

At The Play Houses.

BLANCHE BATES.

That David Belasco has provided his popular star, Blanche Bates, with a legitimately successful successor to "The Girl of the Golden West," in



BLANCHE BATES IN "NOBODY'S WIDOW"—AT THE TULANE.

Ironelle, an eighteen-year-old girl, runs away from her home in a small Breton village because her aunts want to make her marry a country bumpkin whose father happens to have money. She knows a great artist in Paris and it is in his studio she takes refuge.

"OVER NIGHT."

At the Dauphine Theatre next Sunday, for a week's engagement, William A. Brady's production of "Over Night," a three-act comedy by Philip H. Bartholomae, will be the offering. The author of "Over Night," Mr. Bartholomae, is a young man not long out of school, and who wrote the play for pastime, as he was destined to be a civil engineer. When it was shown in manuscript form to Mr. Brady, that astute manager saw great possibilities for it, and it has proven to be such a success that Mr. Bartholomae has now given up civil engineering and will make playwriting his future business. "Over Night" was first produced at the Hackett Theatre, New York, where it ran for several months, and was immediately transferred at the conclusion of its time there to Mr. Brady's own theatre, "The Playhouse," where it was given for the balance of last season, making a record of nine months in New York. It has been suggested that "Over Night" might be called "fast-going steamboat comedy," since the scene of the first act is laid on the Hudson River steamer, "Hendrick Hudson." The story has to do with the misadventures of two newly-married couples, who are on their honeymoon trip up the river, and who in some manner become separated in such a way that each of the husbands finds himself with the other man's wife on his hands. This is the principal complication of Mr. Bartholomae's play, but there are many others, and it is said that he has succeeded in constructing what one critic was pleased to term, "the best laugh of the season." It is clean, pure fun, too, and while there might have been opportunities in so delicate a subject for the author to bring in matter that would be suggestive and vulgar, it is said that he has carefully refrained from anything of the kind. "Over Night" calls for quite an elaborate scenic production, and this, it is said, is adequate, while Mr. Brady has carefully selected the cast. Naturally the interest revolves around the four young people, and for these parts, Tom Emory has been selected for Richard Kettle, one of the

Early Combines and Corners.
"Engrossing" was an offense punishable in England by fine and imprisonment, and the laws against it struck at those—called "engrossers"—who planned to gain control over necessities, such as grain or foodstuffs in considerable quantities, either by purchase or otherwise, with the intention of raising prices. The statute book holds quite a series of enactments designed to prevent anything in the nature of what we know as a "corner" or "combine." "Regrating" was a criminal offense, and so was "forestalling." The former consisted of buying and selling the same day in the same market or near it, and the latter implied the purchase of merchandise on the way to market or before the hour at which the market commenced with the intention of selling at a profit, while it was also "forestalling" to circulate rumors calculated to raise the prices of commodities. Though these laws have fallen into desuetude, they were in force in our grandfathers' time.—London Mail.

He Let Her Sleep.
Some years ago a Swansea vessel was caught in a terrible gale. The captain had his wife on board, and when the wind was still rising he told her to go down below and sleep, for all was well. He remained on the bridge till the mate came up and said: "We've done all we can. Hadn't you better tell the chaps to get out the boats?"
"Yes, yes, my lad, if you think so," said the captain, who knew the only choice left was whether to go down with the ship or in a small boat, which couldn't live ten seconds in that sea. The engineers came up with the news that the fires were all out. "Very well, my lads," said the captain quietly; "save yourselves if you can."
"Won't you fetch the wife on deck, sir?" asked one of the men.
"No," was the calm reply; "let her sleep, poor old girl. I am going down to have a smoke." And, smoking by the bedside of his sleeping wife, he went down with the ship.
The Odds Were Too Great.
"Did you struggle against the consequences of temptation?" asked the prison chaplain.
"Yes, I did," replied the convict.
"Ah, but you should have fought a little harder. If you had fought harder you would not be here now."
"I done the best I could, mister. It took seven policemen to get me to the station."

Lasting Wood.

A statue of sycamore wood in an eastern museum is quite sound, although 6,000 years old.

Modern Maps.

There are Egyptian maps dating from 1400 B. C., but in spite of this long history it has been astonishingly difficult to make progress in charts until very recent times. Errors are perpetuated; truth is forgotten; advance is slow. As late as 1900 charts of the Alaskan coast issued by the United States were said to be thirty miles wrong, and nearly all commercial map makers still represent mountain chains as caterpillars, and the fringe of the shore is adorned with a blue wavy frill. As for railroad maps, the less said the better, the great railroad map of the northern belt of the United States adorning the walls of the Broad street Pennsylvania station in Philadelphia being distorted east and west, north and south and otherwise, its accuracy in large part not being over 30 per cent, yet it is a more than usually good railroad map.—Engineering Magazine.

The Last Gladiators.

It was in A. D. 430 that the edict was passed which forever abolished the gladiatorial combats. In the deserts of Lybia there lived a monk named Telemachus, who, touched by the cruel stories of the combats, went to Rome, leaped over the barrier of the arena of the Coliseum, threw himself between the groups of fighters and implored them in the name of Christ to desist. Telemachus fell, slain by the swords of the gladiators, but there never was another fight in the Coliseum. The spirit of the monk had its effect, and the above mentioned edict was soon passed.

CRESCENT.

A new version of R. F. Outcault's great musical comedy, "Buster Brown," will be presented at the Crescent next week, with the usual popular price matinees on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The management, Leffler-Bratton Company, have placed the present company on such a high plane that it is said to far excel any of the productions of the same name that have been sent on tour during the past several seasons. With the exception of Master Harold, the lovable Buster, the cast has all been changed and to the advantage of the comedy, which is childhood to life. Twenty songs of the whistly sort that come to live in one's memory for many months are being sung and danced to by a sprightly and vivacious chorus blessed with nimble toes and wonderful voices, and not a few good looks. This season finds many new features, most notable of which are the Mechanical Doll and the amous Campbell Kids, the last named are the prettiest, daintiest and most wonderful playmates Buster, Mary Jane and Tige ever had. As one critic said: "Buster Brown is a good, clean, wholesome comedy. A live wire from start to finish. A show for kiddies and kids grown up." See it or you will be sorry, is the universal cry.

The gifted and charming little star, Miss Emma Bunting, as the heroine in the delightful melodrama, "Tess of the Storm Country," will be the attraction at the Crescent Theatre for the week following Buster Brown.

Tulane Beginning Sunday, JAN. 21

Every Night at 8:15, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees at 2.

BLANCHE BATES

WEEK OF JANUARY 29.....BILLIE BURKE.

CRESCENT BEGINNING SUNDAY, JAN. 21

Every Night, and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Matinee.

BUSTER BROWN

WEEK OF JANUARY 29.....TESS OF THE STORM COUNTRY.

Orpheum THEATER

Advanced Vaudeville

Performance every afternoon at 2:15. Every evening at 8:15.
NIGHT PRICES, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c. BOX, \$1.00
MATINEES DAILY 10c, 25c, 50c. Box Seats, 75c.
Seats may be Reserved by Phone. Ticket Office Open Daily From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Alive The Sea Cow

OVER 200 YEARS OLD, ONLY ONE IN CAPTIVITY. INDORSED BY THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE.
Eleven feet four inches long. Skin 1 1/2 inches thick.
Eats from sixty to one hundred and twenty pounds of food per day.
Don't fail to see this great sea monster. An opportunity of a life time. Education for the children. On exhibition at
610-612 CANAL STREET.

"Nobody's Widow," by Avery Hopwood, seems to be the general consensus of opinion of those who have witnessed what is said to be the comedy sensation of last season.

The central figure of the farcical romance, as it is designated in the advertising, is a keenly sensitive and dangerously attractive American woman, "Roxana Claxton" by name, who goes to Europe, falls in love for the first time in her life and precipitately marries this man of her choice. Before the honeymoon has risen above the wedding hour horizon, the newly made benedict is discovered by his bride fondly embracing and kissing a young woman, who is afterwards recognized as a former sweetheart.

Piqued at what she thinks an unpardonable indiscretion, Roxana leaves him, returns to America and arrayed in the most stunning of widow's weeds, announces the untimely death of her newly wedded husband.

At a house party in Palm Beach the husband confronts the unsuspecting Roxana, and the fun begins. Then for three acts the complications come fast and furious, with the line of demarcation between farce and comedy so cleverly drawn that the master hand of David Belasco is readily recognized. Miss Bates is an actress with an individuality so assertive that each creation entrusted to her Mr. Belasco has been made so distinctly her own, that even when "The Girl of the Golden West" and "Madame Butterfly" were converted into grand opera, the characterization of each was copied from the original conception disclosed by Miss Bates. Her "Roxana Clayton" furnishes another excellent portrait to her gallery of histrionic personages.

Her supportin' cast includes Bruce McRae, Adelaide Prince, Rex McDougall, Edith Campbell, Alice Claire Elliott, Minor S. Watson, Arthur Hyman, and others, and the production is Belasconian in every detail. The engagement at the Tulane Theatre is limited to six nights and a Saturday matinee only, commencing Monday, January 22.

COMING MISS BILLIE BURKE IN "THE RUNAWAY."

Charles Frohman will present Miss Billie Burke in "The Runaway" at the Tulane for the week beginning Monday evening, January 29.

Miss Burke is the charming young actress who paid her first and last visit to the South in the early part of 1908 when she was John Drew's leading woman in "My Wife." Southern theatre-goers haven't gotten done talking about her yet. The next season Mr. Frohman made her a star and now she is coming back at the head of her own company, more charming and winsome, so the Northern critics say, than ever.

Her play this season, "The Runaway," is an adaptation from the French. It tells the story of how little Colette

The artist gives her shelter very unwillingly at first, but she snuggles herself into his home and into his heart, too, at last, and when the final curtain falls there is every reason to believe that they are going to be "happy ever after."

Miss Burke has had no role that suited her so well as this one of Colette, and she is sure to make new conquests wherever she appears in it. C. Aubrey Smith, a talented English actor, has the part of the artist. Others in the cast, which is the same as it was during Miss Burke's long engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, New York, are George Howell, Henry Miller, Jr., Morton Seiten, Edwin Nicander, Jane Evans and Alice Gale.

The stage settings, especially the studio scene, are said to have been among the most beautiful seen in New York this season.

A Remedy For the Defect.
Editor—Your story as it stands is too bald. Author—Then I will introduce some hair raising incidents.

Funny in the Wrong Place.
That Prussian police officials are devoid of humor is the firmly rooted opinion of a traveler for a Berlin coted firm. His business took him to the little town of Nordenburg. When the hotel register was placed before him he filled in the various columns and when he came to "Aim of the Journey" he wrote, "The wide, wide world." Fourteen days later he was charged with having committed a public outrage, for which he was fined six marks, one day's imprisonment being the alternative.

The National Capitol.
President Washington laid the cornerstone of the national capitol on Sept. 18, 1793.

husbands, and Sam B. Hardy for the other one—Percy Darling; while for the wives, Miss Ada Stirling will be Georgiana Kettle, and Gwendolyn Piers, Elsie Darling. Other important roles will be played by Robert Bingham, Inez Buck, James T. Ford, Mahlon P. Hamilton, Elsie Scott, E. L. Duan and John Dillon.

Scared on the Minister.
Old time Scottish ministers would severely name anybody who fell asleep in kirk. At Cumbernauld, where the minister and his principal heritor, Lord Elphinstone, were on bad terms, the minister one Sunday called upon the beadle to "waukea my Lord Elphinstone." "I'm no sleeping, minister," said the peer. "Indeed you were, my lord." His lordship still denying it, the minister to test him asked, "What had I been saying last, then?" "Oh, just wauken Lord Elphinstone." "Aye, but what did I say before that?" "Indeed, I'll gie ye a guinea if ye'll tell that yersel, minister"—a smashing report to the rambling disjointed preacher.—London Chronicle.

The English Barber.
I grumble because it is impossible to get a comfortable hair cut or shave in Manchester and because the majority of barbers there are uncivilized, says a writer in M. A. P. London. A visit even to the best barbers' shops at present means half an hour of misery. The barber's breathing on my neck no longer annoys me; I have got used to it. But I was quite surprised when last week the man who was attending to me abstracted pieces of cake from his pocket every now and again and let his crumbs fall down my back. I am waiting for some enterprising hair cutter to open a few decent shops where the assistants are at least clean and where they are under some sort of discipline.



MISS LOUISE ALLEN AS MARY JANE, IN THE ALL NEW AND EVER-LASTING COMEDY, "BUSTER BROWN"—AT THE CRESCENT.

Tying It Up.
Kenneth was trying to write "tree." He succeeded in making the first two letters, but could not remember the "ee." Russell was asked to help him and said, "Kenneth, just pull out that line and the two knots in it."—Woman's Home Companion.

A Comet.
The following whimsical account of the nature of a splendid comet is given in an old French military journal: "It is a parcel of old stars, who, being no longer fit for service, have been discharged on half pay and, to save expense, have agreed to mess together."

Circus Bareback Riders.
The career of a bareback rider on a circus is limited to about ten years. It is short not so much because these men and women lose their agility, but because they lose their nerve. The tension and application are so strained and marked that it is only a few riders who are able to perform their startling feats more than a decade. Recklessness and daring die when youth ripens into age, and as all riders, as a rule, marry young added responsibilities, coupled with a lively sense of danger, cause them to retire or else seek some less strenuous life. These riders are well paid, the majority of them commanding from \$150 to \$250 a week.—Jamestown Post.

Ether Cleveland.
Esther Cleveland, born at the White House, was the first offspring of a president to possess that honor.

Cruikshank's Fagin.
During the time Cruikshank was illustrating "Oliver Twist" he spent days traversing the east end of London in search of a face that would correspond with his conception of the character of Fagin. One day while standing before a mirror in his dining room "pulling faces at himself," so to speak, for the want of something better to do, he accidentally made the features for which he was looking. The picture, therefore, of Fagin is really that of Cruikshank himself.

At Last.
A well known clergyman, called to other duties, says a writer in the Western Christian Advocate, preached his last sermon before the installation of his successor. The local paper, in announcing the order of services, gave it as follows:
"Sermon by the Rev. Blank; solo and quartet, 'Hushed at Length.'"

His Wanderings.
Stranger—What wonderful tales old Blinks relates! He must have been a great traveler in his day. Native—He was never outside the county in his life; but, you see, his mind has wandered for years.

Just Like Eggs.
Miss A.—So your wife keeps you continually in hot water, you poor man. Mr. B.—Oh, that's all right. We husbands are like eggs. Keep us in hot water and we become hardened.—Boston Transcript.

A Long Run.
Property Man—Did your company have a long run in Speedunk? Comedian—They chased us only two miles out.—Chicago News.

Her Ideal.
"What is your ideal man?"
"One who is clever enough to make money and foolish enough to spend it."—Variety Life.

Honesty needs no pains to set itself off.—Edward Moore.



New Orleans Harbor on Steamer "Sidney"

THE NEW J. S. UNDER SAME MANAGEMENT.

Largest Excursion Steamer on Inland Waters. Capacity 2,000 Passengers. A Floating Palace. Daily Trips From Canal Street Dock. Lodges and Societies can arrange for excursions by applying aboard steamer.

Afternoon Trip—Leaves 3:00 p. m.; returns 5:00 p. m.
Night Trip—Leaves 8:30 p. m.; returns 11:00 p. m.
FARE ONLY 50 CENTS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE HERALD ONLY 10C MONTM.



Hart's Great Bargains

IN USED PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS.

For a Few Days Only

We need the room and they've got to go regardless of value.

The daily arrival of our new Spring Stock of Pianos and Player Pianos is so crowding our house or warehouses that we are compelled to sacrifice a number of high-grade used pianos to secure the necessary exhibition space. Never before have we had such a large collection of such instruments, and possibly never again will such an opportunity present itself to buy on such terms and at such prices.

Junius Hart Piano House, Ltd.
J. P. SIMMONS, President.
703-706 CANAL STREET, NEAR ROYAL

ADAMS' HATS.