

W HILE we speed the parting and welcome the coming guest at the Burwood theater, a great deal of satisfaction is derived from being able to say a good word for Mr. Albert Morrison, the one man who stayed through from the opening of the house, unchanged by any of the many mutations that have overtaken the personnel of that theater, and but for the managerial determination that has brought about the change of the companies, he would have remained to the finish, leading man of one of the most popular and successful organizations that has purveyed the better grade of drama for the edification of the Omaha public. Mr. Morrison was leading man at the first performance given in that theater, and but for the managerial determination that has brought about the change of the companies, he would have remained to the finish, leading man of one of the most popular and successful organizations that has purveyed the better grade of drama for the edification of the Omaha public.

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There have been more than the usual number of stories of theatrical disappointments recently. Sarah Bernhardt's change of years that she was not made an immortal of the French academy no longer pains her, but still the distinction conferred upon her by the Legion of Honor did not please her as much as it would have done had it been given to her as an actress rather than as a manager. She said this herself.

Mr. Carter has had her disappointments this year come to her, or rather she has gone to them, in wholesale lots. When the season opened she was under the management of David Belasco, and was to appear in "The Merchant of Venice," a minor actor. Belasco washed his hands of her, and she has had plenty of trouble getting other managers to suit her. She quarreled with the author of "Cleo" and with Charles Dillingham, who was one of her new managers, and she got into law suits with Norma Munro and others. Her season opened late, and, barring trouble with one of her leading men, stumbled along pretty well for awhile. But it has been the least successful season she has had for years.

Lillian Russell, not her season's disappointment in "The Merchant of Venice," which one had hearted person alluded to as "Barbara's Thirty Cents." She failed in it in Chicago and in New York and then went starring in "The Butterfly." One of the reasons that she will hardly fail in that is that she is now taking her peddle bath, which are an improvement over Anna Held's milk bath.

One of the keenest disappointments was the financial failure of the American tour of H. B. Irving and his wife, Dorothy. They played to small business, and this under the management of Charles Frohman, E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe, who had done comparatively little under the Frohman management got even less this year when they enlisted with the Schuberts.

James K. Hackett has had his falls of fortune in the last twelve months. Chicago saw one of them in "The Alkyade," which he produced at the Grand opera house. "The Girl in White," with Pauline Frederick as the girl, was another, and Henry Miller, who, like Hackett, is an independent manager, drew his on "On Parade."

One of the greatest disappointments was that of the Chicago made play, "Sam Houston," in which the Chicago actor, Clay Clement, went starring. At one of the performances of this play in New York there were more people on the stage than there were in the audience. This ratio was scarcely worse than that which prevailed in "Man and His Angel," "The Dear Unfair Sex," "Lady Jim," and a few others.

Even the resilient George M. Cohan had his disappointment in "Popularity," in which he starred Thomas W. Ross.

It is interesting to note that Law Dockstader and his great minstrels, who are to be seen at the Boyd on Saturday and Sunday with daily matinees, is the only minstrel organization in the world confining its production to the first-class theaters, that is the theaters where the first stars of the theatrical firmament appear. Law Dockstader stands alone in the world of minstrelsy as the one best exponent of his art, an art which has withstood the test of time and is as popular—more popular with the masses than any other class of modern amusement. The great Dockstader knows minstrelsy from its A to its Z, and he knows that to preserve its popularity it must be kept thoroughly up to the march of progress, which dominates all interests. His present organization is one of seventy people, embracing an orchestra of thirty musicians, a corps of twenty dancers, a staff of ten solo singers and, including himself, a round half dozen of the most famous "End Men" in the world. From a scenic standpoint minstrelsy has nothing to approach the massive setting which surrounds

the efforts of Dockstader and his company. From the standpoint of entertainment, which is the alluring title of his "First Part" to the closing play, showing the moonlit swamps of Louisiana, every detail of the performance is carried in two of the largest baggage cars known to railroading. The enterprise displayed by Law Dockstader in transporting his company on a thorough visit of the Pacific coast, merits a reception for him all along the line in keeping with the welcome he is always assured in eastern cities.

Charles B. Hanford and company are coming to the Boyd on Wednesday and Thursday, playing "Julius Caesar." Mr. Hanford will be seen in the part of Marc Anthony. As betis the man of his vocation, Mr. Hanford has in his time played many parts, but none of them has eclipsed his representation of the great Roman orator, whose eloquence turned the sentiments of the mob from hatred into pity.

Viola Allen comes to Boyd's theater Friday, May 17, for a two nights' engagement, appearing in a repertoire of classic dramas from the "Merchant of Venice," which she will play on Friday evening, "Cymbeline," with the star as Imogen, will be the attraction. Saturday evening, "Twelfth Night," in which Miss Allen made a pronounced success here three seasons ago, offers a strong drawing card. Saturday afternoon a special bill will offer an opportunity to see this delightful actress as Rosalind, in the woody scene from "As You Like It," Lady Teasdale, in the screen scene from "The School for Scandal," Juliet, in the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet," and Portia, in the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice." This unique performance should be of great interest to teachers and students because of the splendid opportunity thus furnished for the study of the famous scenes represented. In the company are such well known players as William K. Harcourt, Herbert, Walter Mitchell, C. Leslie Allen, Myron Collier, Henry J. Hatfield, Douglas Gerrard, Frederick Roland, Leopold Lane, Lionel Hogarth, Allison Skipworth, Zella Tibbitt and Ivis Benton.

The return to the Burwood of the popular favorite, Miss Eva Lang, signals the week at that theater. Miss Lang made for herself a place in the affections of Omaha theatergoers that will never be equalled by any other actress. She was almost idolized by the people during her season at the theater, and her departure was occasion for much regret. Now that she is coming back, Omaha folks propose to show her they are not fickle, but will give her the warmest of welcomes. The play for the first week is "The Merchant of Venice," on the novel by Marlowe, which is under the personal direction of Harry Long, also a favorite locally. Miss Lang will have the role of Dona Maria Dolores, daughter of Captain Mendoza, for whose hand Don Juan Austria, the most famous of Spanish princes, contends with a favorite of his jealous half-brother, Philip II. Mr. George Arvine, who is new to Omaha, will play Don Juan. Will Davis, a member of the old Woodward-Rock company, and a well established name in the theater, will play the role of the Princess Chloia, in which she has been seen before. John Davies, too, is in the play, as Captain Mendoza. The rest of the long cast is well filled, and Mr. Long, who has been conducting the rehearsals, looks for a fine performance. He has provided special scenery, and will give the play a sumptuous production. The first performance will be given on Sunday afternoon, and it will be repeated each evening during the week, with other matinees on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

"The Convict's Daughter" comes to the Krug for four days, and will be given today. The sensational escape of the convict from the prison wall to the swiftly running freight train, is without question the acme of stage mechanism. A liberal amount of comedy is interspersed to keep up the interest.

Starting Thursday night the Elmore Stock company will open a limited engagement at the Krug theater with that stirring western drama, "The Scout's Revenge." George J.

When Vice President Fairbanks got to Omaha for the Chicago Press club luncheon, tendered to him when he was in Chicago recently, the first thing he did was to tell how he accepted the club's invitation.

"I am very glad to be the guest of your club today," said the vice president, "and I will be the last occasion on which I shall have the pleasure of being entertained by you. At the time I accepted your invitation I was called upon by two of your officers.

"When you're in Chicago next month," said these gentlemen, "we want to know if you'll be our guest at luncheon. We are anxious for you to go against the Chicago Press club."

"Gentlemen," he replied, "it will afford me great delight to go against the Press club, because its members have gone against me so often."

Representative John Sharp Williams tells of an encounter on a Mississippi road one Sunday morning between an itinerant preacher and a negro, who bore on his shoulder a freshly killed possum.

"Have you any religious feeling, my friend?" asked the minister.

"Bhores," replied the negro; "I've had religious brought up."

"Then you ought to know that it is sinful to hunt on the Sabbath."

"Mistah preachah," returned the negro, his eyes rolling till the whites shone, "does you expect any black man in Mississippi to give to his himself any religion that ain't loose hunting Davy gaw in his honor, Bourget handed to our men a singularly large and acrid lemon.

"He said that we were too lax and bearish toward our wives. He said we often treated a pretty, yellow-haired typewriter girl hired yesterday with more gentleness than the church," said his wife, "and I was twenty or thirty years' standing."

"He insisted the case of a man who sat reading the evening paper one night, a clear in his mouth and his feet on the sofa."

"Darling," said his wife, "do you love me?"

"Yes," he answered, without looking up.

"As much as ever?"

"Sure," said the man, as he struck a match and lighted his cigar.

"Why?" the woman pursued tenderly.

"O, I don't know," said he, "habit, I suppose."

AMUSEMENTS.

BOYD'S WOODWARD Mgrs. & BURGESS

THIS AFTERNOON - TO-NIGHT LEW DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY CHAS. B. HANFORD ACCOMPANIED BY MISS MARIE DROFNAR In Shakespeare's Drama

JULIUS CAESAR 40 PEOPLE IN THE PRODUCTION, 40

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SATURDAY MATINEE VIOLA ALLEN

FRIDAY NIGHT SATURDAY NIGHT CYMBELINE TWELFTH NIGHT

SATURDAY MATINEE SPECIAL BILL THE WOODING SCENE... As You Like It... The Screen Scene... The School for Scandal... The Balcony Scene... Home and Juliet... The Trial Scene... The Merchant of Venice

BURWOOD Special Engagement EVA LANG AND COMPANY

THIS AFTERNOON, TO-NIGHT, ALL WEEK IN THE PALACE OF THE KING

PROFESSIONAL MATINEE TUESDAY NO CHANGE IN PRICES NEXT WEEK, EVA LANG, in DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL

Who is to be Queen of May? May Festival in the Streets of Paris

Auditorium, May 20th to June 1st, Inclusive

This is the same elaborate scenic reproduction of the most famous streets and shops of beautiful Paris, as originated by Mrs. Potter Palmer and produced with such phenomenal success in Chicago.

Queen of the May will be chosen by popular vote. The young lady receiving the most votes will be crowned with elaborate ceremonies and presented with a handsome diamond ring.

The young lady standing second and third in the contest will be related to the rank of princesses and respectively presented with a solid gold bracelet and necklace.

Fill out this coupon, and with one cent for each vote, deposit either at Beaton's, Myers & Dillon or Sherman & McConnell Drug Stores.

Omaha's Petite Resort, KRUG PARK AUDITORIUM

Will Open Sat., May 18 FINN'S OMAHA BAND

Engagement Extraordinary OF SOUTH CAROLINA'S DISTINGUISHED SON

Senator Ben R. Tillman Tuesday Night, May 14

His Subject Touching "The Robbery of the Common People, the Trend of American Politics—the Dispensary, Treatment of the Temperance Question, Roosevelt's Attitude Toward the Idaho Murderers."

DON'T MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO HEAR HIM Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Reserved Seats Now on Sale

New Theater, Council Bluffs Sat. May 18 MRS. FISKE

Our Famous Hard Rolls are served at all first class cafes and restaurants.

Made only by The U. P. Steam Baking Co.

4 Nights, Starting Matinee Wednesday—MAT. TODAY LAST ATTRACTION OF REGULAR SEASON

THE CONVICT'S DAUGHTER A Story of Love, Hate, Passion and Self-Sacrifice.

EXCELLENT CAST—MAGNIFICENT PRODUCTION

THURSDAY NIGHT—Opening of Summer Stock Prices 10c, 20c, 25c, Matinees, 10c and 20c

The Elmore Stock Co. In That Stirring Western Play The Scout's Revenge

CARLOADS OF SPECIAL SCENERY MAGNIFICENT PROP. A New York Production and Cast Direct from New York

Next Sunday—THE PEDDLER

NEW THEATER COUNCIL BLUFFS, A. B. BEAL, Manager. ONE NIGHT ONLY Saturday, May 18 MRS. FISKE

And the MANHATTAN COMPANY Presenting Under Harrison Grey Fiske's Direction THE NEW YORK IDEA

By LANGDON MITCHELL Important—Mrs. Fiske will not appear in Omaha. Special electric cars to and from Council Bluffs before and after performance. SEATS ON SALE TOMORROW at Beaton Drug Co.

From Saloon to Hospital. An Irishman in a large city was wandering around hunting St. Luke's hospital, when he met a man who looked kindly and proved to be a policeman. He asked: "Do you know, sir, where is St. Luke's hospital? I want to go there." The big policeman replied: "Sure, I do, my friend. You go down to the next corner, turn to the left about half a block, and there right in the center you will find the finest saloon in the city run by Tim Murphy. He is a big, fine looking man and finds he-r-r-buff, he will be behind the bar-r. You walk up to him and brisky say, 'To hell with the cops.' When you walk up you will be in St. Luke's hospital. Good day, sir."—New York Times.

Up to the Average. Dave Montgomery, who does acrobatic stunts in "The Red Mill," is a great admirer of the Irish. "An Irishman is strong even in his weakest moments," says Mr. Montgomery. "Listen to this: 'An Irishman, coming over on one of the big liners, was seasick and bending over the rail in great distress. An officer of the deck stopped near him and remarked: 'You seem to have a weak stomach, Pat.' 'Straightening up and throwing out his chest the Irishman replied: 'Wake nashin!' O'm 'throwin' as fur as arthy wan on this ship, sor!'—Young's Magazine.

It Was All Right. They had evidently been quarreling before entering the Sutter street car at the ferry. "I would thank you Mr. Johnson, not to sit by me," she said, icily. "Oh, Lucy, I'll never go with her again—never, never, never!" "Gradually the harsh tones melted to soft, pleading phrases. The car had become very crowded. It stopped at Van Ness. The conductor, wedging among passengers midway of the aisles could not see the rear steps. With his hands on the bell cord he suddenly yelled: "How is it back there now?" "It's all right; we've made up again," impulsively responded the young man. "Oh, Willard, he didn't mean us!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Don't Mention It. The Dundee Advertiser tells a story of a country cleric, still on the under side of 40, who was driving home along a road from an outlying hamlet, when he was overtaken by a young woman. He recognized her as Mary, the maid of all work at a farm which he would pass on his way to the rectory. So he pulled up and offered her a lift. Mary was nothing loath, and the parson was glad of her company. All the way to the farm gate they chatted pleasantly, as country people do, and when her destination was reached he set her down. Then she thanked him for his kindness and his company. "Don't mention it, Mary; don't mention it," he said politely, as he pulled the rug around

his knees and gathered up the reins. "No, I won't," answered Mary in an obliging tone, and the young rectory went on his way thoughtfully.

Baffles a Reporter. A friend of James Whitcomb Riley tells a story of an encounter the bachelor poet once had with a woman reporter. The encounter took place at a street corner, and had finally caught Mr. Riley at the telephone. "This is the conversation that followed: 'Is that Mr. Riley?' 'Yes, that is Miss—' 'Miss Jones of the Courier-Journal. I've been trying all day to get an interview with you,' replied Mr. Riley. 'Oh, would it were now a view instead of an interview,' said the poet, gallantly. 'Oh, thanks. How long will you remain in Louisville, Mr. Riley?' 'Only a short time.' 'Is your wife with you?' 'No, ma'am, she isn't.' 'Where is she, ma'am, I ask?' 'You may ask, my dear Miss Jones, but I find it very difficult to answer. I am in absolute ignorance as to her whereabouts. For aught I know to the contrary she may right now be at the other end of this telephone.' 'That is Miss—' 'Miss Jones of the Courier-Journal. I've been trying all day to get an interview with you,' replied Mr. Riley. 'Oh, would it were now a view instead of an interview,' said the poet, gallantly. 'Oh, thanks. How long will you remain in Louisville, Mr. Riley?' 'Only a short time.' 'Is your wife with you?' 'No, ma'am, she isn't.' 'Where is she, ma'am, I ask?' 'You may ask, my dear Miss Jones, but I find it very difficult to answer. I am in absolute ignorance as to her whereabouts. For aught I know to the contrary she may right now be at the other end of this telephone.' 'That is Miss—'

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