

# The World of Amusement

## General Gossip

A new play from the master English playwright, Arthur Wing Pinero, is to be the pleasant portion of Miss Ethel Barrymore next season. The piece is as yet unnamed, and although no hint of the plot has been given out, it is understood that it will mark a happy return to Pinero's earlier, less biting and more genial style. Therefore it is expected that something on the order of "The Law of the Wells," and wholly different from "Letty," "His House in Order," and "The Thunderbolt" will be the result. In London the principal character will be created by Miss Irene Vanbrugh, whose Sophie Fulgurney, in "The Gay Lord Quex," is still a vivid memory, although it is eight years since it was disclosed to American playgoers.

The Elinore Sisters, Kate and May, who have been giving their comedy act, "It Was a Good Show—But!" for a considerable time and with marked success, will not be seen together after this week. Kate will hereafter play with her husband, Sam Williams, May's plans not being announced. The Elinore Sisters appeared in Bennett's Theatre here a few weeks ago.

Break with the manager who has become acquainted with your crochets and has grown to respect your eccentricities and you will find it hard to discover another as patient, as long suffering, and as wholly satisfactory, seems to be the experience of the average actor. Frank Daniels dropped out of the Dillingham orbit a year ago, and as Charles Frohm had nothing better than "Miss Hook of Holland" to offer him he had to be content with a tour of the cities where the piece had not been seen when it was known as "Miss Hook of Holland." Raymond Hitchcock was given his stellar position by Henry W. Savage, and since his desertion of the Savage banner he has tried divers plays and managers, seemingly with scant success. Mrs. Carter's experience with David Belasco is common knowledge, as is the story of the trials and tribulations which she has undergone since she ceased to be a Belasco star. All of which is apropos of the announcement that these three players have turned their backs on the syndicate and cast their lot with the Sun-berts, and consequently will be seen on the independent circuit next season.

Regarding the evangelist who has been conducting a series of meetings in Toronto the Dramatic Mirror, of New York, says:

Gypsy Smith no doubt has his place in this world of multifarious functions, although students of humanity who analyze emotions and their effects beyond the superficial quite legitimately question the value of much of the work of such evangelists or revivalists as Smith, who play upon persons whom their magnetism excites for immediate rather than permanent effect and consequences.

It is rather presumptuous for Gypsy Smith to assail the stage, however, after his confession that he never has attended the theatre.

Some of his declarations as to the place of the theatre among the institutions of civilization suggest his ignorance of his subject. He says the theatre serves no good purpose; that it is growing worse in its tendencies "and can only be reformed by removal from society"; that no true Christian can attend it; that "virtuous lives among stage people are the exception"; and that the actor drama serves no other purpose than to entertain.

Gypsy Smith should observe more systematically and keenly from the outside if he elects to continue to assail the theatre without actually studying it.

It is safe to say that very few persons among the thousands he addresses on this subject agree with him, because many even of his multitudes know better.

The despatches regarding the presence at the Grand Hotel, Paris, of Oscar Hammerstein, Gatti-Casazza, and Dippel at the same time, and their respective manoeuvres for the engagement of desirable singers, foretell another season of operatic competition in New York. But why does not some one gifted that way seize these directing personalities and their contending struggles as the chief figures and theme for a comic opera?

## At the Grand

In a peek-a-boo waist, a knee-length skirt and two dainty slippers, Anna McNabb, a Boston girl, is singing and dancing her way into the hearts of theatre-goers. She is the "Red Mill," which will be seen at the Grand to-night.

Miss McNabb, who is but 22 years of

age, has a voice of remarkable sweetness and power. In speaking of her ambition to become an opera singer, Miss McNabb said:

"I do not mean to stay in musical comedy in my life. I am continuing voice culture, and later intend to go abroad to study. After that I shall enter the grand opera field, and surprise my friend, who think I am only a dancing and singing soubrette." "The Red Mill" is one of the best of musical productions, and is just finishing its third successful season. The company is a very capable one, and the scenery is beautiful, and all lovers of good musical performances will surely get their money's worth to-night.

## At Bennett's

The importance of the show booked for the Bennett Theatre next week can only be fully appreciated when one grasps the fact that the chief attraction, Alice Lloyd, the English songbird and comedienne, is the highest salaried vaudeville star appearing before the footlights this season and one of the greatest artists ever brought to these shores. That sounds like rather extravagant praise, but the furore the dainty English girl has created during the past two years and her success in shattering box office records in every city she has played is proof positive of her ability. As one prominent New York dramatic critic, who saw her first performance in America, wrote: "She is the same cute, cunning, dainty, charming, sweet, pretty, naive, gay, cheerful, laughing, expressive singer who captivated the audiences in the London music halls. When you listen to her you not only admire her art, but love the artist." Miss Lloyd had a charming personality, rich in temperament and color, a voice of wonderful purity and an ability possessed by few. The merit of Miss Lloyd's repertoire of songs, which are nearly all her own exclusive property, is the opportunity they present her with for delicious characterization. During her engagement here she will sing all the favorite hits, which established her on the pinnacle of popularity in New York. These include "Splish Me," "Loveguts," "Never Introduce a Lady to a Duke," "The Girl Was So Discreet," "Over the Hills, 'Tis the Ages of Yore," "Stockings on the Line," and her greatest hit, "What Are You Coming At, Ma?" the song that set all New York talking. Another of Miss Lloyd's best numbers is the "Loveguts Song," a brilliant, nifty effect song sung in a darkness house, while the star occupies the stage.

Miss Lloyd will be surrounded by a great array of talent. A special attraction will be the famous McNaughtons, London's eccentrics, who are huge favorites with New York theatre patrons. As the funniest pair of Englishmen seen in America, Lou McNaughton stunts himself as a genuine comedian, while his brother makes an extraordinary fine, "straight," a burlesque boxing and wrestling match and a duel, fought in the dark, is said to be a riot of laughter.

Miss Elinore Campbell and Aubrey Yates will introduce themselves in one of Edmund Day's sketches, "Two Hundred Miles From New York." It is above the average vaudeville sketch in construction and permits Miss Campbell to impersonate the actress stranded at a little Vermont village, two hundred miles from the twinkling lights of Broadway, who takes a position as waitress in an hotel and falls in with a bookmaker, driven from New York by the anti-betting laws.

The Ashals, a troupe of Japanese wonder workers, do some remarkable juggling, the feats they perform with a set of water, which moves from place to place, commanding more than ordinary interest. The act has a beautiful Oriental setting.

Harry Atkinson will give a number of meritorious imitations of various musical instruments, including the violin, harp, concertina, cornet and others, assisted by any mechanical device. His "triple-tongued" cornet solo is a clever bit of work.

Eldora and company have a remarkable juggling act, one of the men performing some really sensational feats. The dainty Hees sisters, Parisian dancers, have one of the snappiest dancing acts in vaudeville and make a number of pleasing costume changes. The moving pictures will show beautiful scenes from Switzerland.

For the week after next Manager Ap-pleton has booked Billie Burke's big show, the largest vaudeville combination travelling, embracing as it does 60 people, consisting of some of the most embracing attractions on the American stage, including Clarence Wilbur and his ten funny folk; the famous O'Connor sisters, Uncle Tom's Cabin, playing in fifty minutes by a cast of fifty people, and staged with beautiful scenic and electrical effects; Miss Maurice Wood, Broadway's famous comedienne and impersonator; the Potter-Hartwell troupe,

## ONE BRIGHT SWEET PLAY IN NEW YORK THIS SEASON.



ELEANOR ROBSON AS GLAD IN "THE DAWN OF A TOMORROW," AND SCENE FROM THIRD ACT, WHERE SHE FOILS THE VILLAIN'S DESIGN.

The defied page of this dramatic season, now ready to be closed, is brightened by "The Dawn of a Tomorrow," by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, says a New York dramatic critic.

Looking back over the year, this play stands out almost alone. It was gentle and sweet, uplifting and real. And also (managers please take notice), its box office receipts were large.

New York theatre-goers, hungry for something clean, flocked to see Eleanor Robson play the part of Glad, and went away with cleaner minds and purer hearts.

Glad is a wait girl. A mission woman told her once that if she really needed anything and "asked for it" she would get it. Glad didn't know whom to "ask," so she just "asked" for what she needed from "the thing that she thought out to take care of her."

A millionaire, who is disheartened by a supposedly incurable disease, leaves his home one night to kill himself; he has disguised himself as a tramp, and intends that no one shall know he is dead. He is about to shoot himself, when Glad appears on the scene.

"Put that away," says Glad, pointing to the revolver. Then she tells the millionaire about what she called—with cockney accent—"arsting." It is a coincidence that one of the man's physicians, after telling him that his case was hopeless, advised him to turn to prayer, and offered him a Bible.

Just about this time there's a hob to pay in Apple Blossom court, where Glad

has met the millionaire. A thief is caught. Glad lies to hide him, and then she takes the poor, hungry fellow to her poor little room. She sends the millionaire for food and fuel. Under Glad's masterful orders he obeys. Beside the fireside there Glad tells about her belief in "arsting."

In the next act the police are chasing Glad's sweetheart, whom she loves, truly and purely. They believe he has committed a murder. The young fellow meets her, by stealth, in her room. "You won't believe, maybe," he says, "but I wasn't there, Glad."

"I do believe you," she cries, "because all that night I was arsting and arsting that you wouldn't get into trouble."

The young man then tells her that at 1 o'clock that night he met a young man near a certain church. The bell was just striking the hour. The church was two miles from the scene of the murder, which had occurred at 1 o'clock.

"If he'll only tell the police that he met me, he will prove an alibi for me," said Glad's sweetheart.

It happens that the young man who met "Glad's" sweetheart is a degenerate son of the millionaire, whose life "Glad" has saved, though "Glad" does not know it. She knows, however, that the young renegade is in love with her in a brutal way, and would be glad to see her true hopelessness of getting him to prove an alibi for her beloved one dawn upon her.

So she "arsts" again, for help.

When she sees the disguised million-

aire again she tells him all about her trouble. He does not tell her that the villain is his son. But he prepares to go to the young man and force him to tell the truth about "Glad's" sweetheart.

In the meantime, however, "Glad" goes to the apartments of the villain to get him, if possible, to tell the truth.

When he tries to attack her, "Glad" says to him:

"You're not going to harm me and you're going to tell the truth. I know it. I've been arsting and arsting all night. I know you're going to tell the truth." In a supreme moment she shouts: "You'll have to tell. And you can't harm a hair of my head."

Just as the young man springs for her the disguised millionaire breaks into the room with policemen, whom he has brought to hear his son's statement. The son tells the truth and then turns to "Glad," saying: "I guess that 'arsting' business must have been all right."

"It's true! It's true!" shouts "Glad." "There is something that answers me. I'm alive! I'm alive! And I will be taken care of."

The millionaire, in the meantime, had been so full of the business of life that he has forgotten about illness and suicide.

There isn't religion in this. But there is bigness and goodness. And that's why "The Dawn of a Tomorrow" has outlasted most of the shows of the season in New York, and paid better than the degenerate shows designed to stimulate the evil thoughts of evil people.

The public is assured of getting a good show for nothing next week.

The Thirtieth Band has been playing every afternoon and evening this week at the park and next week the Ninety-First Band will play twice daily. On Tuesday, the 44th Band of Grimsby will run an excursion, it being Grimsby day at the Greater Hamilton Exposition, and a great massed band concert will be given by Merchants' day, and the Hamilton Driving Club will hold a big matinee. Thursday will be St. Catharines day and next Friday will be commercial travellers' day, when every person passing through the gates will be entitled to vote on who is the most popular traveller residing in Hamilton. The winner will be presented with a diamond ring.

All the big amusement devices at the park are in good shape now and the management gives assurance that there will not be a repetition of the opening day troubles.

## FIRE-RANGERS' PAY.

Ontario's Claim Against Transcontinental Railway.

Ottawa, May 28.—Mr. Aubrey White, the Deputy Minister of Land and Forests, was in Ottawa to-day interviewing the Minister of Railways and the National Transcontinental Railway Commissioners with reference to the cost of protecting forests from fire along the right of way of the National Transcontinental in northern Ontario. At present the Province is paying the salaries and expenses of the fire rangers along the railway line, but has billed the National Transcontinental Commissioners for the amount expended.

The Federal Government, however, has so far declined to pay the bill, holding that the fire rangers are officials of the Provincial Government, that the forests are the property of the Province, and the building of the road will open out a large area of land for settlement and add enormously to the wealth of the Province. The matter will be considered by the Cabinet in council.

The books of the United Copper Company, wanted in connection with the trial of F. Auguste Heinze, have disappeared.

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## LADY GREY TURNED SOD

(Continued from Page 1.)

times of the early days our brave volunteers had fought and so ably defended the greatest colony within the greatest Empire that the world has ever seen. Earl Grey led in the movement to nationalize the Plains of Abraham, and in that way preserve the battlefield on which Britain had first planted the flag in Canada and where only last summer he had largely organized and joined in the Tercentenary celebration that cemented all the people of Canada more closely together. The event now about to be commemorated, where our brave boys had fallen at Stony Creek, was perhaps the next most important event in the saving of this section of Canada to the Dominion, because it was there our boys made the decisive stand and turned the victory our way. However much Earl Grey regretted being unable to be present he had done the next best thing, and sent his better half to perform the pleasant duty in his stead, and, after all, perhaps it was most fitting that Countess Grey should have attended, because in reality it was the ladies of the Women's Worthwhile Historical Society, under the leadership of their President, the indefatigable worker, and her associates, who had largely brought about the present condition and made possible the erection of the handsome memorial soon to be put up, and as some years ago Lady Aberdeen had opened the Battlefield House, it seemed quite a coincidence that the ladies of Government House should do the honors for the ladies of the Worthwhile Historical Society. He expressed his pleasure at having the honor of welcoming Her Excellency Countess Grey and party to Wentworth.

Mr. C. R. McCullough, in preparing the ground for the spade used by Lady Grey, said that the spot was a sacred one, as it marked the end of the invasion of the Americans, and he thought it was only fitting and right that a monument should be erected to the brave soldiers who gave their lives in defense of England's liberty.

Lady Grey, in turning the sod, said that she carried the idea of the monument to the opportunity of assisting in the erection of a monument that would stand as a tribute to Canada's glory.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, Mrs. John Calder presented Her Ladyship with a silver trowel with the following inscription:

"Presented by the Women's Worthwhile Historical Society of Canada to Her Excellency, the Countess Grey, on the occasion of her visit to the Stony Creek Battlefield, when she turned the first sod on the site for the monument to commemorate the battle of Stony Creek, June 6, 1813."

"Dated May 28, 1909."

Rev. W. G. Davis, of Stony Creek, then offered a prayer, and this was followed by a short address by Lady Grey's aide-de-camp, Col. Weston Jarvis.

The Vice-regal party then took their automobiles and journeyed back to Beamsville, and the members of the Society came to the city in a special H. G. & B. car. The officers of the society are: Mrs. John Calder, President; Mrs. John Hendrie, Mrs. John Crerar and Mrs. T. W. Watkins, Vice-Presidents; Mrs. B. Smith, Secretary; Miss M. J. Nisbet, Historian.

Among those present were Mrs. W. E. Sanford, Mrs. E. Watkins, Mrs. Gordon Henderson, Mrs. W. H. Milne, Mrs. Renwick, Mrs. Alex. Turner, Mrs. W. O. Sealey, Miss Carrie Crerar, Miss Ethel Calder, Mrs. G. F. Glasco, Mrs. A. S. Foster and Mrs. E. McIntyre. The gentlemen present were C. R. McCullough, W. O. Sealey, M. P., H. B. Linton, and Rev. W. G. Davis.

## DROWNED UP NORTH

A Former Toronto Y.M.C.A. Secretary Loses His Life.

Toronto, May 20.—A telegram to Chief Inspector Archibald from his son, Edward, who is at Gowanda, conveyed the news yesterday of the drowning at Shining Tree Lake, of Melvin Zimmerman, formerly Membership Secretary of the West End Y. M. C. A. here. Zimmerman went north about the middle of March on a prospecting trip with Mr. Archibald, who sent word of the drowning to Toronto.

The late Mr. Zimmerman was 23 years of age and unmarried. He had not been in good health and went north with Mr. Archibald to improve it preparatory to going to the Y. M. C. A. Training School at Springfield in the autumn. His parents live in Oil Springs, near Petrolia.

A marvellous growth of wheat in the west was illustrated by a sample on Friday received by the Government, which measured 8 1/2 inches in height.

Premier Asquith has promised to consult his colleagues on the question of the official celebration of Empire Day.

## CANADA'S NAVY.

The Programme to be Settled at Conference on Defence.

Chief Naval and Military Advisers Also Going to England.

Ottawa, May 28.—Canada's chief naval and military advisers will accompany the Minister of Marine and the Minister of Militia to London in July, in connection with the coming subsidiary Imperial conference on the defence of the Empire. Admiral Kingsmill, head of the protective cruiser service of the Marine Department, and Major-General Lake, chief military adviser to the Minister of Militia, will cross the Atlantic with Hon. Mr. Brodeur and Sir Frederick Borden, and assist at the conferences with the Imperial authorities relative to Canada's co-operation with a general Imperial scheme of naval and military defence. The date of the conference is not yet definitely fixed, but it will probably be in July.

The particulars of Canada's new naval programme will, of course, not be definitely settled until after the conference of Canadian Ministers with the Admiralty experts, but that it will involve the active commencement of an auxiliary Canadian fleet and the organization of a Canadian naval militia is certain. A four or five years' programme will probably be laid down, with an annual preliminary expenditure of perhaps two or three millions. English shipbuilding firms are already looking for Canada's orders for future war vessels. To-day a representative of the firm of Hawthorne, Leslie & Co., of Newcastle-on-Tyne, which has already built a number of torpedo-boat destroyers for the British, Australian and other navies, waited on Hon. Mr. Brodeur and submitted some details of what the firm had done and is now doing in the way of torpedo-boat destroyer construction.

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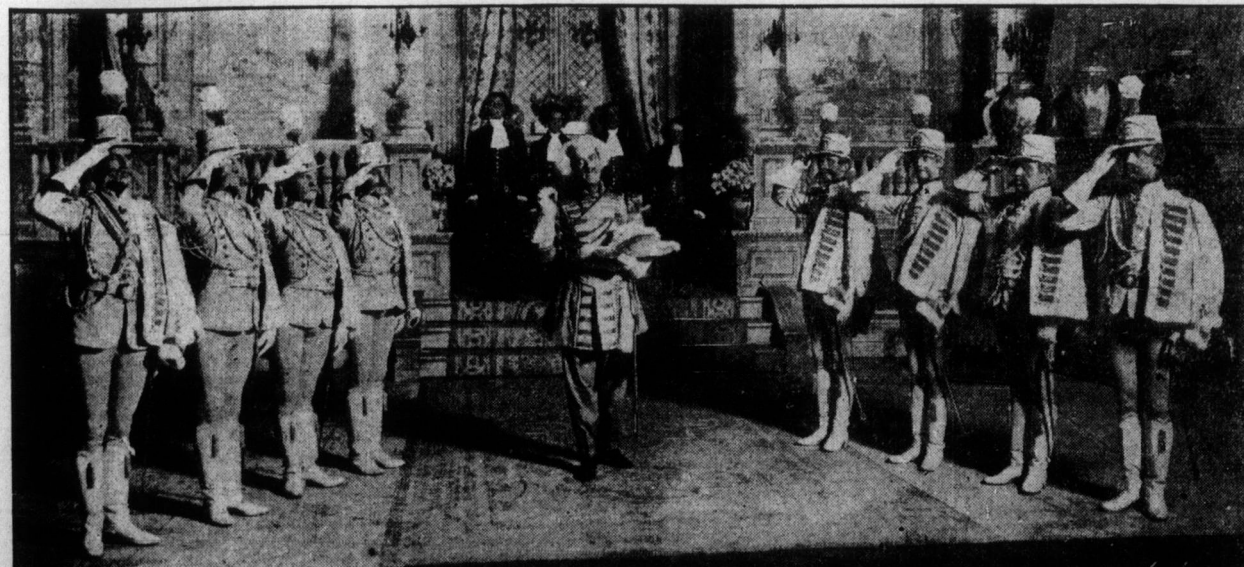
Won't you try Ferreroze? Won't you give it a chance to win you back to health; it will do it, just as it did for Mrs. Creighton Zink, of Palm street, Newburg, N. S., who says: "I want to give my experience with Ferreroze because I believe it will be of assistance to thousands of women who need it badly. I was very thin, run down in flesh and lacked color. My nerves were in a dreadful state. If anything fell I would jump and start. At night I would suddenly wake up, heart palpitating and all keyed up. Ferreroze went right to work. It restored my poise and balance, gave me self-control, cured my nervousness. Ferreroze increased my appetite and my weight came up so fast that I simply didn't need to use it any longer. Eight boxes cured me."

Why won't you use Ferreroze also? It certainly will do you good in many ways—sold by all druggists in 50c boxes.

## PORT ARTHUR.

Greatest Shipbuilding Works on the Lakes.

Port Arthur, May 28.—A great shipbuilding industry, which will have the largest yards on the Canadian lakes, is now assured to this city through the agreement which was signed to-day on behalf of the Council with the Western Drydock & Shipbuilding Company, which is composed mainly of Cleveland capitalists.



MAURICE LAVIGNE AND HIS AIDES.

He will sing "Every Day is Ladies' Day With Me," in "The Red Mill" at the Grand this afternoon and evening.