

DRAMATIC

SALLIE FISHER has had her singing at Wallack's New York, and her charming voice—the sort that comes in New York rarely furnishes—has won for her decided recognition. The new light musical work, "Knight for a Day," to which she is prima donna and Maye Remington, comedienne, was brought out last week, and this is the way two of the leading players speak of it.

"It's a great show, good too," said Marie Cahill, in "Marrying Mary," a comic opera, whose story was written by Ned Doyle, with that standard singer, Eugene Coyle, as leading support, ought to form a combination which will draw heavily in Salt Lake. They will be seen together at the theater on the night of Jan. 6, after a long run at the Lyric, New York.

Marie Cahill is a singer and actress of high note. She brings with her a new type of chorus girls, called by the cartoonists, "Long Skirted," because they wear no lights or spangles, but simply dress as ordinary people dress, and rely on their singing for their success. Miss Cahill is very rigid in the management of her company, so much so that none of her men are allowed to receive mail, messages or telegrams of any sort until the company has left the city in which same was received.

Mr. Cowles has the part of a southern colonel, and his duets, with Miss Cahill, entitled, "Do Ra Me Fu So,"

Following Isabel Irving, who closes at the theater tonight, we are to have a return visit from Little Blair Parker's well known play, "Under Southern Skies." This charming drama has come to us several times, and it always pleases those who like the simple, interesting and natural rather than the exciting and sensational. The story contains a good moral, too, and belongs in the class of health exhibitions that can be recommended. One feature of the presentation is a bevy of pretty girls who indulge in fun and frolic in a Hallowe'en party.

The dates will be Monday and Tuesday evenings with a special matinee Tuesday afternoon.

Marie Cahill, in "Marrying Mary," a comic opera, whose story was written by Ned Doyle, with that standard singer, Eugene Coyle, as leading support, ought to form a combination which will draw heavily in Salt Lake. They will be seen together at the theater on the night of Jan. 6, after a long run at the Lyric, New York.

Marie Cahill is a singer and actress of high note. She brings with her a new type of chorus girls, called by the cartoonists, "Long Skirted," because they wear no lights or spangles, but simply dress as ordinary people dress, and rely on their singing for their success. Miss Cahill is very rigid in the management of her company, so much so that none of her men are allowed to receive mail, messages or telegrams of any sort until the company has left the city in which same was received.

Mr. Cowles has the part of a southern colonel, and his duets, with Miss Cahill, entitled, "Do Ra Me Fu So,"

At the Orpheum next week a bill heavy with promises and rich in possibilities is to be offered, if the press agent's story is to be relied upon. At the head come Carl and Sophie Baggett, in an original comedy juggling act. One critic speaks thus of their work: "They may be jugglers, but the referee from juggling, they just act; the jugglers we have with us always, but real wagers are rare birds, hence this pean to the Huguenots."

Mayme Remington is assisted in singing and dancing by four small negro boys, who dance well and make many changes of costume with rapidity.

In a musical way, "The" quartet promises to furnish an interesting and enterprising part of the program. It is composed of McDonald, Ellis, McKeown and Orr, formerly members of the famous "Bostonians."

Those who want artistic acrobatic work will be satisfied with the Urma sisters, who are billed as premiere triple trapeze artists.

In La Bohème, we are promised a dancer direct from the Paris Hippodrome. Her turn, it is claimed, is an act of refined and clever dancing, such as only the real performer from the continent can execute.

As a unique and out of the ordinary net Caicedo, king of the wire, appears, and Weil's orchestra and the indomitable kinodrome make up the rest of the company.

Next week's bill at the Grand will bear the stirring title, "The Girl and the Stampedes." The scenes of the play are laid around Laramie, Wyo., when the cow-puncher was monarch of all he surveyed, and when Indian camp

has not been west for many years, but who now comes as one of Charles Frohman's headliners.

THEATER GOSSIP

Bombshell Tree announces that he will hold another Shakespearean festival at His Majesty's theater in London next May.

Last week was the last for Blanche Walsh in "The Straight Road," and it was delayed for good in New York, where she will be seen in "The Kreutzer Sonata" for the remainder of the season.

Julie Marlowe will appear in Washington after the holiday in her new play entitled, "Gloria." Miss Marlowe appears in the title role. Her company includes White, Whittlesley, and Frederick Lewis.

With the return of Margaret Illingworth to the heart of the city in "The Threepenny Opera" at the Lyric theater, New York, her husband, Daniel Frohman, announces that she has contracted to appear in the role for the next two seasons. A similar contract has been made with Kyle Bellamy for the same length of time.

Announcement regarding the play which will be Mrs. Fiske's first new offering of the season was made in New York this week by Harrison Grey Fiske. The play, the name of which had not been disclosed until then, is "Tomorrows," a great social drama which ranks in the estimation of many as the crowning work of that master dramatist, Henrik Ibsen.

Reports come of the marked success of H. R. Irving in his new play, "Caesar Borgin," in the north of England and in Scotland. He is now engaged on a tour of the colonies, London, and negotiations are in progress for his occupancy of a West End theater early in the spring. It is said that he has been well received everywhere in his father's old plays, and the fact is a significant tribute to his ability.

Before his tour has advanced much further Robert Edeson will appear at a special matinee performance of a new play entitled, "The Sinner." The only significance of this fact is the de-

fense and excuses and worry him, tail first, toward the tree, which is contested by the herdsman fighters, until snaring a stout tree or stump the little brown elephant象 comes slide from their mounts to the ground, crawl under the ponderous boulders and shuffling, kicking feet, slip cable slings about a hind foot, and take a turn around a tree.—The Strand Magazine.

The Kaiser's Talisman.

It is interesting to learn that the Kaiser has brought to England the famous Hohenstaufen talisman, which for centuries has been credited with a supernatural power to protect its wearer from harm of any kind. This imperial talisman, a massive gold ring with a square, dark-colored stone, which the emperor is said to wear on the middle finger of his left hand, has a highly romantic history, dating from the far-off days when his ancestors, the Margraves of Nuremberg, followed their leaders to the capture of the Holy Sepulchre from the crusaders. The ring, which was captured in hard-fought battle under the walls of Jerusalem, came into possession of the house of Hohenstaufen, from whom it has descended to his successors' generation after generation, as a highly-prized heirloom. The sentence from the Koran which adorned the ring when worn by Saladin and his successors has been removed and a Latin cross engraved in its place.—Tit-Bits.

CURIOS ADVERTISING.

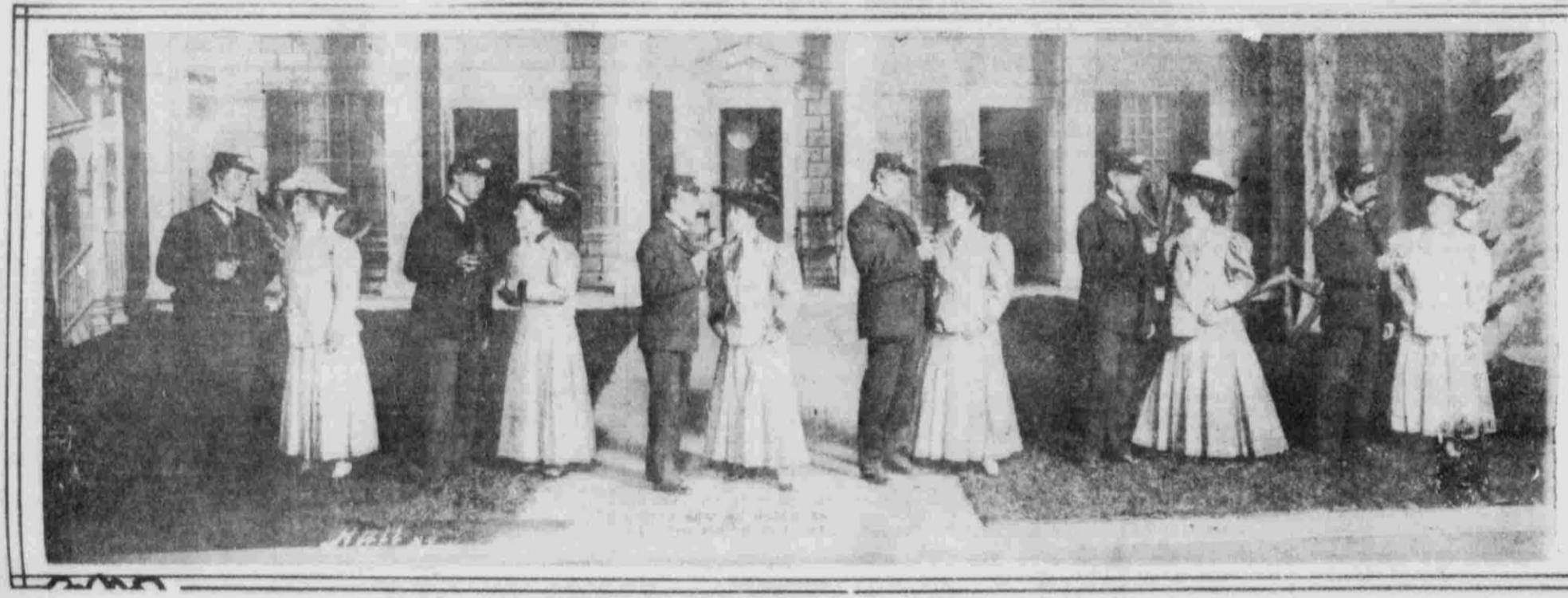
An advertisement in a Havana newspaper of a house for sale, or to let, numbers 1 among other of its desirable features "two previous wives."

That phrase puzzled an American for some time, until he learned that the word was derived from the Spanish word *preciosa*, a favorite in describing something delicate or rare, but hardly precious in the sense of valuable. The advertiser, however, had insisted that the descriptive word should be used in that way.

Advertisement in the English language is strong point in China, especially with the saloonkeepers. One rather obscure shop in the center of Santiago boasts one of a mass of Spanish advertising with the following: "Renowned for Cocktails"—New York Sun.



SCENE FROM LOTTIE BLAIR PARKER'S SOUTHERN DRAMA "UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES."



SCENE FROM "GEORGE WASHINGTON JR."

has delighted her admirers with such songs as "Dearie," and many others, and has a part that gives her at least three songs, which were well worth all the applause they got, and made the people wish she had 30.

In "Life is a Sun-Saw," one of the best numbers of the evening, Miss Fisher again showed herself one of the most popular stars and actresses on the comic opera stage.

World—Sure enough! There was just enough love left to furnish the necessary song cues and keep pretty Sallie Fisher up to concert pitch. When she poured out her heart in "My Very Own" the house fell in love with her and a song as charming as herself. "My Very Own" has hurried you again and again in a desperate attempt to make you "whistle as you walk out." It is not one of those malicious numbers calculated to make you advertise the "show" by blowing it into the night air until your poor, tired throat swallows the grip quite as the lesser of two evils. It is quite an incident, and rather moist little finger that is suddenly right-handing a "Hush" and is therefore allowed to rest in peace once it has winged its way to your ear.

"My Very Own" is the best song Miss Fisher has had since "Dearie," and she sings it with full realization of the fact. Miss Fisher last night was almost as slim and trim as Freda Schell, Harry Smith and A. N. C. Fowler, and will be seen at the theater Jan. 13.

is the strongest number in the piece.

The latter part of next week, opening on New Year's afternoon, brings one of George M. Cohan's creations, entitled "George Washington, Jr." Like all of Mr. Cohan's plays, this particular one is said to be full of spirit, dash, and action. Needless to say, it will be interpreted by big and lively chorus of girls, and it is likely that the company will be of a strong grade, as Mr. Cohan is fully prepared as to the size of property he sends out in his road companies, as he himself seldom, if ever, leaves New York. His place in the lead, of course, is George Washington, Jr., will be assumed by Mr. Carter De Haven, while such well known people as Willis Sweatnam, the old-time minstrel Frank McNish, Jim Flora, Parker, and others, will support. Like all of Cohan's creations, "George Washington, Jr." has a distinct story and distinct plot, the music being merely thrown in incidentally.

Frank Daniels has a brand new opera this season, called "The Tattled Man" by the program-makers and called the laughing success of the year by audiences generally. The new vehicle supplied by Charles Dillingham for the poly-poly comedian, is the product of the brains of Viola Herbert, Harry Smith and A. N. C. Fowler, and will be seen at the theater Jan. 13.

free burned where the main streets of the twin cities are now located. The company, which presents "The Girl and the Stampedes," is headed by Miss Grace Hayes Lambert, who has been compared to Blanche Bates in "The Girl of the Golden West." The play will run all week with matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

The Lyric's change of bill commencing this afternoon, will consist of the Moore stock company in the play, "A Girl and a Horn," which opened for the first time in this city. The drama, which ran in Montana during the early seventies, and is said to abound with comedy, pathos and thrilling situations, revolving around a pair of twin boys so much alike that even their relatives are puzzled as to their identity.

"Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Past triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro."

"There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new play and wrote it up. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully."

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipped off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

AN IMPOSING SIGHT.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half-dozen strapping, trumpeting males is an imposing one. Like a pair of trained pugilists, the drivers, who come the great beasts side alongside a victim, take him between them, and

sire of Horace B. Harris to ascertain at the last extremity the value of the play with reference to its further use.

Mr. Edeson doubtless will continue in "Classmates" for the remainder of the season and even longer.

David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of "A Grand Army

Man."

"Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Past triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro."

"There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new play and wrote it up. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully."

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipped off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

AN IMPOSING SIGHT.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half-dozen strapping, trumpeting males is an imposing one. Like a pair of trained pugilists, the drivers, who come the great beasts side alongside a victim, take him between them, and

sire of Horace B. Harris to ascertain at the last extremity the value of the play with reference to its further use.

Mr. Edeson doubtless will continue in "Classmates" for the remainder of the season and even longer.

David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of "A Grand Army

Man."

"Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Past triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro."

"There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new play and wrote it up. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully."

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipped off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

AN IMPOSING SIGHT.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half-dozen strapping, trumpeting males is an imposing one. Like a pair of trained pugilists, the drivers, who come the great beasts side alongside a victim, take him between them, and

sire of Horace B. Harris to ascertain at the last extremity the value of the play with reference to its further use.

Mr. Edeson doubtless will continue in "Classmates" for the remainder of the season and even longer.

David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of "A Grand Army

Man."

"Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Past triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro."

"There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new play and wrote it up. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully."

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipped off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

AN IMPOSING SIGHT.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half-dozen strapping, trumpeting males is an imposing one. Like a pair of trained pugilists, the drivers, who come the great beasts side alongside a victim, take him between them, and

sire of Horace B. Harris to ascertain at the last extremity the value of the play with reference to its further use.

Mr. Edeson doubtless will continue in "Classmates" for the remainder of the season and even longer.

David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of "A Grand Army

Man."

"Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Past triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro."

"There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new play and wrote it up. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully."

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipped off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

AN IMPOSING SIGHT.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half-dozen strapping, trumpeting males is an imposing one. Like a pair of trained pugilists, the drivers, who come the great beasts side alongside a victim, take him between them, and

sire of Horace B. Harris to ascertain at the last extremity the value of the play with reference to its further use.

Mr. Edeson doubtless will continue in "Classmates" for the remainder of the season and even longer.

David Belasco was being congratulated on the success of "A Grand Army

Man."

"Writing plays is risky business," said Mr. Belasco. "Past triumphs don't count. He who has written 20 superb pieces is just as likely to be damned on his twenty-first piece as any tyro."

"There was once a playwright who sat in the front row at the first night of a new play and wrote it up. This piece failed. It failed dreadfully."

"As the playwright sat, pale and sad, amid the hisses, a woman behind him leaned forward and said:

"Excuse me, sir; but knowing you to be the author of this play, I took the liberty, at the beginning of the performance, of snipped off a lock of your hair. Allow me now to return it to you."

AN IMPOSING SIGHT.