



PLAYS AND PLAYERS



MISS ELLEN TERRY

MAY ROBSON'S MAID.

Two Stories of a Girl Who is Unintentionally Funny.

May Robson, who is playing with Francis Wilson in "The Mountain Climber," is the princess of story tellers, and can give cards and spades to Willie Collier, Wilton Lackaye, and De Wolf Hopper and beat them out at their own game.

Miss Robson's maid is quite as celebrated for her funny sayings as Miss Robson herself, with this difference: The maid never intends to be funny, and the actress does. During a recent engagement in Boston a friend of Miss Robson sent her a volume of Ethel Watts Mumford's poems. When it came the actress said to the maid: "You may open the package for me." The girl slowly undid the parcel and opened the book, and then said in utmost surprise and disappointment: "What did he want to send you a book of poetry for? You've got one at home."

Eva never is the least bit shaken. She goes on her way calmly, notwithstanding Miss Robson is at times apt to be somewhat of a whirlwind. The other day the mistress came in and found her rather untidy, and stamping her foot in the characteristic way that her friends know, she said: "Why will you be so untidy? You drive me crazy. You will simply be so dirty they won't take you in at the hotels. I cannot understand why you do this, when you know I have talked to you so much. It is growing worse and worse, and from an untidy girl you will become an absolutely slovenly old woman."

After this tirade the girl looked up calmly and said to Miss Robson: "Don't forget to mail your letters, will you?"

May subsided with a laugh.

His Choice.

Mrs. Gardner, of the vaudeville, tells of a little six-year-old boy who lives in a small city in the south where the mercantile business is almost entirely in the hands of enterprising Hebrews, and who came home one night with the following resolution:

"Mamma, I've decided not to be a conductor."

"Really?"

"Yes; and I'm not going to be no torman."

"Why, dear, your whole future is at stake; you mustn't give up the occupations you have so longed for. What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to be a Jew."

Plans are under way for the establishment of Henrietta Crossman at the head of a company and theater of her own in New York city, to be devoted exclusively to the production of original comedies.

An Actor on His Art.

H. B. Irving has republished certain lectures and articles under the title "Occasional Papers: Dramatic and Historical." Mr. Irving defends his art from the many charges that have been made against it, and made usually by people having neither real experience nor acquired knowledge. "If the value of an art," he writes, "is to be decided by the impression it makes in its more perfected form on the highest intellects of its time—and it is perhaps difficult to find a more satisfactory criterion for ordinary men—then the art of acting, comes to us stamped with the respect of genius, confined to our care by illustrious men as a product of the imagination and intellect of mankind that is to be encouraged and esteemed, not belittled and derided."

Banks Bar Cigarette Users.
We never employ a cigarette smoker in this bank. We feel that it is not safe to let a cigarette smoker handle our money.—Bank President.

Poor Preservative.
A wise man doesn't attempt to preserve his wisdom in alcohol.

BELASCO'S STAGE METHODS.

Pictorial Sense of Manager Responsible for Unusual Efforts.

Once upon a time a wager was made in a club in New York that a spectator might go to the Belasco theater, stand behind the glass partition at the back of the parquet, hear scarcely any word that was spoken on the stage, but see all that passed there, and then be able to give an intelligible and comprehensive account of a play of which he knew no more in advance than what the program contained. The test was made and the spectator returned to the club and gave a surprisingly full and accurate account of the play. In other words, Mr. Belasco's pictorial sense is so vivid and so fine and he employs it so illusively and impressively that the spoken word becomes with him almost an accessory. Of none of his pieces has this been truer than of "The Rose of the Rancho." The attentive listener recalls with difficulty what the characters have said, but he remembers clearly and sharply the pictures that he has seen and that made passion animate or that crystallized a mood. In the second act in particular there are high-pitched emotions in vivid play and the whole impression is of seeing rather than hearing them. By so much is Mr. Belasco a unique master of the picture stage.

It Might Have Been.

Before she became a professional singer, Fritz Scheff, of "Mlle. Modiste," had planned to become a school-teacher in Vienna. Comedian Frank Daniels' first ambition was to become a wood engraver, a craft at which he served three years in Boston before turning actor. David Montgomery's boyhood dreams of fame lay in becoming a cyclist scorcher, and his partner's, Frederick Stone's, in getting on a professional baseball team. Kyrle Bellew mastered navigation before turning player, and Robert Loraine served a short term as an attorney's clerk. Before the stage won her Mrs. Leslie Carter had hopes of becoming a trained nurse.

Herbert's Irish.

Victor Herbert, the composer, was born in Dublin, Ireland, February 1, 1859, and as the grandson of the distinguished poet, painter, dramatist, musician and novelist, Samuel Lover, he comes by his musical talents naturally. When a child he was taken to Germany, and at the age of seven became a student of music. His first prominent position was as first cellist of the court orchestra Stuttgart, at the age of 27. His exceptional ability was not long pent up in the provincial German capital, however, and he was soon winning laurels in this country.

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Bertha Gaillard has been compelled by ill health to sever her connection with the Belasco forces, and will retire for the balance of the season.

Having launched successfully Charles Klein's latest play, "The Daughters of Men," Henry B. Harris is now engaged in the preparation of the production of "The Struggle Everlasting," by Edwin Milton Royle, which is to be offered for the first time in February.

Arnold Daly has found another manager and will undertake the guidance of his fickle self. He has signed a five-year contract with Charles B. Dillingham and is to appear in the coming production of "The Boys of Company B," by Rida Johnson Young. Later he is to head a theater in New York conducted after the manner of the Theater Antoine, Paris.

Guy Standing has retired from "The Love Route," and has joined the company of Lena Ashwell. He will take the part of Robert Waring, the Englishman, in "The Shulamite," and will appear as Sir Daniel Carteret in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," which the English actress will present.

To Save Historic Church

PLACE WHERE WASHINGTON WORSHIPPED.

Historic Meeting House Made Sacred by Memories of Distinguished Americans to Be Preserved.

There is increasing disposition on the part of patriotic Americans to preserve historic buildings and places, and mark them with suitable memorial tablets, or turn them into museums and parks. It is but recently that the body of James Wilson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was disinterred and placed in the burial ground of Christ church, Philadelphia, under the very shadow of the hall where the document was signed, and now there is active movement on foot to discover the graves of every one of the signers and to mark them with suitable tablets. Everywhere through the eastern part of the country where the early history of the nation was made there is a growing tendency to discover new and interesting places that were interwoven in the lives of the early patriots, and the latest development in this direction has been the efforts of Rev. C. S. Somerville, of Falls Church, Va., to obtain means to restore the historic Falls church, of which he is rector.

This old building is one of the landmarks of the country, and its early history is intimately associated with that of Augustine Washington, George Washington, George Mason and other distinguished Americans. Rev. Somerville, because of his official connection with the church, was familiar with its early history and realized its value as one of the historic spots of the nation. He became active in efforts to interest others in preserving the building and made a trip to Washington where he presented the matter to the trustees of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation society.

The importance of his suggestions were instantly recognized and a resolution was passed endorsing his efforts to obtain means to restore the building to its old time condition, and undoubtedly the money for this purpose will be forthcoming.

Falls church is situated not far from Mount Vernon, about six miles from Washington and ten miles from Alexandria. It is an oblong structure of brick, laid up in Flemish bond, and is an interesting specimen of colonial architecture. Its two rows of windows were evidently designed to illuminate an interior gallery, but no gallery was built. The walls, two or three feet thick, are crumbling at the top; the cornice is rotting and the interior is sadly dilapidated. This condition is a mortification to the rector and parishioners, whose meager resources have been exhausted, and they are appealing to patriotic sentiment in the north to help them put their house of worship in creditable condition for Virginia's tri-centennial year, 1907.

Falls church—so called from the neighboring Little Falls of the Potomac—was built about 1734. George Washington and George Mason were among its vestrymen. Augustine Washington, father of George, nominated to the vestry its first rector, in 1736.

One hundred and fifty yards from the church tradition points to the site of a tavern where Gen. Braddock rested while his troops occupied the church and grounds on their ill fated march to Fort Duquesne.

In the revolutionary war, it is said, the church was recruiting headquarters of Col. Charles Broadwater, one of Fairfax county's first patriots. From here marched Capt. Henry Fairfax with his Fairfax volunteers to the Mexican war, and thither his body was taken back and laid to rest. During the civil war the church was in the pathway of the contending armies, to whom it became a landmark. It was used as a hospital for United States troops and then as a stable. The government spent \$1,300 on its repairs after the war. In the war with Spain a large body of the American army camped near by on grounds which is thus associated with five American wars.



Old Falls Church.

When in England last summer, the secretary of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation society saw still standing in the village of Washington, in Sulgrave and in Brighton, well preserved stone buildings in which Washington's ancestors were born and lived before America was settled by Englishmen. Yet the house in which George Washington was born in Virginia has disappeared. The scenic society earnestly appeals to patriotic Americans not to let this old Falls church, so intimately associated with the religious side of Washington's character, crumble for want of a few thousand dollars.

Cup for Long Sea Race.

BENNETT TROPHY FOR POWER CRAFT ON LONG COURSE.

Prize Which is to Be Contested for by Small Boats in Race From New York to Bermuda.

Forty years ago, when James Gordon Bennett was a contestant in the transatlantic mid-winter schooner race for a \$90,000 stake, he represented the vanguard of deep sea racers. Today he has come forward as a patron of another kind of deep-sea racing, in which the sail gives way to the internal combustion engine, by giving a cup valued at \$1,000 for a race of power craft from New York to Bermuda.

The offer is one of the notable sporting acts of the closing year in yachting, and forecasts an event next June which will take an historic place in the records of the sport.

There has never yet been contested a successful deep water race for power craft. The French tried one two years ago in the Mediterranean from Algiers to Nice, and made a failure of it, as their boats were not of the sea-going type, but thinly disguised cruisers, which a storm scattered in disaster.

We have had on this coast two successful longshore races, one from New York to Marblehead in 1905, and one from Marblehead to New York last summer. These were promoted by one man, Thomas Fleming Daly, of New York, who also has the credit of inaugurating long-distance racing on blue water for small sailing craft.

When Mr. Day started his deep-water racing idea, as a result of many years of deep-water cruising, the press of New York, with few exceptions, assumed an attitude equivalent, in the language of the street, to "handing him a lemon."

In this the New York Herald was no exception, and when Mr. Day started his little squadron of racers for Bermuda last May that paper showed but a lukewarm interest in the venture, and printed considerable about the dangers of the undertaking.

On the arrival of the racers at Bermuda it chanced that the steam yacht Lysistrata, with Mr. Bennett on board, steamed into the harbor.

Mr. Bennett was at once impressed with the true sporting spirit of the men in the little racers, and cabled the Herald a few pointed remarks, which resulted in a great change of heart in that paper toward Mr. Day and his deep-water ideas.

Now Mr. Bennett's offer of a cup for a power race to Bermuda is made through Mr. Day, and the Herald naturally views the situation with enthusiasm.

The conditions for the race are not all prepared as yet, though the main one is that the boats shall not be over 60 feet nor under 40 feet overall length. The race will be started June 8.

With this ample notice given, it is expected that boats will be built especially for the race. The 50 foot launch shown herewith was designed by Mr. E. B. Schock for the coming race. The cabin arrangements are very liberal, consisting of a main cabin eleven and a half feet long, with two large lockers at the after end; two berths, with extension seats in front, thereby providing sleeping accommodations for four persons; a sideboard, buffet and lockers for china and glassware.

Opening from the passageway to the engine room are found the toilet and galley. The toilet will be fitted with necessary fittings, such as wash basin, closet and mirror and linen closet, while in the galley will be found a stove, a dresser and sink, with dish racks, etc.

The engine room is laid out for two three cylinder four cycle engines of about 15-horse power each, which should give the launch a speed of about 12 miles an hour. A stateroom occupies the forward end and contains a large double berth, locker and private toilet. This gives the owner accommodations for five or six persons in addition to the crew. The launch is steered from a bridge deck just above the engine room, and there is an auxiliary gear in the cockpit.

The launch is 50 feet over all, 12 feet beam and four feet draught, and should make a fine boat both for offshore and sound work.

Great Card.

There was a mighty crash and the great touring car of the leading lady collided with the humble milk cart. Amid the shower of white liquid the press agent jumped out on the side walk and began to write furiously.

"It is too bad," sobbed the leading lady, as she gazed ruefully on the ruin of her \$1,000 gown.

"Cheer up, madam," said the press agent, "the accident is worth at least \$10,000."

"Ten thousand? What have you written?"

"Why, I have written this: 'Mme. Flasher took her milk bath on Main street to-day.'—Chicago Daily News.

Who's Did He Expect?

"He is very inconsistent."

"In what way?"

"He married a chorus girl and now he complains because she is such a kicker."—Houston Post.

THE WORLD.

"I'm getting pretty solid over at the office," said the young man with the amethyst watch fob, boastfully.

"That's good," commented his friend with the yellow shoes. "I didn't think you would be, but if you are it's all right."

"Why didn't you think that I would be?" asked the young man with the amethyst watch fob.

"Oh, just because."

"That's a peach of a reason. What's the matter with me? Don't I look right to you?"

"Oh, you look all right to me," admitted the young man with the yellow shoes. "I ain't saying anything about that, but it ain't the way a man looks in his clothes that counts."

"Well, it is, a whole lot," contradicted the young man with the amethyst watch fob. "It may not be all there is to it, but if you don't look all right it's a handicap and don't you forget it. A man has got to be a dresser."

"That depends," said the young man in the yellow shoes. "Sometimes that cuts ice and sometimes it doesn't. Some would just as soon you'd look as if you was on the hog as not, provided you made good. There's some don't like to see a man put on too much side with his clothes."

"They ain't the kind I've trained with, and they ain't the kind I'd want a stand-in with," said his friend.

"Oh, I don't know."

"Well, I do know. Ninety-nine out of every hundred 'll turn you down cold if you ain't right there with the latest out. You're talking foolishness if you say they won't. That's what they look at. You've got to put a front."

"Well, you've got to make good, too," said the friend with the yellow shoes.

"Yes, you've got to make good. That's all right. I'm making good. I want to tell you. I'm no cheap state. I understand all about that part of it, too. You may think that you're wise, but little Willie is on to his job."

"Well, that's all right. You ought to be by this time."

"I am. Any time you think I ain't you're going to get fooled."

"Say, what's the matter with you?" demanded the young man with the yellow shoes. "Did I say you wasn't on to your job? I wish I could catch on, too. I do the best I can, but I don't seem to be appreciated the way I ought to be where I am."

"Smoke up," said the young man with the amethyst fob; "you're slow. There ain't nothing to it. A jolly's what goes. You get 'em with a jolly every time."

"Yes you do."

"Sure thing you do. That's the way I work it."

"Got a boost yet?"

"Got a boost! I should say not. I ain't been there but six months and there ain't a man ever got a boost short of six years, I guess."

"They've put you up from where you were, though, haven't they?"

"In six months? I should say not. I'll do well if I get put up by next Fourth of July. The trouble is the boss seems to have it in for me good and hard. I don't know why he should; I work about as hard as any of 'em, but he's a sort of old grouch anyway, and I guess if he once takes a notion he don't like anybody he sticks to it. No, sir, I ain't expecting any boost just now."

"Say," said the young man with the yellow shoes, "what kind of a game are you giving me, I'd like to know? First you tell me that you are solid with your boss and then—"

"You're nutty," declared the young man with the amethyst watch fob. "I never said a word about the boss. Me solid with him? Well, I guess not. I was talking about the little lady with the yellow pompadour that pounds the typewriter over by the window across from my desk. Why, you know her. I pointed her out to you the time you were in to see me and I told you then I was going to try to win her out. Well, if I ain't solid there I miss my guess. Her and me has got to be pretty good friends by this time. Why, say, pal, I thought you knew what I was talking about."

"I ought to have known you wasn't talking about what I thought you was talking about," said his friend with the yellow shoes.—Chicago Daily News.

Juvenile Jargon.

I hear the children's voices As the little darlings play, And tears arise unbidden At what I hear them say. Especially when they shout out: "Yah! Don't yer get so gay!"

There's music in their modern mode Of saying "paw" and "maw." There's melody in "You're a peach!" And you couldn't find a flaw In that conclusive argument: "I'll smash yer in the jaw!"

There's juvenile authority In "Come off! Don't you sass!" And really there's a certain charm In listening to a lass Of some twelve summers say: "Ger-long! You're full o' gas!"

I wonder whether in our youth We were brought up amid Such repartee as "Ah, shidoo! Shut up yer face, fresh kid!" Did we use such expressions then? Did you? I know I did! —N. Y. Sun.

The Joys of Cuddletime.

As the evening shadows gather, Then 'tis cuddletime, I know. When my baby, dressed for Dreamland, Comes and begs to me to hold him On my knees and "rock-a-by." As the purpling sun sinks lower In the gleaming western sky, And he cuddles to me nearer, As the freight softly glows And across the dusky portals Ghostly, flickering shadows throw; Ah, two dimpled arms about me Are clasped tighter for a kiss— Ah, was ever richer necklace Placed about one's neck than this?

Soon the drooping, drooping lashes Cover up two eyes of brown, And the tumbled head so golden On my breast sinks lower down. Ah, the sweetness of the pleasure, Making life one golden rhyme, With a dimpled baby to fondle When it comes to cuddletime! —Answers.

The great trouble with the artistic temperament is that it generally wants to borrow money for breakfast.

Keeping the Ears Pretty



EARS CAN BE DRESSED WITH ROSES



TO HOLD DOWN OUTSTANDING EARS



COVER THE EARS WITH HAIR—RINGLETS OR WAVES

"Earrings are the style now, not the little screws but the long Parisian pendants. And unless you have nice ears you cannot hope to look pretty in the pendent earrings," says a beauty specialist. "The trouble is that they are heavy and unless your ears are young and beautiful they will drag down and be long and saggy. That is the trouble with pendants, even the beautiful pearl ones. They drag upon the ears and make them long and old looking."

"I keep my ears young by exercising them. I put my fingers under the lobes every day and lift them. It is good practice for the ears, this lifting of the lobes, and it makes the blood circulate in them and it brings the muscles into vivid action. My ears always look better after I have exercised them a little. And I do it every day."

"Women with pretty ears know many little ways of making them still prettier. A woman with pretty ears loves to show her profile. A woman with pretty ears is fond of wearing a neck curl to bring out the beauty of her ears still more. Almost always pretty ears are the heritage of women who are fond of wearing dog collars and handsome neck trimmings, for a pretty ear stands out so much better when there is a curl or a pretty necklace back of it. And so through the list of neck trimmings. There is always some way of making a pretty ear prettier. There is an attractive girl who always wears a rose back of her left ear. It sets off that pretty member to advantage. And there are girls who wear a bow in the back of the hair and others who dress the hair so that the ear sets out admirably. But always there should be tiny neck curls. For no ear, however lovely, is lovely enough to stand out by itself. It should always be veiled with becoming little ear curls."

"Time" Dinner for the Early January Days.

Economy Made Possible by the New Fashions.

For the table centerpiece suspend a circle of green or red from the candleabra by broad ribbons or scarlet tulle; the circle is the emblem of eternity or "time." Then from this circle hang a toy watch, one for each guest. For a place card use a small hour glass, the card resting against the glass with the name and an appropriate quotation written on it. New Year's post cards are suitable for invitations and place cards; they are very attractive and much in vogue, being so inexpensive and easy to prepare—two very important things with most people.

Have the bon-bon boxes square, covered with red or green crepe paper; on the cover, paste a tiny calendar, tie around with a ribbon, the bow at the top.

Make a bell-shaped booklet and write in the New Year's resolutions given below; on the opposite page leave it blank for the guests to write down original resolutions to be read aloud.

"I will be what I wish people to think I am."

"I will live closer to my ideals." "My own best self shall rule."

"Where I pluck out a fault, I will try to plant a virtue."

"I will look at life through rose-colored glasses, donning them each morning."

"I will welcome all the bits of happiness that come to me on the way." MADAME MERRI.

For the Debutante.

Caracul Most Popular Fur.

Caracul is unquestionably the most popular of the medium priced furs in this winter, and is seen made up in elaborately trimmed short jackets, as well as in the long, loose wraps. A short fur is scarcely practical, but it is fashionable, nevertheless, but the long wrap can be worn over any style of dress, from a velvet skirt gown to a short walking skirt. Instead of wearing a velvet jacket many women now prefer to have a handsome velvet gown, with a fur coat which can be left in the carriage or slipped off before entering the reception room. Brown caracul is more attractive, and gray, with a gown to match, makes an exquisite costume. Black, however, is more generally seen, while the white caracul for dress wear solely is particularly smart.

Souvenirs in China.

In the way of dinner and luncheon souvenirs there are now charming little Dresden flower pots of tiniest size, containing perfect little china flowers. These may be chosen in fac simile of the actual flowers used on the table.

They are of the most fragile and exquisite workmanship and have been used by several hostesses of originality, serving the guests afterward as charming additions to curio cabinets.

A Smart Effect.

To effect a really smart appearance it is essential that a woman's hair should be pulled well down, and up at the back. It is a long-remembered what a difference such little matters as the foregoing make in the look of a woman's figure.

Soft, fine clothes, looking almost like silk, so fine are they in texture, are trimmed with silk Russ—a braid of the exact shade of the cloth.



Dance frock of white Javanese silk trimmed with pink rosebuds and silver leaves.

Lavender Felt Hat.

A hat in lavender felt has a round, rather wide brim of equal width all the way around, the rim rounding downward the least bit. The crown was covered with folds of rich, purplish velvet, the ends of which came out from the sides and were drawn in under the brim at both sides, pulling the latter in and down a trifle. A cachepeigne of purplish tulle filled in the back. At the front of the hat, at the left side, rose a cockade of three lavender ostrich tips, one towering above the other, and all falling over toward the front and center of the hat. It topped a lavender panne velvet costume.