Mr. Willard has many qualities that make his acting excellent. It would be hard to say how much he owes to the personal charm which makes "Tom Pinch," and the "Professor" winning, on the stage, and his own private character, gracious. His voice alone would almost make an actor, and he has cultivated an enunciation extraordinarily clear, easy, and without stage-ness. Besides, he has physical grace, which shows, of course, in all his parts, but at its best, perhaps, in that of "David Garrick,"—particularly in the interview with "Alderman Ingot,"—and in the studied polish of mannerism in the suave "Bailey Prothers." Though he seems to me never to attain really inspired insight into human character, though he never surprises by revelation of unexpected truthfulness, his acting remains none the less finished and intelligent.

All of his plays this season are delightful, for he has a very competent company, especially in the male parts. David Garrick is in itself a pretty comedy, of which the unrefined, but highly amusing, drunken scene is the best portion. The most vigorous plays are the two by Mr. Jones,—the Rogue's Comedy, certainly the better, and, I think, Mr. Willard's best. There is a good deal of bitterness under the laughter of Mr. Jones's comedies; both start with disaster,—a ruined daughter of the fond old "Blenkarn," a pair of impostors temporarily successful, but unable to reveal themselves to their only son. The amiable characters of these plays are none too good,—"Blenkarn" is cruelly though blindly unjust to his suffering daughter, "Nancy." The unamiable, too, are a "precious gang," from "Mr. Chandler" or the "downy humbugs and whitened sepulchers" among the women, down through complacent animals like "Batty Todd," to the rascals and beasts, like "Lord John Bucklow." The whole world of these plays is, after all, a cruel and pitiless world,—"a blackguard world" as "Mr. Chandler" calls it, though he has little right to make the accusation. For power, however, the Rogue's Comedy is among modern comedies hardly surpassed; and as "Bailey Prothers," Willard reaches, I think, his truest and most penetrating interpretation of character.

The Theatregoer.

'95. Francis C. Green is general superintendent of the Consolidated Car Heating Company, Albany, N. Y.

'94. Clarence D. Pollock, I., is assistant engineer of highways, Bureau of Highways, Borough of Brooklyn, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

'95. B. C. Donham, I., is now chief engineer for the firm of Collbram & Bostwick, contractors, with headquarters at Seoul, Korea.

'96. C. E. Lawrence, M. A., VI., has been appointed resident engineer of the Payne Engineering Company of New York City.

'98. George M. Godley, III., is now with the Warren Foundry and Machine Company, of New York City.

'97. E. P. Osgood, XI., is in charge of the sanitary improvement of Bangkok, a city of a million inhabitants and capital of Siam. On graduation, Mr. Osgood's thesis on the sanitary system of Boston brought him praise from all over the country.

'02. W. H. Towne, II., is an assistant in drawing at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Call for Architectural Draughtsmen.

The Supervising Architect, through the Secretary of the Treasury, made requisition this week upon the Civil Service Commission for twenty Junior architectural draughtsmen to be appointed at salaries ranging from $840 to $1,000 per annum.

Those who prove to be capable and efficient will be rapidly advanced to positions of importance in the service of the nation.