Dramatic and Lyric.

Professor Talmage's Lecture Tomorrow Night—Henry Waterson's Coming—Elkson's Exposé—The Sousa Event—Bloss's New Opera—Willard's Actors.

The decided success of the Monday night lectures inaugurated by the Press club has turned the thoughts of the young ladies of the Circle society to the idea of entertainments—a Saturday night affair are in view, the originators—as the means of adding to the lecture fortunes of the Deseret Library. The society had a social sitting when it decided on adhering to the course of the most interesting nature, it would seem be a public calamity to have the Deseret Library collapse, and everyone ought to put the shoulder to the wheel and aid the young ladies who are trying to aid the library. A most attractive announcement is made for Saturday night, and it is doubtful one that will fill the Theater to overflowing. The lecturer is Prof. Talmage on subject, Poetics, illustrated with stereopticon views. The musical features will include the appearance of the well-known Tabernacle choir, who under Professor Stephens will sing Wagner's grand sacrificial chorus Hail Bright Abode; Mr. George D. Pyper, who by request will sing The Holy City; Miss Cecelia Sharp, the gifted pianist, who will play one number, and Mr. Weiler, the violinist. The charge will only be 25c, and the whole proceeds will go to the library fund.

Popular prices, a very popular theater, and a very popularity with the people, now Mr. Bloss's theater very good audiences at the Grand last evening. His repertoire of the season by which he intends to produce spectacular wonders, was as clever and complete as ever, and the audience was as much amused and instructed. Last night's committee included Prof. Talmage, Dr. Benedict and C. A. Du Bois, who exercised the critical, searched for bogus medals, and attempted to pose with the usual appearance of ease before the gaze of thousands of pairs of eyes—and all with the usual result.

A number of people in attempting to explain the reason why there was not a larger house out at the Tabernacle on Tuesday evening on the occasion of the great concert given by Boston and the score—have said that if the women had been put at 50 cents instead of 75 cents, the result would have been much larger. Of course that is one of the things "we believe we find out," not the opinion of strangers and (guess, that it is incorrect. A 50 cent charge might have made the office more popular—it is not probable that it would have increased the gross receipts. The attendance was nearly 1,600 and the receipts over $1,200. To have produced the same receipts at 50 cents it would have been necessary to draw up 800 more people, or a total of 2,300, and it hardly seems probable that the patrons stated what for the extra quarter of a dollar, especially when the entertainment was so well worth a dollar. Of course it would have been pleasanter to have paid to a full house, even at half a dollar, but the trouble is that there is no way of telling in advance that your house will be full, even at the reduced rate, and Boston figures that with the rate bill of late he offered, every one who cared to dance at all, would pay 75 cents to participate of it. We will think the main reason why the receipts were not as around the $2,000 mark is that the best that played at the Theater for society to be a novelty. Next year when it comes out, it is fortunate enough to again chase the Tabernacle, and especially if it appears in conjunction with Mr. Sousa's singers, we believe a very different story will be told.

While he was in Salt Lake, Boston spent most of his time outside of the rehearsal thing seeing town in interesting, taking in the beauties of the view from the hoosh lands. All his time indoors at the hotel not on the outside supposed to be devoted to the composition of his next comic opera, the libretto of which is being written by Eugene Field, the well known newspaper writer. It is called Hoosh, and is based upon the novel Hawaiian "Hoosh." It is said the work will have a production next December at the Schiller theater, in Chicago, under the direction of T. Henry French.

Henry Watterson, the noted author of the prose "the cancer of politics of reform," the foremost southern Democrat of the day, editor, orator and statesman, is engaged to lecture his famous lecture on "Money the Bunkum" in society on his evening of Tuesday next at the Theater.

This will be a treat unprecedented on the road platform. Mr. Watterson's editorial utterances in the Louisville Courier-Journal have made that newspaper the leading exponent of southern political sentiment, and his name is a brilliant star in national. It unfortunately he stands without a rival in this country, his eloquent ability being acknowledged even by those who neither his political opinions. He voice has pealed forth on great political occasions and established schools of oratory. The chance of the people to see and hear such a celebrity is to be a rare one, and we have no doubt but the Theater will be crowded.

Mr. Willard opened at his Chicago engagement last week, and is rapidly nearing the end of it. As it was the last month he was to be in America for a long period, he came to Chicago with the reputation of quite a serious operatic. In a reporter Mr. Willard said he had made an engagement for next season.

"I really do not know myself what I shall do," he said. "As yet I have made no contracts, and have not one dollar paid in advance. I think I have well earned the pay and I am not so sure. I have never made a square for a season, and my earnings have been low out of season. First Chicago, then to St. Louis for a week. Then my job is Cincinnati, Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo for a week each. I am engaged in Montreal a week the last."

"Of course, I shall go to London, and my last American appearance in America will probably be during the last month. I think I can get two weeks in Boston, then a few weeks, working westward, as in past years, when will move along in the winter or spring to Denver, Salt Lake, San Francisco. I have to Australia then to Europe, and finish in London. Now I am not sure of the route, but I know I have enough to do to keep me busy for the next three years. I have refused a number of offers for next season, but I have made up my mind to take no more work for the next year, and to move the theater the entire season ahead."

The Franklin students will give their twenty-sixth anniversary at the Congregational church on Friday evening next. An excellent program of eleven numbers has been arranged. Mr. W. C. Chiles, president, will address.

Mozart, being now on a visit to Mr. Bloss, was in the opera last night to meet the performance of his Valentine Digby. He has found to be mentally and artistically, in the mind of the Mozart family, the ideal of the Mozart family, the ideal of the Mozart family, the ideal