

THE STAGE HERE AND ABROAD

SOME THEATRE TOPICS THAT OTHER FOLKS ARE DISCUSSING.

What is a Play?—Published Views of J. M. Barrie Thereon—"The Cingales" at the Regal at Daly's, London—Proof That G. B. Shaw Wrote Shakespeare's Dramas.

The Playgoers' Club of London at their recent annual dinner tackled a large order in the question: "What is a Play?" Mr. Barrie, author of some curious things that are not plays, made a humorous speech, duly condensed in the Era, during which he remarked: "What is a play? He had often wondered. People said, 'all very well, but of course, it is not a play.' A play, as far as he could understand, ought to be 32 by 48. They were measured for their plays. If they were not 32 by 48 there was something very wrong. When he went to see Mr. Shaw's plays he said: 'It is all very well, but you are 27 by 50.' Then Mr. Barrie went on to say that the English stage was very unhealthy—indeed, in a miserable state—and that nearly all the recent plays which had been performed had treated of the mean, ignoble side of human nature."

Well, "Little Mary" was cheerful enough, and, as we all know, the human stomach is a theme never "mean or ignoble." Here's a health to the apostle of the Fauch Drama!

A. B. Walkley, the dramatic critic of the London Times, set down the failure of Mr. Greville's Independent Theatre scheme because of the death of good plays. It is useless, he said, to "erect machinery without steam, to establish theatres for the performance of a certain kind of play without a special public to supply audiences and support the enterprise."

Alas! the box office, that infallible barometer of success, cannot be overlooked in matters of this kind; not in New York, and certainly not at present. The ideal and the actual when they are so far apart and psychologic drama seems yet afar.

"The Cingales" at Daly's Theatre, London, is the rage. It is amusing, a grand desideratum in spring when the British nation's liver is sluggish and the fogs of winter have left their depressing marks on the spirits. Doubtless we shall have an opportunity of enjoying this latest product, perhaps this summer.

"Wang," in the meantime, is looming up on the horizon, dear old "Wang," and Da Wolf Hopper. Poor little Klein, who was the original elephant driver, will be sadly missed.

George Bernard Shaw's latest is an attack upon the Baconians. He routs them, man and horse, in the following replete: "Take just a sufficient number of Shakespeare's titles for the purpose, and take the fourth letter from the end of the title and you will find they will spell Bernard Shaw." Ergo, Shaw wrote the Shakespeare plays. Here is Mr. Shaw's method of procedure:

MacBeth. Julius Caesar. Comedy of Errors. Merchant of Venice. Antony and Cleopatra. Two Gentlemen of Verona. Merry Wives of Windsor. Troilus and Cressida. A Midsummer Night's Dream. Antony and Cleopatra. All's Well That Ends Well.

"La Main Passe" is Georges Feydeau's new four-act farce at the Nouveautés. The situations are said to be astonishingly vivid even for Feydeau, who in the London Athenaeum, commenting upon this piece, writes: "It is of what a few years ago would have been regarded as unparalleled freedom, and incandescence passed on Mrs. Behn that Aphra 'puts her characters to bed.'"

The late Duke of Cambridge was privately married to Miss Fairbrother, a burlesque actress. While never "officially" recognized by Queen Victoria, the union was a happy one. Three sons, distinguished men, survive. Who says the stage is not the right good spot for social advancement?

The other night when Blanche Ring was singing "Sammy" at the Savoy Theatre, London, two young men in a studio coat leaped to the stage and joined the pretty actress in the refrain. They were soon led away, and doubtless the "stud" later on were the envy of all the Johnnies in the bar. But what dead-heads in the morn'!

Fritz Scheff has newly named the passionate press agent. To her German brain he is the "Attention Attractor." It should become a memorial phrase.

Ludovic Barnay, the famous Hungarian actor who once delighted New York theatregoers nearly two decades ago in "Julius Caesar," says that he has played 3,968 times in 98 cities. He has appeared in 371 pieces and assumed 453 roles in the stage he has been married 121 times and died 120 times. "I was killed," he says in his memoirs, "61 times, stabbed by lightning 51 times, drowned 22 times, hanged 166 times, beaten to death 86 times, died of heart disease 192 times, assassinated 109 and executed 133 times. Finally I committed suicide 314 and was buried 121 times. All of which shows that the tabularum of dramatic material is chiefly composed of murder, lust, violence and other terrific passions."

Mrs. Morlan, a husband who is something of a heavyweight. He is said once to have tipped the scale at 748 pounds. Together they were the fattest married couple in the world.

Mrs. Morlan was 31 years old and she had been exhibiting herself for nineteen years. She was born in St. Louis and was a normal child until she was 7. Then she began to take on flesh at a great rate. Her parents were of an ordinary size and her brothers and sisters were average children. When Mrs. Morlan was 12 years old she began her career as "Anna Bell, the fat wonder."

Eleven years ago Anna Bell met her husband, who was the "Indiana Fat Boy." He and his bride-to-be met in Huber's and the ceremony was performed publicly to the new couple's pecuniary advantage.

After their marriage they made a home for themselves at Indianapolis and continued to be together. Logically, the fattest married couple in the world they were a great drawing card.

They came here from their home two weeks ago to keep an engagement at Huber's.

SUICIDE LEFT AN APOLOGY. Wrote to Hotelkeeper That He Had No Other Place in Which to Kill Himself. Jacob Fedder, 40 years old, who had lived at the Hotel Raleigh, Broadway and Bond street, since last September, was found dead in his room yesterday afternoon. He had committed suicide by inhaling gas through a rubber tube and covering his head with the bedclothes.

Fedder left two letters, one addressed to the public and the other to Richard de Logerot, the proprietor of the hotel. Fedder apologized to the latter for committing suicide in his hotel. He said he was sorry, but he had no other place to kill himself.

JAPAN'S ART ON VIEW.

A Curious Collection of T. Idsumi About to Go Under the Hammer.

A sale of Japanese art works with a few specimens of Chinese art intermingled, begins this afternoon at the Fifth Avenue Auction Rooms, where the articles to be sold have been on exhibition since the beginning of the week. The sale will occupy three afternoons. The objects to come under the hammer are from the collection of Mr. T. Idsumi, of Kioto, and the sale is under the management of Mr. Tozo Takayanaugi, of this city, who resides to a score of rods from the residence in New York, has been known to American collectors as an expert in the art of his native country. The catalogue, which was compiled by Mr. Takayanaugi, is prefaced with a letter from Mr. Idsumi stating that the sale is without reserve.

The articles offered include a curious lot of some twenty odd carved masks, many of them of Mr. Takayanaugi's design, the seventeenth century. Their interest is rather archaeological than artistic, but they are nevertheless a curious representation of a branch of Japanese activity which at one time was distinguished as an art. Included among them are some used in "No" dances, which were performed in the incantations to the Sun Goddess to come out of her cave and light the world. In the native religion of Japan, Shintoism, as in the Judaic religion, the world was originally dark until Amaterasu Mikoto, the Sun Goddess, came out of her cave and gave the world light, warmth and joyousness, and followers of Shinto give "No" dances, usually in the spring, to invite Amaterasu from her cave.

The collection of Mr. Idsumi, however, has more artistic objects. Among a small number of them are a pair of lacquer cabinet doors or screens, twofold, of Chinese lacquer on a thin panel of wood, with very delicate and intricate inlay work of mother pearl and gold and silver leaf. These decorations represent scenes of outdoor and indoor life of the household of the Chinese Emperor, Kang-hsi, although the doors are of later manufacture, being ascribed by Mr. Takayanaugi to the Ch'ien-lung period, the reign of the Chinese Emperor K'ang-hsi.

Of modern Japanese workmanship is the large screen of exquisite needlework, the product of Nishimura, of Kioto, who furnishes embroideries to the household of the present Japanese Emperor. The screen is of silk threads, and the back has landscapes done in India ink on silk.

There is a hanging panel of raised lacquer on a plain cedar in the style of the olden flowers and ducks on the water. A pair of hanging banners of braided thread to imitate brocade or ornamental leather have a tassel and a heavy metal knob. These are worked in Buddhist symbols. There are palace sliding doors, with poppies and hydrangeas in lacquer, carved in bronze and a high ivory altar. Buddhist shrine among the other objects in the collection, which, although not as a whole so carefully selected as the collection offered in New York, contains some artistic examples that are likely to be obtainable at bargain.

THE EX-MALONEY.

Head of the New Clan Made a Stir by Changing His Name.

Had William Maloney Malden, born Maloney, foreseen the stir his application to the Supreme Court for a change of surname would arouse, he would probably have thought twice before taking the fateful step. All day yesterday up and down the town scions of the house of Maloney were seething with indignation, and there were angry mutterings from Malones and Maloneys or Mah'neys and Mahons, or Ma'ans.

It is not to be thought that a man named Maloney should change his name, said one Maloney. "But I think that a man who has changed his name at all should ever have been a Maloney."

A Maloney took this view of it: "Not that I blame th' man for wantin' to change his name from Maloney, but th' th' reasons he gives for doin' it are not good. I think a Maloney should have th' bad taste to object him' mis-called by th' kingly name of Maloney, which is a name that has been in th' family for a long time."

"And th' th' he should have objected to havin' his name changed to Malden, which is a name that has been in th' family for a long time, and th' th' he should have objected to havin' his name changed to Malden, which is a name that has been in th' family for a long time."

"I am in favor of a plan that will improve the efficiency of the force," was his only answer.

A man at Police Headquarters who knows what is going on gave this explanation of sending out the "shooflies": "As a matter of fact, the police are always necessary. Even under Devery they were sent out now and then. A great many policemen will neglect their post, and give them half a chance. Ever since the first of the year some patrolmen have been loafing in a shameful way. Some, on being turned out for their loafing, would hurry to a quiet nook where they had a broad bench and a soft blanket."

The detail of these six "shooflies" is only temporary. As they are coming, we spread like wildfire among the patrolmen, and the effect will be remarkable. Just let it become known that a bunch of delinquent patrolmen are fined at the next trial session for being found off post by a 'shoofly,' and you will see different patrolling done in the future."

A report current in Mulberry Street last night was that the "shooflies" were to be sent to Brooklyn.

STAMFORD WHITE, NOT STANFORD

Is the Man Who Wants to Cartoon You in a Friendly Way.

A good many business men and others, including politicians, have received letters recently from the "Newspaper Cartoonists' Association, Stamford White, director," of 1133 Broadway, inviting them to pose for a "friendly cartoon." The cartoons, it is set forth, will be hung at an exhibition of original drawings, paintings and cartoons to be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. It will cost money to buy the cartoons after they are finished.

Some who have got invitations have supposed, without stopping to think, that Stamford White, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, was the architect. He isn't. Mr. White, the architect, says he hasn't anything to do with cartoons. Mr. White, director, says not to write to him. It is difficult to distinguish whether there is an "n" or an "m" in his first name. However, the similarity between his name and that of the architect will not, it is thought, diminish the efforts of the association to get cartoons for the exhibition.

GOV. ODELL REVIEWS THE 13TH.

Presents a Bronze Prize on Behalf of the Letter Carriers. Gov. Odell and his staff reviewed the Thirteenth Regiment, Heavy Artillery, last night in the Summer avenue armory, Brooklyn. After the review the Governor was entertained by the officers in their mess hall.

MANY COME WITH SKIN TO SELL.

DOCTOR BEIEGED BY APPLICANTS FOR HIS \$300.

Some Wealthy, Others Not—Mostly Women, but Some Men, and All Very Desirous—They Die and Know It Was a Serious Affair—Nurse Gets the Contract.

Any one who tried to corner the skin market is going to have a hard job. Dr. A. J. Fulton, of 137 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, who advertised the other day that he would pay \$300 for "three inches of perfect, healthy skin, brunetta female," found that out yesterday and also got a fair idea of the value of advertising.

Up to a late hour yesterday afternoon more than 150 persons offered to sell Dr. Fulton the requisite amount of skin, and the returns weren't all in when evening came. The offers reached the doctor in many forms. One woman sent a description of herself by a messenger boy. Several letters to the doctor bore special delivery stamps and were sent from as far away as Plainfield and Haverstraw.

One woman drove up in a carriage and another steered an automobile to the doctor's door. In all more than 100 persons called to see the physician, and he became so weary that late in the afternoon he refused to see any more sellers of skin.

Although the specifications called for "brunetta female, at least a dozen men thought that the male article would do. One tall, rosy-cheeked youth expostulated with the doctor.

"Why," he exclaimed, "my skin is just as soft and nice as a girl's. It's just as good."

As the physician sat in his office telling a text reporter some of the applications, his busy day's work his assistant brought in a bunch of twenty-five letters. They were all offers to sell skin. The doctor opened one at random and read:

"In this morning's paper I notice your add. Any healthy lady to sell her skin? Will you please, how much do you want? I am as healthy as a fish in the water. Thirty-eight years and single. Although it is a long time since I have had a cold, I am as healthy as a fish in the water. Will you please, give me an answer."

Dr. Fulton said that this letter was a very poor indication of the average intelligence of the would-be skin sellers. The women who called ranged in age from 10 to 60 and in many cases seemed to be well-to-do.

"I was impressed," he said, "with their general refinement, and with the fact that some of them were women whom I knew to be wealthy. They all gave as their reason for wanting to sell their skin the desire to earn \$300. Some of the women were plainly dressed, and some were richly dressed, but they were all apparently respectable, and they were hard to turn away."

"A good many nurses, stenographers and bookkeepers were among the applicants. I was surprised at the general respectability of the women, for I thought some rounders would show up, but they didn't. The fact that I was a doctor, and that I was offering in New York, contains some artistic examples that are likely to be obtainable at bargain."

"SHOOFLIES" OUT FOR MADDO.

Half a Dozen Roundsmen to Keep a Watch on the Lazy Patrolmen.

The patrolmen in the Police Department were startled last night by the news that Commissioner McAdoo had put six "shoofly" roundsmen at work at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The six men are: McCullagh, Londrigan, Horgan, Maher, Smith and Scanlan. The four first named did the same work under the administrations of Roosevelt, Partridge and Greer. Londrigan was the chief of Capt. Piper's staff of "shooflies."

When questioned about the new order last night Commissioner McAdoo seemed surprised that the news had leaked out. "I will not discuss it. I have nothing to say on the matter," were his replies to repeated questioning.

"I will say," he added, "that the 'shoofly' system has not been reestablished. Certain changes may be made temporarily for department reasons."

"Are you in favor of the 'shoofly' system?" he was asked.

"I am in favor of a plan that will improve the efficiency of the force," was his only answer.

A man at Police Headquarters who knows what is going on gave this explanation of sending out the "shooflies": "As a matter of fact, the police are always necessary. Even under Devery they were sent out now and then. A great many policemen will neglect their post, and give them half a chance. Ever since the first of the year some patrolmen have been loafing in a shameful way. Some, on being turned out for their loafing, would hurry to a quiet nook where they had a broad bench and a soft blanket."

The detail of these six "shooflies" is only temporary. As they are coming, we spread like wildfire among the patrolmen, and the effect will be remarkable. Just let it become known that a bunch of delinquent patrolmen are fined at the next trial session for being found off post by a 'shoofly,' and you will see different patrolling done in the future."

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, has leased a cottage at Bar Harbor and for the first time in several years will pass the summer in this country. He will remain in Washington until the last of June or the first of July, when he will be accompanied by Countess Cassini and the entire staff, he will move the embassy to Bar Harbor.

AMERICAN, Eve. 8:30. Mat. Sat. 2 & 5:00.

FLORENCE BINDLEY

In a MIGHTY MARRIAGE. Next Sunday—THE SHIP'S CONCERT. Next week—RICHARD BULLER in "Pain Review."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. and Irving Pl.

LAST WEEK—A CHINESE HONEYMOON

Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Last Mat. Sat. 2. Eve. 8:15. Next week—WM. H. CRANE in "HARMONY."

MAJESTIC WIZARD OF OZ

Evenings at 8 Sharp. Mts. Wed. and Sat. at 7. Next week—THE WIZARD OF OZ. 14 New Monticony Numbers.

VAUDEVILLE CANDIDA

Theatre, W. 44th St. Figs. 8:30. Mts. To-day & Sat. 2:30. NOTE: No performance on Good Friday Night.

Manhattan THE VIRGINIAN

April 6—SOUVENIR—Special Copy of Novel.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Aloys Burgstaller has never before figured in any such interesting episodes as those which aroused the animosity of a Hoboken coachman since he sang here first.

Mr. Burgstaller has never been regarded as a figure of romance by persons who have seen him off the stage. He is not handsome, effective as his appearance on the stage may be at times. He lived this season at the Hotel York, until, with his intimate friends Alfred Hertz and Anton Van Hooy, he retired to an apartment hotel in which the three shared a suite or rooms. Herr Burgstaller is married, but has never brought his wife and children to this country.

The past winter, in spite of the continued cold, has proved less severe for coachmen, according to one authority, than any they have experienced. The men who suffer most from the cold are those compelled to await the close of late balls in the early morning hours. As it is not uncommon for many of these festivities to last till 4 o'clock in the morning—and the men rarely return home after having carried their employers to a dance—it may be imagined how they must suffer in the kind of weather that prevailed during most of the last season.

The prevailing use of automobiles, however, helped the men to pass the grueling nights without their former sufferings. Even families that did not own, or as a rule hire, the machines regularly took them on such occasions out of sympathy for their men. On the bitterest night it was possible for them to get into the machine and rest there in comfort.

Usually when an automobile was hired only by the night one of the coachmen of the Hoboken coachmen, but there was always room for both inside.

A distinguished actor from another country recently played in this city for a salary several times as large as he would have received in his native land for the same length of time. It was also liberal under any circumstances. But that would never have been suspected from the manner of his living here. He was quartered in an old house far over on the East side. The apartment dedicated to his use was the front room of a flat on the ground floor. The discolored paper was falling from the damp walls, the machines regularly took them on such occasions out of sympathy for their men.

An American chorus girl compelled to live in such a room would undoubtedly be a man her lot. But it was good enough for one of the really famous actors of another country. He was a native of the United States, but he has never turned to his native land. But he will have the satisfaction of having touched his American salary very lightly.

Ocean travel is to be less general this summer, according to the predictions of the steamship companies, than it has been in several seasons. This is attributed to the tendency to save money this year rather than to spend it in travel. The St. Louis exposition will also have its effect, especially in the cities outside of New York. Westerners who have arranged a trip to St. Louis have decided to stay longer there rather than continue on to Europe. The same conclusion will probably influence many Eastern people, who will go to the exposition and take the opportunity to make a trip to the continent.

American Eastern travelers are always likely to put off. Europe seems more accessible to the average New Yorker. The railroad companies are also likely to have a greater demand for tickets to the Far West than there ever has been. So the travel to Europe this year will suffer.

The doctors have followed the uptown progress, and are now renting offices further north than the streets they used to frequent. Not long ago the side streets between Thirty-fifth and Forty-third were thought to be the best suited to the use of physicians. Now they are found in the location of the town for them and prefer the Fifties. The highest rents which doctors now pay are in the side streets between Fifty-third and Fifty-ninth streets, and the supply is by no means adequate to the demand. The houses in this region are let for lodging houses. It is in these streets that many of the very handsome houses put up in recent years by physicians have been built.

Tody Hamilton, chief of the publicity department of the circus, has a remarkable memory. He writes up the names of the newspaper men every year in his progress ahead of the show over the country and he knows them all again. Sometimes he forgets a name, but never a face nor a circumstance connected with their relations. Yesterday a man who interviewed him in his little office of the "Freak Room" said:

"I think this would be the fourteenth year I'd have seen you, Tody, if you hadn't been in Europe for several years."

"Fifteenth," said Tody without an instant's hesitation.

"No, fourteen," insisted the visitor.

"If I had time I'd make a bet with you, Tody, on the number of my hair and leave it to yourself," said Tody. "But it is fifteen years. In 1890 you got a story from me. It was your first article in the 'Freak Room.' I don't mind telling you that you were as green as grass. Just think it over and see if I'm not right. And from 1890 to 1904, inclusive, makes fifteen, not fourteen years."

And after thinking it over the man who thought he remembered had to admit, "That's right."

A six-year-old who was disappointed the other day by a snowstorm when she had a right to expect seasonable outdoor play weather, produced a new adjective for the persistent winter.

"If the snow is selfish winter," she said, "that I ever saw. Why don't it take up all the time that belongs to the rest of the year?"

Count Cassini Leases a Cottage at Bar Harbor.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador, has leased a cottage at Bar Harbor and for the first time in several years will pass the summer in this country. He will remain in Washington until the last of June or the first of July, when he will be accompanied by Countess Cassini and the entire staff, he will move the embassy to Bar Harbor.

AMERICAN, Eve. 8:30. Mat. Sat. 2 & 5:00.

FLORENCE BINDLEY

In a MIGHTY MARRIAGE. Next Sunday—THE SHIP'S CONCERT. Next week—RICHARD BULLER in "Pain Review."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. and Irving Pl.

LAST WEEK—A CHINESE HONEYMOON

Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Last Mat. Sat. 2. Eve. 8:15. Next week—WM. H. CRANE in "HARMONY."

MAJESTIC WIZARD OF OZ

Evenings at 8 Sharp. Mts. Wed. and Sat. at 7. Next week—THE WIZARD OF OZ. 14 New Monticony Numbers.

VAUDEVILLE CANDIDA

Theatre, W. 44th St. Figs. 8:30. Mts. To-day & Sat. 2:30. NOTE: No performance on Good Friday Night.

Manhattan THE VIRGINIAN

April 6—SOUVENIR—Special Copy of Novel.

STAR

Lex. Ave. 4:15. Matinee Saturday. For. Hart and Carrie DeMar. Next week—THE CENTURY PLAYERS and the remarkable (then) play, ROMERSHOLM.

GRAND

Next week—"Glorious Gloria."

PUBLICATIONS.

APRIL 1904



THE WORLD'S WORK

PRICE 25 CENTS

WAR NUMBER

THIS ISSUE tells in direct and attractive form all that any one can care to know on the subject of the Russian-Japan War, its meaning and effects.

A COMPLETE WORLD-WIDE VIEW WITH 65 SUPERB ILLUSTRATIONS.

CONTENTS

What Japan is Fighting For... KOGORO TAKAHIRA (Japanese Minister to the United States). ISAAC F. MARCOSSON. The War—After. Maps and illustrations... HENRY P. NORMAN, M. P. The Rise of Modern Japan. Illustrated... JIHEI HASHIGUCHI. The Genius of Russia... Gen. FRANCIS V. GREENE. The Cause of the War... ALEXANDER TISON. Stories of Russian and Japanese Soldiers... Illustrated... WILLIAM THOMP. The Cost of the War to Russia and Japan... FRANK A. VANDERLIP. The Victory of Our Eastern Diplomacy... A JAPANESE NAVAL OFFICER. The Danger of the War to Europe... F. J. GREGG. The Cause of the War... JOHN F. COOK. Will Japan or Russia Win?... GENERALIS MILLS, WHEELER AND SICKLES. What Russia Fights For... Capt. EDWIN W. DAXTON. The Rebound on Russia... GILSON WILSTON. Our Trade in the War Zone... (Chief of the Bureau of Statistics) CHARLES W. STEWART.

Rear-Admiral Uriu as an Annapolis Cadet... (Chief of the Bureau of Statistics) CHARLES W. STEWART.

\$5.00 a year. For sale at all stands.

COUNTRY LIFE DOUBLEDAY PAGE & CO. THE WORLD'S WORK

AMERICA 34 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK WORK

The new novel by the Reverend

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

A Little Traitor to the South

JUST READY

With illustrations in color by A. D. RAHN; and decorations, drawn from scenes in old Charleston, by C. E. HOOPER.

Cloth, \$1.50.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Publishers, 66 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.

STEAMSHIP RATE WAR.

Cut in Steerage Fare From Scandinavian Ports to \$10 Is Met.

The reduced rate of \$16 from Scandinavian ports to New York by steamships of the established Scandinavian line, has inspired the Cunard Line to announce that on and after April 1 its steerage rates from Scandinavian ports to Boston will be \$16. The companies backing the Scandia Line are the North German Lloyd, the Hamburg-American, the Red Star and the Holland-American lines, which will jointly stand the loss resulting from the reduced rates. The original cause of the trouble between the Cunard and the combined lines was the entrance of the Cunard into the Mediterranean service.

NEW AMSTERDAM

42d Street, West of 5th Ave. Containing up-to-date information of THE TWO ORPHANS

BRIEF SEASON—ELABORATE REVIVAL OF THE TWO ORPHANS

With a distinguished all star cast. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 7:30. 8:00. 8:30. 9:00. 9:30. 10:00. 10:30. 11:00. 11:30. 12:00. 12:30. 1:00. 1:30. 2:00. 2:30. 3:00. 3:30. 4:00. 4:30. 5:00. 5:30. 6:00. 6:30. 7:00. 7:30. 8:00. 8:30. 9:00. 9:30. 10:00. 10:30. 11:00. 11:30. 12:00. 12:30. 1:00. 1:30. 2:00. 2:30. 3:00. 3:30. 4:00. 4:30. 5:00. 5:30. 6:00. 6:30. 7:00. 7:30. 8:00. 8:30. 9:00. 9:30. 10:00. 10:30. 11:00. 11:30. 12:00. 12:30. 1:00. 1:30. 2:00. 2:30. 3:00. 3:30. 4:00. 4:30. 5:00. 5:30. 6:00. 6:30. 7:00. 7:30. 8:00. 8:30. 9:00. 9:30. 10:00. 10:30. 11:00. 11:30. 12:00. 12:30. 1:00. 1:30. 2:00. 2:30. 3:00. 3:30. 4:00. 4:30. 5:00. 5:30. 6:00. 6:30. 7:00. 7:30. 8:00. 8:30. 9:00. 9:30. 10:00. 10:30.