

FROM THE FOOTLIGHTS.

NEWS AND NOTES OF THE DRAMATIC PROFESSION.

A Chapter on Tights—Their Effect on the Health of the Wearer—A Class of Actors Who Do Not Work the Gag—Trustworthy Ear Marks—Dramatic Dots and Dashes.



LILLIAN RUSSELL drew attention to a very important and interesting subject when she complained that she could not wear tights because they were too chilly, and made that a reason for breaking her contract with Manager J. C. Duff. It will be remembered she made a supplementary statement to the effect that the only way to make tights comfortable was to pad them with lamb's wool, and that so far as she was concerned she would not do this, because her limbs had arrived at just the proper condition of rotundity, and if garmented in this cumbersome way they might be destroyed.

How interesting the subject is, the ground for which Miss Russell thus broke, does not seem to have been understood and appreciated, at least, of thoughtful study and consideration. Look at it from a physician's point of view. If the tights worn by the beau-

wool or any other favorite padding. The difficulty will be that should the virtues of armor as a protection against cold and a becoming costume which admits of any amount of "filling out" get abroad, there will arise among the more cold blooded queens of burlesque a rivalry as to who shall play the part for which the armor costume is designed. From this difficulty there is only one escape for the luckless manager. Have the costume made of real steel and have it heavy.

May Their Tribe Increase. The San Francisco Music and Drama says: There is a class of actors—their tribe increase—who do not "work the gag" of any description, depending rather upon study and meritorious work than any rackets and cheek snits to embody them in the public favor.

Old-timers are wont to wait the dwindling of this desirable class along with the decadence of the drama, which they consider reached its prime with them and passed into the lean and slipped pantalones with this present era of combinations. Doubtless the day of the old-timers was a great one; but they must remember that in the bright lexicon of youth a great many words which now look sadly away were spelled a trifle differently, and the new spelling is, in many instances, an improvement. To the class that has succeeded these grand old-timers the "gag" is known but to be avoided, and the class is not so inconsiderable as one might suppose. It is not always the one who brays upon the Kialto that gets in the heavy work of the season and finds himself able to spend his summer vacation by the sad sea waves. In the majority of instances, a manager is hard-hearted and unreasonable to prefer merit and merit to cheek and mediocrity, and the young woman who gets herself talked about in the hotels along the road is apt to advertise a large and long "at liberty" after her name at the end of the season.

You can always tell an actor by the way he acts in a small town. Soon after he arrives, he takes an odd-looking cane, and starts out for a walk. He always strolls, and he always carries his head well up. Every little way he turns around, and looks back down the street, as if he imagined he had missed a fine building somewhere; at every corner he comes to, he stops, twirls his stick and looks down the cross street; he never fails to do this. He goes on up the street, stopping the same way at every corner, and in about an hour you see him pass down on the other side. He is going to the hotel then; he has "looked around" the town, and at supper he tells the rest of the company what kind of a place it is. Besides the "trade mark" they invariably carry in their face, this is a habit by which you can always tell them.

Dramatic Dots. KATIE PUTNAM has closed her season. CLARA MORRIS is making a big hit with "Odette."

KLAW & ERLANGER will manage Louis James next season. MISS ANNIE PEXLEY will not appear upon the stage next season.

KATE FORSYTH has gone to England where she says she will remain. TOMMY RUSSELL has left the stage and been sent to school by his mother.

LONDON critics say Sardou's "Cleopatra" is the weakest play he ever wrote. RUDOLPH ANONSON has secured Marie Tempest for one year from next October.

ROSE COGHAN is in Ohio and her brother has just been declared a bankrupt in London.

JOSEPH HAWORTH is to appear in a new high-class melo-drama next season. It is by an American author.

HERMAN distributes flags and boxes of bon-bons to children at matinees at his new theater in New York.

CLEMENT SCOTT, the London critic, is now a widower. His deceased wife was a sister of Du Maurier, the artist of Punch.

ESTELLE CLAYTON is to receive \$500 a week and 10 per cent. of the gross receipts to pose as Iza in "The Clemenceau Case."

JULIA MARLOWE is said to have been engaged to appear with the Booth-Bartlett company next season.

NAT GOODWIN is said to have made a bigger and stronger hit in Richardson and Yardley's "The Nominee" than he had ever made.

HEREAFTER every company playing in Georgia will have to pay \$25, and the State expects to reap a revenue of at least \$20,000 a year from the players.

If Lillian Russell accepts the terms for next season offered her by T. Henry French, her salary will equal that paid to the President of the United States.

EDITH WANDA GODSON, a ballet girl at the London Alhambra has been bequeathed \$5,000 cash and \$10,000 a year for life by the will of a Cardiff (Wales) merchant.

ALL Mrs. Bernard Beere's negotiations for an American tour are off. She wanted 25 per cent. of the gross receipts for the services of herself and seven other people.

THOMAS G. SEABROCKE has signed a contract to star next season in a comedy by Bill Nye. Stuart Robson and Mr. Nye will be the financial backers of the venture.

The New York Mirror says: "Uncle Tom's Cabin is playing in the English provinces with a ballet of negro girls. They dress entirely in black, and send the audience home feeling as though they had attended a funeral."

MODESTA intends to spend the winter in Europe. Her first visit was, of course to her old home, Poland; and she also appeared at Posen, Russian Poland. She is negotiating engagements in St. Petersburg and Berlin, but as to the first place there are some difficulties of a political nature in the way.

ROBERT E. GRAHAM will create a sensation next season. He devotes all his spare time while on the road to adding novelties and funny dialogues to this already interesting piece.

The turkey raffle gives the breadwinner a chance to be a meat-winner.

A BURGLAR'S CURIOUS EXPERIENCE.

Surprising Outcome of an Attempt at Robbery in a Village. "About the most unpleasant experience I ever had was in a small village in the western part of the State." Thus a retired burglar is quoted by the New York Sun. "I looked around the town in the afternoon, and located a house that seemed promising and about 2:15 the next morning I went in through the back door. The lower part of the house was nicely furnished, but I didn't want any bric-a-brac, and I went right upstairs, and turned into the first chamber I came to. There was a very dim light burning in the room, but it wasn't light enough to see by, and I turned on my gizm. The light just happened to strike the head of the bed, and it woke up a man. He sat up, and said, as cool as could be, 'Well, what is it?' and I told him I wanted whatever dust he might have there, and I wanted it soon. I had met cool men before, and I wasn't going to stand any bluff.

"He had got out of bed, and started for a bureau in the corner of the room. I kept the light on him all the time. He was a well-built young fellow, not more than 24. He had a manly sort of a look about him, and I was almost ashamed to rob him. When he moved up toward the bureau I moved up, too, so as not to give him a chance to open a window and holler or get any other drop on me where I couldn't reach him. He held both of them with one hand, and with the other he grabbed me by the neck; and he just simply dragged me out, and threw me down stairs. I could hear myself banging all the way down, and I expected to be all broke up when I got there, but I wasn't. I was bruised, but all right. When I got upon my feet I looked up to the head of the stairs, where the man was. His face had a serious kind of a look on it, but when he saw I wasn't much hurt he smiled and said:

"Will you kindly close the door when you go out.

"I will," I said, for I wasn't going to be outdone in politeness; but says I, 'will you kindly tell me where you got all that business?' "Oh, says he, 'you mean the muscle business? Why, I am the half-back of the Wyoming College football team.' "That made me mad, and says I: "Then why in thunder don't you hang out a sign, and let people know who you are?" "That seemed to make him mad, and he stopped smiling and started for the stairs, and I just went out and closed the door after me.

Thought She'd Drop In. A busy Chicago housewife had just dusted the furniture and was about to wash the windows, when there came a client ringing at the door-bell. A faded-looking woman, carrying a green parasol and a bag that poked like a tobacco sack, walked in when the door was opened, and, refusing to give her name, entered the parlor.

"Would you object to giving me your name?" said the housewife, when the strange woman had seated herself.

"Never mind my name," said the woman.

"Well, but why am I honored with this visit?"

"You'll find out soon enough."

"I should like to find out now, if it will not be putting you to any unnecessary inconvenience."

"All right. My business is not very important, to be sure, but perhaps you might take some little interest in it. Your name is Mrs. Natterson, I believe."

"Yes."

"Ah, ha. How long have you known your alleged husband?"

"My alleged husband?"

"Yes."

"I have been married three years."

"That is, you think you have been married that long."

"I surely do not understand you."

"Oh, it's a matter of no consequence, but as I happened to be in this town and more especially as I chanced to be passing, I thought that I would drop in and tell you that this man Natterson married me in Massachusetts some five or six years, I forget which. But it amounts to nothing, you know."

"Merciful heavens, madam, you hardly say!"

"Oh, not necessarily, I assure you."

"Is it possible that I have been deceived?"

"Well, it looks rather that way."

"And have you come here to claim my husband?"

Chicago & Alton Time Table

Table showing train schedules for Chicago & Alton, including Main Line, East Branch, and West Branch.

Table showing train schedules for I. I. Time Table, including East Branch, West Branch, and Trains West.

Table showing train schedules for I. I. Time Table, including Trains East, Trains West, and Trains East.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas \$3 shoe, featuring an illustration of a foot and pricing for various demographics.

Advertisement for H. C. Rosendall, Dealer in CIGARS, Tobacco and Confectionery.

Advertisement for J. C. Lewis, Watchmaker and Jeweler, featuring an illustration of a watch.

Advertisement for YAMARA PNEUMONIA CURE, YAMARA Malaria and Fever Cure, and YAMARA Cordial Bitters.

Advertisement for Munn & Co. Scientific American Agency for Patents, featuring an illustration of a gear.

Advertisement for SAFETY BICYCLES \$35 to \$100, featuring an illustration of a bicycle.

Advertisement for MENTHOLINE LOTION: The True Bleach for the Face, featuring an illustration of a woman's face.

Star and Herald \$1.25 a Year.

Advertisement for J. Schott, Merchant Tailor, featuring an illustration of a man in a suit.

Advertisement for S. Lower, Blacksmith, featuring an illustration of a blacksmith working on a piece of metal.

Advertisement for Anton J. Dittenbach's Barber Shop, featuring an illustration of a barber.

Advertisement for J. C. Lewis, Watchmaker and Jeweler, featuring an illustration of a watch.

Advertisement for O. C. Jensen, Land and Insurance Agent.

Advertisement for The Leading Steamship Lines, featuring an illustration of a steamship.

Advertisement for C. L. Romberger, Attorney at Law, featuring an illustration of a building.

Advertisement for City Bakery!, featuring an illustration of a bakery.

Advertisement for P. Weicker, Prop., featuring an illustration of a man.

Advertisement for Chicago Cottage Organ Co., featuring an illustration of an organ.

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Advertisement for P. Weicker, Prop., featuring an illustration of a man.

Advertisement for The Alton Road, featuring an illustration of a train and a map.

Advertisement for Ladies' Palace Day Cars, Palace Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Palace Buffet, and other luxury train services.

Advertisement for TAR-OID, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and other skin diseases, featuring an illustration of a person.

Advertisement for Printers' Ink, featuring an illustration of an ink bottle.

Advertisement for The Chicago Cottage Organ, featuring an illustration of an organ.

Advertisement for Chicago Cottage Organ Co., featuring an illustration of an organ and other products.