POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1904.

BATTLES THAT MAKE LIAO YANG LOOK LIKE A MERE SKIRMISH BY COMPARISON

The most reliable information obtainable gaged, and the losses, though condicting arch tells us, too, of the battle at Issus, reports are being received, probably have in which Alexander, with 38,000 men, in which Alexander, with 38,000 men, faced Darius with a force of 550,000. per cent. of the force actually engaged.
Compared with the number of men engaged and the losses resultant from the battles, the Liao Yang contest completely overshalders. Ansterlitz, Waterloo, Leiptics. Coming down to Caesar's time, Plutarch shelts, the Liao Yang contest completely overshaddws. Anderlie, Waterloo, Leipton and Anticolam, Gettysburg and other entry agreements which have taken rank among the decisive battles of history. When the final accurate account of the war now in progress is written we will doubtless have new and startling chapters added to the history of carnage, heroism and daring on the field of battle, but, after all, the Liap Yang conflict really appears nothing more than a skirmish, compared with seme of the battles, that were fought in the gray dawn of history if the war correspondents of those times are to be credited with reasonable accuracy.

Phitarch, it will be remembered, was one of the original war historians. He flour-nal and no one has accorded to the yellow jour-nal and no one has accorded to the plains of vergence.

Coming down to Caesar's time, Plutarch is they was suit of plutarch tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that tells us that times, forces aggregating the decisive by assault.

Coming down to Caesar's fighting in Gaul tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that tells us that in ten years' fighting in Gaul tells us that tells us that times, forces aggregating the decisives they will wissend the all tells us that times, forces

ished before the days of the yellow jour-nal, and no one has accused him of draw-ing upon his imagination. He dealt with figures as carefully as a bank accountant, and his statistics have been accepted as the most accurate extant. War was a

Newsaper editors and war correspond-bents are just now busily engaged in writing stories and comments upon "the greatest battle in history," that is in progress be-tween the Russian and Japanese forces. In the fight at Silarus, Sparticus lost 230,000 of the fight at Silarus, Sparticus lost 230,000 of bis army slain on the field, and 6,000 were afterward crucified on the Appian Way. The Roman losses are not given. Plut-Darius lost 110,000 men, or nearly three times as many soldiers as Alexander had

and his statistics have been accepted as the most accurate extant. War was a business in those days, when the only recognized international code was the survival of the fittest. Gunpowder had not been invented, boards of strategy were unknown, and the general in the field was not subject to the orders of a general behind a roller-top desk at headquarters. The armies, equipped with spears, lances, short swords, and bettering tams, just met in a convenient place and fought until one side or the other was exterminated. Plutarch tells us, for instance, that in the battle of Platea, the Persians under Mardonnus tost 200,000 men killed out of an army of 300,000 while the Greeks, with their Spartan allies, lost but 1,360 men. In the battle of Silarus (70 B. C.), more

tower of time, hundreds of eyes are directed to me with the question: "Watchman what seest thou in the night? watchman, what seest thou in the dark?" I see a vision which sends a chill of death creeping over me. I see an enormous fleet made up of thousands of craft of all kinds saling at lightning speed straight for the breakers. Quick goes up the red danger signal, but alas! the crews of those vessels do not understand the signal; they have lost the pilot who alone could in EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE.

Preacher Speaks on Ships That Pass in the Night-The Watchman in the Tower Urges Warning of the Dangers, and Counsels All to Keep the Pllet With Them.

Sermon by Jewish Rabbl in the Synagogue.

In connection with the Day of Atonsment, Rabbi Rabinowitz preached yesterday morning in the Jewish synagogue. The subject of his interesting address was Ships That Pass in the Night. He said:

About fortueen miles from Plymouth Breakwater, in the midst of a dizzling eddy which seems to be made up of blick velvet and enough here in alternate layers.

My friends, what the Eddystone light-house does for mariners in the English Channel in a material sense of the term, the day of atomement does for us in a spiritual sense. In making a review that the histories of some of them run as smoothly as the crystal waters of some inland lake. Not so was the lot of Jacob. The history of our people is a parrow. The Parallel in Matter Spiritual. The history of our people is a narrow channel full of reels and breakers, and dangerous eddles. The night is dark, the dangerous eddles. The night is dark, the sky is threatening, and the roar of the mighty waters, mingled with distant thunder, is deafening. In the midst of this pandemonium of death and destruction drags itself slowly and laboriously the frail bark of the Jewish nation. It is battered and weatherbeaten, and covered with the seaweeds of forty centuries. Its masts and midder have been lest in rough seas. It is half suppressed and listing to suppose Jamin minimi of destination destructions and destructions through state of the Jewish nation. It is bestered and "eight would not be read and the position the small crew of white pinters served and "eight back files ser

blood red to indicate an approaching storm. Today as I stand in the watch-tower of time, hundreds of eyes are directhave lost the pilot who alone could interpret weather signals for them, and now they are taking the flaming bulls-eye that glares forth from the tower as an auspicious day star which beckons them o follow into destruction.

Here the fleet has already arrived at the

very edge of destruction; so near that the watchman on the tower can distinguish be-tween the individual ships that compose this strange fleet. The foremost of them is built in accordance with the latest prin-ciples of navigation. It is a fine vessel, eight shaped, and flies a flag on which are emblazoned the words: "We do not be-lieve in anything unless we see it with our eyes or feel it with our fingers or taste it with their ears and clutch it with their or smell it with our nostrils." On the reves or feel it with our fingers or taste it with their ears and clutch it with their og smell it with our nostrils." On the deck of that eraft may be seen a heap of thermometers and barometers and telescopes and microscopes. But unfortunately the entire erew is blind and so they are leading straight for the breakers. And when they reach there, they will hear it with their ears and clutch it with their scopes and microscopes. But unfortunately eddy which seems to be made up of black veivet and enouty lace in alternate layers, stretch forth the Eddystone rocks like a coll of grey serpents hissing for their prey. If it were not for the all-conquering harms mind, these rocks would have proved a verifable Topheth for mariners. Its rugged edges would have been dyed red with the blood of human victims and overlaid with the blood of human victims and overlaid with the bleaching bones of thousands of skeletons and the decaying planks of a fleet of stranded vessels. But thanks to human ingenuity there is a grim sentinel stationed in front of this monster, waving aloft a huge lantern whose single light sends forth warning rays twenty miles seaward, and thus keeps ignorant seafvers from death and destruction. That sentine is the celebrated Eddystone lighthouse; 4,668 tons of granite have been used in its construction, and its lantern raises its head 130 feet above high water.

The Parallel in Matter Spiritual. children are parched? There niotto is "Might is right," and "My will is my God," and "My pleasure is my religion."

This craft is generally much admired by the rest of the fleet. They are the unmodern society has become to a great modern society has become to a great the control of the second to the second to

with swords or spears but with round pieces of white and yellow metal which look the fur committee the rest of the company behold these round pieces in their hands they all fall on their knees and exclaim: "Long live this superior race of man and may their dominion endure forever."

And while their worshippers remain thus in a prostrate position the small crew of white pirates swoon with the mirates swoon with the mirates are swoon with the mirates when the print the print them stealthing would venture to hint that for the brief

a life for a life." Yet we all know that these darlings of our hearts are heading rapidly for the breakers of life. The frail and beautiful angels for whose sake you walk on tip-toe lest you disturb their slumber and wake up lialf a dozen times at night to adjust their covering, will soon be men and women and they will surely be roughly handled by the other passengers of the fleet. Who knows how many of them will go without food and covering and there will be no mother by to warm them with the breath of her lips or rays of a scorching sun and there will be no mother by to lay her hands on their eyes and confide them to the loving kindness of a merciful God.

What shall we do to this vessel laden with the flower of the human fleet? Give them a pilot. You fathers and mothers of Israel who love your children better than

always be with them. And when you are

its deck may be seen a motely crowd of the imagination alone.

aged and bowed figures in different stages Of course there are compared to the imagination alone. posed upon them. But, alas for their peace of mind. Their eyes have been is ideal for meditation—provided one has not too many cows to milk and pigs to compose this strange fleet have dropped the mask which shut out their terrible destiny from their vision. They see now that they are heading for the breakers and this is why their limbs tremble so and their hearts grow faint. But even for them it is not yet too late. Before they lost their pilet he left in their hands a small booklet in which is mapped out with a masterhand the entire labyrinth of eddies and breakers and the true course out to safety. It is true that the course is winding and laboricus, and they are old and feeble, and their days are numbered; but the pilot gave them positive assurance that no voyager who ever took to that course perished before he reached the

other side in safety. But here comes the strongest vessel of planted; its sails are well rounded and with the mid-day breeze and its beam is as mighty as the single horn of a unicorn. This is the ship of Middle Age. On its deck may be seen the greatest number of passengers and they all have the appearance of giants with ruddy faces, sparkling eyes, smooth foreheads, tall forms and sinewy arms. "What need have we of a pilot," say these giants. "If our vessel ever comes in contact with the breakers we are sure that the rocks will be shattered to splinters, but our craft will remain undamaged, and if perchance our vessel finally sinks to the bottom, we will ply our trade, acted as chairman. George E. Boak presented, seconded by James Morrow, a resolution, which unamimously passed. Other speakers were George Mitchell, M. P. P.; Ald. Cawsey, chairman of the fire board, who said a meeting of the board would be called for Monday, if requested; J. T. Butler, A. M. Bell, Ald. Hawkins, Ad. Jehnson, L. J. Mylius, Geo. Hensley, Aki. Hubley, Lamphier and McKenzie. The following is the resolution:—

Whereas, the desirability of the city of Halifax providing suitable water front fire

Ah! my friends. I know that the great majority among you today are passengers of that boat and all I can say to you is:
Look to the right at the ship of childhood.
You all have once been among the crew of that boat, and look to the left at the ship of Old Age. You will all be passengers of that boat, and look to the left at the ship of Old Age. You will all be passengers of that boat sometime. You will need a pilot then. Do not throw the pilot overboard while you are in the ship of Middle Age.

'I call heaven and earth to witness this day against you. I have set before you life and death, a blessing and a curse. Therefore choose life that both thou and thy

DOWN ON THE FARM

The Sad Wail of a Disgruntled City Fellow on His Return to Town.

To the man who refuses to believe implicitly in the delirious delights inherent in the life of the agriculturist, the writer

of them will go without food and covering and there will be no mother by to warm them with the breath of her lips or to extend them a morsel of bread to still their hunger. Who knows how many of them will fade and droop from the searing rays of a scorching sun and there will be no mother by to lay her hands on their the properties of them will fade and droop from the searing rays of a scorching sun and there will be no mother by to lay her hands on their continued to gain, but the firement possible is chasing a wall-eyed horse after the firement of the mother by to lay her hands on their continued to gain, but the firement buildings north of Pickford & Black's properties. sa great amount of pleasure, even in this, coperally when nice three-cornered stones work their way into his shoes. The full flush of summer is crowded with incident for him. It is then that all the playful Bros. warehouse and to confine it within ness in the nature of the domestic animals | the brick walls, but the flames beat then comes to the surface. The steer who lost and swept the interior of the brickware his tail in youth now feels the loss, and rourselves, don't forget that you will not as the flies in festive mood settle on his store and soon this fine brick structure wa carcase he is apt to scorn such impedia mass of flames, and thousands of dollars

> manly face the hired menial seizes his hat stone warehouse and those fine building and without a word starts after that steer. Now he performs prodigies of tall sprinting, breaking all records in his eagerness, but the steer heeds him not, only looking back sometimes from a distance. Were soon red not turnaces. The flame swept through the entire structures and forked from the windows, almost reaching the wooden buildings on the opposite side. The initiary brigade were at the eastern with a pitving smile.

It is best to draw a veil over scenes like these, and leave them to be pictured by

man who gets up early in the morning, before sunrise, enjoys the camest mood of nature—if he is not too tired. Life in the open air is healthful—if salt pork agrees feed. To crown all, walking in the country lanes is pleasant-if one has not go

chants was held yesterday afternoon in

Halifax providing suitable water front fire protection by either having a fire boat or cussed, but no definite action resulted; "Resolved, that this meeting protests to the city council against this important matter being delayed any longer, and that as representing the commercial interests of the city, they agree to endorse any action which the council may adopt towards hav-ing some immediate arrangement made in line with the preamble of this resolution."

All who spoke praised the work of the fire department and the valuable assist-ance rendered by the military and navy, efficiency of a fire boat, as seen by the Water Witch and the steam tug A. C. Whitney. The city council was strongly condemned for dilateriness in the purchase of a boat. Some of the aldermen, how-ever, pointed out that the limit placed or the city's expenditure by the legislature-\$140,000—was entirely inadequate for the

needs of the city.
Sympathy was expressed with the mer chants who suffered lesses. Mr. Mitchell, speaking on their behalf, said everyone had been very kind, and offers of assis ance had come from many people. He said, in full accord with the arguments of the Recorder last evening, that there had been quite enough talk and what was wanted now was action: some way should be found to compel the city to provide a fire boat. Speaking for the city's representatives in the legislature, they would do all in their power to assist the counci

motion of G. S. Campbell, seconded by George Mitchell, the merchants passed un animously a vote of thanks to Admiral Sir A. L. Douglas and General Sir Charles arsons for the prompt and valuable ser ices rendered by the forces under their

ommand during the fire. Today's "Suburban" says respecting the "The big fire in Halifax had its lesson as well as its losses. A prominent citizen, whose fire insurance premiums amount to 83,000 a year, said next morning that the alderman who now failed to do his duty in providing a fire boat would not be re-elected. There was another lesson that gives confort, notwithstanding all the gos-

house clean and ate through to Black Bros ments as fences. The hired man is sitting at dinner, calmly devouring great quantities of buckwheat cakes and salt pork when a cry is raised.

"Gol darn that steer! He is in the oats again."

With a resolution that sits well on his manly face the hired menial seizes his hat

flames from crossing to the wooden build ings on the northern side. The remain der of the local firemen were pouring streams into Black Bros. main building and warehouse and preventing the fire from spreading to the woden buildings south and also to the premises of H. H. Fuller

The stone and brick structures were practically gutted and the burning con-tents sent up tremendous sheets of flame that went high above the buildings and made a reflection that could be seen ma miles away. At 10 o'clock the local fire men and the naval and military forces were still at work. They were playing streams into the smoking buildings. Al were the walls, which, in some places

Hooked dangerous.

Hon. George J. Troop lost all his furni-ture, the collection of fifty years, which was stored in Black Bros. warehouse. Thos Forehan's loss will be \$2,000; I Pickford & Black estimate their loss a

Black Bros. place their loss at \$80,000 with \$60,000 insurance. The insurance is as follows: Quebec Phoenix of Broklyn Phoenix of London Nonthern........... And \$20,000 in agencies the which cannot be obtained.

Once on a Time There Was ---Thing

Oh, ye who hold a selfish wrong May best be met by kindred ill,
Who would the enmities prolong
The Christ was crucified to kill—
Give stones to those who ask for bread
And multiply the rich man's store,
See that the blind by blind are led
While sleuths and bloodhounds guard
door.

door.
But—still remember far on high
The Star of Freedom shines, to lead,
Nor stopped by pedagogic lie
Freely it meets the human need. Not backward then O. Britons look,
Thy star so far has led thee right,
No Philistine shall close thy book
Whose pages gleam so clear and bright
Which truth's experience has proved
And tested, for a people good
'Gainst every tempest stand unmoved,
Stand where the Nations' leader should.
To thine own loyal self be true
And make thy land still greater yet;
How much thy Smiths and Cobdens knew,
God grant that ye may not forget.

Your Commerce hold, inviting trade,
Nor stand to lose the mighty name
Your busy Argosies have made,
(That brought to Britain wealth and fam
Created harbors, and great docks,
Unrivalled they bespeak success
Prudence fresh enterprise unlocks
Keep what you have and forward press.

Through all the wilderness of years
Through all the wilderness of years
Thy way was marked with every chance,
Wisdom has led thee past the snares
And pitfalls, hindering thy advance,
Not man, but God has planned this so
And God for man sees through the night
Strange dreams distort and fancies blow
But God proclaims the Right is Right
Let dreamers paint with brightest hue
And subtlest speech endorse a fad.
Stand firm on principle, and view
The foolish of the earth go mad.

Once on a time—an evil thing,
Into bright Eden's garden stole,
Alas contentment found the sting
That poisoned every human soul;
And in the parliament where men
Are rulers in the world's domain,
The poison active now as then
Flows through the voice of Chamberlain
A wondrous man whose latent force
Might wreck an empire—hold a world—
Is guiding now an evil course
Must from his fetich throne be huried.
August 1, 1904. EDWARD SEARS.

ONCE WORKED IN TENT IN ST. JOHN, NOW HE'S MAKING THOUSANDS A WEEK

Fortune Has Smiled on Houdini, the "Handcuff Man" -- Notes of Footlight Favorites Who Have Been Seen in Local Theatres.

Harry Houdine, the "handcuff king," to star in Little Johnny Jones. His father sailed for Europe Aug. 27, and has contracts for two years. He played in this and his wife, Ethel Levy-Cohan, are city some years ago in a small tent in an members of the company. Geo. M. Cohan lley opposite the Dufferin hotel. Since is the author of the piece. then things have changed with him, and he now commands from \$1,000 to \$1,200 a week. When he returned to this country a few weeks ago he was offered \$10,000 or a six weeks' engagement, but declined it, as he had come home for a rest. Harry C. Browne and wife (Edith Clin on) have been engaged by M. B. Raymond to play the parts of Col. Bonham and Miss McCullagh in the Eastern Ariona Co. Mr. Browne was with Dan

Ryan's summer stock company,—and has een here twice with Mr. Ryan. J. Gordon Edwards has bought Mrs. T. J. Boyle's interest in Two Little Sallor gor (Me.), Aug. 29. Boys. Mr. Edwards was here several seasons ago with Katherine Rober as leading Yale's Evil Eye, is still starring in The

here, having been with Harkins, has re-signed as leading man with the Baldwin-Melville Stock Co., and has gone into

ring in Hearts Adrift.
Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Drew are in Barry O'Neil, here with Harkins, is with

the Forepaugh Theatre Stock Co., Phila-Edwin Maynard is with Darkest Russia The Bonnie Brier Bush opened its season at Paterson (N. J.) Labor day. J. H. Stoddart and Reuben Fax are still with

ber of the Bostonian Opera Co. for many years, is to enter vaudeville. To watch Mr. Barnabee dance and sing one would and ten" limit, but such is the case. W. K. Allen, here with The Gay Mr. written by Chas. W. Doty, and under the Goldstein Co., is with A Hapless Honey-

moon Co. Mr. and Mrs. Logan Paul, the parents
of Little Edwina Paul, who was with the
Dailey Stock Co. last winter, are with A
Texas Ranger Co.
Lillian Tucker, who was here with her
Stock Co., Neak's Island (Me.), during the

7,500 Lillian Tucker, who was here with her Co. She is a sister of Ethel Tucker.

Mart. J. Cody, here with Harkins, is
with No Wedding Bells for Her Co.

Geo. F. Driscoll, son of Daniel Driscoll, formerly of this city, now of Ottawa,

Samuel McCutcheon, of McCutcheon and Ellis, is manager of Marie Wainwright. E. M. Leonard, here with the Valentine Stock

M. Leonard, acre with the valentine Stote
Co., and Harkins, is a member of the company. This company is booked at the
Opera House.

Wadsworth Harris, a native of the St.
Croix Valley, is a member of the WardeLohn H. Bunny and John E.

Kidder Co.
Grace Bothner, here with A Bunch of which Keys, is still with the company, of which ner husband is owner.

Henry Kolker, here with the first Christian company, and Tom Wise, here with Harkins, are with Military Mad Co., at the Garrick Theatre, New York.

J. Sydney Macy, who was with a vaude-ville company in the Institute, is now stage manager of The County Chairman. Herbert Fortier, who was here with Shipman Bros., is with The Earl of Paw ucket Co. Ernest Elton, here with his own company, is also with the company. Richard Obee, here in advance of Mor

rison's Faust, is in a like capacity with
The Marriage of Kitty.

Winifred Goff, the Carlton Opera Co.
baritone here, is with Savage's English Clara Eckstrom, sister of Carl Eckstrom

who was here with Dailey, is a member of Savage's Pansifal Opera Co. Miss Eck Baby Beatrice, the child actress here with May Nannary's company three years ago, is with the Dilger-Cornell Co.
Wayne Campbell, here with Dan Ryan, is stage manager with the Grace Hayward

Edytha Ketchum, here with the Baker Stock Co., is with Huntley's Savoy Theatre

Stock Co.

Ed. Barnstead, jr., here with Josie Mills Ed. Barnstead, Jr., here with Jose Milis is with the Powell-Portello company.

The old favorite, Billy Lytell, is stage manager with A Trip to Egypt company.

Frank Ranney, here as comedian with

Hitchcock, who was here at the same time with Baker, is being starred in A Yankee Consul.

Robert Mantell, assisted by Marie Booth Russell, began his tour Sept. 5 at Waltham (Mass.) For the first part of a long talk together. He was not very ill, the first part of a long talk together. He was not very ill, the first part of a long talk together. He was not very ill, the first part of a long talk together. He was not very ill, the first part of a long talk together. He was not very ill, the first part of a long talk together. He was not very ill, the first part of the part of the porters have a number of reporters he related his expensions, and among other things he said:

"In Wales I put up one night at a remote tavern where an American lay id." Robert Mantell, assisted by Marie Booth Russell, began his tour Sept. 5 at Waltham (Mass.) For the first part of his season he will present The Light of Other Days. In the latter part of November Mr. Mantell will make elaborate revivals of Hamlet, Othello, Richelieu, Romeo and Juliet and Richard III.

Levi Robert Mantell, assisted by Marie mote tavern where an American lay al. "I called on the American and we had a long talk together. He was not very ill, but, after the manner of some invalids, he growled and grumbled a good deal. "By jove!" he said suddenly, 'I smell a chicken broth.'

"So he ordered the hard in displayed the heath and in displayed the heat support of the chicken broth.'

Jessie Bonstelle closed her summer engagement at the National Theatre, Rochester, Aug. 20. At the closing performcomplaint vanished from his eyes on its ester, Aug. 20. At the cooling processer, Aug. 20.

was given to the company.

Margaret Anglin is in New York renearsing The Eternal Feminine, in which Frank L. Perley.

A. H. Stuart, Jessie Bonstell's husband, a member of Wm. A. Brady's com-

any, The Pit. E. C. Andrews, here in advance of Rentfrow's Pathfinders, is similarly engaged with The Slaves of the Mine com-

and the same of th

Kelsey and Shannon in Taps. Jack Webster, here with the Valentine

Stock Co., is with After Midnight. Lydia Powell, here with Dan. Ryan, has left Proctor's 58th street stock and is now with More To Be Pitied Than Scorned. Johnny Taylor, the local bag puncher, was giving exhibitions in the Nickelodeon, Boston, last week.

Thos. E. Shea began his season in Ban-

Watch on the Rhine. Paul Cazeneuve, who was here with his own company, and who has been leading nan at the Theatre Nationale Francais, Montreal, for three years, has resigned and accepted a similar position at the Auditorum Theatre, Quebec, of which John E. Turton, who has sung here with amateur

ninstrels, is manager.

Arthur Elliott, here with Harkins, is with The Girl From Kays, now playing at the Herald Square Theatre, New York. Hal. Clarendon, here with May Nannary three years ago, is with the Spooner

H. Percy Meldon, here with Ethel Tucker, is stage director with the Baldwin-Melville Co., New Orleans. Wm. Owen and J. W. McConnell, who were here with the Wm. Owen Co., are still together playing The Lady of Lyons. Richard Golden, here with Old Jed Prouty, is to star in a comedy of rural life. in Maine, called Common Sense Brackett

management of Henry W. Savage. Chauncey L. Southern, here last winter with Dailey, is to be starred with the

Mrs. J. H. McVickar, owner of McVic kar's Theatre, Chicago, died suddenly at Pasadena (Cal.) Aug. 26. As no announcement as to the cause of her death was made, her stepson, Horace McVicker, who coll, formerly of this city, now of Ottawa, is business manager of On The Bridge At Midnight Co.

Erroll Dunbar, who was here with Morrison's Faust, is now being starred in Sherlock Holmes.

Elliza Mason, here with McCutcheon and Ellis, is with The Lighthouse By The Sea Co.

Erroll Dunbar, who was here with Morrison's Faust, is now being starred in Sherlock Holmes.

Elliza Mason, here with McCutcheon and Ellis, is with The Lighthouse By The Sea Co.

Frank and Mary. The latter married Europe Both Both her children are dead, win Booth. Both her children are dead, and Horace McVicker is her stepson and

Co.
Dustin Farnum, here with Harkins, is again being starred in The Virginian.

Ella Warren Harmon, here with Ethel Tucker, is with the Thou Shalt Not Kill Co.

Tommy Meek, here with the Baker Stock Co., and Harkins, is with the Two Little Sailor Boys Co.

Samuel McCutcheon of McCutcheon and Samuel McCutcheon and Samuel McCutcheon of McCutcheon and Theatre, Chicago. with The Two Roses Co.
W. S. Cleveland, here with his minstrel company, is now manager of Cleveland's Theatre, Chicago.
Geo. W. Barnum, here with Harkins.

stage director at the Belasco Theatre Angeles (Cal.)
Ben. Horning, here with the Valentine Co., has resigned as stage director of the People's Theatre, Chicago, and has joined

John H. Bunny and John E. Brennan, with Way Down East (Central).

John Flood is with Louis Mann (The Second Fiddle).
Violet Holls is with Frank Daniels (The Office Boy). W. B. Woodall, with Herbert Kelcey Katherine Mulkins, with Checkers com-

Merbert Fortier and Ernest Elton with Lawrance D'Orsay (Barl of Pawtucket).
Robt McWade, ir., Harry Weaver and
Stella Boniface Weaver, with Ben Hur.
James O'Neil, as De Vaudrey, in The
Two Orphans all-star cast.
Frank Deshon, with the Miss Bob White company.
William Burt, with the Down by the Sea

Frank Ranney is stage manager and comedian with The Yankee Consul com-Frank Nelson is with the Woodland eompany.

E. H. O'Connor, with the Peggy From

Paris company.

Ella Cameron, with The Factory Garl. Lottie Williams, with Only a Shop Girl. Mary K. Taylor, with The Fatal Wedding (western). ris, with Frederick Warde (Salammbo). Clifford Leigh and Charles K. French,

with A Girl From Dixie. Scott Siggins, with In Old Kentucky. Glidden's Experiences.

Charles J. Glidden, who is making a tour the Baker Opera company, is stage man-ager of The Yankee Consul. Raymond Boston recently. To a number of reporters

than he emitted a dreadful oath.
"'Weak,' he said, 'weaker than water.'

"'I suppose, I murmured sympathetically, 'that they just let a chicken wade through it.' "'Well, if they did,' growled the sick

man, 'the chicken was on stilts.' Rentirow's Pathfinders, is similarly engaged with The Slaves of the Mine company.

Geo. M. Cohan, of the four Cohans, is

The Heiress—"The man I marry must be very handsome, afraid of nothing, and clever. Money's no object to me." Mr. Broke—"Doesn't it seem like fate that we should have met?"