Dramatic and Lyric.

Friends will have a royal reception.—Boyle's new play.—Pianofortes and his children.—Effie Shannon Creates a row in Coghlan's company.

Monday night will be one of the most interesting evenings of the theatrical season in this city. The whole of the Madison Square company of Mr. Bronson Howard's play of Fairfax, the produce of the pen of Mr. Howard, Mr. Boyle, Mr. Elliott and others, will be here in the Salt Lake Theatre. Of course, the Boyle family will be there in force, and will give the company a rousing welcome. This interesting event will take place on the occasion of Mr. Boyle's first appearance in Salt Lake as a playwright, and it will be a matter of great interest to see how the production will be received by the people who know the author so well. Mr. Boyle is a Salt Lake boy, and his friends are legion. He has been a prominent figure in the Salt Lake dramatic world for years, and his success in the metropolis is a matter of pride to his friends here. The fact that he has been associated with Mr. Bronson Howard in the production of Fairfax will add to the interest in the event, for Mr. Howard is a dramatist of great ability, and his name is a guarantee that the play is a good one. Mr. Boyle's friends will be glad to see him, and will be glad to see his work. The Madison Square company is a good one, and the production will be well worth seeing. The following is the cast of characters:

THE CHARACTERS.

Marquis de Vaux	Edwin Cleveland
Count de Grasse	A. H. Lewis
Henry Lorenzo	H. Y. Gates
Colonel Tarleton	R. G. Vose
John Fenno, M. P.	R. M. Gill
Major Lee	A. M. Bell
Major Rochambeau	Ben Hendricks
Colonel Rochambeau	Harry Lorraine
Mrs. Rochambeau	Effie Shannon

THE FAIRFAX COMPANY.

Marquis de Vaux	Edwin Cleveland
Count de Grasse	A. H. Lewis
Henry Lorenzo	H. Y. Gates
Colonel Tarleton	R. G. Vose
John Fenno, M. P.	Harry Lee
Major Lee	A. M. Bell
Major Rochambeau	J. Dunsmore
Colonel Rochambeau	Ben Hendricks
Mrs. Rochambeau	Effie Shannon
Margaret Fairfax	Miss Fenno
Miss Vane	A. M. Acker
Mrs. Fairfax	Mrs. Thomas Wood
Mrs. Lorenzo	Mrs. Ben Hendricks
Mrs. Rochambeau	Mrs. Chanfrau

Mr. Boyle very ceremoniously remembered the local Home Dramatic club, by the mailing of advance representations to some three or four of the Salt Lake people, in the form of the Salt Lake Tribune, which contained a full account of the opening performance with his compliments.

The stage as a moral lever, or teaching, exalting and elevating medium cannot be altogether the "lowest ranks of views," when men are turned from the cobwebbs of self-contemplation and brought to a realizing sense of the entirety of the by wisecracks play.

The following remarkable letter was received by Mr. Boyle the last night of the engagement at Hooley's theater, Chicago, last season. Mention of the letter with its passionate recital of wrongs and its story of the writer's life is supposed from obvious delicacy:

Dear Sir:—I feel that I should forward you Hooley's tonight, as I aware you I was down here for an entirely different purpose—that of entertaining people with whom to carry my own sick exhibition. As I passed by the Grand, some hours, I thought and what, prompted me to go in, I powerless to convey a coherent position in the gallery, where I might be unobserved my shame with my thoughts. But I wants you that you had not to the stage so much a more pitiful and earnest listener than I. Are why not? It was the story of my life being unfolded to me, and, as you, so simply to be personal to me. I was amused at the outset by Wren I went down town tonight I thought there was only one way to decide the question and that was the course I had contemplated, but, now seeing your play I have decided there is a better and nobler way. I have not a friend in the world to whom I can turn to by word or deed, for, I am so what by Heavy may be, I shall always feel grateful to you for writing a play that was to be other and better, as time. We may never meet, but when I we or am, I shall always remember with thanks the man who by no course can taught me that life is worth the trial, after all.

Very respectfully yours,
"A HOPELESS SUFFERER."

Mr. Boyle gave the following interesting view to a representative of the News, regarding the new play from a local:

"Where in writing of an author or any people, I am asking future people not as to plays and characters, the whole—by that, the public ought to be candid, they are the judges of a play—I have to say that I have tried to make a human drama, one such as I hold, dealing certain deep feelings and passions, but, I trust, not with the effect of a sermon, but, I have endeavored to make it a story, a story of life, and, I hope, a story that people will care to see and hear.