

THEATRICAL NEWS

Series of Midsummer Concerts at Auditorium.

Sorrentino and His Red Band Will Be Attraction.

'WILLOW GROVE' AGAIN

Conductor's Favorite March Will Be Played Again.

Other News of the Plays and Players.

The Banda Rossa is coming. After an unprecedented dull two months in amusements there is to be a "place to go" next Monday and Tuesday in Topeka.

band lately declare Sorrentino never before had such a superb body of musicians. This season he again has five of the players who used to be with him years ago. It has always been his policy to keep as nearly as possible the same men around him.

"Willow Grove" again! That will quicken interest in hundreds who have not heard the spell of Sorrentino's masterly march.

Other news of the plays and players. The Banda Rossa is coming. After an unprecedented dull two months in amusements there is to be a "place to go" next Monday and Tuesday in Topeka.

Leader of the Banda Rossa and Six of His Soloists.



with a matinee the last day. This will give Topeka three concerts by this world famous organization. There is probably no musical company in the world that has so large a repertoire of music and this will enable music patrons to hear the great conductor and his men in a great variety of compositions.

It is not too much to say that this Italian band has created a sensation in Topeka. On its former two visits here it was received with the greatest favor. There is a striking individuality about everything that it does that makes it different from any other band or orchestra.

Since it played here Sorrentino's organization has won many new laurels. It played at the Ak-sar-ben carnival at Omaha, and after a successful winter tour completely captivated the scholarly musical critics of Chicago. In St. Louis, where it finishes a three week engagement tonight, the Globe-Democrat declared that there was something about it which compelled attendance. So it has been everywhere. And now it returns to its own here, where it has long been held one of the foremost concert organizations.

Those who have heard the great

"Willow Grove"—which means as no other band can play it.

This is the sixth summer for the Banda Rossa in this country. It is a long time, something like 15 years, since Sorrentino sallied forth with his recruited men from the little Italian town of San Sevo and captured the prize from the crack bands of Europe.

The secret of all this is Sorrentino. He has artists, of course, but it is due to his musicianship and training that the band is what it is. It is doubtful if there is another conductor in this country who approaches him in his field.

A lavish use of electric fans will aid in keeping the well ventilated Auditorium cool. Seats are now selling at Rowley & Snow's for the two night concerts at 25 and 50 cents. The matinee tickets will not be reserved and the admission will be 25 cents.

George to witness the opening performance. As they entered the town the first thing that struck their eyes was a glaring poster of the show, which displayed a gathering of men and women in evening dress. One woman in the foreground, evidently Mrs. Burdick, wore an elaborate mauve gown, which at once attracted the attention of Mrs. Van Dorr. She gazed a moment and in amazement, and then indignantly exclaimed: "Why, that's the gown that Dorothy Dorr wore in the dramatization of my novel, 'Hearts Afire'! And just to think of it, there's Aubrey Boucault and Bijou Fernandez and Morton Seltzer; they've just stolen those old lithographs, and something ought to be done to them for that." Mrs. Van Dorr hunted up the advance agent of the show, who promptly admitted the charge, and exclaimed: "You see, I was up at a printer's in Rockabury the other day and he had 200 of these old posters left on his hand. I saw they would be just the thing for a session of the Elmwood Country Club, so I gave him a dollar for the whole lot. He offered five seats for the show, and his apology was accepted."

FOREIGN ARTISTS COMING.

Announcements indicate many new musical celebrities next season.

From preliminary announcements it would seem as if the season of 1903-04 would have an unusual number of visiting foreign musical artists.

Such an element is a pernicious influence and does more to stifle the growth of art than any other system. The entire change which has come over our taste in musical art in America, and the desire for ever broadening and extending in our knowledge of that art, is due to the constant annual visit of our "old world" artists; therefore we should view with delight the outlook for next year, when so many distinguished artists will be in America.

THE WEEKLY GRIST.

Funny Stories Told by Players on and Off the Stage.

If they continue to resurrect stories concerning the late Stuart Robson and practical jokes, we will be compelled to believe that, in this respect, at least, he was the elder Sothern of America.

Now it is told of the comedian that upon one occasion he was traveling in England with a friend (a small man called "Bill"), and on the Liverpool train "Bill" fell asleep. While he slept, Robson stole the dulcetto from his pocket, in a little while the conductor was to be seen approaching.

"Tickets, 'Bill.' Get out your ticket," Robson said.

"Here are two tickets. Where is your friend, sir?"

"Under the seat, there," the actor answered, "I don't know why he wanted to avoid you."

The conductor, surprised, looked under the seat, and "Bill" smiled at him sheepishly, and then crawled awkwardly forth.

Marshall P. Wilder is popular with his associates. This is conclusively shown on the occasion of his recent marriage, when congratulations and gifts poured in upon the humorist and his lady.

Letters of congratulation, however, are to be taken as being between wit and wit. Particularly the following:

"Now that you are married, may I have your monologue?"—Arthur Dunn.

"What had the nerve to stand up with you?"—Louis Wesley.

"What is the best thing you ever did in your life?"—Dick Carroll.

"I'm glad to learn that you have secured a sympathetic audience."—George Evans.

This story, said to have originated with Chauncey Olcott, is going the rounds: "A friend of mine said the other day, 'had an Irish servant girl who one day asked leave to attend the 'wake' of a favorite cousin. The desired permission was granted, and Norah grasped the opportunity to get out of the house. A few weeks afterward she announced to her master that she must leave him within a month."

"Are you dissatisfied with your work or your wages, Norah?" asked the master, taken by surprise and sorry to lose a faithful servant.

"Oh, no, sir," said Norah quickly, "but I'm going to be married to my cousin's widower."

"Isn't it rather sudden, Norah?" was the next question.

"It's sudden to me, sir," said Norah, twisting the corners of her apron, "but 'tain't to him. He says I was the life of the wake, sir, and I marked me while he was mourning."

Theatrical Notes.

Henrietta Crossman will not be under David Belasco's management next season. The all-around statement is made upon the authority of Mr. Belasco himself.

Amelia Bingham says she is going to study the art of the American artist to the standard of the European artist to the standard of the American artist to the standard of the European artist.

Augusta Glavin was prominent for two seasons in the company playing "The Liberty Bells," is being booked for a novel feature in the European production of "The Liberty Bells."

Helena Royton in last season's "Silver Slipper" as Stella, the girl who kicks her slipper from Venus to the earth, is spending the summer in England and France.

The theatergoers of England, Ireland and Scotland are to be given a chance to see "A Hot Old Chick" in a new production directed by E. E. Rice.

Messrs. Shubert and Nixon & Zimmerman have decided to send out deft son De Angelis at the head of "The Fore-runner" company next season, the latter appearing in "Frank Weston" and "The Maid Feeder" has been engaged as leading woman to support Orrin Johnson in "Hearts Courageous" and the new play "Anne Titson," a vivacious Virginia girl, the heroine of Amelia Rives' novel.

Richard Mansfield has not fully decided whether he will next season play "The Terrible," or "The Garden of Lies." Both pieces are said to be favored by Mr. Mansfield and the company.

When David Warfield gives up "The Auctioneer," about the first of the year, he will appear in a new play by Charles Klein, which will have for its principal character a well-to-do Italian, one of the New York kind.

John T. Sullivan, who is now in New York, asserts that his last engagement at Lafayette theater in New York, which closed a record, "I played in 137 parts in 136 weeks," says Sullivan, "including the summer work in the States."

John T. Sullivan, the professional days may be near an end. The popular comedian is very ill at his home at Crescent Beach, near New York, and he has been told that the chances are that he will not act at all next season.

Jessie Fandy, the well known Hebrew impersonator in vaudeville, has been engaged by Henry W. Savage to play in the No. 2 Prince of Wales company, taking the part now in the hands of John W. Ransome.

R. H. Roberts, who plays the papal legate in "Du Barry," has been re-engaged. He has been promised one of the two most prominent parts in the new play which Mr. Belasco has just engaged in writing for Mrs. Carter.

When Nancy O'Neill opens her season in New York next September playing "The Girl in the Red Velvet Gown," she will play Macbeth. Mr. Radcliffe has done excellent work in this line recently in San Francisco, hence his engagement.

Peddler—"Madam, I have here a fine complexion beautifier, which is called 'The Beauty Cream' and you can get it on me."—Cornell Whitlow.

Fashion and Polly ran a race. To see which went the fastest race, but half way home they stopped. Each said: "I'm tired."

Brutally Tortured. A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Goloboff of Vienna, Austria, writes that he had been suffering from Rheumatism and nothing relieved me, though I tried every remedy. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me. Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write Arnold Drug Co., St. Paul, Kansas Ave.

City Ticket Office, Union Pacific Railroad, 625 Kansas avenue.

1000 Dyspeptics to 1 Drunkard

In civilized society there are one thousand dyspeptics to one drunkard. This host would be cut off at once if only pure, clean, nourishing food were eaten. Dyspeptics are made by the use of impure, uncooked, improperly prepared foods.



is absolutely pure, clean and contains only the necessary substances that the system demands for strength, health and comfort. Carefully and conscientiously prepared by a physician and chemist of forty years' experience.

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts. Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD CO., Food Mills, BATTLE CREEK, MICH., Main Offices, CHICAGO.

MR. BOWSER'S LECTURE.

He Left Something Out but Got Home Alive.

"If dinner isn't ready yet I'd like you to hurry it up a bit," said Mr. Bowser, as he got home ten minutes ahead of his usual hour the other evening.

"Are you going out?" queried Mrs. Bowser.

"Yes, I'm booked to deliver a lecture this evening and I haven't any time to spare."

Dinner was all ready, and as he partook of the meal he explained: "A friend of mine named Whitmore has been delivering lectures or talks to tramps every Wednesday evening for the past three months, and as he was suddenly called away today he wanted me to take his place."

"Have you made any notes of what you are going to say?" Mrs. Bowser asked.

"No. There is no need of that. It will be more of a talk than a lecture, and I can think of plenty to say. I shall touch upon temperance, ambition, industry, and so on. Whitmore's idea has been to incite the tramp to higher aims, and he has had great success. He says that at least ten men have gone to work after present life and are heart of in the fields of industry."

"You are sure there is no joke about it?" asked Mrs. Bowser, who somehow scented a put up job.

"Joke? Joke? Nobody ever jokes with me, madam. Eight or ten men will gather in a room hired for the purpose, and I will stand up and appeal to their manhood for an hour or so. I'll see where a joke came in. Perhaps, however, you will regard it as a joke if three or four of my hearers rise above their present life and are heart of in the fields of industry."

Mrs. Bowser said no more. She had never heard of Mr. Bowser's friend Whitmore or his talks, and she knew that Mr. Bowser himself had no "gift of gab," but she helped him make ready to go and trusted to luck that he would at least come home in the ambulance. As he left the house she said:

"You won't blame me if anything happens, will you?"

"What can happen?" he asked.

was against him. There was applause. The applause consisted of every man stamping his feet and crying out in chorus:



"ARE YOU SURE THERE IS NO JOKE ABOUT IT?" ASKED MRS. BOWSER.

"Heav'ns! but where's the beer?" The speaker then related the story of the governor.

The speaker then related the story of the governor. He had been an ice man, but owing to the dishonesty of his customers he had fallen in business and taken to tramping. He had got so low down that he would steal eggs from under a setting hen, when a lightning rod man met him and appealed to his better nature and ambition. A chance came over him at once. He began to work his way up, and ten years later he was the beloved governor of a great state, and offering champagne to all tramps who called at his kitchen.

"You won't blame me if anything happens, will you?"

"What can happen?" he asked.

Southern Fruit and Vegetable Growing.

The fertile lands along the Louisville & Nashville R. R. in Alabama, West Florida and Mississippi are veritable bonanzas for the fruit grower and truck gardener. One man sold from one single acre, 100 barrels of radishes for \$300.00, gross; another patch of 4 acres radishes yielded \$1,465.00, net. In the spring of 1902, another truck gardener sold 300 barrels of potatoes in Pittsburgh from 3 acres of ground for \$1,548, and after paying all expenses, cleared \$820.00, or \$273.33 per acre. Within two weeks after sowing his potatoes, corn was up and watermelon vines were running on the same land. He harvested his corn, sold his melons, and afterwards cut two crops of hay off of the same land, and on January 26, 1903, was planting it again in potatoes. Strawberries, the yield from \$50.00 to \$550.00 per acre; as high as 12,480 quarts of luscious berries have been grown on a single acre. Address

G. A. PARK, General Industrial and Immigration Agent, Louisville & Nashville R. R., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Advertisement for Gorham Co. Silversmiths, featuring the text: "If you get simple beauty and nought else, You get about the best thing God invents." and "Gorham Co. Silversmiths allows us an opportunity of bringing beauty into our every-day life at small expense. All Gorham silverware exhibits an insistent striving after the beautiful."

Advertisement for Crane in "The Spenders", featuring the text: "CRANE IN 'THE SPENDERS' Will Shelve 'David Harum' Next Season for New Role. W. H. Crane will open his American season under the management of Charles Frohman with a dramatization by E. E. Rose of 'The Spenders' in the Savoy theater in New York next September, following Mrs. Langtry, who will appear in a new comedy which is being rehearsed for her by Charles Hawtree. Mr. Crane has left London for Caribbea, intending to return to New York in two weeks. C. E. Hamilton, manager for Mr. Frohman, has just returned from a brief honeymoon. Last Saturday he married Miss Christine McGill, daughter of the late Royal academician, W. Murdock McGill. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will make their home in London."

Advertisement for Burdick Tragedy Staged, featuring the text: "BURDICK TRAGEDY STAGED. Was Produced in the Country as a Summer Attraction. Up in the little town of Ticonderoga, on the shores of Lake Champlain, a new drama was given to the world this week. It is called 'The Great Burdick Mystery,' and with all the art and enthusiasm of the unknown writer was brought around the incidents of the recent Buffalo tragedy. It is useless at his time to attempt an adequate description of its virtues and eccentricities, but there was one thing about it which had not been contemplated by the writer, and which made more actual stir than all the rest of the play. Louise Winters, the novelist, who in private life is a Mrs. Van Dorr, was one of the party which drove over from The Hague on Lake

Advertisement for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, featuring the text: "Years of Suffering From Heart Disease. I Would Not be Alive Today But For Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Do not neglect the warning symptoms of a weak heart. Palpitation, smothering spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pain in and around heart, oftentimes affections of the stomach, lungs, liver, bladder, kidneys, etc., arise from heart weakness. A weak heart must be helped. It cannot stop to rest. It must be strengthened and regulated. The blood must be enriched, the heart nerve strengthened and the circulation improved by the great heart and blood tonic, Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. There is positively nothing to equal this wonderful medicine in its beneficial influence upon hearts weakened from any cause."

Advertisement for Hay Fever Abolished, featuring the text: "HAY FEVER ABOLISHED. Relief For This Malady Discovered by Medical Science—Breathe Hyomel. Among the important additions made to medical science in recent years, none is more notable than the positive announcement of a cure for hay fever. While this disease is not regarded as fatal, it is certainly a most distressing malady, and if anything can be devised to cure it, a great boon will be conferred upon the human race. Exhaustive experiments with Hyomel prove that this treatment will prevent all attacks of hay fever if used two or three weeks before the annual appearance of the disease and that it may be relied upon if used faithfully after the disease has begun, to relieve at once and afford a speedy cure. Geo. W. Stansfield, druggist, 623 Kansas avenue has sold hundreds of Hyomel outfits for the treatment of diseases of the respiratory organs under the agreement to refund the money if Hyomel did not afford relief. In selling Hyomel for the cure of hay fever, he will continue this equitable plan, and want all who are subject to this distressing malady to begin its use at once with the understanding that if it does not give satisfaction, the purchase price is to be refunded. Stomach dosing cannot cure hay fever. A change of climate is the only treatment that has heretofore abated an attack, and Hyomel, which is breathed through a neat pocket inhaler coming with every outfit, acts upon this principle, giving in your own home a climate like that of the White Mountains or other health resorts."