MUSIC AND DRAMA.

Sowing the Wind at the Theater, Mohare's Minstrels and Heart of Chicago at the Grand, the Week's Attractions at the Playhouses—Mistakes Will Happen at the Theater and Under the Dome at the Grand. Next Week's Bills —Footlight Flashes.

Public sentiment played against poor old Mr. Cake at the Theater last night when Sydney Grundy's masterpiece, Sowing the Wind, was spoken of. Mr. Cake, who was supposed to be a Salt Lake author, and who has had plays given here by Henry Miller and Julia Allen a few years ago, and who is well known of the audience, at least by sight, was evidently the attraction to fill the house last night's performance by the combined aid of Miller and Allen in the powerful presentation they gave to the play. There is a prominence to this very old man, on the score of a great deal of misfortune and their has and prejudice, which there is everlock, a great deal of mind, though, perhaps, it is of no work. If Mr. Cake's character is a sample of his company, in fact, of Mr. Pitcher's, as is intended, then it goes to show the fact that last evening's performance was as the kinds of expected, for the most part, and the audience seemed to that fact full to close. Amelia Gardner, in the part of Rosamond, has a wonderful conception of the role, though she does not quite fill the part, as Julia Allen, in fact, it seems. She has a Rosamond that gives importance to her role, but wanting in hardly enough of the sympathetic, of handling, or, rather, the role causing, when, finally, to work effectively upon the audience. If Rosamond Hall as Rosamond the same attributes might be included, or, rather, the role of Julia Allen, in her ordinary ability, is not a soft, commanding presence, a voice adversely suited to the role, and, also, indicated, mental disorder, no appeal for the special sending of her. The most roles which will be given by Mr. Walker Whiteside, W. H. Turner and Lord Polworth by Julian Reiter, deserving mention. As the Rosamond, the role is a great one and would be well, particularly to those who delight in strong sentiment. A good one given, this afternoon and the performance this evening will be the entertainment.

The evening of South Bend and Mr. Lucy, at the Congregational church, under the auspices of Mr. Howard Kelly was fairly well attended and that gentleman established himself here, as he has done in other towns, as a man of his grade. He possesses a voice of wonderful sweetness and cultivation, with a powerful range and a discipline, which is rarely found. Every note is full of pathos or merriment, as occasion required, and one can listen to his delicate music with a feeling of divine satisfaction. It is too bad Gov. Wolcott's illness did not turn out, for he and Mr. Hoyt were to have been there opposite and the opportunity to listen so graceful an orator as Mr. Wolcott would, of course, fall. Mr. Lucy, and so accompanist, on the piano.

It perhaps is not the fault of Manager Barry, of the New Grand, that he is not as Mohare's Minstrels. Mr. Mohare is a man of a great deal of talent, and has a great deal of talent, and has a great deal of talent, and has