Bright Thoughts Which Emanated from a Bright Mind.

ECCENTRICITIES FOUND IN ALL OF THEM

"Ton" Started West to Hunt Indians and Baffalo, Mounted the Leeture Platform and Life

Was a Failure. "I know how a fellow got tremendously

"How was that?" "By attending strictly to his own busi-

Fich once by a very simple process,"

That's about the wording of a conversation that took place almost daily in the ante-room of The Bee during the time when the late James, "Tug" Wilson, presided over that room, charged with the duty of receiving callers at the big newspaper office, ascertaining their wants and bringing them into communication with the various heads of departments and the employes. "Tug" commenced springing his joke several years ago, and practiced it for a considerable length of time upon the employes of The Bee, with all of whom he was upon the best of terms. Then, as his eccentricities became more pronounced, he materially increased the list of victims, and toward the last the caller was lucky who escaped the infliction of some form of the Wilson joke.

James Wilson had been educated in London with a view of going to China in the diplomatic service. He had been taught diplomatic service. He had been taugh Chinese, but was never proud of the accomplishment and lost it through neglect and disuse. He spoke German and French quite fluently and had a large fund of general in-

When Wilson decided to try a field other than that selected for him by his father, he announced his intention of coming to Amer-ica. Confident of his ability to make his way in the world and having a natural love of adventure, he decided to get right out into the heart of the wild west and particiin all the dangers of border life, which he had read. He often told of how he came to select Omaha as his objective point. He said that he met in New York a former London friend and asked him where he could go to quickest get into the heart of the toughest and wildest part of the country. His friend told him that while Chicago was pretty wild, if he wanted to get out where Indians were on the warpath and buffalo killing was stale sport, he should visit Omaha. That settled it for Wilson, and without wasting a day in the American metropolis he went direct to Omaha. Whether his disappointment at not finding this city in the state that his friend had pictured it affected him or not is not known. His desire for adventure died suddenly and he remained in Omaha, made friends and money, kept a few of the former and none of the latter and ended his days without ever having a desire to return to his home country or to visit any place but Omaha.

Four or five years ago, while the gold sures for the liquor habit were flourishing, "Tug's" friends and fellow employes on The Bee raised a purse and sent him to Blair for treatment. He was a fellow who always got the worth of his money when he went on a spree, and he harvested a rich crop ing in front of the institute contemplating suicide, when he saw a fellow walking down the middle of the street, carrying an armful of brick. "Tug" wondered what the man was going to do with the brick, and stepped out into the street, glad of any discount. was going to do with the brick, and stepped out into the street, glad of any diversion from the monotony of the proceedings at the institute. He got more of a diversion than he was looking for, or desired. The man with the bricks proved to be a patient at the gold cure joint, who was nursing a nice case of jim jams. He saw Wilson and at once commenced heaving bricks at him. The life, which had been a burden but a short time before, was now very precious, and "Tug" wanted to save it. He started down the street with the delirious patient after him. At every jump a brickbat was hurled, and "Tug's" short legs did better service for him than he had ever thought them capable of doing. In his anxiety to escape the pursuing evil "Tug" was heedless of dangers ahead, and attempted to cross a was tossed into the ditch and somewhat disfigured, but he escaped his rum-maddened pursuer and lost his desire for a speedy death.

A prominent attorney dropped into the re-

"He's not in," replied Wilson.
"Where is he?" repeated the attorney.
"He's not in," replied Wilson.
"I did not ask if he was in?" said the ttorney. "I asked, Where is he?" 'And I've told you three times that he is

"Perhaps you don't understand English? "Perhaps you understand French better? "Il m'est pas ici, then.

"Or perhaps German will go a little better.
"Er ist nicht hier."
And he went on down the list of his linguistic accomplishments, translating the sentence into French, German, Italian and Latin, and finally wound up by writing it out on the typewriter and handing the type-written sheet to the visitor.

The beginning of the end came last spring when "Tug" conceived the idea that he was called to the lecture field. All of his former natural shrinking from public appearance vanished and he started out to get up a lecture on new lines with James Wilson as the stellar attraction. He was busy for a long time in preparation for his initial lecture, which was to be given at Washington hall. He hired bands of music and solo artists and planned an entertain-ment that was decidedly original. An Idea of the character and scope of the proposed entertainment can be gained from the fol-lewing announcement which he had pub-

lished at the time:

"Tug" Wilson's cosmopolitan entertainment. Washington hall, Omaha, Friday, April 20, 1895, commencing at 8 o'clock.

Announcement—While all the participants in this entertainment are of foreign birth. Americans who desire to attend and are willing to pay the price of admission will receive the same treatment as is accorded the Irish and English and other ignorant foreigners in this country. Irishmen, Scotchmen, Frenchmen, Scandinavians, Germans, Italians, Russians, Jews, Chinese, Hottentots, Bashi-Bazoeks and Englishmen are most cordially invited. All will be given front seats as far as possible, without regard to race, color, size or sex, or any previous condition of servitude whatsoever, the rule of first come, first served being strictly adhered to. This is English, you know, Pot Pourri—Vengo d'una Razza Senza

quite English, you anow.
Pot Pourri-Vengo d'una Razza Senza
Paura The Elite Orchestra.
Lied-Die Wacht am Rhein.
Max Schneckenburger
The Omaha Saengerbund and the Elite
Orchestra.
Solo-Coming Through the Rye.
Mrs. S. D. Lees.
Recitation-Armenia

Mrs. S. D. Lees.

Recitation—Armenia
...Louis F. Curtis in The Omaha Bee
Miss Augusta Frahm.

Solo—Little Queen Irene.
...Lester Hodine and E. H. Packard
Alexander Findlay.

Quintet—Eko from Alperna...Tony Biehl
Swedish String Quintet. Comprising Mandodolins, C. M. Ekstrom and Aloin Johnsion; guitars, Will Lyon and Ed
Seward; banjo, Edward Ekstrom.

Chorus—Song to Aegir. Words and music
by William II, the present ruler of Germany

grem. "Tog" was present, resplendent in a dress suit, but he had taken a bracer too many and was simply mandlin. The expected crowd failed to materialize, the jamitor would not turn on the lights without his hall rent, the musicians would not strike a note without their pay and the enterprise was declared off. Poor old "Tug" was

SOME OF WILSON'S JOKES in peacefully in his rented dress suit and a straw hat in the door of a Parmam street

DOMINANT SEVENTHS

******* It is understood that a local musician of rominency challenged a criticism that the Nymphs and Nalads of Venusberg, as they Superior, is practically a world by itself, esappeared in Tanabaeuser during the late sea- pecially during the winter months. The pecson of opera, were heavy and graceless in ple are then cut off from all communication their appearance and dancing.

were German peasants! Was Venus a Dutchman?

Many reasons have been assigned for the matinges would soon bring a conductor to an untimely grave, sacred to the memory of German opera. Therefore, Mr. Damrosch has

Mr. Damrosch would doubtless have ap-

say that Mr. Damrosch was not pleased with the appearance or interest of the their commissions arrived from Washington,

The Mondamin Choral society meets for reheareal tomorrow, Monday evening, at Hay-den's music store. Upwards of sixty voices have already been tried and accepted.

*** The society people are becoming interested in a production of the opera, "Powhatan," to be given at Boyd's theater on February 4. The principals, it is said, will be society leaders who have vocal and operatic ambi-tions. The production will be under the auspices of one of the flourishing branches of church, and under the management of Mr. Baker, who produced the opera lately at Council Bluffs.

The recital given by the pupils of Martin Cahn, brought to the Creighton hall a large audience of music lovers. It is not usual to give extended notices of pupils' recitals in this column, but the program was so well chosen, so carefully studied and so cleverly executed that it deserves more than a passing

Miss Wessells played a double number, by lensen and Grieg, which was, in its way, a wonderful plece of work. Miss Josephine Bell gave a masterly touch

to a Grieg "Ballade."
The prelude and toccata of Lachner, by
Miss Corinne Paulson, and Moskowski's
"Etincelles," by Miss Hancock, were emiently satisfactory.
Miss Lobman, with easy grace, and much expression, interpreted a Chopin waltz, and a romance by Rubinstein. Miss Henrietta Rees played Hummel's "La

with good taste The technical work of each pupil was paricularly good. Mrs. Martin Cahn lent a pleasing variation to the program by singing Beeker's "Spring-tide" and Chaminade's "Rosemunde." To the pplause which greated her at the end of

each number, she responded with "Alby Chadwick, and "Lullaby," by J. H.

son. Mrs. Cahn's voice seems not to lose one whit of its beauty, and her singing or Monday evening was most enjoyable. It is with regret that musicians hear of the passing of the Omaha Glee club. It started out well, and promised well, and it is a surorise, a sorrowful one, too, that it should

Mr. E. Rosewater, editor of The Bee, has received a handsomely engraved card, mailed from Craig-y-Nes, Wales, bearing Christmas greetings and New Year's wishes, from Sig Ernest Nicolini and Mme. Adelina Patti-Nicolini, who have been celebrating the holilays in their beautiful Welsh mountain have been entertained there as the guest of Mme. Patti-Nicolini. The following ex-tract, referring to the company assemble: there, appeared recently in the London Chronicle: "Mme. Adelina Patti has been entertaining a large and distinguished com il, Lady Portsmouth, Lady Vivian, and Hon Misses Vivian Sir Charles, and the Misses The lips, Mrs. Arthur Hay, and Miss A. Ganz, in the occasion of a matinee held in the Pattitheater, at which Mr. Auguste Van Biene theater, at which Mr. Auguste van Biene produced his pathette mueical comedy-drama. "The Broken Melody." The performance gave great pleasure to the brilliant audience assembled, and at its conclusion Mme. Patti presented to all the members of Mr. Van liene's company, thirteen in number, valua ble gifts of jewelry. She had also placed a special train at their disposal."

The thirty-seventh free organ recital will be given by Mr. Taber in the First Congregational church this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, and the following will be the program: PART I.

	Adaglo from Opera 58Spohr Berceuse Opera 22Bizet
	Romance
	PART II.
	Largo (by request)
	a Nun's Prayer (by roluest)
U	March Militaire

Offertney in G.

A concert will be given by the Nightingale Social club at the club rooms, Fortieth and Hamilton streets, next Wednesday evening. An excellent and varied program has been prepared. The club will render several horuses and will be assisted by the Apollo lither club, the Olympic Male quartet and Messrs. Ed Oliver and Dan Brady in comic

Piles of people have piles, but Lewitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. IOWA'S MUSICAL WONDER.

Phenomenal Voice of Claude Matte-

son Saner, Eleven Years Old. Claude Matteson Saner, an 11-year-old coy, residing at Cedar Rapids, Ia., is the nusical wonder of that and neighboring 19, and a youth of her choice. Bride and 19, and a youth of her choice. owns. This bright little fellow began singing n public three years ago at a church enternipment, at which he received such an ovation that his mother, who was his instructor until he was placed in charge of Prof. Hall, the organist of Grace Episcopal church in Cedar Rapids, was encouraged to con-tinue his musical training. The boy's prog-ress was so rapid that friends and musical pecple were not only greatly pleased, but astounded, for he soon developed a very true musical ear and an understanding of musical expression, purity and range of all who heard him. In a vocal sense he has been the rage ever since, the mere amouncement that he would sing filling the church where he was to appear. Naturally his fame spread, and last spring he sang in churchs in the principal cities of laws.

churches in the principal cities of Iowa.

During the summer he added greatly to his reputation while on a visit with his mother in Ohio. His most pronounced suc-cess was scored in Cedar Rapids a few days eess was scored in Cedar Rapids a few days ago, when the musical people of the city gave an entertainment in Green's opera house, the entire proceeds of which went to the poor people of the city. On this occasion the little fellow reached B sharp without a break, and when he bowed and retired at the conclusion of the song a demonstration such as is seldom witnessed followed.

followed.

He has a voice of pure quality; the tones produced are wonderfully clear and void of any harshness or massi defects so common to the average boy who sings. His voice ranges from B below middle C to F above high C, without a break or change anywhere in the scale. The boy is free from all mannerisms, and sings with perfect case and absolute purity of attack on all notes within his range, his denunciation being almost perfect.

almost perfect. The Doctor Out of Town When Most Needed.

Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, I. T., Hanner, when his little girl, 2 years of age, was threatened with a severe attack of the croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future."

INDIANS ASSMAIL CARRIERS.

THE AT LOW THE AT

Doing Good Work in that Capacity in the Minnesota Wilds. So far as known Minnensta is the only state in the union in which the experiment of utilizing the Indians se mail carriers has been tried. The red men so engaged in this state have won the admiration of all by their pluck and speed,

Grand Marais, on the north share of Lake with the rest of the country, unless they feel The defense of the challenge was that the disposed to take a rough and dangerous overscene was in Germany and that these maids the lake on the ice to Duluth or Superior. The problem of sending mail to Grand Mar-als from Two Harbors, the end of the railroad, was for a long time a problem which bothered the Posteffice department to a little Many reasons have been assigned to bother d the Posterice department to a non-appearance of Mr. Damrosch on two oc. bother d the Posterice department to a non-appearance of Mr. Damrosch on two oc. During the winter the trip is a dangerous casions during the season. To the thinker it During the winter the trip is a dangerous casions during the season. To the thinker it one, and no white man could be found to duct these operas night after night and at undertake it for the small compensation allowed by the government.

Some months ago two full-blooded Chip-

pewa Indians, Kagiet and Rossport Bear an assistant, who, by the way, is an excellent grease, who are known far and wide among the Indians of the northwest as athletes of no mean degree, intimated that they would peared on Saturday afternoon had he been in good health.

not be averse to working for Uncle Sam. They were told to put in a bid for carrying the mails, and to their great delight the contract was awarded to them. In due time audience. This is untrue. Mr. Damrosch is and the brothers are now the official mail carriers between Two Harbors and Grand Marais.

Since having become a part of the United States government the Beargrease boys have dropped many of their Indian mannerismsthat is, they have dropped some of the more objectionable ones and retained all those which enable them to live and get fat where a white man would die. In warm weather the trip from point to point is made in a cance along the lake, but since winter has set in and the water highway is closed the journey is made overland, on foot generally, although sometimes deg teams are used.
A more desolate, dreary country than that

Indians make such good time. The 175 miles of almost trackless wilderness is covered in anywhere from fifty to seventy-five hoursthe average time is about sixty-five hoursand the men came in lookin as fresh
as daisies. The Indians make their
way with ease where a white man,
unused to the country, could not find
his way, and camp in the forest or on the barren bluffs, wherever night overtakes them They are always armed, not that there is any danger of an attack by man or beast but because they have always carried the

lying between Two Harbors and Grand Marais

s due to its very lonesomeness that the two

could be hard to imagine, and perhaps, it

rifles when away from civilization and would Large sums of money and many paper of the utmost importance are often carried by these untutered children of the forest and their prompt delivery at their destina tion can be counted upon as a certainty. Th Beargreass boys are as regular as clockwork and were there to be a delay of any time in their arrival a party of men would soon be looking for them, for it would be known that some mishap had befallen the mail

Wild game of all kinds is plenty in the country between Two Harbors and Grand Marais, and never is a trip made by the two Now and then a large black bear or pack f skulking wolves watch them go by, and look after them with longing eyes, but little things like these do not trouble the faithful servants of the government, who are as broud of their position as is a small boy of his first pair of boots.

CONNUBIALITIES.

A New York man wants a divorce because is wife already has had five husbands. The mistletoe has completed its season's engagement and retired, but it will not be seriously missed. The dim parlor lamp will continue to do business at the old stand. The following notice is posted on the Ben-

on Rogers cider mill above Nile, Allegany Pa., on the East Notch Lost, strayed or stolen from the premises of James Doyle, one third wife Any person who will return her will be sultably punished."

An interesting event in Paris in January will be the marriage of the Marquis de Bon neval to the daughter of the Marquis de Haussonville. The Bonnevals are allied with be Bourbons through the house of Albret the ancient royal family of Navarre, and th Haussonvilles are connected with th troglis, the Segurs, and many other aristo Mr. and Mrs. William Clifford of Indian-polis celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on December 28. Many relatives joined with them in the observance of the auspicious occasion. Mr. Clifford was born Rush county, Indiana, in 1824, and his wif They have had born to them six children. whom are living, and all of whom were nt. There are also twelve grand-

hildren and two great grandchildren. A marriage, romantic in the extreme, was clemnized in the office of the county clerk at Giasgow, Ky., last month. The groom and bride had never so much as heard of the other's existence until the day before, and met for the first time when they were brought face to face in the county clerk's office and introduced by a mutual friend preparatory to the application for license. The groom was John Underwood, a prosperous farmer 65 years old. The bride was Mrs Martha J. Turner, a widow 24 years old, who came from South Carolina about two months

A wedding tour without bag or baggage is A wedding tour without bag or baggage is a condition of things not very inviting to most couples who have social pretensions. Two prominent young people of Calumst, Mo., were compelled to start forth under these unpleasant auspices a few days ago All went well until the train was pulling into its destination, when it was discovered that the traps had been left behind. A number of friends were with them and did their best to cheer up the despondent ones, who finally made up their minds not to turn back, but to go on to the south, per program. went well until the train was pulling

Superstition in Bohemia has claimed another victim. In the church of Chrastian, bridegroom stood already before the altar, where were lighted tapers. Before the priest ould unite the bridal pair one of the lighted could unite the bridal pair one of the lighted tapers became suddenly extinguished. A loud shriek came from the bride, and she gasped, "Meine kerze ist erloschent" (my taper is extinguished), and sank unconscious in the arms of the bridegroom. Immediately all attention was turned to the condition of the bride .Several attempts was made to revive the poor girl, but in vain. The bride, in her chaplet and veil, died at the altar rails. The superstition of the villagers of the plain is that if a lighted taper becomes exis that if a lighted taper becomes ex-tinguished on either side of the altar, the person standing on that side of the altar where the light went out will suffer a dire calamity.

Denver Day at the Ice Palace. LEADVILLE, Colo., Jan. 4.-This was Denver day at the Ice Palace exposition The city had been magnificently decorated in honor of the occasion. About 1,000 Denverites came by special trains and fully twice that number of visitors from other parts of the state are present. The special trains were met by large delegations of citizens and addresses were made, after which a parade was given. A reception at the ice palace followed. The city had been magnificently decorated

Dewitt's Little Early Risers cure indiges ion and bad breath.

Sheriff Killed a Rebellious Prisoner NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 4.-At Colum bia. Ala., this morning Sheriff T. L. Zaie entered the jail and a half dozen desperate prisoners made a break to push past him and escape. Zaie was knocked down, but he drew his revolver and killed Amos Rob-inson, one of the prisoners, and the others then returned to their cells.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers the pills that cure constipation and billousness.

Police Make Wholesale Raids. BOSTON, Jan. 4.—The first week of the new year was begun in a very vigorous manner by the reform police administra-tion. Nearly four score arrests were made fenight during raids on alleged gambling houses, houses of ill repute and kitchen bar rooms all over the city.

One Minute Cough Cure is harmless, produces immediate results.

COCCOOMICOCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC

- AMUSEMENTS

further said, without faying the speaker open of a Frenchman than an Italian to a charge of undue enthusiarm, that any year which holds among its varied offerings delightful play, will be noted by the historian in future times as decidedly an epoch among years which did not elevate the stage

days between Sunday and Sunday. Of the two entertainments, the former is ov no means the best, even of its tawdry kind, while the latter claims with some jus-tice to have raised itself above its class by the individual excellence of its performers. Whatever their merits as distinguished from ose of other melodramas and farce comedies "The Tornago" and "A Railroad Ticket" are in comparison with "Pudd'nhead Wilson," not unworthy examples of two styles of dramatic representations which are very plentifully offered at present. Taken as types, they in licate with sufficient clearness the prevailing

tendencies of the stage.
"Pudd'nhead Wilson" has little in common with such as these. It bears a name which, to those unfamiliar with the literature of the day, is in no way an index to the character of the piece. Such suggestions as come from unusual a title are not those of refined comedy. Certainly few students of the drama happening upon the unqualified announcement that "Pudd'nhead Wilson" would be played at such a time and place, would dream, without previous enlightenment, that here was one of the few choice things of the century. so it has proved, and is daily and nightly

The really great achievements of the play-er's art which are to be seen at present on the American stage are easily counted on one hand; indeed, it may be doubted whether, in the reckening of them up, all the fingers of

that hand would be required. Mr. Jefferson's work in general, and his performance as Rip in particular, have long been the standards by which the offerings of all aspirants for similar eminence have been measured. There are surprisingly few besides that are good enough to endure. Consider the army of actors, including the very best and most prominent, who essay part after part, playing all well, but no one so well that they identify themselves with it and make it entirely their own so that association is remembered as long as they and the part are called to mind.

It has fallen to Mr. Mayo to be so identiled with two of the prominent stage figures In his younger days he created Davy Crockett, and in his green and vigorous age he has added a new star to his crown of fame and bestowed a fresh delight upon a jaded public by his masterly impersonation of the briefless lawyer of Dawson's Landing. Mr. Mayo would be the last to claim absolute perfection in his work, or to make boast that the experience of the future can teach him nothing. He himself, like David Wilson, is the most modest of men and has waited through years of neglect and discouragement for the reward which has come to him at last, not too late curely to give him many years more of life for the enjoyment of H. The imperfections of this character study, if it has any, are more clearly apparent to him than to his audiences, and if so recent a creation lacks touch of that mellowness and finish which comes with familiar handling, time and the artist's fine perceptions may be trusted to supply all that is required.

A seat remote from the stage is not to be desired in a performance in which Mr. Mayo is concerned. His wonderfully expressive face, which has even gained in that regard since he parted with his moustache adds incalculably to the force of his actions. Never was a finer exhibition of facial expression than in the powerful close of the third act, where Pudd nhead sees the whole fabric of his life-long theory, as he supcrumble and fall away from him, poses, crumble and fall away from film, leaving him a broken man. Incredible as it may reem, there were those in the audience who found this amusing and who isughed at the trembling lip and tearful eyes of the bewildered old man as if they had seen a comic Irishman in a farce comedy with a burlesque of grief. One doubts if even the Wiss Men of Dawson, who had made Wilson their butt for a quarter of a century, would have seen anything funny in that.

There are more tears than laughter in the plece. Not the tears of sorrow, which wring the heart in the shedding, but those which spring from sympathy and admiration. There have been people in the audiences at the Creighton during this engagement who have creighten during this engagement was any sat through the course of the play speechless and spellbound, and who have gone away with moist eyes and a catch in the breath which troubled them when they tried to express sentiments which come from a source too deep to gush forth in mere noisy demonstration. Fun there is a plenty, of course. ation. Fun there is a plenty, of course, "Pudd'nbead Wilson," ranging in point of stration. delicacy from the dry and caustic humor of Wilson himself to the broad and undeniably amusing drolleries of the Sheriff and Camp-bell and Swan. That is a very well managed bit of comedy which accompanies the arrival of the twine, and that is another which depicts the petulance and jealousy of Patay in the matter of Wilson's absence. Then the dog story, handled admirably by Mr. Chienell. dog story, nandied admirably by Mr. Chienell, Mr. Gill and Mr. Tucker, the trial scene, in which the same clever people are prominent, and the reception by Blake of the news that he is to go to St. Louis, in which Mr. Chisnell needs no assistance-all these are genuinely and wholesomely funny, albeit conceived and executed a trifle too evidently on the lines of a Hoyt farce to do more than accentuate the beautifully modulated performance of the star.

In no portions of the play is Mr. Mayo's mastery of his art more finely indicated than in the scenes with that unspeakable black-guard, Tom Driscoll. Mr. Campsau's work in this role deserves very high commendation.

The quality of repression is so evident in
the greater part of the impersonation that one is sure it will somer or later be extended to nodify or elide certain business which sayors too strongly of the melodrama to be in place so quiet an atmosphere as that of Dawson's Landing. The ending of the second act has been changed since the earlier performances here, and Tom no longer falls on his knees as if under a physical blow upon Roxy's knees as if under a physical blow upon Roxy's vociferous but unsupported proclamation of the relationship between them. If this reform shall be followed by some alterations in the mechanism of the fast act—Mr. Campeau can surely contrive a theans—whereby Tommay not resort to that acrobatic dive upon the floor and those subsequent grovelings which add little in the mind of the spectator to the impression of absolute degradation conveyed by his action flust before, the perfermance will be welfnigh flawless.

It is in his intercourse with this craven

It is in his intercourse with this craven It is in his interceurase with this craven cur that the settled and dogged determination of Wilson manifests itself as clearly as in his spoken declaration of it to Rowy. When Tom, swinging his legs on the table, taunts Wilson in the presence of the twins with his clientless state, could anything more graphically indicate the patience of a lifetime struggling with a sense of complete superiority over the speaker than the face of the unite old man who sits and endures of the quiet old man who sits and endures even physical familiarity because his time not yet come? And could anything be hetter than Wilson's choking rage at Tom's in-sults at the breakfast table? If anything could, it is the scene where Tom unwittingly contributes his afult thumb-mark, and Wilson utters that inarticulate cry and bids the base-born knave keep his hands from his

The week which opered the new calendar year at the theaterarweild have needed no other feature than the agency of the future of so competent and so young an arrist will be wetched with interest. Mr. Fluid'nhead Wilson' to make it constitutes "Pudd'nhead Wilson", to make it conspicuous gentle Angelo are thoroughly good, although among other similar periods. It may be the speech of the latter seems rather that

A ATT A V THE

Miss Moretti's Roxy is by far the best so keen a pleasure as that afforded by this thing this ambitious and talented young delightful play will be noted by the historian woman has done. She will be pleasantly remembered as having played leading roles last season with Alexander Salvint, and h.r ad mirers are gratified to observe her manifest 'Pudd'nhead Wilson' came sundwiched be- growth. If she has a fault it is in overween a tank drama and a farce comedy, all rapidity of utterance, whereby further weight d by a difficult dialect, loses hree showing on the same stage in the eight carrying power and her speech Miss Grahame, who is Mrs Edwin P. Mayo in private life, is invariably charming in the ingenus role of Rowy, and Miss Laverne does Patsy so well that would susp ot that she is not fond of the part.

In taking leave of "Pudd'n'head Wilson, one rejoices that it is "Au revoft" and not "Goodby!" He will return in September, and, though the Creighton bookings include many attractions of exceeding merit, th re will be nothing between this day and that erase the clear and strong impression which he has left behind.

Private advices from Kansas City, as well as the uniformly hostile tone of the press of Chicago, where the attraction has been give rise to the impression that Charles H. Hoyt's base ball play will not long withstand the winter's blasts. It is dimcult to account for its continued existence up to this time, except on the theory, which Mr. Hoyt would appear to have worked to the limit, that anything from the pen of that highly gifted writer will be thankfully the play-going public. be confessed that the facts so far have, to great extent, borne out this theory, and Mr. Hoyt was perhaps justified in believing that people would rush to give up their dolhars in exchange for something even worse than "A Contented Woman." That he has been mistaken, and that "A Runaway Colt," with a professional first baseman as star, has failed even in Chicago, where that star habitually shines, is one of the hopeful ilgns of a better coming time when the lemand for vulgarity and coarse humor on the stage shall cease and "playwrights" like Charles H. Hoyt shall be driven to abanden a calling which no longer brings

Elmer E. Vance's railroad comedy-drams. The Limited Mail," will be the attraction at Boyd's theater for this afternoon and night, and tomorrow night, and the simple announcement should be enough to pack the

ouse from footlights to gallery.

The scenic and mechanical effects of the play are this season entirely new. An entire new vestibuled train of cars, comprising a baggage, mail, smoker and Pullman coach, over 300 feet long and twelve feet high, has been built under the personal direction of Mr. Vance, and is said to be more striking Lewis as Falstaff and Ada Rehan as Prince

and realistic than ever. The practical working saw mill, with a real beller, engine and a circular saw cutting out real ties from a real log, is one of the most wonderful and ingenious stage effects ever seen in this country, and the manage-ment calls attention to the fact that the pictures of this great scene, as well as all the advertising matter displayed by this company, are not in the least exaggerated, but are made from photographs taken by flash light from the actual representations given

The cast is said to be exceptionally strong, and it is headed as usual by the singer and dancer. Beatrice, of whom the Boston Haraid "Beatrice has captured the Hub. She owns a niche in the temple of fame, and holds guarantee deed to the property.

Elegant photos of Beatrice will be presented free to every lady attending a performance of "The Limited Mail."

For the first four nights of this week at "A Railroad Ticket" will be the attraction. The story, which offers abundant chances for fun, turns on the adventures of Robert and Jack Ticket, who are left by their father's will a small but equal share of money to start in business. The one hav-ing the largest bank account at the end of the year is to receive tw-thirds of his father's fortune and the other the remainder. Robert becomes a ticket broker and Jack becomes a perfume drummer. They are both in love with the same girl, and she is so nuch in love with both she refuses to give her answer until the end of the year. Everything ends pleasantly, but meanwhile there is any amount of fun. Hits at the land craze. rainmaking, ticket scalping and other issues give boundless opportunity for lively action and general entertainment. The company presenting the piece this season is entirely new, with the exception of those two funny fellows, Harry Porter and Frank Gardiner. The newcomers are Eugene Canfield, James H. Bradbury, Gus C. Weinberg, John S. Terry, Kathel Kerr, Beatrice Norman, Hattie Waters, Sallie Stembler, Mattle Lockette Waters, Sallie Stembler, M. Hulda Halvers and Lou Rice.

At the Creighten for four nights commencing Sunday matinee, January 12, Hanlon Broz.' "Fantasma" will be seen in all its glory. Since this attraction was last in the glory. Since this attraction was last in the life it has undergone many changes, which is it has undergone many changes, which is the sundargone many changes and the sundargone many changes are sundargone many changes and the sundargone many changes are sundargone many changes and the sundargone many changes are sundargone many changes and the sundargone many changes are sundargone many changes are sundargone many changes and the su production elaborate new scenery has been specially painted, and new and gorgeous transformations have been invented by these princes of magic, the Hanlon brothers, who have also created many new tricks which are surprising in mechaniment and wonder to the children, as well as to the elders, who can to their hearts' content revel in mirth, marvel and mystery from the rise to the fall of the curtain.

Commencing Tuesday night, January 7, the Holden Comedy company will begin a week's engagement at Boyd's theater in a repertory of successful plays at low prices. The Holden Comedy company is said to be The Holden Comedy company is said to be an exceedingly satisfactory organization, and have the following plays in its repertory, which will be produced during the week, viz.: "Angie," "The Inside Track," "Dangers of a Great City," "Pav'ments of Paris," "Denver Express," "Nobody's Claim," "Tom Sawy'r," and others. Tuesting the the Agencytic comedy "Angie," day night the domestic comedy, "Angle," will be the bill, at which time fifteen of the latest songs and dances will be introduced, including the clever child dancer, "Little May," in her latest success, "The Lantern Dance."

"Tritby," presented by A. M. Palmer's company, which made such a pronounced success at the Creighton a few weeks since. will open a return engagement at that house, commencing Thursday, January 9. Refer-ring to this attraction, the Boston Globe said, on the occasion of its first production There was no difference of opinion

among the members of the large audience at the Park theater last evening to witness the first production on the stage of Du-Maurier's famous novel. The favorable ver-dict was unanimous. The play of "Trilby" is a grand success. It should become as popular as the book.

popular as the book.

"Mr. Potter has a play that fairly teems with action and dramatic effect. The story is told in a comprehensive, straightforward manner. Every situation is reasonable and natural; there are no anti-climaxes, no To go on enumerating strong situations would be to set down the greater part of the play. Two other scenes, however, are recalled as especially notable. One, between Mr. Alken and Mr. Daly, where after the recital by Rowy of Tom's cowardice and Chambers' heroism. York Driscoll checks the impulse to embrace the lad whom he believes to be him own son, is as fine and true as anything in this fine, true performance. The other, the thrilling encounter between the two boys at the mill, is also extremely well carried off.

Mr. Daly made many friends in Omaha

natural; there are no anti-climaxes, no r petitions, no extraneous theatric devices; the development of the story is logical and consistent at all times. Mr. Potter has followed the book rather more faithfully than is the custom of the average dramatist. Most of the characters have been reproduced with wonderful fidelity. Little Hille, Taffy and the Laird are Duffaurier's portraits brought to life. Svengall is depicted with horrible realism. Gecko is the same word, pittable specimen of a musical enthusiast that the book portrays. Jolly Zou Zou, reckless Dodor, and the half dozen other characters, which have become so

well known and admired by the public, are all graphically represented. Regarding Trilby, there will be a differthere will be a differto DuMaurier's Trilby; as to herself, all will agree that the stage Trilby is ther-oughly charming. For the sake of dramatic Mr. Potter has changed Trilby's character to the extent of making her weaker in her love for Little Billee than was the original. She does not make a willing sacrifice for her lover's sake; she is taken from him by the hypnotic art of Svengall. This may not be so noble, but it is certainly more in accord with human nature. other respects the stage character does not differ materially from that of the book, though of course it is not possible to pre-sent all the varying shades of Trilby's charming nature, so graphically described 'A company of admirable players has

een brought together by Manager Palmer or the interpretation of 'Trilby.' Every ols is taken by a competent person, there is an attention to minor details that is most commendable."

Theateleal Notes. It is said that Maude Adams will star

Eme Shaunon's sister, Lavinia, is with Clara Morris this season. Babette Rodney has been engaged by Canary & Lederer for "The Lady Slavey." Emmett, who has been seriously ill in New York, is now happily convales-

It is reported that Herbert Kelcey will season, with Effic Shannon as leading lady. Messrs. H. C. Miner and Joseph Brooks

tour next season. Mms. Sane-Gene was played 400 times at the Vaudeville theat r, Paris. The total eccipts were \$440,000.

vill manage the Holland brothers' starring

The pressure brought to bear on Rudyard Kipling to force him into the dramatic field has been very strong of late. Laura Burt is considering a proposition to star next season in a new comedy-drama entitled, "In the Lehigh Valley."

Augustin Daly's latest production, "The Tranit of Leo" (from the German), is described as amusing, but not brilliant. Helen Dauvray is in Australia playing in In Old Kentucky." This recalls the days In Old Kentucky." This recalls the of "Little Nell," the California diamond. Robert Mantell is presenting a new roman-tic drama in the Canadas from the pen of Espey Williams, entitled, "The Husband."

of William J. Florence, the actor, by a brass tablet to bear a poetic epitaph by William Winter. Lyceum company begin their four weeks' Chicago engagement at the Columbia Feb-

It is proposed to perpetuate the memory

Mrs. Carter is trying to get an under-study to ring the bell in "The Heart of Mary-It requires nerve, pedal exposure and John T. Sullivan is credited with a hit in the leading comedy role in "The Strange Adventures of Miss Brown," presented last

ruary 24.

week in New York. The buxom, blonde, matrouly soubrette, May Irwin, is new called "The Queen of Bohemians," and is winning much success in her new play, "The Widow Brown." William Winter is said to have arranged and condensed "Henry IV." for the forth-coming performance at Daly's, with James

The season of the Gladys Wallis company closed last week in Washington, D. C. Man-ager Dunne will shelve "Fanchon" and reorganize the company to play a new society

The next season of Mr. Sothern will open at the Lyceum theater, New York, in August, with a new comedy by Jerome K. Jerome, which was ordered last summer. He will present it in Chicago during December,

Mr. Sothern's work in "The Prisoner of Zenda" is arduous off as well as on the stage. He has ten complete changes of costume in the course of the play, two of which are to be made in less than three minutes, and a third one in less than two minutes.

former, has been stricken with paralysis at

his residence in New York. Mr. Birch lost in the Wall street maelstrom a fortune acquired by years of hard work, and now Tony Pastor is engaged in arranging a monster benefit to be given in his behalf. The weekly salary list of Charles Froh man's numerous companies, which 408 players, foots up exactly \$21,327. paid out to the regular forces. There is a large corps of extra and minor people in addition to the 408 included in this list, and

the amount paid to them would greatly augment the weekly output. Though her father is a veteran of the stage, Viola Allen's mother never trod the boards professionally. Sitting in her daughter's dressing room, knitting placidly while Viola is "on" and chatting with her in the intervals, she presents a picture of the typiafter her father in histrionic talent, but after her mother in womanliness and domesticity. She has two brothers, neither of whom has any inclination toward the only profession. One is an engineer and the other is studying

way toward the Players' club, when I saw crossing toward me on Fourth avenue the fsmiliar form of Mark Twain. After greeting him, I said: 'Sam, step into the doorway, please; I shall not detain you long, for I am sure the business that brings you out on such a beastly day as this must be important. new tricks which are surprising in mechanical ingenuity. The "New Fantasma" company numbers among its members America's funniest clown, George H. Adams. His performances in conjunction with Miss Nellie Black, who plays the part of Fantasma, the fairy queen, in the disguise of a witch, furnish no end of amustment and wonder to the children, as well as "Which cone?" he caked to be one of the children. sell it in there.' 'Sam, I want to take one of your stories and write a play around it.' 'Which one?' he asked. 'I have read two numbers of "Pudd'nhead Wilson; what's the matter with that?' I replied. 'All right.' matter with that? I replied, 'All right Twain replied, 'go ahead; I am going to sup per, and I must hurry or I shall be late; but Adults Tuesday and Friday at 8 P. .. you can have "Pudd'nhead." 'But how about the terms?' I asked. 'Oh. we'll settle Always open. Please call for terms.

that later. Come down to the club any time between 11 and midnight and we will talk it over.' He moved away and turned to say, 'You write the play, Frank, write anything you like, you needn't submit it. I know it will be good. I'll arrange that you shall have the advance sheets. Goodbye. In a moment he was lost in the mist. A short time after this brief conversation with Mark Twain, I began the labor that resulted in my dramatisation of 'Pudd'nhead Wilson.' Just when the character of Pudd'nhead Wilson and the personality of Mark Twain became to me one and were inseparable, I cannot now tell; per-haps it was on the first reading, but now, as I look backward, I doubt if there ever was a moment in my mind when Pudd'nhead Wilson and Mark Twain were two separate individ-uals. And in writing the play I lost my own identity, and seemed to become the head and instrument of Mark Twain. The result is be-fore the world, and New York, Boston, Brooklyn and Philadelphia have passed judgment upon it. That the verdict is a gratifying one to me goes without saying. And that is how and why I dramatized 'Podd'nhead Wilson,' " Miss Olga Nethersole, the English actress, been known ever since she made her first appearance on the stage as a firm biliover that the author of a play knows more about the

business and properties of it than does any one clos. Her opinion underwent a slight change Tuesday afternoon, says the New York She was rehearsing "Carmen," which is to be put on next Tuesday evening. The book calls on the percine to smoke a cigar. "I think you'd better not try that, Miss Netherthink you'd better not try that, and sole," suggested the stage manager. 'Indeed, I will," was the reply; "give me a cigar and a match. The author said Carmen was to smoke a cigar, and that's what Carmen is smoke a cigar, and that's what Carr going to do." Miss Nethecsele's by Louis, furnished the cigar—a big, black, Key. West—and the actress lit it. She took two puffs and her face grew white. She took a third with determination, and then dropped the cigar and fled to her dressing room. There was no more rehearsing that day, and the performance of the star in the evening was not as good as usual. "Carmen has decided to smoke a cigarette," said Miss Nethersole

the next day.

The New York World, under the head of "Yvette the Divette," treats as follows of the present reigning fad in metropolitan amusement circles: Yvette Guilbert is the fad of the hour. ment circles: Yvette Guilbert is the of her superlative art, by the irresistible fascination of her personality. Her supremo expositions of both expression and suggestion through the mediums of voice, facial play and gesture, have been recognized and acclaimed. There is another subject for consideration the one of decency. It is not necessary to be a stern moralist to condemn the indiscrimin-ate approval of this clever woman. Common sense tells us that there is danger in her songs-not the danger of precept and example, but that of demoralization. American audiences are in a great measure formed of the young. The possession of ideals and illu-sions at the inception of life's struggles is one of coclety's safeguards—and Yvette de-stroys ideals and illusions with a grace and a charm that make her victory a seemingly proper one. The knowledge of all the evil there is in life is not necessary. The dis-covery that there is humanity in vice and rime is one fraught with danger. Granted that depravity and sentiment are not alto-gether antagonistic, that virtue is but a convention, and honesty is merely policy, will the knowledge of this, insinuatingly—and consequently all the more dangerously—imparted, serve a good purpose? Is it not bit-ter that "La Soularde" and "La Pierreuse" should remain moral lepers in the minds of those brought up in the walks of purity? Is it proper that the dignity of old age, the reverence of the young for their elders, the sanctity of motherhood doubly expressed in a grandmother, should be made subjects of prurient jests? In the audiences that are nightly crowding Olympia, young girls— young American girls accustomed to think, investigate and reflect for themselves—are present in numbers. Most of them know the language of Yvette. In these fin-de-slecie gauloisines, in which there is a modi-Nat Goodwin made an arrangement last week with A. M. Palmer by which he will play the spring season every year at the Garden theater, New York, and another in the fall at the Great Northern theater, in Chicago, Mr. Palmer thus controlling almost one-half of his yearly season.

Ms. Sothern's work in "The Prisoner of the expressed. These girls may be well fortised by the color of the play of the cycs is most cloquent when sensous things are to be expressed. These girls may be well fortised but they are being exposed. cum of Rab laisian wit and a superfluity of the naturalism of Zola and the depravity of

dangerous. She typifies the terrible tion of art which is the striking fe contemporary France.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOYD'S CHEAP MATINEE TODAY AT 2:30. TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT.

Engagement of Elmer E. Vance's original and only legitimate comedy drama, THE LIMITED MAIL

OVERFLOWING WITH GOOD THINGS. The greatest sensation, the most wonderful play and the greatest novelty of the age. Elegant photographs of the beautiful Beatrice given every lady attending each performance. Matinee Prices-First floor, 50c and 75c; alcony, 25c and 50c. Night Prices-25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

THE CREIGHTON.

Tel. 1531-Paxton & Burgess, Mgrs. Return of the Favorites.

FOUR NIGHTS COMMENCING MATINEE TODAY 2:30 TONIGHT at 8:15. FREEMAN'S FUNMAKERS.

Hended by everybody's favorite Eugene Canfield.

Late of Hoyt's "A Temperance Town," pro-senting the cyclons of mirth A Railroad Ticket.

WEDNESDAY MATINEE.

Prices-Lower floor, 50c, 75c, \$1.00; balcony, 35c and 50c; gallery 25c. Jan. 9-11-Tritby. New classes for beginners forming this week at Morand's Dancing School -1510 Harney Street. Children Sat-

urday 10:00 A. M. or 2:00 P. M. Adults Tuesday and Friday at 8 P. M.

FREE FREE Ak-Sar-Ben

1307-1309 Douglas Street.

MUSIC HALL.

GRAND OPENING Monday, January 6, 1896, at 8 P. M.

Fine stage performances. Superb music. Excellent wines and liquors.

ADMISSION.