AN OLD TIME THEATER.

AT "THE GRAND DUKE" MANY BRIGHT ACTORS GOT A START.

Newsboy and Bootblack Vaudevilles Who Once Made a New Night for New Yorkers—Most of Them Have Prospered and Some Are Famous in a Way.

Two decades ago the Grand Duke Theater, or nickelodeon, as it was one of the most famous institutions of this metropolis. Today the proprietor and chief manager of this unique concern runs an express team from a stand in the New Bowery. His name is Richard Burke. Dick Burke is not a large man physically, but he is a person of acute mental development. He is, as were all the leading newsboy players connected with the original Grand Duke theater, a typical New Yorker. He was born in the "Fourth" ward, and he knows about every inch of Manhattan island. He sold newspapers as early as he was able to walk, and there never was a thing in or about New York that Dick didn't know.

Now that all the boys of that time have grown to manhood, many of them are firmly fixed in the real theatrical world, the story that Richard Burke can tell of the old days in the cellar at 21 Baxter street has a peculiar interest. That cellar was a spacious affair, so one here go newsboys. It was entered by a flat door, which opened from the street. One dived down into this theatrical hole instead of climbing upward. The furnishings were primitive in the extreme. There was not even a raised stage. The boy actors played their parts on the same floor from which the spectators applauded.

About the only accessory that the cellar boasted was a curtain of bedticking, which lifted the curtain from the people. There were about seven boys in the original Grand Duke company, headed by Teddy Sullivan and Dick Burke. They had no paid talent. Schools of acting did not flourish then. As Burke explains, "They went to the real theaters and caught onto their pieces."

WHERE THEY PLAYED.

They played in a smaller hole in the hill cellar at the corner of Baxter and Worth streets, and many of the "kids" played better than they knew, for nearly all of them have since distinguished themselves before the public and the professional stage. It was a time ripe for such an innovation. There was a elevated spirit abroad in the breasts of the youth of the land which made deeds of heroic strength and valor rank high. Nick Boaltino was recounting the deeds of Buffalo Bill in the New York Weekly. Leon Lewis was writing of the adventures of daring youths in The Ledger. Everywhere heavy shoes ed in front. It was not unnatural, therefore, that those New York newsboys should strive to do and dare for themselves, and, adopting the books, clears their own career in the face of many difficulties.

They were strong, healthy, sensible boys, and they knew that in minstrelsy they had their forte. That they did not aspire to no higher distinction of playing blackface parts only emphasizes their good sense. So they played in black face, and those famous old time ditties, "Sambo's Dog" and "The Coming Man," figured conspicuously in their repertory. The show as well as the rage and fashion of the town drove down into the dingy cellar to witness the antics of the merry lads. The Grand Duke Abadie on his memorable visit to America, was a distinguished caller one night. In fact, the theater afterward had its best known title from this august potentate, who smiled and paid for his fun at the newsboys' theater.

There was one special episode in the career of this juvenile troupe to which Mr. Burke still refers with pleasure. About the time that the boys' theater was in progress James Gordon Bennett was organizing an enterprise throughout the city. One night a small party entered the cellar. Among the visitors was Tony Pastor. Each person put down a dollar for his entrance fee.

MEETING FOR THEATRICS.

The auspicious business was apparent to everybody's mind, and Pastor had recently created a fund for its support. J. J. McCloskey, the playwright and then actor, was one of the party. What did he do but spring up in the middle of the performance and make a ringing speech calling upon those present to contribute to the song fund.

Dave Conroy, one of the boy players, heard the call for fees and learned that the Grand Duke company would give an entertainment to help the cause. Others of the boys seconded the motion, and it was carried amid enthusiasm.

On a subsequent night a special programme was arranged, the auspicious benefit was given and $156 was realized, which was handed over to Mr. Bennett. This was succeeded by other entertainments of a similar character, benefits for other folks by the Grand Duke boys, until their theater gained a wide reputation, not only for its uniqueness, but for the practical good it was doing. But all this couldn't last. The boys grew to manhood and the things of the old time were swept away. Teddy Sullivan was drowned off the Fulton street ferry three or four years ago. Two others of the Grand Duke actors are now robust and popular policemen. Sam Brown is a variety agent, and his made money and reputation also as a Dutch comedian. Jack Conway led the vaudeville firm of Conway and Dempsey. Michael Cryan is a partner in the "teams" of Sheehan and Cryan, and the two whilom work for less than $200 a week. Dave Conroy and Jack Daly are of the junior Four Mustaches, who are also very well paid. Frank Rush, one of the brightest of the Grand Duke lights, is known everywhere for his quaint minstrelsy of Hebrews. He is fifty-five, and the manager who fires him has to pay $250 a week.

The old cellar is now used for other purposes. Its walls never again will echo the merry jests of the gay young spirits whose antics once shook the rafters.—New York Sun.

Lifted 865 Pounds and Died.

The remains of Aldus Winter, of Barnes township, have reached Williamsport. Winter was only eighteen years old, but a young giant. He lifted on a wager a barrel and its contents, weighing 865 pounds, recently in Detroit, from the effects of which he died a few days ago in a hospital there.—Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

JACK-IN-THE-BOX BOWS.

Victoria's Way of Solving the Subjects Without Disturbing Parliament.

In her long reign Queen Victoria has bowed more than a million times to her 40,000,000 subjects. Of course so much bowing must be very tiresome, and many people have wondered how the queen managed to stand the strain of rising in her carriage so often to nod to her enthusiastic subjects.

A confidence of her majesty has just let out the secret. He says that there are very strong springs under the queen's carriage seat. When her majesty rides through the streets, surrounded by the guard and followed by the multitudinous crowds of London, she touches a button at her side. The seat gently rises and places her in an attitude for bowing. Then the button out of each side of her carriage and bows to her loyal subjects. Then she touches the button again and the carriage seat slides with her majesty into its old position.

Every one is willing to allow Queen Victoria this mechanical contrivance in bowing, because she is now very old and somewhat feeble, and the fatigue of bowing her way through miles of a cheering London mob would be too much for her to endure. The power carriage springs enable the empress of India to acknowledge their enthusiasm with proper courtesy.

The "Jack-in-the-box bow" is also practiced by the Prince of Montenegro, who is said to be the tallest monarch in Europe. The prince is young and active, but he is too lazy to get on his feet to bow to his subjects when they cheer him. So he had a carriage made with powerful springs under the seat which the prince always occupied. The artisans who made the springs were afraid they wouldn't be powerful enough, and so he made the strongest springs ever seen in Montenegro.

On the first fete day after the carriage was completed the Prince of Montenegro rode through the streets of his capital. The happy people began to cheer him. He touched a button on the carriage seat so that he might be lifted to his feet and bow. The seat rose so suddenly and rapidly that it threw the Prince of Montenegro out of his carriage. The accident gave rise to the false report that an attempt had been made to assassinate him.

Other sovereigns of Europe have been obliged to resort to the use of various ingenious mechanical devices to enable them to fulfill their social duties to the satisfaction of their loyal subjects or to protect themselves from their enemies. For example, the fetish young emperor of Germany has most dinner hostesses in a day than he could accept in a month. As he declines to disappoint any of his subjects, it is said that he employs an automaton to go to all the minor dinners for him.

The automaton is an exact figure of the emperor, made of wax and spring, and is dressed in the uniform of one of the guard regiments. It is so constructed that it has the emperor's characteristic way of bowing, opens his walk and exhibits pretty much all his mannerisms.—Pittsburg Leader.

A Well Trained Remedy.

Dave Reed, a young hallroed roustabout near the Mission border of New Mexico, has a trained coyote that would delight the heart of the true sportsman. The other fellow a ride over the ranch a few weeks ago, accompanied by young Reed, who was mounted on his pet coyote. Toward noon, as we were about to strike camp, our attention was attracted by the soft bellowing of a calf. Failing the quest to our attitude we turned forward to ascertain the cause. We soon came up to the cause of the disturbance. A penalling calf was dragging in the clutches of a large Mexican eagle. The calf was evidently getting the worst of the fight.

After watching the struggle for a brief moment Reed gave a peculiar yell of whistle and his coyote threw up his head and stood as quietly as a marble statue. Reed brought his rifle to his shoulder, placed the barrel between the ears of his coyote and fired. The shot was a good one, the bullet passing through the eagle's head, killing him instantly. The bird was a splendid specimen, measuring more than ten feet from tip to tip.—Detroit Free Press.

Pie Eating.

The amount of food consumed in some of Boston's down town lunch rooms every day is something enormous. It seems all the more incredible from the fact that it goes up in small lunches. One place consumes on an average for the noon day lunch to business men 1,500 sandwiches, 15 cans of milk, 40 dozen pastry of various kinds, 85 pies and 1,500 to 2,000 oysters served in every style. Besides these some 800 persons get hot dishes of almost every description at the lunch counter. Gracious heavens! Eighty-five pies represent 340 pie eaters in one resort among hundreds of the kind. This is not our popular pastime. Sam Bowles is a variety agent, and his made money and reputation also as a Dutch comedian. Jack Conway led the vaudeville firm of Conway and Dempsey. Michael Cryan is a partner in the "teams" of Sheehan and Cryan, and the two whilom work for less than $200 a week. Dave Conroy and Jack Daly are of the junior Four Mustaches, who are also very well paid. Frank Rush, one of the brightest of the Grand Duke lights, is known everywhere for his quaint minstrelsy of Hebrews. He is fifty-five, and the manager who fires him has to pay $250 a week.

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STORY OF THE "TRUMPET RAT."

From a Clever French Science Report on Wireless Telegraphy Published.

When the French troops were first in Africa a new sort of rat made its appearance there. It was called the "trumpet rat," having a long proboscis. The site of a specimen by one of the soldiers is so enthusiastic naturalists have to see it in action at Paris. Said the plaintiff in court:

"This scarce rat chanced one out of his burrow. He knows that I am much interested in natural science. I have collections of books, of cloth, of every subject of curious place. One day he called upon me and said: 'Sir, I have a kind of animal which has lately been commissioned by my ancestors. It is a trumpet rat, and has a trick like no dog's tricks. It is wise and well. If you wish to see it you have only to come to my house.'

"I was very anxious to behold this strange animal. We ventured at his house and he showed me in a cage an enormous rat, very lively and in good condition, which really had on its nose a slender excrescence more than an inch in length. The excrescence was covered with hair like the body of the animal. Leaning back in it, and in a most extraordinary fitting fingers at the commissioner of the house—the country to what it ought to be in the usual course of things. To convince myself that it was not a dupe and a spectifiction I stuck a pin into the trumpet. The animal uttered not a drop of blood but a piercing cry of pain. The experiment was conclusive. It was really a trumpet forming part of the rat.

"I was amazed. I asked this man if he would sell his rat. He said yes, and I paid him fifty francs for it. My friends and servants all admired it, and I was contented. My pet was a male. Some one said to me that I ought to procure a female. I asked the owner if he could procure for me a female, and he said he had two. I saw them and bought one of them for fifty francs. Some months passed by, during which I frequently looked at them and they had no trumpets. I said to myself, 'They will appear.' I waited one month, two months, six months; every day I looked at the noses of my rats, but the trumpets never appeared.

"In a house where I go frequently I made the acquaintance of an officer who had served a long time in Africa. I told him about my trumpet rats and he laughed so through his nose would split. When he was able again he told me that the trumpet rat was not a freak of nature, but an invention due to the Bedouin magicians of Africa. This is how they make them: You take two rats and fasten their paws firmly to a board, the nose of one close to the rear of the tail of the other. Then with a pointed or a lancet you make an incision into the rear of the rat which is underneath and you graft the tail of the first into the wound. Then firmly the wounds to the tail and you leave the two rats in this position for forty-eight hours.

"At the end of that time the union has taken place and the two parts are grown together; then you cut off the tail of the rat which is fastened, thus grafted length and he his go, for still keep the other fastened to the board with his head loose, and you give him something to eat. At the end of a fortnight the wound is perfectly healed and the eye of the most curious investigator would not see a trace of the grafting. This is the way the Bedouins make rats with trumpets."

On the part of the defendant it was urged that he had certainly made up the rats as stated, but he affirmed that he had not sold them to the plaintiff as being "hers" with trumpets. Verdict for the owner.—Washington Star.

Literary Value of a Name.

A famous name is sometimes unfortunately comes for something. It is sign that a should. Fame is the result of work—success the work of years. It carries with it a commercial value of which no fair minded person can doubt the justice. But that it is the "all essential" is a misconceptit is utter folly. And the best evidence of this fact is that such work was the articles, stories and poems of one had been rejected by the editorial offices throughout the country. But of this the young author knows naught. She judges only from what she sees printed. She is in ignorance of the fact that manuscripts are often returned to the most famous names.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pateet, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, **Indigestion.** and Constipation we have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out **Constipation** of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

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SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Benjamin B. Hoffman, Insolvent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, PURSUANT to the order of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah, made on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1891, all persons having claims against the estate of said Benjamin B. Hoffman, deceased, are required to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, if any, to the undersigned, at the office of Dickson, Smith & Dickson, in the Commercial block, in Salt Lake City, Utah, for examination.

Dated November 14th, 1891.

ELIZABETH M. HOFFMAN, DAVID S. DICKSON, GEORGE R. CARNEY, Executors and Executor of the estate of Benjamin B. Hoffman, deceased. 11-14-5 w

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Lenz, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Peter Lenz, deceased, late of Salt Lake County, Utah, has filed his final account and report of said estate in said Probate Court, and that Tuesday, the 12th day of December, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the court room of said Probate Court, in Salt Lake City, Utah, has been appointed by said Court for the settlement of said account and hearing said report, at which time and place any person interested in said estate may appear and show cause, if any they have, why said account should not be settled and said report and final distribution thereof be approved and the said administrator be discharged from his trust.

Dated November 14, 1891.

C. E. ALLEN, Clerk of the Probate Court.

By C. E. PARSONS, Deputy Clerk. 11-14-4 w

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN the matter of the estate of the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, entitled on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1891, the undersigned, the administrator of said estate, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on or after 2 o'clock, p. m., on the 12th day of December, 1891, at the office of Dickson, Smith & Dickson, in the Commercial block, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the following described real and personal property belonging to said estate, to wit:

Commencing at a point 10 rods south of the south west corner of the Salt Lake City cemetery, thence south 10 rods, thence east 16 rods, thence north 10 rods, thence west 16 rods to the place of beginning, containing 1 acre of land, more or less, situate in the Salt Lake City cemetery, and all the right, title and interest, if any, of said estate in and to said cemetery, and the following described real estate, to wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,