



Bringing his chorus, "The Lord Hath Brought Again Zion."

Choirmaster M. J. Frines has been stricken sick with tonsillitis, which prevents his appearing on the program "Thursday evening at the University club musicale."

There were 25 men in the band that played in the funeral procession of Charles S. Ford. The instrumentation included 14 cornets, seven slide trumpets, five tubas, two eboniums, six French horns, two bass clarinets, one bassoon, one oboe, 14 clarinets, two bassoons, four snare drums, with John Held as the bandmaster. The band made a great showing, as it passed in front of the Deseret News building, playing a dirge.

George Spence will be the soloist at tomorrow's 1 o'clock service in St. Mary's cathedral.

Jar Kubelik's manager, Mr. Snow, was at the Knickerbocker yesterday to arrange for the artist's appearance in the First Congregational church of this city, Jan. 2.

"The Same Moon Will Shine Again," is becoming a popular song. Walter Smith, the celebrated young guitarist of this city, first rendered it at the October reunion of Zion's Maori association; since then it has been published and is having a good circulation.

Tonight at the conclusion of "The Old Cross Roads" at the Grand, the same Moon Will Shine Again will be sung by Philito Conner. The friends of the author are quite interested in his production, and wish him every success in his efforts.

There will be a meeting of the Boys' band tomorrow, to find out just what can be done to keep the organization together. The two most imperative needs are a band room in which to practice, and at least one instrument for a very meritorious band. It has had more than a state reputation, and so young a set of musicians, the boys have accomplished wonders. They ought to be kept together, with their leaders and with celebrated people who have graced the bands and in every way made the day of pleasure never to be forgotten.

For three weeks Mr. Stoddard had suffered from an affliction of the bladder, but was almost free from that trouble when on Friday before his death, took a vacation. Monday (9th) he had a paralytic stroke which was the fatal blow to his long career of usefulness. Up to Sunday evening his mind remained clear, and he talked constantly to those around him of the day's events. Many of his warmest Salt Lake friends were remembered, and up to the moment he lost consciousness they were won on his side.

All honor was abandoned for his recovery Sunday, and he said adieu to those around him, expressing the joy of his coming release from suffering. Monday at 10 o'clock in the morning, his gentle spirit took its flight, and the Wednesday following at 2 o'clock p.m. the funeral was held from his home. In preference to the church the family chose the stand, but a few yards from the house—the church which he was instrumental in building—he being a vestryman and a prominent member of the Episcopal church in his village. Among the flowers which filled the room a wreath sent by Maude Adams, the little lady who never forgot her old friend, was placed there. The beautiful Julia Arthur and Clara Lipman, and her husband Louis Mann, sent flowers and kind messages to their old comrade and so buried in the rarest of blossoms, the body of J. H. Stoddard was taken to Hazelwood cemetery to be laid beside his beloved wife whom he has loved constantly for these 14 years. Peace to his ashes: loving memories for the man who helped bring to perfection the art of acting and who did so much to elevate the profession he loved so well.

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SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—In the death of J. H. Stoddard, the stage has sustained a great loss. A disciple of the old school—among the most faithful proponents of its artistic methods—the passing of such a character marks an epoch in the history of dramatic art that few now realize. A little over a month ago some Salt Lake friends of Mr. Stoddard visited him in his home at Seaview, N. J. He was in excellent health and spirits, and he entertained the party with reminiscences of old theater days, his association with celebrated people who have graced the boards and in every way made the day of pleasure never to be forgotten.

Today at Brooks Hall One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Broadway the new dormitory of the Barnard college for girls, Miss Amanda Holmgren, who is a student there, is entertaining a number of her girl friends at dinner. The Misses Great, Nibley, Parsons, Canine, and others are among the guests. A "bachelor maid's" dinner is quite a smart affair in the gay city and our Salt Lake girls are having a bit of a treat in that direction in the hospitality extended to them by Miss Holmgren.

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