

Leander Richardson's Letter

Special Correspondence.

New York, July 18.—It now seems quite possible that for the first time on record the condition of absolute peace may be established between the New York theater managers and the body of instrumentalists known as the Musical Union—quite the most arbitrary and exacting labor organization in this part of the country. That is to say, the Musical Union is a labor organization in its claims for protection at the hands of the United States government, but there probably isn't a solitary person upon its membership list who wouldn't resent being referred to as a laborer. These musicians esteem themselves artists, but demand the exclusion of instigators from abroad under the provisions of the contract law. Yet anomalous as this fact is, the pendulum is undoubtedly swinging in the direction of agreement between the union and managers has been influenced in large measure by the fear that a large number of musicians from foreign lands might be brought to this country and set to work on the grounds that they were artists and not laborers, and find installation in the principal theaters all over the United States, the exclusion of the United States musicians from the market.

Joseph Weber has been in negotiation for the past few days with Marie Dressler, with the idea of adding that mercurial and attractive performer to his road and forces for the coming season. Miss Dressler has been playing quite profitably in vaudeville for some time now, but is anxious to settle down in New York, having recently obtained a handsome salary for her residence at Bensonhurst, where she has installed her father for the remainder of his life. Under these circumstances she will in all likelihood be glad to accept a permanent deal with Mr. Weber.

Josephine Sabel is once more a roof garden attraction in New York, after a season in the English music hall. She is appearing upon Mr. Hammerstein's Paradise Gardens and singing with her accustomed vim and clearness of enunciation. When Miss Sabel is at work, indoors or out, no person without a reasonable radius can complain of not knowing what she is singing about.

The New York theater announces the opening of its season next Monday night, with "The Maid and the Mummy," by Richard Carle. This breaks all records of early openings in the Metropolis. It was thought that A. W. Dillingham was rather forcing matters in preparing to begin operations for the fall and winter at the Broadway theater late in August, but Klaw & Erlanger have gone him one better, so to say. "The Maid and the Mummy" has had quite a run in Chicago in spite of internal dissensions of so vivid a character that many of the details long ago penetrated to the public. These troubles have led to a number of changes in the cast and have moved the management to adopt as a motto Grant's famous phrase, "Let us have peace."

Jefferson DeAngelis is playing "The Toreador" this week at the Manhattan Beach theater, where the receipts are gradually improving. In Aug. 1 at this establishment, Sammie Ryan and George Kingsbury will begin their second season's tour with "The Girl from Dixie." The piece made an excellent impression last winter, winning up with a run of several weeks' duration in St. Louis.

By the by, there will be no theater at Manhattan Beach next year. The whole space between the Manhattan Beach hotel and the ocean is to be turned into a resort upon the lines of Luna park. Pain's Fireworks show will disappear in the process of remodeling and rebuilding. This rehabilitation will leave Brighton Beach all by itself as an old-fashioned seaside resort. If it is really true that imitation is the sincerest flattery, the Messrs. Thompson & Day, of the advanced age, in line of amusement that has reached its highest development in Luna park, ought to feel themselves the recipients of all merited bouquets. Nor is it their only regard to know they have been instrumental in changing the entire aspect of a stretch of sea coast some 15 miles long, for the turn-stiles of Luna park already record the entrance of nearly 6,000,000 people during the current season.

Rose Cecelia Shay, the handsome and gifted young prima donna, whose home opera designed for her personal use, an opportunity to appear before New York audiences in December in a comic opera designed for her personal use. Miss Shay has a fine dramatic soprano voice and considerable knowledge of acting, and she is about to acquire another invaluable aid to success in the form of intelligent, practical and established management. Her father, Thomas P. Shay, a well-known lawyer, has been in New York for the past week in consultation with P. C. Whitney.

The first of the William A. Brady enterprises to take to its travels for the coming season is "Girls Will Be Girls," which is booked to open in Atlantic City, Aug. 8, remaining for a week. Shortly afterwards the piece will be brought into a Fourteenth Street theater for a run.

Theodore Kremer, who writes turgid but profitable melodrama upon the slightest provocation, is going to Austria to live for good and all. Mr. Kremer's health isn't very good, which is not surprising in view of the constant struggle of vice and virtue in his mental condition, and he hopes to find in foreign surroundings the repose denied him here.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

LONDON THEATER NEWS.

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, July 2.—As recorded in these letters, "The Prince of Pilsen" reception by London's critics was none too hearty. Frankly it looked like another American frost. "The Whirl of the Town" and "The Bell of Bohemia" and transatlantic dwellers here were glum, so much having been expected of the new production. The play has been kept on, however, recently passed its fiftieth night, in fact, but I for one had a suspicion that the management might be "saving its face" at all costs over an initial failure, inasmuch as several further American productions are to be made at the Shaftesbury. A recent visit to the theater, however, left no doubt that "The Prince of Pilsen," like Gillette's "Sherlock Holmes," has captured the public here completely in spite of disapproving writers' notices. On the night I attended the Shaftesbury not a seat was vacant in the reserved portions of the house and the pit also was crowded, the surest possible sign of success. It was an enthusiastic house, too, and to prophesy that the piece will run for 300 nights seems to me to be keeping well within the mark. It will not be as great a success as "The Belle of New York," first because there are not more than one or two songs which can be made for catchwords with those in which Eugene Keeler's score abounded, and—though comparisons be odious—the cast contains few, if any, members whom admirers here will take to their hearts. Edna May, Phyllis Rankin, Dan Daly, Frank Lawton and E. J. Sullivan, taken, John W. Rangan, seems to be the popular favorite at present. His reputation of the traveling brewer, with his constant query, "Was you ever here as strongly as I must have done

his inspectorship. How he finally attains this rank it would not be fair to tell, but it is only after many laughable situations. Here, the part of Sergeant Bruce is played by Willie Edgson, and is quite the best thing he has done since his Hogenheimer in "The Girl from Kay's." The part of the crook is taken by Arthur Williams, who has been in the United States with Hawtrey in "A Message from Mars" and in the scenes between these two are among the best that have been given on the stage this season. Unless new songs can be interpolated, however, the piece will have to depend on its humor for its success. Madame Liza Lehmann's most talked of score having proved inferior as a whole, though one bright exception in a ditty called "Mother Eve," novel both in theme and melody. Altogether "Sergeant Bruce" will give an American company no end of opportunities.

George Alexander's production of "The Garden of Lies" dramatized from Justus Miles Foreman's story, is to be one of the first of the autumn attractions, and is being awaited with special interest. The young American writer's romance, published serially here in the "Illustrated Magazine," was voted one of the best of recent years. Moreover, Sydney Grundy, who has dramatized it, thus will make his re-appearance, or, at least, the dramatist furnished Mrs. Langtry with "The Degenerates," little or nothing has been heard of him. Geo. Alexander, too, is expected to be particularly apt in the part of the crook in "The Garden of Lies," which was read to the St. James' company for the first time yesterday. HAYDEN CHURCH.

The Prima Donna's Summer Time.

WHEN the white flag with the double tailed red lion is hoisted over the Torre di Campiglioni, near Vallombrosa, in the Apennines, and overlooking the valley of the Arno, the dwellers in the valley and on the hillside know that Mme. Emma Eames and her husband, Julian Story, will soon be at their castle for their summer outing, says a European letter. The prima donna calls the castle "Julian Story's baby," because he planned it and watched its building with such keen interest.

Mme. Eames is so fond of it that although she always plans to go to some fete or on a visit or two during the summer, once she is safe at Campiglioni she stays there until her holiday is over. Usually she puts in thirteen solid weeks there.

The famous singer says that at her castle "nothing is too good for dogs," and that during the summer she almost "is buried under dogs." She has three deerhounds, three dachshunds and two of the famous Maremma sheep dogs.

Mme. Eames' life at Campiglioni is one of perfect freedom. After her morning's vocal exercise (all her later roles have been studied at the Torre) and her long walk in the afternoon, the sense of freedom is not allowed to depart. For dinner is served out on the loggia with a full view of the long and beautiful sweep of the Val d'Arno, where the river passes through the hills of the famous woods of Vallombrosa on its course toward Florence.

If Mme. Eames at Campiglioni is "buried under dogs," Mme. Schumann-Heink in her pretty villa near Dresden is buried under babies. Such a lot of children (eight), especially for a prima donna! She does not, on them, says it does her voice good to have them; adds

The Noseless Statesman of Europe.

BERLIN.—Wilhelm von Kardorff, the veteran member of the German reichstag, who has startled his countrymen by declaring that the British navy is becoming a menace to Germany, has achieved political fame and honor, despite the fact that he has for more than 50 years been without a nose. Kardorff fought a bloody rapier duel with a fellow student while at Heidelberg university in the '40s, the combat ending in the lopping off, close to the forehead, of his proboscis as the result of a deadly slash directed by his antagonist. It might have been replaced, it is said, had not the surgeon been forestalled by one of the big mastiffs that generally attend their masters at these encounters. In consequence a wax nose had to be substituted for the severed member, and has done service all these years. So clever is the imitation that persons who are not in the secret have no reason whatever to suspect that it is artificial.

Kardorff is 76 years old and has been a dominant figure in the reichstag for the past 30 years. He crossed swords upon many occasions with Bismarck, and even today, at his advanced age, is one of the most forceful debaters in

the house. His specialties are protection and bimetalism. Of an old Prussian family, von Kardorff springs from typical " Junker" or land baron stock, and is accordingly one of the pillars of German agrarianism, that powerful political sect which refuses to recognize that modern Germany has lost its status as an agricultural nation, and must arrange its fiscal policy to meet the demands of industry, which is now the nation's support.

It was Kardorff and the influence of his immediate following that saddled the present high tariff upon Germany, with its colossal grain and cereal duties, and consequent hardships upon the working classes. To the policy which he has helped to inaugurate, the country is due in a large measure the rise and prosperity of social democracy, which exploited "bread usury" (high tariff on grain) to the full at last year's reichstag elections, and captured dozens of new strongholds.

Kardorff is an emphatic and sometimes erratic talker. Some of his outbursts, like his recent reference to the menace of the British navy, have provoked critics to call him "a white-headed kopek"—a white-headed alarmist. Yet he is one of Germany's most picturesque political figures, and will probably be widely missed when he passes off the stage of active political life.

Some of the King's Prerogatives.

It is a prevalent and popular notion that the power possessed by the monarch is absolute and almost without limitation. This is a fallacy, as the following facts will attest. The privileges and powers relegated to royalty are manifold and peculiar, but there are certain things that a king may not do.

While it is quite within the province of the royal prerogative to dispose of the entire army or navy and also to declare war without consulting anybody, yet our king could not utilize a penny of the public funds without permission from parliament. However excellent and beneficent his motive may be for so doing, the king is debared from communicating with any of his loyal subjects, and the same limitation prohibits him from accepting gifts from any of his people, except in cases where the offerings are accepted through the medium of an officer of the state or an intimate friend of his majesty. After an individual has been elected by his

constituents to take his seat in the British senate at Westminster it is not in the power of the king himself to prevent the member from occupying his place in that august assembly.

Of his own royal prerogative King Edward possesses full power to pardon a murderer, even after he has been found guilty and sentenced to death by the representatives of the law. Yet, by a curious statute of one of the Georges, the king is prevented from exhibiting mercy or grace to a wilful Sabbath breaker. To render every new law absolute and irrevocable the royal autograph must be invariably attached thereto, nor is his majesty ever permitted to perform this duty by proxy. Even the salaries of the king's servants are fixed by state officials, and he cannot raise the salary of his own butler except by permission or out of his own private purse. That the king can do no wrong is obviously the view taken by his counselors, for by the laws that hedge the throne no person can take action against him, and he cannot be arrested by the emissaries of the law on any pretext whatever.—London Hourglass.

Big Athlete Who Guards Pierpont Morgan.

FOR the third time in the history of the banking house of J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., a giant of the Broadway square has succeeded to the position of guard on the main door of the bank, Matthew Smith, the big fellow who has so long guarded the portal, has retired to Sullivan county with a large bank roll to his credit. His successor is James McDermott, who has for 26 years guarded the crossings on the lower part of Broadway. He retired from the force to accept the position vacated by Smith, and he is the third man selected for the place from the Broadway squad, both Smith and his predecessor having been chosen by Mr. Morgan from that body of policemen.

McDermott is a much larger man than either of his predecessors, and if his record as a hammer and 65 pound weight thrower counts for anything he will be able to meet all comers who are not desirous in the banking house. But, like most big men, he is good in nature and would rather make friends than enemies. It is a trying position he has to fill, and one calculated to test the temper of any man, big or little.

A great variety of crank and dierg wander up the steps of the banking house every day and try to get admission to the offices of its members. The guard on the door is duty-bound to see all visitors, and to keep a sharp eye out for strangers who try to squeeze by. At the same time he must know the men who have business with the house, and who are expected to be allowed to walk in without sending their cases to must therefore be a man who can remember names and faces.

Of late years McDermott has stood at the corner of Cedar street and Broadway. It was there he became acquainted with the members of Morgan's firm who use the Broadway cars, and it was through their friendship that he was tendered the position vacated by Matthew Smith.

Pioneer Day, July 25

is at
HILL'S PARK

Grand Prize Drawing, \$50 in Prizes.
250 Fireworks Display.

Smallest Bicycle Race Track in the World, 125 laps to the mile.

There will be a 1 mile motor paced race, 1 mile tandem and a 1 mile open. Be sure and see them.

Take street car to 15th south.

Free Transportation to the Park.

There are some big days coming at Lagoon soon. One of them is **BRIGHTON CITY DAY** on July 30th. The Brighton City Firemen will have charge of this affair which insures a good time to all who attend.

J. BERGERMAN,
Lessee.

Calder's Park

Pioneer Day, July 25.

Fifteen Prizes Given Away to Oldest and Youngest Married Couple, Largest Family, Oldest Lady and Gentleman, Prettiest Girl, Ugliest Man, Fat est Baby, Stoutest Lady and Gentleman, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Prize Waltz, Highland Fling, Sailor's Hornpipe.

Horse Races, 4 Events.
Murray Match Race, \$200.
Large Orchestra for Dancing.

Admission to Park - 10c

Good in Trade.

MUSIC TEACHERS.
All who desire to consult the list of the representative professors and music teachers of Salt Lake should read the "Musicians' Directory" in the Saturday "News."

Preserve the Shadow Ere the Substance Fades

The last decade has been productive of wonderful progress in photographic art. By reason of the high perfection to which it has been brought, and to the untiring efforts of the Official Photographer of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, we have been able to secure for our readers a

Remarkable
and
Comprehensive
Collection

ST. LOUIS
WORLD'S
FAIR
VIEWS

These superb photographic reproductions which are now distributed on terms practically free, comprise

30 Beautiful
Portfolios
Containing
480 Superb
Reproductions

Photographs of Exhibits of United States Government
Photographs of Exhibits of 47 States and Territories
Photographs of Exhibits of 75 Nations and Colonies
Photographs of Exhibits of Famous Paintings and Statues
Photographs of Exhibits of Scenes in Beautiful Forest Park and on the Famous Pike

These Views Are The Most Accurate The Most Authentic The Best

The original photographs are taken expressly for this work by the official photographer of the Fair, and the descriptions are all written by Mr. Walter B. Stevens, Secretary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. THE SERIES IS THUS DOUBLY OFFICIAL.

10c for each part to Subscribers of the Daily, Saturday or Semi-Weekly News, 25c to all others. FREE only to Daily Subscribers who are paid in advance.
One Portfolio Free with every month's subscription paid in advance, or 12 numbers. Free by payment of a year's subscription in advance. Positively no other terms accorded.

THE
TERMS: