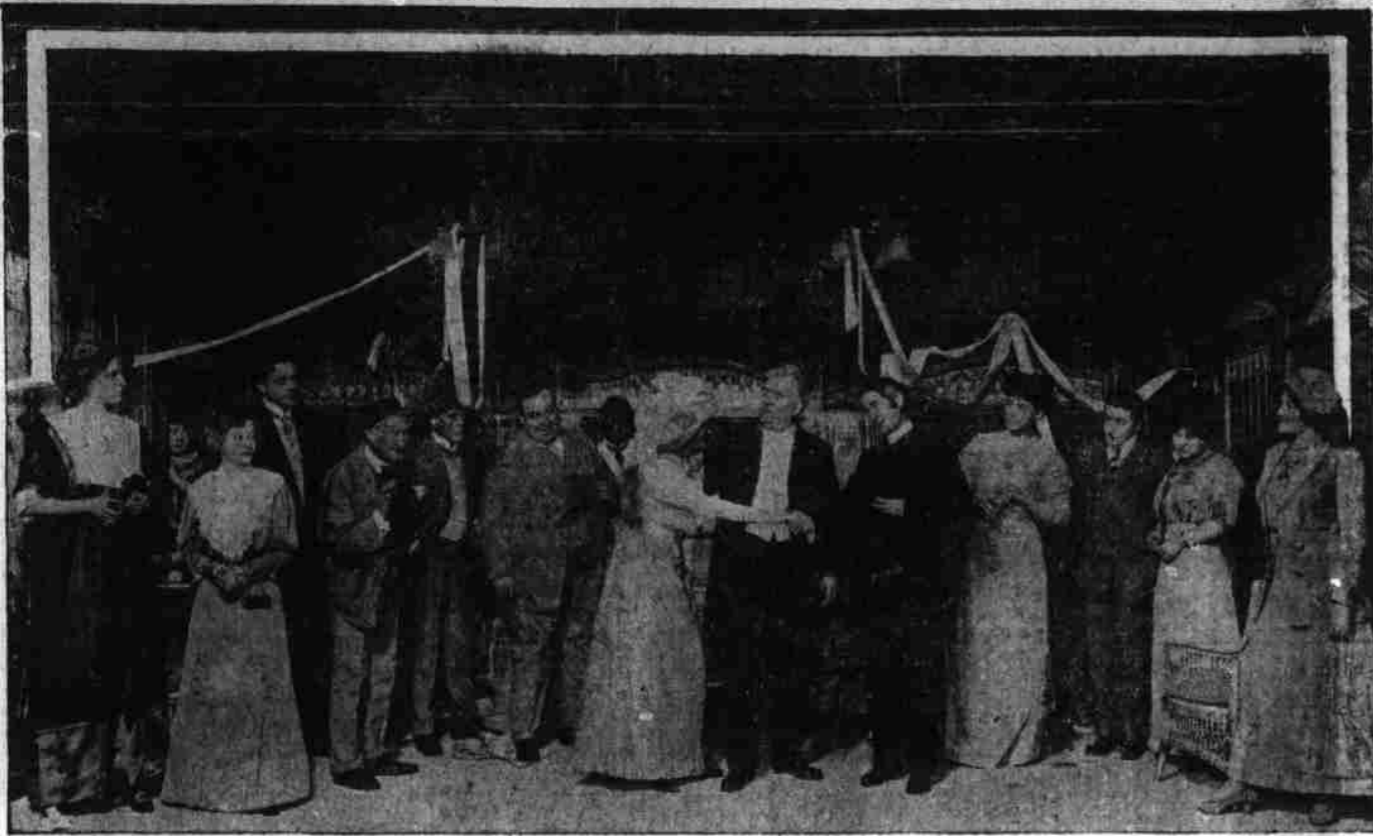


Amusements



SCENE FROM "EXCUSE ME," AUDITORIUM, TONIGHT.

"Excuse Me."

In connection with "Excuse Me," the farce which comes to the Auditorium this evening, the circumstances of the plot and the execution of the stage manager of the author's design, are responsible for a feature which, while it is not meant to be an advertising feature, might very well be construed as such.

who is to become his wife just as soon as they can find a minister who will perform the ceremony, and a young woman who was engaged to the officer before he plighted his troth to his fiancée of the moment. The erstwhile fiancée wears a bracelet which was the gift of the army officer, presented during his courtship days, and the sight of the bracelet

auditorium is what would be the railroad right of way, the bracelet thrown from the window lands among the audience and the one fortunate to catch the bauble is allowed to carry it away for a souvenir.

"The Country Boy."

Edgar Selwyn's popular comedy "The Country Boy," will be the attraction at the Auditorium next Monday night, November 13. The story of "The Country Boy" is that of a young man from a small town in New York, who goes to the metropolis to win his fortune. In New York he is enthralled by the maestro and loses sight of the stimulus for his ambition by attaching himself to a chorus girl. He soon comes to the end of his rope and is about to make away with himself when he is caught in the firm grip of a man with a healthy and optimistic view of life. This man labors hard and succeeds in restoring the boy to his original self-respect and enthusiasm.

The company with which Henry B. Harris will present this notable comedy includes Grace Campbell, Wilfred Lytell, Stapleton Kent, Lovell Oldham, Muriel Bishop, Lizzie McCull, William Morris, Rosamond Carpenter, William Lewis, Marie Pert, Mart E. Mann and others. Tickets are selling at Whitlock's.

"Beverly."

Nearly everyone must have read George Barr McCutcheon's fascinating novel "Beverly of Graustark" as the sale of the book has exceeded half a million copies, and the publishers estimate that fully 25 people read every cloth bound book is probably very nearly correct. Undoubtedly all who have read the story have formed a mental picture of Beverly Calhoun, the American girl who visits Graustark and succeeds in upsetting the traditions and formalities surrounding a European court of royalty, consequently when A. G. Delamater and William Norris, who produced "Beverly" as a play, looked about for an actress to interpret the part, it was no easy matter to procure one who would not only look like the "Beverly" of Mr. McCutcheon's story and Harrison Fisher's famous portrait of her, but who would also be sufficiently experienced and versatile to play this extremely difficult role. However, it is the consensus of opinion among the dramatic critics that they have found the ideal "Beverly" in Marie de Trace, who is at present playing the part. Miss de Trace is young, beautiful and extremely talented. Her recent engagements have been as leading lady with Nat Goodwin in his extensive repertoire and with Cyril Scott in the original New York production of "The Prince Chap."

"Beverly" comes to the Auditorium next Tuesday, November 14. Prices 50 cents to \$1, a few at \$1.50. Tickets are selling at Whitlock's.

"The Firing Line."

At the Auditorium Saturday, November 13, will be seen the much talked of dramatization of Robert W. Chambers' famous book "The Firing Line." The dramatization is the work of Richard Walton Tully co-author with David Belasco of the Rose of the Rancho and is presenting the play to the theater-going public Mr. A. G.



MISS LILLIAN SHAFNER in "The Firing Line," at the Auditorium, Saturday, November 13.

for the three acts and the company comprises people well known to the dramatic stage and only those who have been identified with strictly first class productions. The scenes are laid in Palm Beach, Florida, New York city and the Adirondack Mountains, and the action of the piece closely follows the events as described in the book, portraying as only Mr. Chambers can, the intrigues of society, at the same time injecting an element of romance that holds his auditors from beginning to end.

"The Bohemian Girl."

The production of Balfe's masterpiece "The Bohemian Girl," which the Aborn Opera company will offer is said to be highly spectacular. We are promised not only a meritorious musically rendition of Balfe's exquisite lyrics, but in the incidental detail of five massive stage pictures, Edward P. Temple who staged the opera is said to have consistently introduced a cavalcade of trained horses, pigs, monkeys, geese, whirlwind acrobats, etc.

The Lax-Fos Way.

If you had a medicine that would strengthen the liver, the stomach, the kidneys and the bowels, and at the same time make you strong with a systemic tonic, don't you believe you would soon be well?

That's "The Lax-Fos Way." We ask you to buy the first bottle on the money-back plan, and you will ask your druggist to sell you the second.

It keeps your whole insides right. There is nothing else made like Lax-Fos.

Remember the name—LAX-FOS.

A MYSTERIOUS LETTER FROM MRS. CAVENDISH

Brief Mention of Her Movements Since Her Marriage to Cavendish.

Lord Sholto Douglas, conducting a modish clear store in Seattle, denies emphatically, according to the press reports, that he is Maurice Stuart, who committed suicide in the Hotel Astor in New York Monday, and that Maurice Stuart is he.

"I have not the slightest idea," he said to the Associated Press, "who the New York suicide is but undoubtedly he is one of the numerous men who had impersonated me and caused me endless worry. As two persons positively identified Maurice Stuart as Lord Sholto Douglas, he must have used my name at some time."

But the New York coroner is still unconvinced that the man was not Lord Sholto Douglas, brother of the Marquis of Queensberry. He notified the British consulate of the evidence he had received to show that Douglas and "Maurice Stuart" were the same.

Mysterious Letter. Any "Lord Douglas" mystery attracts attention of Ashevilleans, for was not one bogus "Lord Douglas," slayer of many wives, supposed to be the "Cavendish" whom the beautiful Josephine Hood married in Louisiana? The Cavendish's disappeared, and after diligent search it was supposed by the family that Mrs. Cavendish must have been slain in the wilds of Mexico.

However, it is not so long ago that Mrs. Hood had a letter from her daughter—a rather mysterious letter it was.

"We have crossed the ocean six times," she wrote. She said they—presumably herself and husband—had enough money for comfort. She had written several times to her mother, could not understand why there had been no reply. They were on their way to California and expected to go later to California to live, and her daughter wished Mrs. Hood to come and make her home with them. The letter was postmarked New Orleans, but bore no address.

It was about six years ago that members of her family last saw Mrs. Cavendish, when she was married.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do not sicken or grip, and may be taken with perfect safety by the most delicate woman or the youngest child. The old and feeble will also find them a most suitable remedy for aiding and strengthening their weakened digestion and for regularizing the bowels. For sale by all dealers.

THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL



New York Herald and The Gazette News.

THE RANCHMAN'S INVITATION.

Harry Van Demark, in the Texas Magazine.

When yuh're in West Texas, now don't pass me by; Yuh'll be tired from yer journey—'rhaps yuh'll be dry.

Yuh've heard o' my place—it's called Blue Devil Ranch; Just west o' the Pecos, and right by th' branch

O' Wiggertall Creek, and the Zig-Zag Coulee

Is jest to th' north'ard, not far frum—what say?

Yuh never can miss it! What! Don't understand?

Well, listen, then, pardner—see here, watch my hand;

We'll say this is Kloty Station right here;

Jest nudge me—like that—if my meanin' ain't clear;

Per not fer th' world would I lead yuh astray;

Yuh can't miss th' road, fer it's there plain as day.

Git off at Kloty, then hit th' north trail

Till yuh come tuh a place they calls Mary's Vale—

A cute little spot, 'at's set down twixt the hills—

Eh? Lord! yuh can't miss it—yuh'll see the windmills!

Then yuh turn tuh th' left, an' cross Little Creek.

Where she winds through gullies, a white, shiny streak,

An' th' fast thing yuh knows yuh'll find a cow trail

'At leads down tuh Windyman's Gulch, yuh fall

Tuh find it the fast time yuh try, there's Bill Yates

What lives near the Gulch—yuh can see his big gates;

He'll show yuh th' trail. What! Too far, d'y'e say?

Why, man, it ain't nothin'! Why, I've seen th' day

We'd ride tuh El Paso—that's three hundred mile—

An' think it was nothin', yet folks sweat an' bile

An' think twenty mile is a monstrous long jaunt—

What? Think yuh can't come? Well, I'm sorry yuh can't!

SHOT CRAPS FOR LIBERTY.

Judge Gave Prisoner "Trial by the Bones," and He Won.

Philadelphia Record.

Magistrate Scott, in the central police court, gave Frank Baldi a chance to decide by the throw of the dice whether he would walk out of the dock a free man or serve 30 days in prison. Baldi, a jovial colored man, was arrested by Traffic Officer Hanna, charged with shooting craps, and the magistrate told the man it was a serious crime, especially among the men of his race.

"Do you shoot craps?" asked the magistrate. The prisoner replied that he did, and that it was a mighty exciting game when one is in the blues.

"If I let you throw the dice are you willing to take your chances as to it was."

whether you serve 30 days in the county prison or be discharged?"

"I certainly will take a chance," said the negro, smiling.

"Well, remember if you do not make your points to prison you'll go."

The magistrate then told Officer Hanna to hand the man the dice he found in his pockets. The table which is used by members of the bar was cleared, the colored man stepped from the dock and took the dice, while lawyers and others watched eagerly the outcome. Baldi spun the bones and cracked his fingers with each throw. In a few seconds he made his point and the crowd cheered.

"You took your chances and won," said the magistrate, "so I will keep my word and discharge you." Baldi walked out of the hearing room smiling and declaring that the method of the magistrate was the fairest way to dispense justice he had ever seen.

"Other judges should do the same," were his last words.

There is little danger from a cold or from an attack of the grip except when followed by pneumonia, and this never happens when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. This remedy has won its great reputation and extensive sale by its remarkable cures of colds and grip and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. For sale by all dealers.

An attempt to use wood block tires on motor trucks in France has failed, moisture causing the blocks to swell unevenly, producing a rough tread.

Change of program nightly at Theatro.

AUDITORIUM One Night Only SCHLOSS THEATRE CIRCUIT A Play of City Life and Typical Broadway Characters from Life ONE NIGHT, MONDAY, NOV. 13. HENRY B. HARRIS PRESENTS COMEDY SUCCESS OF THREE SEASONS The Country Boy By EDGAR SELWYN With an excellent company of players and elaborate scenic production. Laughs from First to Last. PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50. Tickets at Whitlock's.

AUDITORIUM SCHLOSS THEATRE CIRCUIT Tuesday, Nov. 14 A. G. Delamater Announces For the First Time Here Geo. Barr McCutcheon's Fascinating Romance BEVERLY of Graustark Damatized from the novel by Robt. M. Baker. A wealth of Beautiful Scenery. Direct from 100 Nights at the Studebaker Theatre, Chicago. PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Tickets selling at Whitlock's.



WILFRED LYTELL AND ROSAMOND CARPENTER IN EDGAR SELWYN'S COMEDY OF CITY LIFE, "THE COUNTRY BOY," AUDITORIUM, MONDAY NIGHT, NOVEMBER 13.

At every performance of "Excuse Me" there is a bracelet tossed into the audience, and as the ornament is an attractive and comparatively valuable one, it can be readily understood that the success of the farce, by Rupert Hughes, in addition to other production expenses is likely to cost Mr. Savage a pretty price for armlets thus



MARIE PERT, WILLIAM LEWIS AND ROSAMOND CARPENTER IN EDGAR SELWYN'S COMEDY, "THE COUNTRY BOY," AT THE AUDITORIUM, MONDAY, NOV. 13.

thrown away. All the scenes of "Excuse Me" are laid on an overland limited train bound from Chicago to San Francisco. Among the passengers are a young army lieutenant, the young woman

STUART'S... Damatized from the novel by Robt. M. Baker. A wealth of Beautiful Scenery. Direct from 100 Nights at the Studebaker Theatre, Chicago. PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Tickets selling at Whitlock's.