Many muckrakers are arising among the Soothsayers and howing ruin for Rome. The woods are full of evil portents, according to the Evening Journal. Last Wednesday the Oracle of Apollo went in a trance and delivered the following utterance: "A starved (in gives no Milk." An Augur interpreted this epigram as meaning to Rome, if plundered dry, would cease to be a money-making it vestment to its owners. How irritating! Last Monday, when Sent was in session, a tabby cat was heard howling dismally in the bar ment of the Capitol. This prodigy was witnessed by a passing Augur who read the portent as meaning that Women would be in politic ere the Ides of March blow in again. These Augurs are gut bores. I trust them not. They are like Eskimo guides in a Politic Controversy. For \$5 they would say anything.

In the Senate recently Scragulus Juniper, Insurgent leader Ing. Gaul, arose and criticized my administration as "a period when Vice is a Captain of Industry and Virtue has the hookworm." The gray-haired Senator from the Island of Rhodes retorted with the now famous remark, "Hush! Such talk will hurt business."

Our well-wishers are chiling our Administration for its land waste. Somebody in the Board of Supervisors has leaked on my deal with the Contractors in the Temple of Minerva building scanded Critics seem to be rising up faster than I can kill them off. Ciffordin Pinchotus, a barbarian wood-chopper, ran amuck in the Forum lat week and would not be silent until he was buried in mud, head done As far as I could see, he seemed to have the Conservation Bug, too.

"Where," shouted this misguided slave, "Where shall our we happy Country find new forests, new waters and new mines alto what we now possess have been ruined and drained by the greet of a debauched nobility? Harken, ye people of Rome—Greed must be supplanted by Wisdom and Frugality or we must perish utterly! Just then the Cous came up and the Boy Reformer took a ride to the Trouble Cart.

Wisdom and Frugality! My old teacher, Seneca, encouraged me to admire wisdom and frugality, and I do admire them—a others. Like all the Virtues, they should be enforced among the lower classes. I do not mind seeing millions of merry beggan wearing rags in a worthy effort, no doubt, to save their Sundar Clothes. I even like to see the Nobles pinch a little, so long as and my Gang are permitted to make a Roman holiday whenever and wherever our sporting blood dictates, to turn our working-classe into gladiators and flood the corn-fields of Italy to make artificial lakes whereon the Big Boss may float his pleasure-barges of ivon and amaethyst. When I discourage Greed in others I remind my self vividly of John D. talking to his Bible class.

Said the Big Hog to the Little Hog, "Don't be a Hog."

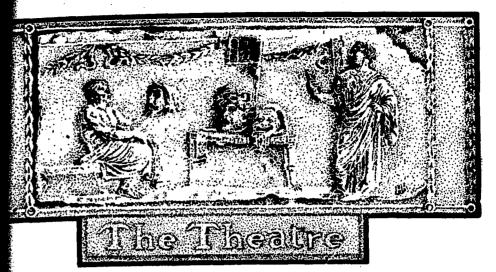
Philadelphus the Thespian blew in recently from the Provinces where he has been making short stands in all the Syndicate theatres. You know Philadelphus—took the comedy part in my great dramant effort "Tessie of Troy." Philadelphus came up to the Palace for lunch and stayed a week. Did we have a good time? Don't mention it, my head aches.

He has been running around with a lot of Mystic Shrines during his trip, and he naturally picked up a few Literary Treasures. Here's one of 'em:

The Tale of Johannus, the Johnnie, and Calliope of the Chorus.

Now this befell in the reign of Caligula. There dwelt in Rome a certain young Patrician who was not only a Pinhead, but a Walking Wad as well. He was, by name, Johannus Simplex; and to so that he was Theatrical in his tastes would be merely expressing it

(Continued on page 50)



"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1912"

"The Passing Show of 1912," which will be seen here, of August 10, at Moore Theatre, is the first of the regular York inter Garden shows to be presented in this part of country. The organization is in every particular the same he one that was seen at the home theatre in New York for six months and which played for seventeen weeks straight at Garrick Theatre in Chicago.

This show is a genuine theatrical review, the gamut of most the successful plays of the entire season and poking fun at the facters therein and at some of the principal scenes of each, a considerable wit and humor and some little satire.

There is no end of ginger and girls and the piece is really idoscopic, for, with the exception of ten minutes between the



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o acts, there is not a moment when it is not going at the speed nit and drifting or jumping from one idea into another.

The plays burlesqued include "Kismet," "Bunty Pulls the rings," "Bought and Paid For," "A Butterfly on the Wheel," The Return of Peter Grimm," "The Typhoon," "The Quaker irl," "The Pirates of Penzance," "Oliver Twist" and "Officer 66," with allusions to politics and events of the year.

Most of these burlesques are clever and interesting with many namusing turn on the idea involved and there are moments when the entertainment is quite brilliant and none when it is dull.

In the many and varied characterizations involved there are (Continued on page 49)