In January, 1906,
The Journal made a gain over January, 1905, as follows:

23% in Local Display
38% in Foreign Display
37% in Classified
71% in Real Estate and Land
30% in Total

The Journal in January carried **22%** More Advertising than any other Minneapolis or St. Paul paper, daily and Sunday combined.

The Daily Average Circulation of The Journal was **68,158**

The Sunday Journal Circulation for the month was as follows:
January 7 **63,155**
January 14 **63,750**
January 21 **64,182**
January 28 **67,501**
Watch It Grow.

THE JOURNAL

VOLUME XXVIII—NO. 73.

LUCIAN SWIFT, MANAGER. | J. S. McLAIN, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.
Daily and Sunday, one year.....$4.00
Daily and Sunday, six months.....2.00
Daily and Sunday, one month.....40

BY CARRIER OUTSIDE THE CITY.
Daily and Sunday, one month.....50c

BY CARRIER IN MINNEAPOLIS AND SUBURBS.
Daily and Sunday, one month.....45c

POSTAGE RATES OF SINGLE COPIES.
Up to 18 pages.....1 cent
Up to 36 pages.....2 cents
Up to 54 pages.....3 cents

All papers are continued until an explicit order is received for discontinuance and until all arrearages are paid.

PUBLICATION OFFICE—Minneapolis, Minn., Journal building, 47-49 Fourth street S.

WASHINGTON OFFICE—W. W. Jermane, chief of Washington Bureau, 901-902 Colorado building. Northwestern visitors to Washington invited to make use of reception-room, library, stationery, telephone and telegraph facilities. Central location, Fourteenth and G streets NW. Copies of The Journal and northwestern newspapers on file.

NEW YORK OFFICE, World Building. | CHICAGO OFFICE, Tribune Building.
O'MARA & ORMSBEE, REPRESENTATIVES.

LONDON—Journal on file at American Express office, 3 Waterloo place, and U. S. Express office, 99 Strand.

PARIS—Journal on file at American Express, 211 Rue Scribe, and Earle Bureau, 53 Rue Cambon.

SWEDEN—Journal on file at American Legation, Stockholm.

NORWAY—Journal on file at American Consulate, Christiania.

DENMARK—Journal on file at American Legation, Copenhagen.

ST. PAUL OFFICE—420 Endicott building. Telephone, N. W., Main 280; T. C., 2066.

EAST SIDE OFFICE—Central avenue and Second street. Telephone Main No. 9.

TELEPHONE—Journal has a private switchboard for both lines. Call No. 9 on either line and call for department you wish to speak to.

Japan's Naval Progress.

Aside from the moral effects of her victory Japan appears to have gained appreciably in sea power by the conflict. Statistics are now at hand from which the gain may be calculated. The Japanese government has given particulars of the success of the operations in raising Russian war vessels which were sunk at Port Arthur and elsewhere from which it appears that the island empire has added over 100,000 tons to her naval weight at the direct expense of her late antagonist. The ships raised and repaired represent quick and cheaper building for the Japanese navy.

At Port Arthur alone, the Japanese raised no fewer than four big battle ships which they had sunk by the artifice of throwing heavy shot upon them over a range of hills. These vessels were sunk close to shore and in comparatively shallow water and were readily raised and easily repaired. At Chemulpo the Japanese raised the cruiser Variag, the American-built Russian ship, which was the first victim of the war. They captured, without sinking, in the Sea of Japan, two battleships. But the Japanese did not get out of the war unscathed. Their navy lost twelve ships and the captures from the Russians balance the account with 40,000 tons to spare.

But Japan is not content with this gain and with the fact that the Russian navy was practically destroyed. She has entered upon a liberal building program. She is building in English dockyards two of the more formidable warships afloat, and at home is turning out swarms of torpedo boats and destroyers. The New York Tribune estimates that by the end of 1906 the Japanese navy will contain 118 modern ships with a weight of nearly 500,000 tons. These addditions to her navy will make her a competitor with Germany and America for third rank in the naval powers.

Evidently Japan is looking upon the English alliance as a reserve force. She expects to be prepared to meet any foe without calling on her ally at the first. This is a rather prouder attitude than that adopted by England where it is openly boasted that the Japanese army makes India safe for ten years. The British press affects to be shocked by the report from Tokio that a minister of state when interpellated on the subject of England's army replied that the mikado's government had not yet made any representations to the ally on the subject, but would soon do so. The British army is admittedly in a bad state. It has been under investigation practically since the Boer war and a royal commission reported in favor of changing the whole system. In order to get the army out of the clutches of politics a committee of defense was formed and this body has become the buffer between the army and cabinet management. The premier is a member of the committee and would have the direction of the forces in case of war, but in time of peace it is believed the committee prevents tinkering with the army by subordinate secretaries. This committee has worked hard to bring the army up to a state of efficiency, but it is compelled to admit today that it has but one army corps out of six which it can safely say is ready to proceed at once to the field.

It is scarcely remarkable that Japan should know what all Europe knows or that she should be interested to learn what her noble ally is going to do about it. She reasonably expects England to give as much attention to army development as Japan is giving to naval extension.

The iceman seems to cut some ice after all.

Hats Off to the Hat.

To the Editor of The Journal.

Having been a constant reader of your paper for the last few years, I have of late noticed several times when you have made mention of Medicine Hat as the place where the cold weather originates. Statements of that kind do us a great injustice as, with the exception of the southern states, we have the balmiest weather on the American continent. I am inclosing you a small poster, advertising a ball game for Feb. 2, which I think speaks for itself. This game was played before an audience of about 2,000 people, some of whom were in their shirtsleeves, and only about half of whom wore overcoats, and light ones at that. Hoping that in your future thoughts of the Hat you may think of our having played baseball on Feb. 2, I am yours truly,

—C. C. Brougham.

Medicine Hat, Feb. 3.

The Journal presents its compliments and apologies. On Feb. 2 the temperature at the Hat was 48, on the 3d it was 56 above, remember, above zero. This shows that the game was not only begun in summer weather but that like all closely contested ball games, it tended to raise the temperature.

We understand that Eskimo Bill, clad in streamer of gauze with a girdle of orange blossoms about his waist, put some hot ones over the plate. Lemonade was served at third base to all players who reached there in an exhausted and overheated condition. The fan butcher did a driving business in the grandstand and sun umbrellas were used so freely in the bleachers that the thing became a scandal to those in the back seats. Old Medicine Hat himself umpired the game, and his decisions were fair, except once when he called three strikes on Circle City Pete. This was attributed to the perspiration getting in the old man's eyes. The Nome Pet was on the slab for Lethbridge, and the curves that he shot over the plate caused the atmosphere to fairly exude heat. It was no fault of the Pet that Lethbridge did not win the game. Their defeat is directly attributable to two cases of sunstroke in the outfield, which removed their heaviest hitters from the game. The Chicago Nationals are trying to secure the Hat grounds for their spring practice.

Miss Alice's Nicholas is being mentioned for governor of Ohio—as Nicholas I.

The Packers' Palaver.

The puzzle in the packers' case is to find out what all the row is over. The packers are claiming that Commissioner Garfield came to Chicago and wormed his way into their confidence and their bookkeeping department under pledge not to reveal any of their secrets. Those secrets afterwards came out to some extent and the packers were indicted by a federal grand jury. They have come into court and set up the claim that they cannot be punished even if guilty, since they told on themselves under a promise of immunity.

They have spent a week testifying to the promises made by Mr. Garfield, but there has not been a scintilla of evidence introduced to show that Mr. Garfield broke any promise he may have made. The packers appear to assume that the cat having gotten out of the bag, Mr. Garfield must have let it out. Attorney General Moody says his department got no information from Mr. Garfield nor from the department of commerce and labor, nor from the president of the United States. It got its own information in its own way. Therefore he believes the packers must stand or fall on their innocence or guilt, irrespective of what Mr. Garfield may have secured in the way of information.

The doctrine set up by the packers is a good deal like that of the man who tells you a dark secret and then adds: "Now, if this ever comes out I shall know who told it." This has a tendency to make you feel queer. The packers evidently intended to make Mr. Garfield feel queer. They told him a lot of stuff, none of which appears to be as near the point as the evidence the government produced before the grand jury, and then told him, "If this gets out we shall know you told it, and will claim immunity from prosecution." It would be a good thing if every lawbreaker could fortify himself against prosecution by telling somebody in confidence about his crimes and then claim immunity on the ground that he told it himself first.

Only twenty years ago the feature in the senate was Logan's speech on the admission of Dakota.

Senator Patterson's Dilemma.

The question raised by Senator Patterson of Colorado whether the democratic caucus can control his vote on the Santo Domingo treaty is interesting, but it is difficult to see how the senate can settle it for him. He went into the democratic caucus at the beginning of his term and accepted potluck with the democrats on committee appointments. On all party questions it was assumed that he would vote with his colleagues to uphold democratic principles. Now the caucus has decided that opposition to the San Domingo treaty is a democratic principle and it demands Senator Patterson's vote. The senator happens to disagree from that conclusion. He wants to vote for the treaty. There is nothing in the situation to prevent his voting for it. The only thing he could lose by it would be standing in the democratic caucus, and even there it is a question whether the caucus would attempt to punish him for giving a fair, square vote according to his convictions.

On the question whether the democratic caucus has stated party principle, Mr. Patterson has a good case. There is nothing in any democratic platform which exactly covers the matter. The last national platform declared for the "maintenance of the Monroe doctrine in its full integrity." This was a very vague phrase and one about which Senator Patterson reserves the right of construction for himself. Senator Rayner has delivered a speech saying the Santo Domingo treaty seeks to enforce a Roosevelt doctrine, but he is not the democratic party.

The question whether there is a violation of the Monroe doctrine in the pending treaty is not a party question at all. The senatorial caucus has no right to attempt to control any senator's vote on that question. It is one of foreign policy in which there is involved no question which has ever divided the republican and democratic parties. The fact of the matter is that, the treaty requiring a two-thirds vote in the senate, it is an attractive program for the democratic minority to beat it and then claim a victory over the administration.

Senator Patterson finds himself in danger of being coerced into giving a vote which goes against his conscience merely to give his party an empty victory. He does not like the situation. No man with an ounce of brains or a spark of manhood would.

The Chicago Record-Herald reports a scientist saying the sun is shrinking. Congress should immediately pass a law prohibiting the sun from shrinking between Nov. 1 and March 30. During the other months it might be as well to let him retire a bit now and then.

New York's stock transfer law has produced a revenue of $4,132,000 in eight months, about double the estimated value of the law. Yet stocks are being transferred and the predicted wholesale desertion of New York as a gambling center has not happened.

Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania—or, rather, of the Pennsylvania—does not like the way the house ran away from him the other day. This will teach Mr. Dalzell not to sleep at the switch when he has important railroad interests intrusted to his care.

The affairs of the famous 500 per cent Franklin syndicate, for which a man named Miller did time in Sing Sing, have just been closed up legally, creditors getting 28 cents on the dollar. This was to them like getting money from home.

General Nogi says that he alone is responsible for the failure of his flanking movement at Mukden. Where is that "subordinate" who misunderstands orders when great movements fail?

The first falling out between Spooner and La Follette was not about a little thing like the constitution of the United States, but about a great big office at Oconomowoc or Hurley.

The Chicago Tribune suggests stretching chains across the boulevards to discourage chauffeurs. Festooning chains around the chauffeurs is good also.

The New York supreme court has decided that he does not have to answer in New York until it is first decided whether he must answer in Missouri.

Ida Tarbell has made enough money out of her knowledge of Standard Oil to buy a farm in Connecticut. Possibly Mr. Rockefeller is visiting there.

One of the ways to observe Lincoln day, Feb. 12, should be to read the Gettysburg address, the noblest oration ever spoken on this continent.

Mr. Yerkes' death did not seem to weigh any heavier on the late Mrs. Yerkes, now Mrs. Mizner, than it did on the public.

The United States senate may soon be struggling with a question as to whether or no the democratic party is constitutional.

The last of the San Domingan rebel chiefs has surrendered. The new crop of rebels will not ripen before March or April.

Overparticular New Yorkers wish to remove Judge Deuel of Town Topics from the bench. Why not get a new bench?

The "See America First" convention came off as advertised. Have you seen the Minnesota statehouse.

The McCleary bill provided for a dual tariff, and Germany says bring on your duel.

It was so sudden it's no wonder Mrs. Yerkes could not at first believe it true.

Minnesota Politics

Many "Familiar Faces" Might Well Be Left at Home from Conventions—State Should Pay a Part of Delegates' Expenses—Office of Clerk of the Supreme Court Not Such a Gold Mine as Represented.

The Brown's Valley Tribune thinks the popular subscription campaign fund would be a good thing, even if it resulted in some of the "familiar faces" being left at home from the state convention. There is no doubt about it, and when the observation was made in this column it was not made as an objection. It goes without saying that a convention would be better and more representative with political sponges and grafters eliminated.

"The men who are willing to defray their own expenses," says the Tribune, "and, if need be, contribute a little from their means to help along a good move for cleaner politics and better government, are the kind that are needed in the coming state convention, even tho some of the 'familiar faces' remain at home."

But aren't a good many men of the right sort kept away from state conventions by the expense? No delegate should be beholden to any candidate or any corporation with an ax to grind, but if we had a state law granting six cents a mile for railway fare to every state convention delegate, wouldn't we have a more thoroly representative convention?

Tales about the vast revenue derived from the office of clerk of the supreme court are misleading, according to the information on file. Instead of an income of $10,000 a year or more, the clerk only gets $4,500 to $4,600 a year over the expenses of the office. The sworn statement of Dar F. Reese covering the years 1895 to 1898 inclusive showed his net receipts averaged just $4,604.64 during the four-year period. A year ago the lower house of the legislature appointed a committee to investigate fee offices, and C. A. Pidgeon made a full statement before that committee. It showed net receipts for the year 1903 amounting to $4,594.55, and for 1904 they were $4,561.73. The net revenue from regular office fees in 1903 was $4,162.10. In addition, $648.67 was received from the West Publishing company for copies, and this was divided, the clerk getting two-thirds and his deputy one-third. In 1904 the net receipts from the office were $4,154.86, and the receipts for copies, as stated, were $610.30, divided in the same way.

The Thief River Falls Press says:

It begins to look as tho the political situation in this end of the state might shape itself so as to put Senator A. D. Stephens of Crookston into the field as a gubernatorial candidate. There is no more popular man in the state than Andy Stephens, and should he decide to heed the voice of the people who are clamoring for his candidacy, he will certainly go to the state convention with a solid delegation from the north end.

Joel P. Heatwole is knocking Jacobson hard in the St. Paul letter to the Northfield News. Must be getting ready to manage Jacobson's pre-convention campaign. —Charles B. Cheney.

The Iroquois Fire.

To the Editor of The Journal.

Please state the date of the Iroquois theater fire in Chicago. —J. S. A.

Red Wing, Feb. 4.

The Iroquois theater burned Dec. 30, 1903.

CIVIC ACTIVITIES

Chicago has another referendum coming. This one in April. It concerns the old subject which has been so often settled in Chicago—the municipalizing of the street railways. This one is to be a vote on issuing $75,000,000 Mueller certificates to buy the roads. It will probably be supported by a majority and then the question will be whether the city can sell the certificates. This will entail litigation as to their constitutionality, and after that the question whether the traction companies are obliged to take them in exchange for their property will come up.

J. H. Wilbur, recently appointed to the New York school board by Mayor McClellan, is opposed to all fads. He wants German and French removed from the curriculum and music and manual training are anathema. Mr. Wilbur and another recently-appointed member, Dr. McDonald, will work actively to depose Superintendent Maxwell.

Williston, N. D., will vote on the 20th inst. on a proposition to issue bonds for the installation of a waterworks system.

The district attorney having reported that the city of Boston has paid extravagant sums for work that was never done on the Fenway sewer, experts come forward and testify that the sewer should never have been undertaken. Boston is now even with Chicago, which lost $5,000,000 on contract work on water tunnels.

Los Angeles is about to undertake a stupendous engineering task in adding to its water supply the Owens river. The Owens river happens to be 300 miles distant from the city, but this makes no difference, as the city proposes to capture its waters and carry them in conduits thru mountains and across plains. The work will take eight years and cost $36,000,000.

St. Louis has installed a complete lighting plant in the basement of the city hall to light that building and several others. It claims now that this plant manufactures light at a cost of 1.56 cents per kilowatt hour, against 13 cents which the private plant formerly charged, and 7½ cents offered after the city threatened to build. The plant cost $40,000 and is up-to-date.

Chicago is still warring over the Dalrymple report. No sooner had a majority of the aldermen passed a resolution asking him to send it to them, since the mayor would not publish it, than one of the aldermen wrote a scorching letter to Dalrymple asking him not to send it. In his letter Alderman Edgar made many serious charges against his colleagues, which they are going to ask the grand jury to investigate. Among other interesting items in his letter was this classification of the Chicago aldermen:

Notorious corruptionists (railroads)	11
Honest opponents of municipal ownership	12
Corporation agents, lawyers and hirelings	14
Renegades pledged to municipal ownership, but traitors	12
Consistent municipal ownership advocates	21

AT PRAYERS

I likes t' go t' prayers
An' hear um sing an' pray
'Bout waitin' ones an' golden stairs
Not very far away.

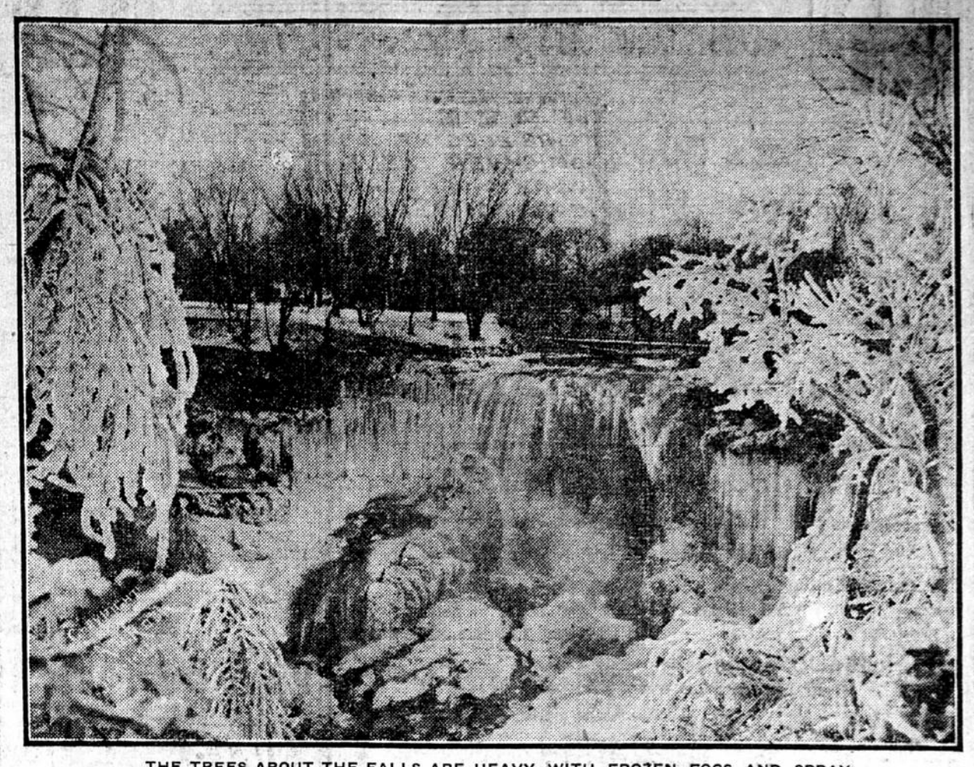
I likes t' go t' prayers
In the little corner church,
An' see their faces as they squares
With God—an' Satan in the lurch.

An' onct when I's a boy
I went up front t' kneel;
Fer my girl come with joy
In her face, an' didn't feel

Like takin' no chances
Holdin' back, an' 'pen, I gum,
The preacher kep' me on my haunches
W'ile "Pink" Smith seen her hum.

—Will Chamberlain in Vermillion Republican.

MINNEHAHA WAS NEVER MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN IT IS NOW IN ITS WINTER DRESS



THE TREES ABOUT THE FALLS ARE HEAVY WITH FROZEN FOGS AND SPRAY.
—Copyright Photo by A. D. Roth.

THE FALLS THEMSELVES RESEMBLE SOME OF NATURE'S FREAKS IN THE YELLOWSTONE.
—From Copyright Photo by A. D. Roth.

AMUSEMENTS

Metropolitan—"The Serio-Comic Girl."

In spite of the best efforts of an able and hard-working company to make something of the piece, "The Serio-Comic Girl," at the Metropolitan for the first half of this week, falls below the standard of the theater. Once a failure, always a failure, is a truth that has been proved on the stage and "The Serio-Comic Girl" is no exception. Cecelia Loftus failed to make a go of the comedy from which the present one has been taken, and it is wondered that Frank Howe, Jr., had the nerve to send out a company in face of the fact that such an able comedienne as Miss Loftus could do nothing with the piece.

"The Serio-Comic Governess" was the title of the original comic opera, as it is rated. Since Miss Loftus gave it up an effort has been made to improve it. The result has been the interpolation of several coon songs and other incongruities, that make it a most peculiar conglomeration of Irish, English, American and nameless ideas. No doubt it is better than when it was perpetrated upon Miss Loftus, but still it seems a shame to see such able persons as Richard F. Carroll and Nellie Beaumont and the ambitious company that supports them, wasting their talent on "The Serio-Comic Girl."

The brightest spots in the production are those in which Mr. Carroll is the central figure. He is an excellent comedian and but for his droll work, an audience might well have grounds for demanding the return of admission fees. Miss Beaumont seizes every one of the few opportunities that the lines give her for pleasing work, and deserves praise for her sincere effort to manufacture cause for appreciation. The same energetic spirit is prominent in the entire company, and with a better piece they might stand high in the opinion of both critics and theatergoers.

The original idea, which is credited—the irony of the word—to Israel Zangwill, is not a bad one, and might provide a nucleus for an entertaining piece. There is a semblance of a plot—probably more than in the average comic opera. The piece has a villain and a true lover who throws said villain thru a door.

One of the novel features, and which indicates that the chorus has ability deserving of better material, is the "Sombrero" song in the last act. The lasso work is a new feature, and the man who gave birth to that idea deserves half the scanty praise Israel Zangwill may obtain from the piece. There are several other good songs, evidently hurled into "The Serio-Comic Girl" in an effort to brighten it, as carelessly as oil would be poured upon smoldering embers to produce a blaze. —E. C. H.

Auditorium—"The Heart of Maryland."

"The Heart of Maryland" is the second of the Belasco plays which Minneapolis theatergoers are privileged to see this winter. It is many a year since Maryland Calvert first swung out from the belfry of the old southern church to save the life of her lover, but her story still holds a strong heart interest. Belasco has been prodigal with the emotions in it for the love of a man for a woman, father for son, sister for brother, loyalty, ambition, revenge are all spun into the tangled web that shows here and there a Belasco touch to lift it out of the rank of war dramas, for the story is only the old, old tale of the struggle between a girl's loyalty and love. The climaxes are almost strained in their intensity, but life moved at a fearful pace in Maryland during the civil war, and each day had its shadow as well as its sunshine.

The Maryland Calvert of Miss Odette Tyler is strongly reminiscent of Mrs. Leslie Carter. Miss Tyler has not the warm, vivid personality of Mrs. Carter, but she gave an attractive picture of the southern girl who was ready to sacrifice her lover for her country, and then turned traitor to her country to save her lover. Her defense of her brother, who was shot as a spy, her horror and remorseful fear when she learns that she has failed to clear his name and has implicated in his guilt the man she loves rang truer thru Miss Tyler's art than did the great scene in the old church when she would have killed the man who condemned her lover to be hung as a spy, aids the lover to escape and then darts away to muffle, with her body, the great bell whose peal sends warning to all the country side of the escape of a union prisoner.

John E. Kellerd gave a splendid drawing of Colonel Thorpe, the man who is false to both armies. The hard, selfish ambition, the unscrupulous, heartless bending of everything to gratify a malignant revenge were portrayed in a manner that was forceful thru its restraint. The General Kendrick of R. D. MacLean, the father who condemns his son to an ignominious death, was an excellent piece of work, and Orrin Johnson made of Allan Kendrick, the union officer, a very pleasing hero, whose love for Maryland Calvert entangled him in a net quickly woven by the resourceful Thorpe. Wallace Eddinger as Lieutenant Telfair, was the typical southerner, courteous and brave, while his sweetheart, Nancy McNair, was a most impetuous young woman, according to Miss Inez Plummer. Regan Hughston presented two widely different pictures, and did them both well, that of Liody Calvert, in the secret service, and the old sexton of the old church. The others in the cast were quite satisfactory, and the stage settings were charming. The orchestra added to the war time atmosphere with a program of war songs. —F. R. S.

Lyceum—"The Cipher Code."

A somewhat complicated but intensely interesting plot artistically unfolded, fascinates attention and furnishes real enjoyment to the auditor at the Lyceum theater this week. In "The Cipher Code" Ralph Stuart has chosen to present a comedy-drama of more than ordinary worth. Written by Charles Klein, author of the "Music Master" and "The Lion and the Mouse," this week's Lyceum production shows the touch of a master hand both in line and story. It abounds in dramatic situations, bristles with action, and the author's brain children think, and talk and move thru the intricacies of the story with a genuine naturalness that makes a complete illusion and compels admiration. Thru and around and above the rest moves a love motif, beautiful and predominant.

The story revolves around the plot to "bull" the stock market by the use of a forged statement of the president of the United States. The scene is laid in Washington and the characters are men and women prominent in social, business and official life of the capital city. The predominating influence is that of James Kelso, the clever gentleman adventurer who instigates, and with perfect precision carries out criminal schemes, but who in the last analysis spurns the cowardly baseness of his confederates who would implicate an innocent man to save themselves, and rises to a height of unselfishness that few of the plodders in the "straight and narrow path" ever reach. The intricacies of the plot prevent its being detailed here, and the weakness of the play—from the stock company house point of view—is that it requires a little too careful attention. Its intensity, however, seems to counterbalance this, and the Lyceum audiences so far have demonstrated their power of concentration. The play is produced in the carefully artistic and thoro fashion that have made Mr. Stuart's previous efforts here the subject of so much favorable comment.

As James Kelso, Mr. Stuart essays a role different in conception and interpretation from those in which he has hitherto pleased Lyceum patrons. His forcefully artistic and repressed methods are, however, no less effective as the Washington swindler than they have been in the more romantic characters that he makes a specialty.

Lewis Stone plays a more important part than in past productions, and he does an exceptionally consistent and strong piece of work. Charles A. Lindholm blusters enough as the admiral. William C. Dowlan, a new man, struggles successfully with an ungrateful part. Luke Conness, as usual, is a convincing trouble maker. Charles Rowan is better than usual, probably because he plays the part of an Englishman, and the other men are acceptable.

Henriette Browne plays a sentimental part with enthusiasm. Mabel Wright is sweetly entertaining in an ingenue role, and Laura Lang looks stunning and pleases as Gwendolen Mahew. Nellie Jamar plays her first speaking part with the Stuart company, and her work is promising. —M. E. H.

Unique—Polite Vaudeville.

There is a well-balanced vaudeville bill, full of dash and interest, at the Unique theater this week.

The strength of the bill lies in its novelty with the Tennessee trio in the lead, introducing a variety of new dancing features and comedy juggling turns. The young men are natural comedians and their success is in a large measure due to this fact. They also introduce several novel acrobatic stunts in their number, making the act a whole circus by itself. Miss Evilla Sanford presents a musical novelty act that is far above the average and her act is entirely too short. She plays the most difficult instruments with ease, and her selections show excellent taste.

Miss Eva Lumpkin sings the illustrated song this week and Burt White has a monolog that takes well. His jokes are new enough, but some of them need a diagram. Annie Leslie Williams has an unusually pretty number in her German singing turn. Budworth and Wells have a new version of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" that has good points. Hanson and Drew have an extra number in a skit called "The Village Bill Poster."

The moving pictures are of the usual excellence.

Foyer Chat.

The sale of seats for "The College Widow," for three nights and matinee, opening Thursday evening, indicates remarkable interest in the engagement at the Metropolitan of this highly successful comedy. Ade seems certainly to have struck the bull's eye of popular approval in this good-natured satire of American college life, and Henry W. Savage is sending a well-nigh perfect cast, as well as a production of rare beauty and good taste.

The engagement of "Little Johnny Jones" at the Metropolitan for the half week beginning next Sunday evening, bids fair to be a record breaker in point of attendance. This in view of the large number of seat orders that have been received by Manager Scott from out of town parties who intend seeing this phenomenal musical success. The original production comes here direct from its New York triumphs.

The tradition that the marriage of opposites is the ideal basis for wedded bliss is dissipated in the dramatization of Mrs. Ward's novel, "The Marriage of William Ashe," which Grace George is to present at the Metropolitan the last half of next week. Lady Kitty's follies wreck her husband's career and destroy his home. Why she acts as she does is one of the unsolved problems of the eternal feminine. How she accomplishes her ends gives Grace George the opportunity of displaying her great ability in the presentation of dramatic incidents and as an analyst of complex character.

Joseph Santley, the boy actor, is playing to good business at the Bijou with his melodrama, "A Runaway Boy," and there is always "something doing" for the young star from the rise of the curtain until the final fall. A popular-priced matinee will be given tomorrow at 2:30.

"In New York Town," Hurtig and Seamon's new musical oddity, will be seen at the Bijou next week. It is one of those breezy and effervescent musical absurdities, full of action from start to finish, never lagging in action for a moment, full of pretty and catchy music, attractive and shapely show and chorus girls, handsome costumes and stage settings, electrical effects, ensemble and groupings of striking pictures. Among the principal favorites in the large cast are: Cliff Gordon, an entertaining German monolog comedian; Charles Howard, leading comedian, late of Ward and Vokes; Teddy Burns, another droll comedian; Charles Nevins, Ida Emerson, Vinnie Henshaw, Georgia Fransioli, Lillian Shaw, Clara and Jennie Austin and sixty-five others.

Miss Eloise Willard, of Murphy & Willard, presenting "The Phrenologist" at the Orpheum theater this week, wears a dress that Cleopatra would probably have given numerous pots of gold for did the fair Cleo live in this age. The dress is heavily spangled in various shades of blue, many of the spangles being cup-shaped like tiny reflectors, while others are cut in crescent form and hang in spirals which give a veritable rainbow effect every time the wearer stirs. Miss Willard goes in heavily for gowns, having almost enough to stock an extravaganza company, and has likewise the reputation of being the handsomest gowned woman in vaudeville.

The four Piccolo Midgets, the biggest little men of their profession, will be the headliners on the Orpheum bill for next week. The midgets are both comedians and remarkable gymnasts.

EXCLUDED

Into the Charnel Hall of Fame
The Dead alone should go;
Then write not there the Living name
Of Edgar Allen Poe.

—Father Tabb.