## DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1901.



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Special Correspondence.

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Salt Lake Theater, in talking over things theatrical that happened many years ago during his managerial career, he recalled an amusing incident in conspicuously figured the late which Col. Jack Haverly, who recently died in your city. He was then at the zenith of his success. Charles Frohman, the present multitudinous manager, at the period referred to, was the treasurer of the then famous "Forty, count them;" Haverly's mastodon minstrels. were en route to San Francisco-pre-ceded by Daniel Frohman, now the well known manager of the Lyceum theater of this city. With the idea of making their advent at "Frisco" as impressive as possible, new uniforms had been procured for the band to wenr had been produced for the band to what in the street parade, consisting of bright scariet coats, white helmes, etc. -very striking and effective costumes by the way. They were worn for the first time in Salt Lake. A writer in one of the daily papers here, in speaking of Haverly's career mentioned the fact that the "bete noir" of Charles Froh-man's minstrel experience was the street parades, on which occasions

"every that Haverly insisted New York, Nov. 11,—The other eve-ning in a conversation with "Jimmie" Harris, the old time manager of the Harris are built on somewhat Napoleonic lines-that might possibly pass muster mounted on horseback, but would not be apt to strike the masses impressively footing it in a parade, Haverly insisted that Harris, the local manager, should accompany him and Frohman as one of the leaders in the parade, to which Harris entered a strong protest-well knowing the "guying he would receive from acquain-tances along the line. Haverly, not be-ing well acquainted with the lay of the principal streets through which it was desirable to pass, used thtis argument to induce Harris to assist in the cere-monles; the argument was logical and he reluctantly acquiesced to the ar-rangement. They started from the Theater. Frohman and Harris on the extreme right and left, in advance, Haverly in the center, beaming with pride and self satisfaction, his shiny silk hat poised at the well known rakish tilt-fully realizing the couplet contained in Eugene Field's verses concerning him---

> "How grand you looked Jack Haverly A-marching down the street, A diamond in your bosom, patent Leathers on your feet-"

Frohman and Harris, his exact an-titheses, looking for all the world as if they, were walking at their own funerals. It is well to mention that the weather conditions were threatening. alternating sunshine and shower. They had just swung into Main street when the rain drops began to descend, and soon increnzed to the dignity of a shower. As they proceeded down the street, as Harris had anticipated, he was very enthusiastically received by Savara Thay are been here for rest the onlookers, which was more discom-forting than assuring, as it was all simply good natured "guying." By the time Walker Bros. corner was reached the shower was quite pronounced. The leader of the band, well knowing that leader of the band, well knowing that the uniforms must be preserved in all their resplendency for the San Francis-co public, suddenliy beat a hasty and disorderly retreat from the street to the protecting wooden awning which at that time surrounded Walker Bros.' store, where they continued playing. As 'a good soldier never looks behind him" Haver-ly, Frohman and Harris marched on in entire ignorance of their desertion by the band. The crowd taking in the sit-uation shrieked with laughter. The trio uation shrieked with laughter. The trio attracted by their mirth turned around and discovered the cause-much to their embarrassment-and hurriedly made for cover themselves. The storm continuing, the parade was abandoned and the three leaders had to run the gauntlet of merriment in returning to the Theater. Haverly thoroughly enjoyed

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the discomfiture of his deutenants, never tired of relating the yarn at their expense. . . . Perhaps no death in New York city has brought forth such strong obituary notices from the press in all quarters, for many years, as that of Edward Stokes, of Hoffman house fame. Every

paper has contributed something eulo-

gistic or disparaging as the writer has been impressed. The ghostly tragedy of Fisk and Stokes has been revived, to-gether with his friendship for and in-States mission for some time, and has gratitude towards Cassins H. Reed and John Mackay, with many other unsav-ory truths regarding the career of this

Each week brings us some visitors from Salt Lake: now we have with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Groesbeck and Mr. Ray Savage. They are here for rest and change, to see some of the wonders of Cathem are the theaters and hear Gotham, go to the theaters and hear good music. And speaking of music, reminds one that the Boston Symphony orchestra gave their first concert last night at Carnegie hall to a packed house. It marked the beginning of the concert season, and if one wants to hear the best music outside the Metro-politan, he has only to consult the north and west sides of that famous hall to find monster bills, advertising vocal, piano, violin and orchestral entertainments of the very highest order. and all from world known artists, from which he can make his choice.

Sallie Fisher paid New York a Sun-day visit yesterday. The company is plaving Newark this week, and Miss Fisher is now understudy for Louise Gunning, the leading lady with the "Chaperones." . . .

Jernie Hawley has been offered a fine part in the eastern "Burgomaster" company, and also an offer to create a part in the "Explorers," the piece to be put on after the "Burgomaster." But her interest in her vocal lessons has in no way diminished, and the advice of friends is to continue with her teach-er this winter, and be in better singing condition for next year.

A little bird whispered us that we | man, who introduced the three speak-

become a general favorite, we hear has been called to another field. We shall be very reluctant to -art with him, but there is a rumor that Prest. Nye, lafe of the California mission, is to succeed Elder McQuarrie. Our conference begins a week from tomorrow, so all doubts, it is supposed, will be settled in regard to the change. . . .

"The Bonnie Brier Bush" company end their New York season at the Re-public tonight. They play Harlem next week, possibly Brooklyn the next, then off to Canada for an extended tour. Their movements are very uncertain, but Philadelphia and Washington will be included in the tour. It is the hope of Stoddart to return to New York and finish the season, and if a theater can be procured, this plan will be carried out as the play has been crowding the theater nightly, and Kirke la Shelle looks on it as the best card in his repertoire. . . .

Last Sunday night Carnegle hall was filled not only to its utmost seating, but to its utmost standing capacity. The Fenians of the city were having their day. It was all a grand welcome to John E. Redmond and his associates from Ireland. To an impartial observer the whole thing was a novely, such enthusiasm, such tumultuous outbursts of approval or disapproval, such bitter denunciation of their enemies, combined with the elloquence and magnetism that educated Irishmen possess, made the whole scene one never to be forgotten. William Temple Emmet, grand nephew of Robert Emmet, the patriot and mar-tyr, called the meeting to order, and was followed by Wm. McAdoo, chair-

ers of the night-Redmond, McHugh, and O'Donnell. It would be impossible to give a synopsis of the speeches, but Chamberlain and the Boer war were not forgotten by either speakers or audience. JANET.

## HER VALUABLE REFERENCE.

One servant girl on Long Island has a reference that should readily secure her employment if she ever decides to leave her present position. But she wont decide to leave if the family she now works for can help it.

her master was in the city and her mistress was visiting neighbors, a man called and asked for-the lady of the house. When the maid told him she was out he seemed greatly disappointed.

"It's really very important," he exclaimed. "Could you get me paper and

pencil? I'd like to leave a note." "Certainly," said the maid. She stepped out on the stoop and rang the front door bell. The cook came to the door "Paper, an envelope and a pencil for

this gentleman," said the maid. The man wrote his note and sealed it. After telling the maid to be sure to

see that her mistress got it the minute she returned, he left. That evening when the woman of the house had read the note and heard the circumstances under which it was delivered, she smiled and handed it to her maid. "Jane," she said, "you may keep this. It may do as a reference some time." This is what the man had written: "Dear Madam—your maid is no fool." -New York Sun.

Cured of Piles,

Saved From Knik

Mrs. Aaron Medron, of Savannah, Ga., writes: "Ever since the birth of my first child, six years ago, I have suffered greatly from piles. I could not bring myself to bear the thoughts of a surgical epctation. Pyramid File Curd entirely cured me." For sale by all druggists. "Piles, Causés and Cure" mailed fice. Pyramid Drug Co., Mar-



<section-header><section-header> FOR WEEE K'S GREAT PROGR AT THE HOME OF BEST VALUES-THE STORE OF CONFIDENCE! Evidences are plenty and are multiplying daily, that this store has become the pivotal point of Salt Lake City's Retail Dry Goods Trade-the natural result of vigorous, enterprising and continuous attempts at giving our patrons biggest values for the least outlay. Bargains greater than ever will crowd our establishment this week and increase the purchasing

power of your dollars. Read carefully the following notes from several departments-A money-saving story runs throughout the entire announcement, and yet not one-hundredth part of the good news is told.

## **Out=of=the=City Patrons**

OUT OF THE CITY PATRONS CAN DEPEND UPON OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. "SATISFACTION" IS THE KEYNOTE. YOUR EVERY WISH IS FULFILLED WITH ACCURACY AND PROMPTNESS. THERE ARE NO MISTAKES! NO DELAYS!





WHAT YOU DESIRE.

One afternoon a few days ago when



