THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
1322 NEW YORK AVENUE N. W.

Entered at the post-office at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:
Daily and Sunday.....40 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....$4.80 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....35 cents per month
SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL:
Daily and Sunday.....40 cents per month
Daily and Sunday.....$4.80 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....25 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday.....$3.00 per year
Sunday, without daily.....$2.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous contributions, and no communications to the editor will be printed except over the name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will be returned if unavailable, but stamps should be sent with the manuscript for that purpose.

All communications intended for this newspaper, whether for the daily or the Sunday issue, should be addressed to THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, J. C. WILBERDING SPECIAL AGENCY, Brunswick Building.
Chicago Representative, A. R. KEATOR, Marquette Building.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1911.

The Disaster in France.

The sympathy of the United States will be universally extended to the French people in connection with the terrible disaster which occurred yesterday at Toulon, when a splendid battle ship was destroyed by fire and explosion, resulting in the loss of several hundred lives.

While the full story of the tragedy may never be known, enough has been told by M. Delcasse, the minister of marine, to indicate remarkable ignorance and indifference upon the part of the head of the French navy and the subordinate officers. M. Delcasse, in his interview yesterday with the representatives of the French press, stated that he knew that the powder magazines were kept "at a moderate temperature," because, in a report received from the commanding admiral at Toulon, the latter stated that while the heat in his cabin reached 101 degrees, "the temperature in the magazines was from 84 to 86 degrees." It would seem as if the admiral should have speedily caused this excessive temperature to be reduced by refrigeration, as is the practice in the American navy, or, if he did not have sufficient appreciation of the danger, the officials in the department should have promptly invited his attention to the matter.

This accident, following so closely upon numerous others, and many of them serious, leads to the inevitable conclusion that rigid discipline and the vigilance which is the price of safety are lacking in the French navy. More than this, it becomes a question whether the navy of France actually presents the strength which was apparently presented by the recent review. It may number many vessels, but if there is not discipline and experience among the men, the ships will count for naught. France may not, after all, be prepared to face a powerful enemy at sea.

The dead cannot be brought back to life, nor can the usefulness of the magnificent ship, which is now a charred and misshapen wreck, be restored. Let us hope, however, that the disaster will carry with it a lesson which will inure to the improvement of the French navy, and that out of the shadow of death there may be evolved greater safety in the future.

Mr. Taft and the Courts.

President Taft's speech in St. Louis, wherein he asserted that the impeachment of a few judges would be a very healthful thing in these times, has naturally attracted widespread attention. Following so closely upon his veto of the provision in the Arizona constitution which proposed a recall of the judges, it is almost inexplicable.

Perhaps Mr. Taft has learned in his trip through the West that the public is becoming more independent and critical in its attitude toward the courts. This is an iconoclastic age. We attack without apology the traditions of the past and inquire with almost callous mind into the claims of everything which demands our reverence. Hitherto, as a people, we have been remarkable in the degree of sacredness with which we have regarded the judiciary. We have placed our courts upon a high pedestal, and if a judge occasionally showed that he was humanly fallible, we have minimized the occurrence and regarded it more in sorrow than in anger. It is evident, however, that this sentiment is changing. The critical spirit is directed against the courts, and the elevation upon which they have rested is being lowered to the common plane.

Himself a lawyer and judge, it was not strange that Mr. Taft should hold both the law and the judiciary in high esteem. Now, however, he finds fault with the machinery which effects judicial impeachment, upon the ground that it is too slow and cumbersome. It is true that he is not explicit as to the remedy. He contents himself with saying that if it were easier to impeach a judge, there would not be such a widespread demand for the recall. This indicates that he appreciates the current dissatisfaction and would seek to check it. Whether his plan would cause better conditions is, of course, another question. And, after all, what is the difference between impeachment made easy and removal made possible by recall? It is only a matter of degree.

Let us, however, move slowly in any step which may lessen regard for our courts. Judges are, of course, human beings, liable to err, more or less subject to prejudice, and, as the years go by, inclined to exercise arbitrarily the power which they enjoy. At the same time, the foundation of this government is respect for the law, and if this shall be undermined, it will be difficult to recover from the disastrous effects.

Yearly Tax Assessments.

Eventually Congress will realize the wisdom of enacting a law repealing the triennial assessment of real estate and substituting an annual valuation.

The change will come not only because the Commissioners and the assessor will persistently recommend it, but because the absurdity of the present system is apparent. In a rapidly developing city like Washington values change in a few months. Property that to-day is pasture land will in less than a year be a populous subdivision, while the residence section of to-day becomes within a short period the center of business. On the other hand, a movement away from a certain locality will materially decrease the value of property. Under the present arrangement, there is no way promptly to equalize these differences. The figures upon the assessment books remain unchanged for a period of three years.

There is no reason why an annual assessment should add to the cost of administration; but, even if the expense should be slightly increased, the benefits to be derived would more than offset this higher cost. It is to be hoped that the Commissioners, who are plentifully supplied with arguments to prove the advantage of the change, will continue to persist in their efforts to secure the necessary action upon the part of Congress.

Political Housecleaning.

In sending out sample ballots to registered voters in Newark and other New Jersey towns, the authorities have been surprised to find thousands of the envelopes returned to the post-office. In Newark alone, it is shown that no less than 11,000 names are fraudulently on the registration lists. The names of the persons are unknown, and the alleged residences are vacant lots or actually nonexistent localities.

In Baltimore serious political frauds are alleged in the report submitted by the grand jury. In one precinct alone a large number of witnesses testified that they had cast their ballots for certain candidates, whereas the returns made by the judges of election did not credit the candidates with any votes at all. The fact that this state of affairs occurred in one precinct has led to a general demand for a wholesale investigation, and a revelation of political dishonesty is expected.

In all cases of this character the authorities should not fail in the discharge of an imperative duty. No greater blight can fall upon a community than the suspicion of fraudulent voting, or the improper manipulation of the ballot box. Newark and Baltimore have some political housecleaning upon their hands, and the work should be done with thoroughness and dispatch.

The More the Merrier.

Judson Harmon is making speeches; Woodrow Wilson is writing letters and working like a beaver, and now Champ Clark formally shies his castor into the ring. He announced yesterday that he would be a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Harmon stands for the conservative wing of the party. Wilson is a progressive, indorsing the referendum and the initiative and recall, and attacking the money trust. Clark is under the wing of Hearst and Bryan, and hopes to emerge with the coveted prize when it has been shown in the convention that neither Harmon nor Wilson can get the requisite votes.

It is going to be a pretty fight for the nomination. Back of it all is the feeling that next year whoever is nominated by the Democrats will become President of the United States. The sunshine of hope has swept away the clouds of despair which so long have hung over the Democratic party.

Well, as to candidates, the more the merrier. And may the best man win!

ABOUT WASHINGTON.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

It may be true that "Washington is the great headquarters for those who toil not, and neither do they spin." The yarns and the spinning of them are saved for the constituents back home.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Baltimore newspaper which asks "What is Wall street?" need not go far to find the answer. Anybody connected with official life in Washington can tell it what Wall street is.

From Success Magazine.

In a bachelor apartment house in Washington, a Japanese valet to an army officer takes his instructions from an Irishman.

"Pardon," he said one morning, "what to do now? My master told me to wake him at 8, but he did not go to bed till 9."

What He Was Practicing.

From Lippincott's Magazine.

When a leading citizen of a New Hampshire town returned thither after a prolonged sojourn abroad, he made a tour of the place to find out how all his old friends were "getting along."

At one establishment he found a youth, the son of an old friend of his, whose father was still paying his office rent.

"Practicing law now, Jim?" asked the returned one genially.

"No, sir," replied the youth frankly; "I appear to be, but I am really practicing economy."

Grant's Pompadour.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

On the counterfeit dollar bill which is afloat, Grant is depicted with a pompadour and Lincoln with an incipient wink. Who can be the guilty cartoonist?

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

SUMMER WANDERINGS.

I had a good time at the beach;
They set a splendid table.
And Ethel was a perfect peach,
Or was it Mabel?

I liked the mountains, I confess,
For there I met a fairy
Whose name was Genevieve, I guess,
Or maybe Carrie.

I found the lakeside fine, indeed.
One maiden coy and clever
Named May or Fay declared that she'd
Be true forever.

And for the farm I have a place
Deep down in my affections.
I also have of Ruth or Grace
Fond recollections.

Uncle Pennywise Says:

If you want to make a barrel of money, spend a small keg in advertising.

Not Impressed.

"Dad, my coming-out gown will cost an even hundred."

"I once knew a girl who made her own gown, at a cost of $2, and thus won a husband."

"I don't want a $2 husband."

Sure Thing.

"What a poor young man needs is a thrifty, economical wife."

"You talk like an animated home journal. What a poor young man really needs is a rich, liberal wife."

Very Seldom.

Some yawp about a soulful mate;
She may be long on looks.
But some of the observers state
She very seldom cooks.

A Mean Trick.

"Why have the duke's ardent affections suddenly grown cool?"

"I think father gave him a $50 note, and bought him off."

The Professor Explains.

"Professor, I don't think my son is making very much progress at college. Is he fond of figures?"

"Well, last winter he attended all the musical shows."

Going Some.

"That boy of mine is quite a mechanic."

"How now?"

"He took a clock apart and got enough pieces to construct an automobile."

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY.

By A. W. MACY.

WHY NEW YORK IS NOT A DUTCH CITY.

In 1613 Samuel Argall, captain of a small armed English vessel, sailed up the coast of Maine, ostensibly to protect the English fishermen, but in reality to destroy such French colonies as he might find up and down the coast. He attended to his business, burning and pillaging several French settlements. On his way back, by way of variety, he descended on the Dutch traders on Manhattan Island, destroyed many of their huts, and compelled them to acknowledge the sovereignty of England. This trip of the savage old captain resulted in confining the French settlements to the St. Lawrence, subjugating the Dutch, and leaving a clear field to the English. Had it not been for this expedition, New York might to-day be a Dutch city—possibly.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

OLD GARRISONS MAY REORGANIZE

Attempt to Heal Wounds in Army and Navy Union.

Former members of Roosevelt and Barry garrisons of the Army and Navy Union, U. S. A., are invited to attend a meeting of ex-soldiers and sailors and marines to-morrow night at Costello's Hall, Sixth and G streets northwest.

Past Inspector General Charles W. Blush, acting on the authority given him by the national commander, Col. George Russell Downs, of Erie, Pa., has arranged for the meeting. Col. Downs is anxious to have the old members, who withdrew two years ago because of misunderstandings with his predecessor, at the time of the surrendering of Roosevelt and Barry garrisons' charters, come back in the order. There were several hundred members in these two garrisons, and a large number of these are said to be ready to again affiliate with the national body.

Those interested in bringing about a reorganization of the garrisons are Past Inspector Blush, Capt. E. G. Burch, who was commander of Roosevelt Garrison at the time of the surrendering of its charter, and many others, including the present department commander, Col. Roach.

Chauffeur Is Locked Up.

Edward Jones, twenty-seven years old, a chauffeur for Frank H. Walker, is locked up at the Third precinct station on a charge of taking the automobile of his employer without his consent.

THANKS TO THE HERALD.

Editor The Washington Herald:

By way of showing my appreciation, I have just ordered 100 copies of The Washington Herald of to-day containing the front page editorial entitled, "Why Washington Is Always a Prosperous, Progressive City."

It is an argument tersely and forcibly presented, and reflects what is bound to be the sentiment of the business interests of the United States. The sentiment which this editorial expresses will unquestionably attract the attention of capitalists to the certain value of investments in Washington.

JAMES F. J. ARCHIBALD.
Washington, September 25.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY TO "INVESTIGATE" "REV." HUNNICUTT

The case of G. J. S. Hunnicutt, "the marrying parson," is now in the hands of United States District Attorney Clarence Wilson, who, yesterday afternoon, promised a committee of the Pastors' Federation of this city, consisting of Rev. W. I. McKenney, of Wesley M. E. Church, and Rev. Dr. Pate, of Dumbarton Avenue M. E. Church, that he will at once institute a searching investigation into the method by which Hunnicutt secured a permit from the District Supreme Court which authorizes him to perform marriages.

The district attorney was assured by the committee that Hunnicutt is not a duly ordained minister of the Gospel, and that he secured the permit under pretenses not in keeping with legal requirements.

CONFERS WITH CLABAUGH.

Before consulting with the District attorney the committee had a conference with Chief Justice Clabaugh, of the District Supreme Court, to whom they submitted the resolutions passed at the pastors' meeting earlier in the day. The chief justice assured the committee he would do everything in his power to comply with the wishes expressed in the resolutions. He said he was in absolute accord with the movement, and suggested to the committee to see the district attorney and lay the matter before him.

Another measure proposed to bring about a reform is a bill which is to be prepared at once by a committee of nine members of the Federation, pointing out the abuses and suggesting remedial measures. The bill is to be submitted to Congress at this coming session. This committee, which will investigate the laws governing licensing of clergymen, consists of Rev. S. H. Woodrow, of First Congregational Church, chairman; Rev. W. I. McKenney, of Wesley M. E. Church; Rev. C. A. Miller, Rev. P. R. Hickok, Rev. F. J. Prettyman, Rev. John E. Briggs, Rev. C. P. Wilfley, Rev. William L. De Vries, and Rev. John M. Schick.

Aimed at Hunnicutt.

Nearly 100 Protestant clergymen of the Pastors' Federation of Washington met yesterday at the Y. M. C. A. and unanimously declared war on all persons posing as clergymen who solicit marriage fees through "cappers." Hunnicutt was the particular alleged offender named and his case was brought before the meeting in detail by Rev. W. I. McKenney.

The resolutions, introduced by the Rev. W. I. McKeaney, were vigorously debated by many pastors for an hour.

COSMOS THEATER.

Vaudeville.

A well-balanced bill of six vaudeville acts was presented yesterday at the Cosmos to appreciative audiences, each act receiving a liberal share of the applause. Vincenzo, the "piano virtuoso," heads the show. Billed as the "Mephisto of the Piano," he has accurately portrayed the character, and in a simple but impressive stage setting gives a splendid pianologue that is decidedly the best of its kind ever offered on a local vaudeville stage.

It is a veritable musical treat, each number being enthusiastically received. Another act to cary off honors is Ned Dandy, the character monologist, who returns to Washington with an entire new act embracing two original comedy songs. The Bender Trio gave a remarkable and daring exhibition of contortion work that has seldom been equaled. Norwood and Norwood in a quaint singing, dancing, and talking sketch, "The Newsboy and the Coon," were general favorites. Kitty and Nelson Sterling as a "Soubrette and the Kid," have a dainty singing and talking turn. Marlowe and Plunkett, who close the bill, have a modern edition of the famous black-face musical comedy sketch. The pictures include Pathe's weekly, a record of current events in motion pictures.

Uncle Walt Says To-day:

DOING GOOD

I want to do what good I can—the other course is shocking; but since I have no settled plan, I take it out in talking. I'm always telling what I'd do if I had heaps of money; I'd go among the poor and strew a lot of bread and honey. I'd stand upon the market place, and do a lot of speakin', and virtue shines upon my face until I seem a beacon. And people hear my platitude without a sign of mocking; they, too, are anxious to be good, and take it out in talking. And humble homes around me stand where ailing people languish, and I might lend a helping hand, and ease all kinds of anguish. And there are springalds gone astray, for whom I might do service by showing them the better way—but such things make me nervous. And there are hopeless eyes around, and phantoms by me sailing, and in the night I hear the sound of weary women wailing. Around me in the mists and fogs are scenes and visions shocking. I stand before the synagogues, and help the world by talking.

(Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.)

WALT MASON.

SCENE FROM "A MILLION."

Clever Farce that Received Its First Metropolitan Performance at the Columbia Last Night.

LAST NIGHT AT THE PLAYHOUSES

AT THE COLUMBIA.

"A Million."

It may seem a trifle quixotic to place the only possible point of protest against the new Savage farce, "A Million," right here in the foreground. But it is quite true that its title is the only clumsy or inept element in the production. This said, all criticism of the piece ceases, unless the last act meet with some disapproval in certain quarters, and all that remains is the glow of genuine "first-night" enthusiasm.

Indisputably the electric tang of success swept across the Columbia Theater last evening, and the new farce went with a sweep and rush which left no possible doubt about what the metropolitan verdict will be. Col. Savage has found the legitimate successor of "Excuse Me." Of this there is little question. "A Million" evokes laughter of the kind which the claque never has and never will be able to simulate. It struck the right note before the first act had fairly gotten under way, and held it unswervingly to that clever and skillful denouement involving Frank Keenan, Taylor Holmes, and Irene Fenwick, at the drop of the final curtain.

The remarkable thing about "A Million" is that it has been adapted from the Gallic, and given "a local habitation and a name" by Leo Dietrichstein, without losing the least bit of its sparkle and effervescence. It has not been denatured or robbed in clumsy fashion of its vichy-like fun. The veteran playgoer could detect its Continental origin in a certain rigidity of the farce form, and in certain scenes designed to portray certain failings of Bohemia which are characteristic the world over. The American-built farce usually has trimmings of sentimental comedy and a dash of this-and-that to give variety. "A Million" is as rigidly farcical and comic as a serial picture in "Fliegende Blatter" or "La Vie Parisienne," its absurdities are logically developed and carried out in skillful farcical construction to their conclusion.

Suffice to say that "A Million" does does not deal with misfit husbands and wives, "affinities" or "soul mates," or the misadventures of engaged couples. It is woven about the weird fortunes of a blue blouse which contains a Brazilian lottery check, 'browing not a million, but a half million, in the way of an impecunious—inevitably impecunious—New York sculptor. This is the point of departure from which a riot of fun and laughter starts, carrying the auditor from a sculptor's studio to a "fence" on the Bowery, thence to the rooms of an Italian tenor of the "Pagliacci" type, thence to a wild and realistic scene in a "roadhouse" in Pelham road—according to the programme. At several points in the final scene realism might well be sacrificed to disarm any possible exception to the piece. By-play of this sort has no place in a farce which appeals, presumably, to the general amusement-loving public, and not to wine-bibbers, curbstone weisenheimers, and cafe habitues.

Col. Savage has more than demonstrated his confidence in the piece by the cast he has provided for it. It is rare, indeed, that a farce is enacted by such players as Frank Keenan, Taylor Holmes, William Burress, Eulalie Jensen, Irene Fenwick, and Henry Mortimer. The presence of Keenan alone would be sufficient to lend distinction to the piece, and the common or garden variety of producer would have been content to let it go at that and engage second-raters for the other parts. "A Million" presents no point of weakness in its casting, assuredly.

Frank Keenan and Taylor Holmes carry off the acting honors. Keenan plays a "notorious criminal," Frank Porter, and plays the role with characteristic ease and poise and polish, as if he also were conscious of the fact that his high talent was worthy of weightier material. Taylor Holmes, now a pronounced Washington favorite, shows his high skill in comedy as Lorimer Walsh, a medical student, a part which is the humorous "lead" of the farce; William Burress, as Mike O'Leary, the sneak thief, plays a small part deftly; Paul Ker, who played the tenor, Danateli, in the original Berlin production, scores an immediate hit in the present one; John A. Butler has a typical stage newspaper reporter to enact in breezy and flippant fashion; Henry Mortimer plays Ramon Andrade, the sculptor, cleverly and well; Irene Fenwick displays her appealing beauty as Beatrice Lind; Eulalie Jenson enacts the artist's model, Francesca Roversi, brilliantly, and Kenyon Bishop shows a characteristic female of the half-world as Pearl, the road house keeper.

"A Million" is a hit. It should have a prosperous week at the Columbia, and should stay on Broadway many months.

A. M. J.

THE PLAZA.

Motion Pictures.

To-day the Plaza Theater will show for the first time a beautiful production of "Lochinvar," a story of the times when knights rode about in armor. Another first-time-shown picture will be "Lucky Bob," a great Western picture with sensational lassoing and riding scenes. Leonard Chick sings new songs beautifully illustrated. On Wednesday "The Cook of the Ranch" and "For His Sake" will be shown for the first time.

CHASE'S.

Polite Vaudeville.

Supported by a distinguished cast of metropolitan players, Amelia Bingham, a dramatic star of the first rank and vaudeville's most welcome recruit, features a bill of stellar offerings at Chase's this week. Her engagement in Washington speaks well for the management of the popular playhouse.

Miss Bingham has arranged a famous stage review, which includes the crucial scenes from several of her greatest successes, notably "The Climbers," "Madame Sans Gene," "the Modern Lady Godiva," "School for Husbands," and "La Tosca." She portrays the leading roles as she did when gaining her pre-eminence in stellar parts in the dramatic field. Her triumphs in the emotional line are as pronounced as heretofore, and well earned the plaudits of Chase's discriminating audiences at yesterday's matinee and last night's performance. She is excellently supported by Lloyd Bingham, John W. Litt, and Miss Beth Franklyn.

AMELIA BINGHAM.

Stuart Barnes, the monologist, who needs no introduction to Capital vaudeville audiences, received a hearty welcome and sincere applause for his sallies. Mr. Barnes' brand of humor is far above the average.

An important offering, featuring K. Mankicki, are the Five Satsudas, in their Nipponese games, illustrating summer sports of the Sumaral. Another foreign cast of sterling quality proves to be Roberty's Dancers, in a terpsichorean novelty. Harry Armstrong and Billy Clark, the popular song writers, have a new characteristic sketch, which never flags for lack of rag-time hits. Williams and Warner give an out-of-the-ordinary musical skit. Mlle. Martha and Ollie open the bill with an aerial novelty, the former displaying her wonderful agility on the trapeze. The daylight motion pictures depicting important weekly events of the world, concludes the programme.

NEW LYCEUM.

"The Morning After."

An auspicious week was begun yesterday at the New Lyceum, when the Kentucky Belles Company opened in a "musical landslide in two slips," entitled "The Morning After." With Frank J. Heaney and Lloyd F. Murphy furnishing the fun and a well-balanced chorus of "girls from the land of Geek," together with bright and catchy music, the performance goes with a dash pleasing to the audience.

The Elm City Quartet—Beyer, Smith, Murphy, and Heaney, the "boys from harmony hall"—give a pleasing entertainment between acts one and two, and their contributions call forth numerous encores. A special feature of the performance is La Belle Helene and company, who present a Parisian pantomime entitled "The Devil's Bride." Charles E. Relyea presents a strong Mephisto, while Lloyd Murphy as Faust and La Belle Helene as the bride win liberal applause.

THE CASINO.

Vaudeville.

The Casino will hunt around a long time before it will get a drawing card to eclipse Hardeen. Holding him over a second week in a popular-priced vaudeville theater might be regarded as taking chances, but the new management at the F street playhouse evidently knew what it was doing when it spent money and offered all kinds of inducements to retain the king of handcuffs. Yesterday afternoon the house was sold out and last night at both shows there was complete capacity, while hundreds were turned away, unable to get inside.

Hardeen sprang a number of surprises at the matinee and at the first show at night he furnished another genuine sensation. Three sailors from the battle ship Louisiana, in the city on furlough, challenged him to release himself from a chair into which they should rope and tie him in true sailor style. He accepted and last night he performed the feat, making his escape in just eighten minutes.

The rest of the bill is even above the Casino standard. Dan Daly, jr., son of the eminent comedian, Dan Daly, is supported by a clever company of seven people in a corking good farcical sketch, "The Missing Miss." If there were ever complications in a vaudeville act they are to be found in "The Missing Miss."

The individual artistic hit of the bill was scored by pretty Kitty Vincent, possessor of the finest double voice on the American stage. Her work is artistic, magnetising, pretty, and dainty.

MacAvoy and Sterling have a good comedy singing and talking creation and Poole and Lane do an unusually difficult and dangerous sharpshooting number.

The Casino put on reserved seats last night in order to accommodate the vast number of people who have been turned away during Hardeen's first week's engagement.

THE GAYETY.

"The Star and Garter Show."

With a great array of talent, the Star and Garter company presented a musical farce in two acts and a number of scenes entitled "The Flirting Widow." This is a real treat for the patrons of the Gayety, and the burlesque opera entitled "The King Is in the Bathtub," is worth the price of admission.

It has been many a day since we have had the good luck to see such a clever delineator of a son of the "Ould Sod" as Jack Conway. H. L. Mason was also good as Heinrich Shultz, and these two comedians make the show a grand success. In George Betts, the burlesque stage has found a tenor that is far above the ordinary. His songs were sung with great effect. Of course, Fannie Vedder needs no introduction here. Eloise Matthews makes a stunning widow. Corrine Lehr sang several songs, her best being "Good-night, Mr. Moon," which she sang with Betts. Others in the cast were Mildred Barrington, James Collins, and Harry McDermott.

This show is, as played last evening, one of the best seen here for some time. The comedy is of the highest class and the songs catchy. A word for the chorus—this bunch, mainly the broilers, are full of ginger, and when they work they put life into the show and in their many changes form a bright array of color and good looks.

THE MAJESTIC.

"The Two Orphans."

"The Two Orphans," which was presented at the Majestic Theater last night by the Holden Players, belongs to the French romantic school, and as an example of that type has stood the test of repetition without diminution of interest. It abounds in thrilling actions and epigrammatically expressed sentiments. In fact, it consists of numerous acts, with a climax at the end of each, making, by their connection, a complete dramatic story. Years ago Kate Claxton attained the maximum of her reputation by her portrayal of Louise, the blind girl, in this play. In conjunction with "The Celebrated Case," it marked the zenith of the popularity of the class of which these two were probably the most noteworthy examples.

For a stock company its production presents considerable difficulty, arising chiefly from the fact that an unusually long list of characters are introduced, yet the Holden Players gave a creditable performance, which improved as the pay went on. Mr. H. G. Keenan appeared as the hero, Chevalier de Vaudrey, and augmented the favorable impression which he has created upon previous appearances, while the equally as interesting role of Pierre, the lame scissors-grinder, was assumed by Carroll Barrymore, with success.

Miss Gertrude Mudge appeared as Countess de Linieres and Mother Frochard, besides having the direction of the entire performance. Others who furnished good work were L. S. McKee, as Marquis de Presler and Jacques Frochard; H. M. Holden, as Count de Linieres; George Edward, as Picard, and a long list of minor roles. As a whole, this type of play has a decidedly healthy tone, and although in this age some of the doings seem mock-heroic, yet, considering the time and place of action, they are not more out of keeping and are certainly more poetic in their aspect than the thrills of a modern East Side melodrama.