



ETHEL BARRYMORE AS MME. TRENTONI.
In "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," Garrick Theatre.

hak," which does not mean "Hamlet," but "Murders Without Reason," a reflection, one might think, on the late Mr. William Shakespeare's capacity as a dramatic author. Hamlet himself is no longer a Dane, but "Prince of Damascus." This shifting of the locality is distinctly judicious, as permitting the semi-Orientalizing of the mise-en-scène, and bringing the action nearer to the audience.

It also makes it difficult for a European to criticize the costumes. Hamlet was clothed more or less as we are in the habit of seeing him, though a stiff European collar was a strange set-off to his presumably mediæval costume. The other male characters wore heterogeneous clothes of the pantomime class, while the women had so little on that there is nothing much to say about their fashions. Clearly the ancient city of Damascus must have been a very hot place when Hamlet was Prince. Queen Gertrude wore the strangest robe I have seen on the stage. Low necked and fitting close to the body like all the others, it had a lengthy train which might have lent a regal dignity to the wearer but for the fact that it was cut short in front so that its lowest extremity hung about eight inches above the knees.

All the names have been Orientalized. Hamlet is Jehangir; Ophelia, Meherbanoo; Polonius, Humayan; Gertrude, Gohurnissa, and so on. The light comedy is mostly supplied by Marcellus, now no longer a stern officer with a few lines to say, but Hamlet's comic body servant with a "fat" part. He is ably aided and abetted by several "new creations," notably his faithless sweetheart, Rehana, one of Ophelia's handmaidens, and by a certain Anwar, who we are given to understand is Horatio's brother.

To run rapidly through the play in its Indian form, the first scene is in the royal palace, where the Queen and her new husband are arranging that the latter shall usurp the throne. Exeunt both and enter Hamlet, who mourns the death of his father and is shocked at the perfidy of his mother. To him comes Horatio with words of comfort. Polonius interrupts him with the news that Claudius has been proclaimed King. Despair of Hamlet, who, after working his audience up to a fine pitch of tragic excitement, spoils the effect by bursting into song. This song is doubtless expressive of grief and rage, but being sung to a tune which appears to be compounded of "Marching Through Georgia" and "We won't go home till morning," jars on European ears in a scene of this sort.

In the next scene Ophelia bewails the coldness of Hamlet to a tom-tomming accompaniment of the "Belle Fatma" class of music, while her handmaidens in a shrieking chorus lament with her. At the same time they point out that everything will come right with time; that Hamlet is "all right when you know him, but you've got to know him first." The prince, however, comes in to them and dispels this illusion by explaining that after his mother's perfidy he has lost all faith in womankind.

Here the first comic relief comes in. Marcellus arrives to claim the hand of his lady love, but the fickle Rehana slaps his face, just like a cockney soubrette at the Gaiety. She then tells him that she is going to marry Horatio's brother and be a "real lady." The first act winds up with the ghost scenes with which Shakespeare's play begins.

Act II opens with Hamlet telling Horatio of the ghost's revelations and of his own intention to feign madness. Again Marcellus comes to claim the hand of Rehana, and this time he is decked out for the wedding with a veil made of flowers, which hangs down from the front of his hat, serving to hide his face and tickle his nose. The lady will have nothing to say to him, and his hated rival appears opportunely on the scene with two of his servants dressed up like executioners of the Holy Inquisition. On seeing these unprepossessing people Marcellus believes them to be geni, of which species he stands in terrible fear. At their bidding he hurriedly

divests himself of his wedding garments, and then he is roughly thrust into a sack made of network. From this coign of disadvantage he is forced to witness the marriage of Horatio's brother to Rehana.

In the next scene the gloomy Munsoor meets Marcellus, who has just been liberated by the geni, and endeavors to bribe him with gold to



KAVASGI PALLONJI KHATAO AS HAMLET.

murder Hamlet. This Marcellus refuses to do, but he undertakes as a set-off to decoy Ophelia to a lonely spot, where the villain Munsoor can pursue her at his leisure. Ophelia falls into the trap, but just at the critical moment Hamlet comes upon them and slays his rival, not with a Damascus blade, but with a twentieth century American revolver. Then the play reverts to Shakespeare.

Shakespeare or not, and ludicrous as some of it sounds to European ears, there is no doubt that this Indian "Hamlet" is intensely interesting.

A FALCHION FOR THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.
From The London Chronicle.

In "The Times" of July 22, 1826, is mentioned a curious ceremony—in existence for centuries—of presenting the falchion by the Lord of the Manor of Sockburne to a new Bishop of Durham on his introduction into his diocese. It took place the previous Friday, on Croftbridge, which separates Durham from Yorkshire. The origin of the ancient custom is that about the commencement of the fourteenth century Sir John Conyers slew with his sword in the fields of Sockburne "a monstrous creature, a dragon, worm, or flying serpent, that devoured men, women and children." The then owner of Sockburne, as a reward for the gallant knight's bravery, gave him the manor and all the appurtenances for ever on the condition that he met the Lord Bishop of Durham, with this falchion in his hand, on the Bishop's first entrance into his diocese after his election to that see.

THE TRIBUNE'S ART-DIRECTORY.
New York.

Artistic Millinery:—Miss M. F. McCarthy, 19 East 21st St., Bar Harbor, Newport.
General Painter:—Wm. J. Shaw, 116 West 39th St., Hard Wood Finisher.
Paintings & Prints:—C. W. Kraushaar, Art Galleries, 260 Fifth Ave. (Oil Paintings, Water Colorings, Etchings, Engravings).
Rockwood's Famous Photographs:—Cabinet size, \$3 per doz. 1440 B'd'way.

"THE AMERICAN ROUTE."

MANY EUROPEANS BOUND FOR THE ORIENT ARE COMING THIS WAY, BECAUSE THEY FIND IT EASY TO TRAVEL HERE.

"If Europeans knew how easy it was to travel in America, and how much attention would be given them by transportation officials," said a German count at an uptown hotel the other day, "the bulk of the tourist travel would be headed in this direction. On the other side travel for an inexperienced person is somewhat difficult, and most people are afraid to attempt a trip through America, although they are fully aware of the many attractions which the country offers. If they could have had my experience to-day they would be convinced that their troubles would be wiped away as if by magic."

The German who thus expressed his admiration for American methods had been cared for by the steamship passenger agent of the railroad on which he was to travel in the West. His departure from Europe had been cabled from Germany, and the agent hunted him out before the boat landed.

"You are the count who is bound for Shanghai?" asked the railroad man in polished German.

"And who may you be?" demanded the nobleman, greatly surprised to have been addressed by a stranger.

"I am the agent of the railroad that is to carry you to San Francisco," was the answer. "Let me help you get your baggage through the customs."

A whispered word to the proper official brought an inspector before the line was fairly formed. By the time the baggage was handled an expressman was at the pier gate ready to carry it away; the count's rooms at the hotel had been engaged by telephone, and a carriage was ready to carry him to them. It had taken only a few minutes of the agent's time to accomplish what the German would not have been able to do in several hours. At the same time and in the same way he cared for a French family that wanted a boarding house; a woman who had friends in Jersey City, but no idea whether it was a coast city or a county in the Middle West, and a man who expected to be carried to Salt Lake City in half an hour.

The service—and valuable service it was—cost the foreign travellers not a cent beyond the regular cab and baggage rates. They were entitled to it because they intended to travel over the railroad which provided it for them. Used as they were to railroads managed by the government under a long list of strict rules, they hardly knew what to make of such liberality. Yet ships have been met in this way for years, and in transportation circles the story is an old one.

"We have made it a practice to meet all incoming steamers for a number of years," said one of the officials of the Southern Pacific company to a Tribune reporter yesterday. "We find that it pays us a hundredfold. European visitors are great people to write home about everything that happens to them, and, after knowing nothing but gruff and indifferent Continental service, our methods seem almost too good to believe. We not only care for cabin passengers who may be booked for a trip over our line, but for second cabin and steerage people as well. The plan has proven so successful that several of the other roads have taken it up."

The British have always been the greatest travellers in America, and, after them, the French. Both nationalities manage to get around without a great deal of trouble, and are considered good travellers. Germans and Russians have not developed the habit of coming to the United States on pleasure trips, and they require more attention from those who meet steamships in the interests of the railroads.

This has become the popular route for the English and French who have business in China and Japan. It is considerably cheaper to go the other way, but the trip takes longer and the service is not so good. The long ocean voyage becomes very tiresome after a man has made it once or twice. The American route, as it is known, presents several advantages. The ocean voyage is broken by a five day trip in comfortable trains from New-York to sailing points on the Pacific. The service both on land and sea is all that could be desired. The time saved makes up for the increased cost. This travel is rapidly increasing, and will continue to do so as faster steamers appear on the Pacific.

WHAT THEY HAD EATEN.

From The Pall Mall Gazette.

The names given to plants and vegetables are sometimes a little remarkable, as a couple of cyclists touring in a remote part of Scotland

found. They were very hungry, and accosted an old man who was pottering about in his potato patch. He expressed willingness to entertain them. After eating, they congratulated their host on the excellence of their dinner, especially the potatoes. "Well," said he, "you have not done badly; you've eaten two school-masters, one blacksmith, four kidneys and a white elephant!"

A MEXICAN CRESUS.

WAS A PEON LESS THAN A YEAR AGO—HIS INCOME NOW \$200,000 A MONTH.

Correspondence of The Providence Journal.

People in Western Mexico are talking about Pedro Alvarado. Less than one year ago he was a peon. He lived in Parral, a mining town in the State of Chihuahua, in a dilapidated shack, and there was nothing about him to distinguish him from hundreds of other Mexican laborers in the mines. He wore sandals on his feet, and on his head the big, coneshaped sombrero which is the delight of the peon.

To-day he is living in luxury. He has a monthly income of more than \$200,000. He is more talked about in his home city and in every mining camp in that part of Mexico than any other man in that country, President Diaz not excepted.

Alvarado got his quick rise to fortune through discovering a mine of wonderful richness. He is another Stratton, except that his wealth came probably more suddenly and in larger amounts than that of the Colorado millionaire. It is not his sudden rise to affluence that is causing the comment about him so much as his remarkable manner of spending his money.

He seems to have no idea of its value, and his chief anxiety is to get rid of his income as rapidly as possible. Thomas Welch, an American mining man who has just arrived from Parral, related a number of instances of Alvarado's reckless expenditure to the correspondent. He said:

"I spent several weeks at Parral and saw Alvarado almost daily. The interest of every man, woman and child in that city seems to be centred in the man. Since last November his net profits from his mine, which is named the Palmillo, have aggregated \$1,500,000, and prior to that time he had probably taken out about \$500,000 of ore. He will not put this money in bank, but keeps it at his home, where it is constantly guarded by a large force of armed men.

"He has from \$200,000 to \$300,000 on his person whenever he goes out on the street or elsewhere, and an armed guard of eight men always accompanies him. The members of this guard are dressed in fantastic Mexican costume and Alvarado is always attired in the height of fashion. He pays a Mexican tailor a high salary to keep him clothed properly.

"Alvarado spends his money with a lavish hand. A few days ago a traveling jewelry and diamond pedler struck Parral with his wares. He was going along the street when he attracted the attention of Alvarado, who, with his armed guard, happened to be passing. He showed his goods to Alvarado, and the latter asked how much he would take for his whole outfit. The pedler replied that he would sell out for \$15,000. Without any quibbling over the exorbitant price asked, Alvarado drew out the money and came into possession of the cheap watches, ornaments and fake diamonds. The man seemed as pleased as a boy with a new toy over the trade he had made.

"A short time before this Alvarado purchased three pianos of the most costly make. The instruments will go to ornament the palace which he is building for his permanent home. This building will be the finest private residence in Mexico. No expense is being spared in its construction. It is estimated that it will cost not less than \$500,000, and for that distant part of Mexico, where adobe buildings are the rule, it will be something wonderful.

"Alvarado is taking the deepest interest in the progress of his palace. He says that he will furnish it with the best things that money can buy when it is completed. He has purchased scores of useless articles, and simply buys them for the pleasure that they can give him for the moment.

"With all his reckless expenditure of his wealth he is displaying a philanthropic spirit. He has not forgotten the peons with whom only a short time ago he was closely associated. He has undertaken the construction of a large charity hospital for the poor of Parral. This hospital will be equipped with all modern appliances for such institutions, and he proposes to bear all the expenses of maintaining it. In addition to this institution he is also constructing a large church, which he has named Guadalupe Cathedral. This church will cost several hundred thousand dollars.

"There is no prospect of the wealth of Alvarado being soon exhausted. The Palmillo mine is destined to become one of the largest ore producers ever struck in Mexico. The output will soon reach two thousand tons daily, and the monthly income of Alvarado will be increased to not less than \$500,000. He has been offered fabulous sums for the mine, but all offers are promptly declined. His sole ambition is to develop the mine and to spend his income as rapidly as possible. He has helped many of his oldtime peon friends in a financial way, and the lower class of Mexicans at Parral adore him."

THE MAGNET IN SURGERY.

From The London Globe.

Dr. Garel, of Lyons, has drawn a French nail about two inches long from the bronchial tube of a boy of eighteen months from Buenos Ayres. The nail had been there for some time, causing the child to cough much. Röntgen rays showed the position of it, and an electro-magnet drew it out. Another successful operation of the same kind has been performed by Dr. Picchaud, of Bordeaux, on a child of three years. In this case the trachea was opened to get a projection from the pole of the magnet near the nail. These experiments are well worth the attention of surgeons everywhere.

Foreign Photos, Carbons,
BARITONS,
OLD ENGLISH PRINTS, MEZZOTINTS,
ENGRAVINGS, FRENCH POSTERS.
12 West 28th St. **GEORGE BUSSE.**