

Theatrical Fraternal

“LOST RIVER.”

Joseph Arthur’s wonderful melodrama, “Lost River,” which Liebler & Co’s Boston company will produce this evening at Polli’s, is recognized as the big success in this field of the present season.

“THE VILLAGE POSTMASTER.”

The beautiful play of New Hampshire life which carries the title of “The Village Postmaster,” will be presented to-morrow afternoon and evening at Polli’s.



ARCHIE BOYD.

so, too, is Miss Angela Russell, who created the role of the “postmaster’s daughter, playing the same part. The original production will be given complete, just as when it was given at the Fourteenth Street theater.

“WE UNS OF TENNESSEE.” The pretty southern idyl, “We Uns of Tennessee,” will be the succeeding attraction at the Jacques on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

“MY LADY DALINTY.” Madeleine Lucette Ryley many years ago was an excellent comic opera soubrette whose work every now and then caused her friends to predict for her a brilliant career as an actress.

Herbert Kealey and Edie Shannon, last night, at Polli’s, before a small audience, produced another play by Mrs. Ryley. Its pretty title is “My Lady Dalinty,” and as may be surmised, the best role is that which is played by Miss Shannon. It would be idle to assert that “My Lady Dalinty” contains no good moments, but they are few and far between, and what is more, the various motives which go to make up the complications are not sufficiently strong to warrant the outcome.

“My Lady Dalinty” simply won’t do. It lacks the true ring, and in heart interest of the really fetching kind is woefully deficient. There is material in it for a two-act comedietta, but when it is spun out into a four-act drama the plot becomes draggy and tedious almost to the breaking point.

and a little more positivity in the role of the villain, the piece will get “twisted out”; but if these shortcomings are not supplied “My Lady Dalinty” will come pretty close to answering to the designation “failure.” Mr. Kealey worked hard and conscientiously, but with an almost impossible and a thoroughly obscure and inexplicable role there could be but one result.

“WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN.”

One of the best performances seen at the Jacques opera house this season is the play of the title, “Woman Against Woman,” last night. The play is a story of the vicissitudes of young married life in which the wife shields the faithless sister at the expense of her own happiness.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

- Court Lincoln, A. O. F. Protector Hose company, Speedwell lodge, K. of P. Mizpah colony, U. O. P. F. Waterbury lodge, B. P. O. E. Concordant lodges, A. O. U. W. Household Ruth, G. T. O. O. F. Winona council, Jr. O. U. A. M. Townsend lodge school meeting.

COMING EVENTS.

- Turn hall, December 14—Waterbury Social club’s sociable. City hall, December 16—Grand sacred concert. Speedwell hall, December 18—Broadway Social club’s sociable. Carter’s hall, Waterville, Dec. 8—American Pib company’s fire department sociable and dance.

ANOTHER EDICT.

General Tung Fu Hsiang Dishonored, but Retains His Army. PEKING, Dec. 7.—Li Hung Chang received an imperial edict announcing that General Tung Fu Hsiang had been stripped of all his honors and offices, and ordered to retain the command of his army and had been ordered to Kansu province with 5,000 of his men.

The action of the court in regard to Tung Fu Hsiang improves the chances of the return of the empress dowager and the emperor to Peking, but to what extent it is impossible to say at this time. Dispatches were received here confirming officially the statement made in these dispatches on Dec. 1 that the empress dowager was willing to inflict the death penalty on Yu Hsien, the notorious anti-foreign governor of Shansi, who was responsible for the massacre of missionaries and native Christians in that province.

“YONGE SQUIRE SENTENCED.” NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Owen Squire, 18 years of age, who was sentenced last week of manslaughter in the second degree for the shooting and killing of Lizzie Hiersgill on Nov. 6, was arraigned yesterday before Judge Moore in the Queens county court here. Previous to the arraignment a number of ladies from Richmond Hill, where the boy resides, called on Judge Moore about the case and pleaded leniency. At the trial Squire insisted that the shooting was purely accidental. Judge Moore, after denying a motion for a new trial, sentenced the young man to four months in the county jail.

“COLONEL ASTOR BUYS WOODLAND.” POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 7.—Colonel John Jacob Astor has purchased 100 acres of woodland adjoining Ferndale, his country seat at Rhinebeck, from the farms of George Esselstyn and Robert and Cornelius Snyder. It is said that the millionaire’s motive in buying the land was to save the beautiful trees that cover it from wood choppers, and he may stock it with game, as the property would make an admirable preserve. The purchase greatly enlarges Colonel Astor’s holdings in Rhinebeck.

THE STURGIS WAGER A DETECTIVE STORY.

By EDGAR MORETTE. Copyright, 1900, by Frederick A. Stokes Co. “Is anything the matter, Mr. Sturgis?” he asked. “Only a sudden thought,” carelessly replied Sturgis, who to all appearances had completely recovered from the momentary shock produced by the suddenness of the suspicion which had crossed his mind.

“Up to the present time,” continued Murdock, “I have not seen anything to cause me to worry about my stakes.” “I have still 25 days in which to complete my case,” said Sturgis.

“True,” replied Murdock. “Well, I wish you luck. If I can render you any assistance in your investigations I hope you will call upon me in the cause of science I would willingly jeopardize my stakes. For instance, if you need to consult any works of reference, my library is at your disposal. I am glad that at least one of the knickerbocker men you are interested, it is quite complete.”

Presently the chemist spoke again: “On second thoughts, Mr. Sturgis, if you will step into my laboratory I shall be pleased to show you those of the results of my recent researches which are ready for publication.” The reporter was surprised at this sudden change of front, and perhaps a trifle suspicious, for he was beginning to weld together many hitherto isolated facts into a strong chain which was leading him toward the knickerbocker bank and Chatham, through the Manhattan Chemical company, to the emotionless man in whose presence he now stood.



SHOWED THE REPORTER INTO THE EXTENSION.

discovery which would throw positive light upon the somewhat hazy situation. “Very well,” said Murdock, “wait for me just one minute while I open the laboratory.” It became pretty close to him when the place has been shut up for some time.

“So saying, Murdock turned a crank which projected from the wall. A grating sound was heard, as of the rasping of metal upon metal. Then he returned to his desk, where he busied himself for a few minutes under pretext of looking for some notes of his experiments. When apparently he had found what he was seeking he went toward the door of the extension. This was of massive hard wood. Before turning the knob, the chemist stooped as though to examine the lower hinge. Sturgis was not consciously following Murdock’s movements. His mind was bent upon accomplishing a certain object, and with that end in view, he was gradually drawing nearer to the typewriter. But so accustomed was he to receiving detailed impressions of all that occurred before his eyes, that the chemist’s actions, unimportant as they seemed at the time, were unconsciously recorded upon the reporter’s brain.

Murdock opened the door of the extension and passed out of the room. Sturgis, watching his chance, snatched up a sheet of paper from the table, inserted it in the typewriter and rattled off something as fast as he could. Looking up when he had finished he saw that Murdock had returned and was observing him with a sardonic grin.

“More happy thoughts?” he inquired. “Yes,” answered Sturgis, calmly folding the paper and slipping it into the pocket of his coat. Murdock chuckled to himself, as if enjoying a quiet joke. “Well,” said he, “if you will do me

the honor, we can step down into the laboratory.”

Sturgis nodded and went toward the door which Murdock held open. As he passed the chemist the reporter caught his eye and, in a flash, read there some sinister purpose, which caused him to hesitate, on his guard.

“Tshaw!” exclaimed Murdock, “here comes an interruption, I suppose. Please step downstairs; I shall be with you directly.”

With these words he quietly but firmly shoved the reporter into the extension and, with a rapid motion, pushed forward the door.

Sturgis almost lost his balance, but instinctively put out his foot between the door and the jamb. He felt a strong pressure from the outside, but he knew he was master of the situation and patiently bided his time. Presently the pressure ceased and he was able to open the door.

“What is it?” he inquired. “I have just remembered an important engagement,” said Sturgis, untruffled. “I fear, after all, that I shall be unable to visit your laboratory at present. I hope, however, that the pleasure is only postponed for a short time.”

“I hope so,” replied Murdock, calmly meeting his steady gaze. All this had happened in the space of a few seconds. Meanwhile the knocking at the door was renewed. “Come in,” said Murdock, moving toward his easy chair.

“The door opened and a servant appeared. “Please, sir, Miss Agnes would like to know how you reserve her suit to be this afternoon?”

“Yes, Miss Agnes I shall be in all the rest of the afternoon, and that I shall be at her disposal at any time.”

Sturgis, picking up his hat and coat, hurried from the house.

“Why did he want to shut me in the extension?” he asked himself over and over, and he could find no satisfactory answer to the question.

Then he took from his pocket the lines he had written on Murdock’s typewriter and compared them carefully with those on the sheet which he had laboriously pieced together in the knickerbocker bank on the previous day.

CHAPTER XIX. THE UNDERGROUND PASSAGE.

As he reached the corner Sturgis came upon Sprague, who was waiting for a car.

“Oh! I say, old man,” exclaimed the artist, hardly able to conceal his elation. “I am glad to see you. I have news to tell you.”

“So have I. But I am in a hurry now. Come along with me; we can exchange confidences on the way.”

“Very well; whither are you bound?” “I am on the track of big game. Can you spare a couple of hours? I think I can promise you an interesting afternoon over 1800.”

“What is it? The Knickerbocker bank case?” “Yes.”

Sprague readily consented to accompany his friend. “By the way,” inquired Sturgis, “have you any weapons?”

“Any quantity of them among the properties of the studio,” replied Sprague, surprised, “but I do not go about armed in broad daylight.”

“You would better have a revolver,” said the reporter. “You will probably have no occasion to use it,” he added, in answer to his friend’s glance, “but it is best to be on the safe side.”

“Very well; I shall go home for one. Where am I to meet you?” “At police headquarters in about half an hour. Let me see; it is now nearly five o’clock. Stay at half-past five. It will be necessary to obtain a couple of warrants and the help of the police before we start.”

After Sprague had left him Sturgis approached Detective Conklin, who was still at his post.

“Did Chatham show up while I was in there?” he asked, indicating Murdock’s house. “No, sir.”

“Did you notice the man with whom I went in?” “Yes, sir.”

“Well, let Chatham go for the present and stick close to that man if he stirs from the house. I shall be back in less than an hour.”

(To Be Continued.)

Federation of Labor. LOUISVILLE, Dec. 7.—Today the American Federation of Labor began disposing of the business before it. Yesterday’s opening session having been devoted to welcoming addresses, reports and the appointment of committees. The attendance is the largest in the history of the federation.

“Bottle Explosion Kills Three.” PERU, Vt., Dec. 7.—Three men were instantly killed by the explosion of a bottle at the steam sawmill of G. W. Harris.

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WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The annual report of the governor of Oklahoma says that the year has been marked by general prosperity, agriculture, grazing, manufacturing and commercial enterprises prospering in an unprecedented manner.

The total assessed valuation of property this year is \$49,028,061, an increase of \$8,386,247 over 1899. The report states that in addition to its excellent public school system Oklahoma has five higher institutions of learning which are not excelled by similar institutions of any state in the Union. There are still 5,733,385 acres of vacant government land in the territory subject to homestead entry. The report says that the prosperous condition prevailing in Oklahoma, its population, area and wealth, when compared with a like condition prevailing in a large number of states at the time of their admission into the Union, amply justifies its claim to statehood.

“The Car Much Better.” LIVADIA, Dec. 7.—The car now leaves his bed each day and spends an hour or two in an armchair. It sleeps and appetite is steadily improving, though he is still limited to a liquid diet. It is probable that the bullfinch will be discontinued next Sunday. The carina is much thinner, but her general health is excellent.

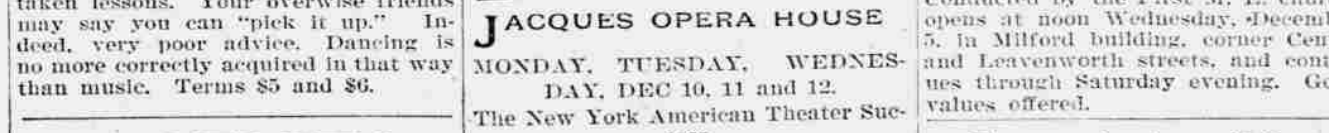
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Armor Plant Denied. BETHLEHEM, Pa., Dec. 7.—Bethlehem Steel company officials characterize the report that the English shipbuilders and armor plate makers, Vickers’ Sons & Maxim, were negotiating for the purchase of the local plant as “ridiculously absurd.”

Bottle Explosion Kills Three. PERU, Vt., Dec. 7.—Three men were instantly killed by the explosion of a bottle at the steam sawmill of G. W. Harris.

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D. H. TIERNEX. Real Estate, Fire and Plate Glass Insurance, and Bonds and Surety given; 107 Bank street.

Rummage Sale.

Conducted by the First M. E. church, opens at noon Wednesday, December 5, in Millford building, corner Center and Leavenworth streets, and continues through Saturday evening. Good values offered.

Commission Men

And dealers in perishable goods generally. The subscribers are prepared to accept proposals for space in their Cold storage Warehouse To be completed in early spring.

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