News of the Green Room and Foyer.

Some of the More Important Doings of These, Our Actors.

utes to the press a signed condemnation of plays on the order of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," seen here one "What I want to know," he asks, "is what good do these plays do? They certainly pander to the viclousness of human nature and cause children to ponder over things they should not know until later in life. They solve no problems and teach no lessons. To my mind they are the outcome of a feverish, morbid period, and like the paretic style of novel, which belongs to this same period, cannot live. There is nothing ennobling about them, and they fail to elevate the stage. They answer no good purpose, and the quick-er they die the better." Touching the argument that nastiness pays, he pertinently remarks. "My own experience has been that the public is always eager to support a good, wholesome play that is entertaining. The play must have a strong heart interest and must deach a lesson. I do not mean that a playwright must pound morality and virtue into the heads of the people. Neither is it necessary that the characters should all be ministers and do nothing but preach The people will not have that. If they want preaching they will go to church for it." Mr. Crane's conclusion is that "authors must soon find it more profitable to write good, healthy plays that deal with the moral side of life. They will find them more lasting. The day of the good, wholesome drama is not far away. Then not a few, but all, of the theatres will be giving entertainments that children, as well as their elders, may see, and the playhouse will again be known as a place of healthy amusement. When that time comes I will cheerfully shout out, with innumerable others, 'Heaven be praised!'

The Sun tells the following good story on Joseph Jefferson. For a week during Mr. Jefferson's recent production of the immortal "Rip," one man had each night occupied a certain seat and applauded vociferously. On the concluding evening of the engagement, this man went to the stage entrance, and asked if he might see Mr. Jefferson for just a moment. The veteran actor is a man of kind heart, and he said to the doorman: "Well, let Mr. Blank come in. I'll see him for a mo-Mr. Blank entered modestly and began: "Mr. Jefferson, this is indeed an honor for which I thank you. I have a great appreciation for artists," Mr. Jefferson made a conventional reply. "Yes," continued Mr. "I have enjoyed 'Rip Van Winkle' more than any play that I have ever seen." "Thank you," said Mr. Jefferson. "I came to see it with a purpose," continued Mr. Blank. "I have heard so much of Rip's long sleep, and being a wide-awake man myself. I thought that I could do a little business with you that would be to our mutual advantage." Mr. Jefferson was surprised at this turn of the conversation. and he said: "I haven't the slightest idea of what you are hinting at, Mr. Blank. Will you please explain?" Well, you see, Mr. Jefferson, I am the inventor of a patent spring bed. It's a dandy, sir, and all that I claim for it, or I shouldn't, have come to you. It will not sag in the middle with use, and it is an article that is warranted never to wear out. Now, here's my idea, and there is \$10 a night in it for you. I'm willing to spend money. You will earn it dead easy. I just want you to put in a line in the play after you wake up saying that you had slept on one of Blank's patent spring beds. That's all you've got to do, and there's \$10 a night in it for you, and it is an article that"-but Mr. Jefferson had fied.

Just before concluding his American tour, Beerbohm Tree made a "farewell speech" which is a gem in its way. He said: "Ladies and Gentlemen-Tonight we are to take leave of you, but before doing so I desire to express my thanks for the consistent and generous encouragement which we have received at the hands of the American people since we arrived on these shores. We shall take back with us only pleasant memories and grateful thoughts of the warmth with which you welcomed us and of the godspeed which you have given us tonight. I am happy to be able to announce to you that I have accepted an offer to return to this country before another year elapses. I hope you will not forget us in the mean time. Hamlet says: 'A great man's memory may outlive his life half a year, but, by'r lady, he must build churches then.' Ladies and gentlemen. I hope we may have succeeded in building some little shrines in your hearts. On Wednesday we shall sail for England with not a cloud to dim the blue sky of our memory."

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES:

Henrik Ibsen is 68 years old. Sadie Martinot has closed her initial

Mollie Fuller is doing a Trilby dance in Charles Frohman has engaged 300 actors

Maud Banks will present "Wildfire" soon in New York. Bob Hilliard will star next season in "Twenty-four Hours."

Edwin Arden, of "Eagle's Nest" fame, has joined Mansfield's company,

Henry Arthur Jones' new play is called "The Triumph of the Philistines," Mrs. Patrick Campbell may come to Lotta has been spending the winter in Madrid. She will return home in May ..

Mansfield will produce "The Peruvians," a modern romance, by Louis N. Parker. It is said that Jack Raffael is to marry the daughter of a Frisco newspaper man Modjeska is in Rome. She has played "Fedora," and will add the "Second Mrs.

Tanqueray" to her repertoire. Clara Daymer, who is to play "Lady Mac

beth" at a forthcoming matinee in New York, is a niece of Archbishop O'Brien, of

"What that tragedy needs," said one critic, "is more realism." "Yes," replied the other.' "They ought to kill the actors sure enough."-Washington Star.

"Senator" William H. Crane contrib- | tographs taken, but this idiosyncracy is tes to the press a signed condemna- accredited to Mme. Rejane, Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Langtry. Mme. Rejane, who, as we know, is not pretty, will not allow even a lithograph of herself to be displayed. Sardou's success as a playwright has made him a millionaire, but he is still an indefatigable worker. He rises at 7 o'clock, and after a light breakfast labors

with his pen until 3, with a brief interval for lunch. The rest of the day he gives to enjoyment Francis Wilson made his debut on the stage by being dropped out of a bag by old Dan Rice; Henry E. Dixey made his first success as the hind legs of a helfer in "Evangeline," and Otis Skinner first trod the beards in the company of a pig-Skin-ner impersonating Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son.

Miss Nethersole is to retain in her repertoire under the Frohman management "Camille," "Romeo and Juliet," and g!l the plays in which she has been notably successful, and she is to add a number of Shakespearean characters to her list. Next March in London she will appear in "Camille." That will be the first time that play has been given in England in the English language.

THE WYOMING MASSACRE.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden's Little Brochure Recognized as Making Important Additions to the History of This Perennially Interesting Theme. From the Rochester Post-Express.

Some very important additions to the history of the massacre of Wyoming are made by the Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., the corresponding secretary of the Wyoming Historical and Geological society. In a pamphlet of a hundred pages he publishes the acts of congress relative to the defence of the town of Westmoreland—the first publication of these acts since 1800; he reprints the petitions to congress of the sufferers and survivors of the massacre, which are to be found only in the very rare congressional documents of 1838 and 1839, and he gives, among other documents, the affidavits of 1839 of the survivors of the massacre the carefully written recollections of nearly twenty prominent and wellknown residents of Wyoming, which, it appears, were accessible to only Stone and Miner, among the many historians

of the Revolutionary period. But by far the most important of the Rev. Dr. Hayden's contributions to history is the curious document, a certificate of protection, which Major John Butler, the commander of the Tories, and Kayingwaurto, the commander of the Indians, gave to Lieutenant Elisha Scovell, who had been in command of Fort Wintermoot and was compelled to surrender it. Scovell was a patriot and a brave soldier, but the Wintermoots and others in the fort were Tories, and the fort was given up to Butler, July 1, 1778, through their treachery. On July 5, three days before Butler's retirement from the valley, the following

document was issued: Westmoreland, 5th July, 1778. This doth hereby certify that Lieutenant Elisha Scovell has Surrendered his Carrison with all his people to Geovernment and to remain as Neuteral during this present contest with Great Britain and America, on consideration of which Colonel John Butler Superintendent of the Six Nations of Indians their Allies etc., with Kayingwaurto the Chief of the Sanake Nation and the other Chief Warriors of the Six Nations do promise that they shall live in the quiet possession of their places with their Families and shall be daily protected from insult as far as lies in their Power and provided they should be taken it is our desire that they may forthwith be

John Butler.

(A Turtle) Kayingwaurto. This unique, valuable, and in some respects remarkable document was presented by J. R. Simms, the historian of the Mohawk region, though Charles Miner, the historian of Wyoming, to the Historical society of Pennsylvania, May 31, 1847. It was found in Mr. Miner's papers long after his death; indeed, after the death of his son, William P. Miner, so that its existence was doubt-

less unknown to the latter. Joseph Brant Vindicated. Until within the last few years it was quite generally supposed that the commander of the Indians at the massacre of Wyoming was Joseph Brant. But no one supposes so now. In 1885 George S. Conover, of Geneva, published a pamphlet in which he reviewed the claim that Sayenqueraghta, known to the whites as Old King or Old Smoke, was the leader. Mr. Conover thought the claim did not rest on a good basis. But he continued his investigations, discovered new documents, and became convinced that Old King was actually the leader of the Indians at the massacre. In Novermber, 1886, he published these documents in a supplement to his pamphlet. Mr. Conover knew in 1886 of the Butler-Kaylngwaurto certificate which we have printed above, but did not think then that "Kayingwaurto," although similar to "Gienguahto," could have reference to Old King. He thought that as Colonel Butler knew the name of the principal Seneca war chief was Sayenqueraghta he would not have written it Kayingwaurto. But it Sayenqueraghta were but different ways of spelling the Indian name of Old King. In a letter to the Rev. Dr. Hayden under date of February 13, 1895, Mr. Conover says: "From the great mass of conclusive evidence that Old King was the Indian leader at Wyoming, and with all the knowledge that we now have it is evident to my mind that Kayingwaurto was in fact Old King. It cannot be otherwise." Confirming Evidence.

The same conclusion is expressed in the following letter, which also contains some scholarly observations on the spelling and pronounciation of Indian

names: Buffalo, February 8, 1895. My Dear Sir-I have your favor of the 1st instant touching the name of the Indian chief joined with that of Colonel Butler in an ancient protection certificate. I have no doubt it is that of the Old King who at the time was the pronounced leader and chief of the Iroquois warriors, not even excepting Brant. He was one of Nature's great men. His name varies in its etymol-ogy; in our old treaties it is rendered, Kay-

sure enough."—Washington Star.

It is hinted by Le Figaro that Sardoo's "Rabagas," which was suppressed as being an attack on Gambetta, is to be given at the Paris Ambigu with Coquelin in the title role.

The announcement is made that Katherine Germaine will be at the head of a summer opera company. Miss Germaine once made her manager pay damages for easying she had a figure like a barrel.

A play Richard Mansfield has in reheasal is called "The Great Philanthropist." It is said to be a melodrama after the style of "The Fatal Card," and Mr. Mansfield will play the part of a thief in the employ of another robber.

Few actresses dislike to have their pho-

such changes and misapprehensions. The initial syllable "Sa" or "Sak" would very likely be dropped colloquially. I have often noticed this habit among careful Indian speakers, "Kayingwaurto," I have little doubt, was intended for Old King, Sa-yen-ga-rah-ta, as it is frequently spelled. Still there may be some mistake, but that he signed the document, or authorized his name to be attached to it is very certain. "Waur-to," "Ragh-to;" O very certain. "Waur-to," "Ragh-to;" O has the short sound represented by "toh." It is never a long O at the end of a syllable; and is hardly distinguished from "uh" or "ah." Yours very truly, William C. Bryant.

We think that absolutely no reasona ble doubt can remain that the leader of the Indians at the massacre of Wyomwas Sayenqueraghta. We may add that the more the massacre itself is studied the more charitable become the American historians in their judgment of John Butler, the leader of the Tories While by no means a saint, he was cer tainly not the fearfully bloody wretch that the earlier writers represented him

INGERSOLL ON SHAKESPEARE. Brilliant Bit of Word Phinting by the

Noted Lecturer. knew its kindred and its neighbors Looking at a coat of mail he instantly imagined the society, the conditions that produced it, and what it in turn produced. He saw the castle, the moat the drawbridge, the lady in the tower, and the knightly lover spurring across the plain. He saw the bold baron and the rude retainer, the trampled serf. and all the glory and grief of feudal He was a man of imagination.

He lived the life of all. He was a citizen of Athens in the days of Pericles. He listened to the eager eloquence of the great orators, and sat upon the cliffs, and with the tragic poet heard "the multitudinous laughter of the sea." He saw Socrates thrust the spear of question through the shield and heart of falsehood. He was present when the great man drank hemlock, and met the night of death, tranquil as a star meets morning. He listened to the peripatetic philosophers and was unpuzzled by the sophists. He watched Phidias as he chiseled shapeless stone to forms of love and awe.

Believed in Immortality. He lived by the mysterious Nile. smid the vast and monstrous. He knew the very thought that wrought the form and features of the Sphinx. He heard great Memnon's morning song when marble lips were smitten by the sun He laid him down with the embalmed and waiting dead, and felt within their dust the expectation of another life, mingled with cold and suffocating doubts-the children born of long delay. He walked the ways of mighty Rome and saw great Caesar with his legions in the field. He stood with vast and motley throngs and watched the triumph given to victorious men, followed by uncrowned kings, the captured hosts, and all the spoils of ruthless war. He heard the shout that shook the coliseum's roofless walls, when from the reeling gladiator's hand the short sword fell, while from his bosom gushed the stream of wasted

He lived the life of savage men. He trod the forest's silent depths, and in the desperate game of life or death he matched his thought against the in-

He knew all crimes and all regrets, all virtues and their rewards. He was victim and victor, pursuer and pursued. outcast and king. He heard the applause and curses of the world, and or his heart had fallen all the nights and

Shakespeare as a Mind-Reader He knew the unspoken thoughts, the

dumb desires, the wants and ways of beasts. He felt the crouching tiger's thrill, the terror of the ambushed prey, and with the eagles he had shared the ecstacy of flight and polse and swoop, and he had lain with sluggish serpents on the barren rocks uncoiling slowly in the heart of noon.

He sat beneath the bo-tree's contemplative shade, wrapped in Buddha's mighty thought, and dreamed all dreams that light, the alchemist, has wrought from dust and dew, and stored within the slumbrous poppy's subtle

He knelt with awe and dread at every shrine-he offered every sacrifice and every prayer-felt the consolation and shuddering fear-mocked and worshiped all the gods-enjoyed all heavens, and felt the pangs of every

He lived all lives and through his blood and brain there crept the shadow and the chill of every death, and his soul, like Mazeppa, was lashed naked to the wild horse of every fear and love

A Ningara of Gems.

ocean, whose waves touched all the shores of thought; within which were all the tides and waves of destiny and will; over which swept all the storms of fate, ambition and revenge; upon which fell the gloom and darkness of despair and death, and all the sunlight of content and love, and within was the inverted sky, lit with the eternal stars. Shakespeare was an intellectual ocean, toward which all rivers ran, and from which now the isles and continents of thought receive their dew and rain.

FOR THE EPICURES.

Celery is uncommonly good for October, crisp, white and brittle, as if it had just a touch of early frost. As a general thing people who cut let-tuce with knife and fork will request powdered sugar for ice cream. Bavarian radishes are a new fad. They

course, it is not "done to death." and has At present rates of demises everywhere would-be suicides may ultimately select "toad-stool mushrooms" for their pur-

Roast pork and apple sauce is on the rural bill of fare; ditto that famous "old-fashioned apple dumpling like mother used

ong been in the south.

solve. Among them is the alleged chicken croquette at restaurants. Many an American's most unpleasant recollection of Paris is his effort to ap-pear satisfied and at ease when he at-

From the Cincinnati Tribune.

nan; "I am glad that a daughter of mine loes not love more than one man at a THE COST OF LIVING.

stinct of the beast. noons of failure and success.

hell.

and hate.

The imagination had a stage in Shakespeare's brain, whereon were set all scenes that lie between the morn of laughter and the night of tears, and where his players bodied forth the false and true, the joys and griefs, the careless shallows and the tragic deeps of universal life.

From Shakespeare's brain there poured a Niagara of gems spanned by fancy's seven-hued arch. He was as many-sided as clouds are many-formed. To him giving was hoarding-sowing was harvest-and waste itself the source of wealth. Within his marvelous mind were the fruits of all thought past, the seeds of all to be. As a drop of dew contains the image of is believed now that Kayingwaurto and the earth and sky so all there is of life was mirrored forth in Shakespeare's brain.

Shakespeare was an intellectual

to make."

The art of preparing sweet potatoes in various palatable and tempting ways is beginning to be understood here as it has

There are many problems presented in life that no man, however learned, can

tempted to eat snall in public. When Edison has leistfre some one prevent the smell of boiling cauliflower and cabbage from leaving the kitchen.

"But, papa," pleaded the impassione naiden, "he is the only man I love!" "That's right!" replied the brutal old

We Can Buy More Than Ever Before, but the Trouble Is That We Also Want

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The statistics show that the cost of living in this country has been greatly reduced in the last thirty years, and that at the same time there has been a material increase in the rates of pay for Organ Postlade all kinds of services. This should mean that wage-earners have accumulated a handsome surplus, and that the world goes well with them in every respect. As a matter of fact, however, such is not the case. The advantages in question have not been worth as much to the people as they might have been, because the best practical use has not been made of them. In a majority of instances the opportunity thus presented for securing reasonable independence and putting something aside for the proverbial rainy day has not been duly improved. During the good times that prevailed for so many years sonal and family improvidence. Men spent their money as fast as they earned it, and when their wages were raised it simply meant to them that much more luxury and pleasure. They were not willing to refuse themselves things for the purpose of providing against future misfortune; they lived left tomorrow to take care of itself. Instead of cultivating the saving habit, they became extravagant and laughed at the idea of self-denial and prudent calculation.

It is a notorious truth that the American people, with all of their industry, enterprise and financial skill, are a nation of spendthrifts in relations where economy should be constantly and resolutely practiced. This is really the greatest difficulty in the adjustment of questions pertaining to labor and busiess. Our style of living is such that ordinary rules can not be applied to the solution of ordinary problems. We are subject to the restraining and thwarting effect of certain arbitrary influences which exist only by our own permission, and which we insist upon prolonging in plain opposition to our own interests. If we were disposed to make the most of our chances of cheap living. complete with first-class scenery and nany of the issues which we find so all machinery for scenic effects. The troublesome in our affairs would settle hemselves. But we will not consent to try the discipline of systematic known conductor, and the vocalists will economy as a remedy for any of our be sustained by an orchestra of nineills. The diminished prices of all arti- teen pieces. The list of artists cles of necessity do not help us as they who will appear includes Harry should, because the gain which comes Scarborough, the to us in that way is neutralized by ex- formerly with the Hess and penditures for things that could be dis- ried operatio companies; Margaret ensed with if we cared to pursue a Gouzales, Frances Rousseau, Fanny frugal course. This is illustrated every day, among all classes of society. Lyons; C. W. Adams, basso buffo; Nat The spirit of wastefulness is continualdo with our besetting public troubles

for means of relief.

Live Beyond Their Means. If the truth could be known, it would robably appear that at least ninetenths of our citizens live up to or beyond their income. The desire for show, for enjoyment, for social recognition, drains the purse to the last dollar, and leaves no provision for possidisappointment and embarrassment. This tendency is attributable ground. in some measure, of course, to the conditions which make our country superior to any other in facilities of prosperity. Any man who is willing to work can thrive where there are so many favorable circumstances; and thus the sense of caution is dulled, and money is spent more freely than it would be if it did not come in such a comparatively easy way. We are all optimists, with unlimited faith in the future, and a certain characteristic contempt for plodding and deliberate nethods of getting along in the world. The patient and steady accumulation of money in small quantities, by doing without what we do not really need, is contrary to our national tempera-ment and philosophy; and yet that is the only true theory of success, all things considered. It is by the habit things considered. It is by the habit things considered. It is by the habit pleasing manner that won much appleasing manner that won much appleasin surely made friendly to the individual and to a country. That is the Jessor of history, of personal experience, of all lans that have ever been devised for the promotion of material welfare and happiness; and the best of wisdom lies in giving heed to it, instead of lightly preferring a different policy.

RICHARD OR ROBIN?

The man whose own indomitable will Can calmly meet an unforseen disaster, And, single-handed, grapple it, until Triumphantly he crowns himself its master, Commands our admiration, and pre-

"A Man" superior to his accidents. While he who yields to sensuous inclina-

tions,
Thus deadening all his intellectual gifts, Will sacrifice his noblest aspirations
As down the stream he indolently drifts,
And they who helped him once his burden shoulder Quietly pass him by as they grow older.

The one peers through the clouds with engle vision, And gets a glimpse of life beyond the stars;
The other, with idiotic indecision,

Drifts shamelessly behind sin's priso And thus in contrast these two lives are seen, One grandly noble, one abjectly mean.

Thus man, we learn from these two illustrations,

trations,
Can by the power of character control
The source from which shall come the inspirations
That shall forever save or damn his soul.
It is for us to choose between the two;
What shall the future register for you?
S. J. Lovett, in New York Bun.

Gathered in the World of Melody.

Interesting Notes About Famous Musicians at Home and Abroad.

The universal praise bestowed upon | finally the Meyerbeer stipends, which he choir of the First Presbyterian hurch for its work last Sunday is certainly fully deserved, for all agree that better church music has never been heard in this city. The programme as printed in The Tribune was fully carried out, and the church was crowded request him to invent something to at both services. In the evening hundreds were unable to gain admission, and Dr. McLeod announced from his pulpit that for the benefit of those that could not get inside, the music would be repeated next Sunday. The followwill be the programme for tomorrow MORNING SERVICE-10.30.

Organ Prelude....Miss Florence Richmon Doxology, Invocation. Anthem, "Awake Thou That Sleepest,"

Allen Choir, with Solos by Miss Sailer. Scripture Reading and Prayer. Ladies' Chorus, "I Will Sing of Mercy,"

Ladies of the Choir, Responsive Reading.
Offertory Song, "Christ the Victor"...Case

Miss Annette Reynolds, Anthem, "Christ Our Passover" Holder

EVENING SERVICE-7 80 Organ Prelude...Miss Florence Richmond Anthem, "He Is Risen".......Palme Miss Reynolds and Choir.

Scripture Reading. Prayer, Quintette, "Pilgrims of the Night," Miss Lydia Sailer, Miss Margaret Torrey,

Miss Grace Rose, Miss Caro Dickson, Miss Annie Rose, Miss Lily Joseph. Responsive Reading.
Offertory Song, "Angels, Roll the Rock Miss Annette Reynolds, Marzo Away'

Hymn. the general tendency was toward per- Anthem, "Christ Our Passover". Shepperd Choir.

Hymn Organ Postlude.

Manager J. H. Laine, who will have control of Laurel Hill park during the coming summer, promises rare musical treats for Scrantonians in addition to up to the full limit of their income and other features of attraction at the park. The season of music will open May 20, with Gilmore's band of sixty pieces. The soloists upon this occasion will be Madame Louise Natall, Victor Herbert, celloist, and Myron Whitney, the celebrated basso. On June 10 the Old Guard band, of New York, will begin a week's engagement at the park, ending with a sacred concert on Sunday in which Mozart's Twelfth Mass will be given complete. During the season Bain's Sixty-ninth Regiment band will also be among the attractions. In addition to the above mentioned a regular band of thirty pieces will give concerts at the park every afternoon and evening from June 24 to the end of the season.

On June 24 an operatic season will begin. The large dance hall on the grounds has been transformed into a theatre containing a stage the size of that of the Frothingham, which will be operas will be presented under direc-English tenor, B. Canter, comedian of Tivoli theater, ly in evidence, and it has far more to San Francisco; William Allen, Frank Abbott, and other well known singers, than we are apt to think when looking supported by a chorus of thirty-six voices. The repertoire includes "Bohemian Girl," "Amorita," "Gondoliers,"
"Tolanthe," "La Mascotte," "Pirates of anthe," "La Mascotte," "Pirates of Penzance," "Fra Diavolo," "Vice Admiral," "Grand Duchesse," "Princess of "Trebizonde and Falka." During the season "Pinafore" will be given on a ship on the miniature lake, which is to be made on the upper portion of the

The "Story of the Cross," a musicial cantata, by Dudley Buck, will be rendered by a double quartette at Elm Park Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow evening. The first eleven numbers will probably be given by concealed singers, thus producing the desired effect. The Accusation, and Trial before Pilate and the scene at the cross are very effective selections, Earthquake and solo "Easter Morn," closing a "Story," which is always of interest to the Christian church. There will be no sermon.

Members of the Columbian Mandolin, Banjo and Gultar club, of this city, made a great hit at a concert given at plause from the audience. The club is nade up as follows: Mandolins, R. W. Neubauer, H. A. Hall, Daniel Jones, John H. Senker, H. A. Dein; banjos, P. F. McLaughlin, Edgar Davis; guitars, C. H. Hall, William G. Cadugan, Levern B. Lyon. Miss Jemima C. Jones, elocutionist; Walter W. Kiple, violin. Male quartette, N. Croft, H. A. Hall, Charles H. Doersam, D. Jordan; mixed quartette, Miss Lida Garagan, soprano Miss Mame Jordan, contralto; N. Croft. tenor; D. Jordan, basso. Charles H. Doersam, accompanist.

The highest hope of Wagnerism in Germany and the world today is Engelbert Humperdinck, whose opera of "Haensel and Gretel," has taken all Teuton-land by storm. It is a curious fact that while Wagner recast the grand and gloomy legends of the North-land into the overwhelming trilogy of the Ring of the Niblungs, his first great disciple and succeeding star should remold the exquisite and equally native fairy lore of the nursery. His music is declared to be as suited to the theme as Wagner's to his world of Rhinemaidens, Niblung dwarfs, Risenhelm giants, Volsungs, Valkyries and gods of Valhalia. When Frau Cosima Wagner, the widow, sought to improve upon the new operetta by substituting a sort of Wagnerian Circe of Venusberg for Humperdinck's plain old German witch, the audience quickly expressed their disapproval. Humperdinck was born at Siegburg on the Rhine on Sept. 1, 1854, and received his first musical training at the Cologne conservatory. He acquired at an early date a com-plete mastery of theoretical composition, and carried off the three prizes of the Mozart, the Mendelssohn, and

enabled him to continue his studies at the Royal School of Music, at Munich, and to spend a few years in Italy. In 1881 he went to Barcelona, Spain, where he taught composition and music-theory at the Conservatory of Munich until 1887, when he returned to Cologne.

fort-on-the-Main. SHARPS AND FLATS:

Blind Tom is playing in Texas. Ysaye, the violinist, will go to San Fran-

Since 1890 he has been one of the teach

ers at Hoch's Conservatory at Frank-

Goodwin and Furst are at work on an opera for Della Fox. Trilby is said to be the theme of an

opera that is being prepared. "Tristan and Isolde" was produced Boston for the first time last week. Camille D'Arville will appear in a new opera in New York the coming summer. Eddle Foy and Marie Dressler will ap-

pear in a new comic opera entitled "Little Robinson Crusoe." Owing to its success in Reading last week, the Aborn Opera company was en-gaged for two weeks there in October. Mrs. Marie Harrison, the Canadian so-

prano, is said to possess a vocal range creater than that of the phenomenal Miss Miss Marguerite Merrington, the playwright, has written the libretto of a two-

ct comic opera called "Daphne." Arthur Bird composed the music. Harry Askin has purchased "The Sphinx," a new opera by Louis S. Thompson and William M. Browne, both of Bos

M. Guzman, musical enthusiast, has left

50,000 francs to the city of Paris to pay for musical entertainments for the sick poor n hospitals and asylums. "La Jacquerie," a grand opera left un-finished by the late Edward Lalo, com-poser of "Le Roi d'Ys," and completed by

at Monte Carlo. The cast for Estelle Clayton's opera, "The Viking," includes William T. Carlton, Edwin Stevens, Albert Clayton, Burt Haverly, William Mandeville, Clara Lipman and Marle Dressler.

M. Cocquard, has been given with success

Max Alvary speaks five languages, his latest acquisition being Russian. He is a photographer, blacksmith, carpenter, electrician, architect and soldier, having served a year in the German cavalry "Amusia," or loss of the musical fac-ulty, has been reviewed by Professor Ed-

gren, of Stockholm. The disease proves

to be strictly analogous to aphasia, the loss of speech, which may or may not accompany it. M. Paderewski is still devoting a portion leisure to the orchestration of his new Polish opera, but the work will not be ready till the end of the year, and possibly not till after his tour in the United States

the coming season.

operas in Cairo is "Aida," which is per-formed there every year by a French company. It will be remembered that Verdi's best opera was composed for the late Is-mail Pasha, who paid the composer \$30,00 De Koven and Smith's new opera, "The Tzigane," the scenes of which are laid in Russia during Napoleon's invasion in 1812,

To this day the most popular of all

will be sung by Miss Russell, and is that of a Russian gypsy. Demetrio Alata, of Reggio, in Calabria, a telegraph operator in Milan, has invented a process to transmit music writing by telegraph. The Italian minister for post and telegraphs has directed the committee whose duty it is to examine into the merits of new inventions to make a re



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