# DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY FEBRUARY 13, 1904.



OW many years has Charles Frohman's contract with Maude Adams yet to run?

14

This forms a puzzle problem whose answer many a rival manager would be glad to learn. Hungry eyes are on her everywhere, as her astonishing box office records are made known in these lean theatrical days, and the man who could tempt Maude from her allegiance to Frohman, would have secured a gold mine indeed. But Fronman was the man who discovered her, who gave her her opportunity, who has helped her win her present fame and tortune, and very property, her heart remains true to Charles, and will do so

indefinitely. If the Sait Lake girl ever felt inclined to "go it on her own hook" and to turn in her name and her talents as the basis of a joint stock company, "The Maude Adams Incorporation," limited or unlimited, as she might prefer, could be put upon the market and fer, could be put upon the market and its shares sold at a premium any mo-ment that she might decide. The assets would be simply her name, and her power to attract the public. The capi-tal need only be limited to her own taste and fancy as to what per cent of worth for switched with profit she would feel satisfied with. Certainly her services would return an carning capacity of 10 per cent on half a million, or 5 per cent on a million, and build up a comfortable reserve be-. . .

Some such thoughts as these floated through the minds of a number of Miss Adams Salt Lake friends, as they sat in a box at the Montauk theater in Brook-lyn the other day, and saw the sort of audience she was playing before. It was a Saturday matinee, but the crush was a Saturday mathèe, but the crush was suffocating, even though it was the sixth performance of the week, and the prices ranged from \$2.50 downward. There could not have been less than \$2,000 in the house, and there may have been more; we were assured that this was simply a duplication of the busi-ness she was doing everywhere. Figness she was doing everywhere. Figure seven performances a week on such a box office showing, allow 40 such a box office showing, allow 40 weeks for the season, estimate that Frohman walks off with at least three-quarters of the gross, reckon that his star and his supporting company with all other expenses, cost him half his share, and it can still be seen that he a whole pack of wolves from the door. What Maude's individual gleaning may be out of the lump, is a secret known to but few, and they guard it well. That ner share is no bagatelle, is evident from a good many facts, foremost among which are, that she is known to foremost be an independently wealthy young woman today, and that she is content to go on under the same management season after season. How other man-agers view her good luck, with Broadway a theatrical graveyard, and the road everywhere strewn with the bones of dramatic ventures, may well be imagined. In passing, it may be observed that the simoom has been very ten-der of Frohman. He has had one or two failures, it is true-"Little Mary" among them-but besides Maude Adams, he them—but besides Maude Adams, he has Gillette in "Admirable Critchton," "The Other Girl," at the Empire, and Ethel Barrymore in "Cousin Kate," three attractions which are drawing enormously at home, while his London ventures are said to be as prosperous as ever. . . . Maude Adams comes back to the stage, giving the impression that she was never in better form. Her voice is stronger, her tones more intense, her face more animated and her step more bounding than ever. A snatch of a song in "The Pretty Sister of Jose," rendered in a beautiful contraito tone-simply astonishing to those who did not which she said was "as lovely as it could be." All the details of the tour were not y\*t fixed, she said, though she know she could sing-and a character-istle Spanish dance, both illustrate the truth of this statement. The play is not in itself especially wonderful, but Maude Adams makes it so. Her acting dearly wanted to come west, nervous as the prospect made her feel. It might be next season, or it might even be the is simply electrical in its effect on her audience, and at one point, where she end of the present one-all depended on Mr. Frohman's plans, and the necesgoes down on her knees despairingly for the lover who has apparently been play. If she came, she wanted to have three strings to her bow. There was killed in a builfight, and in a later scenwhere she watches by his bedside, dreading the approach of dawn, lest it no telling what might please the dread-fully critical San Franciscans, and so should show her the mark of death on his face-the audience was simply so she rather thought they might bring "The Pretty Sister of Jose," "Quality Street" and "The Lattle Minister," a deeply affected that it could not apchoice which all present assured her was a wise one. The conversation plaud. Nothing that Miss Adams did was a wise one. The conversation then passed to the plays in which she had appeared of late, and to the gifted "The Little Minister" or either in "L'Aiglon" certainly proved her pow-ers as her work in Mrs. Burnett's play has done. She is admirably supported by a rare company, her leading man bepeople who had written them, especially of Mr. Barrie, author of "The Little Minister" and "Quality Street," and of ing a young English actor named Ainley, handsome as an Adonis, and reminiscent in his acting of Maurice Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett, wrote "The Pretty Sister of Jose;" Barrymore in his youthful days. lescriptions of each, as well as her tributes to their genius, were the most In her bandbox of a mansion on Forty-First street, just off Fifth aventeresting things possible to listen to. Mrs. Burnett, she said, always sent her plays with the "business" liberally Miss Adams passes an existence as nearly ideal-that is when the exis-encies of her life allow her to be in marked. Asked whether the stage manager deviated from the author inanager deviates from the author greatly, she repired that Mr. Frohman personally attended the rehearsals, and gave many directions; it is generally understood, too, that Miss Adams her-self is allowed to say "what's what" when it comes to the staging of her plays and that like suggestions she New York-as it would be possible for any mortal to pass. This little threestory house, located in a quarter where a foot frontage runs into figures that could make even a Salt Lake real estate boomer gasp-forms one of the answers to the question whether or not plays, and that the suggestions she Miss Adams shares any of the golden shower that her talents cause to descend upon Frohman. She owns the place outright, and besides that has the deeds to a fine farm on Long Island and a beautiful summer home in the Catskills. The city home is presided over in the absence of its owner and her mother (Mrs. A. A. Adams, who is en tour with Ethel Barrymore) by Mrs. Isabel Pitts, a life long friend of both daughter and mother, and by Maude's grandmother. Mrs. Barney sort of medicine,' 'she said. ' great piles of stone seemed to Adams of the well known Salt Lake family. "Grandma" Adams, as all in the household affectionately term her, dren of earth, 'we-ve got along ages is nearly 80, but she is as bright and hearty as many a woman 20 years younger. On Sundays, when the en-gagements of her daughter and grand-daughter bring them anywhere within while there gives herself up to the com-panionship of her pets. Her stories of her dogs, their tricks, and their astor-50 or 100 miles of home, a happy re-union takes place for the day at least, and the three Adams ladies, with Mrs. Pitts, and possibly an intimate lady friend or two, give themselves up to the delights of a day's visit indoors. At night or early best maximum to here ishing eleverness are the best things in her repertory of narratives-a reper-tory always lively and bubbling to the brim with heartinoss, humor and inlight, or early next morning, the two terest. actresses are on the wing again to join their companies, and the litte household is broken up again, only to be happily reunited the next time the through the various rooms of her dwell-ing. There is not a foor of its walls the road are in favorable that does not seem to suggest Maude Adams and her artistic personality-

telephone booth today, and through its glass windows can be seen an electric bulb always burning, a dainty seat, and telephone boxes. The next room in the rear is the library, where a wilderness in the early '80's, to seek their fortune elsewhere, but she had always retained of books is piled on shelves running from the floor to the celling, and over the hospitable fire place, where an open fireplace cheerfully gleams, in front of which are drawn several o'delsewhere, but she had always retained a vivid and merry recollection of her first appearance there, as the child in the play of "Divorce," in which her moth a had appeared with the Home Dramatic club. She asked with a fashioned comfortable chairs in which her guests are seated while the after laugh, whether anyone remembered the song she sang between the acts, and whn one of the party hummed the air "Pretty as a picture," she laughed again and said that was the very song. lunch chats take place. Still back of who one of the party hummed the air "Preity as a picture," she laughed again and said that was the very song. She spoke with appreciation of Gover-nor Wells, the Templeton Jitt of the play, of Mr. Whitney (now Bishop), of





As Louise De La Glaciere.

Mathilde, sister to Louise. Miss Harker M'dlle Zenoble, sister to Brise-mouche Miss Snow mouche ...... Miss Snow Madame Dupont ..... Miss Schmirer Pauline ...... Miss Parkinson

The first half of next week at the Grand will be dark. Commencing Thurs-day the never ending "Uncle Tom's Cabin" opens for a three nights' en-gagement. The production is one of Stetson's, and includes, of course, the usual "genuine Siberlan blood hounds," trick donkeys, etc. We have had no opportunity to see an "Uncle Tom's Gabin' show since the great achieve-ment of the Press club last season, and as no season is complete that does not as no season is complete that does not bring us at least one presentation of the famous old play, no doubt it will have the usual reception.

As indicated in our New York theatrical letter tonight, it is likely that the new arrangement between the theatri-cal Syndicate and the bookers of the popular priced houses throughout the country, has sounded the knell of the "independents" in Salt Lake. Weber & Fields, Mrs. Fiske, Hackett, and Miss Irving will be allowed to fill their dates at the Grand, because they were booked before the new combination went into effect, but next season they will be barred alike from the Theater and the Grand, as the Syndicate will not allow the "independents" in the high priced houses, and the Stair & Havlin people agree on their side not to book them at the cheap houses. This must be a l

tention next season to send out over

is nearly through with "Du Barry," and Miss Bates will next season have a

ew piece to take the place of her beau

tiful and magnificently staged Japanese

irama poem. But under the circum

stances indicated by the new combina

line of business conduct is quite ap-parent for the reason that the Belasco

the costliest but the invariably success

rehearsal, and the finishing touches are being placed upon the next piece for

catalogued in this paragraph and Hen-rietta Crosman in "Sweet Kitty Bel-

There has been a quite vigorous shak-

ng up in metropolitan amusement af

three attractions-those already

tion, the Belasco productions will

matter of decided regret to Salt Lake theater goers, as it will probably shut us off from all chance of seeing some of man and to Liebler & Co., who are managing Miss Robson's affairs. us off from all chance of seeing some of the strongest attractions the country affords. Both local houses, however, can only grin in slience and bear it. Mrs. Fiske's dates at the Grand, by the way, are March 16 and 17. Weber & Fields company, which includes those comedians, Lillian Russell, Pete Dailey, bear down down and house Mann, will be John Kelly, and Louis Mann, will be here the last day of the present month. A double schedule of prices will no doubt be put in vogue, and even then there will not be seats enough to go around.

## THEATRE GOSSIP.

The leading lady in Mr. Kyle's presentation of "Rosemary" next week is Miss Sadie Handy. Miss Jessie Izett, who formerly was with Mr. Kyle, is now doing the role of the school mistress in the production of "The Vir-giniaa" in New York.

Dustin Farnum, who has made such a success in "The Virginian," is 28 years upon the stage. When the end was reached there was a tremendous roar of applause and the final tableau was of age, and this it his seventh year on the stage. His career in the way of principal parts began with Margaret Mather in Shakespearian roles. shown over and over again before the torrent subsided. Wilton Lackaye's in-

Tim Murphy, the original "Texas Steer," is now presenting Sol Smith Russell's play,"A Bachelor's Romance."

The famous "Chinese Honeymoon," which achieved a run of 1,000 nights in London and half that number in New York, comes to the Theater a week from Monday next.



JAY E. JOHNSON,

As Brisemouche.

. . . William A. Brady's production of "The Pit" at the Lyric theater, arous-

ed the first night audience to the very highest pitch of acclaim. The climax was reached in the fourth act repre-

senting the interior of the Chicago wheat pit at an exciting crisis in specu-

lative manipulation in which the hero

of the play was deeply involved. A large number of well-dressed "extras"

really masterful stage creations. It is entirely worthy of the fine setting pro-

vided for it with so lavish a hand 1. Manager Brady.

Viola Allen's handsome revival of "Twelfth Night" at the Knickerbocker theater, gives added weight to the im-

### condition equally pleasing to Mr. Froh- | including John Blair, Clarence Handy. sides, John Craig, Frank Currier, Grace Elliston, Zeffie Tilbury, C. Leslie Allen and several others.

No less than seven of the original

principals of "An English Daisy" at the Casino, are being let out of their engagements by the new manager, who engagements by the new manager, who mearly had apoplexy when he first saw the salary list as framed up by Weber & Fields. "An English Daisy" failed to hold public regard even with its fine cast, and it is easy to see what will happen to it in its cheapened state.

representing brokers, clerks and run-ners, had been very carefully drilled for this episode by Mr. Brady himself, than whom there is no stage manager in this country better skilled in the preparation of effective and stirring "mob scenes." Long before the cur-top had super down when the wheat Since it was made known that Ezra Kendall was to have a new comedy next season to take the place of his very successful "Vinegar Buyer" entertainment, the attention of dramatists has been concentrated upon him with great closeness. During his Pittsburg en-gagement Kendall was personally visit-ed by five or six writers with manu-scripts they were sure would just fit him, and he exhibited a large degree of tain had rung down upon the wheat pit moving picture with its uproar and turmoil, the big crowd in front were sitting up straight in their seats with the blood tingling through their veins tact in entertaining them so well that they went away smilling, even if they hadn't made a sale. The chances are that no matter whose vehicle this come. and an almost irresistible desire to join in the mad babel of uplifted voices dfan may accept, his own part in it will be written by himself. Kendall has so long manufactured his material that 19 wouldn't find it easy to play a role moulded by another. terpretation of the leading character in "The Pit" is one of the very best portraitures in his already long list of

"The County Chairman" at Wal-lack's theater and "The Girl from Kay's" at the Herald Square, have just passed their one hundredth night cele. brations. There were souvenirs at the Herald Square but none at Wallack's, Both pieces will doubtless run all win. ter.

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The great "Mother Goose" spectacle at the New Amsterdam theater has but another fortnight to remain in New York. Then comes Richard Mansfield

conjunction.

Several old Salt Lake friends, among everywhere the warmth and cosiness of home, and on every hand the original, whom the writer had the good fortune to be included, recently assembled un-der Miss Adams' charming roof for an informal afternoon's visit, and ex-changed with her remmiscences of the theatrical days in Salt Lake when she an old time sedan chair, a genuine relie of 200 years ago, brought by Miss 

## MAUDE ADAMS,

(From a recent photo.)

This style of picture-semi-silhouet te-is the only form of illustration the manager of Miss Adams uses in advertising her present tour.

Mr. Spencer, and the others who had standing in the center of the room assisted in the production, some of whom have passed to the great beyond, makes an effect as delightful as it is unexpected. Communicating with the

who

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After the discussion of a dainty

unch, Miss Adams showed her visitors

fairy conservatory, still in the rear, is Miss Adams' boudoir, all finished in Naturally the topic uppermost in the discussion was her proposed trip to the coast, and to her old home, the first visit she will have made since she bewhite, the walls and ceilings of white moire, the curtains, bed and other furniture to match. Back of this boudoir the remainder of the lot-only a few yards-is given up to grass and flower came a star. She drew from a shelf a copy of the Saturday News of recent date which she said someone from Salt Lake had sent her, containing the anbeds, so diminutive that the proprie-tress herself denominates it her "postnouncement that she was coming at last, and that Manager Pyper of the age stamp." The dining room and the other sleeping rooms are on the floors above, but the life of the house, its Theater was going to make the visit work, its study, its lounging, take place red letter event or the year-all of

work, its study, its joinging, take place on'the ground floor. The whole domicile, in fact, makes up what Miss Adams intended it should be —all that is embodied in the word Home. It is her refuge from the worries and distraction that beset the average actress, and seeing her at the head of her litte household, one realizes how dear to her heart is every one of its cosy nooks and crannies H. G. W.

# AT THE THEATERS.

Next week will be an interesting one especially at the Salt Lake Theater where Howard Kyle opens the week and the University Dramatic club closes it. Mr. Kyle, well remembered from the old stock days at the Grand, and still later from his successful presentation of "Nathan Hale," has secured the rights to that beautiful play "Rosemary," once presented here by John Drew, This play was originally brought out in England by Charles Wyndham and in this country by Mr. Drew. I was a great success everywhere and without doubt Mr. Kyle will find in the central part a character well suited to his talents. He brings with him a strong supporting company and he will no doubt be assured of a handsome welcome.

makes are the most valuable of all. She knows Mr. and Mrs. Barrie well and has visited Barrie well and has visited them in their London home. She has been a great traveler, going last senson On Friday evening at the theater he University Dramatic club will pre-Palgrave Simpson's adapta when she wanted to get as far away from theaters as possible, to Egypt. There she passed weeks with a party of friends, camping in cents under the shade of the pyramids: "It was the best nt J. "A Scrap of Paper.' ion of This of the best comedy dramas on the stage today and was brought into prominence by the great Engilsh. actors, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall Those on their American tour about 12 look years ago. There are six of the members of the club who have been seen here before, Misses Edna Harker, down upon us so majestically and calmas if they were saying to us poor ohil. Ardella Bitner and Ellen Tibbetts and Messrs. Elbert D. Thomas, Jay E. Johnson and Will Mifflin, Of the above without worrying-why can't Miss Adams is a great lover of horses and dogs. Whenever she can do so, she can be promised that they will not laappoint playgoers. uns over to her Long Island farm and

There are five new members in the There are five new members in the club, this being their first appearance on the boards. They are Misses Claudia Schmirer, Retta Snow, and Elva Parkinson, and Messrs. Oscar Carlson and H. Leo Marshall. Under the efficient coaching of Prof. Maud May Dabeack, who is again di-recting the Dramatic club, they all give promise of doing well and use fully able to intermet their vertices.

e fully able to interpret their various IIPts.

The management is under Elbert Thomas and Jay E. Johnson, both of whom have held these positions for some time. They report a keen inter-et in the Dramatic club's doings. Folthe quaint, the interesting in adorn-ment and finish. On stopping into the little reception hall, the eye encounters lowing is the cast:

Baron De La Glaciere.....Mr. Carlson Mr. Thomas Prosper Couramont .... Beisemouche, land proprietor and

# Leander Richardson's Letter

certainly held the earnest sympathy of Special Correspondence.

seven-eights of the community. New York, Feb. 8 .- David Belasco is so firmly convinced that the new . . .

The advertisements of Kyrle Bellew, agreement between Klaw & Erlanger who was the attraction at the Princess theater when that establishment was and Stair & Wilbur, giving all the leadordered closed, read this week as fol-lows: "On and after Monday, Feb. 15, ing popular priced theaters to the last mentioned firm and retaining for Klaw transferred by order of the mayor of New York"-this announcement ap-& Erlanger the first class playhouses, pearing under the heading of the Savoy theater. Meanwhile Mr. Bellew is playing over a hastily improvised route is aimed in part at least at himself, that he has shifted his plans very materially. It had been Mr. Belasco's inthrough the nearby New England cities so that the mayor's prohibition merely caused him the loss of four perform-ances in New York. "Raffles, the Ama-teur Cracksman," and "The Sacrament of Judas," will naturally have a better the popular priced circuit his three great successes, "Du Barry," "The Darling of the Gods," and "The Heart of Maryland," inasmuch as Mrs. Carter opportunity to attract the public to the Savoy than that presented by the Princess theater, with its small auditorium at the head of a comparatively narrow and tortuous flight of stairs.

. . . The shutting up of the Madison Square, notedly one of the most cramp-ed and uncomfortable of all the New York theaters, is advantageous to W. H. Thompson, who was playing there in "The Secret of Polichinelle," at the merely placed upon the shelf and the author-manager will confine himself to the new works he has in hand. The im-portance of this decision upon a new time the authorities stepped in. Mr. Thompson now goes over to the Gar-den theater, which is at least a roomy and attractive place quite beyond reproductions have been not alone among ful stage representations placed before the public. The new play for Mrs. Car-ter is completed and ready to go into proach in an architectural sense. doesn't seem likely that Mr. Thompson's play will ever be a sensational success. It is one of those pretty and pleasing pieces which leaves a very agree-able impression upon the mind but doesn't give the spectator anything to the use of Miss Bates. Thus the com-ing season will find Mr. Belasco with talk about with special fervor. Doubt-less, however, Mr. Thompson will run along for some time to come at the Garden to audiences of satisfying if not conspicuously great dimensions.

. . .

to the Criterion theater, is a further proof of the strong hold this charming young actress has taken upon the New York public. Had her success been merely nominal at the Garden she would have been allowed to remain there until another attraction could be found to take her place. But at the first moment of vacancy in any of Charles Frohman's Broadway thea-ters Miss Robson was immediately asked to fill the gap and she now gees into the Criterion with the remainder of the winter season open before her-a

Special Correspondence. happen to the British stage censor.

theater, gives added weight to the im-pression expressed in this correspon-dence some weeks ago that the ten-dency of the public had turned from the flippant frivolity of musical horse-play to a higher quality of stage of-fering. This was exemplified in the all too brief engagment of Ada Rehan and Otis Skinner at the Lyric theater where the three weeks of classic reviv-als drew receints acceeding \$5.000 Misa als drew receipts exceeding \$35,000. Miss Allen's performances will, in the na-ture of things appeal to this large clientele, and her stay at the Knicker-bocker will be as gratifying in a financial sense as from the artistic view-point. Miss Allen's impersonation of Shakespeare's Viola is a charming ex-hibition of the actress' art, revealing a personality somewhat recalling the girlish grace of the late Adelaide Niel-son. The scenic investiture is very fine

and the company of first rate quality,

trail, and they have dealt him some shrewd knocks, especially Cecil Raleigh, author of the Drury Lane melodramas, who observes in the Times that "the full absurdity of the present situation will not be realized until the lord chamberlain's representative prohibits "Hamlet" on the ground that it is a condonation of suicide and an incite-ment to dislocative". The general tone

prominent journal, "any more than there are asses in the lord chamber.

About the only excuse that can be of-fered for the examiner of plays is that perhaps some of his judgments have to be made in a hurry. For, Mr. Redford has little time to spend in paring his nails. London is perhaps the greatest "show" town in the world, and every

piece which it is purposed to produce here has to be read by the censor. This means that Redford peruses between five and six hundred plays a year-

sometimes a dozen in one week, and of course authors aren't inclined to give

course authors aren't inclined to give him too much time over manuscripts. But play reading really is the smaller part of the censor's duties. One thing there is to be said and that is that his unofficial title is no misnomer. This censor really "censors" wisely or un-wisely. Every new song sung in a the-

ater, even every new "gag" has to be submitted to him, and his decision r

garding such is final. It is a source of

lain's department."

with a big new production.

"The Other Girl" has settled down at the Empire theater to what is apparently to be a run terminated only by the coming of het weather.

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" tumbled into Philadelphia just when all the theaters withdrew their advertising from the newspapers and the papers ceased mentioning the theaters. These were rather trying circumstances for a comparatively new and untried play, but "Mrs. Wiggs" rose superior to the situation and had three weeks of very large attendance. LEANDER RICHARDSON.

TROUBLE BREWING FOR BRITISH STAGE CENSOR.

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public wonder, however, what comparatively innocent songs, jests and bits of business-as well as plays-are pounced upon by him and what offensive ones ONDON, Feb. 3 .- Sooner or later, something certainly is going to

allowed to pass.

Hitherto anything like a deter-. . . mined effort on the part of stage folk "Monsieur Beaucaire," the American and public to get rid of this exasperatplay, was first produced in London by ingly powerful official has failed to ma-Lewis Waller considerably over a year Lewis wanter considerably over a year ago, at the Comedy theater, and ran there 300 nights. Then it was revived at the comedy and did weil again, and, when Mr. Waller took over Mrs. Langtry's theater, the Imperial, not long ago, he decided to open in the Tarkington place and see if there was terialize only because the examiner of plays' interferences have been so comparatively rare, but of late Mr. Redford has been unusually active. All in a month or so he has forbidden a per-Tarkington piece, and see if there was feetly harmless "ragging," or hazing any stamina left in it. And lo and be-hold! Beaucaire still is doing such rescene, to be acted at Drury Lane, he has markable business that, though Waller has a new piece, "A Queen's Romance," by John Davidson, ready for production, refused to permit London theater goers to witness a piece which Edward VII and has engaged Mrs. Patrick Campbell therefor, it seems like throwing good enjoyed in Paris, and now comes the crowning absurdity of his action re-garding "The White Slaves of London." money away to stop the throwing good money away to stop the run of the American play. How much of a gold mine "Beaucaire" has proved to Waller, the following rather interesting figures indicate. During his first London sea-son the recoluting wars much over 1250-Some time ago, Arthur Shirley wrote a play with the above title which was designed to "show up" some of the worst abuses of the "sweating system," and the dramatist has just learned from son, the receipts were much over \$250, 000, those of the second, over \$60,000, the lord chamberlain's office that he must not use this title, "because there while during its late revival at the Imperial the piece has carned some-thing like \$55,000. And yet, at the last matinee, money to the extent of \$500 are no slaves in London!" And, more-over, that, if his play is to be licensed at all, certain scenes must be removed therefrom on the ground "that this piece-as it now stands-is calculated to had to be refused at the box office just because the "house full' sign outside told the truth. CURTIS BROWN. make workmen dissatisfied and to exmake workmen disatished and to ex-cite race-hatred!" This amazing pro-nouncement has brought down a storm of ridicule upon Mr. Redford's devoted head. Naturally Mr. Shirley's fellow play-wrights are hot upon the censor's trail, and they have dealt him some shrewd knocks equescially Cecil Releigh

Another Case of Rhoumatism Cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

The efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Baim in the relief of rheumatism is being demonstrated daily, Parker Triplett, of Grisby, Va., says that Cham-berlan's Pain Balm gave him perma-nent relief from rheumatism in the back when everything else failed, and he would not be without it. For sale by all druggings. by all druggists.

ment to disloyalty." The general tone of the London press, regarding the cen-sor's latest prohibition is, however, de-cldedly significant. "Of course there are no slaves in London," comments a prominent double of the state o 



Are those who use pure drugs "We when attacked by disease. "We handle no other." Our drugs and medicines are obtained from the best and most reliable sources. and in such quantities that we can always have them fresh, and containing their best properties. Our prescription department is the Meeca for physicians' prescriptions, where only the choicest drugs and used. Welcome step in, all cars start from

**GODBE**=PITTS DRUG CO. 



Which Howard Kyle Will Present at the Theater on Monday.

The removal of Eleanor Robson in "Merely Mary Ann" from the Garden fairs during the past week by reason of Mayor McClellan's abrupt closing of several playhouses, causing two of the fixed entertainments to be hustled in-to new surroundings. Nobody was very much surprised at the action of our

chief executive, excepting in the case of the Grand Opera House, which is as abundantly supplied with means of exit as any amusement temple in the world. It stands upon a street corner with broad avenues of egress on three sides and can be emptied of a vast audience in a remarkably brief period. John H. Springer, the proprietor, put up a vig-orous fight from the outset, and has

