



The Theater is enjoying its long deferred boom this week. The season of prosperity has been very late in arriving, and in comparison with last year the money receipts up to this time are considerably behind, but Shenandoah will pull the present year's record up amazingly. No such business has been known for years, that is at the same prices. The crowd which came out last night to see the second performance of Shenandoah went a few dollars ahead even of the wonderful house on the opening night. This afternoon every seat is gone and many people are standing up, and that at increased prices. Tonight's audience will be almost equal to last night's, and the Shenandoah engagement will without doubt pass into the annals of the house as one of the great red letter money events, along with such others as that of Ward & James, Secret Service, Fanny Davenport and the Bostonians.

The demonstrations at last night's performance were even more vociferous than on the opening night, the great battle scene rousing the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. While the company is undoubtedly lame in the matter of its ladies, the strength of its men and the immensity of its spectacular effects causes that defect to be overlooked. Indeed, Shenandoah would be a "go" with its great battle scene even if all Mr. Litt's players had been selected of the cheaper grade. It is entirely to his credit that so many of them are kept up to the best standard.

The Salt Lake Theatre will be occupied four nights next week by some talent, no outside attraction being booked. Monday afternoon Madeline will be rendered for the benefit of the old folks, widows and orphans. Tuesday evening Oden will be visited and without doubt the performances here on Thursday afternoon and Thursday and Friday nights will be played to the capacity of the house. Miss Savage, Miss Cooper, Miss Barrow and Messrs. Goddard, Spencer, Piper, Graham and Campbell will be seen in their old parts, while Miss Eve will act the role formerly taken by Miss Fisher. In all other respects the performance will be identical the same as last month. The sale of seats opens Tuesday morning.

Mr. Mulvey's house will be open every night next week, the attraction being a musical farce comedy, entitled "A Breach of Promise." Eastern press reports state that it is one of the laughing hits of the season, and the class of

A BREACH OF PROMISE



JOSEPH HARRINGTON
AS OWEN GILLIGAN

people it includes ought to insure that result. The company is headed by a law suit with a Salt Lake. Mr. Frohman has lately bought the American rights to "The Black Tulip," a dramatization of Dumas' novel. It happens that Mr. Thomas Newman, of this city, dramatized the work a long time ago, and copyrighted it in Washington under the same title as that with which Mr. Frohman now proposes to render it. Mr. Newman sent Mr. Frohman word that his rights must not be infringed, but that he would be glad to give up his rights to the play if Mr. Newman would be a more emphatic one to call attention to his rights.

It would seem that there are some things pertaining to the theatre which New York could copy with advantage from Salt Lake. In this city for instance, it is a thing unheard of for people to be shown to their seats while the curtain is up. People who arrive late simply have to stand up in the rear until the curtain has fallen, no matter how long the wait may be; the following from last week's Mirror tells that we are ahead of the metropolis in that respect.

"The Democrat and Chronicle expresses the hope that a time will come when actors will insist that late comers at the theatre shall not be allowed to take their seats while the curtain is up, and will enforce the rule by instantly stopping the performance whenever it is violated."

"One of our leading stars adopted this rule two or three seasons ago, late comers not being allowed to go down to their seats until the curtain descended on the first act."

"What was the result? Indignant

ticket holders rowed about their detention, claiming that they had the right of ingress to the seats they had paid for whenever they chose; protesting letters were sent to newspapers and the newspapers editorially denounced the arrangement as an arrogant interference with the people's rights.

"The majority of the public, in whose interest and for whose protection the rule was enforced, paid not the slightest attention to the controversy and failed to raise a voice in support of their champion. Naturally, in the face of this indifference, it was not long before the experiment was abandoned."

"As a matter of fact, in these matters as in many other things, our proverbial 'American good nature' borders, I fear, on simple stupidity."

In the "News" of Monday last an attempt was made to pay a graceful compliment to the work of the Tabernacle choir in the services of the preceding Sunday. The linotype machine or the genius manipulating it, however, twisted the compliment into the most hideous conglomeration of sentiments that could have been conceived by the mind of man, and Mr. Stephens and his singers have ever since been wondering what the intention of the "News" really was. The desire was to say that the Sunday music at the Tabernacle was a refreshing innovation. The male quartette doing charming work in the familiar number "Scatter Seeds of Kindness," and the divine "Inflammatus," showing off the choir to beautiful advantage. It was further intended to be stated that many people in the congregation were heard to express their pleasure at once hearing the choir render the work of one of the masters, the feeling being that such opportunities were rarer than they should be.

THEATER GOSSIP.

Digby Bell is appearing in vaudeville in St. Louis.

"Mr. Pepper from Salt Lake" is the name of the newest farce comedy.

In old Kentucky is having a big run in San Francisco. It is due here soon.

Puddin'head Wilson comes to the Theater about the middle of December.

Miss Maud Harrison, a popular actress, who has not been seen on the stage very much of late, has been engaged by Mr. David Belasco to play one of the leading roles in "Naughty Anthony." Miss Harrison's last appearance was with "The Purple Lady," at the Bijou.

Owing to the success of Annie Russell in "Miss Hobbs" at the Lyceum, Charles Frohman has decided to produce the comedy in London, and it will have its first performance there some time in December. This will be an

other case of an English play making an American success before it has been performed in England.

Gillette's original ideas are well illustrated in his new play Sherlock Holmes; one reviewer of it says: He introduced a novelty at curtains. One never saw the curtain rise or fall. Before an act the house darkened and, when the lights reappeared the curtain had risen in the gloom and action had begun on the stage. So, at each act's end, the house was suddenly immersed in blackness and, when light was restored, the curtain was down. At the close of the play—a very pretty ending, too—lights faded gradually until Holmes and Alice, looking lovingly into each other's eyes, were all that could be seen. All else was utter blackness. Slowly they also faded away, there was dark for an instant, the lights again shone, and the curtain was down—an immensely effective idea. Mr. Gillette's originality was shown, too, in many little bits of realism—such as a piano being played "off" and heard only when a door was opened, the playing ceasing as the door closed; and men carefully examining an imaginary door in a supposititious wall at the footlight line.

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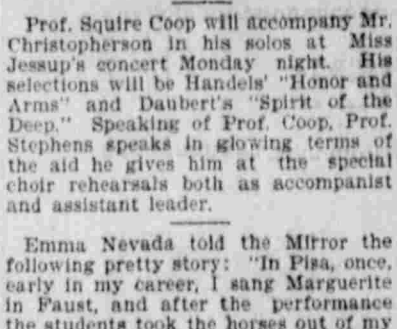
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IN OLD SALT LAKE.



AN OLD VIEW FROM ARSENAL HILL.

WHERE the magnificent McCormick residence now stands at the head of Main street and First North, not many years ago was a queer old rocky-ery with a look-out roof and a miniature lake in its front yard known as "Findlay's." Mr. Findlay was a pioneer manufacturer of matches in this city, but long ago he sold his property and moved away. The ground was secured by Mr. McCormick as an ideal site for his home. The photograph from which the accompanying sketch was taken, shows the roof of the old Findlay house and in the distance the tall adobe mansion, once occupied by Utah's first congressman, Hon. J. M. Bernhisel. It is now the home of Bishop Preston. Opposite this building is seen the Endowment house, in which the rites of the Church were performed before the erection of the Temple. The Endowment house was removed at President Woodruff's orders some time before the Temple was opened.

DEWEY'S STATEMENT ON THE HOUSE INCIDENT.

Admiral Deeply Grieved at the Criticism that Has Been Heaped Upon Him—Upholds His Course.

A special to the Sun from Washington says: Admiral Dewey made the following statement: "When I made over this house to my wife I thought I was doing the most gracious act that an American gentleman could do. I thought the people had given me this house for me to dispose of as I chose. It seems that I was mistaken. I would never have sold it, nor given it, nor willed it, nor disposed of it in any manner whatsoever outside of my own family. But I did believe I had the right to give it to my wife or my son if I chose to do so."

"It pains me very deeply to feel that I am compelled to lay open the secrets of my domestic life, but, in view of the insults which I have received at the hands of writers of letters which have been published today, I feel justified in somewhat overstepping the bounds of propriety and saying that Mrs. Dewey understood better than I did the feelings of the people and at first declined to permit the house to be transferred to her. She did consent only after an arrangement had been effected whereby not only the house, which was the gift to me from the American people, but her entire personal fortune, which, as you are aware, is considerable, was ultimately to go to my son George. Thus he had absolutely nothing to lose by my conveying my house to my wife, but, on the contrary, was a great gainer thereby."

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"His voice is gigantic as his stature. As one of the girls said: 'Can you imagine him in a small part!'"

With a handsome picture of Jessie Bartlett Davis, the "News" has received the following note from the popular singer: "I wrote you some time ago that I had about completed arrangements for a starring tour, but I have given it up entirely, as I found the work and responsibility altogether too much for any human being. But I want to thank your paper for the very many kind expressions it has always given me for my work. I will care for this picture. It will give me great pleasure to present it with the compliments of yours sincerely, Jessie Bartlett Davis."

SHE WOULDN'T SAY.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I think not."

"He's too old to travel free. He occupies a whole seat, and the car's crowded. There are people standing up."

"That's all right."

"I haven't any time to argue the matter, ma'am. You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I've never paid for him yet, and I'm not going to begin to do it now."

"If you haven't had to pay any fare for him you're lucky, or else you don't do much traveling."

"That's all right."

"You'll pay for that boy, ma'am, or I'll have to stop the car and put him off."

"That's all right. You put him off if you think that's the way to get anything out of me."

"You ought to know what the rules of this company are, madam. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. You'd better ask that old gentleman sitting in the corner. He got on with him. I never saw him before."

A LAND OF IMPS.

What an unmodern sound is that of "a devil-possessed land!" Salt Captain Welby, who has been wandering in the interior of Africa, declares that he found one there. It is called Walamo, and is believed to be haunted by evil spirits. Captain Welby was warned by his escort, before he passed its limits, that he would become the prey of demons. He found it a most winsome country, full of luxuriant vegetation and picturesque streams. The first omen of danger perceived by Captain Welby was the sudden madness of one of his men. This unfortunate rushed into camp a raving maniac. Other cases of an equally terrible and dangerous sort soon followed. The Africans who formed Captain Welby's escort assured him that devils took hold of all who were watched by the Walamo inhabitants while they ate. He himself, sceptically regarding these amazing statements, partook of a meal before many Walamans, who observed him all the while, he declares, with great fixity. Afterward, to his own astonishment, he began to feel exceedingly ill. He does not admit, however, that he went mad, and as numerous explorations were subsequently made by him, he probably did not. A sensible solution of the whole strange problem is doubtless to be found in some material or otherwise poisonous condition of the land. Hosts of horrors have thus far dogged the trend of British expansion in Africa, but none, perhaps, has been fraught with so much impenetrable mystery as this.—Edgar Fawcett in Collier's Weekly.

IN OLD SALT LAKE.

