DRAMATIC AND LYRIC

This amusement hungry community turned out en masse last night at the Theater to see the fly walk into the parlor of the spider, even though some of the subtle knew in advance just what they might expect, and so were in a measure prepared. The evening was thus passed in a spirit of good-natured tolerance on the part of the audience, who were certainly better pleased than by the Devil's Auction, although nothing compared with the whole. Of course there is nothing in the Spider and the Fly to set the Jordan afire. The dancing and the marching of the girls were quite pretty and it was refreshing to note that the ballet belonged at least to the next generation following that which made up the Devil's Auction. The scenery was handsome without being gorgeous, and the specialty work clever; indeed it was the one feature that kept the galleries from going on the war path. As for the story, the action, the motive, the amusement, it was just enough to give it into dialogue form and select a merry lot of youngsters from the first school room you run across to enact it, and you will do no better and no worse than Mr. Leavitt's players do in the Spider and the Fly. It goes for a matinee this afternoon and closes tonight.

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M. D. Lovett, who is just now turning in Salt Lake, is a veritable encyclopedia of theatrical memories. Mr. Lovett is in his 80th year, forty of which have been spent in the production. He was the first American manager to go across the plains for attractions, and one of the first to venture into the far west. He began his visits to this section in 1859, and one of the most interesting things possible is to listen to his narration of theatrical experiences in Salt Lake thirty years ago. He said he spent one night back in '59 and had the pleasure of visiting the Theater, where he saw Lucrezia Borgia, the part headed by David McKenzie, John Lumsay, and Phil Margetts was rendering the title part of "Masaniello." Mr. Lovett says the presentation was one that any big city in those days would have been proud of. He was one of the pioneer managers in San Francisco, and it was under him that Al. Hayman, Gustave Frohman, Dan Frohman, Ada Rehan and others whose names lend the profession today obtained their first experience in theatrical work. Mr. Leavitt is the present manager of the old Bush Street theater in San Francisco, which has now been devoted to vaudeville. He says San Francisco is just now suffering from an over-dose of opera, following upon a season of opera, and the management of the Bush company sent the Bostonians and the Southwell Opera company to Salt Lake in succession with the result that the Southwells, though a fine organization, had to cut their prices in order to get people to hear them. The exact time of its war giving points the exact time of its war giving points to the time of the Bostonians, and the Fly company was organized in San Francisco merely for a tour through the West and Northwest.

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The Bostonians this year came west by the Tropic route, they never went from San Francisco and came down to or from the northwest, leaving Boise for the first time. This will be the first time in its history that an operatic company of the highest stamp has played the capital of Idaho. It is well known fact that rich little burg will do itself proud in the entertainment it will return to the Bostonians.

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Professor Stephens is creating a great deal of interest in the double concert set for the Tabernacle this month, for the Bruno Steindel concert on the 15th, at the rate of 50 cents only will be charged, there being no reserved seats, and for the Rosenthal concert, the prices will be graded from 25 cents up, the highest price being charged those piano enthusiasts who will desire to obtain seats in the chairs as close as possible to the performer. He work is said to be even more brilliantly pyrotechnical than that of Paderewski.

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Rosenthal's manager showed good taste when he chose the dates for his visit, from the 19th to the 25th. On the first date the Orpheus recital has the right of way, the home having been dark for six months. This recital will be the closing one of the season, and will be the emerging one of the entire season, the celebrated Steindel instrumental quartet having been engaged for the occasion.

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Mrs. Lizzie Thomas Edward was paid a very handsome compliment by her friends and the general public last night when her testimonial concert took place in the Assembly hall. It is probable that there were from 800 to 1200 people in attendance, the program presented was an excellent one, though it was not as it had been published, the Theater taking away both Mr. Wells and Mr. McCollum. The very generosity appeared in Mr. Wells's place and had an enthusiastic greeting for his rendition of his own composition, in response he gave a charming rendition of Hearts and Flowers, which might almost be termed a duet between him and Mr. Byron, who presided at the piano; a quartet by Messrs. Ainsworth, Kelson and the Christopherson brothers opened the program, and was encored. Mr. Wilcox and Christopherson sang the spirit of the Dove, rendering the spirited part of it well, the latter portion not so well. The child wonder, Judith Anderson sang beautifully, but her voice took gambling. Mrs. Edward herself has seldom appeared to better advantage than in Arditi's Bird Waltz, for a encore she gave Coming Thro' The Rye in excellent style. Later she appeared in a well rendered duet with Mr. John Goldman, which was excellently sung, leaving a tendency to set on the part of both singers. The other part of the program was a tenor solo by Mr. Byron, who gave for an encore one of his best renditions, "O Happy Day." A tenor solo by Mr. Ainsworth, and a guitar solo by Mr. Schettler. Mr. Stephens acted as master of ceremonies, and Mr. Dayton as accompanist.

Last Tuesday evening in the recession hall of the D. T. Academy, there, the twenty-five members of the music department of that school surprised their professor, J. J. McClellan. An excellent musical and literary program had been prepared, during which the surprise was sprung upon the teacher, consisting of a Mozart-ian minuet in palmitos of Prof. McClellan's last teacher, Alberto Jonas, the eminent Spanish pianist. Miss Pike gave readings, Miss Reynolds read some exquisite musical sentiments, President Cyril J. McClellan the work of this department and Prof. McClellan responded to the compliment. After this they retired to the Academy in corpore parisiani, where an elegant banquet was served, and toasts from professor to pupil and pupil to teacher were drunk in Arditi Lewis Hatsuer and is valued at $150.

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Relatives of Viola Pratt Gillette were surprised to receive letters from the lady in question in her work in touring them that she was just on the point of sailing for a trip around the world in one of Boyd's companies, at this time she is on the Pacific ocean headed for Honolulu, where the company goes on the 23rd. Thence it goes to Australia, then to the provinces of South Africa. In all probability this is the organization which will render A Trip to Chinatown, and A Stranger In New York, and in which Hugh J. Ward has been engaged for the leading part. Miss Pratt probably doing the vocal work with which both pieces are filled. If she should decide to take up the stage as a profession, the experience will be a valuable one for her, as it gives a young person well staged, carefully managed and good salaries are paid. It is said that Mrs. Gillette previous to her work for the road, Mr. Gillette remains in New York.

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How Rosenthal is regarded in the East can be shown by this paragraph from the New York Journal:

"I should be rather hoaring this new idol of New York's music-mad population, that Rosenthal but about six weeks, with an interval of about sixteen fingers to each of them. Shut your eyes to Rosenthal's playing and you are convinced that what he is doing would be impossible to a man with less than sixteen fingers. Shut your ears to Rosenthal's playing and you are convinced that what he is doing would be impossible to a man with less than sixteen fingers. Shut your eyes