

Golf Tennis Shooting SPORTS

EFFORTS BEING MADE TO STAGE BIG GAME

(Continued From Fourth Page.)

Ithaca, October 5.—In place of holding outdoor practice Coaches Sharpe, Reed and Vanorman met the team for a discussion of the game to be played this afternoon and there was some pretty plain talk. With the exception of Taber, the team in general will be strengthened this week for the Carlisle game by the return of Galory and Bailey, first string tackle, and Central, line-up. Captain O'Hearn is also improving, and he will probably get into the game against Carlisle.

New Haven, Conn., October 5.—Although three changes were made in the Yale eleven at its opening practice of the week to-day, it was stated by the coaches that none are permanent. Chaffield, Taylor, Weldeman, "Tug" Wilson and Easton were assigned the posts formerly filled by Oaken, Knowles, Church and Alex Wilson, but merely for the sake of giving the regulars an afternoon off. All of the reserves, however, are hot on the heels of the varsity players. Only signal football and the regulars were dismissed after half an hour of instruction in the new formation.

HARNESS RACES WILL BEGIN EARLY TO-DAY

(Continued From Fourth Page.)

mond, by New Richmond, C. W. Laswell, Whitinsville, Mass., Miller Boy, by Precursor, Herman Tyson, Newark, Del.; Scott, by William Penn, Norman Tyson, Newark, Del.; Decker, by William Penn, L. C. Corbin, Baltimore, Md.; Slagle, Palmer, by Bursorro, A. Slagle, Petersburg, Va.; Butler, by Judge Palmer, A. Slagle, Petersburg, Va.; Myth, by Mystery, Pine Grove Farm, Edna Center, Va.; Virginia Augusta, W. E. Miller, Washington, D. C.; Bon Tom, by The Bondsman, C. M. Hardin, Raleigh, N. C.; Royal Penn, by William Penn, James H. Ashbey, Exmore, Va.; Prince Helice, by Sidney Prince, George T. Manly, Keller, Va.; Farmer Gentry, by John R. Gentry, Montezuma, Stailes, Pottstown, Pa.; Hatfield, Montezuma, Stailes, Pottstown, Pa.; Alfonso, by Constantine, J. Brown, Trenton, N. J.; Marlon Wilson, O. W. Welch, Jr., North Adams, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS

"Academy"—The Yellow Ticket." "Colonial"—Gracey Scott Company in "At Cozy Corners," matinee and night. "Empire"—Lucille La Verne Company in "The Ghost Breaker," matinee and night. "Lyric"—Popular vaudeville, matinee and night. "Bijou"—"The Tempters," burlesque, matinee and night.

THRILLING MELODRAMA

FOUNDED ON FACTS

After you have seen "The Yellow Ticket" you will say, with a shiver, "It can't be true; it's just melodrama; it can't possibly be true." That is, you will say it unless you have grown familiar with its theme through the vivid, if crude, realism of many Yiddish bear stories. Unless your ears have been astounded and your imagination halted by the bare recital of facts from the lips of informed men. For the story of a Sicilian fortune teller's thrilling play is built upon a foundation of facts that are almost incredible, yet are existent in Russia to-day—or were existent before the European war led the czar to issue sound-bite phrases to his subjects. While the particular incidents of this play are manufactured by the playwright, the facts upon which it is based are the very truth, and it is this truth beneath the lines, business and acting of the play that has made "The Yellow Ticket" one of the few dramas of the day that justify the name of the much-abused description.

It isn't a pretty story—how could a story that reveals so fearful a phase of Russia's cruel persecutions of a people be pretty? Words are used, or a word is used, that is commonly confined to reports of investigations of gaffing committees, but the tale could not be told, the revelation could not be made, without its employment, and the very frankness of its employment robs it of any possible suggestiveness. The play is the excuse for the presentation of this drama. It is the fact that an awakened public opinion—even here in America—may possibly aid in the alleviation of the cruel burden imposed upon others—even there in Russia.

Of course, "The Yellow Ticket" is melodrama, so are most of the grand operas, and, by the way, the "big" moment of the play is made up of the corresponding moment in "La Tosca," while the resemblance to the Sicilian street scene is whittened by the interlude of a tale told during the progress of the second act. But it is not only plausible, but true—certainly in its essentials.

The play is too good, too well-told, to spoil by relation here, save in bare outline. A young girl, employed by a English family in St. Petersburg under the name of Marya Varoukha, is tricked by the secret police, and is exposed. She is really Anna Mirrel, a Jewish girl, whose home is Kiev, a town within the "Pale of Settlement" in the southwestern part of Russia, where her people are less cruelly treated than they are without the pale. And when her father was dying in St. Petersburg and she had applied for passport, she found that she could obtain only a "yellow ticket"—a symbol that she belonged outside the pale of everything, and, therefore, might travel anywhere. Nevertheless, she accepted it in order to reach her father's bedside, but the ticket remains a symbol of what is true in her case—therefore the police found her. She is driven from her home by the secret police, offers her protection. He tricks her into coming alone to his rooms, and there follows the tragedy of "La Tosca." The candles are placed about the baron's head, the lamp light shines on him, after he has—ironically—crossed himself piously.

Another act, this time in the bureau of the police, filled with a scene in which a "pokrom," or massacre, is more than suggested by the officer in charge, and the play comes to an end with happiness for the girl and her mercenary lover, who is merely incidental, except for the purpose of saving her.

The cast is curiously uneven. Maud Gilbert looks the part of Marya, or Anna, and won last night's audience. This woman who is the head of the English girl, is quite out of the picture. The Count Rostov stresses every word, and means nothing, and the man who essays the role of the Englishman is simply funny, while Edward Foley is badly cast as the American. But all the minor parts are well played, and the principal role, next to Miss Gilbert, that of Baron Andrey, is superbly played by Warner Oland. Mr. Oland's work is utterly beyond and he is smooth, suave, graceful and quite the man of the world, and he is a drunken, leering beast—such a performance as we see all too rarely.

"The Yellow Ticket" is a gripping play, well worth seeing—provided one fully understands the nature of the story.

Aquatics Baseball Racing

par. Indeed, all three elements were there in plentiful force, and, of course, added to the pleasure of those who had assembled firmly convinced that they were in for a good time.

There is no safe gauge for your fair week audience. It makes up its mind before it enters a theatre as to whether it is to enjoy or dislike. And, regardless of what is offered, the mind once made up is never changed. That's the reason that it fortifies for what any play offered that the audience is in pleasant frame of mind—during fair weeks. However, it is not so.

Actually, Miss Scott and her players last night gave a splendid performance. The piece, "The Tempters," which while happy playing, and, without detracting from the actors, is an almost sure-fire hit. It deals with the love affairs of a minister in a village, who succumbs to the charms of a girl violinist and marries her against the protests of the members of his congregation.

There follow various happenings, but in view of the fact that all ends happily, what's the use of narrating them? Miss Scott plays delightfully, but so do Miss Crawford, Perry and Miss Chesmond, while George Riddell, as the deacon of the church, proves an actor, and the regulars are well worth seeing, and will doubtless attract large audiences for the rest of the week.

Good Melodrama at Empire. Theatre this week, succeeding Florence Roberts and "Sham," the broadest sort of farce, and the melodrama piece, certainly it pleased the audience that assembled last night, for melodrama of the more acceptable type, a play that is bound to arouse enthusiasm and one in which the audience is sure to receive frequent plaudits from those who witness it.

Though Edward Arnold and Olive Blakeney are billed as co-stars in the production, the real honor goes to Lucille La Verne, who, cast in one of those rough comedy parts with which she has become so familiar, last night scored not only a distinct hit, but fooled even those who know her most intimately and have been associated with her for a number of years. But that we are forbidden by the prize offer of tickets of the real honor goes to those who correctly solve the mystery of "Who is Miss La Verne?" we would all like to see her portrayals. Taken as a whole, "The Ghost Breaker" is an eminently pleasing performance, and gives the regular players. There are enough thrills to warrant any one in attending, and there is enough of the character who portrays who go. The story deals with a Spanish countess who goes to America in search of a lover, in which she is hidden the secrets of certain treasure to which she is rightfully heir. While in America a certain man, who is a man in a hotel in which the countess is stopping. She is forced to take him aboard, which he hides in her trunk, and after which he becomes the ghost breaker; the man who is to rid her of the haunted castle, a ghost that has haunted it for years. Of course, he succeeds.

ghost breaker, and just as naturally, knowing that she shares star honors with Mr. Arnold, Olive Blakeney, is the Spanish countess, Sedley Brown, as a secret service agent, gives a corking performance, as does George Wellington, the heavy man, as Carlos, Duke d'Alva.

As a matter of fact, the whole company is worth of mention, though there are times when the action is a trifle draggy. But this was probably due to the fact that the play is a new one, and it is a Monday night performance.

Lyric's New Show Pleases. A concert company of five—four vocalists and a pianist—is the big feature of the new vaudeville bill offered at the Lyric Theatre yesterday afternoon and evening. Dunbar's Salon Singers, they are billed. The new act is the class seen on the vaudeville stage here in a long time, and made an excellent impression.

J. C. Lewis & Co. gave a most enjoyable performance of the playlet, "Billy's Santa Claus." The character of the class seen on the vaudeville stage here in a long time, and made an excellent impression.

The Hearst-Selig News Review carries some interesting war pictures, and there is a laughable picture, entitled "An Easter Lily." The show as a whole, is one of the best of the season.

"The Tempters" is Burlesque. There may have been times since the opening of the Bijou Theatre as the home of burlesque in Richmond when some of us wanted to know where the burlesque camera in all doubters was set at rest. "The Tempters" brought both the answer and the explanation.

Inc., brings to the Bijou his war pictures, undated, undidled burlesque, in which a chorus of sixteen girls, aided by a cast of four men and four women, do their level best to furnish an evening's entertainment. They succeeded last night, before probably the biggest and certainly the most enthusiastic audience.

Forecast: Virginia—Fair Tuesday and Wednesday. Carolina—Unsettled Tuesday; probably local showers; Wednesday fair.

Special Local Data for Yesterday. 12 noon temperature..... 67 Humidity..... 80 Maximum temperature..... 71 Minimum temperature..... 57 P. M. temperature up to 8 P. M. temperature..... 68 Mean temperature..... 68 Normal temperature..... 64 Excess in temperature..... 4 Deficiency in temperature since March 1..... 272 Accumulated deficiency in temperature since January 1..... 291 Deficiency in rainfall since March 1..... 9.54 Accumulated deficiency in rainfall since January 1..... 8.74

Local Observation 8 P. M. Yesterday. Temperature..... 66 Humidity..... 83 Wind—direction..... S.W. Wind—velocity..... 2 Rainfall..... Clear

CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES. (AT 8 P. M. Eastern Standard Time.) Place. Ther. H. T. L. T. Weather. Asheville..... 64 74 58 Cloudy Atlanta..... 62 72 58 Cloudy Baltimore..... 62 68 62 Clear Boston..... 68 80 52 Clear Buffalo..... 64 68 62 Cloudy Charleston..... 72 76 72 Cloudy Chicago..... 68 74 66 Cloudy Cincinnati..... 64 70 62 Clear Cleveland..... 68 74 62 Clear Dallas..... 68 74 62 Clear Denver..... 68 74 62 Clear Detroit..... 68 74 62 Clear Galveston..... 76 80 74 Clear Hatteras..... 68 74 62 Clear Havana..... 34 36 32 Rainy Jacksonville..... 76 86 70 Clear Kansas City..... 68 74 62 Cloudy Louisville..... 74 78 60 P. cloudy Montgomery..... 72 76 68 Cloudy New Orleans..... 76 82 68 P. cloudy Norfolk..... 68 70 64 Cloudy Oklahoma..... 76 84 66 Clear Philadelphia..... 68 74 62 Clear Raleigh..... 68 70 64 Cloudy St. Louis..... 72 78 62 Clear Savannah..... 72 78 70 Cloudy Spokane..... 54 64 40 Cloudy Tampa..... 78 82 70 Cloudy Washington..... 64 76 62 Clear Winnipeg..... 52 68 50 Clear Wytheville..... 58 70 58 P. cloudy

MINIATURE ALMANAC. October 6, 1914. HIGH TIDE. Morning..... 5:27 Sun rises..... 6:10 Sun sets..... 5:47 Evening..... 6:12

Seneca Trine through the area windows and basement. In this nefarious business nothing hindered and none opposed him. But for a single lighted window in the upper tier (but not, he noted, the window to Rose's bedchamber) and one or two lights which he found burning dim in the kitchen offices and other servants' quarters on the lower floor, he would have thought the house empty. The silence of an abandoned place informed it all—below the upper story. But he was not to be satisfied with such negative evidence; he explored the dwelling minutely, room by room, story by story, passing with little interest through apartments by every sign dedicated to the tenancy of his mortal enemy, intent on one object only—to find Rose Trine, that one woman whom he loved, or else make sure she was not there.

The Trey O'Hearts

Romantic Tale by Louis Joseph Vance. Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance.

By arrangement with the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, it is possible to read "The Trey O'Hearts" in The Times-Dispatch and also to see it at the Superior Theatre. Synopsis of preceding chapters: The Trey O'Hearts is the death sign used by Seneca Trine in justice to war waged by him through his daughter, Judith, against Alan Law, who is now dead. Trine blamed for the accident that made him a cripple for life. Law and Rose Judith's twin sister, love each other, and Rose flies to his assistance. Judith, with him, but scorned by him, falls in love with the lovers implacably. After escaping death many times at the hands of Judith's men, Alan comes to New York in search of Rose, who has been brought home by Judith. Surviving many perils, he meets his friend, Tom Barcus, proposes to go on the same train, disguised as a colored porter.

CHAPTER LIX.—WESTWARD. Over this Alan wrinkled an incredulous nose. The hand was the hand of Rose, but the phrasing was not in her spirit. He examined it more closely and thought to detect beneath its semblance of haste a deliberate and carefully guided pen. He picked up the envelope to compare the handwriting of the address with that of the inclosure—and shook out a Trey of hearts.

This last was covered, as to its face, with a plainly-written message: "With the compliments of Seneca Trine to Alan Law. We are due in Chicago at 11 to-morrow morning, and leave immediately for the Pacific coast via Santa Fe route."

Comparison between this and the message purporting to be from Rose distilled the conviction that the same hand was responsible for both. Alan shrugged. So he was to be lured away from New York and Chicago by this transparent trick, was he? No fear!

He glanced at his watch, finding the hour far too early to attempt what he had in mind. With plenty of time on his hands, he gave the matter serious consideration, and concluded to take no chances: it was just possible that Trine had taken Rose with him on his latest trip, after all. In such case, the only possible way of overtaking the special would be by air line.

Promptly Alan called on the aviator fields at Hempstead Plains and got to communication with a gentleman answering to the surname of Coast: the same birdman who had come to Alan's rescue while in the hospital, and who, it developed when Alan was sufficiently to recognize him, was an old friend of his London life; an ex-officer of the British army, whose interest in aviation had persisted after his retirement from the English aviator corps.

Their arrangements were quickly consummated, Coast agreeing to wait for Alan to bring his airplane in Van Vorstland Park from midnight till day break, prepared, if need be, to undertake a transcontinental flight.

habilitate himself in decent clothing, and his own esteem; after bathing, he dined alone in his rooms, from a tray; after dining he slept soundly for three hours, and may be thought to have earned at least that much rest through having been for four hours a passenger in a hydro-aeroplane lost in fogs that wrapped Long Island and all the adjacent territory in an impenetrable shroud.

Nor had this been all. Leaving aside all that had led up to Alan's rescue by Coast; the forced landing of the hydro-aeroplane for lack of fuel had taken place on the south shore of the Great South Bay; a search of hours had followed before a boat was found to convey Alan and the aviator to the mainland; and a motor run of several hours had followed, conveying Coast to his Hempstead hangar, and Alan to his hotel in New York.

Another man would have needed twelve hours in bed at the least to compensate for such a day. Mr. Law awakened in a lamb-like temper when called at 11:30.

At midnight he committed an act of burglary, calmly and with determination breaking his way into the house of

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SOCIALISTS DISCUSS WAR

Largely Attended Meeting is Held at Fraternity Hall. There was a large meeting of the local Socialists Sunday afternoon at Fraternity Hall, 215 West Broad Street, when Jesse C. Duke, State secretary, made an address, touching upon the European war situation. After the speech there was a general discussion of peace efforts now being made by the Socialist party throughout the world.

The address was well received throughout, and the expressions of Mr. Duke met with warm approval. The peace sentiment was strong, and many novel suggestions for bringing an end to hostilities were advanced. The approaching campaign, in which the Socialists will put out a ticket for several offices, has aroused interest in the party, and the meeting was well attended.

WILL ATTEND EVERY DAY

Governor Stuart Expects to Spend Several Afternoons at State Fair. The opening of the State Fair brought many men prominent in the political and business life of different cities and counties of Virginia to Richmond yesterday, and much of Governor Stuart's time in the executive office was occupied by callers.

Among the Governor's numerous visitors were General Thomas T. Munford, of Lynchburg; John W. Stephenson, member of the House of Delegates from Bath County; Dr. George E. Wiley, of Giles; and several others. The Governor's time in the executive office was occupied by callers.

Gardiner M. Lane Dies in Boston. Telegrams were received Sunday by Mrs. A. B. Camm announcing the death in Boston yesterday of Gardiner Martin Lane, member of the banking firm of Leigh, Higginson & Co. of Boston. Mr. Lane is survived by his wife and one daughter. His wife was, before her marriage, Miss Emma Louise Gildersleeve, daughter of Professor Basil L. Gildersleeve, of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, and grand daughter of the late Colonel Raleigh Colston, of this city.

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