

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

KELLAR WILL PERFORM FEATS OF MAGIC AT THE METROPOLITAN.

MIRACLES OF THE ORIENT.

PEERLESS CORINNE IN HENDRICK HUDSON JR. AT THE GRAND THIS WEEK.

JULIA MARLOWE'S SUCCESS.

She Achieves a Triumph in New York—General Gossip of the Stage.

There are a few trades and professions in which only two or three men become proficient even in the largest communities; such, for example, as the finders of New York, who got, not from the press, the Morning Herald and after searching its "Lost" and "Found" columns, set about a deliberate search ahead of all the world for the articles advertised. The calling of the professional magician is likewise an odd one. Few human beings dare to proclaim through the public press that they are capable of amazing and bewitching, puzzling and perplexing their fellow men, on a brilliantly lighted stage, and that, too, amid scenes decidedly more familiar to the audience than to the performer. Reckon upon the fingers of one hand the magicians now before the American public bold enough to describe themselves as such, and are there not fingers left? Furthermore, it would seem natural that when there are so few in the trade, it ought to be easy for each to excel along widely differing yet original lines. Whether this be so or not let the readers of the daily newspapers determine for themselves.

If Kellar, for example, brings out some startling novelty as the result of years of original investigation made

ment is the fact that Chevalier actually loses money by it, for his earnings in England now aggregate nearly \$4,000 a week. He has outgrown the limitations of music halls, and his appearance in the popular London resorts are now much less frequent than before his three-year syndicate contract expired. His recitals in London, Liverpool and all the great provincial towns are always given in the largest auditoriums, and he always plays to their capacity. As Chevalier's concert company usually consists of a singer and an accompanist, his expenses are very light. Then, again, the royalties from the sales of his songs are very large, and Chevalier has been very successful in the five years he has been so prominently before the public.

E. H. Sothorn and Daniel Frohman have come to an agreement, by which the latter will continue to direct the young actor's starring tours for the next three years. This is a fortunate thing for Mr. Sothorn, not a little of whose remarkable success has been due to Mr. Frohman's exceedingly able direction.

Robert Mantell's manager tells this story of an incident that happened in a New England city the last part of the present season: About ten days before Mr. Mantell was to have appeared there, a very disastrous fire took place very close to the opera house, involving the loss of several lives. As things of this kind are usually bad on the theater business, Mantell's manager wired the local manager asking for a cancellation of the date, giving his reasons therefor. The local manager wired back: "Cancel not cancel. Big business awaits you." Another telegram was sent, imploring a cancellation, but the local manager was obdurate, refusing to cancel and insisting upon a fulfillment of the contract. Mantell's manager then wired: "Will you play if you make it for the benefit of the sufferers," to which this unique reply came back: "No sufferers; all dead."

Julia Marlowe-Taber and Robert Taber revived Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," in New York city last Monday night. Most of the critics warmly commended Mrs. Taber's impersonation of Miss Hardcastle. The World said: "Doctor" Goldsmith, whom the play bill at Palmer's theater quaintly, though not inaccurately, announced as the author of "She Stoops to Conquer," would have been proud last night to greet Mrs. Julia Marlowe-Taber as a



CORINNE.

lyn pays a good many good dollars for "Hamlet," every season. Mr. Henley, and it sees Hamlets quite as good as yours is likely to prove.

It takes more than a fire to break up a performance in a Bowery theater. That fact was demonstrated at a recent matinee, when a blaze was started in the parquette circle of Miner's Bowery theater of such proportions that had it been in an upper Broadway house, it would have started a panic. In the Bowery they do things differently. The performance was not interrupted. While the firemen cut away the floor and poured from two lines of hose upon the blaze the audience vigorously applauded the actors, who were brainy enough to take the "burning" incident into their dialogue. The house was well filled at a matinee performance, women and children making up more than half the audience.

"Billy" Farrell and Miss "Willie" Farrell were doing the "cake walker's dream" when the fire was discovered. A man in the rear yelled and ran out. Miss Willie stopped and glared indignantly over the curling blaze at the retreating form of the frightened man. "Are you fond of fire, Willie?" Billy Farrell asked. "If I get my salary I don't mind a fire," Miss Willie replied, pursuing the idea, which was already causing laughter, "that you wouldn't run out and holler like that man in front did." "Not if my wife stayed, like his did," responded Miss Willie, viciously. While the laugh was on the man who had shouted "fire," the Farrells artificial stilled themselves with the remark: "It will take more than a fire to lose us."

The contest between the two rival Juliets was short-lived, says the New York Recorder, referring to Julia Marlowe and Mrs. Potter. Mrs. Potter's artificial stilled Veronese lady has wilted before the poetic, impassioned Juliet of Julia Marlowe.

Miss Marlowe is an ideal Juliet. Young, ingenious, almost the embodiment of Shakespeare's heroine. I can conceive of nothing more defying to Mrs. Potter than to close up daily for a week and sit through seven performances of Miss Marlowe's Juliet.

Then, perhaps, Mrs. Potter might get some insight into the character.

The great Parisian dancer, "La Lole" Fuller, has been engaged by Manager Scott to appear for one night at the Metropolitan opera house, Thursday evening, April 9. She is now playing a successful engagement of four weeks at Koster & Bial's, New York, and has performed there at every performance. She is one of the biggest sensations that New York has had for years. She closes her engagement at Koster & Bial's this week, and makes a tour of the country, playing twenty nights, one night in each of the large cities. Manager Scott has secured her by offering a large guarantee and it is expected she will play to very big business.

The attraction booked at the Metropolitan opera house for the week beginning Sunday, March 22, is Henry Irving's version of Goethe's "Faust," produced by the John Griffiths company, with Mr. Griffiths in the character of Mephistopheles. It is said that the production will be elaborately staged.

The new opera in which Gilbert and Sullivan have recemented their partnership is called "The Grand Duke" and it seems to be a success, though some of the correspondents regret the necessity which the authors thought

fellow men is beloved by them; the man who despises his fellow men is rejected by them. The pea green painters of Paris are neglected by folk who pay heavy prices for the honest landscapes of Corot and Diaz. A thousand people read Charles Lamb, where one opens the pages of Dean Swift. In these advanced days it is the fashion to sneer at the old foggy ways of Goldsmith and Bulwer and Sheridan. Yet no decadent has written so good a play as "She Stoops to Conquer." "The School for Scandal," or "The Lady of Lyons." Here is our ancient friend, William Shakespeare, with three rival performances by three rival actresses of the name of Juliet. Juliet, in his antiquated sweet lady had no past, no problem, no realism, nothing to tell us except the tale of her love for her lover. Yet Juliet has emerged from her tomb at frequent intervals during the last three hundred years, and try as we may to be fortified by Howells and Besant and Sudermann the lovely maid still wows us. Why? Because, although he has lain for three centuries under the chancel of a quiet church beside the Avon River, Shakespeare still lives humanity, still thinks all men are brave, still holds all women honest. There are, indeed, doubts about Ophelia, and we fear that Cressida was wayward. But the gentle poet loved his fellow men and had no thoughts against the ladies. It is not Juliet's diction that has kept her youthful long after the final decay of Ninon de l'Enclos. It is her honesty, her purity, her modesty, her woman's love for Romeo. That is the history which will be freshly told until Gabriel rings down the last curtain of life on the actors and the audiences; and a thousand centuries after Ibsen, Howells, Sudermann and the rest of us have been forgotten in the oblivion of the great, warm, and generous heart of Shakespeare will, if we may use metaphor and his own words, smell sweet and blossom in the dust. For there is nothing that lives except love and art. All other things are dross.

Of all her many pets Sarah Bernhardt has but one which she loves more than all the rest. It is a magnificent Scotch collie which she calls "Game." The great St. Bernard which madame brought from Australia to America with her on her last trip, four years ago, dislikes travel as much as the divine Sarah, so the great actress bore her servant, who bears the tediousness of travel, to the reward of four years' accumulation, while the St. Bernard and ten other dogs belonging to the Bernhardt household luxuriate in "Paris." Sarah still possesses her lion, her tiger cubs and most of her other pets, although her leopard and wondrous agouti are no longer in the menagerie. She looked up during her South American tour have been transferred to the Jardin des Plantes.

That clever little ingenue, Miss Amy Lee, assisted by the comedian, Frank Donne, will be seen in a comedy written by Miss Lee, called "Miss Harum Scaram," at the Grand following Corinne. The piece is said to be bright and Miss Lee exactly fitted for the role. She is a favorite in the East, and will undoubtedly add St. Paulites to her list of admirers.

David Henderson's comedian, John J. Burke, will present here shortly a new comedy-drama called "The Doctor." Mr. Burke is said to have made a hit in the title role.

Manager Litt has had time offered him by no less than six first-class theaters in the metropolis for his new production "Hammy Tiger," which will be produced the early part of April.

Ella Russell, the American opera singer, who is popular in London, has won a \$500 verdict for libel from a manager who, in announcing a series of concert performances, had printed her name second to that of Miss McIntyre, who also has sung in grand opera successfully, and later "sandwiched it in between the names of two other ladies." Miss Russell held that this was a slur on her professional reputation, and a jury agreed with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Taber produced three plays in New York last week, "She Stoops to Conquer," "Henry IV," and "As You Like It."

E. E. Rice, of whom it may be said that he made "Evangeline," and that "Evangeline" made him, is having that phenomenon longed for by the burlesque brought up to date, both as regards its music and its libretto, and proposes to stage it again.

Fay Templeton, who has made a great success by her impersonation of the Man-About-Town in "Excelsior," has received an invitation to go to London this summer to appear at the London music-halls as a male impersonator.

After the close of his next American season Nat Goodwin will go to London for a long run playing at the Criterion. The coming summer Mr. Goodwin will play in Australia, and may present "The Prisoner of Zenda" there.

The tour of Minnie Maddern Fliske has been changed to permit her appearance in New York, where she is playing two weeks under the local management of A. M. Palmer, at the

Advertisement for Schliek & Co. bicycle shoes. Text includes: "A Thousand Kinds of Wheels, But Only One 'SHOE' FOR CYCLING. 'Ball-Bearing' Shoes, and Sold Exclusively by SCHLIEK & CO., 103, 105 and 107 East Sixth Street. Our Grand Display of over Three Hundred Different Kinds of Bicycle Shoes, under the personal supervision of Mr. W. S. Jones, will continue two days longer— Monday and Tuesday Only. This will positively be your last chance to select from the largest assortment of Bicycle Shoes in the country this season. As we cannot carry all the styles and kinds in stock it will pay you to call now and select the kind you want, and leave your order for future delivery. We carry the largest stock of Bicycle Leggings in the Northwest. All colors, all styles. Ranging from 25c to \$7.00 a pair. We are now showing all our new spring styles of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Black and Tan Shoes. SCHLIEK & CO., 103, 105, 107 EAST SIXTH STREET.

Garden theater. Mrs. Fiske's appearance in New York at the moment is made interesting by the fact that in one of her plays, "Cesarine," she will appear in the same drama under the original title of "La Femme de Claude." Mrs. Fiske is the first actress to present this strong drama in the English language.

When you catch a lot of advance agents congregated in the reading room of a hotel enjoying their after dinner cigars you may expect to be bombarded with reminiscences and experiences of life on the road. A coterie of these adjectival creators were gathered in a city hotel one night last week, says an exchange, and an old timer told the experience of a quartette of agents some years ago in Reading, Pa. The four worthies happened to reach the Berks county capital at the time Joe Eowarth was playing "Paul Kauer" there, and as they had nothing else to do in the evening they determined to go and give him a warm hand. So they sauntered up to the theatre in a body and presented their cards to the young man in the box office. They were given what is called a "frozen foot" that is, they were refused tickets. They looked at each other for a moment in blank amazement, but their massive brows were equal to the occasion, and they hastily departed. Going around to the stage door they succeeded in bribing a lot of "supers" to allow them to slip their places for the night. They went on and everything moved smoothly until the scene arrived where the soldiers made the charge on the mob. Right here is where the agents got their revenge, and plenty of it. They fired their guns at everybody and everything in sight, with the result that in a remarkably short time they were all alone on the stage, while the members of the company were scrambling over each other in their efforts to get as far away from the theater as possible. It was necessary to ring down the curtain, and the audience left the house. Howarth was almost prostrated, and was at a loss to understand it all, and to this day he does not know that the trouble was caused by a quartette of avant couriers bent on getting square with the man in the box office.

Daniel Frohman at the Lyceum will come to the London Standard next season. His big stock company, many members of which have been with him twice as many weeks as they work in most seasons, will be disbanded and Mr. Frohman will engage actors for the run of certain plays, so that their salaries stop when the play ceases to draw. Several members of his present company, with whom he has long-time contracts, will be the nucleus of this new idea, but the adroit Kealey is not among them and James K. Hackett is. It is reported that Kealey will star, but now that he can really act, and is no longer beautiful in the eyes of the martinet girl, it is doubtful if he would be an attraction. Henry Miller, of the Empire, will star also, and Paul Kester is now writing a play for him.

Brandon Douglas. A New Star Who Has Been Successful in the Serious Drama.

Just remember that a lot of fellows are going to Alaska to search for it this year. Lowest rates and best accommodations via the Northern Pacific.

IF YOU MUST HAVE GOLD. Just remember that a lot of fellows are going to Alaska to search for it this year. Lowest rates and best accommodations via the Northern Pacific.

IF YOU MUST HAVE GOLD. Just remember that a lot of fellows are going to Alaska to search for it this year. Lowest rates and best accommodations via the Northern Pacific.

Douglas are starring through the middle and Eastern states. Miss Douglas is a member of a well known family of New York city, and to her intellectual attainments adds a beautiful face and figure. She early developed a taste for the stage and after the necessary preliminary training obtained an engagement with Kate Clark and M. C. Januscheck, who were jointly starring in the perennial "Two Orphans." Miss Douglas is essentially a sensible young woman and after having been with this company



BRANDON DOUGLAS.

for a short time she realized that playing one part, night after night, was not conducive to the inculcation of versatility, that great essential to the actress who hopes to rise beyond mediocrity. She accordingly joined a reputable organization, where roles of widely divergent nature were assigned to her. Her success was marked and she soon succeeded in winning the commendation of thoughtful critics as an emotional actress of a high order of merit and a comedienne of exceptional discernment and naturalness.

Donald Robertson was one of those who had marked the great promise in Miss Douglas' work and he secured her for the production of his version of "The Man in the Iron Mask." This association was so successful that a joint starring arrangement was entered into. The strong supporting company engaged has served to accentuate the worth of the stars, both of whom are likely to be heard from in broader fields of effort ere long. Miss Douglas' strongest point is her naturalness. She positively refuses to resort to the numerous theatrical "effect producing" tricks to which so many actresses are addicted. She is a voracious reader of every form of stage literature and is a constant student of the higher form of the drama. She commenced at the bottom of the ladder, preferring to rise by her own merit, rather than by means of fictitious puffery and press agency methods.

One Block From Hotel Ryan. Go to Adam Fetsch's, corner Fifth and Robert, for the Havana cigars.

Three Home-sheers' Excursions. On April 7th and 21st, and May 15th, the "Soo Line" will sell low rate tickets to principal points in Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota.

Call on nearest "Soo Line" agent for full particulars.



ONE OF KELLAR'S BEST.

by him in India, the very fountain head of magic and home of mystery, isn't it queer to read of some other magician advertising an exactly similar feat which can but be an imitation since the second magician has never been in India, where the first named got his ideas at first hand? And if the first imitator may go so far as to attempt for money to duplicate Kellar's original discoveries, may not a score of lesser imitators go ahead with palpatingly cheap reproductions of the reproducer's performances, multiplying the devices of the calling and incidentally debasing it? But as a matter of fact, the peculiar character of Kellar's researches in Hindostan has secured him against serious loss by imitations and reproductions. A poet may imitate the number of feet in some other poet's line, but he cannot imitate the spirit of poetry.

Kellar's skill is based on actual knowledge, and that knowledge is the result of personal experience in beholding the mysteries of Upper India and Thibet. When Mr. Kellar appeared in St. Paul at the Metropolitan tonight, the management of this city will have an opportunity of judging of the merits of his entertainment. Instruction, delight and bewilderment are in such acts as the "Mystical Disappearance," "The Astral Bell," "The Circle of the Arc," "The Projection of the Human Form," "The Mystery of Identity," "The Growth of the Roses." The engagement is for one week, commencing Sunday, March 22.

Poor Cuba! Spain is oppressing her at home and the dramatists are persecuting her in this land of her hope. James Arthur MacKnight, who used to be a newspaper man, has written a play called "Cuba Free," which will be given in New York for charity soon. Manager Litt is exploiting a Cuban engagement at the New York Music hall piece called "The Last Straw," and New Orleans is making demonstration over every line in Nat Goodwin's "Ambition," which squints toward sympathy with that unfortunate island.

The most talked-of man and the best paid artist in the English theatrical world today is Albert Chevalier, "the only legitimate exponent of Coster art." He holds a position absolutely unique, without a rival, and he makes more money in a week than Henry Irving ever dreamed of. And now he is coming to America at a salary greater than was ever paid a male performer, excepting Jean de Reszke, and, perhaps, another star of the opera. This performer, who, five years ago, was an actor at \$10 a week, is to receive from Koster & Bial \$25,000 for ten weeks of his valuable time. His engagement at the New York Music hall is to last eight weeks, but Chevalier has to be paid salary for the two weeks occupied by his two ocean voyages, just the same as though he were playing.

The usual feature of this engage-

sparkling and vivacious embodiment of his heroine. Dr. Goldsmith would have been less enthusiastic over the rest of the company, though, as a kindly person and a just one, he would have had no very harsh words for any. But it was Mrs. Taber as Miss Hardcastle, who renewed the life and dash and spirit which Dr. Goldsmith put into his play, which, in these days, is only too apt to lie dormant ever in the hands of good artists.

At the Grand opera house tonight the Kimball Opera Comique company will inaugurate their annual visit to the city, presenting an entirely new and reconstructed version of the operatic extravaganza, "Hendrick Hudson Jr." The production is said to be new in music, songs, specialties and scenery.

The company is headed by Corinne, whose talents as a singer and comedienne have been made the most of by her mother, Mrs. Jennie Kimball, whose efforts in a managerial way, have resulted in the accumulation of a considerable fortune. Mrs. Kimball is noted for the successful manner in which the extravaganza that has served as a vehicle for Corinne have been mounted, and in "Hendrick Hudson Jr." she is a pictorial olla podrida of brilliant stage settings and costumes, and is a pictorial olla podrida of brilliant stage settings and costumes, and is a pictorial olla podrida of brilliant stage settings and costumes.

E. J. Henley hopes now to recover his lost voice, and if he does will produce the dainty dramatization of "W. E. Henley," made in collaboration with Stephenson. He also hopes to do Hamlet (the real part, not a burlesque this time), and, nevertheless, says that he will not come to Brooklyn if he decides to try it. Happily, Brook-



Mrs. Kellar.

they were under, to cheapen the tone of it to compete with the music hall comedies which London has been sending over here in such profusion.

The decadents, the realists, the impressionists, the naturalists, the symbolists and the problemists are separated from general sympathy. This world is composed of men, women and William D. Howells, says the New York Press. The majority may be wrong, but it rules. The man who loves his

Advertisement for Peerless Rejane. Text includes: "PEERLESS REJANE. Queen of Tragedy and Captivator of Hearts. As Madam Sans Gene, Her Work Was a Revelation. The Americans Saw Her in Her Latest Play. To-day, as ever, the pulse of the American people beats warm and fast at the approach of genius, whether it be native or foreign born. Nowhere, perhaps, is this fact more particularly in evidence than with regard to the stage. example, the renowned comedian, Joseph Jefferson, or Denham Thompson, but more tragedy, fresh from her dramatic triumphs in Paris, in London and on the continent. It was her first visit to the United States, and her stay, though short, proved a rare and delightful treat for the American public. Unfortunately for her, our American climate dealt harshly by the Rejane a rather busy subject for the grip. Like many another sufferer from the same disease, the great French actress tried various remedies, and submitted to all sorts of advice, until finally, when nearly exhausted, she was induced to try the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. The result was a complete and almost immediate cure. Now she writes regarding it as follows: 'The genuine JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT has restored me wonderfully from the effects of the grip. It is an admirable tonic and appetizer when used with the meals. I have used it constantly in Paris.' Ask for and be sure you get the JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT. Avoid all imitations.