



The most important booking made by the Salt Lake Theater management since the Booth & Barrett engagement has just been closed. It is no less than the signing of a contract for the appearance here next January of Mme. Sara Bernhardt and the great French actor, Coquelin. The position that both of these eminent artists occupy, not only at the head of the French stage, but perhaps that of the entire world, is too well known to need mentioning. For years Bernhardt has intended visiting the West, but no inducement that could be offered her up to this time has been sufficient. Now, however, she is under the management of Maurice Grau, who will also bring west for the first time his great opera organization, and without doubt he has informed the divine Sara that the nipping of the tour is one of his exclusive prerogatives.

What prices will obtain for this distinguished event is as yet uncertain; they will be of course, the very top notch of what our limitations are supposed to be. The play will doubtless be the famous "L'Aiglon," (The Eagle), a drama by Rostand, describing the fate of the son of Napoleon Bonaparte, the same play which Maude Adams is to render in English. While our choice, if we were consulted, might be in favor of seeing Bernhardt in one of the roles which she has made famous in female attire such as "Fedora" or "Camille," still there is not apt to be much grumbling over the play, as long as we are given a chance to see and hear the celebrated players. Coquelin's position in France is not second to that of Sara herself; he was for years the first actor of the national theater, the Comedie Francaise, and his position in France is as prominent a one as that held by Sir Henry Irving in England. The stay in Salt Lake will be limited to one night only. The entire company will of course speak only in the French language, but according to the usual custom, the audience will be furnished with English libretto of the play.

Sousa's band has just been booked by Director H. S. Ensign for two concerts at the Tabernacle on the afternoon and evening of February 3, 1901. Sousa's brilliant success in Paris and other points in Europe will give his next American tour a phenomenal boom, and without doubt he will reap his full share of prosperity in this city. The event will be under the auspices of the Tabernacle, excursions being run to the city from outside points.

THEATER GOSSIP.

The fund for the Actors' Home now amounts to \$56,448.47.

Henry Miller's company is one of the few San Francisco attractions that does not play Sunday nights.

Eddie Foy has written a play for himself called "A Night in Town," which he will play next season.

Burr McIntosh will play Philemon in a dramatization of "Janice Meredith," which Mary Manning will star in next season.

Lisle Leigh played the title-role in Young Mrs. Winthrop at a benefit performance, given in Paterson, N. J., June 21.

Frederick Warde will add a production of Hamlet to his repertoire next season, playing it immediately with the comedy role of Cecio in The Duke's Jester.

Maude Adams returned from Europe last week and is spending her vacation in the Catskills studying her new part in "L'Aiglon," which she saw Bernhardt produce in Paris.

J. Sherry Matthews, of the firm of Matthews & Halsey, is reported to be critically ill in San Francisco, where the company controlled by the comedians is playing a summer engagement.

Edmund Rostand receives daily 1,300 francs as royalties from L'Aiglon, of which the receipts amount to about 11,000 francs a day, and 1,200 francs from Cyrano de Bergerac, which plays to about 19,000 francs a day.

Melbourne McDowell is nothing if not sensational. Last week he married

Lady of Lyons." It is said that Boulton's play "Belle Lorraine" was founded on Belle Boyd's adventures.

MUSIC NOTES.

Mascagni is a candidate for election to the Italian parliament.

Matt Grau has closed contracts with Arthur W. Tamm for the rights of "The Captain" and "The Isle of Champagne" west of the Mississippi river for the Jules Grau Opera company.

Miss Jennie Mackintosh has arrived in this city from Chicago and will spend the summer with her parents. Since she was last in Salt Lake, Miss Mackintosh has been pursuing her studies under her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Young, with this time to have made great progress, and it is not unlikely that her friends will have an opportunity to hear her before she returns to the East.

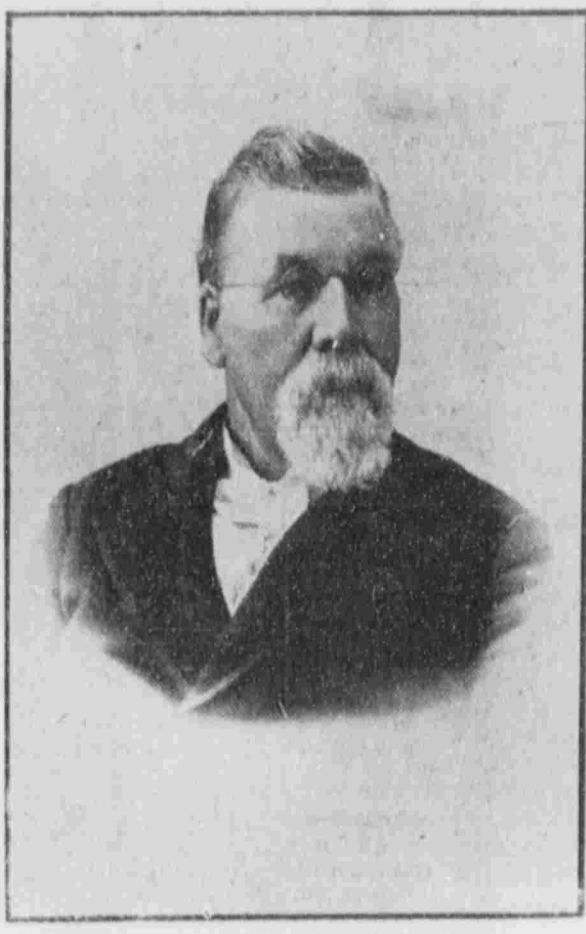
Sibyl Sanderson's youthful fiancé seems to have a talent for getting engaged. He has only seen twenty summers, but he has to break his plighted troth to a young Swedish girl in order to propose to the fair Californian, at least so says report. He is a blonde and is as athletic as Adeline Patti's Swedish husband.

Mascagni's new opera, "Maschera," according to La Perseveranza, will be produced simultaneously in three cities, it being given at La Scala, Milan, the Costanzi, Rome, and the Fenice, Venice, on the same evening. Thus all jealousies will doubtless be avoided. The prologue, inevitable since the success of "Pagliacci," will this time be spoken by an actor or eleventh, namely, Leigheb at Milan, Novelli at Rome, and Benini at Venice. The statement is made by La Lombardia that the new opera demands the services of no fewer than three prima donne and four tenors (at Rome, Marconi, De Lucia, Banti and Borgatti).

HOW THE PRESIDENT IS GUARDED

Many persons read in the daily papers a few days ago the statement that a dangerous "crank" had made an effort to see the President and was intercepted by the attendants, but it is doubtful if many of the readers realize how complete is the precautionary system which resulted in the capture just mentioned. Nine-tenths of the people who have visited the White House have imagined that there was no police system whatever in force. Many have commented on the fact. This general belief in its non-existence constitutes probably the highest tribute which could be paid to the guard system of the executive mansion. The force consists primarily of fifteen policemen, divided into three squads of five, who surround the White House every minute of the twenty-four hours. In addition to these are a number of men who may be quickly communicated with at the watch-house. At the watch-house also are a clerk and operator who manage the working apparatus which includes a telephone in direct connection with police headquarters. Signal buttons located in every portion of the grounds, operated by means of a secret code, quickly register a call for assistance should fire break out or a "crank" become unmanageable. On the days of public receptions and other occasions which attract a large crowd of visitors, the regular force is increased. No uniformed policemen are stationed within the White House, but all the attendants are, so far as care and watchfulness are concerned, virtually guards. An indication of the care which has always been exercised at the White House is found in the fact that no harm has ever come to a President within the grounds of the executive mansion. The two assassinations of Presidents which have occurred took place at points some distance from the official residence, and so far as known no attempt on the President's life was ever planned for execution at his Washington home. Nor, with a single exception, was assistance ever gained to the White House by any person suspected of intending to harm the chief magistrate. Even in this case the suspicions aroused were to a certain extent unjustified, for it developed that the purpose of the intruder was simply to gain notoriety by creating a scene rather than to inflict any injury upon the person of the President. If precautions for the safety of the President and his family are apparently lacking at the White House, however, there is certainly no relaxation of vigilance when the head of our national government makes a journey through the country. The officials of all the cities which will be visited are apprised of the exact hour of the President's arrival and requested to see to it that adequate police protection is provided. The President is seldom a guest at a hotel, so that the precautions which would be necessary in a large hostelry may be dispensed with, but a considerable degree of watchfulness is usually exercised at banquets where the President is to be a speaker, particularly if they be in large cities like New York or Chicago, where the number of "cranks" who might seek to intrude at the festivities is naturally supposed to be large. Of all the persons, however, whose duty it is to look after the safety of the American ruler, the railroad guards over whose line the Presidential special is scheduled to pass are probably subjected to the severest tension. It extends to every employee, from the track-walker, who must see that no effort is made to wreck the special train, to the general superintendent, upon whom responsibility for the life of the President and his party rests from the time the private cars roll onto the rails of his line.—Self Culture Magazine, June, April.

OLD SALT LAKERS.



ELIAS MORRIS.

The kindly features of one of the most widely known and most popular of Utah's public spirited business men, beam forth from this picture. It seems so recent a time since Bishop Morris was in the enjoyment of his full health and vigor, and working actively in the multitude of affairs with which he was concerned, that it is hard to realize that more than two years have elapsed since he was taken from our midst. The circumstances of his lamentable death are still in everyone's mind. He was attending a meeting of the Cambrian association, of which he was one of the moving spirits, in the building now occupied by Geo. C. Cannon & Sons company on Main street, when he fell through an open trap door and sustained injuries which resulted in his death on March 17th, 1898. Bishop Morris was born 75 years ago today, on June 30th, 1815, in Wales. He emigrated to Utah in 1852, having joined the Church in 1849. Before he left Wales he took an interest in the manufacture of sugar from beets, and on the organization of the Utah Sugar company here in 1859, he was elected its president, a position which he retained up to the time of his death. His life was that of one of the most active of Utah's business men. He was one of the firm of Morris & Evans, which erected the Germania works, the smelters at Sandy, Bingham, Little Cottonwood, Stockton, and the Ontario mill at Park City, and among the buildings in this city which remain as monuments of his skill, may be named the Deseret National bank, Z. C. M. L., and the Utah University. He was a member of the City Council for four years and a member of the High Council for twenty years. At the time of his death he was president of the High Priests' quorum of the Salt Lake Stake, and also Bishop of the Fifteenth ward. He established the business of Elias Morris & Sons Co., which is now being carried on by his sons. At Saltair today, the members of his family are observing in a fitting manner the anniversary of his birth by assembling in a social reunion.

SALT LAKER WRITES FROM ROME.

Ezra T. Stevenson, Who is Circumnavigating the Globe, Tells of the Sights and Scenes in the Eternal City—
Now En Route Home.

Ezra T. Stevenson, of Salt Lake, who has been filling a mission to New Zealand for the last three years, has been released to return home and is now on his way around the world returning via the Suez canal, Great Britain, Rome and Paris. The following letter written from Rome to his mother in this city will be read with interest by his friends:

Rome, May 2.—Here we really are in the "Eternal City." It is a quarter to eleven, or by Italian railway time 22:45. After a delightfully busy day I have just finished my diary and now before I sleep feel that I must begin a few lines for the dear ones at home. Yesterday I mailed from Naples to C. F. telling of my visit to Pompeii and Vesuvius.

While we were on the mountain, the volcano was violently active and has been even more so since go to yesterday afternoon to make the ascent since we were there. The sight on Monday evening of I returned from a walk just before retiring, was something grand. A great lurid flame shot upward hundreds of feet sending smoke and lava. I have as a trophy, part of a piece that fell red hot at our feet on the day that we were on the cone. I would not tell you of that only that we do not expect to visit any more volcanoes.

On Monday Elders Barker and Holbrook came on here from Naples, I remaining to receive an expected and much needed remittance for which we had wired. That arriving I came on yesterday only one day behind them. I don't think much of Naples, even allowing its lovely bay and a few interesting points. There are too few fine looking people, the city is not clean and immorality is so evident that one feels glad to get away. Of course the Museum is very fine, some of the finest sculpture and bronze extant, with the discovered efforts of Pompeii, etc. The Parthenon, too, taken down from Caravallas Baths here is an attraction, why on our second visit we walked round and round that wonderful work, with mouths open and eyes wide open. When I see such things, I wish I were more of an artist that I might better appreciate such an opportunity. But we do like it just a little you know. Well, as in fact I have said, I do like Rome better, why even the laundry girls in their white dresses and dark dresses are pretty, yes indeed, as they hustle the iron over its work. And the best of it is the shops open right on the street and while, of course, we never speak as we pass by, the law does allow a glance.

When I got into the carriage apartment yesterday on the express from Naples to Rome, I was delighted to hear in no uncertain sound my own mother tongue, and accent too. Three Chicago ladies, bless them, were my companions, the three sons of Italy (other passengers) didn't count a bit. You know, language is something like music, I hear Italian and French and anything but English, even if it be shops we have to puzzle and cough and gasp out a few words of French. Well, like music, we do, of course, enjoy grand opera and classical selections, but how the heart beats time and face lights up when it is Gilbert and Sullivan, or Old Black Joe or something like that. Well, that is where I was on the train yesterday. I was afraid I

would talk those ladies to death, real American ladies, but I couldn't help it. I had a box of figs along, and coaxed them to eat figs while I talked. But, of course, I was polite, you know, you always taught me that, and I try to be to ladies. When they found I was from Utah the interest did not lag a bit, in fact, they seemed glad from number of questions asked, to learn of Utah and her people. A long way to come isn't it to learn about Utah? But we did have a good time, and parted with regrets that time had been so short. The lovely scenery was allowed to take some of our attention. The fields and vineyards so fertile even to the mountains. Old castles here and there added to the picturesque of the scene and as we neared Rome in the dusk the remains of the long aqueducts suggested what greater might be seen within the city itself.

Today has been one of immense pleasure and gratification of desires long since conceived. To really see the wonderful ruins and view the art of this great city is the opportunity of a lifetime. Armed with guide books and a good map of the city, we started out on a sort of a go as you please ramble, ready for anything that we might run across. Of course we had some subjective points in mind, but as Bro. Holbrook remarked while we took a stroll last evening, one doesn't mind getting lost in Rome as he cannot go amiss, he is sure to run across something interesting. We first made for the Capitoleum seeing en route the great columns of Marcus Aurelius and Trajan, built of great blocks of marble and covered with carvings ascending spirally in order in relief. These were originally surmounted with statues of the above named, but the popes replaced them with Saints.

Ascending the steps toward the capitol we saw on the left a small bronze statue of Cola Di Rienzo, last of the Roman tribunes murdered by partisans of the Colonna (1300) not far from the spot. Next is a large iron cage containing a couple of wolves in commemoration of the wolf that nourished Romulus and Remus. At the top two large statues in marble of Castor and Pollux standing by their horses, found in the Jew's quarter about the fifteenth century. The statue of Marcus Aurelius stands in the center of the square. Original and in the only one out of twenty-two that stood in the Fora and streets of ancient Rome. These, of course, are all very interesting. The buildings are modern, passing which we gain a splendid view of the ruins of the Forum with its temples, triumphal arches, etc. Some of the original pillars still stand, also the great triumphal arch of Severus, wonderful in its preservation. To the right in the background the Palatine hill, where are the ruins of Imperial palaces. Farther and directly back stands the immense Colosseum so often described by pen and camera. These wonderful remains are awe inspiring in their magnitude, and as we wander through the arena which would easily receive the Tabernacle within its space, we picture the wicked entertainments which took place there, where thousands of Christians lost their lives to gratify Pagan Rome. From here we went to the beautiful church St. John's Lateran. The wealth lavished upon its decorations has left results that truly gratify the artist's eye. The ceilings designed by no less than Michael Angelo, while every picture upon the walls is a gem of art. The glidings and statuary are equally grand. Rome abounds in fine churches, a number of which we have seen today. The museum in connection with St.

John's is interesting, contains some fine paintings, one of two Annunciations particularly impressed me. I do not wonder when I hear one say, "A month in Rome is brief enough." We also visited the Baths of Caracalla, which are colossal in construction, that is, the remains are, covering upward of thirty acres, designed to accommodate over 1,500 bathers. Next we saw the Tiber so historical in its connection with Roman heroes. Here we called it a day's work, spending a couple of hours in wandering through the irregular streets, past shops, ancient and modern, now and then dropping into a church, for we are like the boy who had enjoyed a good meal, as long as any more was in sight, he had capacity for another bite. We left St. Peter's for another day. We have also decided to employ a guide for three days.

TALMACE'S BOOK ON "THE GREAT SALT LAKE, PRESENT AND PAST"

The "News" is greatly pleased to announce that it has just closed arrangements with Dr. J. E. Talmage for the publication of his new work entitled, "The Great Salt Lake, Present and Past." Dr. Talmage has been at work on this book for a long time past, but has now completed it, and the manuscript is in the hands of the printers. The present calculations are to have the book ready between July 15th and 15th; it will be sold exclusively by the "News."

The book will be about 100 pages, 27 of which will be devoted to half-tone illustrations of the lake resorts, a map of the Great Salt Lake, one of Lake Bonneville and the Great Basin, the islands and shores, ruins and pelicans, and the salt heaps, with some interesting photographs of the brine shrimp.

The book will be divided into nine chapters: 1. Historical introduction. 2. Geographical and scenic description. 3. The lake as a pleasure resort. 4. Saltair and Garfield. The birds, their nesting places, habits, etc. 5. The water; its peculiarities, composition, etc. 6. The economic importance of the lake giving the results of various analyses and its importance in the establishment of future industries; guano deposits, etc. 7. Animal life in the lake. 8. The lake as a part of the Great Basin with maps. 9. Its past history with illustrations and maps.

There has long been a call for a work of this kind, not only at home, but tourists are constantly inquiring for something authentic on the history of the great saline sea, and of the peculiar form of animal life which inhabits its waters. Dr. Talmage's book will not be compiled in a dry and technical form, but will be written in a popular vein, and in the attractive fashion which no one knows better how to employ. It will be a work valuable to schools and libraries as well as for the general public, and it will without doubt be in strong demand. It will be handsomely printed on thick paper, and bound with Princess embossed covers; the price will be kept down to 25 cents to insure as wide a circulation as possible.

ANTLERED PILGRIMS OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Ten thousand graceful, slender-legged deer with bright eyes and stately antlers tread their way every year over the great animal trail which leads into Routt county from Utah and the West, says the Denver Post.

As L. Bigelow, game warden for Routt county, visited commissioner Johnson at the state house and says the trail presents a marvelous sight early in April. Over the roadway which has been made through the picturesque wilderness by the feet of innumerable wild animals, the deer come in large droves. Eagerly they advance in to the rich country in search of choice food. They follow the snow as it disappears under the increasing warmth of the spring and feast upon the tender green grass uncovered by the melting of nature's cold white cloak.

As the fixed chill of winter begins to abate, they turn their heads eastward with that wondrous instinct alone possessed by wild creatures and seek new and bountiful pastures in Colorado. With quickened footsteps and unerring knowledge of direction they seek the trail leading into Colorado's northwest country.

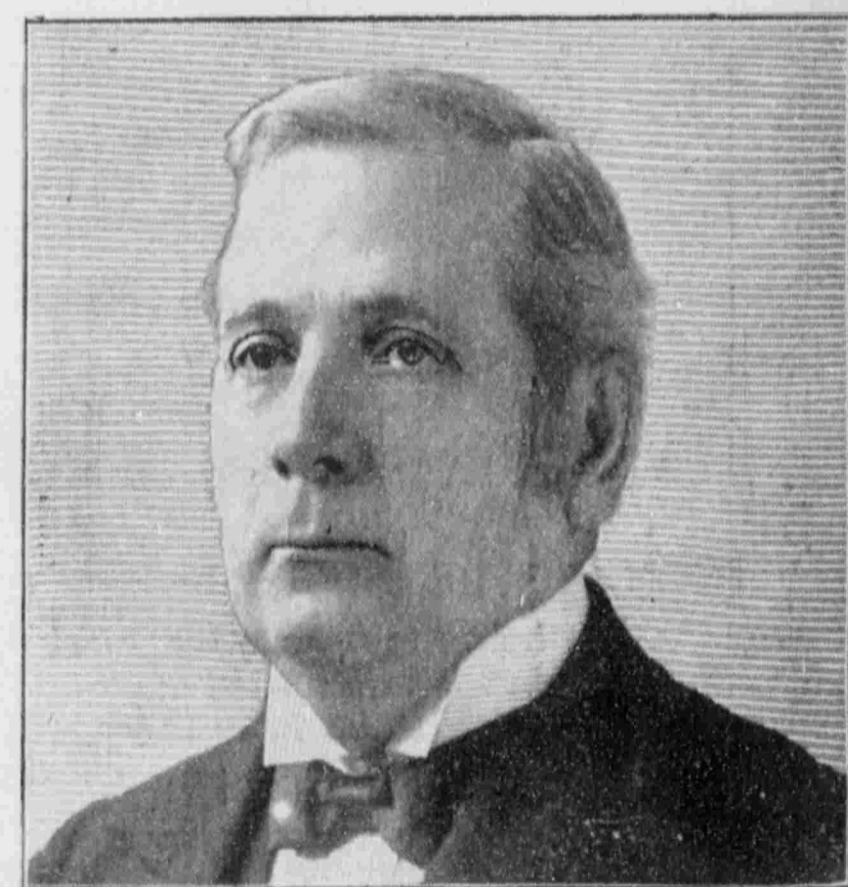
Reaching it they hurry over its well marked surface with impatient thoughts of the desired land. In bands of twenty and thirty they come to the companion roadway and find hundreds of companies already upon it, and with horns pointed in the same direction. How many millions of wild creatures

have passed over the trail will never be known. Evidently it has been in existence for centuries. Once in a while there is no halting or lagging by the way.

The great column of antlered pilgrims moves steadily on to the distant Mecca. Those in front are pushed on by the hundreds behind and delay is impossible.

The weak and young sometimes fall by the wayside and are left behind to their own fate. Remarkable excitement seems to pervade the hearts of the gentle animals and selfishness overrules every other instinct. Caution is born in every member of the deer family is east to the wholesome breezes which fan the dusty trail and the deer move on without an apparent thought of danger. Their large number prevent attacks from wolves, which prowl about near the end of the column and occasionally make bold to seize a tired traveler. The sick who cannot keep up with the others are soon devoured. Eagles hover above and watch for their chance. Once within the desired zone the column breaks up in droves and these scatter widely for feeding purposes. They never assemble again until the snows begin to fall and warn them of the approaching winter they start westward and homeward. The trail passes not far from Hayden, and Warren Bigelow says that not less than 10,000 deer pass over it last year.

BROOKLYN'S UNIQUE OFFICE-HOLDER.



Regener James R. Howe, of Kings County, N. Y., among the promises he made in his ante-election campaign, pledged himself not to accept the fees of his office, which amounts to about \$100,000, excepting just enough for living expenses. He is about to carry his promise into execution by distributing his surplus to worthy charities.

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THRILLING EXPERIENCES

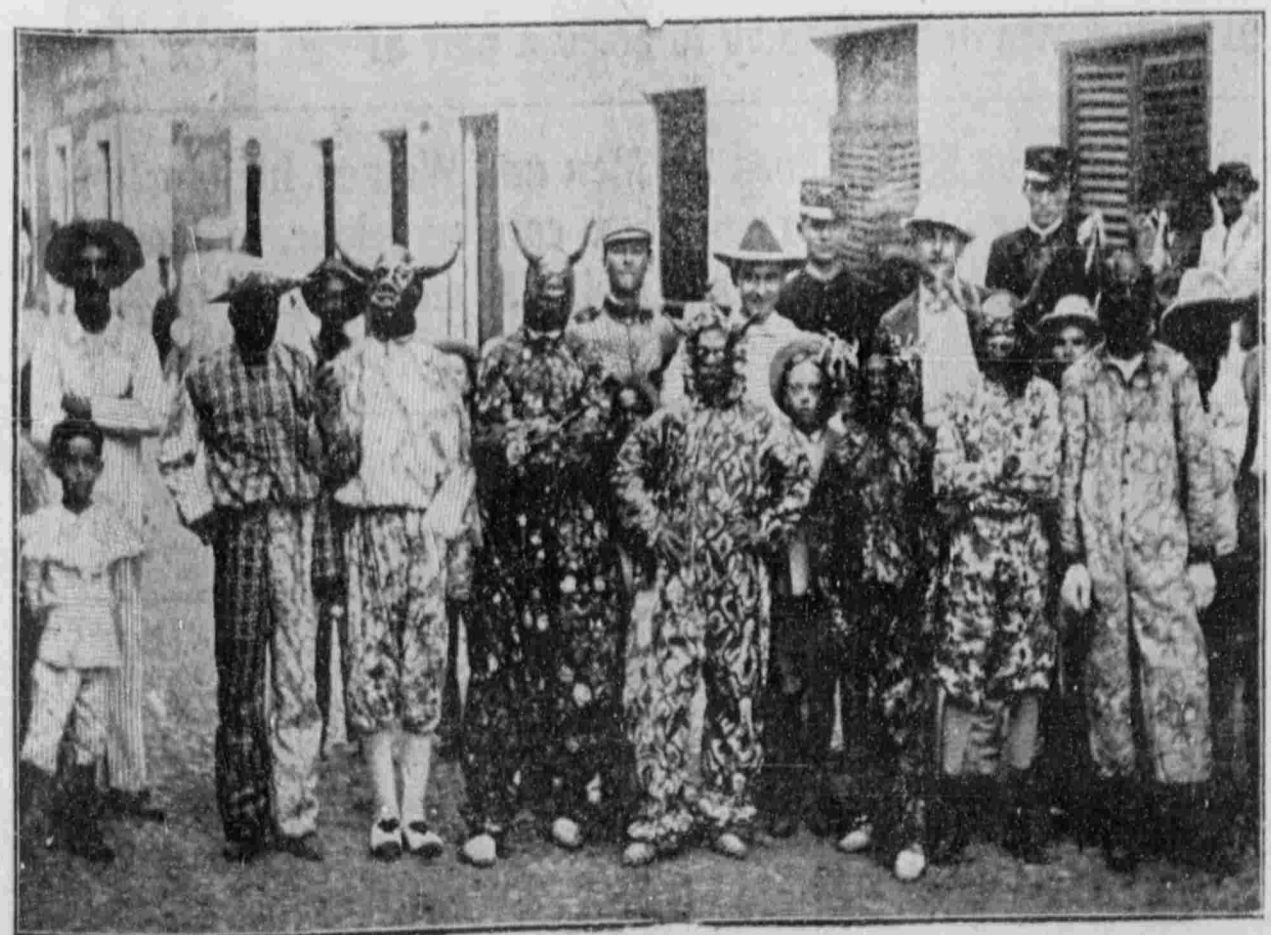
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The Deseret News.

MASQUERADE AT MANILA IN HONOR OF THAT CITY'S THIRD GLORIOUS FOURTH.



The United States troops in the Philippines will celebrate the nation's birthday with open air fancy dress balls at all the principal posts. Above are some of the maskers who will contribute to the gaiety of the nations at the island capital.