

AMUSEMENTS.

Miss Marlowe in "Twelfth Night."

Miss Julia Marlow closed her short engagement in this city last night and those who have neglected to see her in both plays have lost a rare treat. As Viola in "Twelfth Night," she left nothing to be desired. She is natural, girlish, coquettish, seductive; just such a girl as a connoisseur might fall in love with at first sight. She makes up so temptingly as a boy that Olivia, the blase lady of fortune, can be excused for her infatuation. The part affords no opportunity for fine acting; there is no passion to tear in tatters; what is expected of the actress is that she shall be natural, and that she shall recite the poetic lines of the master with correct elocution. She responded to enthusiastic curtain calls, her failure to do so the previous night having been due to a sudden illness which necessitated her saving her strength by resting between the acts. Mr. Taber made a splendid Malvolio, being even better in that part than he was as Benedick, but Giles Shine, who the night before made an excellent Dogberry, was but indifferent as Sir Andrew Aguecheek. The company again proved itself strong as a whole. The stage management was again unfortunately defective, and there were several bad hitches in the switching of scenery. The steam-heating radiators also protested their newness in loud and annoying rumblings until the steam was cut off. The management is remedying these defects as rapidly as possible.