



"Sag Harbor," Henry Miller and Harry Corson Clarke are to be heard, and then the season of 1900-1901 will be a memory. From henceforward, Manager Pyper's interest will center mostly in the season ahead. May and June are usually the months when managers put their heads together in New York and map out their tours for the coming year, and during the two months the Salt Lake theater, as a rule, makes more bookings than in any other six. Mr. Pyper confidently expects that the prosperous season during the past season has borne here during the past season has borne back home, will bear excellent fruit during the season to come. The biggest attraction booked thus far is Viola Allen in "The Palace of the King."

It was, perhaps, too much to expect that Neil Burgess would draw one of his old-time packed audiences at the theater, coming as he did so closely upon the heels of the huge "Nathan Hale" engagement. Still many of his old friends were out last night to welcome him back in "The County Fair." It is high enough praise to be given that Burgess, as the old-fashioned country spinner, is more natural and more droll even than he used to be. Probably a greater tribute than was heard last night from an on-looker at the theater was that Mr. Burgess fairly looked like a man who had been in the audience in an uproar from beginning to end with his quizzical drollness with humor and the whimsical drollness with which he invested the part. As no one who has seen him play or anything about it when Mr. Burgess is off the stage, it is not necessary to go into details regarding the cast. The race talk regarding in which three animals took a prominent part, the stage settings, and all the surrounding effects, were extremely well handled, while the subplot, "Tues," was the lesser play, standing of acting squire, formerly of Salt Lake, is a member of the male quartet, and his friends greatly enjoyed hearing his strong bass-voice again.

"The County Fair" goes for the last time tonight. Everybody who remembers Herne's beautiful play of "Shore Acres" will be interested in his new venture, "Sag Harbor," the last play he wrote and the one in which he was starting on his way to the West when he was compelled to retire through illness. "Sag Harbor" pleased the theatergoers of New York for three months last winter, and it attained equal success in Boston and Chicago. It is said to be the best play ever written by a man who has been so long in the theater, and it is a play that is permitted to gaze. In the estimate of many people it is a better play even than "Shore Acres." The cast is said to be one of the best ever seen in the theater. Mr. George Woodward, who takes Herne's place as Captain Dan Marble, Marion Abbott, Mrs. Sol Smith, Forrest Robinson, and Herne's two daughters, Julie and Chrystal. "Sag Harbor" will be the only play at the theater next week. It opens Friday evening and goes for two nights with a Saturday matinee.

Stephens' big juvenile choir will give their first annual concert in the Tabernacle on the evening of Wednesday, May 1st (May Day). An interesting program has been arranged, made up of choruses by the choir, selections by Best's juvenile mandolin and guitar orchestra, solos by Miss Luella Ferron, Mr. Alfred Best, Mr. Horace S. Ensign, and the little singers, Miss Dollie Williams and Miss Annie Meyer. This will be the children's opportunity to clear their yearly tuition by the sale of the tickets, the proceeds of which go to themselves; parents as well as all interested in Sunday school singing would do well to encourage and gladden the hearts of the youthful soloists by purchasing their tickets and being present to enjoy the treat they will take such pleasure in rendering.

THEATER GOSSIP.
Billy Emerson has joined West's minstrels.
Nelson Chiswell, the original sheriff here in "Pudd'nhead Wilson," an excellent actor, died at his home in Akron, O., on April 10th.

A recent number of the Philadelphia Sunday Transcript devotes its front page to a mammoth illustration of Walter Edwards in the character of Virginia.

Henry Miller will receive a big welcome from his Salt Lake friends in his

Sanger have now received quite the equivalent of their investment. Furthermore, the property is worth much more today than it was when the structure was erected.

The soul-stirring success as a crusader of Mrs. Carrie Nation of Kansas is to have an effect upon the drama, which was unlooked for in the beginning of her smashing career. Now that folks in the West, particularly, and in general all over the country, have had their attention called to the curse of rum, they are to be carried back to childhood days, when the stage threw in a moral with each performance. Joseph Haworth is to go starring when the leaves begin to fall, and his play will be the good, old "Ten Nights in a Barroom." Manager "Jack" Hamilton declares that never has the fond public seen such a production of this temperance idyll as he purposes treating them to. The scenery and costumes will be most elaborate, and there will be a barroom interior calculated to move the most hard-hearted old timer to tears of regret. As the tour is at present mapped out, it will begin in the West, probably near Topeka, and will then work to the East. Should the venture be as successful as is anticipated, Broadway will be given a view of it.

The London Daily Mail just received this paragraph concerning Alice Neilson's work in "The Fortune Teller."

"But the comic-opera is not a musical comedy this time, but an honest attempt to return to the earlier school—is most welcome of all for Miss Alice Neilson herself, who gives her name to the company which appeared at the Shattlesbury theater last night. With the clean, the gay, the dash, and spirit we have come to expect in our American visitors, are allied in Miss

Nielsen a full and pretty voice, excellently used, and a personality decidedly attractive. Whether as gipsy girl, ball dancer, or dragon Miss Neilson always 'held the stage,' always pleased and attracted. One forgave the inadequacy of her disguises because they did not disguise. Her gipsy song in the first act, with its chorus, is a magnet in itself; her imitations of secretaries of the state, her flippant echo of the flute—all these, among many other things, made Miss Nielsen a favorite among us at once."

Julia Marlowe has declared war on the routine music, with which it has been the custom of the Criterion Orchestra to relieve the souls of the patrons between the installments of "When Knighthood was in Flower" each evening and two minutes. Her musical taste differed widely from that of the orchestra leader, and she has planted her little foot firmly on his neck. It was not so much that Miss Marlowe's heart bled for the audience as that her own soul was widely shaken clear to her dressing room. How could she contemplate a love scene of remarkable beauty while her ears were filled with "I Don't Care if I Never Come Back"? So she protested in this note: "For the sake of musical decency the entire act selections must be revised. Make a choice from attached list. Cable Mr. Frohman if necessary." This was addressed to the musical director, who did cable only to hear promptly that what Miss Marlowe wanted she was to have, and at once.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL'S EARLY TRAINING

Sol Smith Russell, in his temporarily enforced retirement, has been spending a great deal of his time here, says a Washington correspondent of a Cincinnati paper. He feels vastly improved, and says that when he resumes his work in the fall it will be with his old-time vigor. He has been devoting his time in work on a book of personal reminiscences, and believes that if he has no setback it will be ready for the printer in a short time. One chapter will be devoted to Mr. Russell's first experience in theatricals. It is a new story, he says. Here it is:

"My first real debut," said the actor, "was in the capacity of canal boat mule with a traveling dog show, and it hap-

pened at Chillicothe, Ohio. I had left my home in Indiana at the age of 14, in 1862, determined to join the Union army sooner than become a minister, as my family hoped. I was trying to get to Cincinnati to enlist, but on the way fell in with a bouncer named Carter, who had a small show outfit, which he was taking around from village to village. I could sing and dance a little, and Carter needed some one who could perform such feats without demanding a high salary. I was glad enough to get anything to do, and so we started out. Chillicothe was the first town we struck. This was some time early in 1862. Carter was the owner, manager, star, advance agent, bill poster, treasurer, scene shifter, stage manager, scenic artist, herald, property man and stage carpenter. He was a sleek clown, who would do anything on earth to make his audience laugh—that is, when he had an audience.

"Carter had a mouth that reached from ear to ear. He was a man absolutely devoid of character, and had a scent for a dollar as keen as a blood hound's upon a trail. He played all men for what they were worth, and believed that the way to get at their pocketbooks was to make them laugh, no matter how. No trick was too cheap for him, no joke too hackneyed, no exhibition too disagreeable, no work too hard. He would resort to any scheme to bring people to his show—our show—a combination of human and animal intelligence. I remember distinctly when we reached Chillicothe, our first stand, Carter said to me:

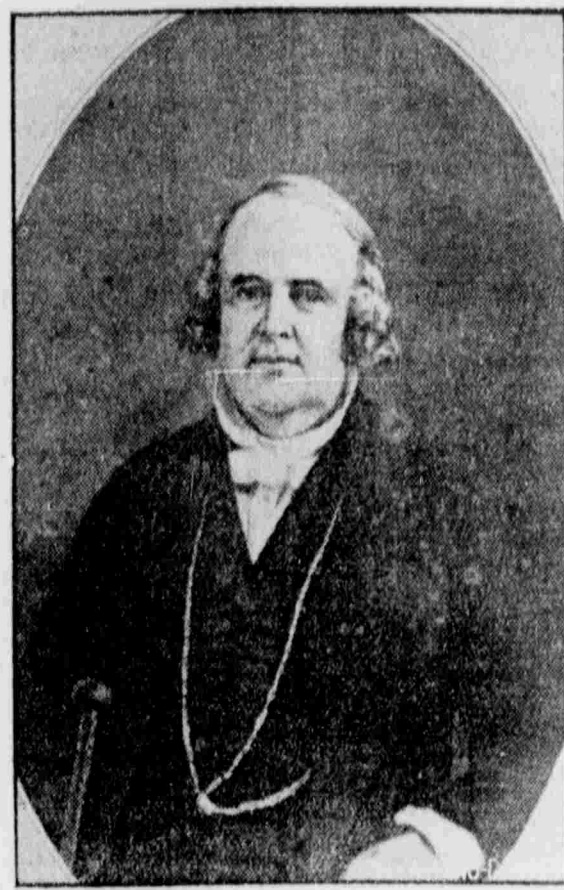
"Russell, my boy—I was then 14—this is Chillicothe. We show here to-night, and must do something to get an audience together. I want you to black up here at the depot, walk up town through the middle of the street and do a song and dance or two at the hotel. It will be a big advertisement, and will be a good thing in the way of breaking you in, too. At intervals during the afternoon you can sing a few comic songs, and get up a lively step or two, and I'll talk things up around the street."

"This struck me as not being just the proper thing for I had my own ideas about the dignity of an actor. Carter was a clown, merely, with low ideas, while I aspired to something higher. I was a comic singer and dancer, but not a low buffoon. So I objected, and we had a row. He swore and insisted, but I wouldn't consent to appear on the streets and do a monkey act in black face.

"We walked up to the hotel, Carter leading two of the dogs, and I the third—we had only three dogs, unless I count myself, and to tell the truth, my might have been easier had I belonged to the canine breed. We put in most of the afternoon rigging up the theater—a room on the second floor of a brick building known as the Allen block, at the head of Paint street. The building is still standing, and every time I visit Chillicothe I visit this room.—No. 5.

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OLD SALT LAKERS.



WILLARD RICHARDS.

It would be difficult to name anyone of the original band of Utah pioneers who filled a more active life than the subject of this sketch. The duties he performed and the offices he held from the time he embraced Mormonism until the date of his death, were so numerous, that it is a matter of wonderment how one man could have sustained them all. He was the first editor of the Deseret News, when this paper was founded in 1850; he was at the same time second counselor to President Brigham Young, having been chosen for this position in Winter Quarters in 1847. He was secretary of the government of the State of Deseret, and did the greatest share of the business of the secretary of the territory after its organization, and at the same time presided over the council of the Legislative assembly. He was postmaster of this city, (then known as Great Salt Lake City), up to the time of his death, and enjoyed the full confidence of the Postmaster General of the United States, who had a high regard for his judgment on the postal arrangements throughout the mountain region. He was an efficient member of the Emigrating Fund company, general historian of the Church and Church recorder; for these latter offices he was eminently gifted, as he was noted for chronicling dates, events and incidents with rare accuracy of judgment and great tenacity of memory. In the days of Nauvoo he was a member of the city council of that city, recorder for the temple, general Church clerk, and private secretary to the Prophet Joseph Smith. He kept the Prophet's private journal and made the final entry only a few minutes previous to the tragedy at Carthage. Every student of history knows of the notable part he took at the time of the martyrdom. His "Two Minutes in Jail" is one of the most thrilling documents ever written, and his parrying the muskets of the murderers with his walking stick is an instance of one of the most unequal contests on record.

He was born at Hopkinton, Middlesex county, Mass., June 24th, 1804. He read a copy of the Book of Mormon which President Brigham Young had accidentally left in Southborough, and becoming greatly impressed with its contents, was soon afterwards baptized. He filled a memorable mission to England in 1837, being set apart by the Prophet Joseph. He was ordained one of the Twelve Apostles in 1840, left Nauvoo with the people at the time of the exodus and arrived in this valley with the first band of pioneers in July, 1847. His death occurred from palsy in this city, March 11th, 1884. He had been a practicing physician in his early life, and three of his sons are well known in the medical profession today, namely, Drs. Jos. S., Heber John, and S. L. Richards.

put aboard some provisions, the dogs, San Diego and himself, and told me to get out and tow the boat from the tow-path which ran along the river bank. "I got a strong, round stick, tied the tow rope around it, straddled the rope and with the stick as a brace against my breast I began to play the horse act. That gave me enough horse play to last the rest of my life. I have never indulged in horse play since, on the stage or off. I wasn't very strong then, but it was a case of sink or swim, so I towed away as faithfully as a mule. San Diego fell into a drunken stupor on the boat and Carter roared at me if I dared to slow up a bit for rest. When the men were silent the dogs set up a howl that brought forth a volley of curses. The weather was springlike and warm, and I was soon hot and tired, I then to Lancaster, where I could no longer stand Carter's treatment, and left him. I went to Capt. Hooper's recruiting agency, and being able to drum some, he allowed me to go to Cincinnati with a company of soldiers. I be-



MISS CHRYSAL HERNE.

James A. Herne's Youngest Daughter, Aged 17, as Jane Caldwell the Music Teacher in "Sag Harbor." Her Original Part.

MUSIC NOTES.

Lillian Russell and De Wolf Hopper may go on a joint starring tour in the fall of 1902.

Mr. Harold Eldredge has returned from New York, where he has been tutored in the vocal art by Savage, the noted teacher.

A new and beautiful anthem, words by Bishop O. P. Whitney, music by Prof. Stephens, was rehearsed by the choir at Thursday's meeting.

The Kangaroo song which was introduced in "Fatinitza" for Mr. Graham is taken from the opera of "The Burgo-master," in which Miss Sallie Fisher is now singing. Mr. Luder's, the composer, is at work on a new opera for Alice Nielsen, called "The Honeymoon."

Mr. Giles gave a much enjoyed recital at Calder's music store last evening upon the two-manual Kimball pipe organ, for a large party of sixteenth warders. It is probable that the fine instrument will grace the sixteenth ward assembly hall.

Mrs. C. G. Plummer, the well-known vocalist, who has spent some months in New York enjoying the season of grand opera, and the training of one of America's greatest voice teachers, is to give a vocal recital in the Grand theater, Tuesday evening, May 7th, for the benefit of a deserving charity. Mr. McClellan will play the accompaniments.

Some curiosity has been felt as to know who would take up the burden of managing Alice Nielsen when Frank L. Perley laid it down. The announcement has just been made that her new manager will be Chas. P. Brasian, a business man of San Jose, Cal. It is said that under her contract with Mr. Brasian Miss Nielsen will receive \$200,000 for a term of five years.

The German singing society, "The Harmonie," will give a concert and ball in Cliff's Hall, (Old Fellows), on next Thursday evening, Prof. Carl Hoffman being the musical director. The program is printed in German, and will include an overture by the orchestra, solo by Mr. Dinklage, piano solo by Miss Jaentsch, tenor solo by Mr.

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ROSA BOOTE TO BE AT CORONATION.



Despite the efforts of the social exclusives of London, including, it is said, the king himself, to dissuade the young marquis of Headford from marrying Miss Rosa Boote, an actress, now that the match has come off, the new Lady Headford will be received by society as her rank demands. She will assist at the coronation of the king, together with the rest of the noblewomen.

son was low, and we tried to give the audience its money's worth. "From Chillicothe, Carter decided to go to the town of Yellow Bud, down the river. He bought a small, natty flatboat from some one almost for nothing, and

haven't any idea how long we were reaching Yellow Bud, but I do know that I towed that wretched boat almost every foot of the way. "From Yellow Bud, where business was bad, we went to Clarksville, and



BEST'S JUVENILE ORCHESTRA

Which is to appear at the Children's Tabernacle Concert May Day.