

SUNDAY AT THE THEATERS

Clearer Week of the Season Sees a Good Bill at the Orpheum.

ADVENTURE OF LADY URSULA AT BURWOOD

Pretty Romance by Hope Farewell Number of Present Company—“The Cow Patcher” at the Orpheum.

Two crowds, determined to visit the Orpheum theater once more before it closes for the season, as one of the signs that summer is supposed to be not far distant, attended both performances Sunday, standing room being in demand before the curtain rose. And as a fitting observance of the occasion, a program with sufficient luster to shine through the days to come when the Orpheum will be dark, was given, the bill having some particularly good numbers, and none that failed of enthusiastic applause. Among them were some acts out of the ordinary.

Not the least of the offerings was an act in which the principals bore much “weight” in the successful presentation of the piece. In fact the two looked well able to tip the scales at 500 pounds together with ease. Catherine Hayes and Habel Johnson are two heavyweights who try the strength of the beams under the stage in an odd act under the surprising title of “A Dream of Baby Days.” But their avoidances does not stand in the way of the proper performance of their parts, for where the effort might be disastrous on the stage, they employ a moving picture machine to carry on the good work. The two sing well, look well—very well—and present an altogether pleasant entertainment.

The political and other serious questions of the day are discussed in this week’s program, and far from being the dry, almost forbidding number it promises from the description, it is the most mirth-provoking part of the program. Cliff Gordon presents himself as a German politician who seeks to enlighten the American “pimple” on matters in the house of “represent the thieves” and other parts of the world, and often becomes so full of enthusiasm, which word nearly ties him in a knot, that he chokes in his effort to bring out the burning words. It is a roar of laughter from start to finish. A swimming tank full of Missouri river aqua is utilized by The Finneys in a sea shore stunt of diving and tricks under water. The tank is of glass so the water performance can be seen. But in order to be seen themselves the two swimmers are obliged to press close to the edge to show they are not “faking.” They eat, drink, walk, and sleep for minutes under water, comprising an act of feats much out of the usual run and truly meritorious. But it would take much better in Omaha if The Finneys had brought a good water filter with them.

Dorothy Kenton plays the banjo with spirit and ability, and The Olivettis sooth with guitar and violin. A little force by Kingsley and Lewis. “After the Honey-moon,” is the occasion for a great deal of solid enjoyment and a mischievous helper spoils things for a conjurer, disclosing his “tricks” in his imitations of his master, in a comedy trick performance by The Two Franciscos. On Saturday night, which will be the final night of the season, Manager Reiter has arranged for a big amateur program and seats are already being secured for the event. The Orpheum will then be dark until early in September.

“Lady Ursula” at the Burwood. As a farewell to the patrons of the Burwood the present stock company, soon to be transferred to Kansas City, presents Anthony Hope’s pretty romance, “The Adventure of Lady Ursula,” as the bill for the week. Like most of Hope’s stories, the romantic element predominates almost to the exclusion of everything else. The play is beautiful rather than strong. The story is built up around a kidnapping of Lady Ursula Harrington in attempting to gain entrance to the house of Sir George Silvester, who has sworn never to see the face of a woman. She falls and is sent by Sir George to the porter’s lodge, an insult which Lady Ursula’s brother, the earl of Hasenden, resents. To save her brother from a duel with Sir George, who is a practiced swordsman, Lady Ursula engages in another adventure more startling than the first by donning the clothes of a younger brother and gaining entrance to Sir George’s apartments for a private interview with him. She succeeds in this guise in warding off the duel, but complicates matters worse than ever, escaping only by the courtesy of Sir George a duel herself with pistols. Of course the ending is typically Hope’s, and Sir George and the fair Lady Ursula pledge each other their troth as the final curtain is rung down.

Mr. Morrison has the part of Sir George and Miss Pettus that of Lady Ursula, both of them in roles peculiarly suited to their talents. The third act presents the strongest scene of the play, culminating in the situation that almost ends in the duel between Sir George and the disgraced Lady Ursula. George Phelps as the earl of Hasenden, Robert Blylock, Charles I. Schofield, John Todd and Parker Hatt also participate in this scene with good effect. Miss Isadore Martin as Dorothy Pettus also has a strong part and carries it well.

Spare the Baby... Pond's Extract Soap... ARMOUR & COMPANY

Schofield, John Todd and Parker Hatt also participate in this scene with good effect. Miss Isadore Martin as Dorothy Pettus also has a strong part and carries it well. The play will run through the week, with the usual matinee.

FRIENDSHIP BOUGHT DEARLY

Thirty Dollars Worth in One Night Is the Investment of Laborer.

Thomas McDonough, a laborer at the Union Pacific cut-off, placed too much confidence in an old friend Saturday night and now he is short just \$30. He came to Omaha Saturday with his pockets full of money when whom should he meet but old Four-Finger Frank, whom he had not seen for three years, since they shipped out together from Casey's in Chicago to shovel dirt for the old "B. C. Northern" for \$1.75 a day when the snow was three feet deep on the level, and they were both tickled almost to death to see one another.

It was late before the need had been filled, but the good Samaritan still had \$30 left when they at last stumbled into a lodging house for a bed. They both took lodging in the same bunk and McDonough was not long in getting busy with the aleop which comes to him with the consciousness of having extended a helping hand to a fallen brother.

CLERK CONFESSES TO ROBBERY. Pays Stolen Money in His Pocket and Goes for a Day's Fishing.

C. H. Curtis, a shipping clerk in the employ of the Standard Oil company, was arrested yesterday on the charge of grand larceny. At 7 o'clock yesterday morning it was discovered that the safe of the company had been opened and the contents, \$169.89 in money and \$21.08 in checks, was missing.

It appears to many thinkers that man is morally lost. If this is correct it is no less melancholy than the old thought that this is a lost world, for if man is lost the world might as well be lost—the one lost object in the universe.

FLOCK GREET'S FIRST PASTOR

Castellar Presbyterian Church Hears Rev. James M. Wilson Preach.

FORMER OMAHAN CORDIALLY RECEIVED

From Pacific Coast He Brings Lesson of Faith in God As the Essential Thing.

Rev. James M. Wilson of Westminster Presbyterian church, Seattle, occupied his old pulpit in Castellar Presbyterian church Sunday morning and was greeted with a very large congregation. Dr. Wilson originally came to Omaha as a graduate of McCormick Theological seminary in 1886 and Castellar church was his first charge and he its first pastor. Here he found a struggling little church and by his energy succeeded in building it up into one of the most thrifty organizations of the city.

Have Faith in God. Dr. Wilson spoke from the text Mark xi, "Have Faith in God." After expressing the pleasure he enjoyed to meet so many of his old friends and referring incidentally to the growth of the Christian spirit on the Pacific coast, Dr. Wilson said: "Jesus stood in the wreck of the greatest religion the world had ever known, the wreck of Judaism, and a right to expect. He knew that their failure was from the lack of faith in God and His message to them is of the same potent force today and is directed to the church, the minister and the home.

Walk Too Much by Light. "In this modern day we see too prone to walk by light rather than by faith. The reason the men take their lives is because of their lack of faith in God. Faith can move mountains. What we need is a renaissance of faith, a re-birth of faith. Christ has said men shall not live by bread alone, but by faith.

NEW PASTOR URGES PRAYER. Rev. Adolf Hult at Swedish Lutheran Preaches Initial Sermon.

Rev. Adolf Hult's initial sermon, as pastor of the Swedish Lutheran Immanuel church was received by a large and appreciative audience, yesterday morning. He made a most favorable impression as an earnest and forcible speaker. He is possessed of a fine, well modulated voice and in rendering the beautiful liturgy of the Lutheran church, his musical education was apparent. Rev. Mr. Hult is an accomplished pianist and a thorough musical student.

DR. MANN SAYS WORLD IS NOT LOST. Combats the Theory of Universal Condemnation by Original Sin.

"Is It a Lost World?" was the theme of Rev. Newton Mann at Unity church Sunday morning and elaborate arguments were given to prove that such an argument was partially, at least fallacious. "It is the custom of many religions to call this world a lost world," said Dr. Mann. "It has been said that even the heavens seem to have been tainted with the sin of our first parents. Upon all visible things is set the invisible condemnation—'corrupted by Adam's sin.' Other religious words are not lost, if there is hope, ought to act different from this world, but they do not. All the other planets are apparently made of the same sort of stuff as the world and have to pass through the same processes of development.

GOES RIGHT TO THE SPOT. There is a little spot in the thirsty part of the palate that sheds liquid like a duck's back. We can pour glass after glass of water, sweet drinks, sour drinks, "soft" drinks and alcoholic drinks over it, but still it cries for more.

What Quality Means. Among the best beers, the differences are not largely due to materials. 'T would be folly to skimp there. Most differences in taste are due to the skill, or the lack of skill, in the brewing. And to the yeast. But quality refers, above all, to the purity. Pure beer has no germs in it, and it does not cause biliousness. It is not only good, but good for you. Purity is rare because it is costly. And because its lack is not easily noticed. But in Schlitz beer it is the first requirement. We spend more to attain it than on any other cost of our brewing. Phone Douglas 918. Jos. Schlitz Brewing Co. of Neb. 719 So. 9th St., Omaha.

GREEKS-KEEP THEIR EASTER. Little Colony of Athenians and Spartans Quietly Observe the Day. NO BIG GAMES AS OF YORE NOR WORK. In Absence of Local Church Organization, Visits to Homes and Parks Form the Chief Pastime. Without the display of gorgeous millinery creations which characterizes the day in this country under the Gregorian calendar, the Greek Easter was celebrated by the colony from the little country beside the Mediterranean in Omaha yesterday and Steve Gynopoulos didn't bend over dusty shoes in the shining parlors or vend his fruits or flowers as on other days. That was about the only sign of a holiday visible to the ordinary observer, while others more keen of eye might have noticed something unusual about the groups of black-eyed, black-haired men, women and boys standing on the streets or wending their ways toward the parks.

GAS NEARLY GETS TWO MEN. Fumes Are Detected in Time to Enable Surgeon to Do His Work. Going to bed in a room at the Hubbell hotel, Thirteenth and Howard streets, Saturday night, Mike Muldeck and George Lutovich blew out the gas and were well on the way to another world when the night clerk discovered the odor of gas in the morning and notified the police. The jet was shut off and the room aired, when Police Surgeon Arnout arrived. After strenuous efforts he succeeded in making the pair sit up and wonder what was doing. They said they were not versed in the ways of handling gas.

Troubles Lead to Suicide. KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 5.—W. R. Haysmaker, aged 52 years, formerly an alderman in Fort Worth, Tex., committed suicide at the Monarch hotel in this city today because of despondency induced by ill health and the anticipation of being placed on trial in St. Louis next month on the charge of shooting a man there.

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