

NOTES OF THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Of the twenty girls who sang recently at a Marchesi concert in Paris seven were Americans.

A syndicate of capitalists is to build a \$1,000,000 theater near the corner of Monroe and Clark streets, Chicago.

Miss Frances E. Willard suggests a Christian theater—one conducted in a way that religious papers could advertise and recommend.

Wilson Barrett's fifth tour in this country will begin in Thanksgiving week. He will have two new pieces—The Manxman and the Sign of the Cross.

Henry E. Dixey has made up his mind to devote his time to an entertainment tour a la George Grossmith. He will give all his famous imitations and make ups.

It is not likely that any theatrical manager will have more attractions before the public the coming season than will Thomas H. Davis. Of the eight or nine pieces he will present five will be new. In equipping both the old and the new plays the finest scenery and the ablest players obtainable will be used, he says.

"In Old Kentucky" introduced a pickaninnie band as a feature of the play last season, and now a dozen other attractions, encouraged by the great success achieved by this play, propose putting out darky bands. "In Old Kentucky" is paying the penalty of success. The theatrical pirates are already at work stealing its principal features. Fortunately "In Old Kentucky" has something besides "pickaninnies" to recommend it.

Mr. Gustave Frohman is in receipt of a communication from Mr. Charles A. Mayworm, manager of the opera-house at Houghton, Wis to the effect that a party calling himself H. F. Frohman is sending out letters asking for the time for an opera company, thus leading local managers to believe the company is a Frohman attraction. Mr. Frohman is desirous of warning the public in general and managers especially, that the person named is in no way connected with Frohman attractions.

Miss Mildred Holland has been engaged to create the leading role in a new play entitled "The Dagger and the Rose," that will have its production in Buffalo to-morrow night. The scene of the play is in France in 1794 and the work is somewhat similar to "Paul Kaurar." Miss Holland is an energetic, intelligent and clever actress, and it is hoped that the present opportunity will prove favorable to the development of her dramatic abilities in a way to make her worth known.

Some discussion having arisen in London as to the relative merits of Calve and Duse in "Cavaleria Rusticana," Mr. William Archer went to see both of them and gives his verdict in favor of the Italian saying: "I cannot help asserting the fact (explain it as you may) that with all her magnificent physical gifts and technical acquirements; and with all the vast machinery of music-drama to help her; the Santuzza of convent garden did not produce upon me, or, so far as I could observe on those around me, anything like the intensity of purely emotional effect produced by the haggard, inarticulate, ungainly little Santuzza of Daly's theater." This probably would be the opinion of most competent critics, but as a matter of fact the two things are not comparable. The singing actor and the speaking actor do not belong to the same category.

Nat C. Goodwin will produce Henry Guy Carleton's new play, Ambition, next season, and, in addition, will present In Mizzoura, The Gilded Fool and David Garrick.

About 1,000,000 tickets are used daily by the theatres of this country. Henry Irving was so well pleased with the work of an American printer that he ordered the tickets for the Lyceum theatre, London, to be printed in New York.

A sister of Julia Marlowe is one of the members of the opera company now performing at the Tremont, Boston. Her stage name is Marie Broughton. She is a striking double of her famous sister in beauty and in little peculiarities of speech and movement.

An attraction which will go out next season is The Old Boy, a farcical comedy written by Henry White, dramatic editor of the Brooklyn Times. A feature is the elaborate representation of the grand staircase of the Metropolitan opera house during the progress of a French ball.

The value of advertising has been demonstrated again in the case of A Society Butterfly, which was expected to be a dismal failure at

the London Opera Comique, but has done fairly well after all, public curiosity having been excited by the row between the author and the critics.

It is alleged that nearly all the variety performers in Great Britain are in the hands of agents, who gouge them out of most of their wages in return for getting work for them—that the office of the agent, in fact, is a good deal like the sailor's boarding house. The managers are said to receive return commissions.

The New York "Sun" says of the craze for "living pictures" in that city: "The managers who put forth the Living Pictures have a thorough understanding of one phase of human nature, at all events. The taste of the public is entirely in the direction of nakedness in the subjects, and the theatres which undress their women the most have the largest patronage. A rather curious study at these places is afforded at the matinees. At all the other theatres the matinee performances are given before a sparse collection of candy-eating women, with an occasional out-of-town visitor sandwiched in between them, but at the matinees of the 'Living Picture' shows nearly every seat in the house is filled by stolid, solemn, and respectable looking citizens of mature years, most of whom walk in late, sit down with an air of unconcern, and leave immediately after the pictures have been displayed. They look like, and probably are, substantial business men and bankers who do not countenance that sort of show, but who go alone in the afternoon three or four times just to see whether it is a fit exhibition for their wives and daughters to attend later on. Every week sees a little further advance in the daring and shamelessness of these exhibitions, but, apparently it is nobody's business to interfere."

TRUE LOVE.

I met her in the early Spring, and followed her for months thereafter; but when I tried to hint of love, she answered me with naught but laughter. Then all at once, she'd grow more tame, but, when I to her side had hurried, she'd pout and say she never could—was ever mortal man so worried? I sent what books I dared; I walked through miles of mud, and who can tell, oh! my anguish, when I rang the bell and found her with another fellow. For weeks I never was the same—two days, was cold or boiling over—I'd think of suicide, and then—she'd look at me—I'd be in clover. At last I settled down to work (I'd grown to like the way she used me) and every Sunday night proposed; she every Sunday night refused me. At last the tide began to turn, her "noes" each Sunday night grew weaker, until, one night, the party changed, the house now had another speaker. ENVOI. And now she tells me, with a kiss, she loved me all the time (the sinner!) and held off just because she longed to see how hard I'd try to win her.—Tom Masson.

TOO DARK.

They were walking along one of the many lover-lanes of Washington Park. The moon had hid itself behind a cloud in intense disgust, and the electric lights had sputtered out because they knew how annoying they were to spoony humanity.

Said he, with all the tragic warmth of a stage lover: "Priscilla, my sweetheart, my life, can't you see that I love you?" And she answered softly. "Nod 'S'too dark."

SEESTO?

Traveler (in Europe)—Who are those two beautiful girls?

Steamer Captain—One is a Circassian whose parents are going to sell her to a Turk; the other is an American whose parents are going to sell her to a nobleman.

E. Sisler. Wholesale Ice Cream and fruit ices. New location, at 133 south 12 St. Phone 630.

Dr. L. W. Edwards has re-located at rooms 90 and 91, Burr block, Office hours: 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. and 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Telephone 305.

We have removed our stock of harness from 1235 to 1218 O street, where we will be glad to see all our old customers and many new ones.
WOODWORTH & McFALL.