The Ober=Ammergau Passion Play

THE ORIGIN OF THE PASSION PLAY.

As far as the thirteenth century some drama of the life of Christ was performed at Ober Ammergau, but it became established institution of the place 250 years ago. At that time a plague was raging in Bavaria. In Ober Ammergau alone nearly 100 people perished. A vow made by the terrified survivors made a solemn compact, were spared any further ravages of the disease, they would, thereafter, every ten years, portray in a religious form the destruction of mankind, the story of Christ's life and suffering. Apparently this vow was kept, for the place at that time escaped, and ever since the villagers of Ober Ammergau have fulfilled both a civic and a religious duty, performed by their ancestors. Inspired by it from generation to generation as a sacred obligation. Although not presented during the summer months of the decennial period, when the place is given, this great drama is written and every Sunday and almost every Monday, to a multitude of visitors, spectators, making in a quarter of a million people who from all parts of the earth make their way often at some personal inconvenience to see the wonderful drama.

This wonderful drama is now being illustrated on the Third Floor of "The Big Store." Seating accommodations have been made for several hundred people, and tickets of admission will be given with all purchases of 50c or over, made in our store. Three presentations will be made daily, at 10:30 a. m.; 2:30 p. m. and 4 p. m.

Tickets FREE with purchases of 50c or over.

THE J. L. HUDSON CO.,

DETROIT, MICH.

THE PASSION PLAY AS NOW SEEN.

The presentation below much less than the version now taken from the play as conducted at Ober Ammergau at a cost of almost $50,000. It contains about three acts, 24 tableaux, illustrating the incidents and characters of the Passion Play in the most realistic way. Included in these are many new pictures that are seen for the first time, such as scenes in Ober Ammergau, at the homes and people that the play has been made famous. Also interesting to everyone pertaining to the life of Christ and the Holy Land and a number of both rare and beautiful pictures it was thought impossible to obtain. The mechanical work, which has shown that it is one of the marvels of the kinetoscope, and we consider ourselves fortunate in being able to place before the people of Detroit as worthy an attraction. It has been exhibited in the leading cities of many of the eastern states, and it is now at the Detroit Museum, where it has been overwhelming. The tickets of admission are given with purchases of 50c or over and they will be good at any one of the performances. Every day these presentations will be made at 10:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m. and 4 p. m.

News and Views

Descendant of Hamilton.

Lieutenant Louis Hamilton of the Fourteenth United States infantry, who commanded the special guard of honor at the Buffalo city hall and on the train which took President McKinley's body to Washington, is a great grandson of Alexander Hamilton.

LOUIS HAMILTON

Premonition of Death.

In his autobiography "A Sailor's Log," Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans relates a strange incident of premonition which a fellow sailor had the night before the attack on Fort Fisher, which he describes. He says: "We had on board the Powhatan a fine young woman named Flanagan who was from Philadelphia. On the night of Jan. 14 he came to my room with a small box in his hand and said to me: 'Mr. Evans, will you be so good as to keep this little box for me? I don't want to take it ashore and get it mixed up with my things, and I don't know my sister in Philadelphia.' I asked him why he did not leave it himself, to which he replied: 'I am going ashore with you tomorrow and I will be killed.' I told him how many bullets it required to kill a man in action, and in other ways endeavored to dissuade him from the idea, but he was shaken in his belief. He was a strong, healthy man, and seemed to be in no fear of death. We landed the next morning, and I saw no more of him for a month, when I met him in Philadelphia, and he at once asked me if I had kept his box safely. I said I had, and he then said: 'Now, I'll tell you something else. I was killed that night, just as I said I would be, and I'm going to come back and tell you so.' I laughed at him, and he said: 'Don't laugh, for I'm in earnest.' He then told me that he had received a bullet through his heart, and had dropped dead in his tracks, and that his soul had left his body and asked if he was killed. The boy replied that he had expected and I replied that I had not, and he said: 'Well, I'm killed