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TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1912.

Women and Democracy.

Our heartiest felicitations to the women who organized and carried to a most successful conclusion the Democratic harmony breakfast. It was a task of no small dimensions to arrange the details of the gathering, and yet the affair lacked nothing in perfection of arrangement. The guest list, the selection of speakers, the seats at the tables, and all the other important factors were skillfully handled.

It is noteworthy that no attempt was made to introduce the question of woman suffrage. These Democratic women, who, if they share the views of their husbands, as they undoubtedly do, represented every phase of Democratic thought, were evidently unanimous in the opinion that their breakfast was neither the time nor the occasion for emphasizing their own right to wield the ballot. They were content to eulogize the many virtues of Dolly Madison, in whose day female suffrage was a thing unheard of, and to point out the way to Democratic success in the future. Being the wives and daughters of statesmen, they were quite willing to leave to the male members of their families the duty and responsibility of government.

And yet, though they cannot vote, these women have aided their political party in more ways than one. They have demonstrated that Democratic women, unlike Democratic men, can get together in harmony and successfully conduct an affair of some magnitude without friction. It would be well if the Democratic leaders would sit at the feet of these women and learn diplomacy, tact, and good management. If the Baltimore convention can be conducted along the same lines as the Washington breakfast, the Democracy will go forth harmonious, encouraged, and happy.

Even if the women cannot vote, why not let them manage the Baltimore convention? They have earned the right to seats among the mighty.

An Example to Be Followed.

The tendency to let off murderers on the plea advanced in vain for Rev. C. V. T. Richeson needed to be checked by a striking instance like the refusal of Gov. Foss to use executive clemency, in spite of the taint of insanity discovered by the alienists of the State of Massachusetts. The Governor maintains that the murder of Avis Linnell was not committed during one of the condemned man's periodical attacks of delirium.

We think that generally this act of Gov. Foss will be approved, inasmuch as this executive heretofore has shown much leniency toward criminals, demonstrating that he is not hard-hearted, which no one who happens to know that genial man, with almost a boy's frolicsome good heart, would have believed anyway.

Another thing. The persistent and extremely influential efforts to get Harry Thaw out of Matteawan will not be helped by the example set in the case of Richeson.

Teddy and Bryan Comparison.

There was a time when the great business interests of the country feared Bryan above all other men. Outside of his 16 to 1 free silver coinage theory, the main ground of objection to him was his attacks upon the courts ("government by injunction"). To-day Roosevelt has gone so much further against our judicial system, not to speak of his other extreme notions, that the mild protest of Mr. Bryan against government by injunction now seems rather tame. But this very change in estimating the Nebraskan's former objectionable attitude as compared with the man whom he openly charges with stealing all his planks and pushing them to extremes, is a factor that Republicans will do well to bear in mind in connection with what might occur at the Chicago convention.

We hardly believe the people are ready to accept either the Roosevelt or Bryan type, but if the Republican voters are confronted by the necessity of selecting a President without reference to party interests, they might be excusable if they preferred Bryan to Roosevelt, because of the lack of consideration which Roosevelt has shown toward his party, which he probably stands ready to bolt unless he is nominated.

Bryan would start out with one great advantage. For whatever may be his shortcomings, he is regarded as absolutely honest by the great mass of the voters. What we especially mean by this statement is this: What would happen if Roosevelt, on being nominated and elected, should solemnly declare that "under no circumstances will I accept a fourth nomination?" All would laugh, just laugh!

People never realized before, as they do now, that Roosevelt is ready to appeal to popular passion, public unrest and discontent. Considerations like these may be leading many Republicans to say that, if they were forced to choose between Bryan and Roosevelt as individuals, they would not hesitate to vote for the former.

We stated once before that the present campaign is the best chance by far for Democratic success. It may turn out so, unless the Republicans know enough at the eleventh hour to reestablish that which they need, as they never needed anything before, namely, harmony, and harmony spelled with the biggest kind of an H.

Another Labor Crisis in England.

England is facing another serious labor crisis in the growing unrest in her navy. For years over there the difficulty has been men rather than ships. The actual strength of the British fleet never has been what is shown on paper, because all the vessels could not be kept in active commission continuously, and, in spite of the naval reserve, the problem of manning the enormous armada in case of war has been a source of anxiety to the sea lords.

Some English economists have taken the view that the provision of crews, and officers even, might reach a limit before the building of the ships. The case would be still worse if the sailors were to carry out their present intent of forming a trade union.

It is impossible to ignore the fact that in Great Britain the labor unrest is spreading into fields that hitherto were considered immune. Sea and shore life are not sundered as sharply nowadays as they once were, and sailors who traditionally have been ill-paid and roughly used more and more are beginning to feel their solidarity with the workingmen on shore. England knows that without her sailors she cannot exist, therefore the strategic power of the Jack Tars is immense. If they manage their case tactfully, so as to create alarm without coming to actual mutiny, they no doubt will get pretty much all they demand in the way of reform and as much pay as the distressed, tax-ridden country can pay.

Forest Fire Control.

The system of fire lookouts throughout the State of Massachusetts is undergoing a thorough system of testing this spring. Another tower has been put in practical operation on Steerage Rock Mountain, near Brimfield, and the watchman there calls it an exceptional day when no forest fires are seen. He has a chart corresponding to the towns within the radius of his observation, and as soon as a fire is discovered he telephones to the warden nearest to the menaced spot.

The greatest record was last week, when twenty such fires were discovered in a single day and notifications given promptly. Another new station is to be established at Becket, and the State hopes to save thousands of acres of forest lands, to reduce the material damage to a minimum, and to prevent conflagrations which yearly sacrifice many lives.

It is possible, no doubt, to bring to a dead stop, say within thirty feet, an automobile that is running at the rate of twenty miles an hour. The effect upon the passengers can better be appreciated by them. As for the effect on the tires, well, it is good for the manufacturers.

It was the Confederate Constitution which first mentioned the six-year term for Presidents with ineligibility thereafter.

The little town of Winthrop, in Missouri, had sixteen liquor dealers among its eighty-three inhabitants. How about the other sixty-seven?

The colonel has solved the problem what to do at least with one of our ex-Presidents to his own satisfaction. As for Mr. Taft, he no doubt would prefer to lock them up.

The German aviators demand higher wages. Another result of "high" living.

The English gave Ismay a rousing welcome on his return. They are welcome to him.

No more impecunious Italian counts in waiter or barber garb now, since King Victor Emmanuel has announced his intention of creating Carnegie one as a reward for endowing a hero fund in Italy.

Seven tons of Bibles in Spanish and Portuguese have just been shipped to South America by the American Bible Society. We always thought our little brothers down there a gay lot, but we did not expect that things were quite so bad.

Suffrage has already begun to divide husbands and wives. In Los Angeles the other day a pair had to vote in separate precincts.

The new superdreadnought Texas is as big as her name indicates. Even big Texas ought to be proud of the big guns she carries.

It is now planned to use the wireless as motive power for street cars. We are told that receiving harps may be placed on the machine and wave tires installed along the roadway. These are the days when one can doubt nothing when it comes to the achievements of electricity.

LAST NIGHT AT THE THEATERS

Weber & Fields' Jubilee Company.

The programmes given out in the Belasco afternoon described "Hokey Pokey" as "A potpourri of Weber-Fields' reminiscences," which gives the idea correctly of the performance of the practically all-star jubilee company which was good enough to include Washington in its schedule of cities to be visited on its present fleeting tour, an inclusion of which Washington theater-goers attested their appreciation yesterday afternoon, for the Belasco Theater was filled with a most enthusiastic audience, which seemed to extract all the fun there was to be had from the famous farce and musical comedy stars.

Of the funmakers, Joe Weber and Lew Fields lead the celebrated procession in the quaint character roles of Michael Dillpickle and Meyer Boekheister, two old cronies doing Europe on a circumscribed bargain counter letter of credit.

Messrs. Weber and Fields are said to be the highest priced team of entertainers in the world, and to have been offered fabulous salaries to go into vaudeville. However this may be it is certain that they have lost nothing of their old-time power to keep a big audience in an uproar of laughter with their clever repartee and drolleries.

For the presentation of "Hokey Pokey" Weber and Fields have skimmed the stage of its cream, having secured for this Jubilee Tour William Collier, who appears in the production as Josh Kider, a promoter of the International Caberet-vaudeville; John Kelly, as Jeremiah McCann, a reform politician; George Behan, as Pierre Poisson, proprietor of a bankrupt Parisian cafe; Lillian Russell, as Mrs. Wallingford Grafter, a Bohemian by instinct with a natural gift for poker; Fay Templeton, as Peachie Mullen, a vaudeville actress; Helena Collier Garrick, as Clorinda McCann, who has her hands full setting right her ignorant father; Frankie Bailey, as Lieutenant Shapeleigh; Bessie Clayton, as Pierrot de Willetta, the danseuse, and Ada Lewis as Susie Simpson, a female villain in a parody on "Bunty Pulls the Strings," which was given by Fay Templeton, William Collier, Helena Collier Garrick, and Ada Lewis incidental to the second act.

In spite of Mr. Collier's frequent laughable allusions to Miss Russell's early days upon the stage, more years ago than it would be polite to mention, her beauty, voice, and charming personality still assures an appreciative audience that she can well afford to have her admirers reminded of all the yesteryears when she looked no younger than now, and sang with no greater charm. Miss Russell's much described gowns have had their beauty in no way exaggerated, and came in for a share of the enthusiasm accorded her yesterday afternoon.

The work of George Behan in the delineation of the excitable little French cafe owner is deserving of special mention, as is also the wonderful pirouetting on her toes of Bessie Clayton, who won for herself a repeated storm of applause.

Fay Templeton grows no less stout; no less sincere of manner; no less winsome in her own particular way of wiggling into the human heart. Of her vocal numbers "The Singer and the Song" and her little buttercup song, given as an encore, and which is known wherever the name of Fay Templeton has been heard, were her stellar offerings in the aggregation of delightful vocal numbers given by the Weberfieldians yesterday; who, by the way, seems to be getting as much fun out of this jubilee lark as is being given to the public, which is saying a great deal, for "Hokey Pokey" is splendidly mounted and costumed, and embraces the prettiest, girliest and best trained chorus seen in Washington for many a moon.

J. C. MANE

THE BELASCO.

At the Belasco last evening the Butterfield Players appeared in George Ade's laughable comedy, "The County Chairman," a comedy redolent of the political humor for which its author is so eminent; and while they did not give a Broadway presentation, it was sufficiently meritorious to please an audience which filled the house to about three-fourths of its capacity.

The task of picking pieces for summer stock productions is not an easy one, and Director Butterfield has been successful above the average this season; but if there is any criticism to be passed upon last night's presentation of "The County Chairman" it is that the play is not one that lends itself easily to stock. Nearly every part is a character study, and to expect any artist to do in a week what it takes the very best many weeks to create is asking almost too much. Yet, in spite of this, last night's performance furnished capital entertainment and the audience was well satisfied.

Certainly a word of praise is due Walter Wilson for the manner in which he played the part of Jim Heckler, the chairman. It is one of those quaint parts exactly fitted to the man for whom it was originally written, and Mr. Wilson did better with it than might have been expected. It is safe to say that in his hands the part will grow better all the week. Mr. Butterfield, as the youthful candidate for the office of prosecuting attrorney, looked the part if he did not wholly live up to all that it demanded. He made a better lover, however, than he did a stump speaker.

There are some exceedingly strong dramatic scenes in "The County Chairman," as well as some very funny ones, and these were really done better than the more humorous. Not every actor is a comedian, no matter how versatile, and that is why the humor in some instances last evening depended a great deal more upon the make-up and the lines than in the way the parts were played. Of course, Uncle Eek is always bound to get a laugh, and in that character Holland Hudson scored quite a hit. Jupiter Pettaway, with his big voice, as played by Frederick Forester, was always funny, and Charles Lane in the blackface part of Sassafras Livingston, while not a Willis Sweatnam, managed to score a good many laughs.

The most enjoyable bit of work among the ladies of the company was done by Pearl Havlin as Chick, largely because the part has more in it that interests, although Anna Parks Warren as Mrs. Jefferson Briscoe always made herself felt when she appeared.

It is not fair, however, to go into details too closely in a production that is put on with only a week's rehearsal, and so, as was said in the beginning, it is sufficient that the audience was well pleased and that the production was of sufficient merit to warrant a good week's business by those who enjoy the George Ade style of comedy.

THE COSMOS.

Comedy is once more the strong feature of the Cosmos bill, and it is proving to be of just the light, frothy, and taking type for the summer weather. The playhouse was packed yesterday and it was delightfully cool. The headline feature is the Four Ellsworths and their clever skit on the modern elixirs of youth, called "The Rejuvenators," was a wave of fun, which swept over the theater like the cooling surf of the seashore. It is a tabloid connection of mirth that is most effective.

Miss Margie Hilton's act was hailed by her scores of friends and admirers in this city with great enthusiasm. Her colonial doll act was a sharp burlesque on the fake automatons, well-known in vaudeville, and the song and dance which formed the conclusion of the act was most delightful. With their brisk comedy and song, the Weston sisters won immediate favor. George F. Lander and company offered a real ventriloquistic novelty. Bizarre and original in every element is the act, Rastiva, the Italian accordion player, has a melodious pot pourri, which is most attractive.

Some new pictorial features are added to the bill, in addition to Pathe's weekly review of current events.

THE COLUMBIA.

"Seven Sisters."

The advent of a new face, particularly when it is a prominent one, is always more or less of an event in a stock company's season and the audience which gathered at the Columbia last night—is it necessary to remark that it was a "capacity" audience?—was quite as anxious to catch sight of Miss Violet Heming, the new ingenue, as it was to see Edith Ellis' "Seven Sisters," the bill for the current week.

It was disappointed in neither.

Miss Heming is no stranger to Washington, and there were many in last night's audience who remembered the little blond lady's excellent characterizations in "Daddy Dufard" and "The Deep Purple" in 1911. Consequently, the latest addition to the Columbia Players got a hearty "hand" when she appeared for the first time last evening. But those who had not had the privilege previously of seeing her speedily fell captive to her personality, her charm, and her delightful acting.

Excellently fitted by nature to play ingenue roles, Miss Heming found in the part of Mici, the fourth of the seven sisters, a character which might have been written to order, so well does it suit her, and none of the lines last night lost a particle of their appeal or charm through Miss Heming's acting. Comparisons are proverbially unpleasant, but one cannot but compare this Mici with Laurette Taylor, who played the same role at the same theater, and Miss Heming loses nothing by the comparison. Indeed, granting the equality with Miss Taylor—especially when the new ingenue gets better acquainted with her lines and her company—Miss Heming is the better actress, particularly from her knees down. And the leading role in "Seven Sisters," while it was not of the musical variety, demands charm of the purely physical order in the first act. In the others the less material appeals make themselves felt—but in neither is Miss Heming found wanting.

Opposite the new ingenue in the role of Count Feri Horkoy—as you might suspect, the play is translated from the Hungarian and no attempt is made to change its European atmosphere—is Edward Robins, resplendid in gold lace and red trousers, a "real" sword and a military swagger. As a lover Mr. Robins appeared to fulfill the ideal of the audience, while as a farceur he carried off the numerous laughable situations in an excellent manner.

The remainder of the Gyürkovics—pronounce it if you dare!—family was played by Carrie Thatcher, as the eldest sister; Aline Pretty, as Sari; Aline McDermott, in the excellent character role of Ella; and Edith Crest, Bessie Maxwell, and little Helen Hayes as the three younger sisters. Lulia Blanc was Mme. Gyurkovics, and George Barbier, as Baron Radvlany, and Godfrey Matthews, as Miska Sandorffy, wore all the gold lace in town after the leading man got his share.

Because there was no role in "Seven Sisters" suited to her abilities, Miss Frances Neilson, the leading woman of the Columbia Players, is resting this week, but will appear in Lillian Russell's original role in "Wildfire" next week.

POLI'S THEATER.

"Seven Days."

One of the funniest farces of recent seasons is being presented by the Poli Players this week, and as hot weather entertainment it is to be recommended, for there are enough laughs in any one act of "Seven Days" to last for an entire evening. True there were a few hitches last night—several missed cues and an unruly elevator to be contended with—but what mattered that—everybody had a good time.

Built for laugh making purposes solely this joint effort of Mary Roberts Rinehart and Avery Hopwood more than achieves its end. The very idea of a miscellaneous aggregation of people, including a burglar and a policeman hot on his trail, but who never catches up, quarantined together for a week provokes a smile, and as may be imagined it is practically impossible to catalogue the complications which arise and follow one another throughout the three acts.

And just think what your feelings would be if your maiden aunt, who had been responsible for your food and drink and everything else that was yours, and who was emphatically opposed to divorce, should arrive just when you were giving a little party to celebrate the anniversary of the granting of your Reno decree. Wouldn't you have a fit? Jimmie Wilson did. And wouldn't you beg your good old friend, Kit McNair, to play wife for a little while, expecting, of course, that dear Aunt Selina would not be with you for more than an hour? And then to add to your troubles suppose your divorced wife should happen in to be caught in the quarantine net with the willing provider and the other guests, not to mention Tom Harbison, who always had loved Kit McNair, anyway. Wouldn't that be a merry little party? It was, and it takes just three acts and a multitude of laugh-making situations to straighten things out. Who could ask for more?

Louis Haines has in James Wilson, whose wife divorced him because of "psychic cruelty," whatever that may be, a role which fits him like the proverbial glove, and one in which Mr. Haines last night proved himself a finished comedian. He is on the stage constantly and makes an extremely funny figure in his efforts to make everything look as it should to Aunt Selina's searching eyes. And Marie Howe, who has in Aunt Selina, her first opportunity of the season, gave an excellent performance as that destroyer of peace and calm in the Wilson establishment.

Louise Kent, too, shone as Anna Brown, she of the cocktail and the family cat, to say nothing of her phychic power with the telephone. Miss Jewel makes an attractive figure as Kit McNair, the wife pro tem., as does Gertrude Bondhill, as Bella Wilson, the wife that was. Mr. Van Buren in his usual ingratiating self as Tom Harbison, his egg-separating scene in the second act being one of the features of the performance. Mark Kent as Officer Brown, John Fee as the burglar, and Robert Lesueur as Dallas Brown, do their share in making "Seven Days" one of the most enjoyable productions the Poli Players have given us.

THE GAYETY.

"Taxi Girls."

For the closing week at the Gayety we find Joe Hurtig's "Taxi Girls" holding the stage. Although this is not their first appearance here, the show has not let up a bit; in fact, we find several additions to the cast which helps to put the show up among the leaders. The show is entitled "In Mexico," which is only an excuse for songs and several comedians, just what the plot is would be hard to guess.

Heading the cast is Henry Fink, who, though possibly the youngest is also the cleverest. His work is deserving of praise. Frank Taylor as one of the hugus lords is as funny as ever. He is assisted by Marty Ward and the pair of them contribute a great many laughs to the evening's performance. Now, when the female portion of the company is reached we find one that is far above the average. There is Mabelle Morgan, a stunning brunette, with a beautiful contralto voice, one like it has never been heard in this house before.

Sarah Fink has also a very fine voice, and besides that, a personality which enables her to liven up any audience. The soubrette of the show, Primrose Semon, is a sprightly miss who sang the "Ragtime Goblin Man" to the tune of about six encores. She is the right girl in the right place. Blanche Davenport rounds out this part of the programme, and her songs were well received. Henry Nelson is good as the hotel proprietor and John Bothare as the American tourist shows up well in a straight part. Tom Carter as Jeff White kept the gallery in an uproar. Marty Semon makes an excellent Mexican.

It is the olio which contributes the best part of the programme. Starting with Mabelle Morgan with songs, who was a hit from the start; Henry Fink and sister in songs and comedy kept the good work going; then the Farrell-Taylor trio in a black face act, which was fun from start to finish, and finally with Ward and Bohlman in a clever talking act.

THE IMPERIAL.

Crowds Enjoy Six-act Bill.

The management of the Imperial Theater, on Ninth Street, treated its patrons yesterday to an enlarged bill of all-star vaudeville, the programme of three acts and three pictures being succeeded by one of six acts of the better kind, with latest photo plays, in every way up to the high ten-and-twenty-cent standard to which Washington recently has been educated.

The success of the initial policy, which was put in effect when the new management took hold of the Imperial four weeks ago, encouraged doubling the quantity as well as the quality of the show. All of the claims ventured for the six-act bill were borne out yesterday by the hit the bill made with an afternoon audience of fair proportions and two crowded houses at night. Washington has seen few better bills at ten and twenty cents, and if the management proposes to continue bookings of the merit of the current attraction, it will have to go some. It announces that affiliation has been effected with some of the largest New York agencies, and that it will be in position to give Washington theatergoers a number of leading acts that can be brought here only through its bookings.

This week's bill is a sample of what may be expected. Wagner and Dow, the premiere water jugglers, scored last night a sensational hit, earning rounds of applause repeatedly after the intricate feats of water throwing. This is one of the best vaudeville novelties that have been introduced here this season. The World's Great Comedy Four was a hit from its first appearance. Three handsome men in evening dress, assisted by a comedian, sing as few quartets, and the act scored so well last night that it may be set down as one of the week's box office cards. Its harmony is unusually good.

Stanley and Rice appeared in a pretty plantation scene, singing the old songs. Mr. Stanley is well known for his old darkey type and his singing is always well received. Jim Dixon is truly a laugh maker. He kept every audience laughing and applauding alternately yesterday. Lexey and Mellon are capital dancers. They introduce acrobatic, novelty and trick dancing. John Noel sings the illustrated songs, two in number, and last night he was given an enthusiastic reception. The photo plays are all new and unusually entertaining.

The new Imperial policy provides for continuous performances from 1 to 5 and from 6 to 10:45 o'clock daily. The opening was so encouraging that the management does not hesitate to predict continued success. Since it was opened last October the Imperial has passed through a series of varying policies until finally it went into the hands of experienced vaudeville factors, and its success as a popular priced vaudeville is already assured. Announcement will be made in a few days of a long list of headline features that have been booked for the summer season.

As these acts are all identified with the foremost vaudeville circuits of the North, it is apparent that the Imperial patrons have some good things in store for cool summer entertainment. A feature of the new Ninth Street playhouse is its $20,000 fresh-air plant, which continually pumps cool [illegible] into the building by means of numerous ducts and channels, at the same time drawing out the foul air. Yesterday, when all Washington was sweltering in the heat of the hottest afternoon of the month, the Imperial patrons were as cool as though they were enjoying the delights of a summer park.

THE MAJESTIC.

Another big week of "5 and 10 cent" vaudeville started yesterday at the Majestic, with a bill of feature acts that are both in novelty and quality entertaining to the highest degree.

Kent's educated seals made a strong impression, proving the ability and patience of the trainer as well as showing to what purpose even the mind of a seal may be put. There are six seals from the Arctic Ocean. They juggle on their noses balls and poles, as well as brands of fire. They play basket-ball and furnish band music in real good harmony. One plays the National Anthem with a great deal of effect, another climbs stairs and walks narrow planks, and then their is one that is a clown and has a clever way of applauding. Truly a wonderful demonstration and will please young and old.

Another big hit was made by Elsie Van Nally and Baby Virginia in cleverly rendered songs, dances, and repartee. Baby Virginia is truly a wonder. Barely five years of age, this child artist sings, dances, and conducts a bit of rapid-fire "back talk" that would do credit to one of greater age and stage experience. Baby Virginia will prove both a marvel and delight to the children.

In juggling and singing, with some side talk stunts, Pielert and Schofield have an entertaining act; and in rapid sidewalk talking Golden and Collins help to make the bill thoroughly enjoyable.

Manager Moore is also featuring the great motion picture production of "Mme. Sans-Gene," with Mme. Rejane in the stellar role, supported by her able company, and this with the other pictures makes the Majestic show this week in all a great one.

ALHAMBRA.

The Alhambra to-day presents their usual great Tuesday double bill, which includes the great photo play, "All for Her," a strong love story. In "Shades of Autumn" we have a delightful story of the country. A unique mystery picture is "The Locket," and a real Western story picture is "A Cowboy Line." Other pictures will be shown. Manager Airy is making unusual efforts to please the lady and children patrons, and on Saturday will show Poe's "Raven."

THE PLAZA.

The Plaza Theater is showing "Camille" in motion pictures, with Mme. Sarah Bernhardt in the title role. This wonderful production is proving a great attraction at the popular Ninth Street motion picture house, and crowded houses are the rule. The last part of this week Mme. "Sans-Gene," with Mme. Rejane in the stellar role, will be the feature of the Plaza. These pictures are shown in addition to the regular bill of feature pictures.

THE CASINO.

This week the popular home of elite vaudeville, the Casino, has a bill of high-class acts that met with the approval of the crowds attending all performances yesterday. For the children and to please the older ones, too, Miss Teddy Osborn's novelty dog and monkey skit in "Putland," proved highly amusing. The dogs do a variety of "stunts" and costumed as characters in a village with a really clever drunk act by one of the dogs and the village policeman, impersonated by the monkey, make a combined act that scored a hit.

Miss Gladys Vance sings "I Don't Care" quite different from the way we have heard it so often, and one might say "they don't care" how often she appears in her unique mirror dress, for it is truly a wonder, and with the novel light effect made a big hit. Miss Vance sings several clever songs with strong and pleasing effect.

In a sketch of how father brought the flippant "college boy" son back to his sense and to an appreciation of farm life and the right way to live, Rutledge Pickering and company, three good entertainers, have an act called the "Fatted Calf" that is pleasing, and though in past slangy, takes well.

In the "Long and Short of It," Hayes and Alpoint, two German impersonators, one a midget acrobatic comedian, brought forth a riot of laughter. With a partnership in team work in minstrels and on the vaudeville stage covering a period of forty-five years, Fox and Ward, two "old-timers," do a bit of clean and clever blackface comedy, singing, and dancing that was a treat to their many old friends in the Casino audience yesterday, as well as a revelation to the younger generation, of the character of minstrel team acts our "dads" loved so well and often remind us of. In these days of "short term" alliances it is refreshing to know that men can, through years of association, continue to work in harmony and bring joy and laughter as they did almost half a century ago. Don't miss seeing them.

The Casino's photo plays are especially good of the dogs and the village policeman, impersonated by the monkey, make a combined clever act. Quite unique is the singing of Miss Gladys Vance.

THE HOWARD.

To an enthusiastic audience, J. Leubrie Hill and his company of forty colored singers, dancers, and comedians made a hit last night at the Howard Theater in his clever and tuneful musical comedy, "The Blackville Corporation," which is to be the attraction for the week, with matinees Thursday and Saturday.

There are eighteen catchy, new songs, the comedy work of J. Leubrie Hill is excellent, and the work of all members of the company, and especially the chorus, is good. The costumes and stage setting are good. Manager Thomas reports a large advance sale for seats for this production.

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A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE CANDIDATES.

Once more the honest candidates
We find commencing,
Throughout the counties and the States,
To do their fencing.

But here and there are captious chaps
Who are alleging
That many candidates, perhaps,
Are only hedging.

Uncle Pennywise Says:

I've been reading the woman's page for years, but I've never known 'em to describe anything useful to do with the burnt matches.

It Didn't Work.

Hubby was trying to jolly wifey along and make her forget that she wanted a spring suit.

"Now," said he, "the town committee is offering a prize for the prettiest lawn."

"What's that to me?"

"Why don't you enter the contest?"

"I haven't had a lawn in five years. I haven't even a gingham that is fit to wear."

Moral: You can't take their minds off the subject of dress.

May 21 in History.

May 21, 1565—Queen Elizabeth appears in a harem skirt.

May 21, 1815—John Paul Jones, with his sloop, puts the entire British fleet to flight.

Sure Thing.

"Some say the Senate is not a representative body."

"Not representative? Why, it's full of Jones and Smiths."

The Flareback.

The gentleman was large and fat
And didn't do a thing
But step upon a certain hat
Within a certain ring.

We Can't Indorse This.

Some men draw erroneous conclusions, or jump at conclusions hastily. Witness the following.

"Wombat, why are you against the suffragettes?"

"Because they hurt business."

"How do they hurt business?"

"Well, they've lost interest in clothes. That hurts textile industries and the dry goods business. And they haven't boosted the market much as regards plate glass."

Literary Note.

Contrary to the usual impression, some country editors will accept cash for subscriptions, and many magazines pay for poetry.

More Cold Facts.

"I don't eat enough to keep a bird alive."

"You couldn't, my dear, proportionately speaking. Science tells us that a bird eats two and one-half times its own weight every twenty-four hours."

NO COMPROMISE SAYS ROOSEVELT

Will Hold Fast to Every Delegate and Insist on Their Votes at Chicago.

Steubenville, Ohio, May 21.—In the last aggressive moments of his struggle to win the Ohio primaries to-morrow, with the stake of forty-eight delegates, Col. Roosevelt to-day emphasized the two important points.

First, he intends to fight to the last ditch to prevent the Taft managers so controlling the national committee that the disputed Taft delegates will not be arbitrarily seated at Chicago.

Second, he grimly purposes to hold fast to every delegate he has when the convention assembles, refusing to listen to a compromise.

Through his speeches to the immense crowds that heard him rang a bold warning to the committee that the progressives would not submit to being beaten out of the nomination by chicanery.

While Roosevelt did not openly say he would break away from the Republican party if defeated at Chicago, the intent was unmistakably there when he vociferated at Cambridge:

"I serve notice now on them, the national committee, that the people, the rank and file of the Republican party, will be the masters and not the servants of the men they have chosen to represent them.

"We will control; our representatives will control the national convention from now on. We will control our legislation in State and in nation."

At Caldwell, where one of the rabidly partisan Roosevelt crowds of the day met him, Roosevelt answered President Taft's condemnation of Roosevelt in his Cincinnati statement, as a traitor to his party because of his bold threats.

"I notice this morning, Mr. Taft commented upon my statements that I intend to do everything in my power to see that the bosses, Messrs. Lorimer, Penrose, Guggenheim, Kealing, Barnes, of New York, and the rest of the outfit, should be made really to represent the American people. Mr. Taft says that that is treason to the Republican party. Now, he and I have different views as to 'treason' to the Republican party. He regards it as treason to make the bosses represent the will of the people. I hold that it is treason to allow the bosses to misrepresent the will of the people," said the colonel here to-day.

The last stop of the colonel's Ohio invasion was at Dennison, where, before a wildly cheering crowd of 5,000, Roosevelt prophesied: "We are going to win at Chicago. I think we are going to get the Ohio delegation to vote with us, too."

FUNNYBIRDS.

"Slow up, Bill! Don't you see the signal"