OMAHA, SATURDAY MAY 23, 1891-TWELVE PAGES:

THIS MORNING.

Rochester Talisman. On the old gray terrace where we had parted, With vows and pledges, and many a sigh, where the sunlight slept and the swallows darted.
I met her, my sweetheart, of days gone by.

Twas the ghost of a curtsey, silken, stately. That she dropped as she passed, and turned

To the grand milord she has wedded lately, The gouty, tyrannical, rich marquis.

But I smiled to myself in cynic fashion, As I watched the bloom on her proud face

fade,
And the stir of a long-forgotten passion
That fluttered her bodice of gold brocade.

O, the fickle world! All the boughs are

There are flocks of sails on the glancing

LOOKING FORWARD.

An Answer to Looking Backward. By Richard Michaelis

CHAPTER V. From a heaven of peace and joy, from an ideal state, inhabited by good people only, Forest had thrown me into a deep, dark sea

of pity and doubt. Dr. Leete and his family noticed, of course, the disturbed state of my thoughts, and while the doctor was evidently waiting for me to bring about a discussion of the social problems, Edith was anxious to console me-She seemed to think that the strangeness of my surroundings and of my present position was depressing me.

I carefully avoided an explanation. I had resolved to continue the conversation with Mr. Forest, but to form a clear opinion of my own by examining into the actual state of things, and thus find if the real facts bore out the statements of Dr. Leete or those of Mr. Forest. Therefore, on my way to and from the college, I strolled along the streets and conversed with all the people I met. I noticed with some surprise that everybody was reserved-yes, even shy-when 1 commenced to ask about the administration of public affairs, about the principles underlying our form of government, about the be-

havior of the officers, the management of the storehouses, and whether the people were satisfied and pleased, or not.

Hardly ever did I meet an expression either of cheerful contentment or of decided dissatisfaction. Only a few radicals ex-pressed themselves in strong language against the present state of things and against the leaders of the country and a few against the leaders of the country, and a few women said that they did not like the work in the factories at all. But, although people were very reserved in the expression of their feelings and thoughts, I became convinced that contentment is as rare a flower in the garden of communism as it was in the United States of 113 years ago. The abominable language used by the radicals against the highest officers of the country could not, of course, convince me that the latter were guilty of the charges preferred. But I could not elicit from any other man or from any other woman of the rank and file of the industrial army a defense of the accused men. They evidently did not care to antagonize anybody when they were not called upon by one of when they were not called upon by one of their superiors to stand by the administra-

Thus, I was forced to the conclusion that communistic rule did not create the universal happiness I expected to find after my conversations with Dr. Leete. But I was inclined to think that people lived well enough, without great cares, neither on the one hand other inclined to change their system of production. And it seemed to me that most of the people were rather dull and did not take much interest in anything. One day when I reached the house of Dr. Leete after one of my promenades through the streets of Boston, as I entered the hall, I heard a very loud conversation in one of the rooms. The first words that arrested my attention, spoken in a deep voice, trembling with emotion, were: "Miss Edith has encouraged me to repeat my visits."
"We are always glad to see you here, Mr.
Fest," Dr. Leete replied. "We have all

"Yes, you have; but you understand very well wnat I mean;" the deep voice contin-ued. "I have called here so frequently, and have today asked Miss Edith to become my wife, because your daughter has encouraged my hopes to win her love. And now I am cooly informed that I have made a great mis take, and I see my suspicion confirmed, that this Bostonian of the nineteenth century, dug out by you from his grave in the garden, is the man whom Miss Edith prefers to all others, even the one she encouraged until a

"Mr. Fest, I wish you would represent the civilization of the twentieth century with more dignity when you are speaking of my

few days ago."

civilization of the twentieth century with more dignity when you are speaking of my daughter and of my guest," said Dr. Leete with some emotion in his voice.

"Of course I must preserve my dignity when I have been fooled by a base flirtation for over a year, and make the discovery that the girl I love is to marry a man 143 years old in preference to me," Mr. Fest said in deep bitterness and somewhat sneeringly."

"How can you utter such cruel and untrue words," exclaimed Edith with angrey excite. words," exclaimed Edith with angry excite-Never has the thought entered my mind that yourfeelings toward me, your friend for over ten years, were anything but brother-ly affection."
"It is time to end this conversation," in-

posed Dr. Leete, "after the explanations given, Mr. Fest undoubtedly feels, that our relations can not be continued."

"Of course, our relations can not be con-tinued," cried Mr. Fest in a rage. "I leave you now, and shall not enter your house again as a friend. "If I ever come again it will be as an enemy to be avenged for the destruction of my happiness and the peace of my heart. Beware of that day!"

The reckless manner in which this man ad-dressed Edith and her father aroused my anger and entering the room I said : Please save your cheap pathos for amateur theatri-cals and leave this room at once." The man before me was about six feet three

The man before me was about six residences tall, with broad shoulders and two heavy fists. He looked down upon me with tronical glance and said: "I will space heavy lists. He looked down upon me with an ironical glance and said: "I will space you this time, old man, but the next occasion that you indulge in impudent language. I will pet you in a bag and dump you into Massachusetts bay."

Before I could answer this pleasing threat,

Mr. Fest had left the room and the house.
"Who is that man?" I asked, turning to Dr. Leete, with no attempt to conceal my

'He is a machinist, a very able man in his trade and a captain in the industrial army," explained the doctor. "His parents lived next door and when he was a boy he used to

next door and when he was a boy he used to play with Edith."
"If I were to judge the social manners of the officers of the industrial army by the experience of this hour I should have to say that civilization has moved very slowly and rather backward than ahead," I remarked.
"I is an extraordinary case of atavism," said Dr. Leete. "Such hotheadedness is very rare in our days."

I did not care to begin just now a conversation that might have a very unpleasant term-

tion that might have a very unpleasant termination. But I could not repress the thought ination. But I could not repress the thought that 113 years ago the manners and morals were such that lines were drawn between the two sexes that were invisible but still recognized by every one having a little sense of propriety, and that a man would hardly have felt as if he had been encouraged if it were not the case. I entertained not the slightest doubt that Edith had behaved as well as any girl of her time. It was the consequence of the tendency to equalize everything that had the tendency to equalize everything that had, perhaps, effaced to a certain degree the fine times existing 113 years ago between good women and men. I remembered my question put to Dr. Leete: "And so the girls of the twentieth century tell their love" and the doctor's answer: "If they choose. There is no more precesse of a concealment of feeling on their cast the ing on their part than on the part of their lovers."")—Yes, if girls tell their love just as men do, then the fine lipes between the two seres must be obliterated; and a feeling of repolation and uneasiness took possession of me.
"It may become necessary to place Mr.

Fest, at least for a few months, under medical treatment, "remarked Dr. Leete, thought- "How do you employ the married women?" cal treatment, "remarked Dr. Leete, thought-fully. "He is certainly in a high state of ex-citement, and it is not unlikely that he may commit a rash act which he would repent afterwards."

One hundred and thirteen years ago we would have placed such a man under bonds to keep the peace," I said, considering with terror the idea, that a man could be placed n an insane asylum for uttering a few rash

"And if, in violation of his bond, he com-"Mad it, in violation of his bond, he committed a breach of peace," said the doctor, "what did you then do with such a man!" "We punished him according to the laws covering the case, either by imprisonment or

by a fine, or in cases of murder, by putting the criminals to death."
"We place a man in whom stavism makes its appearance, in a hospital where competent physicians take care of him until they consider nim sufficiently cured to be released," said Dr. Leete, with an expression of great satisfaction and kindness, as he lighted a

fresh Havana cigar.

"I think you are running no great risk, paps, if you allow that man to attend to the duties of his position," Edith remarked. "He is quick tempered and hot-headed; but he will soon be-come composed."

"I am not so sure about that." Dr. Leete said slowly. "I remember that he has always shown deep strong feelings whenever he has set his heart upon anything. He may and he may not calm down. It is dangerous to take any chances with such a man."

Conflicting sentiments and ideas filled my heart and head. I felt that if I continued the conversation it might end in a conflict with Dr. Leete, and I was in no mood to engage in any discussion with him. So I ex-cused myself on the plea of a bad headache, and left the house to take a walk.

The experience of the last hour did not savor much of the millennium. Here was a man holding the rank of an officer of the in-dustrial army, and roughly and rudely ac-cusing Edith of flirtation. His behavior certainly did not correspond with the high praise Dr. Leete gave to the culture and education of the young people of the twentieth century. At all events this contest between Fest and the family of Dr. Leete demonstrated that contentment is not secured to humanity by the simple introduction of communism, by securing for every body lodging, clothing and a sufficient quantity of good ood. Envy and jealousy threatened our love, and Mr. Fest seemed to be just the kind of a and Mr. Fest seemed to be just the kind of a man to make his displeasure felt. The manner in which Dr. Leete proposed to prevent a rash act of the enraged lover appeared to me even more disagreeable than the prospect of a personal encounter with Mr. Fest. And again the question arose before my mind whether Edith Bartlett, my flancee of 1887, would ever have given a man accountability to account the second ever have given a man an opportunity to ac-cuse her of flirtation or to assert that she had

encouraged him to declare his love. When I met Mr. Forest after my next lec-ture I remarked: "I understand the girls of the twentieth century are somewhat of the style that we would have called emancipated.

With a short but sharp glance at my pale face which testified that I had passed a sleepless night, Mr. Forest replied: "The mad endeavor to equalize the variety, estabished by nature, has not spared the relations between women and men. Both sexes be-long to the industrial army, both have their own officers and judges, both receive the same pay. The queen of your old-fashioned household has been dethroned. We take our meals in great steam-feeding establishments, and if our radicals, who are in fact the logiand if our radicals, who are in fact the logi-cal communists, are victorious, we will all live together in lodging houses accommodat-ing thousands of people. Marriage will be abolished, together with religion and all per-sonal property; free love will be proclaimed and we will live together like a flock of rab-bits. The natural sense of propriety which is a distinguished quality of the finer sex, fortunately prevents most of our women and girls becoming victims of the low and degrading theories of communism. But the real girl of our period is a very remarkable although by no means agreeable specimen. Do you know Miss Cora Delong,a cousin of Miss Edith Leete!

"I have not the pleasure." "You will not escape her," Mr. Forest predicted with a smile of amusement. 'Miss Cora is very enthusiastic over the absolute equality of women and men. And since some of our young men are courting their young lady friends. Miss Cora thinks it but fair and proper that she should court some of the young men. She does not hesitate to tell hem that she admires their good looks, that them that she admires their good looks, that she loves them; she asks them for kisses, invites them to a druk—just as young mentalk to young girls and just as they invite them to have a plate of ice cream. She smokes eigars and plays billiards with ber male friends, and is doing all she can to "equalize" the sexes. And Miss Cora as well as the other "girls of our period" complains very lought that she control also have to be she will also be sent as the sexes and miss control of the sexes as the sexes and miss control of the sexes and miss plains very loudly that she cannot abolish all the differences between woman and man."

"I am not very anxious to make the ac-quaintance of Miss Cora Delong," I con-fessed. "And I agree with you from my own personal experience that the old style o personal experience that the old style of housekeeping is very agreeable. I would prefer it. But do not the women of the twentieth century lead a more comfortable life than even the wealthy ladies of my former days? And are you not getting more toll out of the women than we did! Dr. Leete says you are."

"Dr. Leete is a great outlinest when

"Dr. Leete is a great optimist when-ever communism is discussed," an-swered Mr. Forest. "It is, of course, impossible to state with any degree of cer-tainty how much the girls and women of the year 1887 produced. But I doubt very much the statement of your host that we are get-ting a great deal more toil out of our women than you did." than you did."

"The separate cooking, washing and ironing at the end of the nineteenth century must have caused a great deal more work than the present way of doing these things," I re-marked. "And Dr. Laste said: There is no housework to be done."*

"This is one of the many wild statements of Dr. Lecte." Mr. Forest answered. "Who is sweeping the rooms, making the beds, cleaning the windows, dusting the furniture, scrubbing the floors? I have no doubt that Dr. Leete's family is an exception, because women of the industrial army do a great deal, of the administration party. Have you ever seen Mrs. Leete or Miss Edith doing any of

the housework I have mentioned?"

I had to confess that I never had, and, indeed, Miss Edith had never done anything except to arrange a bunch of flowers. It she were a member of the industrial army it must be in a capacity where there is but very little work to do. She had never men-tioned that she had duties to perform, and I remember that Dr. Leete had once spoken of his daughter as an indefatigable shopper. thus indicating that she had much spare

time.
"In the houses occupied by the rank and file of our industrial army the women have no help from other members of the auxiliary corps (the women of the industrial army.) These women have to do all the work I have mentioned, and for them the cooking in the public eating houses is not such a great help as Dr. Lecte seems to believe," began Mr. as Dr. Leete seems to believe." began Mr. Forest. "These women have to change their dresses three times a day, for they cannot appear at the table in the wrapper they wear while working at home, and they have to wash and dress their children, if they have any. And I am inclined to believe that have any. And I am inclined to believe that by having the cooking done in the public eating houses, a great deal of material is squandered that would be saved in a private house. Hesides, the public cooking houses have to prepare a large bill of fare, and there is, as a matter of course, a great deal left over that can not be used afterwards—There-fore, the women who are members of the industrial army find actually very little time to do any work besides the labor connected to do any work besides the labor connected with housekeeping, and the majority of them would rather do the cooking at home. They could do it while busy with their housework, without losing more time than the dressing

I asked.

"This is a very weak point in our social system," Mr. Forest replied, "Most of the married women do not at all relish doing outside work, and they make all kinds of excuses to avoid it. Trouble with their children and personal indisposition are frequently used as excuses for the absence of married women from their positions in the industrial army."
"I suppose it is very difficult, even for the

physicians, to ascertain whether such state-ments are well founded or not," I remarked. "Of course, in the majority of cases, it is impossible to make the charge of shamming and prove it," Mr. Forest continued. "It is this trouble with the married women, and their excuses that their small children prevent them doing any duty in the industrial army, that the radical communists are using in support of their demand for the abolition of private housekeeping. The radicals claim that their system would be more prosperous than ours. It would be more presperous
than ours. It would be much cheaper to
lodge hundreds or thousands under one
roof than to have houses for one,
two or three families. They furthermore claim that if marriages were
abolished and free love introduced as the
principle governing the relations of the two
sexes, the passing alliances of men and
women would produce better children than women would produce better children than the offspring of the present marriages. These children would be kept and nursed, after they had passed their first year, in large nurseries, so that the mothers would have othing to do with them and could attend all tay to their work as members of the indus-

trial army. "How beastly are these theories!" I exclaimed. "To establish all human institu-tions, the relations of the sexes, simply on a basis of calculation, and to separate the mothers from their children because it is cheaper to raise two hundred mammifers by the bulk even if the mortality should be 10

and 30 per cent greater!"
"But the radicals are the logical communists," Mr. Forest said, "The fundamental principle of communism is equality. You can principle of communism is equality. You can base the demand for the equal division of the products of labor on that principle of equality only, and if we are all equal, then there is no reason why we should live in houses of different architecture, why we should wear different clothing, why we should have a variety of meals, why one man should not have just as good a right to the love of a certain girl as any and all other men and why tain girl as any and all other men, and why one girl should not have just as fair a claim to the love of any man she may select as any other girl has. And there is no reason why one baby should have more care than another and why one mother should seem to be a should seem to be a should seem to be a select as a select and why one mother should seem to be a select and why one mother should seem to be a select and why one mother should seem to be a select as a select as a select a select and why one mother and why one mother should seem to be a select as a select a should spend more time on her child than another, thus perhaps losing time that would have enabled her to make herself useful by peeling a plate of potatoes. The radicals are the only communists."

"But every girl cannot love all the men, and every man cannot very well love all the girls," I objected, somewhat amused by the grim humor displayed by Mr. Forest although my deep disgust for the abominable crutality preached by the radicals, prevented rea nerriment

"Our radical reformers have never been able to explain to my entire satisfaction how the principle of free love should be regulated, if regulated at all," Mr. Forest answered. "Some of them seem disposed to grant per-mission to live together, so long as both par-ties like each other. But the more radical and logical communists object to the stability of an institution as incongruous with the spirit of institutions based on the principle of absolute equality. Perhaps they favor the of absolute equality. Perhaps they favor the choosing of a new partner every day, and in order to place both sexes on an equal footing they would give the right of choice to the women on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to the men on the other three week days, leaving the Sundays in addition to the ladies. And to avoid strife, when a number of reformers demand the love of the same girl, or when more girls than one fall in love with the same man, they could draw lots or could raffie for the first chance, thus doing justice to fle for the first chance, thus doing justice to

"It is inconceivable," I said, "that men proudly considering themselves the crown of creation, or if they do not believe in God, at least considering them intelligent free-thinkers, can breed in their brains such horrid theories. I should deplore the fate of womanhood if these theories should ever become victorious, if free love in this damnable form should ever be proclaimed; or if the nursing and education of children should be taken away from the mothers and entrusted to

"I should consider it the most terrible blow ever aimed at humanity if the nursing and the first education of young children be transferred from the mothers to other per-No women or men, however good and noble they may be, can feel the love and pa-tience for a child that fills a mother's heart. The tie that bind women and mea together, marriage and the family are instutions even our communistic solons have so far respected. Humanity is doomed to barbarism on the day family life is broken up, when mothers are separated from their when mothers are separated from their

*) The well known naturalist. Prof. Kurl
Vogt in Germany, famous by his nicknome
"Monkey-Vogt," is a radical philosopher, who
sained his sobriquet as an advocate of the
theory of evolution, claiming monkeys to
have the same progenitors as man. But even
Vogt's radicalism revolted against the doctrines set forth by Russian, French and German inhilists and anarchists: during a "convention" held in Switzeriand, Karl Vogt dictated the following lines to them:
"Vir wollen in der Sonn' spazieren,
Wir wollen uns mit Fett beschmieren
children, when men are alienated from the
constantly elevating influence of good women.

constantly elevating influence of good women, when the relations of men and women are stripped of that sublimity conferred upon matrimonial life by the permanent exchange of feelings and thoughts, when these relations are degraded to nothing but sexual intercourse. Nearly all our good qualities can be traced back to the influence the unfathomable love and patience of the mother, in her efforts to make her beloved child good and true, have exercised upon our minds and hearts. Nearly all great men had good mothers. There is nothing on earth that could compensate a child for the loss of its mother, or that could indemnify humanity for the loss of the beneficial influence mothers

have on the growing generation."
"Do you suppose that your radicals will ever have power enough to dethrone the mothers and to abolish matrimonial life?" I asked, with great curiosity.

Mr. Forest's reply to this question sounded very cheerful and confident, more so than anything he had thus far uttered in my

presence. Und auszeloescht sei Mein und Dein. Wir wollen uns mit Schnupps berauschen, Wir wollen uns re Weiber tauschen, Wir wollen freie Manner sein!" A free translation of which reads: We will walk in the sun, boys, with ease. We will cover our bodies with grease, For poverty there is no need.
We'll all get as drunk as a loon.
We'll swap our wives every noon,
And thus be true freemen indeed.

"The radicals may rise and overthrow the present government, they may change many things," he said, "and they may not meet with much resistance, because the great mass of the people simply tolerate the present rule, have no love for it, and will not raily to its defense. But the experience of our radicals will be very unclease. cals will be very unpleasant, if they attempt to separate man and wife, mother and child Almost every mother will fight like a lioness before she will give up her children, and I know one man who does not care a straw for the overthrow of the present government, but who would fight to his death before he would yield to a separation from his spouse. For a good and loving wife always has been, is, and always will be, the greatest blessing of God, and no man of honor and courage will permit anybody to rob him af her!

To be Continued.] AT THE EARLY COMMUNION.

Churchman. cannot understand dear Lord, how I without losing more time than the dressing and undressing for breakfast, dinner and supper consume. And the complaint has frequently been made that families with many children would fare much better, and the mothers of such families save much time if the cooking were done at home. When there is sickness in the family, it is very annoying to the healthy members to be obliged to go to the eating houses to procure proper food for the invalid. A Mrs. Hosmer said to me the other day she and her seven children had often missed a meal because she could not wash all her little ones.

I cannot understand dear Lord, how I, Kneeling at dawn with only two or three. Kneeling at dawn with only two or three. When often in the throng, Thou art nigh. Yet here I feel, the while I scarce no why. Thy blessed presence at my side to be! Have I not said—To each who loveth Me And passeth not My mild commandments by. I manifest myself! Apart, alone, Some clasp Me closest; others in the press Of thronged altars, touch my seamless dress; But still in breaking bread am I made known To the five thousand or the two or three. And to! I dwell in them and they in me!

THE PROSCENIUM AND FOYER.

Wilson Barrett Abolishes the Fee System at His Theater.

ABOUT THOSE WHO AMUSE US.

Actors and Actresses Who Will Star

Next Season-"Margaret Fleming" a Frost in Boston-Rhea's New Jewish Play.

An extraordinary incident disturbed the progress of a recent first night at Wilson Barrett's London theater, the Princess's. It never could happen in any American play-house because, fortunately, no cause for it exists. But it was significant in London as illustrating the growth of independence and boldness in the British playgoer. Barrett had "put up" the old melodrama "Belphegor" under the fresh title of "The Acrohat." As the curtain fell on the first act a gang of youthful spectators displayed over the gallery rail a streamer, upon which was printed in very large letters:

"ALL PEES SHOULD BE ABOLISHED." As Barrett took his call he looked up and shw the streamer, and indicated to the gods that he understood their request. He then retired, and amid considerable noise of laughter and hooting, hundreds of handbills were thrown from the gallery. These, says a writer in the Stage, descended like a snow storm upon the heads of the devoted pitites and stallites. This is how they read:

TO PLAYGOERS. DOWN

THE FEE STSTEM. THE FEE STSTEM.

Has it ever struck you that when you pay for a programme you endourage an impodent extortion? Why should managers charge (whether it be a penny or a shilling) for an advertisement sheet ubon which tney have secreted the cast of the play being performed. ch? Will you please do all in your power to squelch the fee system by refusing to pay for programmes and by visiting the "no fee" theaters under the following managements? (Heaven bless em.)

programmes and by visiting the "no fee" theaters under the following managements? (Heaven bless 'em.)

Henry Irving (Lyceum).

John Hare (Garrick).

Beerbohm Tree (Haymarket).

George Alexander (St. James).

Arthur Chudleigh and Mrs. John Wood (Court).

D'Oyly Carte (Savoy).

George Edwardes (Galety).

Norman Forbes (Globe).

D'Oyly Carte Engith Opera House).

The following are the extortionists:

Augustus Harris (Drury Lane).

Edward Terry (Terry's).

Thomas Thorne (Yaudeville).

Horace Sedger Prince of Wales and Lyric).

Mrs. Langtry (Princess).

Wilson Barrett (Olympic.)

George Edwardes (Opera Comique).

Wille Edouin (Strand).

Mrs. Gatti (Adeiphi).

Charles Hawtrey (Comedy)

Charles Hawtrey (Comedy)

Charles Wyndham (Criterion).

Heary Lee (Avenue).

Mr. Irving especially deserves the gratitude

Mr. Irving especially deserves the gratitude of playgoers since he not only distributes his programmes free and freely, but dates them also. Mr. Harris, who does everything on a grand scale, not only charges for programmes, but in the pantomime season midules in the early door dodge.

early door dodge.

Sending round to the gods, Barrett informed them that he had, seen their request and that their object was attained. No further disturbance took place. The startling streamer was rolled up for a future occasion, and the play proceeded quietly. At the final fall of the curtain Barrett smilingly addressed the audience. He praised the originator of the scheme which had been cleverly placed before them, and explained his own position in the natter. For years—all the time he was at the Princess'—he had abolished fees. He had exhed the public to assist him in the matter by posting bills over assist him in the matter by posting bills over his theatres, in which it was stated that any servant of the management receiving a fee would be subject to instant dismissal. The "ever generous public," however, kept up the practice and Barrett was, he said, con-stantly compelled in consequence to change his servants. As regard the Olympic, the fee system should be abolished in accordance with the wish, so eleverly made public, of his friends. Then, with a repetition of the tag, Barrett retired, followed by hearty applause.

I met Courtenay Thorne, the actor, in the I met Courtenay Thorpe, the actor, in the Imperial hotel yesterday and had a little chat with him, says a writer in the New York Telegram. Of course I spoke about his play, the dramatization of Kipling's "Light that Failed." "I have just been reading the notices of it," he said, "and naturally they interest me. Some of the peners spoke of my rendering of the part of Dick as being very different from Kipling's delineation of the different from Kipling's delineation of the character. Certainly it is different; I meant that it should be. Kipling made Dick a kind of rowdy, now I cannot possibly play the part of a rowdy, for there is absolutely nothpart of a rowdy, for there is absolutely nothing rowdyish in my make-up. As it is a juvenile character I had to play it with my own personality. It is easy enough to make up so as to disguise yourself utterly for the part of an old man, but it is impossible to transform your individuality when playing a juvenile role. If I attempted to make myself a coarse creature in the part of Dick, the public wouldn't like me. So I invested Dick with my own personality, for this was the only thing to do.

"Do I feel that the play was a success! I

"Do I feel that the play was a success? I certainly do. I succeeded in making the audience laugh and cry—even the men cried and cry—even the men cried and what more can an actor ask for than

Mr. Thorpe always attracts attention when he appears in public, for his face is a singu-larly handsome and striking one. On the street he has a curious, ladylike walk, which makes people turn around to look at him a

It is a curious thing that since Mosenthal's "Leah, the forsaken," ne play embodying a serious story of Hebrew life has been written. There may have been attempts by tyros but they have sunk out of existence and memory both. It is true that stuff like "Sam'l of both. It is true that stuff like "Sam'l of Posen" has been written in ridicule of the race and it has proved amusing, but Mme. Rhea has just purchased a play of Jewish life that is expected to prove an equal to the once famous "Lean." She had a notion that a piece of this sort would meet a want just now, and she applied to Rabbi Schindler of Boston, just after a lecture of his which sug-gested to her a dramatic idea. He introgested to her a dramatic idea. He intro-duced to her a young man of literary ability called Sigmund B. Alexander. He followed her idea closely with the result of writing what the well known acress conceives to be a play of the first order. It will be produced next season. Mme. Rhes has never had so successful a season as the one just passed, and it is due largely to the fact that she has a good manager. For the first time in her career here this may be said truthfully. Mr. Wood D. Loudon is the man, and he does what all managers should do, take all the work appertaining to the business on their shoulders and leave to the stage, the extrictions of the stage of the stage the extrictions are the stage to the stage the extrictions. shoulders and leave to the star the artistic part of the profession and never interfere

The steamship Iberia of the Pacific Steam Navigation company sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday with the Cleary London opera company on the most extraordinary tour re-corded in stage annals. Last year the same company visited the eastern coast of South America, arriving in Buccos Ayres the day after the revolution twas ended and played after the revolution was, ended and played their for eight weeks, and afterward in Rio Janerio. This year the company is booked for 65,000 miles on the east and west coasts, playing in Pernambuco, Rio Janerio, Montevideo, Buenos Ayrea, Valparaiso, Santiago, Calloa, Lima and other smaller places for terms varying from one night to four weeks. The season will last six months and the company which numbers pany, which numbers sixty people, will sing only in English. The repertoire includes fif-teen operas, mostly Gilbert and Sullivan and teen operas, mostly Gilbertand Sullivan and recent London successes. The star of the Cleary company is Lenora Braham, late of Savoy theatre, and Harry Hillard of New York, is the first tenor, white David G. Longworth of Chicago, is the leading comedian, and Barter Johns the musical director. Another Chicageon on the Iberia is Henry Rosenfeld who broke off his fourth in enfeld, who broke off his fourth tour around the world at London in order to go with the Cleary company for fun. Edwin Cleary, who takes the company out, is well known in American theatrical circles, having traveled for a long time with the Booth and Mojeska

companies several years ago. The first performance in South America will be in Perambuco on June 8. The opening attraction for Boyd's theater

is still undecided. T. F. Boyd will go to New York next month to complete his bookings for the new

house. Clara Morris is one of us. She is now writing for a magazine. Welcome, dear

Leslie Carter's press agent keeps busy. The last from him is that he has secured one of the principal successes of the Paris sca-"Alabama," Gus Thomas' successful drama, will probably open one of Palmer's theaters next fall in New York, and run the

"The Envoy," James O'Neill's new play, s not a great success, although O'Neili and Louis James are credited with doing excel-

ent work. Dunlop's Stage News is responsible for the statement that nmety-two new farce-com-edies are to be put on the road. It does not, however, quote the number that will come

The theatrical exodus to Europe is beginring in earnest. The City of New York, which leaves May 27, will carry Mr. Frank W. Sanger, Mr. Marcus R. Mayer, Agues Huntington, Mr. Canby and many others. Charles Frohman has departed from his previously formed resolution never to star any body for this coming season. Johnstone Bennett is the star of his "Jane" company, and the following year Mr. John Drew will

be similarly featured. Miss Agnes Huntington will not sail for england until the 27th inst. It is quite likely that she will play a ten weeks' engagement in this country in the early part of next sea-son while the finishing touches are being put on her new theater in London.

Mr. Ed Harrigan is said to have completed the first act of a new local comedy with which he will probably open in next season. "Reilly and the 400" has already passed its 150th per-formance and will not be taken off until the advent of very warm weather. Miss De Lussan's "Carmen" is creating

quite a sensation at Covent Garden. The London Standard says of her: "The portrait is instinct with true Spanish vitality and color. No effort is spared by her to present her conception of the character in complete and vivid form. The excellence of her vocal-ization was freely and frequently acknowl-edged by the audience."

edged by the audience."

Marcus Mayer and George Westinghouse Lederer will try a novel experiment with their Dickson comedy company next season. Their principal play of the evening will be "Incog," but they will do a curtain-raiser in German. Ellen Burg, lately of Amberg's; Dickson himself and Clara Lipman will appear in these curtain-raisers, and immediately afterwards play the principal piece of the evening in English. All of them are curiously enough Americans.

"Apollo: or the Oracle of Delphi" the

"Apollo; or the Oracle of Delphi," the "Apolio; or the Oracle of Deiphi," the Casino's burlesque operatta, has the picturesque and melodic elements requisite for a summer success, and it will probably hold the Casino's stage until harvest time. Lillian Russell's worshippers have no fault to find with her in this new work. She is as administer amendments at the most location her. mirably conspicuous as the most loyal of her friends could wish, and she is still artistic, painstaking, and sincere in her imperson-ation; nevertheless she is only one figure in resplendent array, says the New York

The "Tar and the Tartar," a new comic opera, made its New York appearance last week and its recention was not wholly decisive. There is nothing new in the plot, but the lines themselves are original to defiance, the librettist, Mr. Smith, having snapped his fingers at everything conventional and con-servative. He has borrowed ideas from such rot even as "The Irish Arab," but in putting those ideas into words his personality is as distinctively unique as Walt Whitman's. Adam Itzel, jr., wrote the music, which is passable. The piece is presented at Palmer's. passable. The piece is presented at Paimer's.

Jim Hearne, he of "Hearts of Oak" fame, has written a play called "Margaret Fleming," which deals with a subject tabooed in our parlors, although Howells says it rivais the best of Ibsen's plays. No manager of a theatre could be induced to ront his house for its production, and then Hearne engaged Chickering hall in Boston to launch his bark.

Sinca its production the audiences have Since its production the audiences have been very small, notwithstanding that Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, the Rev. Minot Savage, Rabui Schindler, T. S. Perry, and other writers of prominence, have found something to commend in its truth to nature. Jimmy has been cute to invoke the aid of W.

D. Howells, but the play is a flash in the Mrs Alfred Bishop Mason, a New York society woman has had a play accepted by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal entitled "Captain and Mate." Mrs. Mason is an intimate friend of Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger and Mrs. William Whitney. She has been a contributor to Scribner's and St. Nicholas and has written several very clever monologues for Sarah Cowell Le Moyne. Personally she is a very attractive woman, with dark hair and lovely blue eyes. She is popular, a brilliant conversationalist and the cleverest amateur palmist in America. Her palm-reading became quite the fad at Newport last summer. Mrs. Mason was born in New Haven, Conn. She married a Chicagoan, and lived in that city a number of years. She and her husband are now residents of

WITH THE KIDS.

Mussentouchit.

There was one word the little girl heard many times a day, says the Union (Pa.) Signal. The word was Mussentouchit, Baby wondered who Mussentouchit could

be. The strange thing lived in the bureau drawers. It lived in the sewing-machine.

It lived in the tall jar that stood on the lit-tic round table. It certainly lived in the glass globe where the gold fishes swam.

This went on till baby was two years old. There was no word she heard so often as the long, queer word. Mussentouchit.

Mussentouchit was everywhere—in the shining books on the parlor table; in the flower-beds; among the roses; even in mam-

ma's work-basket the strange thing lived; and if baby took up a reel of silk or cotton, there was Mussentouchit.

One day bany found herself by the glass globe all alone. The family were very busy, and for a few minutes forgot the little, pry-ing, restless darling. This was her chance, Up went the chubby legs into the chair that stood near the gold-fish globe. Poised on the rounding cushion, baby reached far over to touch the gold fish. In reaching she lost her balance and fell, dragging the globe to the floor. There was a crash, a scream, a rush, and mamma was on the spot. Baby was picked up, kissed and scolded. "I dess I tilled old Mussentouchit's time!" she said, shaking herselt and walking off.

Why Jim Was Puzzled. We have an incubator, also a small colored boy to run errands, wash dishes, etc., writes a lady in the Philadeldhia Record.

On the arrival of the former the little darky was very curious to know all about it. He examined the article thoroughly, then asked, "Say, Miss Julie, what fur dat 'ar

"That's for hatching chickens, James," I explained. Fur to hetch chickens? Whar you put de eggs! "Inside," I answer, "and the lamp under neath and the water make the necessary heat and moisture." He looked quizzically at it for an instant, then asked, "Miss Julie, whar you put de

A child's party is no longer a simple joyous occasion for romping and laughter, declares the New York Sun. In a not disinetly fashionable up-town neighborhood cards were out the other day for a child's party from 5 o'clock until 9 o'clock in the evening. All the little girls were lownecked dresses with short sleeves, and long gloves to match. Their shoes and stockings also harmonized with their little gowns. Their were amused by a master of ceremonies, who arranged dances, told funny stories, and

performed some sleight-of-hand tricks. After supper every little girl got a great basket of benbons, and every poy received a toy silk hat of man's size and filled with confectionery.

He's a Shaver, Sure.

There is an infant near St. Joseph, Mc that has been shaved as often as his "dad." The child was born with a growth of hair on his face which grew so rapidly that at the age of three months it was eighteen inches in length. This so distressed the mother that it was decided to have the hair removel, which was done by a barber at St. Joseph. The baby stood the ordeal surprisingly well, and may claim the championship in the line of early shaving.

Raising "Poppy" Dogs. I have a young dog which has not yet been samed, but which we call "the puppy," says a writer in the Housekeepers' weekly. One of my little neighbors, a boy of five summers, arways speaks of him as "the poppy dog." The other day, while I was planting poppy-seeds in my flower-bed, this youngster came behind me with the question: "What are you doing, Miss Julie!"

"Planting poppys, dear," answered L.
Oh! Miss Julie, what lets of little poppy logs you'll have, won't you!"

Way of The World. Five-year-old Edith went to bed one night with a good-by kiss for papa, who was to go away early next morning on a long business trip. The next day her mamma said: "We must pray for papa while he is gone, and ask

God to take care of him." "So the train won't off and kill him!" asked Edith. "Yes," won't on and kill him? assed railin. Tes, replied mamma; "what would we do if papa should get killed?" "We'd cry, that's what," said the jittle maiden, "and then we'd get married again and have another papa."

The Young Man's Position. Goods News.

Father-Who is that young fellow who omes here so much to see Clara! Mother-His name is Sparkler. Father-In business!

Mother Really I do not know, Father Don't you know what his posi-

Mother-1 have not learned. Little Bobby-I know. I pocked through the keyhole.

Phonetically Correct, Anyhow. A little neighbor girl came to us one day, and said, "Where is the 'hang up;' I want

'What do you mean?" we inquired, puzzled to understand her.
"I want the 'hang up' to swing in," said Then we understood that she wanted the

Prattle.

Charlie W., aged 4, had two pets—a canary, which was a fine singer, and a cat. One unlucky day the door of the bird cage was left open, and the cat was caught in the act of swallowing the last morsel of poor birdie. Little Charlie gazed at the cat a few moments in sorrowful meditation, then sud-denly queried: "Mamma, will Kitty sing

now!"

Little Harry went out to see the old hen and little chicks. The mother hen resented his interference, and flew at him in defense of her brood, when he ran into the house exclaiming: "Mamma, mamma, the old hen turned up her clothes at me,"

Little Nellie climbed into Uncie Ned's lap and began to search his pocket for a penny. Finding a silver quarter she called out: "Oh, mamma! Uncle Ned has got a penny with a hen on it!"

Teacher Tommy, can you give me a sentence in which but is a conjunction? Tormy
See the goat butt the boy. Butt is a conjunction, and connects the boy with the goat. ccording to the Lewiston Journal father one day was passing a house that was closed and the son asked: "Where's the woman that used to live in this house!"
"She is dead, my son." "Well, what deaded her!" "Oh, she was very sick and couldn't get well." The lad remained in a brown get well." The lad remained in a brown study for a few minutes and then broke out: "Say, pa, what'd they do with her skin!"

A bright ten-year-old girl, whose father i addicted to amateur photography, attended a trial at court the other day for the first time. This was her account of the judge's charge "The judge made a long speech to the jury of twelve men, and then sent them off into a

little dark room to develop."

WIT AND WISDOM. Upon her dress each year sne spent Just \$1500.

And now she sits in calico And hums while baby hollers. Explanation of a Mystery. Jewelers' Weekly.

Mr. Newwed: "Why is it that a woman's watch never keeps good time!"

Mrs. Newwed: "I guess it's because if a good time's to be had the woman don't give he watch a chance."

Hoist By His Own Petard.

Jewelers' Weekly.
Gillygall: "Now, Miss Gwace, if you de-siawed to cut a diamond, what would you Miss Keene: "The heart of any man that can regularly visit a girl two years without offering her a ring."

Desperate Customer—What shall I do, face my wife without matching this cloth; Clerk—I am very sorry, sir, but we sold the last remnant vesterday.

Customer—Then there is but one thing to

Staving Her Off.

do-invite a friend home to dinner with me. Cloak Review

Wife-Did you change the dress pattern and blow the man up for the mistake?

Husband—I had it changed, but the clerk leclared that he knew you were wrong. Wife-Well, what did you do about it! Husband-(grimly)--I shook hands

Too Great a Risk.

Cloak Review. Passenger-Conductor, one of the buttons on the dress of that lady in front of me has fallen off. Here it is, and I think you had etter tell her about it. Conductor (gruffly)-Why don't you tell Passenger-Not much. I'm her husband.

The Last Resort. Cloak Review. Mrs. Wickstaff-My dear, this ribbon you have brought home for Fido is a shade too

Wickstaff-All right. Pil try it over. Mrs. Wickstaff (the next day) -Mv, dear, im sorry, but the ribbon you have brought iome today is a shade too dark. Wickstaff (wearily)—Then wait until to morrow, and I'll change the dog.

Made Desperate. Briggs-That was a terrible thing about Wangle, wasn't it! While his wife was talk ing to the dressmaker he committed suicide

Griggs-Phew! Have they found out the Briggs-It is supposed that he heard what the dressmakar said.

New York Weekly.

Mrs. Out-of-Town (to near neighbor) Such trouble as I've had today! I'm nearly Neighbor-Mercy: What's happened."

Neighbor Mercy: What's happened is night?"
"My husband's watch stopped last night?"
"I don't see why that" "No, neither cauld we. It never stopped before, and we didn't know it was stopped this morning, because it stopped last evening and so I set the clock by it, and that was wrong and my husband missed the train to

the city and the children were late to school."
"Not pleasant, of course; but—"
"O! but I haven't told you. You see, my husband, after missing his regular train, concluded to take a day off and mend all the fur-

Personal Notes Gathered From Many Busy

Fields.

Louisville took a beautiful drop. Kelly's stillers expect to soon climb ahead of the Kentuckians.

old corporation.

hase on balls. This peats the record the four-ball rule.

The Athletics are bracing up in grea shape. They put up a very strong gamt against Baltimore.

"Shorty" Puller is in the old rut again. He made his usual three errors on his first appearance in Baltimore. Columbus lost her first game to Boston through an unfortunate error of Crooks. The

Comiskey's festered finger still bothers him greatly. He may have to lay off if it continues to bother him. McQuery may be awkward, but he plays first base for all there is in it. He also hits the ball hard and often.

Good Latured chaffing between "King" Kelly and the bleachers is naways a feature of a game with Cincinnati. Kerins is beginning to show his authority. Kramer's proclamation has stiffened up the much-abused umpire's back.

but one representative team. Lohman, the new Senator from California, has caught on in Washington by his timely hitting and brilliant fielding.

Louisville is dropping steadily since leaving home. Somebody will have to pay for this when the Colonels get back.

Keily's monruful cry: "We can't beat the Cuban Giants," was unanimously indorsed by the Washingtons after Tuesday's game. Cincunnati is not stuck on Kilroy. His com-

of roses. If the Orioles take a big drop, how Billy will pull out the few bairs on his upper

manager Chambertain isn't doing anything like the work he should do. He is not in prime con-

The Philadelphia newspapers are now nanuging the Athletic club, and in return for his privilege they are helping Wagner throw down Sharsig.

Louisville's salary list is \$10,000 ahead of last year's figures, and unless the team climbs up pretty soon there will be a big failing of nome audiences.

Cincinnati ought to win many games when Radbourn gets in trim. The "old hoss" held Pittsburg down to two hits, and the men from Sootville are rattling good batsmen.

manager Snyder and Davis was released. Charlie Smith, who has succeeded Davis, is batting well, but his fielding has been very "valler."

The Cleveland cranks are, as usual, un-reasonable. In spite of the fact that the club has oeen up among the first four all the season a regular row is waged at the toss of

fielding, batting and running could scarcely be improved upon. He should be very care-ful of that leg, though—the one that was broken.

made four hits. Tom Brown is playing magnificently in all departments of the game. Instead of trying to bunt the ball, he is slugging it with won-derful success and leads the association is

three-base hits. The Nationals must take a big brace or go

strengthened up. The stewarts in castern hotels are getting ready for "Chicken" Wolf. The Louisville man's record has preceded him, his gastrone

George Gore is the best man in the country to lead off the batting list. He is a great waiter and always plays hard to reach first base in his first turn at the bat. Hyan is alse a good man to lead off. Chris Von der Ahe: "Vhen dhe American

the wine went round. King Kelly's killers were slaughtered in

along. The financial results are highly satis-factory, and the club will do its best-on-

BASE BALL SMALL TALK.

NUMBER. 333.

LEAGUE AND ASSOCIATION NOTES,

What the Stars Are Doing and Try ing to Do-Great Exploits of the Young Bloods.

Young Eagan is now playing a fine secon! base game for St. Louis. He is improving

George Wood is captain of the Athletis club by virtue of being a stockholder in the

The Athletics drew a fine crowd last Sab urday with Columbus. The turnstile count was over 4,800. In eight games Haddock never gave

The Louisvilles are getting roasted at home. The Falls City papers want Chapman to strengthen up.

Sharsig is in hard luck. Things might have been different had the Athletics secured Bierbauer and Stovey.

misplay cost five runs.

Cocoran is the best leader in the Athletia club and he was the man selected for captain by ex-Manager Sharsig. "Sloppy" Robinson surprised himself by making a home run in Boston. "Robbie" formerly resided in the Hub.

Kelley's team drew poor week day crowds to the Pendleton grounds. Cincinnati wants

There are people in Philadelphia who insist that Corkhill occasionally yields to the temptation to field for a record.

Hoy is one of the most conscientious play-ery in the country. He is a hare worker and watches every point of the game. "Leggy" Lehane is viaying a fine game at the initial bag-No. 1. He is also way ahead of his last season's batting record.

ness with which he gets away with his balk. Billy Barnie is just now sleeping on a bed

Kuchue has caught on with the Columbus crowd. He used to play the same position for Columbus in 1885, when Horace Phillips was

lition and he doesn't seem to be in a hurry to get that way.

Morgan Murphy catches right along and Farrell has shown up as an excellent out-fielder. Richardson's injury brought these changes about.

Milligan is not playing his game and Wag-ner may release him if his work do sn't improve. He is as hig as a Dutch alderman and too lazy to practice.

Van Haltren is a fine general player. Van is a fine pitcher and would be of great aid to the overworked McMahon if Barnie could secure a good short stop. Werden continues playing errorless games. The cancer on his lip, caused by excessive smoking has disappeared and he is now playing as he never played before.

Gus Wehing is the best pitcher in the Athletic team. Callihan's work has been ragged, and Chamberlain has not been any too successful against hard hitting teams. Tommy Dowd is no longer considered a wonder. His fielding of late has been very erratic and he has also taken a big tumble in batting. He is a corking runner, though, Jim Davis' third base playing did not suit

Pittsburg has more than her share of good pitchers, but can only boast of one reliable catcher—Mack. It will go hard with the Smoketown aggregation of Mack meets with an injury. McAleer continues his good work. His

Haddock has made a remarkable record in the association. He has not been hit for double figures in any game. In the game the Bostons lost to Baltimore the latter only

under. The home crowds are growing smaller every day, and the team won't draw sparrows away from home if it is not greatly

feats having already made him a terror to hotel men.

association loses Sharley Sayder they loses der best vompire vhot dhey never have. Chris made this break in Washington, and their first bout with the Nationals. The king was tired after the Boston festivities and re-tired after the second inning, Hurley taking his place taking the bat.

Baltimore turns out excellent crowds right

And my heart with an April joy is flooded, Though Dolly is married, and not to me!