

## SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM

How Emma Lucy Gates Faced Her Audience—Salt Lakers Present at the Event—Major Pond May Lecture on "The Mormons."

### Special Correspondence.

New York, Feb. 10.—Well, it is something to face a large critical New York audience, with a row of reporters occupying front seats, and a sea of faces back of them reaching to the doors of such an immense theater as Carnegie hall. Yet, just such an ordeal did Lucy Gates meet last Tuesday night, and all reports to the contrary she came off victorious. For the first three seconds after she made her bow, looking eyes that followed her every movement saw a deathly pallor creep over the youthful face, and saw the rigidity of feature and limb that told of momentary stage fright. It was only for a moment, however, that these signs were visible to the observer, and when the first notes of "Caro Nome" were breathed over that expectant assembly, one fully realized under what a strain the young girl was laboring and how she was fighting to gain the mastery over her temporary fears. As all know, it is a trying aria, one that taxes old footlight veterans, and while it might not have been a wise selection, yet she was far from deserving any unkind criticism. Her voice is so pure, fresh and sympathetic that it cannot fail to reach the heart, unless that heart is predisposed to prejudice. Her two other numbers, "Pastorale" and "Sing, Sweet Bird," were exquisitely sung, and the applause was genuine and hearty from all quarters of the house. She gave them with true artistic feeling, and she looked like a field daisy suddenly transplanted into the glitter and gaslight of a fashionable metropolitan audience.

We would say to the youthful singer, there will be heartaches along your path, mingled with your triumphs, but don't be discouraged; all artists have to wade through trials; there's a place for you at the top, you belong there, and with your high courage you will reach the longed-for goal, despite unjust criticism. Study and application will bring all the success you wish, for you have the temperament, the intelligence to grasp what many brilliant singers have failed to gain after years of labor—quality and sympathy.

Of the child violinist, Florizel Reuter, who was started as the great attraction, too much praise cannot be given. He is a marvel—a wonder—in this day and age of wonders; his memory and his execution of the most difficult music are beyond belief. In listening to him the thought is always uppermost that he must be possessed of supernatural powers—it seems incredible that a child can do such extraordinary things, yet he turns off a "Paganini" "Bach" or "Wienawski" with as much ease as an old violinist would "The Last Rose of Summer" or "Home, Sweet Home."

At the above mentioned concert were seen many familiar faces, among others those of Julius F. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Saville, Miss Grace Cannon, Mrs. Sears, Miss Ruth Wilson, Mrs. James Ferguson and son Dale, Miss Sara Alexander, Miss Lisle Leigh, Col. Willard Young and family, J. Wesley Young, Mrs. Fisher and, in fact, the entire conference occupied seats near each other, to welcome and cheer by their presence, our Utah girl.

Last Monday evening Miss Mary Young gave a small party in honor of her two guests, Miss Grace Cannon and Miss Ethel Saville. Those present were the Misses Groesbeck and Hattie Young, President Goff, Ralph Richards, John Sharp and Mr. Will Young; Miss Cannon left for Washington Wednesday morning.

Lisle Leigh has been offered the position of leading woman with the historical play, "Robert Emmett," under the management of Mr. Rosenquist, to play New York during the spring months; but was obliged to refuse it owing to her Providence engagement, which begins the 15th of March, and continues until the 1st of September. She has held the place of leading lady for nearly two years, with the Providence Stock Co., and has been re-engaged for the coming spring and summer. This New York engagement means a long run and the company is now being selected. W. J. LeMoine, Oliver Byron, Angela Russell, leading women with the "Village Postmaster," and Brandon Tynon, now playing with "Dave Warfield," have already signed, and other wellknown

names have been suggested. The play will be put on very elaborately, and will, in all probability, be a feature of next season's New York productions.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox gave her last "at home" Sunday, Jan. 26, and such a crush there was! We were all there with our "sisters" and our cousins and our aunts. It was an easy matter to pick out familiar and noted faces here and there. "Marle Burroughs," dressed in a pale grey French creation, and looking very handsome. "Walter Perkins," who is still haunting certain quarters where playwrights are to be found, this place "Jerome, A Poor Man" is being dramatized under his direction. Josephine Groat, the authoress, who is collaborating with "Edward Elmer" the playwright, Miss Haverly, who sang a comic song (she is a daughter of the late "Jack Haverly," of minstrel fame), W. H. Clemens, whose life of Roosevelt has had such an enormous sale, and such a host of other celebrities that it is impossible to even remember their names. Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox were guests of Miss Leigh, and occupied a box at the last performance of "Up York State." Mrs. Wilcox took occasion to compliment her hostess of the previous evening, before her guests for her excellent rendition of the part she played. Mrs. Wilcox possesses the happy faculty of always remembering names, and can associate the face and name at once; a rare gift, that few can lay claim to.

Among arrivals from Utah this week are W. A. Needham, of Z. C. M., who is at the St. Denis hotel, and Elders John A. Johnson, of Logan, and R. J. Williams, of Kanab, Iron county. For the present they will labor in the Brooklyn conference. Mrs. Eklie, a Scandinavian convert, is staying in New York for the present, and was received as a member of the above named branch.

Frank Eldredge, who is advance agent for "Rose Coghan's" company, leaves for Salt Lake shortly on his way to the coast.

It is very possible that Maj. Pond will lecture in the Hawthorne building on "What I Know of the Mormons." A man has been lecturing on his experience of ten years among the Mormons, three doors from the Hawthorne and the major thinks he can give a few words on the subject that will prove as interesting as his neighbor's talk.

At last Sunday's services of the Latter-day Saints, Lulu Gates sang "O, Ye Mountains High," in a manner that brought tears to many eyes. After her Boston concert, most of the papers gave very flattering notices of her performance. Of the Saturday afternoon concert at Carnegie hall here, the "Times," in a sort of apologetic way, said: "Miss Gates has one of the best voices ever been known to the public," and in the same breath, severely scored her teacher for her tone playing, saying it was little short of criminal to misplace such a voice.

There is a rumor to the effect that the old but interesting melodrama "The Two Orphans," will be revived very soon at Wallack's, following Kyrie Bellows' play, "A Gentleman of France." Bellows, Otis Skinner, James O'Neill and Clara Morris will be of the cast. If given it will be a great revival. JANET.

### ADVICE FROM AN UNEXPECTED SOURCE.

"I had just come back to the store from my lunch one day," said the merchant, as a burglar-proof safe was under discussion, "when a middle-aged man with a hard-up look entered my private office after me. The object of his call was to strike me for half a dollar, and I am surprised yet that I didn't at once turn him down. I guess it was because he had the look of a first class mechanic out of a job, and because trade was rushing with me. To accede to his request, I had to open my big safe, and as I handed him two quarters, he thanked me and added: 'Excuse me, sir, but isn't that safe of yours too dead easy?'"

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"Why, it's a four-number combination, but you have it set only to two. I think I could open it in a couple of minutes."

"If you can I'll give you \$5," I said, feeling a little nettled at his disparagement. I shut and locked the door and

MRS. SOFFEL WOULD SPARE FAMILY.

## HAS LIVED TO SEE HER FIFTH GENERATION.

Mrs. Sally H. Bunnell of Provo, Now in Her Ninety-Second Year—Born Soon After the Advent of the Last Century—Walked From the Missouri River to Salt Lake City



It is vouchsafed to few women, indeed, to look upon the face of their great-great-grandson or the grand child of their grand child. But such is the privilege of the venerable lady who is pictured in the accompanying cut. She was born when the last century was only ten years old, and before the battle of Waterloo. She can remember when the battle of New Orleans was fought, and the Mexican war, she ranks among the modern events. She had attained to middle age before Utah was founded, and while the thread of her life runs through several generations, yet she takes a lively interest in everything that transpires around her. When she was led to the altar the steam engine and the telegraph were embryotic, but she has lived to see the practical workings of the wireless telegraphy. Her home is in Provo, where her friends delight to gather around her hospitable hearth and listen to her wonderful stories of the long ago, and marvel as her memory penetrates the veil that hides the mystic past.

Sally H. Bunnell, the principal figure represented above, was born Sept. 19, 1810, in Elmira, New York, and joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in an early day. She was personally acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith and lived at the home of Father Whitmer in Fayette, Seneca county, New York, at the time when part of the work of translation of the Book of Mormon was being done by the Prophet Joseph. April 15, 1830, she was married to David E. Bunnell. They both passed through much of the persecutions of the Saints. All their earthly possessions were burned at LaHarpe, Ills. They were driven from state to state and finally emigrated to Utah in the year 1852. She walked all the way from the Missouri river to Salt Lake City. They located in Provo, constructed the first adobe dwelling on the east part of town, but now in the center of the city, where she lives at the present time. She has been a widow for 37 years, her husband having died July 3, 1865. She is the mother of nine children, four boys and five girls. Seven of them are now living. She has 73 grandchildren, 135 great grandchildren, and four great-great-grandchildren. Although she has lived to such advanced years, her intellect is perfectly clear and she talks of incidents that occurred over eighty years ago as though they occurred but yesterday. She is firm in her testimony of the divinity of the mission of the Prophet Joseph Smith and of the Divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon.

stood back for him, and in less than forty seconds he had swung it open. "I told you it was dead easy," he said without a smile. "But how did you get onto the combination?"

"Oh, it's intuition, I guess. Better call in a man and have the lock set on four numbers. It could be opened then, but it might take an hour or two. Thanks again, and good day."

"I didn't let the grass grow under my feet," continued the merchant, "and from that day on I carried a heap

less money in the safe. The man might have been a mechanic, but somehow I've always had the idea that he was a safe-cracker, and that I made a good investment when I handed over that \$5.00. He might have got \$2,000 that night as easy as rolling off a log."

—Detroit Free Press.

### SQUIRREL'S QUEER HOME.

In the recent distribution of several bushels of peanuts throughout Central park for the benefit of the squirrels, which have rather a hard time of it this winter, most of the bushy-tailed brethren participated, but by one little fellow it was unheeded. For several years he has managed to care for himself with the incidental aid of tenants of a certain apartment house on West Ninety-third street overlooking the park.

About three years ago a large, gray squirrel belonging to the army of his kind which inhabits the park, having wandered away from his usual haunts and becoming frightened by a foraging dog, ran up one of the fire escapes of this apartment house. Night overtaking him, he nestled in a corner, and next day appeared to like his quarters. Members of the family on the floor whose fire escape he had appropriated, threw out food for him, and he soon regained his courage and good spirits. In a short time he became well acquainted with all the tenants of the building, and has become a great pet with the children. He seemed to display an especial fondness for the fire escape at the top of the building, where he first established himself. Somebody had left an old flower box in a sheltered corner. Mr. Squirrel saw it and set about to make himself a home. With a few leaves and a little earth that were left in the box and a small piece of carpet supplied by the kind-hearted janitor, he soon had a snug and easy nest.—New York Mail and Express.

### MANAGEMENT OF POULTRY.

There is always more or less inquiry about the management of poultry in both winter and summer, which generally comes from those who feel their need of some information along this line. There are those who know enough about it, and to all who know the business through and through we will say this is not for them. There are many peculiarities in housing and feeding poultry, and we will only say that the plan that will make the fowls most comfortable, either winter or summer, will not be very far from the correct method, says the Rural Home. The style of the house will depend largely on the fancy of the breeder, the environments and material of the locality where the house is used.

We have found floors of dry earth and coal ashes to be the best floor for poultry houses. This should be kept as dry as possible so the hens can kick up a big dust when they are dusting themselves. Keeping the floor covered with litter in some part of the building will be found a very excellent thing for winter. The houses should be made warm in winter and cool in summer if it is possible to have them so. For winter the ration should be composed largely of wheat or screenings and out

bone with cut clover. This is a healthful ration and one with an abundance of egg producing material in it. Fruit and bugs in summer are replaced by cut bone and vegetables in winter. The cut clover acts as a grass for them. Oats, barley, buckwheat, some millet and corn, may be added to the ration if at hand. A little corn will be found excellent in very cold weather, but should be fed sparingly at other times to laying hens.

Feeding and watering should be done with great regularity. If proper vessels can be obtained it may be best to keep water where it will be accessible at all times. Cooked vegetables will be a good thing to add to the ration in the

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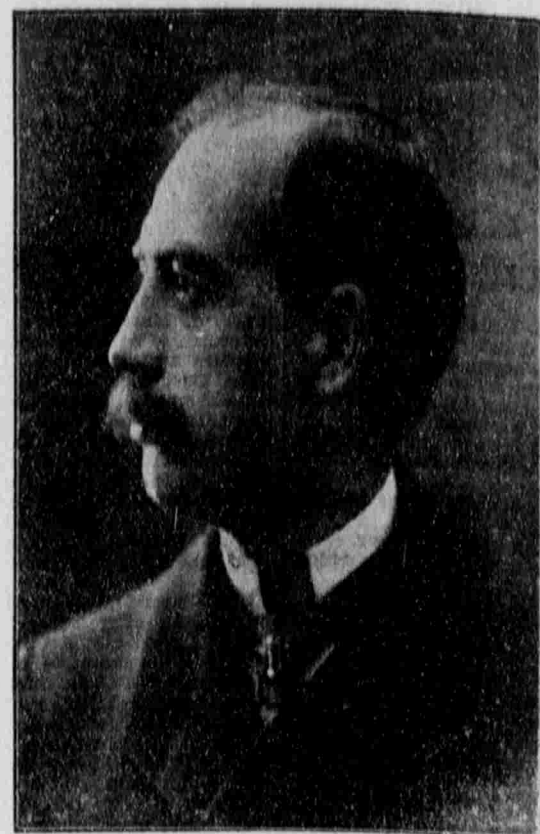
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## PROMINENT OGDEN CITIZENS.



JUDGE HENRY H. ROLAPP.

Judge Henry H. Rolapp, whose picture appears in the above cut, is indeed one of the prominent citizens of the Junction city. Although he is not a native born American his sympathies were always with the Republic from the time he was a boy, so when he immigrated to this country over 20 years ago, he soon became familiar with its institutions and is now one of the ornaments of the Utah bar. He was born in Altona, Germany, in 1830, but received his early education in Copenhagen, Denmark. He emigrated to Utah in 1850 and soon afterwards began the study of the law. In 1854 he graduated from the law school at Ann Arbor and returned to Ogden where he began out his shingle. The following year he was elected assessor of Weber county and he proved to be a very competent official. In 1857 he was made assistant county attorney of Weber and remained in that office until 1890. Since that time he has held several positions of trust, having, in 1895, been honored by President Cleveland with an appointment to the supreme bench of Utah. In 1896 he was elected judge of the Second judicial district and was re-elected in 1901. He has not confined all his time to the judiciary as he is interested in several of the leading commercial institutions of Ogden, notably the Ogden sugar factory. His term as judge expires in 1903.

winter time, and cooked liver and lights may also be employed to advantage. The waste of the kitchen table should be used. When there is a nice spell of weather it is all right to let fowls out for exercise, but as a rule they will not be any more comfortable in winter than in the scratching shed that should be provided for them. The scratching shed should be protected from the wind and snow of winter, and should have sunshine with plenty of litter for the hens to scratch in.

Hens lay more eggs in summer than in winter when allowed absolute freedom. This is so because the conditions are more favorable for laying eggs in summer. In order to get the greatest number of eggs in winter the summer conditions should be approached. This cannot be done unless the house is comfortable and the feed given approximates that obtained in summer.

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