

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS



HILDA VERNON IN
TOM JONES.

HER STAGE VENTURE WAS SECRET.

New York, Nov. 19.—The "Tom Jones" company came from Washington yesterday with a recruit to the stage who has enlisted the personal interest of Edward German, the English composer, who wrote the score for this comic opera. She is Hilda Vernon Schaeffer, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Schaeffer, of I Street, Washington.

Miss Vernon was on the stage in secret. She had come to New York to visit friends, but decided to carry out a long cherished wish to go on the stage. Henry W. Savage gave her a place in the chorus of "Tom Jones." She said nothing to her parents.

On Saturday morning her mother, who supposed the girl was still visiting friends in New York, was surprised when she came home. Hilda then told her mother of her stage venture. Mrs. Schaeffer was disengaged at first, but at length decided to consult Mr. German, who was in Washington with the company. Mother, daughter and composer talked the matter over after the matinee, with the result that her parents' consent has been won.

Some exceptionally important Beethoven manuscripts recently arrived in Berlin for auction sale. Among them is the sonata opus 109, covering 36 pages. Beethoven wanted to call this "sonata for hammerclavier" as he did his op. 106. The publisher, Moritz Schlesinger, however, objected to this, fearing that it would diminish the sales. Beethoven insisted on his point, but his orders were disregarded, and the words "für Hammerklavier," which he had written on his MS., were not copied by the printer. The sonata was issued in November, 1821.

The Catholic choir will sing Owen's "Ave Maria" tomorrow morning, with Miss Emily Clowes, Mrs. Hamer, and J. Burke rendering the trio. The choir will sing Rosalie's mass in F major.

The St. Paul's church choir is at work on Christmas music. This will include a communion service with the organist, the most authoritative in the city, who is studying the piano under his instruction. Sr. Jonas is the teacher of the artists' class in the Schwanke-Klincker conservatory. Miss Klincker has also written a pleasant letter to Prof. McChelan referring to the pleasure she takes in her studies, and speaking in a complimentary way of Miss Marianne Cannon of this city.

Mr. Martha Royle King will lecture in Ogden, Nov. 20, under the auspices of the Ladies' Literary club there on "Women Musical Composers." Miss Edwards will play the piano accompaniments in the illustrations, and Mrs. Hallie Foster Sutherland will sing and assist Mrs. King.

Hold's band will play the low pitch hereafter in concert and regular band work. All the theater orchestras in town are playing low pitch now, except the Orpheans, and that remains high pitch to accommodate many instrumental soloists who appear with the different visiting companies.

The music section of the Ladies' Literary club will hold an interesting meeting next Wednesday morning, when the topic of the occasion will be Grieg, the noted composer. There are to be songs and instrumental works of his presented in a well-selected program, and Mrs. Wetzel's vocal pupils will take a prominent part.

The following program has been arranged by the committee, Mrs. Alvah Lewis and Mrs. Max Goodman: Sketch of Grieg by Miss Hague; instrumental numbers by Mrs. Peabody, Mrs. Hoppaugh, Mrs. Bower, Mrs. Kerr, Miss Leary, Mrs. Exor, Mrs. Norden; also, violin solo by Mrs. Arnoldson accompanied by Mrs. Hoppaugh; vocal numbers by Mrs. Peabody and Mrs. Goodman, a group of three songs by Mr. Dongall, and a number of the Club chorus, containing solos by Mrs. Wetzel and Mrs. Effie Dean-Knapp.

The Salt Lake Symphony orchestra will meet as usual tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. in the theater, for rehearsal.

President Gulian of All Hallow's college, who knows Dr. Lewis Brown of Atlanta well, says that the doctor's taking to drink and then attempting to shoot a priest, was the result of a physical breakdown caused by over exertion during the heat of the festival when he was called upon to do an amount of work in preparation and in conducting, that was too much for him. Collapse followed, and the unfortunate man sought recuperation in whisky. The ardent did for him what it has done for many another brilliant man, wrecked him, and he is in ill favor now in Atlanta, as a result. Dr. Brown will probably get on his feet again, if he lets drink alone; it is a broken reed to lean on.

Geraldine Farrar has denied the reported interview from Berlin, which quoted her as saying that there was no art in America.

Charles Santley, the English baritone singer, had conferred on him the honor of knighthood on the occasion of King Edward's birthday, Nov. 8.

Henry W. Savage is now arranging for a limited visit to Old Mexico of his "Madam Butterfly" company to give the Puccini opera in English next January after the New Orleans engage-

ment. Nowhere on the American continent is the Italian composer more popular than in Mexico, where his music was first sung on this side of the ocean by the little Italian opera company that had "La Bohème" in its repertoire in 1897. The coming proposed Mexican visit of "Madam Butterfly" is in response to a special request from members of the American club in Chihuahua, where 5,000 citizens of the United States are now living.

In the comic opera "Tom Jones," under Mr. Henry W. Savage's management, there are four featured principals, condition unprecedented in a theatrical organization. There have been companies with two stars or two performers, and one or two others. In now an organization having three stars, but never before were four persons featured, and as two of them are women and two are men, it makes a notable quartet. They are Louise Gunning, William Norris, Van Hensseler Wheeler and Gertrude Quinalan. Will the man who handles this organization and assigns the dressing rooms in the theaters and decides about the dressing rooms in Pullman cars and other details need diplomacy and tact? Ask him!

WHAT AMERICA SPENDS FOR MUSIC.

A writer in the New York Times estimates to account for six million of dollars, which he declares will be paid to foreign musicians in America this season. Here is the table he has devised:

Paderewski	\$166,000
Caruso	169,000
Kubelik	109,000
Semphrich	35,000
Catye	35,000
Mehta	35,000
Nordica	75,000
Garden	30,000
Chorus	66,000
Orchestra	29,000
Corps de ballet	42,000
Other opera companies	299,000
Conductors	109,000
Pianists	100,000
Violinists and cellists	200,000
Concert singers	200,000
Musicals	50,000
Vaudeville stage	250,000
Royalties	250,000
Americans in Europe	250,000
	\$2,343,200
American students abroad	\$2,000,000
	\$4,343,200

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After setting forth the amounts taken from this country by foreign artists, the writer maintains that aside from the gratification of their musical tastes, the Americans receive little in return. The foreign musicians leave very little behind in America for hotel bills and miscellaneous expenses, say the men in the position to know. According to these authorities, the great Americans on the very last floor they come to in the musical world will for can take to bring them here in time for their engagements; they usually go back on the first steamer sailing after their seasons close.

They buy their theatrical wardrobe, their personal apparel—even the gifts they bring to friends here—before they start from Europe.

"As for their living expenses while here, these vary greatly," says the Times, "Inquiries at the hotels show that the great singers usually stop showed that \$500 a week is the average for the expenses of a foreign musician of the first rank. Caruso probably spends that much, for he has a suite of eight rooms, three servants, a secretary, and an accompanist. Prima donnas like Catye and Mehta, with their maid-servants and secretaries, their suites of seven and eight rooms, and precautions for the preservation of their voices can also be comfortable on \$500 a week. If they go in for automobiles and other extravagance, as they do in a very few cases, the bill may run up to \$750, but that is not the rule."

"What will you do without it?" asked a friend.

"Find the plainest room in town and enjoy life."

The woman's prayer for fire was answered, as we know.

"How do you feel now?" asked the friend the morning afterwards.

"Utterly without friends, and bereft of all life's old memories and associations. That is what my furniture meant to me."

"My furniture is all burned up, dear, that is why."

"Whenever I move I pray for a fire," said a rather level-headed woman, one day. This time I am going to store my stuff. I want to be rid of its tyranny for a while. It is wearing me out body and soul."

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