



WITH THE DRAMATICAL FOLKS

first appearance as a member of Merry's company was in a small sourette role in "Kathleen Mavourneen." The title role was played by Miss Nellie Lingard, grandniece of the historian and essayist. Miss Cahill and Miss Lingard became fast friends then, and the latter is now a play reader for Daniel V. Arthur, Miss Cahill's manager.

Charles Hoyt's "A Tin Soldier" was the first musical play in which Miss Cahill took a part. She played the role of Patsy. In this piece her work consisted mostly of dancing. She gradually climbed to pre-eminence, and to-day is the foremost woman exponent of the broad yet thoroughly legitimate school of low comedy founded by Miss May Irwin. Miss Cahill is, artistically speaking, own sister to N. C. Goodwin, their methods often being startlingly similar.

Youth's Ambition.

During last season's road tour of "The Little Princess" Millie James became greatly interested in one of the players in her support. He was a young fellow engaged to impersonate one of the Lascar servants. He was good looking, earnest and reliable, but most mysterious in his habits.

His principal assistance to the company was in making the transformation scene in the second act. He had no lines to speak, but it is so important that the scene should be changed quickly and properly that application was made by the managers to a dramatic school for a young man who would be reliable as the Lascar, and who could understudy some of the other parts.

He was never seen in the daytime except when the company was traveling. At night, except for the few minutes he was on the stage, he stayed in his dressing-room reading. All efforts to make him sociable were rebuffed until Miss James got his confidence. She found that he had made up his mind to be a physician and was studying to that end. In the daylight hours he makes cigars in his rooms, which he disposed of for a

French Tutor's Odd "Ad."

Clyde Fitch, the playwright, collects in scrapbooks specimens of the errors foreigners make in dealing with strange tongues. One of Mr. Fitch's scrapbooks is devoted to French-English—the sort of English that Frenchmen sometimes use. An addition was made to this volume the other day. It was a French tutor's advertisement clipped from a London newspaper, and it ran:

"A young Paris man shall desire to show his tongue to classes of English gentlemen. Address, etc."

Greenroom Gossip.

Mr. H. V. Esmond is said to be engaged upon a five-act tragedy.

Augustus Thomas is writing a new play, and Frank Worthing is to create the principal part.

"Grandma" is said to be the title of the play chosen for Mrs. G. H. Gilbert's farewell tour next season.

Madame Patti will clear nearly half a million dollars on her tour—enough to keep her to an evergreen old age.

Nora Dunblane has won praise from the press in the large cities for her



Wilkinson had what he called his "little theories" on various subjects. Being a citizen of Chicago, he naturally had his attention called to the burglar and hold-up man question and he had his little theory concerning that.

He took the position that Mrs. Wilkinson's system of household defense, consisting of tea-tray and flat-iron man traps and other ingenious devices, was fallacious; that as burglary was a science, setting at defiance locks and bars of all kinds, locks and bars were superfluous to a great degree. His idea was to trust to luck and to avoid exciting a nervous burglar, if one should stray into the premises, the danger of personal violence being in his opinion largely due to the absurd condition of panic to which householders are subject under such circumstances.

A few weeks ago Wilkinson was afforded the opportunity to apply his little theory. Mrs. Wilkinson and the baby went away to a fresh-air and egg resort in the country and left him in charge of the house. Before she left Mrs. Wilkinson cautioned him particularly about locking up at night and he smiled easily and said it would be all right.

He did lock the house before he started to town in the morning, but at right he did not even latch the screen. Then, very properly, it happened that one night he was awakened by the cracking of a board in his room to see a dark figure standing by his bedside.

For a moment his blood ran cold and his heart thumped with such violence that it seemed that its beating would be perfectly audible to the burglar as well as to himself. Then with an effort he stifled the unworthy emotion that possessed him. And it was with quite a firm voice that he spoke.

"Good evening," he said.

It was beautifully done. There was

just enough surprise in the tone to do justice to the situation. He was pleasant, though not cordial, exactly, and certainly not frightened.

"You lie still and shut your head," said the burglar.

"Don't be alarmed," said Wilkinson, coolly. "I have not the remotest intention of precipitating any unpleasantness. I just want to tell you—"

"Are you going to shut up?" demanded the burglar.

"Please don't allow yourself to get nervous," said Wilkinson, "and take that light out of my eyes if you don't mind. You want what valuables there are in the house, of course. I shall surrender them, and of course later on I shall do what I can to recover them. The consequences may be disagreeable to you, for—"

"If you don't cheese it," said the burglar, "I'll—"

"Let me finish," said Wilkinson. "To begin with, here's my watch under the pillow. It is not valuable, but I prize it never—"

As he spoke he raised himself in bed and thrust his hand under the pillow. As he did so he experienced a violent shock and a million stars and comets danced before his eyes. When he recovered he continued:

"I prize it, nevertheless, for its associations. And if you care to allow me to retain it I—"

"There, there," said the burglar in a sweet, gentle voice. "You mustn't talk yet. The doctor said you were to keep quiet. Let me put this on your head."

Wilkinson opened his eyes in surprise and saw that the burglar was attired in a nurse's costume. He looked around and perceived that he was in a hospital ward.

Now Wilkinson has a theory that the police department needs overhauling.

—Chicago News.

WOULD WORK HARM.

EFFECT OF CANADIAN RECIPROCITY UPON OUR AGRICULTURE.

With Free Access to This Market the Competition of Cheaper Wheat Grown in the Northwest Would Drive American Farmers Out of Business.

The cost of transportation from Manitoba to Liverpool is so much greater than that of flour from the Western American states to the same point that there is no profit in exporting it. That is why Canadians are asking for reciprocity. It is not to benefit American millers by any means, but to aid Canadian farmers. Millers want Canadian grain because they can buy it cheaper than American, not because it will keep up prices or lessen competition. If the farmers in Manitoba could sell their wheat in American markets, have it ground in American mills and exported to Liverpool with American flour, then it would surely compete with our wheat or flour in that market, add to the supply and tend directly to lower prices. So long as the cost of transportation is as great as at present it cannot be sold below American grain, and so does not affect its value abroad. It is the surplus of Russia, India and Argentina that furnishes the strongest competition. That is why a duty on Manitoba wheat aids materially in keeping up the price of American wheat.

There is another point of view to this question. The Canadian Northwest is an immense territory, in which wheat could be grown to supply the world's requirements were it under cultivation. As yet this vast territory is a wilderness with only a few towns and settlements. Land is very cheap, because its products can not be gotten to market at a profit. The nearest market at present is

and enriching of a foreign land at the expense of our own.

As to the Minneapolis millers, there is no doubt of their business enterprise and ability to care for their own interests. With a free market for their products of \$0,000,000 of people assured them, they can afford to exploit foreign markets for their surplus. By a strong combination they are in a position to control the milling business in the United States through cutting down the cost of production and lessening the number of employees necessary to conduct the business. Then their screenings and by-products—bran and middlings—are sold to American feeders, dairymen and farmers at the utmost prices at which these people will consent to purchase. The profits on these by-products, which are generally sold beyond their value, enable these millers to undersell foreigners in their own markets if there is no tariff to prevent them. It is the farmers who raise wheat and buy back the by-products at high prices that enable them to do this. While the milling syndicate is entitled to the admiration of our correspondent for their business enterprise and shrewdness, he need not waste any sympathy on them because of their supposed difficulties under present conditions. They are generally millionaires, and the money they have made has come out of the producer and consumer.—Michigan Farmer.

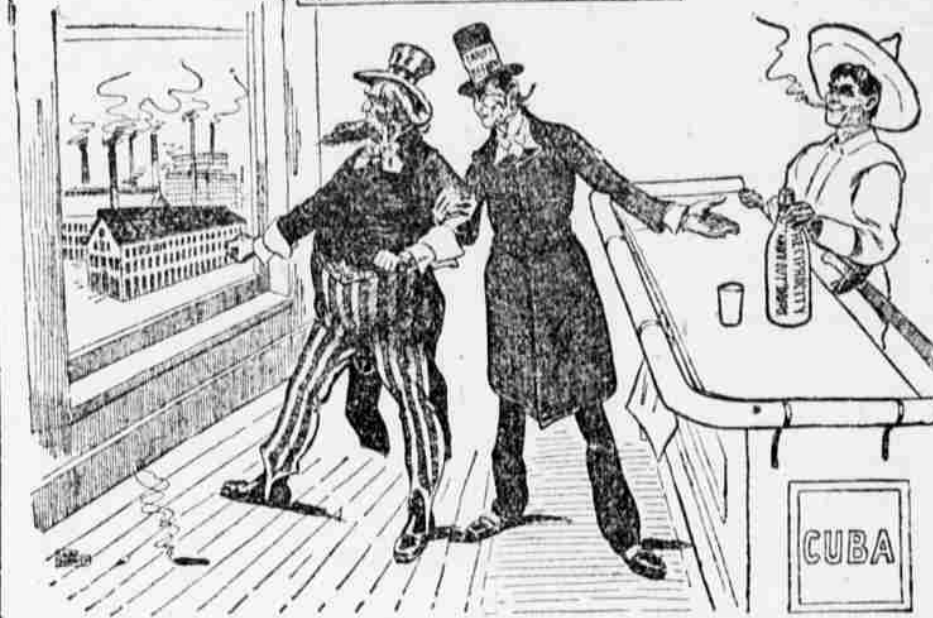
Wrong Then, Right Now.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt flatters himself unduly in imagining he has done a great thing in digging up an anti-protectionist speech delivered by Joseph Chamberlain nearly nineteen years ago. It appears that in 1885, in the course of a speech delivered in Birmingham, Mr. Chamberlain said:

"It is improbable the working classes of this country will ever again submit to the sufferings and misery inflicted by the corn laws. If this is the policy of the Tories we have only

WOULD RATHER BE EXCUSSED.

FREE TRADE BAR



Uncle Sam—"Thanks, but I don't feel like taking a drink; anyhow, not out of that bottle. Besides, I've got some business to attend to."

Liverpool, and the distance is so great and the facilities for transportation so limited that settlers prefer the Northwestern States in which to grow grain and build a home. Now with the American markets free to the farmers of Manitoba these wild lands would soon be settled up, and their productive capacity enormously increased. The result would be the same to the wheat growers of the Middle West and Western States as was their settlement to the wheat growers of the Eastern States. They would surely be driven out of the business or else compelled to sell below present prices. New cheap lands will always affect grain growing in older countries in the same manner. Manitoba would, with free American markets, drive the farmers of Minnesota, the Dakotas and other spring wheat States, out of the business of wheat growing, or compel them to produce it at a price which would leave them little profit.

Even as the matter stands now the cheap lands of the Canadian Northwest are attracting American farmers, who sell out on this side of the line and cross over to secure cheaper land and lighter taxation, with the hope that when reciprocity comes they will have the same markets to sell in as if they had remained in the United States. Take the following extracts from the Toronto Mail and Empire as to emigration to the Canadian Northwest and the question of reciprocity takes on an entirely different phase:

"Three years ago the immigrants of all nationalities coming to the country aggregated less than 45,000. Now that the Northwest has been revealed as the cheapest land in the world the farmers of Dakota, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas are selling their holdings and trekking north across the boundary to buy in the Saskatchewan Valley land at old song prices superior to that they have left in the United States. They come north with capital and experience. With the British they form the backbone of the West."

Remove the barrier between the two countries by opening our markets to Canadian farmers, and we shall see American farmers by hundreds of thousands selling out and moving into Canada. Without those markets, and the supply of grain becoming larger each year and prices getting lower so as to afford shippers a chance to do business at a profit, the inducements for American farmers to become Canadian settlers will soon disappear. Reciprocity simply means the building

to recall the history of the times when protection starved the poor and the country was brought to the brink of revolution."

The fact that a man was wrong in 1885 does not necessitate that he should be wrong in 1904. The world has moved mightily in those nineteen years. Events have abundantly proved that the Chamberlain of 1885 was mistaken and that the Chamberlain of to-day is right. Several millions of thinking people have completely changed their views regarding free trade and protection in the past two decades.

An Object Lesson.

If Brother Chamberlain wants an object lesson showing what protection can do he will find it in the official statistics of the United States. We are not only manufacturing a great deal more than ever before, but we are exporting vast quantities. The report for October proves that last month we sold abroad goods valued at \$160,000,000. The October total has been exceeded but once before, and the aggregate for the year promises to beat the record. Yet there was a time when we manufactured practically nothing and when our only exports were agricultural products. Protection built up our industries and gave us the chance to compete in the markets of the world. The stupendous figures relating to our domestic and foreign commerce tell the story, and a better argument could not be presented by any champion of protection.—Troy Times.

What We Owe to Protection.

This country can never sufficiently honor the memory of the men who from the first insisted that a bonus must be raised to make us a manufacturing as well as a farming people. We have received the bonus back many times in the cheapened cost of everything we buy because of American competition, while, instead of occupying the position of feeder and tender for Europe that Cobden had assigned to us, we have become the great commercial center of the world ourselves, and are able to look on with complacent self-satisfaction while Cobden's successors confess to our sagacity, concede our primacy and commit themselves to our policy.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

A Fact.

A free trader cares nothing for wage-earners. Paste this in your hat. Davenport (Ia.) Republican.

Plan Big War Game

Within 150 miles of New York city early next summer, says a Washington dispatch in the New York Tribune, there will be held the greatest exhibition of mimic warfare ever attempted on this side of the Atlantic. Gen. Corbin, commanding the department of the East, with the approval of the war department, is making plans to mobilize 50,000 troops, including all the regulars east of the Mississippi and the militia of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and perhaps other states, to take part in a land campaign similar to the annual maneuvers of Germany and France.

The plans involve the establishment of great military encampments forty or fifty miles apart, and a hostile campaign between the two bases, simulating all the conditions of an actual state of hostilities. Negotiations are now in progress with several railway lines to arrange their schedules for the period of operations, so that the opposing forces may seize sufficient rolling stock and assume control of the right of way for military purposes without too serious inconvenience of regular traffic, and property owners

in the districts to be occupied or traversed by the combatants are being warned what to expect and what compensation the war department will allow them for the inconvenience they may suffer. All the branches of the army will be represented in the maneuvers, but the navy will not take part, the force afloat having purely naval problems to work out next summer.

It is probable that the usual army problems at Forts Riley and Thomas next summer will be much curtailed in order that the war department may concentrate its resources to make the New York campaign more memorable.

Gen. Corbin, who saw Secretary Root about the program, says he cannot yet disclose the exact location of the maneuvers, but it will be close enough to New York to enable more people to witness them than have seen any operations heretofore undertaken in this country. He says there will be a much greater force engaged than at any time since the civil war, and that the campaign will be a valuable object lesson to Eastern people. He hopes to make a more definite announcement regarding his plans in a short time.

Sail on Dead Sea

So many false and foolish reports about the Dead Sea—that strange and interesting lake—have been circulated lately, that the truth will, no doubt, be acceptable. Since the earthquake in Palestine last April, someone circulated the story that the mouth of the River Jordan had been so affected by the shock that the level of the river had been altered to such an extent that at the place where the historic river goes into the Dead Sea there was now a waterfall of considerable depth and strength. This is altogether false, and no change whatever has taken place at or near the mouth of the Jordan. The writer has just spent some days there, and made it his special business to investigate this matter. Much has also appeared from time to time in papers and periodicals about steamboats navigating the Dead Sea. This, too, is a fabrication. The only boat on the Dead sea is a small sailing boat about twenty feet long. * * * This vessel makes trips, as the wind allows, from the north end of the sea to the bay on the eastern side of the tongue that divides the

water near the middle. Here at this terminus some Jews are located. The whole concern is, in fact, in the hands of Jews, who, at a low rate, buy wheat and barley from the Arabs, to be delivered on the seashore. From there it is shipped to the Jericho side, and carried on donkeys to Jerusalem, where it finds a ready sale at a good price. When adverse winds blow, the little craft is in danger of being swamped, for the so-called Dead sea becomes a living mass of waves. The writer recently spent four nights such as never will be forgotten on these waters, and the smartness of the old man at the helm and his boy with the sails saved us from being wrecked again and again. A charge of one mejele (82 cents) a trip is made for each passenger, and for such a unique voyage it is not exorbitant. There is some talk about a small steam tug being put on the sea, but the authorities are loth to grant permission. It will be a great boon when, if ever, it does arrive, as it will bring the east and west sides of Jordan nearer to one another for communication and trading purposes.—London Graphic.

HELPED TO A DECISION.

How Railroad Commissioner Fixed Value of "Insult."

Senator Bailey of Texas is responsible for this story, which is going the rounds of the railroad offices downtown:

Not very long ago an ex-member of the Texas railroad commission was visited by a representative of a certain railroad corporation which wanted the support of the commissioner in the matter of certain franchises and land grants then in court.

"And I shall be glad to let you have say, 1,000 shares of stock, if all goes well," said the visitor in conclusion.

The commissioner was indignant. "That, sub," said he, "is an insult. It is an insult, sub, that you shall pay dearly for. I want you to understand, sub, that I am not to be bought. You shall pay for that word, sub!"

"How much?" said the visitor coolly.

The commissioner paused. The question took him unawares. Then a smile came over his face, and he answered: "Well, sub, I can't say just exactly how much; but if you tell me what the stock is worth, sub, it might help me to find out!"

And history says the franchises are now "O. K."—New York Times.



BONNIE MAGINN

fund which he hopes will enable him to enter Yale Medical college next fall.

Cause of the Trouble.

We are indebted to the press bureau of the Savage forces for this suggestion of cause for the recent international complications. Possibly one of Henry W.'s young men is responsible for the Panama-Colombian-Tall-Type press imbroglio. Runs the squib:

It is surely more than a mere coincidence—more than what has been called "Savage luck"—that just as the new Blossom-Robyn comic opera, "The Yankee Consul," has been launched with marked success the government should send a fleet of warships to Puerto Plata in Santo Domingo, where the scenes of the opera are located. Puerto Plata hadn't been heard of in years until "The Yankee Consul" was produced by Henry W. Savage. But here is where the startling coincidence comes in. It was no sooner announced that George Ade and Gustav Luders had about completed "The Sho-Gun," a comic opera with scenes located in Korea, for Mr. Savage than Russia and Japan rushed their finest warships to Korea and began to wrangle for its possession.

Career of Miss Marie Cahill.

Miss Marie Cahill, the saving grace of "Nancy Brown," was born a Brooklyn, N. Y. Shortly after her baby carriage days she went on the stage in a little Brooklyn theater where Harley Merry, a scenic artist, was conducting a stock company. Her

performances as Ruth in "The Worst Woman in London."

Edmond Rostand has almost completed a play for Coquelin which is promised at the Gaitey in Paris about Feb. 1. Title and nature of play are secrets.

William Owen has fully recovered from his recent illness and has rejoined his company. During his absence his understudy, Harry L. Hays, has been filling his place.

Mary Anderson (Mrs. de Navarro) appeared in London Dec. 30, and gave an entertainment for the 4,000 children of the Whitechapel district. Miss Anderson sang.

Viola Allen is delighted with the new play that Marion Crawford has about finished for her. It is, Mr. Crawford says, a play of modern times. The heroine is a Glory Quail part.

William Collier and Messrs. Weber & Fields have parted company. The comedian has not been the success that his managers expected he would be, owing, mainly, to dramatic vehicles not adapted to his peculiar style.

Mr. Forbes Robertson will, on his return from America, produce a new play by Miss Margaret Young, entitled "The Edge of the Storm." Miss Young is one of the writers for the stage who have had some practical experience of acting.

Jean Sibelius, the most noted among the composers of Finland, is about to finish a violin concerto, which he intends to dedicate to Willy Burmeister, who will, of course, be the first to play the rosette in Scandinavia, as well as all over Germany in the course of the present season.