# THE PASSING SHOWS.

## The Penny Dreadful Drama at the Seattle.

### "HARVEST MOON" AT CORDRAY'S

### Effie Ellsler to Play "Camille" and "Rosalind" at the Seattle Theater.

The difficulty of obtaining good attractions is said to be the reason why the Seattle theater has been in darkness so many nights recently. The same reason may probably be cited as an excuse for the company and play that held the boards there during the first two nights, and the only one of the week, during which the theater was open. The play was called "The Defaulter," not at all a bad title from the point of view of the audience, and the playwright hails from Chicago, where the office boy's penny detective stories also come from. "The Defaulter" is several of these stories kneaded together and dramatized. The company was well up to the merit of the play, which they thought to be either too bad or too good for Seattle audiences, for they left out altogether the thrilling act advertised as "the double leap for life."

Cordray's theater was closed the two first evenings of the week for setting of new scenery in the Smith-Lieb company's production of "The Harvest Moon," and the balance of the week it played this melodrama to large audiences. The emotional characters were a trifle stilted, of the kind of acting the graybeards among us remember to have met with in the old-fashioned stock companies of small cities, and the comedy parts were overacted, still both the play and the manner in which it was produced gave great satisfaction. It will be given tonight for the last time.

**The Plays for Next Week.**

The Seattle theater has an attraction for Monday and Tuesday evenings, upon which the management may be complimented, and which is certain to attract. Miss Effie Ellsler is a charming little actress, who made her fame and fortune in the pretty domestic drama "Hazel Kirk," that had a run in New York city for considerably over a year. She is undoubtedly worth seeing

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EFFIE ELLSLER.

in whatever role she plays, but whether she whose only notable success was as an ingenue in a domestic drama can grasp and faithfully picture the flashing emotions and powerful situations of "Camille" is a problem that excites a pleasing curiosity. The New Orleans Picayune is extremely warm in its praise of her in this character. It says this:

"She ignores the stereotyped methods of all other Camilles; places before our eyes a woman of the world, yet not of such doubtful morals that respectability shrinks from or shudders at her approach. Her actions and her words neither burn nor chill the most fastidious; on the contrary, even the most objectionable features in situations and dialogue are clothed with a womanly charm and tenderness that at once command the sympathy and sorrow of all. Bernhardt painted Camille in the most severely immoral, perhaps heartless, colors. Ellsler brings smiles and tears, sunshine and shade to her picture; her tears are real, her emotion magnetic, her characterization original in conception and in execution."

"It is as difficult to imagine sweet little Effie Ellsler as Camille as to imagine Camille any other than Dumas created her. Although it may touch the floodgates of sympathy, it is an unlovely character. But Effie, on her second night here, appears in the character of Rosalind, and there, in one's imagination, she is in her place. She is by nature a fit subject for a background such as the flower-flecked woods of Arden give, a gentle, shrinking, modest nature, with pretty words to speak and emboldened by love to essay doughty deeds and shrink from them. And Effie in hose—how charming that will be!

Tonight will witness the last production of "Harvest Moon" at Cordray's theater, and tomorrow night the Smith-Lieb company will produce the beautiful drama by the late Bartley Campbell, "My Geraldine." This is a pure and wholesome Irish play, disclosing the Irish life as it really is, with its deep emotion when roused or anything touches its honor, and its irresistible humor and love of fun. It will be produced with special scenery, etc., and a largely augmented cast.

The story is based upon the fact that Squire Arden, who has one boy, receives papers and letters from his brother, who, while dying on the field of Flanders, intrusts them to McShane, his servant. The papers disclose the fact of his marriage to Mary Carroll, daughter of one of the oldest and most respected tenants on the estate. Tempted by McShane, he conceals the truth, and when Mary comes with her father, Phillip Carroll, to learn if her husband sent the papers, as he had promised, they are confronted by McShane, who denies the marriage, saying the master did so on his deathbed. Overwhelmed by disgrace, Mary brings her child, Geraldine, up in ignorance of her parentage. She herself, sad and unhappy, is known always after the birth of the child as "The Silent Woman." Geraldine when 5 years old is sent to France to be educated at the same time that Maurice, the supposed heir to the estate, is. They meet afterwards and fall in love. In the end Geraldine inherits the estate and marries Maurice, and all ends happily.

In addition to the strongly moving scenes, there is a wealth of Irish humor, the most irresistible in the world, many a laughable scene taking place between the servants of the Carroll and Arden households, in which Cragin and the English housekeeper, Mrs. Beebe, are prominent. "My Geraldine" will be given the entire week, including Saturday matinee. The cast is as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Philip Carroll | Carl Smith |
| Squire Arden | Joseph Roberts |
| Maurice Arden | Francis Yale |
| Morgan, the butler | Francis Nelson |
| Phillip, his son | Frederick Tjader |
| McShane | Richard Scott |
| Larry | Richard Connor |
| Mary Carroll | Miss Hattie Foley |
| Nora, a colleen | Miss Essie Fisher |
| Mrs. Beebe | Ada Wheeler |
| My Geraldine | Miss Beatrice Lieb |

**Souvenir of a Great Actor.**

The tragic end of G. V. Brooke, the English tragedian who went down with the ship on which he was a passenger to Australia, was a long time ago, but a little incident brings the memory of it back to us. The suit of mail which he used to wear in the character of Richard III. has recently been recovered and presented to Thomas Keene, a tragedian who follows closely in the footsteps of its original owner. This interesting theatrical property arrived by steamship just before Mr. Keene began his season in New York, and was worn by him for the first time during his engagement in that city. Mr. Keene will appear in all the principal cities of the country this season, including New Orleans and San Francisco, and in this city also. His repertory includes "Richard III," "Merchant of Venice," "Othello," "Louis XI.," "Richelieu" and "Hamlet." Mr. Keene's Seattle dates are Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, January 20, 21 and 22.

**"THEATRICAL TIDINGS."**

Marie Wainwright is playing an engagement at the Baldwin theater, San Francisco.

The Frawley company plays next week at the Columbia theater, San Francisco, in "The Lost Paradise."

Richard Mansfield's book "One Evening" has reached a sale in England and America of more than 30,000 copies.

Louis James is to appear in the title role of Sheridan Knowles' famous play, "Virginius," at the California theater tomorrow night.

The first American starring tour of John Hare, the English actor, which has just begun at Abbey's theater, New York, has started most satisfactorily.

Sousa's peerless band will visit Seattle in a few weeks. It has had a wonderful reception wherever it appeared, and carried off the laurels at the Atlanta exhibition.

Rubenstein could not be induced to undertake a second trip to America on account of his dread of the sea voyage. The same horror of seasickness is held by Francois Coppee, the distinguished French author.

The starring tour of Odette Tyler in "The Councillor's Wife" will begin on Easter Monday at Savannah, Ga. As Savannah is Miss Tyler's native place, she will without doubt have an extremely enthusiastic first night audience.

John Drew was seated in a Pittsburg restaurant one day recently, and the waiter brought him an omelette. Mr. Drew remonstrated, and said he did not order it with pepper. The waiter replied: "That is not pepper, Mr. Drew; that is soot." Drew fainted.

In the New York Sunday papers of December 29 there were twelve columns devoted to the Nethersole kiss, exclusive of the reviews of her Carmen. They were simply word pictures of her kiss. It is said to be a superior article to the famous Emma Abbott kiss.

Maxime Elliott, who plays the roles next in importance to those of Ada Rehan in Augustin Daly's company, is in receipt of a cablegram from Wilson Barrett asking her to become leading woman under his management of the Lyric theater, London, which he has taken. Miss Elliott has declined with thanks.

## HARD LIFE IN JOHANNESBURG.

### An Englishwoman Warns Other Women to Stay Away.

Letter in the London Daily News.

As South Africa is a subject so much to the fore nowadays, it may interest your readers to learn a little about the life which women lead out here in Johannesburg the Golden. I hope you will find room for this letter, because I should like to warn any of my fellow-countrywomen who may be thinking of South Africa as a place in which to come and earn their living, of a few of the difficulties likely to come in their way.

In case some of your readers may not know what sort of a city this capital of the gold fields is, let me say that it is more marvelous even than the American towns which spring up like mushrooms in the night. It is about eight years old, in the midst of a vast wilderness of prairie, or "veldt," and yet it has the appearance of a European city, with broad streets, handsome buildings, tramways, electric light, and all the appurtenances of modern civilization.

The prices of things would frighten people at home. At present there is a terrible drouth on; scarcity of water is becoming very serious. Oxen appear half-starved for want of forage, no one is allowed to water his garden, and people have been reduced to washing in soda water. The market is "gone to pot," as business men elegantly put it, and for the time being there is great depression. And now to come to the point, and my reason for writing this letter.

People are coming here in shoals, the town is growing frightfully overcrowded, and the ships are full to the end of the year. Many women come here, as I did, to escape from the intense competition to be met with in all occupations at home, in the hope of doing well here. I have been here in the Transvaal nearly twelve months, and during that time have seen great changes. I have been a governess in one family nearly the whole of the time. I am well treated, and have a moderately good salary, but not nearly enough to keep me, because what I earn in term time has to be spent in board and lodging during my holidays. You cannot live—even poorly—under £10 a month, and then you have so little left for clothes, which are so dear here and so soon damaged by the dust storms and the climate.

When I was better off I lived in several European and American countries, but nowhere did I ever feel, as I do here, how hard it is to be a woman. Johannesburg is a wicked city. The vast majority of its inhabitants are men—and such men! The temptations to a young woman alone are terrible; and I am afraid many, who would have remained good and pure at home, are unable to pass through such a fire as this scathless. Things have now come to such a pass that a respectable woman cannot go to any hotel or boarding house to ask for a room without almost for certain being refused admission. My sister and I have often been subjected to all sorts of snubs from boarding house keepers; though we are ladies, we have had the door almost shut in our faces when we have asked for a place to stay in, though we were willing to pay high terms. At other times we have been asked impertinent questions as to whether we were engaged in business, etc., and made to give an account of ourselves.

In fact, these people cannot imagine a woman alone can possibly be good in this place. On every hand we are treated with suspicion, and have to, as it were, apologize for our existence. Nearly all the nice places to live in are for men only, and in ordinary boarding houses they will never take a woman if they can get a man. I must go and stay somewhere in my Christmas holidays, and I positively dread asking any one to take me in. All this is largely the fault of women here, for they are very fast. But oh, how hard it is for the quiet ones who want to earn an honest living. Never did I regret anything so much as coming to live here, and I hope my letter will help to warn other women.

**Nina Van Zandt to Lecture.**

Chicago, Jan. 11.—Mrs. S. S. Malato, who as Miss Nina Van Zandt achieved world-wide notoriety nine years ago by her proxy marriage to August Spies, the anarchist, is shortly to appear before the public as a lecturer. It was not long after the execution of the anarchists that Miss Van Zandt married a scion of one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of Sicily. She returned with him to his native town of Palermo, and they lived in Italy about a year, traveling through Sicily and the mainland of Italy. Her husband was possessed of considerable property, and had wealthy and influential relatives there, but Mr. and Mrs. Malato returned to Chicago in 1892. She is not living happily with her husband, and, as she puts it, is "going to lecture for her bread and butter." In speaking of her marriage to Spies, Mrs. Malato said: "That was the act of a foolish school girl. William P. Black, who was attorney for the anarchists, was the cause of it. He told me that by doing as he wished I would save the life of Mr. Spies; that no jury of American citizens would send to the gallows a man with a living young bride's arm around his neck. I had been engaged to Mr. Spies for some time, and after much urging and pleading by Mr. Black, I consented to the ceremony he wished me to go through. We were not married by proxy, as the newspapers alleged. I simply signed a paper before a justice of the peace in the presence of witnesses, acknowledging that I accepted Mr. Spies as my husband. He did the same, acknowledging me as his wife. I believe it was a legal marriage, but it was our intention all the time to be married in the regular way when he was liberated. When Mr. Black found that his plan would not accomplish the freedom of Mr. Spies he turned his back on us and disavowed any connection with the ceremony we had gone through because he wished it. It never would have been known to the public but for him, and I shall never forgive him for the great wrong he did to me, then only an innocent girl not out of school."

# PLACED ON THE RACK

## Skykomish Schoolmistress Says She Was Mistreated.

### DECISION AGAINST HER UNJUST.

### She Tells How County and State Superintendents Made an Example of Her—A Vigorous Defense.

Mrs. Oella Butters, against whom a decision rendered by County School Superintendent Layhue has been affirmed by State Superintendent Bean, claims to have been unjustly treated by both officials. She has written to the Post-Intelligencer a letter signed "Yours for Justice," and stating her side of the case, which she has presented in a way that commands attention. Under date of Skykomish, January 8, she says:

**Placed in a False Light.**

"An article in Monday's issue, entitled 'The Teacher Loses,' places me in a light the facts do not warrant. As my name has been used so publicly, I am entitled to the privilege of correcting mistakes. One reading that article must infer that I made application for temporary certificate without adducing any evidence of the required scholarship. When I applied to Prof. Layhue, I was in doubt whether it would be better to forward certificate from Snohomish, expired by limitation, or first grade certificate, unexpired, from another state, or my college diploma. I therefore told Prof. Layhue what credentials I hold, and waited some intimation from him that either, or any, would be considered. His unconditional refusal to grant my application, with the brutal dictum, 'You were not ill,' precluded sending any certificate.

**Slated for Vivisection.**

"I had supposed our state superintendent a personal friend, for no better reason, I now see, than that his charming public addresses had won from me an enthusiasm of friendship for him. However erroneously, I thought him my friend, and so, on receipt of Prof. Layhue's refusal, I wrote Superintendent Bean an informal, kindly letter, asking his advice. He replied, seemingly, in the same spirit, advising me to apply to a court for a mandamus, as consuming less time, and because, in event of his reversing Prof. Layhue's decision, the chances were that Prof. Layhue would refuse obedience; if, however, I preferred to deal with the matter otherwise, to appeal the case to him in form prescribed by school law. A mandamus necessitates personal attendance; the same obstacles that prevented my attending examination made an attendance at court equally impossible, and therefore I appealed. Each step of the transaction was in exact obedience to Superintendent Bean's written direction. Manifestly, it is an incident of vivisection. Superintendent Bean wanted a case for object teaching, and, like Death, 'he loves a shining mark.' He must not be surprised if the victim vivisected shall squirm a little.

**'Crippled Services' Appreciated.**

"I cannot let the rest of the article pass without comment. The pity expressed for the district receiving my 'crippled services' is gratuitous; the patrons of the school only regret the discontinuance of those 'crippled services.' With nice, warm room, only six pupils, untrammeled by anybody's 'system,' I had nothing to do but find out each child's limitations and remove them. The results secured were exceedingly gratifying, to note the growth from day to day, a positive delight. I had good material, and the progress achieved was phenomenal.

"I am glad to note that Prof. Layhue finds the trip to Skykomish so easy. In the two school years passed this district has never once been visited by a superintendent, although the law requiring such inspection is quite as explicit as that commanding attendance upon examination.

**A Pyrotechnic Fizzle.**

"To conclude, the wail of sympathy for the district defrauded of its public money by me is good as a peroration, but it is only for effect. I explained to both Prof. Layhue and Superintendent Bean that my unpaid occupancy of the schoolroom, pending decision, or for nine months if I chose, could not imperil the drawing of the public money, because, when I was engaged for the winter term a lady was engaged for the spring term, 'legally qualified,' the holder of a life certificate. I am glad to know that my successor is also qualified mentally and morally; such qualification is, unhappily, not identical with the legal. This Superintendent Bean thoroughly understood; the lachrymose peroration is simply a detonating powder containing a maximum of sand with a minimum of powder. Moreover, I never recovered from the cold contracted November 10, but grew continually worse till it culminated in inflammatory rheumatism which still holds me prisoner. The school had been closed weeks before the ingredients of the fulminating verdict were made ready to hurl.

**Torture in Its Refinement.**

"It is painful in the extreme, to parade these private matters before the public. I have read of savages who, in refinement of cruelty, blistered their prisoners and, deftly removing the cuticle, left the exposed nerves to quiver with the agony of harsh contact. So the privacy which was the shield of my sensitiveness, my self-love, my pride as a teacher and as a woman, has been rudely torn from me, and the agonized nerve loops held up to the harsh misconstruction and censorious comments of those really ignorant of the situation. Will the capital manufactured atone for the pain inflicted? I doubt it.

"It seldom adds to the reputation of a big man in a fat office to persecute a defenseless woman, especially a quiet woman, living in the most primitive corner of the state, whose highest ambition is to make those among whom her lot is cast a little better and happier because she lives in their midst."

## THE BOERS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Seattle, Jan. 4, 1896.

To the Editor: The interior portion of South Africa which half a century ago was comparatively a terra incognita, has of late years, owing to the discovery of the diamond and gold fields, come into such prominence that a word or two relative to the early settlers of the country may not come amiss.

The Cape of Good Hope, of which Cape Town is the principal city, as most reading people are aware, was originally a Holland Dutch colony and ceded by that nation to Great Britain, and the Dutch language continued to be spoken by the white people and the Malays, of which there was, in the time I write of, quite a large colony, principally engaged in fishing. To travel twenty miles in the interior with the intention of doing business at that time without some knowledge of the Dutch language was rather embarrassing.

The word Boer in Dutch signifies farmer in English. There was the wine boer, the sheep boer, the grain boer, and so on to all farming occupations, and as a rule the farmers were prosperous and held large tracts of land. Half a century ago the Orange river was the boundary line of Cape Colony, and beyond that Namagua land, principally inhabited by Kaffir tribes, was about the only part, inland, which contained any improved settlements. On the southeast coast were the ports of Port Natal, Algoa Bay and Delagoa Bay.

Many Dutch boers intermingled with Kaffirs, and the latter became partially civilized, and by them new colonies were organized and the country gradually grew in importance. In the year 1841, if I do not mistage the time, a number of Dutch who, for ill-doings had been expatriated by the Cape authorities, raised quite an army of Kaffirs and made a decent on Port Natal, which at that time had no other means of defense but a block house and a regiment of British soldiers, and there were but a few business houses in the place, the nearest town being Petermavitzburg, some thirty miles distant. The Kaffirs were entrenched in a thorn brush, which was to a great extent impenetrable as they formed a circle in some places half a mile in circumference, and from the branches grew thorns almost as large as bayonets, and by burrowing under and clearing away the center the Kaffirs had a fort from which they could throw assegais with as marked precision as rifle balls.

The British frigate Southampton and a troop ship were sent from Cape Town, or rather Simon's Bay, and a brig, to which I belonged, with government stores, and it did not take long to subjugate the interlopers.

The trouble referred to was the first of any consequence that occurred between the British authorities and the Dutch boers, and is only referred to in order that the proper significance of the term Boer should be understood. A person well acquainted with the people of Cape Colony, their habits and customs half a century ago can form but little idea of their status in the present trouble, except by reference to the current history of the day. So the above must be received as a reference to the early history of a foreign colony.

AN OLD SALT.

## FLAX SEED FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

West Ferndale, Jan. 5, 1896.

To the Editor: Having a supply of choice flax seed on hand, the property of the department of agriculture, I will furnish the same in lots of from 12 to 120 pounds free of cost at Ferndale, Whatcom county. If seed is required to be forwarded by freight or express a small charge will be made, as I have no funds available for that purpose.

The conditions of this distribution are that parties receiving this seed from the department of agriculture will contract to return an equal amount of seed from the crop of 1896 to the agent of the department, or if the applicant intends to ret and scutch the flax himself, then instead of returning an equivalent of seed he shall return a four-pound sample of the scutched flax for the use of the department, for the mailing of which free mailing blanks will be furnished.

As the demand for this seed is expected to exceed the supply, parties desiring seed will make early application to me in writing, stating name, postoffice and county, also quality of land, and quantity of land desired to be sown. These applications will be placed upon file and filled as far as practicable for the best interests of the fiber investigation (not necessarily to all applicants).

I shall endeavor to have the seed delivered toward the end of February, so that it may be sown any time the land is in good condition, and the weather favorable, between the middle of March and middle of April. Clover sod, plowed early, eight or ten inches deep, is best. Weedy and lumpy land is entirely unfit for fine flax. Full instructions will be forwarded in due season.

Puget sound papers please copy.

DR. A. W. THORNTON,
Special Agent for Fiber.

## THE GOVERNMENT'S EXAMPLE.

Seattle, Wash., Jan. 1, 1896.

To the Editor: Why should Mr. Riggs, of Tacoma, be censured by the press of that city for employing Chinese help when our United States government boats Patterson and Hassler employ Chinese to fill the positions of cooks, etc? Our laws in respect to Chinese becoming citizens should, in my opinion, be sufficient cause for those who have the employing of men on government boats to see for themselves that they are not desirable persons to fill such positions. Now there are plenty of white cooks, and Americans at that, who would be only too pleased to hold such steady employment, and in justice to said Americans I say it is a disgrace to our government to employ Chinese when said government will not admit them as legal citizens, consequently depriving true Americans from earning an honest livelihood. Yours respectfully,

A COOK.

## NOT JOHN WALLACE.

Seattle, Jan. 4, 1896.

To the Editor: My attention has been called to an article which appeared in your issue of this morning headed "A Populist Wrangle," in which my name with others, was mentioned as an advocate of Dr. Eugene Jordan for mayor. I desire to state that I am not a Populist, have never taken part in any of their meetings, nor have I ever expressed myself as favoring Dr. Jordan for mayor. Respectfully,

JOHN WALLACE.

**Logging in Pacific County.**

Lebam, Jan. 7.—Special.—Messrs. Robertson & Anderson, who have contracted with the Northwestern Lumber Company and the Pacific Empire Lumber Company, of South Bend, to deliver 20,000,000 feet of logs by train at South Bend, have recently purchased a large and valuable tract of timber from the railroad company and eighty acres from J. P. Lemon, of this place, and will move all of their camps to Lebam in a few weeks. A conservative estimate of the amount of lumber contained by this deal is 300,000,000 feet, and is the finest body of yellow fir and spruce in Southwestern Washington. Mr. Robertson, who is here looking after the interests of his firm, says that in two or three weeks they will lay a switch from the main track near the Lebam station to the timber purchased of Mr. Lemon, about 1,200 feet distant, and that afterward they will extend the road as occasion requires. The will "yard" with an engine that is now being made to order in San Francisco. Horses will be used on the road to haul to the cars. They have several heavy logging teams at work near Oakville that will be brought here for that purpose. An engine of less power will be used to haul the logs on the cars. About 100 men will be employed.

**First Steamboat on Lake Stevens.**

Stanwood, Jan. 7.—Special.—The first steamboat on Lake Stevens was launched on Thursday afternoon, amid the shouts of people and the repeated whistling of the Lake Stevens shingle mill. The Alpha is a little craft, and acts well in the water. The owners, Maj. Smith and C. A. Miss, are well-known in this as well as Snohomish county, and many people will be interested in the success of their venture.

**True Humility.**

Punch.

Right Reverend Host—I'm afraid you've got a bad egg, Mr. Jones!

Curate—Oh, no, my lord, I assure you! Parts of it are excellent!

Headquarters for Munyon's Remedies, Hale & Rumsey, Front street.

Reginald de Koven boasted the other day that his opera, "Robin Hood," had brought him already in royalties $100,000.


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by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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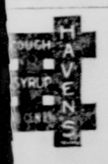


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W. M. RUSSELL.....Resident Manager

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To Whom It May Concern.

We hereby notify the public that all outstanding accounts owing to the firm of G. A. Newhall have been assigned to E. W. Newhall & Co., who will collect same, and discharge all obligations incurred by G. A. Newhall.

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AMUSEMENTS.

FRIDAY, JAN. 17, 1896.

Basket Ball Meet.

ARMORY HALL,

Beginning Promptly at 8 O'clock.

Y. M. C. A.

vs.

Seattle Athletic Club.

LIGHT-WEIGHT TEAMS . . . .

Y. M. C. A.

vs.

University of Washington.

Also Wrestling, High Jumping, Obstacle Race and other attractive events.

Music by Wagner's Orchestra.

Admission, 25c; reserved seats, 50c.

TIVOLI THEATER—Charles Pearson, Prop. Mose Goldsmith, Mgr. Washington St., between Second and Third. Week of Monday, Jan. 13. First appearance of the Eastern magnet, Helene Mignon. First appearance of W. B. Girard, grotesque comedian; Phoebe Bloom, English songstress; Diana, the living half lady; Edwin R. Lang, jolly entertainer. Mose Goldsmith, in "Marks the Lawyer." Tivoli Stock Company. Admission 10c. Reserved seats 25c.



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