

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

"The Nominee" and "The New Boy" at the Metropolitan This Week.

BOTH HILLIARD AND COOTE.

At the Grand "A Green Goods Man" Will Turn a Few Tricks.

BRADY'S THRILLING PLAY.

Something About Beerbohm Tree's Hamlet—Gossip of the Stage.

Robert Hilliard, under the direction of James Barton Key, will present at the Metropolitan this evening "The Nominee" as his principal play.



The Littiest Girl.

scene is located in a country residence near Stamford, Conn., and it portrays with considerable wit and humor the campaign of an unwilling candidate for congress.

In addition to this comedy Mr. Hilliard will play two curtain-raisers at different times, which will precede the main play of the evening.

"The Littiest Girl," which is familiarly called by his friends, was first prominent in amateur theatricals in Brooklyn. Later on he adopted the stage as a profession. It was Mr. Hilliard who



As Van Hibber.

created the role of Mr. Barnes of New York and that of Perry Basson in "Blue Jeans." He has been with Mrs. Langtry in "As in a Looking Glass," was in the amateur field with Miss Edith Kingston, now Mrs. George Gould; with Miss Georgia Cayvan in "A Daughter of Ireland," with Nat Goodwin in repertory, with Miss Annie Russell in "Elsie," and with Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin in "The Golden Girl Mine." To Miss Mathilda Heron Mr. Hilliard acknowledges a debt of gratitude for her training in his profession.

"The Nominee" is the clever farce that Nat Goodwin first produced in the Northwest, and which met with such pronounced favor all over the country.

THE NEW BOY

At the Metropolitan the Last Half of the Week.

Bert Coote, who comes to the Metropolitan the latter half of the week in "The New Boy," is a talented young comedian who has been in the past identified with some of the leading stars of the age, and since he began to star himself, under Gus Frohman's management, he has attracted a vast deal of attraction.

"The New Boy" is a farcical creation in three acts. It is said to be exceedingly funny, and to rejoice in the distinction of increasing in fun as it progresses, with the result that the last act is the most amusing of all.

nearly every woman has a brother or son who has attended a boys' academy; therefore the life which Freddy leads at Dr. Candy's may be easily imagined by every one. In the first place, Dr. Candy puts "the new boy" in the regular classes, and he is forced to occupy the same dormitory with Bullock Major, the bully of the school. This means a good deal of fun for Bullock, but torture in varying degrees for Freddy. As the latter puts it, "Bullock Major ought to have lived in the old Grecian days, when there was a premium given to the inventor of the most fearful torture." Everything ends pleasantly for Freddy, however, and the finale of the play has been described as a grand hurrah.

AT THE GRAND. A Green Goods Man Will Play the Week.

Tonight at the Grand, "A Green Goods Man," a farce-comedy which comes well recommended, will begin a week's engagement with the Dresser, the noted song writer, in the leading role of a German saloonkeeper who is a



THE NEW BOY.

power in politics. The farce satirizes the bunco and green goods swindlers and is said to be consistent and exceedingly humorous. The novelty of the play will be the introduction of the green goods stealer, who will appear as himself in the play and do just what he has always done, "steal" other people for a living. But in this instance it will be somewhat different, as it will be for the amusement of the audience, and not to entrap a victim.

The press throughout the country has been adverse to the bringing of an other notorious character into prominence, and foisting him on the public

hide the women load the muskets for the Boers. They first refuse. But then a happy thought strikes them, and the women load the guns and aim them at their captors. In the confusion, cries for help come from below, and Alma rushed to the help of Bevis Cranbourne.

In the thinking of an eye she takes the bomb and huris it out of the window, carrying away glass and frame in its passage. An explosion fills the air with a roar and smoke. The house is shattered into a mass of ruins, and, as the curtain falls, the hero is seen, safe and sound, with his fair sweetheart.

Hamlet Did Not Despair.

A New York critic says that Beerbohm Tree's "Hamlet" is new and novel because it is portrayed in a spirit of despair.

Just so, but what is "new and novel" is not necessarily true and correct. There is no warrant for portraying the philosophical prince in "a spirit of despair." True, he is melancholy, but not despairing. He is distinctly a fatalist. His speech to Horatio just before the duel tells us this.

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commanded by his rival, Bevis Cranbourne. The garrison, a handful of brave men, is defending a small cottage owned by the heroine, Alma Dunbar, a colonial heiress, who is courted by the hero and the villain. The major's wicked schemes are brought to light. Ejected from the house, Dangerfield goes over to the enemy. The cottage is surrounded and then stormed, while Bevis Cranbourne, after making a bold dash to bear dispatches to the main force of the British, and fighting a broadsword duel on horseback with a Boer who bars his passage, is captured.

In the fourth act Bevis and the rest of his companions are in the cottage, bound and watching a time fuse which has been lighted by the scoundrel Dangerfield, who has placed it in a murderous-looking bomb at the side of the hero. At this juncture the glad sound of British drums and hurrahs falls upon the ear. Relief is near. The women in the house are forced up stairs to the roof to act as shields for the Boer soldiers. The roof is shown, and the island is divided at this point between the lower and the upper parts of the beleaguered stronghold. The major



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John Barry, the baritone of "A Green Goods Man" sings among other songs, one entitled "Little Queen Irene," written and composed by Lester Bodine, of the Omaha Bee. The song is said to have proven very popular.

THE OLD FORTY-NINER.

His Queer Coat Patch and a Pal Who Had Spells.

New York Sun. "One winter in Hangtown," said the Old Miner of '49, "I was wearing a coat, and I didn't have none too many clo's. So I decided to make a scalp coat. I hunted Indians in all the ridges anywhere around me, and by and by I had near to a hundred scalps. I sewed 'em together and made my coat, but there was a big place in the back that needed a patch to fill it. An Injun was gettin' mighty scarce all around, 'cause I had hunted 'em so close, and I was afraid I wa'n't goin' to get no scalp fit that hole. So I went out one day I walked over to the ridge and right at the top I met a monstrous big Injun. The top of the ridge was just about the top of my head, and I was just about to get together with him, but he wasn't dead, so he just skipped away from me. But I had his scalp, and I was a mighty big one, and just fitted the place in the back of my coat. Well, sir, I wore that coat for five years every winter, and one day I saw that bald-headed Injun who I had time to draw at him, and in just a second there was no Injun less, but he hadn't no scalp to pick.

"I'm dead sorry that coat was stolen. It was taken only 'bout ten years ago."

"In the early days at Hangtown," said the Old Miner of '49, "I was walking along the ridge, and I heard men hollerin' 'Hang him, hang him' and I went over to see what was up, and I see a good-lookin' young feller on a mule, and all the other fellers had hold of a rope, and one end was round the feller's neck what was on the mule.

"What are you hangin' this chap for?" says I, and they all says that he stole the mule, but he says he never stole nothin', and could prove where he bought the mule; but they was bound to hang some one that day and they told him that they knew he must a stole the mule. Then he told them he'd give \$5,000 for the mule, and they says, 'Hang 'em—pretty good pay, even for those days. Then they consulted together, and tells him no, but they will give him a choice.

"What choice?" says he.

"To decide whether you be hanged or shot," says they; and he answered back, "That ain't much of a choice, but I'll take the shot; but they says he was still around his neck. Then, says he, 'I got this \$5,000, and I can't take it with me, so give me time to play seven up for it. They thought this was reasonable, so I stepped up and says, 'I'll play you, I bein' a good hand at cards, and I had just \$5,000 in my pocket.

"We sat down, him with the rope still around his neck, and began to play. We made two apeece each hand until it was six, and then it was my deal and I went. Music was scarged. I dealt out the cards and he scarged. I ran the cards out again and then I turned a jack and won. He stood up to be shot, but just as they had their guns drawn on him he says to me, 'You bury that mule; it will bring you good luck.' Then he says to me, 'I thought about what he said, and sure enough one night at midnight I put his money in a cigar box and buried it in the hillside near my cabin. Then I went to San Francisco, and I stayed there a couple of months and then went back to get my money. Just at midnight I went to the tent, and I dug only about a foot when I struck a box. My box was buried two feet deep, so I took up the box that I struck and found it had \$5,000 in it. I dug it up and took out the box I had buried with the \$5,000 I had won from the man who was shot. You see, somebody else had buried money, and I had struck just the same place where he had his cache. That's the most singular thing ever happened to me, yet I suppose that whole hillside was full of boxes with money where others had buried."

"When I was campin' at Hangtown," said the Old Miner of '49, "I took my pan to the river to wash gold, and I had a few dollars in my wash bag, and I had a gold, and he asked me 'What luck?' and I told him about it. We gassed a little, and then he says, 'Are you minin'?' and I says, 'Yes,' and he suggests that our claims were alongside we'd better be partners. I agreed and moved my traps in the camp for some time, and one man says: 'Is that your partner?'

"I told him yes, and he shook his head and says, 'That was a dangerous one. When we got back to our cabin my partner says, 'When I'm bilious I can't eat, and nothin' cures me but to kill my partner. He was bilious, and he told me about once in three days. I'm bilious as now,' he roared suddenly, and I can't eat."

"I kept my eyes on him, and he took down his gun and loaded it, and says, 'I'll be back in ten minutes,' and started out for the camp. In about five minutes I heard a shot, and I run down to the camp and went into a saloon, and there was a lot of men sittin' round so quiet you could hear a pin fall on the wall. On the floor was a feller givin' his last kick, and my partner he says his biliousness was cured; so we went back to the camp, and at that time he was dead."

The last week's rehearsal of C. T. Daze's new American drama, "The War of Wealth," is now in progress at the Garden theater in New York. Manager Lyman says he expects to produce the play with a wonderfully strong cast and in a manner far superior to anything he has yet presented to the public, at the Chestnut street opera house, Philadelphia, Feb. 25.

Here is a story from one of the biggest liars in the business: "I have had another setback," says W. A. McConnell. "Last Thursday John Stetson telegraphed to me from Boston: 'Meet me in New York, Hoffman house, Sunday at noon. Keep my wife to the city strictly on the pretense to remain here.' On Sunday Frank McKee told me he had dined with Stetson that morning. I told him he was mistaken. I got him to agree with me. On Satur-

day my friends came to me and said they had met Stetson at Brockton, and made them out liars. On Sunday I left stealthily for the Hoffman. I entered by a side door with a heavy muffler across my face, and looked through the lobbies and reading room. I had read "Sherlock Holmes" and I thought I could penetrate any disguise. There was no Stetson there. The clerk inquired of a whisperer, "Under what name is the American Lord Dunraven registered?" He did not understand me. Then I told him the real name. "Why has he been here four days," came back from over the desk, "he registered in his own name."

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SUBURBAN SOCIETY.

BURLINGTON HEIGHTS.

A delightful time was spent Thursday afternoon by the ladies of Burlington Heights at the residence of Mrs. James Caward, of Oakland, the occasion being the regular meeting of the Euchre club. Prizes were won by E. E. Guernsey, Mrs. E. B. Perry and Mrs. Sperry, of St. Paul Park.

The third regular hop of the season, which is to be given in the hall Thursday evening next, promises to be a large and most enjoyable affair.

John H. Finney, of Minneapolis, spent Thursday with friends here.

EAST ST. PAUL.

A party of eight couple enjoyed a delightful time at St. Anthony Park Saturday evening and tendered Mr. and Mrs. Pierce a pleasant surprise. Refreshments were served and the evening passed in social pastime. Those among the party were Messrs. and Mesdames Gillette, Butzerin, Patullo, Squires, Mason and Curtis; Misses Worthington and Moody, and Messrs. Hartley, Lounge and Squires.

A sleigh ride party was given by Miss Marian Hendry, of White Bear avenue, chaperoned by Mrs. William Silcox, Friday evening. After the ride the young people enjoyed refreshments which were in waiting, and the remainder of the evening passed all too quickly in games and a general good time.

Mrs. S. Fulsom, of Whitehall street, gave a delightful luncheon Tuesday afternoon. Among the ladies present were Mesdames McDonald, Edgar, E. McDonald, Kelst, Griggs, Kelst and Becker, and Misses Becker and McMillan.

ST. PAUL PARK.

The society people are displaying a great deal of interest in the grand closing party of the season, to be given by Mr. H. V. Sprout, on Friday, the 22d. This will be a "good party," and a prize of a very handsome dress pattern will be given to the lady wearing the most artistic calico gown. The St. Anthony Hill Orchestra will be there with their very best music.

The dancing party given by the Odd Fellows on Thursday night was well attended and was a very pleasant party. Sixty couples present.

H. M. Hanson was the lucky man at the party Tuesday night drawing the fine driving horse.

MACALESTER.

The Wot Cheer club gave an enjoyable masquerade party at their club rooms Saturday evening. Music was furnished by Hilliard's orchestra.

Rev. Mr. Elmer, of Hamline, delivered a lecture on "Popular Discontent" Tuesday evening in the chapel. A dance club has been organized in the Park. The club will meet Tuesday evenings at Princeton hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Mounts entertained at dinner Tuesday Messrs. Reitzke, Sawyer, Wilson, Cary and Hoffman. The Misses Ethel Hearn and Stoddard visited Park friends during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Soranger and party attended Company D ball Thursday evening.

MAIL ORDERS

receive immediate attention. Goods shipped the same day order is received. Express charges paid on all CASI orders of \$10 or over.

FINAL EFFORT! Will Be Made the Balance of This Month to Close Out All Our MEN'S WINTER SUITS. NO REGARD WILL BE PAID TO GOST. We have decided to do business, move the merchandise, take our loss, get your money, put it into Spring Goods, and look pleasant. Reduction. Will a \$35.00 SUIT at TWENTY DOLLARS Interest You? Bona Fide. Will a \$30.00 SUIT at TWENTY DOLLARS Interest You? Satisfaction. Will a \$25 SUIT at EIGHTEEN DOLLARS Interest You? Guaranteed. Will a \$22.00 SUIT at FIFTEEN DOLLARS Interest You? Or. Will a \$20.00 SUIT at FIFTEEN DOLLARS Interest You? Money. Will a \$15.00 SUIT at TEN DOLLARS Interest You? Refunded. Will a \$12.00 SUIT at EIGHT DOLLARS Interest You? The Sale Begins Monday Morning. You all know the class of merchandise we sell. Our Motto: New Goods Every Season. Will we see you? Bowly & Co. PROPRIETORS. The Boston St. Paul. MAIL ORDERS receive immediate attention. Goods shipped the same day order is received. Express charges paid on all CASI orders of \$10 or over.

perfect health." Carlyle was also a great rider almost to the end of his long life, and he not only rode, but he believed, groomed his horse himself. On the whole, it must be concluded that the real secret of longevity is a sound constitution prudently husbanded.

Excellent business and general popularity is the record at Hotel Metropolitan. The fine accommodations and popular European or American plan rates.

Upright Pianos Cheap. 1 Fischer, only \$150. 1 Steinway, only \$105. 1 Fischer, only \$200. 1 Knaib, only \$225. Second-hand, but in perfect condition. S. W. RAUDENBUSH & CO., 380 Wabasha St.

MARRIAGES BIRTHS DEATHS. Marriage Licenses Issued. Mary Pender, 8 Viola st., 39 years. Hubert Thompson, 56 Bradley, 3 years.

Deaths. Henry Neslin, only Annie Johnson. John Braden, only May Sloppe. Christian Gustafson, only Ellen Carlsson. Joseph Steindl, only Mary C. Kitzhofer. James Jackson, only Anna Kinn. Joseph Earley, only Flora Macgowan.

DIED. QUILLIGAN—in St. Paul, at family residence, No. 415 East Eighth street, Saturday, Feb. 16, at 3:40 a. m., Anna Quilligan, aged twenty-three years. Funeral from above residence Monday, Feb. 18, 8:20 a. m. Services at St. Mary's church at 9 a. m. Remains will be taken to Northfield for interment.

PENDEL—in St. Paul, Friday, Feb. 15, 1895, Mary A. Pender, aged thirty years. Funeral, Monday, Feb. 18, Services at cathedral, 9 a. m.

FIVE-GLASS CARRIAGES for rent, \$2.50 at Cady's Livery, 475 Roswell street, between Eighth and Ninth streets. Telephone call, 560.

AMUSEMENTS. Metropolitan. L. N. SCOTT, Manager. Three Nights, Commencing Tonight, Feb. 17, 18, 19. MR. ROBERT HILLIARD! Tonight, "My Lady Help" and "The Nominee." Mon. and Tues. Nights, "The Littiest Girl" and "The Nominee." Wednesday, Minnesota Boat Club. Thursday, The New Boy.

METROPOLITAN...BENEFIT... Minnesota Boat Club. Wednesday Evening, Feb. 20th. "A Tragedy." Secure Seats Monday.

THE GRAND Popular With Everybody. TONIGHT AND ALL WEEK. A GREEN GOODS MAN! Paul Dresser and Great Company. Coming—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."

SEIBERT CONCERT. Today 3 P. M., Sunday, Feb. 17, at GERMANIA TURNER HALL. SOLOIST: Mr. Percy B. Churchill, Basso. Prof. D. Muehlenbruch, Violin.

SEIBERT FULL CONCERT ORCHESTRA (35 MUSICIANS). MAX O'RELL. Thursday, Feb. 21. PARK CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Exquisite Photography!