
Bobby Gaylor.

That cleverest of Irish comedians, Bobby Gaylor, opened at the Third Avenue Theatre last night for an engagement of one week in the rattling farce-comedy, "McSorley's Twins." The play has been seen here before, and Gaylor is an old favorite, but the combination of man and play is new, as well as a decidedly strong one. It is, perhaps, worthy of mention that this is Mr. Gaylor's first appearance here at popular prices. Again, it should not be overlooked that the play itself has been changed about, new material and specialties being injected, until its old friends would scarcely recognize it.

Whatever Bobby Gaylor undertakes he does well. He is decidedly humorous, which is equivalent to saying that he is original. In fact, all of his work is his own, and cannot be duplicated by any man on the American stage, although many have attempted it. Last night he received round after round of applause whenever he appeared.

The supporting company contained a great many clever specialists. In his monologue entertainment Gaylor fairly took the house by storm. James McDuff as Clancy proved a capital foil for the witty Irishman. Bessie Palmer and Burt Wesner introduced a musical specialty that was new as well as clever. Mr. Wesner took the part of an angry husband, and Miss Palmer reproduced all of his disagreeable remarks on the piano in a manner that all could understand them. James McDuff gave some of the best imitations ever heard here. There were singing and dancing specialties galore, and, in fact, the performance throughout was excellent.
