THE STARS AND STRIPES WERE FIRST UNFURLED IN ACTUAL BATTLE WHERE THE CITY OF ROME, N. Y., NOW STANDS.

OLD FORT STANWIX.

ITS DEFENCE AGAINST RED-COATS AND REDSKINS.

REVOLUTIONARY DAYS WHERE ROME NOW STANDS, IN MOHAWK VALLEY—WHERE FLAG WAS FIRST UNFURLED IN BATTLE.

Rome, N. Y., Nov. 15 (Special).—No city of the East is built on ground more historic than Rome, one of the many central New-York towns of classic name. Sandwiched in between the larger cities of Utica and Syracuse, Rome does not receive the attention from the outside world which the industry and enterprise of her eighteen thousand citizens warrant. The time is coming, and not far in the future, either, when steady growth will put her into the running with the cities on either side. When it comes to history, however, and it is with history that this story has to do, Rome is ahead of either Syracuse or Utica.

A walk about the city with one of the proud Romans will bring out all this, for though few of the places are marked the people of the city know its history. The main street of Rome was once the path between the two forts—Stanwix and Newport—on the site of which the city is built. One is shown where such a Frenchman had his camp, and later where this or that English officer made his stand against Colonial troops. To the west is the ruin of several forts, the best known being Fort Bull, two miles away.

For themselves, the Romans need no tablets to mark their history places, but for the benefit of visitors an effort at marking has recently been made. The Daughters of the American Revolution secured four cannon from the War Department to mark the bastions of old Fort Stanwix. An effort will be made shortly to honor old Fort Newport, the site of which until a few years ago was occupied by the United States arsenal. These buildings are now being torn down to make way for the industrial growth of Rome.

A stranger who wanders down Dominick-st., below James-st., is suddenly startled by an unusual sight. The wicked looking muzzle of a long black cannon peers over the neat iron railing of a private yard. Back of it is one of the stately Colonial houses of this older portion of Rome. One turns the corner and another cannon is seen planted in the tiny yard that surrounds a vine grown cottage. It is a most peaceful looking residence; even the color is inoffensive. The grim instrument of war seems strangely out of place.

Children are playing about the big gun—playing the merry game of war. They are brave Colonials, and they are defending the fort against heavy odds. The enemy, Indian and redcoat, are across the street. You can't see them, but if you have heard the story of the defence of Stanwix as often as these children have you can well imagine them.

A lad of ten, wooden sword in hand, stands on the porch of the cottage, howling orders in the gruffest voice his youthful throat can command. Other boys and one little girl carry out his commands.

"Look!" howls the make-believe officer.

A boy picks up a make-believe ball and drops it into the muzzle.

"Ram her home!"

Another pokes a stick into the unoffending gun.

"Light your match!"

A lad seated across the gun strikes one on his trousers.

"Fire!" cries the "officer" at the top of his voice.

The entire squad, "officer" included, join in a resounding "bang." Then they all fall prone, as a result of the pretended concussion.

It is surprising how many times a day this can be repeated without growing tiresome. Of course, they take turns at being officer, and sometimes the excitement is increased by having a real enemy in the shape of other boys dressed up like Indians, or as near like them as a few feathers and no end of whoops can make a healthy American boy.

"But the fort never surrenders," explained he who was "officer" the day The Tribune reporter passed that way. "When it was a real fort it never did surrender, so it couldn't, don't you see?"

"That's right," added another. "When we play the game with an enemy, they have to promise to fall dead when we fire the gun."

The story of Fort Stanwix, tersely put, is raised in bronze on the base of each cannon.

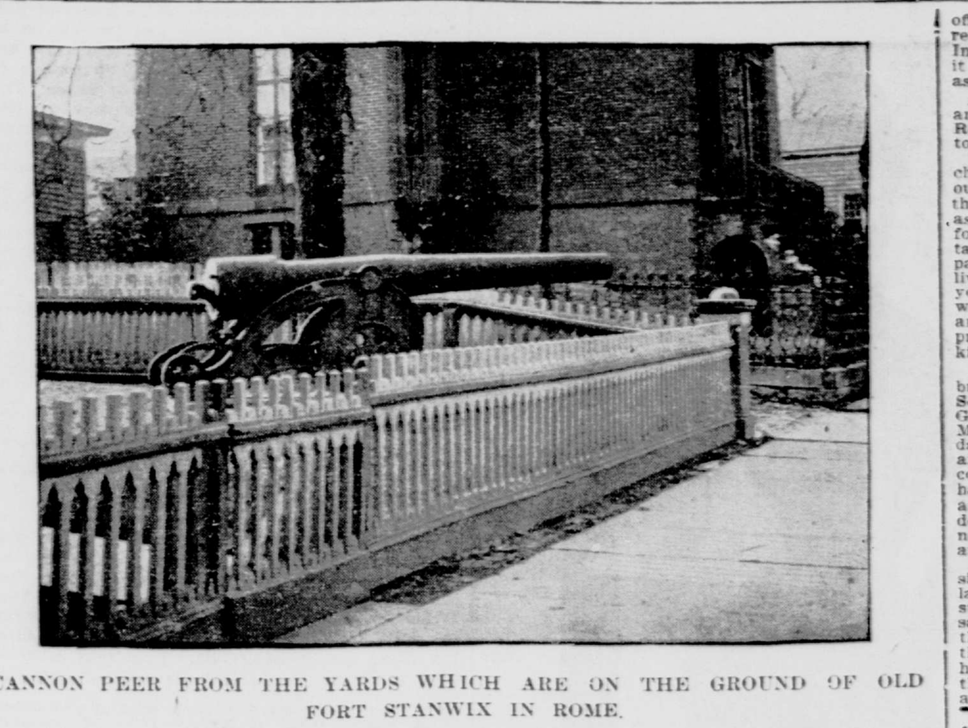
> A FORT WHICH NEVER SURRENDERED.
>
> Defended August, 1777, by Colonel Peter Gansevoort and Lieutenant Colonel Marinus Willett.
>
> Here the Stars and Stripes were first unfurled in battle.

Striking enough this inscription, and how very American! A fort which never surrendered! Much is made of the beloved Stars and Stripes, but few know that it was here it first fluttered defiance to an armed and angry foe and felt the swish of their bullets. Most histories tell little of the story, but it is worth telling.

Fort Stanwix was begun in August, 1758, and finished in November of the same year, at a cost to the crown of £60,000. The English hardly got their money out of the irregular sod defence which they threw around the fort buildings. It served them well during the war with the French, but the outbreak of the Revolution found it in American hands, and a particularly prickly thorn it was.

At the beginning of August, 1777, the fort was defended by a handful of brave patriots under Colonel Gansevoort and Lieutenant Colonel Willett. They were awaiting the approach of what seemed to be an overpowering force of British under General St. Leger, backed up by many fierce Mohawks, who followed the renegade, "Joe" Brant. Friendly Oneidas brought the garrison daily reports of the rapid advance of this force, which had left La Chine, near Montreal, to join Burgoyne at Albany. On Saturday, the 2d, the fort was invested by an advance guard of redskins and redcoats under Brant and Colonel Bird.

On Sunday came the main body, which had been delayed by a long detour, made necessary by the blocking of Wood's Creek with trees felled by the Colonials.



CANNON PEER FROM THE YARDS WHICH ARE ON THE GROUND OF OLD FORT STANWIX IN ROME.

"We will show our finest front," said St. Leger to his officers, "and scare these cowardly traitors into surrender without wasting any ammunition."

Accordingly, as they approached the open country in front of the fort, the British band struck up a martial air. The regulars were brilliant in new scarlet uniforms, and file after file marched in review in front of the fort, on the bastions of which stood the rugged Colonials. Indians gayly decorated with feathers and beads and paint, filled out the flanks. When the band rested they made the field ring with their warwhoop. Back and forth went the parade until St. Leger thought the impression was deep enough. Then an officer bearing a white flag approached the fort and demanded its surrender. "Never!" was Gansevoort's answer, and he meant it, as subsequent events showed.

Active hostilities began the next day, most of the fighting being done by the Indians, who were crazy for scalps. St. Leger erected his headquarters on what is now the site of St. Peter's Church. Over the brow of the hill were the tents of his army, which entirely surrounded the fort. On the hill itself he planted his cannon, but for all the harm they did they might as well have remained quiet. He wrote, after the siege:

"It was found that our cannon had not the least effect upon the sod work of the fort, and that our royals had only the power of teasing, as a six inch plank was sufficient security for their powder magazine, as we learned from deserters."

The next event in the siege was the departure of Sir John Johnson and Brant for the ambuscade which ended in the bloody battle of Oriskany. It was the turning point of the Revolution, this battle, and full of most interesting features, but it is another story. The same morning this detail of the besiegers departed, the force within Stanwix learned that brave old Herkimer had organized a force to march to their relief.

This welcome news was announced to the men as they stood drawn up in a square in front of the officers' quarters. It was Colonel Willett who spoke:

"Soldiers," he began, "you have heard that General Herkimer is marching to our relief. The commanding officer feels satisfied that the Tories and rangers have stolen off in the night with Brant and his Mohawks to meet them. The camp has therefore been weakened. As many of you as feel willing to follow me in an attack upon it, and are not afraid to die for liberty, will shoulder your arms and step out one pace in front."

Two hundred guns went to shoulder with a click and two hundred men stepped forward with one accord. Fifty men and a 3-pounder were added, and the little force rushed out of a sallyport. The British camp was surprised, and after firing a few shots the troops fled, followed by St. Leger and the other officers. Willett carried back to camp twenty-one wagon loads of provisions, ammunition and stores, for which there was great need.

The men were more pleased perhaps over the capture of five flags, and out of this capture came the first unfurling of the Stars and Stripes. Congress had voted on the flag of thirteen stripes, alternating, red and white, and thirteen stars of white on a blue field, on June 4. The act was not promulgated until September 3. The men in distant Stanwix had just heard of the new flag, and had made one out of the best materials available. There was plenty of white, for every man who had one was willing to give up his undershirt. The blue came from a camlet cloak which Colonel Willett had captured at Peekskill, the previous March, and the red, it is said, from a petticoat which was in some soldier's camp outfit. Anyway, a rough flag was constructed and it topped the string of captured British colors when they were hoisted on the staff.

Brant and Johnson, turned back by Herkimer, were joined by the scattered British, and the siege was renewed. There seemed little hope for the garrison, but there was no sign of the white feather. In a few days St. Leger sent three of his officers to offer terms of capitulation. They were admitted after being blindfolded and taken to the officers' mess room. The shutters were closed and candles lighted. All of the Americans of rank gathered round and heard one of the British officers say that if there was an immediate surrender St. Leger guaranteed protection from his Indian allies. If there was any hesitation about it he would let the savages destroy the prisoners as soon as the fort was taken.

Again Willett was spokesman for the garrison, and his speech shows the sort of men who gave Rome and the Mohawk Valley such thrilling history. He said:

"This garrison has been committed to our charge and we will take care of it. After you get out of this fort you may turn around and look at the outside, but never expect to come in again except as prisoners. I consider your message degrading for a British officer to send, and by no means reputable for a British officer to carry. For my own part, I declare that before I would consent to deliver this garrison to such a murderous set as your army, by your own account, consists of, I would suffer my body to be filled with splinters and set on fire, as you know has at times been practised by such hordes of women and children killers as belong to your army."

And now for one other incident, the one which brought about the end of the siege. Hans Yost Schuyler, a half-witted Tory, was captured by General Arnold at a point some distance down the Mohawk Valley. Colonel Willett, who had made a dangerous trip through the enemy's lines to bring aid to the garrison at Stanwix, was one of the court martial that sentenced him to death by hanging. Hans Yost was sore afraid of the rope and not averse to serving the rebels if by so doing he could keep his half-witted head on his neck. His mother and brother pleaded for him and finally a compromise was effected.

If the Indians could be persuaded to give up the siege St. Leger could not sustain it with his regulars. The Americans knew how much the Indians stood in awe of the words of idiots and the insane. Hans Yost Schuyler was to persuade them that an overpowering force was on its way to aid the fort. If he succeeded his neck was saved; if he betrayed his new trust he was to return for the hanging or his brother would suffer the penalty, he having given himself as a hostage.

Hans Yost went up the river to Stanwix and found the Indians restless.

"Better go back to Canada," he said, shaking his head in an idiotic fashion. "Arnold is coming with enough soldiers and big guns to kill every one of you."

The Indians rushed off to St. Leger with the news. The British general laughed at it and had the idiot brought before him.

"How many men are marching with Arnold," he asked.

"As many as the leaves in the forest," said Schuyler, waving his hand toward the forest which surrounded them.

This was enough for the Indians. They sulked off into the woods. St. Leger was forced to follow with his red coats and the stubborn siege was ended.

The story of Fort Bull is the story of the massacre of an English garrison by a force of French and Indians under De Lery in 1756. The fort was built in the shape of a star, the walls of sod and pickets being surrounded by a ditch which could be turned into a miniature moat by letting in the waters of Wood's Creek.

The available accounts of the fight come from French sources, for there were few of the English left to tell about it. The raiding party commanded by De Lery had come overland through the woods from the St. Lawrence. They were about to surprise the fort which was in charge of Captain Bull when the impatient Indians let out a warwhoop. The English succeeded in closing the doors of the fort and began a stubborn resistance with hand grenades and rifles.

For a time it looked as though their resistance might be successful, but the French got possession of the forts and fired at those inside. Then they rushed in with a cry of "Vive le Roi" and killed a score of wounded without giving them a chance to surrender. The magazine of the fort took fire, and they were forced to rush out again almost as soon as they had entered. They succeeded in ruining the fort, however, and destroyed 40,000 pounds of powder.

Several points of the old star fort are still to be seen alongside the dilapidated farmhouse which stands on the site. It is about two miles from Rome, and is often visited by those who are interested in history. As yet it is unmarked.

NOT THE ONLY FOOL.

"So you have moved into the city for the winter," said a New-Yorker to his friend, the commuter.

"Yes," was the answer. "Jersey has its charms in the summer, but my wife says it's too lonesome when the snow comes."

"And doesn't the city life confuse you?" asked the other good naturedly. "The trolleys and the automobiles?"

"No, the automobiles don't frighten me, for we have them in Jersey. But do you know I did feel like a countryman, the other evening, when I took a Third-ave. elevated train home. You know I am living now in East Twenty-sixth-st. Well, I got on an elevated train at the bridge, and I said to myself that I would get home extra early that evening, have an hour before dinner, and get away early to the club. I had heard that those electric trains were unusually fast.

"Well, when I got near the Eighteenth-st. station I got out of my seat, and pushed my way through the crowd in the aisle to door.

" 'Plenty of time,' said the guard, as he saw me struggling toward him. Just then we whizzed by Twenty-third-st., and the guard remarked again:

" 'Plenty of time. We don't stop till we get to One-hundred-and-thirty-third-st. This is the Tremont express.' "

The erstwhile commuter's story was broken off by his friend, who burst into a roar of laughter.

"You laugh," at last said the Jerseyman, "but this is nothing to the way those passengers laughed when I looked back at my seat, and saw a fat man sitting in it, smiling at me and quietly chuckling. Well, I went clear to Tremont on that express, and when I got home the dinner was cold, my wife was cross and I was so cranky at the club that I guess they will drop me from the roll."

The New-Yorker tried to swallow a big lump in his throat, and then said:

"Never mind, old man; I did that myself last night."

HUNTING CARIBOU.

Caribou are very tenacious of life, says S. W. Watts in "Collier's Weekly," writing about hunting these animals in Newfoundland. My companion used a 30.40 Winchester and the writer used an .8 Mannlicher. With such strong guns we were seldom able to stop a big stag with a single shot, even when hit in a vital spot. One that the writer shot through the heart ran with the rest of the drove for two hundred yards, as though he had not been touched, before collapsing. When we opened him he had only one bullet hole, and his heart was cut in two. Another went about the same distance on the jump, with both fore shoulders broken and a bullet through the neck. On several other occasions the stags when hit went off with such strength that when they fell they dug their antlers in the ground and turned complete somersaults.

The first caribou we killed was a fawn. We picked him out because we wanted meat, and, being young, we thought he ought to be tender. In fact, however, his meat was almost useless—lean, tough, stringy and very dark in color. This was difficult to understand, and the guides, for some reason, were unable to offer an explanation. However, I learned the reason later. It appears that during the mating season the fawns are weaned. The old stag, driving the fawn away from the mother, will strike him with his horns and chase him half a mile. As soon as the stag gives up the chase and turns back to the doe the fawn will return; then the stag will chase him again. This is kept up for eight or ten days, with the result that, from worry, violent exercise and change of diet, the meat of the fawn becomes for a time unpalatable.

THEATRICAL INCIDENTS AND NEWS NOTES.

A BUSY WEEK AHEAD, WITH MISS ALLEN IN "THE ETERNAL CITY," MRS. FISKE IN "MARY OF MAGDALA," JAMES K. HACKETT IN "THE CRISIS" AND A NEW ESMOND PLAY.

Miss Elizabeth Kennedy, who is now playing "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" in Texas and the Southwest, is said to have indulged in a little relaxation last Sunday while in Van Buren, Ark. The new psychology has discovered in relaxation the cure for all female nervous ills, so Miss Kennedy, tired with the strain of work, attended the execution of a negro, which conveniently occurred on her day off. Whether she enjoyed the entertainment is not made plain, but it is said that she tried to give money to the wife of the condemned man, and was nearly mobbed by the crowd of spectators. The great Southwest has its advantages for theatrical people. Up here, if an actor gets a day off, the only execution he can witness is that of another play.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell is spending her Sundays in a different fashion. Last week, on the day before her opening performance in Boston, she drove about that city, inspecting the posters which advertised her engagement. In her contract with Mr. Frohman is a clause stating that she is to have the right to pass on all the advertising matter used for her plays, and she proposes that this clause shall be lived up to. First she found signs that bore the words "Mrs. 'Pat' Campbell," and those had to come down. It must be "Mrs. Patrick Campbell" or she would not play, she declared. Then she discovered in many windows a lithograph alleged to represent her face as it appears in "Es lebe das Leben." This poster had been distributed without her inspection. "If I look like that; if I look like that!"— she cried, and again she delivered her ultimatum to Mr. Rich. To-day she is to take another drive through the town, for she has heard that several of the false, offending faces are still displayed in Somerville.

Overheard on the Rialto: First Chorus Girl—Did you see the story of Mrs. Langtry's new gown? It is to be covered with embroidered water lilies.

Second Chorus Girl—I suppose there'll be lily pads, too.

Miss Winifred Arthur Jones, who is now playing in her father's drama, "Chance, the Idol," in London, says that she made her stage bow in the Theatre Royal Nursery, of Townsend House, Regent's Park, once occupied by Alma Tadema and later by her father. Her father was entertaining a party at dinner, when the guests were attracted to the nursery by the unusual noises coming from that room. They found Miss Winifred mounted on a table posing as Macbeth. She was brandishing a poker in one hand for a sword and violently scolding her sister because the latter was not adequate to the task of impersonating all three witches rolled into one. Her actual stage debut, by the way, was opposed vigorously by the playwright.

George Fawcett, who conducts three stock companies, with headquarters in Baltimore, has again offered a prize for the best original unacted play, under the same conditions that governed his contest last winter. Three hundred and fifty plays were then submitted. The prize play will be produced in the spring. "Dramatizations of novels," he says, "plots stolen from French sources, and epics written in blank verse are not eligible for this competition."

While playing at Colorado Springs last week sixty-eight members of the Bostonians' company made the ascent of Pike's Peak. Isn't this straining for a top note?

The sixty-seventh anniversary of Mrs. Annie Yeaman's birth, which will be celebrated at the Casino next Wednesday, recalls another veteran actress, who, if she lives till February 26, will be seventy-three years old. She is Mrs. Louise Morse, the original Aunt Matilda of the "Old Homestead," a part she is still playing. She has played with Booth, Forrest, Mrs. Drew and many more of our famous stars. Her father and grandfather were born in Dedham, Mass., of old Puritan stock.

The whirligig of theatricals often brings about strange conditions on the stage. In the trial scene of Miss Viola Allen's "The Eternal City" there are two performers who bear odd relations to each other, their former positions as members of the Richard Mansfield company considered. Ten years ago W. E. Bonney was Mr. Mansfield's private secretary. Mr. Bonney subsequently played important roles with his preceptor. Thomas F. Graham was the stage manager for Mr. Mansfield when Mr. Bonney joined the company, and he remained in that position every year up to this season, when he became stage manager for Miss Allen. In "The Eternal City" Mr. Bonney and Mr. Graham both have parts. Mr. Bonney impersonates Bruno Rocco, Donna Roma's assistant, and Mr. Graham is Colonel Cavalli, public prosecutor to the Military Tribunal. In the trial scene in the third act Bruno, in the person of Mr. Bonney, is brought to the bar and prosecuted, even persecuted, by Colonel Cavalli, in the person of Mr. Graham. And thus we have Mr. Mansfield's stage manager assaulting Mr. Mansfield's private secretary.

To-morrow night at the Victoria Theatre Miss Allen will be seen in this latest Hall Caine play, "The Eternal City," supported by a strong cast and backed by expensive settings. The incidental music for the production has been composed by that unfortunate Italian, Mascagni, and the character of Donna Roma, played by Miss Allen, has been made stainless by the combined efforts of the star and her manager, Mr. Tyler, in spite of the author's protests. In its dramatic form "The Eternal City" is divided into five acts and eight scenes. All that portion of the book which deals with the lives of Donna Roma and David Rossi in London is swept away, and the first act opens on the day of the Papal procession in Rome. In this act Rossi stops the procession and insults Donna Roma and the Baron. The scenes of the remainder of the play, which works out the love and adventures of Roma and Rossi, unlike the Tree version, to a happy conclusion, are all laid in Rome. Edward J. Morgan will play David Rossi, Frederick de Belleville the Baron Bonelli, E. M. Holland Pope Pius X, and W. E. Bonney Bruno Rocco. The author will undoubtedly lend his important presence to the first New-York performance.

On Wednesday night at the Manhattan Theatre will occur the New-York opening of Mrs. Fiske's production of "Mary of Magdala," a Biblical drama from the German of Paul Heyse. The play and players have met with a flattering reception in the West, and there is great curiosity among the serious theatregoers of this city over the drama. The names of Paul Heyse and Mrs. Fiske insure a production worthy of attention as stage literature seriously presented, but no expense has been spared to make this play gorgeous as a spectacle, rich in Oriental colorings and busy with supernumeraries. The costumes were designed by Percy Anderson and manufactured out of goods obtained in the Orient, and Mrs. Fiske has herself staged the entire production.

The scenes of the drama are laid through the five acts in or about Jerusalem during the reign of Tiberius. The Master does not appear in person, but his influence on the lives of Mary and Judas, her lover, furnishes the motives and inspires the situations of the drama. Mary's denial of herself to Judas, which follows her meeting with the Master, is the cause of her lover's fall into the Great Betrayal. In the fourth act Flavius, a nephew of Pilate, promises to intercede for the Prophet's life if Mary will grant him his desire, and she battles through the night with her dilemma. But when the knock of Flavius is heard on her door she sees in vision the Master and hears his words, "Art thou not born again?" She does not open the door. The last act shows a rocky pass near Jerusalem. A violent storm is raging, with thunder and lightning. Judas is disclosed fleeing, remorseful and in despair. From one who has been on Calvary he hears of the scene and learns that his guilt is known. Then, in the playing lightning, he rushes on to his self-destruction. The populace next appear, returning from the hill, and with them Mary, mad with grief. She holds herself responsible for the tragedy, and points to Flavius as an accomplice. Caiaphas orders her seized as one insane, but Flavius and his soldiers protect her. The drama ends with the symbolic passage of the storm and darkness and the dawn of light above Mary and the crowds who have come down from Golgotha.

THE CAST:

Caiaphas	M. J. Jordan
Aulus Flavius	Henry M. Woodruff
Haran	Scott Craven
Jotham	Max Figman
Joab	James Young
Gamaliel	Frank McCormack
Judas of Kerioth	Tyrone Power
Simon	W. B. Mack
Quintus	Sydney Smith
Macro	Herbert McKenzie
A torch bearer	Henry Haskins
Mary of Magdala	Mrs. Fiske
Rachel	Rose Eytinge
Miriam	Ida Hamilton

The music for the play has been written by Charles Puerner, musical director of the Manhattan Theatre. In several scenes he has tried to reproduce as nearly as knowledge will allow the Jewish music of the period, and for several preludes he has adapted music from "Parsifal." The theatre orchestra will be increased by twenty pieces.

James K. Hackett opens an engagement of six weeks at Wallack's Theatre to-morrow night in his latest play, "The Crisis," a dramatization made from the widely read novel of the same name. The play was first shown by Mr. Hackett last spring, and he has been playing it with success this season in Eastern cities, while Miss Isabel Irving, in a second company, is presenting it through the West, but to-morrow will be its first performance in New-York. The play, so it is said, follows the book as closely as possible without giving to the character of Stephen Brice, the young Northerner, played by Mr. Hackett, undue prominence over the other parts. The chief woman's part, that of Virginia Carvel, is played by Miss Charlotte Walker, who was born and brought up in the South, so she should feel at home in the character of the Southern girl. The incidents of the play, of course, occur just prior to and during the Civil War.

"Among Those Present," Mrs. Le Moyne's comedy now running at the Garden, is attracting many society people each night, who come to see if the characters of the play are or are not drawn from the life.

Mabelle Gilman in "The Mocking Bird" is drawing good houses to the Bijou, though she has been suffering from a painful cold all the week.

The announcement that "A Country Girl," at Daly's, is entering on its third month is sufficient criterion of its power to please, and also shows that good comic operas are still appreciated.

The 200th performance of "A Chinese Honeymoon" will be celebrated to-morrow night with the distribution of souvenirs.

Mary Mannering, in "The Stubbornness of Geraldine," has filled the Garrick Theatre at every performance so far, and seems to have a season of unusual prosperity ahead.

MISS FAY DAVIS.
At the Empire to-morrow. Her first American appearance.

MRS. FISKE.
As Mary of Magdala. At the Manhattan, Nov. 19.

E. M. HOLLAND.
As the Pope in "The Eternal City." Victoria Theatre, to-morrow.

At the Empire Theatre to-morrow evening a new play by H. V. Esmond, called "Imprudence," will be produced by William Faversham and his company. This is Mr. Faversham's second season as a star, and his leading woman this year is Miss Fay Davis, an American actress, who, however, has never before appeared on our stage. Her life has largely been spent in London, where she was last seen in the title role of "Iris." Mrs. Sol Smith, W. H. Thompson and Hilda Spong are other members of the company. The play is a comedy of English life of to-day, but is having its first production in this country. The characters:

Jack Frere	William Faversham
Sir Harry Harmon	Charles Harbury
Jim Greaves	Richard Bennett
Mr. Munkittrick	W. H. Thompson
Captain Becher	Julian L'Estrange
Mr. Raddles	Joseph Francouer
Hagson	Wallace Erskine
Ford, butler	Herbert Pollard
Jenkins, footman	H. C. Redding
Mrs. Jim Greaves	Jeffreys Lewis
Lady Duncan	Hilda Spong
The Hon. Mrs. Herring	Mrs. Georgia Dickson
Lady Roop	Annie Adams
Lady Fairleigh	Mrs. Sol Smith
Miss Perrott	Helen Lowell
Fielding	Helen Douglas
Fowler	Caroline Starbuck
Miss Wilhelmina Marr	Fay Davis

The action passes at Harlesdon Manor, England.

The last two weeks of William Gillette in "Sherlock Holmes" at the Knickerbocker begin to-morrow. He will be followed by Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott in "The Altar of Friendship."

"Alt Heidelberg," the sweet, instructive and finely presented German comedy of student life enters on the fifth and last week of its remarkably successful run at the Irving Place Theatre.

"Iris" enters to-morrow on the last three weeks of its run at the Criterion. There is no abatement in the size of the audiences.

Weber & Fields, with their burlesques on "Carrots" and "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," are doing their usual big business.

The old morality play, "Everyman," will be seen for one more week in this city, this time at the New-York Theatre. Matinees will be given daily, as well as evening performances. No student of the drama should miss this performance.

Miss Barrymore, at the Savoy Theatre, continues to present her sweet study, "Carrots," followed by "A Country Mouse."

John Drew, in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird," goes from the Empire to the Harlem Opera House this week.

At the Madison Square "The Two Schools" enters on its last week. It will be followed by "Audrey," with Miss Robson at the head of the cast.

Only one more fortnight of "Du Barry" remains at the Belasco Theatre. Mrs. Carter's New-York run in this piece has been remarkable, and a prosperous road tour is expected.

"The Ninety and Nine" still draws large audiences to the Academy.

Chauncey Olcott is drawing near the end of his engagement at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

"The Silver Slipper" continues at the Broadway.

At the Princess Theatre Weedon Grossmith, in his own play, "The Night of the Party," is still doing a comfortable business.

George W. Monroe, in a new musical comedy, "The Doings of Mrs. Dooley," will appear at the West End Theatre to-morrow.

Miss Lillian Russell, Miss Fay Templeton, Miss Ethel Barrymore, Miss Edna Wallace Hopper, Miss Jeanette Lowrie, Miss Adele Ritchie, Miss Amelia Stone and Miss Katie Barry are the members of the reception committee selected to do the honors at the Casino Theatre next Wednesday afternoon at the testimonial performance of "A Chinese Honeymoon" to Mrs. Yeamans, who that day celebrates her sixty-seventh birthday and the completion of her fifty-seventh year on the stage.

George W. Monroe, in a new musical comedy, "The Doings of Mrs. Dooley," will appear at the West End Theatre to-morrow.

"East Lynne" will be the familiar play revived at the American this week.

At Mrs. Osborn's Playhouse the actresses still wear the gowns made at Mrs. Osborn's dress-making establishment.

Rice's Sunday Night Pop at the New-York Theatre this evening will employ the talents of John L. Sullivan in monologue.

At the Herald Square and the American theatres and at Proctor's houses there will also be concerts to-night.

"The Merry Wives of Windsor" will be given at the Murray Hill the week of November 24.

The programme of the next matinee of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts on Thursday, November 20, in the Empire Theatre, will include "Cherry Blossoms," a new Japanese monologue by Van Tassel Sutphen; "A Desperate Chance," a modern farce, and a revival of the old comedy, in three acts, "The Serious Family."

The Circle Theatre, Broadway and Sixtieth-st., will open its doors to the public as a stock dramatic house on the evening of Wednesday, November 26, on which occasion the Herbert Stock Company will make its debut in Bronson Howard's four act comedy drama, "Aristocracy," to be followed by a change of bill weekly. The theatre and company will be under the personal direction of George W. Herbert. William Redmond, formerly stage director of the Murray Hill Theatre, will direct the stage and all productions, and O. E. Wilson will attend to the business management. Mr. Herbert has engaged as his leading woman Miss Bijou Fernandez, who has been successfully portraying the part of Allison Deyo in the "Hearts Aflame" company.

Booker T. Washington is represented among the celebrities in wax at the Eden Musee Hall of Fame. De Kolta, the Wizard, continues to amuse and mystify the audiences in the Winter Garden with his scientific illusions. He introduces new feats of legerdemain every week. The cinematograph pictures and the concerts are the other attractions, besides the regular wax work exhibition.

The Keith bill for the coming week is strong in comedy. Eddie Girard, of "Natural Gas" fame, is the topliner, and, with Jessie Gardner, presents a farcical sketch, "The Soubrette and the Cop." Thomas J. Ryan and Mary Richfield offer a sketch by Will M. Cressy entitled "Mag Haggerty's Father." The Anderessen Brothers offer their European acrobatic novelties, and Edwin Latell his musical comedy act. There are other features, and both biograph and stereopticon will be used.

At Tony Pastor's the headliner is Lew Sully, "singer of songs and speaker of talk"; the World's Trio, Lulu Ryan, Perry Ryan and Emma Wood, in a novelty change act; Lillian Western, introducing her xylophone solos; Wesson and Walters, in their success, "Hotel Repose"; Prevost and Prevost, "Fun in a Turkish Bath," and Reidy and Currier, vocalists, are others on the bill.

Miss Minnie Seligman will this week impersonate Carmen at Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre. "Only a Farmer's Daughter" will be the melodrama at the Fifty-eighth-st. house, and "A Texas Steer" will be seen at One-Hundred-and-Twenty-fifth-st.

FRENCH BALL IN JANUARY.

The real French ball, the annual affair of the Cercle Français de l'Harmonie, will be held at Madison Square Garden on Monday, January 12. The committee is considering a number of novel features to surpass the ballet usually presented, and those who never miss the French ball are preparing their gay costumes.

NOT THIS SECTION.

It's the other section of the paper that contains those "Little Ads. of the People."

AFFAIRS IN PHILADELPHIA

UNWILLING TO BE MAYOR—QUESTION OF SPEAKERSHIP—PENNSYLVANIA TO HAVE SIX TRACKS ON NEW-YORK DIVISION.

Philadelphia, Nov. 15 (Special).—When a United States Senator would be willing, were it not that the exigencies of the late campaign compel him to stand for re-election, to accept the Republican nomination for Mayor of Philadelphia, it comes as a surprise that the post, with emoluments of $12,000 a year and immense possibilities of power, should not tempt a State Senator or a Congressman.

Yet within a week two men have had the nomination offered to them and have declined it. First it was State Senator John M. Scott, who will preside over the next session, to whom the nomination was tendered by the city bosses. He declined, with thanks, with the statement that he would not accept the place under any circumstances.

Then Congressman H. H. Bingham, the dean of the House at Washington, was informed that the nomination was his for the asking. His reply was that Washington, not Philadelphia, was the scene of his ambition.

The mayoralty is not going begging at that. A most significant movement was started this week to boom Collector of the Port Wesley C. Thomas for the place. While this movement may not be inspired by the leaders, its significance lies in the intimate relations, personal and political, between Mr. Thomas and Insurance Commissioner Durham, the "boss" of Philadelphia.

When Mr. Ashbridge was elected Mayor, and when Mr. Durham's influence had not grown to its present proportions, Mr. Thomas was the Durham selection for Director of Public Safety, which went to a man who had not before aspired higher than to be chief clerk to Mr. Ashbridge when he was coroner. It is thought, because of their known relations, that Mr. Thomas would not sanction a movement which would prove offensive or embarrassing to Mr. Durham.

Senators Quay and Penrose, with Mr. Durham and a dozen city and State politicians, are now on a pilgrimage to their clubhouse on the Indian River, adjoining Senator Quay's "bungalow," and it is the general impression that when they return the nominee for Mayor will have been selected.

With the United States Senatorship settled, there is only one big office in the gift of the legislature to be filled—the Speakership. In the avalanche in Pittsburg, where the Citizens' party, a combination of anti-machine Republicans and Democrats, made practically a clean sweep, ex-Speaker Marshall was defeated, thus removing the most formidable candidate for the position. It is known that Senator Quay wants to make short work of legislation this year. After the election of a Senator he proposes that the ballot reform and other relief measures promised in the Republican platform shall be pushed through and the legislature adjourn with as few new laws to its credit as possible. In order to expedite matters it is necessary to have an experienced man in the Speaker's chair, and it is within the bounds of possibility that the name of ex-Speaker Harry F. Walton, of this city, who returns to the legislature after an absence of several years, will be written on the slate brought back by the pilgrims from Florida.

Any talk at all of the personnel of Governor-elect Pennypacker's cabinet at this time is the merest speculation. Ex-Judge Pennypacker has not had any opportunity since the election to consult with his political sponsors. These appointments are supposed to be the personal selection of the Governor himself, but political influences govern here as well as elsewhere. It is believed that he will follow the example set by Governor Hastings, and make the official announcement as soon as possible, in order to relieve himself of the importunities of friends of eleventh hour candidates.

The city Democrats, sick of fusion, have determined to have no more of it, but rather than lose a chance to fight they have made up their minds to fight among themselves. The old feud of city against the country, which was hidden—not buried—during the recent campaign, has shaken off its covers. Philadelphia Democrats blame State Chairman Creasy for the action of the State convention in decreasing the city's representation in that body, and now that the vote polled for ex-Governor Pattison entitles them to seventy-four delegates—almost twice as many as they had in the Erie convention—they are all out with bricks in their hands, and Chairman Creasy's head is the most inviting target that they see. They expect to replace it with that of City Chairman Charles P. Donnelly.

For the first time since its enactment a Governor of the State has set the machinery in action for the enforcement of the law relative to the compulsory retirement of judges. The Superior Court of the State, a body intermediary between the Common Pleas and the Supreme Court, is greatly hampered by the continued illness of three of the seven judges. As long as the remaining four agree on their decisions litigants suffer no delay, but to avoid any danger, Governor Stone has appointed commissions, composed of eminent medical men, to examine into the physical condition of Judge John I. Mitchell, who has been bedridden for three years, and Judge P. P. Smith, who has been in court once in two years. If the commission reports that a judge is no longer able to perform his work, the disabled judge has the privilege of retiring on half pay.

As neither of the judges has exhibited a willingness to retire voluntarily Governor Stone has taken this decisive step, because, should either of the other judges fall ill, the court would be at a standstill, as a minority of the court cannot render a decision.

The freight situation on the railroads with headquarters here is beyond precedent, independent of the coal strike complications. It will take the Pennsylvania Railroad a year before it can get itself into such shape as will enable it to take care of as much business as is offered. "A few years ago," said Vice-President Prevost, "the Pennsylvania Railroad had about 50 per cent elasticity, but all this has been taken in. There is no slack and there will not be much chance to make any radical improvements for at least one year. The terminals are congested, and there is lack of room all over the system."

Orders have been given to the engineers to prepare plans for enlarging all terminals, and on those on the New-York Harbor dollars by the hundred thousand will be expended. In pursuance of its plan to increase the number of tracks between New-York and Pittsburg, work will begin soon to increase the tracks on the New-York division from four to six.

Counsel for non-assenting asphalt bondholders have determined to continue the fight against reorganization, and this week notice was sent to a number of brokers who were registered owners of the stock of the Asphalt Company of America at the time of its transfer to the National company that they are liable to an assessment of $40 a share. It is asserted that the holders of the yet outstanding non-assenting securities can recover the face of their certificates from the American stockholders who were registered prior to the so-called sale to the National. Counsel also says that these bondholders have instructed them to bring suit for any deficiency between the par value of the bonds and the amount realized from the sale of the assets.

More than twelve hundred persons who every winter receive a supply of coal from the Board of City Trusts will get no fuel from that source this winter. The board holds nineteen small estates in trust, in each of which provision is made for coal for the poor. In all of these a specified amount is named, and the board cannot execute these trusts with coal selling higher than $5 a ton. Another trust, the Grover, requires that poor native born widows in the Southwark district—one of the ancient boroughs later brought into the limits of the city—shall have at least one ton of coal each. These will get $6 75 coal, because this trust has plenty of money to pay the bills.

The Supreme Court of the State has just promulgated a new set of rules which will greatly restrict the admissions to practice before that body. Under the new rules no lawyer will be admitted to practise at the bar of that tribunal after the first Monday of January next unless he has passed satisfactorily an examination by a State Board of Examiners, and the standard has been raised almost out of sight of any but "grinds" and long experienced practitioners.

This is a revolutionary movement, for heretofore it has only been necessary for admission for a lawyer to have practised before a county court for two years, after which he could be admitted on motion of one already a member.

The withdrawal of the big seven masted schooner Thomas W. Lawson from trading with this port has given renewed impetus to the work of the committees of various trades organizations which have as their immediate care the dredging of a thirty foot channel in the Delaware. At only one point—Cherry Island Flats—is there any difficulty, and while steamers of twenty-eight feet draught are able to get over, sailing vessels of as little as twenty-six feet eight inches draught are almost certain to get stuck. This is due to the fact that once they come close to or touch the bottom they helm.

SEAMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The Seamen's Hope Circle of the King's Daughters and Sons of the Seamen's Christian Association, No. 399 West-st., this city, will give a musical under the auspices of Captain J. G. Cameron of the steamship Oceanic at the Waldorf-Astoria to-morrow at 8 p. m. The following will take part: Mrs. Clifford Elizabeth Williams, Miss Sadie Barnett, John W. Bornly and Warde Roe.