

the matinee has been abandoned, owing to its being Christmas eve; it is well worth seeing, Mr. Cutting and all.

Another of Charles Frohman's companies will hold the boards at the Salt Lake Theater Dec. 26 and 27. This is the company known as Charles Frohman's comedians and is the organization that will play alternate engagements with the stock company at the New Empire Theater, in New York. It is headed by such clever people as Joseph Holland, Georgie Drew Barrymore, M. A. Kennedy, and Minnie Tittell, who are among the most adroit and accomplished purveyors of light comedy we have in this country. Settled out of Court will be the comedy presented, and it is a French adaptation by Mr. Gillette. It is said to be a pure farce—the impurities remaining, no doubt, in Mr. Gillette's strainer; and it is said to be something quite different from those of its class that have been seen here. An able reviewer, in writing of Settled out of Court, says that to enter into the spirit of this particular piece of not only remembers the definition of farce, and accepts an impossibility at the outset, but continues to accept absurdities as the plot progresses. It is indeed, because it is so wholly preposterous that one comes to enjoy the play. Slender in story, Settled out of Court is said to be, nevertheless, well furnished with entertaining characters and laughable incidents that go to make up an agreeable entertainment. The source of mirth is found in the devices which several people belonging to the realm of farce employ in their methods to mystify several others. Mark Harriman, an amateur phrenologist, endeavors to assist the prospective husband of his wife's younger sister in staying the pursuit of an old sweetheart who happens to be the strong woman in a circus. In doing this he makes his own wife jealous encounters the muscular better-half of a man-fish and becomes involved in a series of complications from which he is rescued only by the utmost power of resource and the most amazing precautions. As a means of escape, he uses his knowledge of how his father-in-law's young wife has been corresponding with a mythical admirer, whom Harriman had himself created in order to test his phrenological science.

Besides Messrs. Holland and Kennedy, Mrs. Barrymore and Miss Tittell, there will be in the cast of Settled Out of Court Charles Abbee, Frank Gilmore, Robert Hickman, T. C. Valentine, Miss Evelyn Campbell, Miss Stella Teuton, Miss Margaret Craven and Miss Ada Curry.

The Ohio Society gives a concert at the Metropoli an Hotel on the evening of the 28th. Following is the attractive programme for the occasion:

1. Overture..... Orchestra
2. Trio, "O Memory"..... Leslie Mrs. John Green, Mrs. W. L. Pickard, Jr., and Mr. R. J. Thomas
3. Recitation..... Mrs. E. P. Newell
4. Vocal solo, selected..... Mrs. W. L. Pickard, Jr.
5. Recitation..... Mrs. John J. Read
6. Vocal Solo "Let Me Love Thee"..... Mr. R. J. Thomas
7. Pianoforte Solo..... T. C. Hill, D.D.
8. Short address..... Mrs. John Greene
9. Vocal Solo, "A Lesson in Love"..... Stephenson
10. Orchestra.....

Edwin Arnold's immortal poem, "The Light of Asia," lovers of poetry do not need to be told is the narration of the life and character of the founder of the Buddhist religion, Prince Gautama of India, called in the poem by the more musical name of Siddhartha. It should not be imagined that Dudley Buck has used the whole poem in setting it to music. The work proper is one of the longest poems in our language, comprising between 4500 and 5000 lines; in his cantata, or, more properly, oratorio as we consider it, the composer has made use of less than 700 lines, but has chosen these with such taste and discrimination that the whole story of Siddhartha's career is connectedly told, and the most striking beauties of the poem retained. Siddhartha was the Hindoo Christ, and in many respects his life is like that of our Savior; there is a fitness therfore in the rendition of the work at Christmas time and this without doubt is what has urged Mr. Stephens and the Choral society to rush the production forward for Monday evening. There will be 250 voices in the chorus, the grand organ and a string orchestra will accompany, and the principal soloists will be Mrs. Plummer and Mr. Pyper.

The opening of the Light of Asia as employed by Buck is as follows. The words indicate the resemblance to the Nativity of the Savior and the music, a striking chorus, is in the composer's best vein:

Below the highest sphere four Regents sit
Who rule our world; and under them are zones
Nearer, but high, where saintliest spirits dead
Wait three ten thousand years, then live again.
And on Lord Buddha, waiting in that sky,
Came for our sakes the five sure signs of birth,
So that the Devas knew the signs, and said,
"Buddha will go again to help the world."
Through all the deeps a tender whisper
pierced—
"O ye," it said, "the dead who are to live,
The live who die, arise, and hear, and hope!
Buddha is come!"
"The Queen shall bear a boy, a holy child
Who shall deliver men from ignorance,
Or rule the world if he will deign to rule."
The gods walked free with men that day
Though men knew not.
Heaven was filled with gladness for Earth's
sake.
Knowing Lord Buddha now was come again.

One of the most striking choruses is set to the following charming "spring song":

O come and see the pleasure of the Spring,
And how the fruitful Earth doth yield its
treasures!
Fair is the season with new leaves, bright
blooms,
Green grass, and cries of plough-time.
Among the palms the rippling waters ring,
And all the jungle langoes with nesting-song:
The thickets rustle with small life,
The blue doves coo from every well;—far off
The village drums beat for some marriage-
feast:
All things rejoice, pleased at the Spring-time.

The daintiest and most tender piece of music is a double piano chorus set to the following beautiful words:

Softly the Indian night sank o'er the plain,
Fragrant with blooms, and jewelled thick with
stars,
And cool with mountain airs sighing adown
From snowflats on Himala high outspread.
The moon, above the eastern peaks,
Silvered the roof-tops of the pleasure-house
And all the sleeping land.
Within the ante-chamber of the Prince soft
fell her beams
On such rare company of Indian girls,
It seemed a chamber sweet in Paradise;
For all the chosen ones were there,
Lulled into pleasant dreams by happy tolls
they slept.

The words and music of the epilogue and finale are equally grand. The

words express the triumph of Siddhartha, who attains Nirvana as the reward for all his virtues—Nirvana, according to Buddhism being oblivion, the absolute peace of annihilation—the divinest bliss that can fall to mortal's lot.

Before beginning, and without an end,
As space eternal and as surety sure,
Is fixed a power divine which moves to good,
Whose laws alone endure.

Such is the law which moves to righteousness,
Which none at last can turn aside or stay;
The heart of it is Love, the end of it
Is Peace and Consummation sweet. Obey!

Enter the Path! There spring the healing
streams
Quenching all thirst! there bloom th' immortal
flowers—
strewing the way with joy! there throng
Swiftest and sweetest hours.

The Dew is on the Lotus! Rise, great Sun!
And lift my leaf and mix it with the wave.
The Sunrise come! the Sunrise comes!
The Dew-drop slips into the shining sea.
Hail! high Deliverer, Hail!

NOTES OF STAGE AND PLATFORM.

Modjeska has now taken up Lady Macbeth.

Charles H. Hoyt is just recovering from a serious illness in Boston.

Mrs. Bernard Beere played to a little as \$39.00 one night in Philadelphia.

James T. Powers in a Mad Bargain comes to the theater for two nights and a matinee, commencing Friday, December 30th.

Robin Hood went off the stage at the Garden theater, New York, last night, and Lillian Russell stops on tomorrow night.

All Baba, with Eddie Foy, Louise Essing (Mrs. Cyril Scott), and Ida Mülle, has broken all records in San Francisco, and will probably do the same here.

In our report of the entertainment at the Eighteenth ward, mention of Mr. D. J. Watts was inadvertently omitted. Mr. Watts is a clever reader of parts requiring dialect ability.

The Cincinnati *Inquirer* pronounce Frederick Warde and Louis James the undoubted successors of Booth and Barrett and gives very flattering praise to their productions.

J. M. Herne has given up trying to star at last. He is in the cast of the New South, the play in which Griener and Davis appear at the Broadway, New York, on January 2nd.

Marie Wainwright, who "holds the record" for a Shakesperian comedy, having played it continuously through two seasons, will revive Twelfth Night next month.

Charles H. Hoyt's A Trip to Chinatown, which recently celebrated its 400th night of consecutive performances, will, it is thought, reach 800 easily, without a break.

Mr. Joseph Jefferson, who started out with the intention of playing but twelve weeks this season, has decided to prolong his season, and will probably play Rip Van Winkle an additional twelve weeks.

Madame Diaz, wife of the President of Mexico, will send to the Chicago Fair, at her own expense, a woman's band of forty-five musicians. The most expert artists of that sex to be found in Mexico will be engaged.—*Mirror*.