The Italians in America

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Although America has long been the land of a thousand roads to fortune, the Italian was the last to come here in the search for success. But now that he has found the way he is making up for lost time. In the decade 1820-30 only 408 Italians came to America, an average of only forty-one a year. Now they are coming at the rate of upward of 300,000 a year. Italy is now furnishing the greatest number of men that the Old World is sending to the new. The increase in the population of New York's "Little Italy" has made that city the third largest Italian center in the world.

The Italian is a genuine hustler. He comes over here for a job, takes whatever kind of work he can get, and sticks to it. I heard of a physician who served as a dishwasher, and a lawyer who worked for several years as a waiter until he could learn the language and become adjusted to the general scheme of things. One steamship line will have only Italian stevedores, because they work harder and are more temperate than the men of other nationalities. The enterprise and thrift of the Italians is indicated by the statistics, which show that in New York they have 4,000 real estate holdings, valued at $20,000,000. They own 10,000 stores in Manhattan, and have $15,000,000 in the savings banks. There are two Italian steamship lines and sixteen daily and weekly newspapers.

It is a rare thing to see an Italian beggar. Boston shows a court calendar that has only three drunken Italians out of every 1,000 of the population, against three out of every 100 of the population drawn from northern Europe. The women rarely appear in the police courts, and are noted for their thrift and virtue. Reports on temperance and crime show that while 24 per cent of the distress suffered by Americans is due to drink, less than 4 per cent of the Italians' trouble is traced to this source. They are quick-tempered, and their acts of violence are generally due to this characteristic.

Through the efforts of the missionary sisters of the Sacred Heart, and of the resident Italians, the Columbus Hospital was established in New York. While this is essentially an Italian charity, the patients represent every nationality and creed. There is not an Italian physician on the staff, which is proof of the broad American spirit that actuates the management. There are Italian policemen and postmen in New York, and members of that race are in the legislatures and on the bench in several States. The president of a giant fruit concern in San Francisco, and the promoter of a million-dollar ranch industry came to the New World only a few years ago in the steerage of an emigrant ship.

The American-Italian citizens of New York have given three statues to that city. One of these is the figure of Garibaldi that faces Washington Square, a short distance from "Little Italy." Another is the bust of Mazzini, the Italian liberator, in Central Park. Both of these pieces are the work of Turini. The third statue stands on the lofty column in Columbus Plaza, at the Eighth avenue and Fifty-ninth street entrance to Central Park. These patriotic people are now raising funds to build a school in memory of Verdi, with whose music even the most humble of them are thoroughly familiar.

Although two-thirds of the total number of Italians in the United States are located in New York, the trend of their emigration is now toward the country. California's success in fruit growing is said to be largely due to the efforts of the 45,000 Italians who have made their home there, and who brought their art of vine culture and winemaking with them. They have some of the largest wine vats in the world, and ship fruit by the train load. They own 2,726 farms in California, and the value of their ranches and business interests amounts to nearly $115,000,000. The Asti colony, in Sonoma County, is famous the world over, perpetuating in its name the renowned city of the Piedmont wine country of Italy. The grapes grown here are made into Italian wines, red and white French and German wines, and fine dry champagne, which are shipped all over the world, even competing with France on her own ground.

A guiding influence in the founding and building of the Italian colonies of California was Andre Sbarboro, who worked his way from the bottom up, and established night schools in order to impart the little learning he had to others. Genoese and Sicilian fishermen supply most of the sea food for the Pacific Coast. Los Angeles has 4,000 Italians, engaged chiefly in truck-farming or fruit-raising, while there are between 3,000 and 4,000 engaged in the same work near San Jose. In New Orleans there are between 13,000 and 14,000 Italians. They have a large church in the heart of the city, presided over by a priest from their own land. There are about 60,000 people of this race scattered over the truck farms in the vicinity of New Orleans and throughout the agricultural portions of Louisiana. In Mississippi there are several hundred who own their farms and truck patches, and who are making and saving money.

The Austin Corbin plantation, at Sunnyside, Ark., has tried Italian labor with the greatest success. It is found that an Italian can make a profit of $5 where a negro would make $1. This plantation has 11,000 acres under lease, which is divided between ninety negro families and an equal number of Italians. Each family is leased as much land as it can work, for which a rental of $7 an acre is charged. An extra tax of $25 is made for a mule, and a small sum for tools. The Italians not only make the best crops, but pick their cotton so much earlier than the negroes that they hire out to the latter and make extra money after harvesting their own crops. One Italian returned to Italy not long ago, taking $8,000 in cash with him, which was the earnings of his family from a thirty-acre farm on this plantation.

There is an Italian colony at Bryan, Tex., which is considered an example of the highest type. There are 3,400 Sicilians there who are scattered over a territory of eighteen miles. Those who are willing to clear timber land are given the free use of a farm for two years. The best results from this cleared land have been obtained by those who raised grain the first year and cotton the second. Many of these thrifty people already own their own land, and few of those who rent are saving less than $500 a year. The little community is so prosperous that after the last harvest $1,100 was raised in a few days to pay off the debt on the church which had been erected under the direction of a young priest who accompanied the colony on its journey across the Atlantic.

The Italians are a most frugal people. They can get more out of the land, and at the same time build it up better than any other agriculturist. For this reason owners of large plantations are eager to have them. Aside from their skill as farmers, they are industrious, thrifty, and generally temperate. As truck farmers they utilize every inch of ground, even cultivating the fence corners and the banks of streams. They even save every root for fuel, and know how to manage so well that they rarely have to buy food of any kind. Their intensive style of farming is in strong contrast to the extravagant system in use in the average American farming community.

In the old country the Italian farmer raises a mixed crop, so that his time is employed the whole year. Principally he raises wheat, grapes, and olive trees. You will often find the most ignorant-looking man an expert in the knowledge of conditions of the soil and what may be expected from it. He knows what to plant in damp ground, and what will grow best where it is dry. He is also an expert in crop rotation and irrigation. He labors hard at all seasons. As the grape harvest approaches he may have to sit up all night to protect his vines from thieves and work all the next day in looking after some other crop. The women are industrious and earn money by spinning. In some localities the young girls earn their pin money by plaiting straw.

Bridgeport, Conn., has a prosperous Italian community of about 3,500 members, who have newspapers, churches, and benevolent institutions of their own. In Utica, N. Y., the Italians have built themselves an opera house and provided a local stock company that gives a very creditable performance to most courteous and enthusiastic audiences. The famous La Colonia Alessandrina di Memphis has a goodly number of Tennessee's quota of 3,000 Italians. There are innumerable communities composed of this nationality in the suburbs of Washington, D. C., Baltimore, Md., Dallas, Tex., and all through the peach and garden districts of Delaware.

A historic Italian town in America is that of Vineland, N. J., which was founded by the Chevalier Secchi de Casale, a disciple of Lazzini, a comrade of Garibaldi, and a refugee from Italy. He came to this country in 1849 and established a newspaper in New York known as L'Eco d'Italia. Through this country's influence he secured the passage of a bill in the Italian Parliament abating the padrone system. His colonization scheme was a great success, and his people became the best grape-raisers and truck-farmers in the East. The refugee was finally knighted by Victor Emmanuel. It was owing to the success of the Vineland community that the towns of Daphne and Lamberth were founded in the heart of the Alabama woods, where successful vineyards were established.

To-morrow—The Foreign Element in America.

A GARDEN ROMANCE

BY BERNARD BRAINERD

Tilling the soil was one of Earl Bently's hobbies.

A gentleman tiller this young man might have been called, though the style in which he was dressed on this particular morning while working in his garden was no fanciful affair.

A faded coat, corduroy trousers, earth-stained canvas leggings, and an old, broad-brimmed hat composed his attire. Between his teeth he held a short brier-wood pipe.

Bently bent down and was soon busily engaged in placing a great cluster of sweet alyssum in its moist earthy bed, and finishing by encircling it with a gorgeous Mabel Morrison.

So engrossed was he in his work that he did not hear the sound on the drive in front of the house, nor a light footfall on the gravel walk.

When he glanced up at last he was startled to see a young woman but a few feet away. She wore a pretty white summer costume trimmed with ribbons, and a huge picture hat. In her hand she carried a white silk parasol. Bently, however, saw only the calm, beautiful face.

"She looks like a queen," was his thought, as he arose and lifted his hat.

The young lady could not have failed to see him, but to Bently's surprise, she did not notice his salutation. Bently gazed after her in astonishment. She moved gracefully along his garden walk, occasionally pausing to look at some choice specimen.

Bently very nearly fancied that this proud intruder was a phantasy of his brain, and he stood staring after her until she disappeared. Then he decided to follow her. When she again appeared before him she was bending over a rose-bush.

"What are these?" she asked, indicating the pretty buds with her tapering finger.

Bently described the variety of the rose.

"It is a very rare specimen," he added.

"Break me off several, please."

Bently deftly severed half a dozen bunches and handed them to her. She thanked him and moved away. Bently took out his handkerchief and mopped his brow.

"Well, if this isn't a puzzle! Shall I follow her again and speak to her? She seems to be perfectly at home and to regard me, egad, as the earth under her feet. I must find some way to ask this magnificent young person what her business is here."

His perplexity was dispelled for a time by the lady looking over her shoulder, and calling softly, "Will you come here a moment?"

Bently was soon at her side.

"What is the name of that beautiful rose?" she asked. Indeed, that rose—the very pride of his garden—a splendid specimen which Bently had watched unfold in the hothouse, and only a short time before he had overseen it transplanted in the garden. Two beautiful blooms were on the stalk. He told her its name.

"Clip me off a rose, please."

She noticed Bently's hesitation and strange expression, and said, "I suppose you know I am Miss Blaney?"

The name still left Bently decidedly in the dark, but he clipped a rose and presented it to her with a bow.

"Miss Blaney, everything in this garden is yours," he said, gallantly.

"I am glad you are aware of it," she replied, as she pinned on the rose. "I thought you doubted my right."

"Not in the least," he said. "Your visit is too much of an honor. With your permission I will show you through the garden; perhaps there is something else you would fancy."

His intended irony was lost on his fair visitor. She allowed him to walk by her side like a pet spaniel or a cat, not troubling herself to speak further. Bently pointed out, and asked her to accept, some of his most beautiful specimens, but every time she refused.

"No, thanks. I shall ask no more favor. I see you are jealous of your pets," she said. "Little wonder you keep this place beautiful."

In a short time they had finished the inspection of the garden, and, looking up, she said, "Would you like to remain here or have you other arrangements?"

Bently looked at her in surprise. "Well—I—certainly I would like to remain; that is, if you have no objection," he said with a mocking smile.

Miss Blaney replied rather musingly:

"No, I do not think I could do better."

She allowed her eyes to rove over the garden. "It is a beautiful place, I am delighted with it."

Bently bowed low.

"I would like this question settled at once," she said. "Are you willing to engage?"

The humor of it all began to appear to Bently.

"But, Miss Blaney," he said, "it is my duty to warn you that I am a very high-priced personage."

"I do not think you can take the advantage of me because I am a woman," she replied, quickly, "for you will find that I am a good business woman, I can assure you. Your salary will be according to your service, and no more." Then she added less emphatically. "But try to please me and you will find we will have no occasion to quarrel over your compensation."

Miss Blaney and Bently were now walking toward the house. Looking at her watch she said, "I shall not have time to go into the house to-day. Thank you for showing me through the garden." Then quite pleasantly, "What is your name?"

"My name is Bently," he replied.

"Good-day, Bently," she said. "I think we shall agree."

Carelessly nodding to him, she moved on in the direction of her carriage. The footman alighted and opened the door, and Bently watched her drive away.

Several mornings later Bently was out for a morning's ride on his favorite saddle horse when he saw a carriage approaching, with two people in it. His heart-beats quickened as he recognized Miss Blaney. The other person was a real estate agent by the name of Hunt, with whom Bently was well acquainted.

As they approached he raised his hat to Mr. Hunt's salutation. Miss Blaney started and looked at him with eyes that expressed surprise and dismay. Bently quickly turned up a lane and gazed intently after them. He saw her bend over and speak to Hunt in a hurried, anxious way.

He turned his horse's head and followed at a respectable distance, but not until he had given the carriage ample time to disappear. As he followed a turn in the road he saw it pass his own property and turn into the estate adjoining him. Then the light broke over him and he saw through it all. He made a quick dash for home to change his riding costume, having a presentiment that he was going to have a call from Miss Blaney.

"A lady called and asked for you, Mr. Bently. She would not come in, so I gave her a seat in the summer-house while I hunted you up."

Bently sprang to his feet and hastened to the summer-house. Before reaching the house he saw her approaching.

"Mr. Bently, I have discovered my mistake," she said before he could speak, "and I have come to apologize for my inexcusable rudeness. I am certainly humiliated."

Her cheeks were crimson, and the expression on her face was one of genuine distress.

"Why, Miss Blaney," began Bently, "I consider it beneath any notice."

But she interrupted him. "No, please allow me to explain. About a year ago my uncle purchased the next property and made me a present of it. I saw it once, but for a few minutes only, just before we went East. Several days ago I returned to take possession. On Tuesday of last week I drove out to see it, I was to have met Mr. Hunt at Barclay station, but missed him. I never dreamed I would make a mistake in the place, but they are quite alike from the road. I drove in, the garden looked so inviting I sauntered in; you know the rest."

"Yes; you found a cranky looking fellow in rough clothes digging in the garden, and you naturally supposed him to be the gardener."

"The idea! Think of how I behaved, ordered—yes, ordered—you to cut me those flowers! Oh!" She covered her face with her hands for a moment.

"Wasn't that splendid?" the young man laughed joyously.

"But you were somewhat to blame yourself," she said, with an indignant flash of her splendid dark eyes. "You must have realized my mistake at once. You were very unkind not to tell me."

"My dear Miss Blaney, I had not the least idea who you were. It took me until this morning to realize the true state of affairs. On Wednesday I was at a loss to tell whether it was a queen of the royal blood or a fairy princess who so suddenly appeared before me. I only know that I was elated at her company and highly disappointed when she left."

Bently accompanied her to her carriage and handed her in.

"I hope you will not worry over our—our little comedy; will you?"

"Not a bit. I felt badly for a while, but I'm through with it. I am not seeking trouble."

Earl Bently passed a happy summer. All his horseback rides, sails, golf, tennis, and little picnics were in company with her. It seemed to Bently that he had loved her from the first glance he got of her that morning in the garden. Many of their small parties also included Mr. Blaney, the father, and Miss Bently, Earl's sister. They made an ideal number; the former always went to sleep and the latter lost herself in her fancy work.

One beautiful October night when the Bentlys were having a house party Earl Bently, with a designing mind, invited Miss Blaney out on the veranda to take a look at the moonlight. The garden slept under the splendid full moon and the waters of the Sound were covered with a sheen of silver.

"It was there I saw you first," he said, pointing to a patch of white gleaming amid the dark green. "On that very spot we parted on that beautiful morning in June, and there you made me a promise."

"Me—a promise?"

By a light, graceful movement she drew back until her face came within the shadow of an overhanging woodbine.

"I can repeat your words, 'I believe we will agree.'"

"Ah, yes!" came from the shadow of the vine. "But that was to my gardener, not to the real landed proprietor, who took his place."

"Your gardener has come back. He asks to be your servant, your slave, anything you bid him, if you will let him love you. But remember," he added, "remember, I warned you I would be satisfied with no paltry sum for my wage. My price is the very highest imaginable—it is yourself."

"'Gardener' and 'slave,' but now—this sounds like 'master,'" she murmured.

"Let them all be merged into one word—lover!"

Two heads were in the shadow of the woodbine now, and the moon hid behind a cloud.

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LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy, removes cause. Call for full name. Look for signature E. W. Grove. 25c.

ROADS TO RETALIATE

New Mail Regulations Arouse Strong Protests.

MAY CURTAIL THEIR SERVICE

Railways Notify Post-office Department They Cannot Meet Latest Limitations and Retain Schedules. Postmaster General Cortelyou's Order Creates Consternation.

The transportation worm has turned. The railroad managers have threatened reprisals on the government for what they allege to be oppressive Executive orders and legislation. The source of complaint is not so much against the railroad-rate law as against the limitations put upon the contracts for carrying the mails and the penalties and forfeitures imposed for irregularities.

The chief source of complaint is against the legislation in last year's post-office appropriation bill authorizing a reduction in the mail pay of the roads that fail to keep to their time schedules in the arrival and departure of the mails. This law has recently been put into perfect operation. The result has been that there is hardly a railroad in the country that has not forfeited something from its stipulated contract price for carrying the mails under the law during the current quarter.

In some cases the forfeitures fall very heavily and render the contracts unprofitable. Added to these inconveniences, the present Congress reduced the compensation for carrying the mails about $1,000,000 on the railway post-office car item and lowered the compensation on other contracts about $3,000,000.

Hit by New Order.

Right on the heels of the Congress adjournment, when the railroad managers were congratulating themselves on the fact that the La Folette-Murdock amendment changing the divisor to be used from 6 to 7 in ascertaining the weight of mails during the mail-weighing season had been knocked out by Congress, they were startled by the announcement that Mr. Cortelyou, the then Postmaster General, had issued an order applying the new divisor as proposed by the rejected legislation, and the effect of the order will still further reduce the compensation for carrying mails about 1½ per cent from the present prices.

It would have been better for the roads if the proposed legislation passed, for it would not have gone into effect until the beginning of the new fiscal year, July 1. As it is, the order of the Postmaster General applies the new divisor to the weighing of mails at once. The mail weighing season is now on in the district which comprises the States of Wisconsin, Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, Minnesota, and Iowa. The aggregate weights when ascertained at the close of the season in that district early in June, will be subjected to the new divisor.

Must Reduce Service.

The railroad managers have told Post-office Department officers that they cannot meet the new limitations put upon them without changing their schedules to give slower and less frequent train service.

They insist that this policy is not reprisal but a matter of business necessity. It is asserted by the transportation agents that a general reorganization of schedules and the dropping of many trains, especially in the Sunday traffic, will follow inevitably.

The railroad men say that if the people complain of poorer accommodations they may put the blame on the legislators and the Post-office Department. The postal officials are somewhat concerned over this threat.

Rabbi Simon to Lecture.

Rabbi Abram Simon will deliver a lecture at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon in West Hall of the George Washington University on the subject of "Reformed Judaism." A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the university. It is the purpose of Prof. Day, who has a chair of Semitic languages and literature in the university, to have eminent scholars to speak on topics of general interest in his subject from time to time as he is able to secure them.

One of the New Street Suits

An Excellent Model.

The grace and beauty of the new street suits are due for the most part to their long swelt lines and the supple folds of the skirts. A type which may prove becoming to any wearer of slender proportions is shown, and is not beyond the ability of the home dressmaker. The jacket is semi-fitting and has the short-waisted girdle, which suggests the Empire in so many of the smartest frocks. A trim vest closes the coat in front, while the tucks over the shoulders add becoming lines and fullness for the lower edge. The skirt is in eleven gores, and laid in side plaits below the hips. This insures a trimness about the top and full ripple at the hem. Any of the seasonable suitings or cloths may serve for the suit, with or without a contrasting trimming. For the medium-size 9 3-4 yards of 42-inch material are needed.

Two patterns: 2464—5 sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust measure. 2465—5 sizes, 22 to 30 inches waist.

The price of each pattern is 10c, or 20c for the two. Address, Pattern Department, The Washington Herald, 734 Fifteenth street northwest, giving number and size desired.

NEXT WEEK'S PLAYBILLS.

Fay Templeton will be seen at the National Theater next week for eight performances in Klaw & Erlanger's production of George M. Cohan's new music play, "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway." Theatergoers remember the "Unknown" in "Little Johnny Jones," that unique character who never speaks but to convulse the audience. In "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" Mr. Cohan has another such type in the role of Kid Burns. Miss Templeton plays the part of Plain Mary, a servant girl in the Castleton household in New Rochelle. This suburb is just forty-five minutes from Broadway by rail, hence the title. Revolving about Mary, in the development of the story, are a young millionaire, a soubrette, a mercenary mother, a villainous stock-broker, many minor characters, and "Kid Burns," a young Broadway boy of strong arm and noble heart, who expresses a great deal of practical philosophy in most entertaining slang. This role, the opposite to that played by Miss Templeton, is acted by Victor Moore, who is said to have made a great success in it.

Miss Templeton has two musical numbers, "Mary Is a Grand Old Name" and "So-Long Mary." Mr. Moore has a bright lyric set to music in which he describes the difference between the people of New Rochelle and those who bask in the white lights of Broadway. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Few plays presented here this season should prove more interesting than "In the Bishop's Carriage," which comes to the Columbia Theater next week, and in which Jessie Busley will be the star. "In the Bishop's Carriage" is a dramatization by Channing Pollock of Miriam Michaelson's well-known novel of that title. The talented young actress, Miss Busley, is declared to have achieved a veritable triumph in the role of Nance Olden, the girl thief, reared in an atmosphere of crime. The story of her regeneration through the master passion of love offered fine opportunities to the playwright. The dramatist, Mr. Pollock, found it necessary in some instances depart from the story of the book, but the changes are declared to have been for the best, and the play as it is now presented has been very successful. Among the players supporting Miss Busley are such favorites as Rose Etynge, Byron Douglas, James Keene, Lavinia Shannon, Samuel Reed, and Kate Jepson. The scenic equipment is said to be complete in every detail.

At the Belasco Theater next week musical comedy will hold the boards. "The Tourists," with book and lyrics by R. H. Burnside and music by Gustav Kerker, will be the attraction. Mr. Burnside has chosen for his environment the mythical town of Rangapang, India, affording opportunities for a wealth of Oriental color and massive effects in the matter of production. The lyrics are said to be especially good. Gustave Kerker has taken full advantage of Mr. Burnside's work in furnishing the score, and it is considered by many to be his best effort. There are a number of song hits, notably, "It's Nice to Have a Sweetheart," "That's the Time," "Dear Old Broadway," "Love is a Wonderful Thing," "They Lived to Be Loved in Vain," "Wouldn't You Like to Know?" "Keep on Doing Something," and "In Rangapang."

Richard Golden, the well-known comedian, heads the cast as Timothy Todd, a pedagogue traveling in India. Others include Louise Barthel, Elizabeth Spencer, Albert Froom, Charles W. Meyers, Fred Frear, Alfred Cahill, and others. The large chorus is said to contain some very pretty young ladies. The sale of seats opens this morning.

Chase's attractions next week will comprise Julian Eltinge, Bert Leslie and company, Jock Whitford, the Duffin-Redcay troupe, Armstrong and Clark, the three Roses, Flemen and Miller, and the "Life of a Cowboy" motion pictures. Julian Eltinge is the former star of the famous Boston Cadets' amateur theatrical organization, which has had the honor of making first productions of many musical comedies that have won success, notably "Three Little Lambs," "Miss Simplicity," "The Chaperons," &c. Mr. Eltinge played all the heroine roles, and made a hit garbed as a girl of the Gibson type. Since then he has become a great vaudeville feature, and for the past year he has led the bills in the European music halls. Bert Leslie and company will play "Hogan's Visit," a slang classic. Jock Whitford is the noted Scotch comedian. The other acts are conspicuous in vaudeville.

The war between Japan and Russia, culminating in the great battle of the Sea of Japan, has been dramatized by Charles E. Blaney for the popular comedian Harry Clay Blaney, under the title of "The Boy Behind the Gun." Among the prominent features that ought to add to the realism are fifteen Royal Guards of Japan, eight Geisha girls, and four Gatling guns. The producing company is said to number forty people. Harry Clay Blaney is seen to good advantage in the character of Willie Live. The support from Kitty Wolfe is said to be adequate. From a scenic standpoint, the production is heralded as marvelous. Some very pretty stage pictures are promised.

The Star Show Girls and Cunning, the jail breaker, will be the attractions at the Lyceum next week, commencing Monday afternoon. Cunning will give an exhibition of scientific jail breaking. He invites police or public to put the strongest kind of handcuffs and shackles on him, and he escapes. He frees himself from an iron cage, and from all manner of restraints in a few minutes. The Star Show Girls offer a three-act farce comedy called "Dopey Dan," in which Charles Nichols assumes the title role. The piece is said to be replete with comedy and novel in every respect. Among the features are the Roller-skating Girls and the Lady Zouaves. In the vaudeville portion are Baker & Lynn, Graham & Randall, James Dixon, Nichols & Croiz, James & Pert Mackey, Joy & Clayton, and the La Salle Trio. Twenty-four show girls are included in the cast.

SCHUMANN-HEINK TO SING.

Will Give Last Recital at New National To-morrow.

To-morrow afternoon, at the New National Theater, the Washington College of Music concert series will end with the appearance of Mme. Schumann-Heink, in a complete song recital. So much has been written of the marvelous quality and wonderful faculty of expression of the vocal chords of Schumann-Heink, that it is difficult to add to what has already been said. This is positively her last appearance in Washington, and she will not appear with the Conried Opera Company during the three days the latter part of this month.

Although this artist has appeared twice this season, her popularity has already been demonstrated by the rapid sale of seats at the box office, although there are many more desirable seats still to be had. The programme that she will present to-morrow afternoon is the most brilliant that she has given this season.

Studies to Be Revised.

Three of the public school studies are to be revised in the near future, according to the decision of those who are in authority, the subjects to be changed being English, arithmetic, and history. Separate committees have been appointed to attend to the work of revision.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE OF MUSIC CONCERT SERIES.
NEW NATIONAL THEATER
TO-MORROW AFTERNOON - - - - 4:30 o'Clock
SCHUMANN-HEINK
VOCAL RECITAL. FAREWELL APPEARANCE.
PROGRAMME:
I.
a. Arie from the Opera "Mitrane".....Rossi
b. Du bist die Ruh.....Franz Schubert
c. Wohin ..... "
d. Der Wanderer..... "
Mme. SCHUMANN-HEINK.
II.
Piano Soli—Ballade Opus 47.....Chopin
Mr. Joseph Maerz.
III.
a. Heimweh.....Hugo Wolf
b. Drei Zigeuner.....Liszt
c. Widmung..... Schumann
Mme. SCHUMANN-HEINK.
IV.
a. Sapphische Ode.....Brahms
b. Six Hungarian Gypsy Songs (Cycle)..... "
1. Ye Gypsies, Ho, Sound Your Harps.
2. High and Towering Rima Stream.
3. Know Ye When My Lov'd One is Fair of All Bliss.
4. Roving God, Thou Knowest How Oft I've Rued This.
5. Art Thou Thinking Often, Now, Sweetheart?
6. Rosebuds Three.
Mme. SCHUMANN-HEINK.
V.
Prison Scene from "The Prophet".....Meyerbeer
"FIDES"—Mme. SCHUMANN-HEINK.
Seats now on sale at T. Arthur Smith's, in Sanders & Stayman's, 1327 F st. Prices, 75 cents, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. Boxes, $25.00.

BELASCO To-night 25c to $1.50
Independent of the Theatrical Trust.
MATINEE SATURDAY—25c to $1.00
DE WOLF HOPPER WITH Marguerite Clark and the DE WOLF HOPPER OPERA CO. in
"HAPPYLAND"
Original New York Theater Production.
SUNDAY NIGHT—Symonds' Surpassing Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs. Genteel Vaudeville.
NEXT WEEK—SEATS NOW.
Take a Trip with
THE TOURISTS And RICHARD GOLDEN To Hindustani
and THE LAND OF MUSIC AND LAUGHTER.

COLUMBIA TO-NIGHT AT 8:15.
MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2:15.
Kirke La Shelle's Original Production of
HENRY M. BLOSSOM'S
GREAT RACING PLAY,
CHECKERS
WITH HANS ROBERT
And the ENTIRE NEW YORK CAST.
NEXT WEEK
SEATS NOW ON SALE.
JESSIE BUSLEY
IN
"In The Bishop's Carriage"
WITH SUPERB SUPPORTING COMPANY.

POLO — POLO — POLO
TO-NIGHT.
CONVENTION HALL
SPALDING vs. U & I.
Rink will be closed all day Saturday.

Largest Morning Circulation.
All advertising contracts made by The Washington Herald are based upon its sworn circulation—a circulation in Washington larger by thousands than was ever before attained by any morning newspaper at the Capital. Its books are open.

Only Show in Washington at Popular Prices.
MAJESTIC
THE FAMILY THEATER
MATS. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, & SATURDAY.
W. F. MANN, Presents
THE
COW PUNCHER
A PICTURESQUE STORY OF THE GOLDEN WEST.
Next Week—HARRY CLAY BLANEY in THE BOY BEHIND THE GUN.

Chase's POLITE VAUDEVILLE
Daily Matinees, 25c. Evenings, 25c and 50c.
The Conspicuous Event of the Season,
MISS MABEL McKINLEY,
The Distinguished American Soprano.
A Great Vocal Repertoire by a Great Artiste.
CATHERINE HAYES & SABEL JOHNSON, offering the Amusing Oddity, "A Dream of Baby Days." Max Millian, the Brilliant Violin Virtuoso. Geo. B. Reno & Co. Louise Raffin's London Hippodrome Monkeys. James Mooney and Ida Holbein. Carroll & Baker. "The Haunted House." Motion Pictures.
NEXT WEEK—JOCK WHITFORD, JULIAN ELTINGE, BERT LESLIE & CO. DUFFIN-REDCAY TROUPE, &C. BUY SEATS TO-DAY.

Popular with the People. NEW LYCEUM
MATINEE DAILY ALL THIS WEEK.
THE YANKEE DOODLE GIRLS
4—FUNNY COMEDIANS—4.
7—VAUDEVILLE ACTS—7.
AND
GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!
Next Week—STAR SHOW GIRLS WITH CUNNING, THE JAIL BREAKER AND WIZARD OF HANDCUFFS.

TO-NIGHT 8:15 NEW NATIONAL MATINEE SATURDAY
MR. WILLIAM
FAVERSHAM
By Arrangement with Chas. Frohman.
THE
SQUAW MAN
NEXT WEEK. MATINEES WED. & SAT.
Klaw & Erlanger Present
GEO. M. COHAN'S Music Play,
45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY
with FAY TEMPLETON
and Original New York Cast.
SEATS NOW ON SALE.

WINTER RESORTS.

The Atlantic City Office of The Washington Herald is located in the Bartlett Building, corner of Atlantic and North Carolina avenues, where advertisements can be inserted at regular office rates. H. S. Wallace, special representative.

ATLANTIC CITY.

GALEN HALL,
HOTEL AND SANATORIUM,
Atlantic City, N. J.
One of the newest stone, brick, and steel buildings, with every comfort. Always open, always ready, always busy. F. L. YOUNG, General Manager.

NEW PRINCESS HOTEL.
SOUTH CAROLINA AVE. Near Beach.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.
Everything new throughout. Rooms en suite with private baths. Spacious Exchange and Sun Parlor. Table and Service main features. Table d'Hote Dinner and Luncheon served in Grill. Write for rates and booklet. CROWELL & COLLIER.

THE DUNLOP.
Situated on the Boardwalk, at Ocean Avenue.
EUROPEAN PLAN.
House Thoroughly Renovated.
"A NEW DUNLOP."
Open all year. ROBERT E. DELANY, Prop.

HOTEL JACKSON
Directly Opposite Steel Pier.
Fireproof. Virginia Ave. and the Beach.
American and European plans. Rooms with bath. Finest Cafe in the city. $2.50 per day up. $12.50 per week up American plan. Also a la carte service. Full orchestra. JOHN CRUSE. fe18-30t

Hotel Dennis
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Occupies one-half square of unobstructed beach front. New fireproof addition of 100 rooms and baths with sea and fresh water. WALTER J. BUZBY.

NEW BELMONT Virginia Ave. and Beach.
8-story brick; steam heat, sun parlor, elevator. Special spring rates, $2 up daily; $10 up weekly. W. J. WARRINGTON. fe9-tu,th,s,S-30t

CARLSBAD, Connecticut Ave.
Amer. & Europ. Plan.
Rooms $1 up daily. A. HORTON.

THE PENNHURST
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Michigan Ave. and Beach.
Open all the year. Steam heat. Elevator to street level. Booklet on application. WM. R. HOOD.

BROOKHURST Virginia ave. and Beach.
Modern conveniences; near all amusements; $1.50 up, daily; special weekly. J. N. BURNS.

HOTEL ST. CLARE
PENNSYLVANIA AVE., NEAR BEACH.
Select location. Rooms en suite, with baths. Sun parlor. Telephones. Booklet. LEWIS B. SCULL.

EARL-MAR HALL
Directly on ocean front, Vermont ave.
Long-distance 'phones; running water in rooms; winter rates. L. J. BROWN. ja26-60t

THE WILTSHIRE,
Virginia ave. and Beach. Am. and Eup. plan. Cafe; Music. Write for rates and booklet.
S. S. PHOEBUS, Prop.

The Arlington, Michigan Ave. and Beach.
Steam heat. Sun parlor. Modern conveniences. Special spring rates. Booklet. L. K. KUNZ. fe12-30t

HOTEL CLARENDON.
VIRGINIA AVE., near Beach; $2 per day up; $10 per week up. M. D. NEIMAN.

NEW CLARION, Kentucky Ave. and Beach.
Steam Heat; Sun Parlor, &c. Special Winter Rates. Booklet. S. K. BONIFACE. ja26-70t

ATLANTIC CITY.

HOTEL MONTICELLO
Modern and High-class in Every Respect.
Grand location, Kentucky ave., near Beach, and all attractions. New throughout. Every comfort. Homelike surroundings. Elegant rooms with baths attached. Table and service of highest standard. Sun parlors. Special spring rates, $10.00 up weekly. Illustrated booklet. Capacity, 300. A. B. ECHOLM.

HOTEL WINDSOR
Atlantic City, N. J.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN.
GARAGE FREE.
Open all year. G. JASON WATERS. mh5-30t

Garden Hotel
ATLANTIC CITY.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms en suite, with private baths. Special Spring and Easter rates. Write for booklet.
W. B. JOHNSON.

HOTEL RUDOLF,
ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY.
Directly on Beach; American and European plans; 100 ocean-view rooms; 100 suites, with private sea water baths; 'phones in rooms; orchestra; weekly social features; capacity 1,000; special spring rates.
CHAS. R. MYERS, Owner.

HOTEL RALEIGH.
Select patronage.
Homelike comforts.
Reasonable rates.
fe23-60t Booklet. H. J. DYNES.

HOTEL DE VILLE Ocean end of Kentucky Avenue.
Ocean view rooms; en suite, with baths; steam heat; sun parlor; elevator, &c.; $2.00 up daily; $10.00 weekly; booklet. JOHN P. GIBERSON.

CONTINENTAL, Tennessee Ave. Near Pa. R. R.
New throughout; rooms en suite with baths; steam heat; elevator, &c. Spec. spring rates. MARGARET WALSH, formerly of Brevoort.

RALEIGH MOST SELECT AND ATTRACTIVE.
Moderate-price hotel, centrally located on the beach; accommodations, service, and cuisine excel any in town at similar prices. Booklet and spring rates. H. J. DYNES.

WESTMINSTER
Kentucky ave., near Beach. Steam heat; Sun Parlor; $8 to $10 weekly. F. C. BUHRE. fe22-30t

HOTEL CHETWOODE.
Steam heat; sun parlor; private baths; $8 to $15 weekly. Saturday to Monday, $3.50. Booklet. E. M. DEMPSEY. mh1-30t

THE NEW ROMAN. ST. CHARLES PL. AND BEACH.
Spacious ocean view rooms en suite, with baths; electric lights; elevator, &c. Booklet. S. J. COHEN and M. SCHWABE, Props. and Mgrs. fe28-30t

THE COLWYN,
21 So. Michigan Ave.
Steam heat. Home comforts. Open all year.
F. C. WARBURTON, Manager.

THE SAVOY
CHELSEA, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
Directly on Beach. Reopens March 22, 1907. S. M. HANLEY, The Newport, Spruce and 18th Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. fe12-60t

ROSSMORE TENNESSEE AVE., Near Beach.
Steam heat; excellent table, $8 up weekly. J. P. CORE.

ST. ELMO TENN. AVE., NEAR BEACH and AMUSEMENTS
Easter rates, $10 weekly. T. MILLER.

HOTEL PONCE DE LEON.
Second House from Steel Pier.
ALFRED B. GRINDROD.

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