



Few actors who have visited Salt Lake recently, enjoyed their stay more than the veteran, Mr. Stoddard. Not only was he given a reception by the audience which surpassed that bestowed upon the star, but he was made the recipient of many social attentions which very profoundly touched him. He spent a great deal of time in visiting old acquaintances and it was as good as a play to hear him and David McKim indulge in reminiscences, both leading into the broadest sort of Scotch. Governor Wells is an old friend and acquaintance, and Mr. Stoddard says he never played with a better path in "Saints and Sinners" than the Governor made. He asked particularly for Edith Clawson Knowlton, and was surprised to learn that she had not long followed the stage as a profession. Phil Margate is another old time friend.

Mr. Stoddard talked very interestingly of his recollections of Charles Dickens, who, he says, was almost as fine an actor as he was an author. He remembers several times to have seen Dickens at the head of a crack amateur organization which also included Douglas Jerrold, playing in Liverpool, Manchester and other places. He said they formed a London company, and often went out in the provinces, playing everywhere to enormous business. Mr. Stoddard played with Edwin Booth in this country more than a hundred nights and was that actor's favorite Polonius in the famous revival of "Hamlet" at the Winter Garden Theater New York. He also played Joseph in his "Rochester" during a long run, and he spoke with the utmost tenderness of the great actor's memory. What Mr. Stoddard's plans will be for the future is uncertain. He has played the part of the minister in "By the Bonnie Brier Bush" for some time, and may go out at the head of a company again, but he says he does not "hanker" after new roles, and he might settle down in New York, should the opportunity present itself, in one of his old parts.

The enormous business done by the Henry Miller Company, augurs well for the coming theatrical season. Both star and house were more than pleased with the results, which overtopped all prior records made by Mr. Miller in this city. After "Damon and Pythias," to be presented next Wednesday for the first benefit of the veteran John S. Lindsay and the Galveston fund, comes "The Prince of the World," a new play by Hal Field and Bertha Belle Westbrook. The cast calls for the services of over fifty people, a car load of special scenery, a group of dancing girls and a pair of untrained lions. The stay of the company is limited to one night, the 16th.

Mr. Lindsay's friends should assemble in force on the occasion of his benefit on Wednesday next. Not only will they be given notice service for the fund in aid of the sufferers at Galveston, which receives half the proceeds, but they will testify their sympathy for the old time actor, who it will be remembered, had the misfortune to be struck down with the smallpox, just as his company started out last year. Damon is one of Lindsay's best delineations, and as the affair is under the auspices of the local K. of P., its success ought to be assured in advance.

Members of both political parties were almost paralyzed to learn on apophysis at the Theater, that there were only two or three nights unbooked by theatrical companies in the entire month of October. Each party claims to have booked the night before election, November 5, and there is a very pretty dispute in prospective over that point. Mr. Pyper says they have more than twenty nights booked solid during the month of October, and that they will be able to have their entire bill, the season at the Grand opens on September 24th and that house will also be playing every night in October. The "Clay Company" has booked the night of October 10, and the "Clay Company," Eddie Fay in "A Night in Town," the Salt Lake Opera Company and "The Man from Mexico," with George Bonifant in the leading part, are among the leading attractions booked at the Theater.

THEATER GOSSIP.

Rebecca Warren is ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Southern (Virginia) at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Southern.

"Way Down East" was in an entire week at the Theater during the winter. Pete Davies heads the company.

Pete Davies seems to have "scored" in his new play "Hodge Podge & Co.," the New York Herald names Jennie Davies among those "deserving of special mention."

McBourne McDowell knows how to handle down the ladder pretty rapidly. Three months ago he was secretly married, now his wife is suing him for divorce, and he was jailed the other day for mistreating her. And people wonder what killed Fanny Davenport.

E. J. Ratcliffe having been engaged by a leading stock company manager to head the stock company, interest will center in that company for a period, as it remains to be seen what sort of a reception the Ratcliffe will be given since his past record in a New York stock company has been so successful.

Frederick Wardle is supported this season by practically the same organization. Mrs. and Mrs. E. R. Spencer, the two well known stars, are also with him. Mr. Wardle is presenting a new play to great success this season. And by the way, he is now appearing as a comedian, assuming the role of a fool, in "Espy Williams" next comedy "The Duke's Jest."

The New York season is now running at full blast. John Drew opened in "Richard" last Thursday night, with what success is as yet unknown. "Ben Hur" is again running to build as big as ever. "Brother Officers," with Miss Anglin in the lead, is prospering. The Empire, Annie Russell is presenting "A Royal Family," and Hackett is still doing "The Pride of

Jennico." Mary Mannering is rehearsing "Janice Meredith," and Maude Adams is at work on "L'Aiglon."

Ethel Barrymore has quickly made her way to the front, and though little over 20, will become a star this season. In the central part in "His Excellency the Governor," she was seen last year to have advanced rapidly in art, and to resemble her clever mother in appearance and manner. An amusing anecdote is told of her father, Maurice Barrymore, and his dislike for his brother-in-law, John Drew. The story goes that Barrymore taught his daughter to find

STEPHENS' IMPRESSIONS OF EUROPE.

President Joseph F. Smith has received the following letter from Evan Stephens, dated Paris, Aug. 17, 1900, and the "News" has been kindly permitted to make a copy for publication:

Dear Brother—Thinking perhaps it would interest you to hear of my whereabouts, I send you a few words from the city of the Exposition, where I am at present for the second time during my very interesting "resting trips." It is very charming here in general, though on the whole the Exposition in most respects does not bear equal to that of Chicago, especially in the combined effect of the whole.

I am now on my way back from Christiania, where I spent perhaps the pleasantest seven weeks of my trip. The picturesque surroundings, the cool invigorating climate, the charming people—to me the most congenial in man-

ners not being equal, but the orchestra and chorus being rather better.

My chief interest there outside of seeing the fine city in general, was our young students residing there. Notwithstanding many advantages, and that at present some are doing quite well, I have serious doubts of the ultimate beneficial results of foreign training for our musically gifted young folk. It is all an absolutely foreign and contrary to the needs of our community in musical development in practice and spirit, that one has to say almost that the least successful they are artistically, the better for them in every other sense. I cannot explain it all in a letter. I have on this little trip been able to hear, and study well, the chief characteristics of the leading music of America, England, Wales, France, Germany, Scandinavia, Finland and Russia—the last two not on their native soil, but representative of what they were sending to the exposition as such. All have their merit, and each artistically in certain lines reached splendid heights, and could give us at home many good and important points.

BRILLIANT GALAXY OF THEATRICAL STARS.

James K. Hackett.

Judith Hathaway.

Theo. Babcock.



Sarah Cowell Le Moyne.

Henry Jewett.

Richard Mansfield.

James O'Neill.

James A. Herne.

Viola Allen.

Henry E. Dixey.

Here is a group of the stellar favorites of the current season. Jimmy Hackett is playing in "The Pride of Jennico" at the Criterion, New York; Miss Hathaway is to open as Falconer in "The Choir Invisible" at the Park, Boston, October 1; Sallie Le Moyne will appear in "The Greatest Thing in the World" October 8, at Wallack's, New York; Dick Mansfield is to receive several seldom-played Shakespearean tragedies; VI Allen will present "In the Palace of the King," Marion Crawford's latest; Harry Jewett is to be John Gray in "The Choir Invisible"; James O'Neill will enact the Abbe in "Monte Cristo," opening at the Boston Theater, September 18; Mr. Herne is to create another delightful role in his new play "Sag Harbor," and Harry Dixey will hold down the lead in "The Adventures of Francoline." All these top liners will hit the pike later, appearing in the principal cities throughout the country.

MUSIC NOTES.

Jessie Bartlett Davies has drifted into the inevitable; vaudeville has claimed her for its own and she is now singing at the Orpheum in San Francisco.

Mrs. Edie Dean Knappen has issued invitations for her first pupils' vocal recital. The event will be given in the Grand theater on Thursday evening next, and a rare program is promised.

The piano pupils of Professor Cook will give their sixteenth recital and third public concert at Calder's hall on Friday evening, the 28th. G. H. Schettler, the violinist, will assist.

Frank Daniels' tour this season, beginning with New York and taking in every State in the Union, will cover 46,000 miles. It will be the longest tour ever taken by a comic opera organization of such size as the Daniels' company. It will last through a period of forty weeks, without counting the contemplated London engagement at the end of the American tour.

In the presentation of De Koven's opera, "The Mandarin," which the Salt Lake Opera company is now rehearsing, Prof. Weihe will be replaced by Prof. McClellan as director, the latter having kindly consented to act, owing to Prof. Weihe's being engaged for twelve nights with theatrical companies just ahead of the "Mandarin" dates, which renders it impossible for him to give the necessary attention to the rehearsals.

So Sousa dropped \$10,000 as a result of his European continental tour, says a Cincinnati writer. The was an unexpected failure for the American "March King" will doubtless find solace in this fact, but it is not to be denied that John Phillips and his well trained efforts made an artistic success of genuine proportions. He won't have much trouble repeating those losses in this country. Sousa did not lose in London, as he goes back there next year, and declined offers for a new concert on that ground.

Miss Arvilla Clark.

Contractor: Teacher of Voice and Piano, Studio 227-A Constitution Building.

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CALEB POWERS' STRICKEN OLD PARENTS

To see the home of Caleb Powers it is necessary to make a trip to the heart of the Kentucky mountains. The man who, at the age of 31, has gone into history as a former secretary of state, and who has been convicted as accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel, was reared in a simple home in Knox county in southeastern Kentucky.

Up among the hills, nine miles from Barbourville, in the beautiful little valley which follows the windings of Brush creek, is the home of the mother and father of Caleb Powers. While beautiful to look upon, the land is of poor white clay, which, with hard labor, will produce a good crop of corn. For more than twenty years the Powers family has made its home on Brush creek. The home is a little clapboarded cottage with four small rooms and a kitchen, surrounded by a thick orchard of apple trees. In the rear are three or four log outhouses and away to the right, almost hid among the trees, is a log stable, where the saddle horses, indispensable to mountain travel, are kept. In this quiet retreat these two old people sit and suffer at what they think is a crying injustice to their son.

It is impossible to reach Brush creek except on horseback. Acting on the advice of friends, your correspondent secured a companion for the trip who was known to the mountain people. "No harm will be done to you," it was said. "Your life will be as safe as it would be anywhere, but ever since

ers, but what has impressed me more than all the rest is that the entire world today musically, is just about as it was religiously when the "boy Joseph" sought for light. All striving in their own way, every country or people in a different direction, and each with some good. But it is about as useless for us to look to them for what we need musically, as it would be religiously. The former is a true reflection of the latter. Need I say more? England has the best singing as a country. The Catholic church, as a church, the best religious singing.

I am satisfied for the present, well rested, and ready to labor a while again, so I expect to sail on the 30th of this month from Liverpool. Some days I expect to spend in Boston, New York, Washington and Chicago, mostly to investigate their methods of musical education; also to look into the workings of our greatest musical conservatories, the New England Conservatory, the Catholic church, as a church, the best religious singing.

Your brother,
EVAN STEPHENS.

work about the farm. He wore plain blue overalls, a striped shirt, much soiled, with the collar attached, and rough brogan shoes.

An unusually high forehead, topped by a mass of hair which was grizzled rather than gray, light brown eyes, a straight nose, rather large, with a mouth which showed none too much of determination concealed in a bunch of iron gray whiskers. This is the father of the boy whose name has become known to the entire country. Wrinkles have almost obliterated the features of the old man, yet it is no effort to see that it is an intelligent face. Yet you wonder where Caleb Powers got the courage and determination, as well as the almost Indian like stoicism, which he displayed during the progress of the trial. The question is solved when you see his mother.

She had come from the kitchen, where she was preparing dinner, and leaned on the railing of the porch leading to the porch. She had heard Caleb's name mentioned, and she wished to hear the news. Dressed even more simply if possible than her husband, she wore a plain calico dress which hung down loose from the shoulders. The sleeves were rolled up to the elbows, and the arms thus bared to view were brown and sinewy, rather those of an athlete than those of an aged woman. The face was the face of Caleb, wrinkled with time and with the trials of an arduous life. The forehead, jutting out above the eyes that are both blue and brown, the determined jaw and lips pressed close together were like the son's. Simple, unlearned, there was determination of purpose written all over the features of her face. It could love, it could hate, quietly, but as fiercely as the burning of a hidden fire.

An afternoon paper of the day before had been brought out and the old people listened with interest to the reading of the story of their son's removal from Georgetown to the jail at Louisville. "Bound Like the Beasts of the Field" was the flaming headline telling of the taking of the prisoner in handcuffs to the jail.

"If I had anything to do with it, it wouldn't have been like that," said the mother of the boy. Then changing her tone, she said, hospitably, "Dinner is ready, come right in."

"Right in" meant passing through the house to the porch in the rear, where dinner was served for the sake of coolness. Bacon, corn and beans, corn bread, baked in a skillet, buttermilk and sweet milk and mountain honey—this was the hot fare of the day.

Dinner over, the husband strolled off and sat under the apple trees with his favorite quid of tobacco. Mrs. Powers busied herself about the table, clearing up the dishes.

"Did you hear me?" she was raised up to work. I was born in Whitney county sixty-seven years ago, and in times when the kids made as good field hands as the boys and worked just as hard."

"It must have been a blow to you when you heard the news of Caleb's conviction," said the correspondent.

"Yes," she said. "It was the first trouble that I ever had—not the first, because Caleb's arrest was the first—but I never had any trouble before they tried to mix him up in this matter. I'm like Caleb, though, and don't give up until I have to."

"But I mangled it out," continued Mrs. Powers. And she is the sort of a woman to "mangle it out."

There are five children in the Powers family. All were born in Knox county except Caleb, who was a year old when the family moved from Whitney. The three daughters are married; the youngest, Rebecca, "the baby child," as Mrs. Powers calls her, has run away on her way to school and married Hayes Green last November just after election. Both Mr. and Mrs. Green teach school.

"All of my children have been good to me and their mother," said Mrs. Powers. "Caleb never said a hard word to me in his life. God knows he is innocent, and I don't think he will let them send him to the penitentiary," and for the first time there was a suspicion of a tremor about the heavy set of his resolute mountain mother's face.

He is also well liked by every naval man who has ever served with him or under him. They say he is a man of unusual force of character, of exceptional judgment and extremely unlikely to make mistakes. Some of those with whom the writer has talked were at first very loath to consider the stories of his extreme cruelty sent from Peking authentic, because Remy had not indorsed them.

VETERAN OF TWO WARS.

George C. Remy was born in Iowa. He was sent to the Naval academy in 1855 and was graduated therefrom in 1859. He had accordingly seen two years of actual service when the civil war broke out. These two years had been spent on the steam ship Hartford, which was attached to the East Indian squadron. From the beginning of the civil war until late in 1863 he was constantly active in naval operations. On Sept. 8 of that year, when engaged in the bombardment of Fort Sumter, he was taken prisoner by the Confederates. He was soon exchanged, however, and on June 25, 1865, he had reached the grade of lieutenant commander.

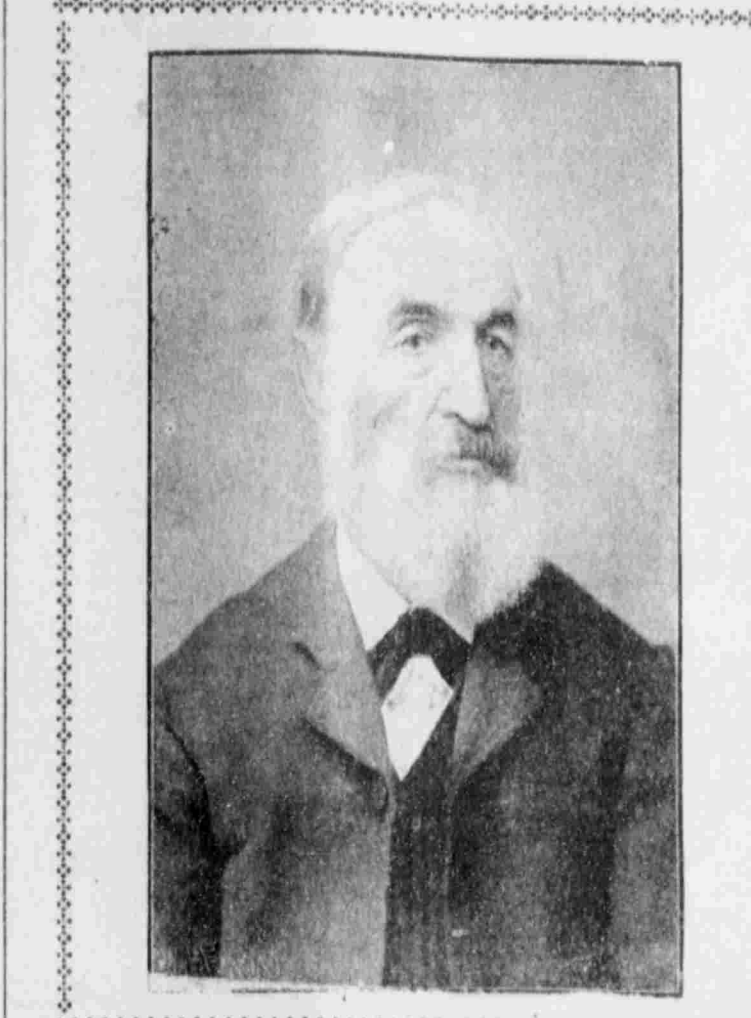
Between the close of the civil war and the beginning of the war with Spain Remy's services were much like those of other naval officers, being divided between navy yards, retiring boards and management of squadrons of evolution and the like. For some reason he saw less duty than most any other officer. When the Spanish war began, he was exceedingly anxious to take an active part in the fighting, but, owing to his exceptional ability as an executive officer in charge of navy yards and stations, he was requested to resume command of the naval station at Key West. This was one of the duties which no naval officer desired to undertake, for the simple reason that, while it would undoubtedly require unusual ability of the sort Remy had, it would not be any possibility lead to the acquisition of naval glory. Yet when he was requested to take the place he accepted it without a word of demur and thereby won laurels of no inconsiderable sort as a man who was ready to subordinate his own desires to the good of the service.

Throughout the operations in the West Indies he attended strictly to the work at Key West and undoubtedly contributed much more markedly than is generally supposed to the success of the operations.

AN ABLE SEAMAN.

Admiral Remy was ordered to the Asiatic station in March, relieving Admiral Watson. One of the reasons which prompted his selection was the fine reputation which he had won as an able com-

OLD SALT LAKERS.



ZERUBABEL SNOW.

Judge Snow, whose name is so intimately connected with the early history of this State, was born in St. Johnsbury, Caledonia county, Vermont, March 23, 1809. He was reared in the most rigid economy and early became a school teacher. He first heard the Gospel preached by Elders Orson Pratt and Lyman E. Johnson in 1832, and he embraced it soon after. He became acquainted with Joseph Smith in the same year, having traveled to Ohio, and he was in company with him while he was engaged in translating the Old Testament. He filled the office of commissary with Zion's camp and performed his responsible duties with fidelity on the march to Missouri.

He had studied law for some years and was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of Ohio in 1839. In 1839, while residing in Ohio, he applied for a judgeship in Utah, and was appointed by President Millard Fillmore. He retained his office till 1854, having served with marked ability. In 1850 he became probate judge of Iron county, and in 1862 of Utah county. He held the office of attorney general of the Territory at the time it was abolished by the Poland law in 1871. He conducted the famous Englebrecht case in 1871, and in 1876 aided in codifying the laws of the Territory. He was a brother of Apostle Erastus Snow, to whom he was devotedly attached, and Providence decreed that they should not be long separated, as the Apostle died on May 27, 1888, and Judge Snow's demise took place in this city on September 27, of the same year.

mander in heavy weather. His exploit in 1877 in taking the new Enterprise out of New York and navigating her safely down the Atlantic coast in the November gale, during which the Huron was lost, has long been considered one of the finest achievements of seamanship in the annals of the American navy. Besides being a good sailor, Admiral Remy is described by his associates as polite, but firm, generous, hospitable and diplomatic in the best sense. These qualities were all countenanced upon as likely to fit him most admirably for service on the Asiatic squadron when it meant only wise dealing with the naval end of the Philippine situation. No better choice could well have been made even had it been then understood that he would have to deal with a far more complicated situation in Chinese waters than anything which has existed at the Philippines.

Admiral Remy is 59 years old. He wears a mustache and closely clipped whiskers, but his head is bald. He is as robust physically as the average man in the forties.

conditions in the markets in which these capitalists of industry are interested have failed to keep up to expectations.

"But, Freddy, I don't see that you need take Mabel's lifting you so much to heart." "It isn't the lifting I mind, but she returned the ring in a kind marked—Glass with Care."—The King.

Tarantula Jim: "I hear tell that Polecat Pete was shot nine times through the body. You souse he'll sit well?" Alkali Buck: "I reckon he'll live, but I figger that he'll always be mighty porous."—Puck.

"They say our new neighbor is quite liberal in his religious views," remarked the minister. "Liberal," snorted the deacon; "he only put a three-cent piece in the collection plate last Sunday."—Philadelphia Record.

"Johnny," queried the teacher of the new pupil, "do you know your alphabet?" "Yes'n," answered Johnny. "Well, then," continued the teacher, "what letter comes after A?" "All the rest of 'em," was the triumphant reply. —Denver Times-Sun.

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WHAT THEY WOULD PAY.

Estimated Income Tax of the Rich for Year 1900.

	Tax each would	Estimated pay at 5
	per cent	per cent
	for 1900.	for 1900.
John D. Rockefeller	\$15,000,000	\$750,000
Andrew Carnegie	12,000,000	600,000
William Waldorf Astor	4,750,000	237,500
Cornelius Vanderbilt	4,000,000	200,000
John Jacob Astor	3,000,000	150,000
P. D. Armour	2,500,000	125,000
J. Pierpont Morgan	2,500,000	125,000
J. B. Haggin	2,500,000	125,000
H. M. Flagler	2,500,000	125,000
Senator W. A. Clark	2,000,000	100,000
William Rockefeller	2,000,000	100,000
Marshall Field	2,000,000	100,000
John H. Flagler	2,000,000	100,000
Claus Spreckles	2,000,000	100,000
James J. Hill	2,000,000	100,000
C. P. Huntington	1,750,000	87,500
George Gould	1,500,000	75,000
W. C. Whitney	1,500,000	75,000
H. O. Havemeyer	1,500,000	75,000
John D. Archbold	1,250,000	62,500
W. D. Sloane	1,200,000	60,000
Russell Sage	1,000,000	50,000
D. C. Mills	1,000,000	50,000
Levi P. Morton	1,000,000	50,000
James H. Smith	1,000,000	50,000
Mrs. Hetty Green	1,000,000	50,000
Schermerhorn estate	1,000,000	50,000
David Dowd estate	1,000,000	50,000
George Elmer	1,000,000	50,000
Levi P. Morton	500,000	25,000
Jacob Rupprecht	500,000	25,000
Cornelius Bliss	300,000	15,000
William R. Grace	300,000	15,000
Duchess of Marl	250,000	12,500
O. B. Potter estate	250,000	12,500
Robert Hoe	250,000	12,500
C. M. Depew	150,000	7,500
Morris K. Jesup	150,000	7,500

The figures are conservative, says the New York World. Early in the year it was estimated that John D. Rockefeller's income for 1900 would be \$50,000,000 and Andrew Carnegie believed that his income would be \$25,000,000. Since then