

## THEATRICAL.

## THE FUNKE.

The Flints hold the record of having played the best week's stand of any attraction ever in Lincoln. There are hypnotists and hypnotists, but there are none who can duplicate the Flints. They are the product of 1900 years' research in psychic lore and their own twenty-two years experience. The Flints are putting up an entirely new show this year. They use fancy costumes in many scenes, and with calcium lights produce interesting effects. Monday night one free ticket to a lady and gentleman or to two ladies. Thus a man can bring his wife or lady friend, or two ladies can come, for the price of one ticket.

## THE OLIVER.

"The Village Postmaster" plays at the Oliver Tuesday, March 27th. The play furnishes a series of realistic stage pictures "quite as refreshing as a vacation in the country." It is a simple drama of rural life. The play originally ran at the Fourteenth Street theater, New York, for one hundred and fifty nights. Mr. Archie Boyd plays the title role, Seth Higgins, the postmaster. Mr. Boyd will be remembered from his long connection with Denman Thompson's part in "The Old Homestead" and Uncle Nat in "Shore Acres." The first act opens in the country store and post-



office in a small New Hampshire town on the morning of Training Day. This act closes with a rain storm of real water. The second act shows the home of a Baptist minister and the Donation party, when the members of the village church choir render old fashioned melodies and various gifts are presented to the minister. The third act shows a farm yard with an old fashioned threshing machine at work. The last act is a capital setting, showing the interior of an old New England church, where the villagers are busy putting up decorations in honor of the approaching wedding of the postmaster's daughter.

Kathryn Kidder, Louis James and Charles B. Hanford are together on a tour with two of Shakspeare's plays and two of Sheridan's. They have brought that highly legitimate repertory to the Grand opera house, where they began their week last night with an interesting and commendable performance of "The Winter's Tale." \* \* \* Miss Kidder has the personality and the accomplishment of a satisfactory player. Her Hermione, the unjustly accused

queen, had a mien of graceful dignity and was pathetic in all the phases of sufferings from a jealous king's injustice. The transition to Perdita, from the repression of the sad mother to the liberty of joyous daughter, was a sufficiently demonstrative emergence from shadow into sunshine. \* \* \* Her dual achievement was much more than merely creditable. The same degree of praise may be given to Mr. Hanford, who played the insanelly jealous King Leontes with a great deal of earnest force. \* \* \* Mr. James' aspect was ludicrous, his behavior droll, his speech unctuous and his singing deeply bass. \* \* \* It was a unique and very clever achievement. The scenic representation of the play was new and excellent.—Franklyn Fyles in the Sun. At the Oliver Friday, March 30th.

A woman who is the mother of sons who are now at an age to select vocations in life told me the other day a story that carries an interesting point. One of her boys, who is of a thoughtful and serious turn of mind, had expressed a wish to enter the ministry. His practical mother wanted to feel that he was qualified before she placed him in the way of a theological student's career, and so, with the aim of finding out just what qualifications were essential, she determined to see some clergyman and ask the logical question. So she sought an interview with the Reverend Rainford. To tell the story in her own words:

"I found the doctor in his study, and I think I put my question to him rather courageously, feeling that he would hail the announcement that I had a son who felt inclined to the sacred calling. He did not seem to be impressed with the sentiment involved, and he replied to my question as soon as I gave him a chance. 'The prime qualification, madam, is to be named in one word,' he said. 'The day has gone by when merely piety, sincerity, personal goodness, humility, love of study, or any one or more of those admirable personal characteristics are sufficient to commend a young man to the ministry. A man to succeed in the ministry must, first and foremost, be a leader of men. The ministry today is crowded with failures. Madam, is your son a leader?'

"The statement and the question were so entirely different from what I had expected, that I was obliged to think a moment before replying to him, and during that moment I turned my boy Robbie around in my mind, and looked him all over from an entirely new standpoint. Robbie is gentle, conscientious, and kind and truthful and pure. He is reverent, and he loves everything that is sacred and holy. But Robbie is retiring and sensitive, and he loves approbation. I knew that these were not the attributes of the leader, but I felt as though I were Robbie's only defender against the arraignment of his shortcomings, which the clear-sighted divine had so negatively suggested. 'I think my son would like to be a leader,' I said, with some hesitation, and then, with considerable assurance, I added: 'Yes, I am sure he would like to be a leader. He could soon learn to be a leader.' He replied to my statement with decision: 'LEADERS, MADAM, ARE BORN, NOT MADE.' So Robbie will not go into the ministry. It was something of a shock and a disappointment to us both, but the atmosphere is cleared of uncertainty."—The Bazar.

"Are you sober?" asked Mrs. Larkin as she leaned out of the second story window at 2:30 a. m., in response to her husband's ring.

"Yesh, my dear."

"Then say Pietermaritzburg."—Town Topics.

**FUNKE** UNDER THE DIRECTION OF O. T. CRAWFORD AND F. C. ZEHRUNG COR. O AND TWELFTH. PHONE 355

**ONE SOLID WEEK.**  
**COMMENCING MONDAY. March 26th.**

The management takes pleasure in announcing the engagement of America's Famous Fun-Makers,

**THE FLINTS,**

Presenting a unique program of all the latest novelties in the science of suggestion, introducing the greatest laugh-provoker on the stage,

**GRACE MARION FLINT,**

The Only Lady Hypnotist. Prices 10, 20, 30 and 50 cents. Reserved seats at box office.

**OLIVER** UNDER THE DIRECTION OF O. T. CRAWFORD & F. C. ZEHRUNG Corner 13th and P. Phone 354

The Doors will Open from Now on at 7:45

**Tuesday, March 27th.**

The theatrical event of the season—New York's Great Big Hit—A play with a record.

227 Nights at the Fourteenth Street Theater, New York "Another 'Old Homestead.'"—New York World. Alice T. Ives' and Jerome H. Eddy's picturesque New England play,

**The Village Postmaster.**

Under the management of Mr. J. Wesley Rosenquest. "New York has never seen a better drama of rural life."—New York Herald. The new and big production direct from New York includes

**ARCHIE BOYD,**

Late of "Shore Acres," as the postmaster. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

**Friday, March 30th.**

**LOUIS JAMES,**

**KATHERINE KIDDER**

**CHAS. B. HANFORD.**

Under the management of Wagenthals & Kemper, in Shakspeare's

**THE WINTER'S TALE**

Thirty-five people—Two cars of scenery.

*The Flints.*



*Herbert L. & Grace Marion*