

THE STAGE FOLK.

The Stage In Gotham.

**The Original
Coon Song.**

...selves considerably puzzled at the behavior of an ordinarily quiet and unassuming man, who had been observed at the very hour of my father's death."

Had Met Them Before.

A theatrical man registered at a hotel in a big Pennsylvania town early in the season.

"Did you a good run?" he asked the clerk.

"First class," said the clerk.

"On what foot?"

"Fairly."

"Is there a fire escape?" asked the actor, who is nervous about fires.

"Yep," answered the clerk.

"What time does the actor give no room light back to the fire escape?"

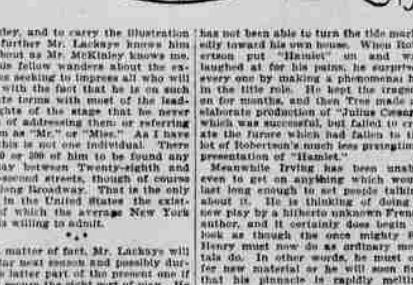
The clerk looked at him closely.

"Actor, ain't you?" he asked.

"I am," returned the player proudly.

The clerk's look took on a malignant turn of little extent.

"You ain't got no room near a fire escape," said he. "Not on your life."



away from under him.

Arthur Brisbane