

# Dramatic

The cry of diminishing business, raised in our New York letter tonight, is not confined by any means to the metropolis. The same plaint is heard throughout the land. Over one hundred companies that started out on the road in September have succumbed and Broadway swarms already with unemployed sons and daughters of Theatricals. Things are somewhat better in the west, and the farther west, the better the showing. In Denver, DeWolf Hopper played to starvation business, and other attractions are faring but little better. In Salt Lake business at both the Theater and the Grand this season has not approached last year's figures, but both houses are hopeful, now that the election is over, and three holidays are here, that the tide may turn about the other way.

"The Dairy Farm," which opens at the Theater Monday night, is a play on the "Way Down East" order, and has been produced over 1,000 times in eastern theaters and in San Francisco, but has never yet been seen in Salt Lake. The period of the play is 50 years ago when Fremont was defeated for the presidency, and the slave question was fast leading up to the great Civil war. The entire San Francisco production will be brought here and the main players, who made the original successes in New York, will all be in the cast. They include Mr. Tony West, as the butler, Theodore T. Root as the slave trader, Helen Hartley and Sarah Ward. Each of these is said to have appeared in the play over 1,000 times. Messrs. Belasco & Mayer, managers of Miss Florence Roberts, are behind the production of "The Dairy Farm," which ought to be a guarantee that it will be run on first class lines.

The New York Herald's cartoon page of "Foxy Grandpa" has been rendered into a play which will be under the same title. It has been one of the big farce comedy winners of the east for two seasons past, rendered by Joseph Hart and Carrie DeMar. Mr. Hart, as one of the old team of Hallen & Hart, used to be well known in Salt Lake, but he has not been here for several years. In his new role of "Foxy Grandpa," Mr. Hart is said to have a most laughable vehicle, and besides Miss DeMar, who has the part of Polly Bright, he is surrounded with a big and well trained chorus. "Foxy Grandpa" opens at the Theater three nights and two matinees, beginning the afternoon of Thanksgiving day.

At the Grand, the play "In Convent's Stripes," closes the week tonight. Next week will be a busy one, opening with "Mr. Jolly of Joliet." This skit belongs on the farce comedy order, and is sprinkled liberally with musical numbers, including the noted selection "My Lady Moon," sung by Frank Byron, baritone, and a bevy of girls. Others of the company are Miss Gertrude Fort, comedienne, and Marie Park, soprano.

Opening Thanksgiving afternoon and evening, the Grand will introduce "The Head Waiters," which runs for three nights with a Saturday matinee. The company is headed by Jo Kelley. It also includes Dolly DeVine, a young actress of considerable fame in the theatrical world. "The Head Waiters" introduces a big aggregation of chorus girls and Mr. Kelly makes a feature as the "pipe dreamer." "The Head Waiters" is the play that made Warde & Vokes famous.

## THEATRE GOSSIP.

Edward Davis, formerly the pastor of the First Christian church of Oakland, is one of the very few clergymen who have forsaken the pulpit for the stage. He has been engaged by Belasco & Mayer to play here in the production of "The Dairy Farm," which comes to the Theater next Monday.

In speaking of his sensational change from pulpit to the stage, Mr. Davis presents the following justification of a sincere, if radical move. "It is never too late to change professions if we change a bad one for a good one, or if bad in a good one we change to become better in a bad one. A poet might well change his vocation to become a playwright, and a preacher to become a stage actor. I am sure that I should find out that he could lay a deeper furrow than a thought. I have exchanged a cross for a mask, but there may be a good reason for it. A mask, which appears to be bought by a sham, than behind a face which seems to be aglow with glory, when, if the truth were known, it is but a calcium light effect of celluloid. I don't think it better to be true unto a sham than to sham a truth; better to be true unto a mask than to be untrue to a cross. I had received my collegiate degree before I was 20, and found myself, before I had reached my majority, preaching. With my increasing maturity I came to realize that my very character, which would tend to provoke antagonism so long as I remained in the pulpit—the very methods which would make me from an orthodox standpoint a failure in the ministry, would serve to secure a success upon the stage. Fortunately for my present professional career I had left my former profession before I was 25, and in the past five years I have at least passed the period of apprenticeship.

"The Silver Slipper," by the authors of "Florodora," comes to the Salt Lake Theater in the early future.

Those two clever Dutch comedians, Mason and Mason, who, it will be remembered, made such a hit here last season, will be seen in "Rudolph and Adolph" at the Grand theater on Nov. 20, Dec. 1, 2.

Clay Clement is again producing his "New Dominion," and last week was in St. Paul.

Henry Irving says that American theaters are the handsomest and best appointed in the world, their most conspicuous fault being the high temperature they maintain.

Local managers, take warning! The matter of keeping the temperature of a playhouse at a point to please the largest number of people is very important. An excellent theater detracts from the enjoyment of a production.

Mr. Charles Richman will make his metropolitan debut as a star in the

Manhattan theater on Monday evening, Nov. 23, in Victor Mapes' drama, "Captain Barrington," in which he has a dual part, a lieutenant of American continental and a captain of the British army. One of the prominent figures in the play is George Washington, impersonated by Mr. Joseph Kilgour. The piece has been very successful in other cities.

Maxine Elliott has proved the greatest success of the season in New York, so far as female stars are concerned. Her production of "Her Own Way" has been running to crowded houses for weeks. Nat Goodwin does not seem to have been as successful in Shakespeare.

The interest in "Ben Hur," which opened its second week last night at the Grand Opera House to an audience almost as large as the first night, is growing into a craze. Already many have been twice and three times, and the window sale goes on every night into the third act. A goodly number have been in from the country, and the Wednesday and Saturday matinees draw hundreds from across the bay. The sale for the last

two weeks, which will begin on Thursday morning, will see a larger line than on the opening of the sale for the first two, and with the country demand, which comes from the south and the north alike, people making trips from Los Angeles and Portland to see the play, the big houses will last through the season.—San Francisco Chronicle.

From accounts, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" seems to be enjoying the same triumphal tour on the stage that she made in the book.

Maude Adams and Julia Marlowe are rival attractions in Chicago, and the matinee girls are consequently suffering from an emphasized embarrassment of riches.

Daniel Frohman's new Lyceum theater in New York had a brilliant opening the attraction being E. H. Sothern in "The Proud Prince." Mr. Frohman had a large number of invited guests, chiefly of the profession, and after the performance a supper was served. The entrance foyer of the Lyceum is built of Maryland marble.

The life of Edgar Allen Poe has

been dramatized by George C. Haderton, author of "The Raven," and the play, called "The Raven," is to be produced at once by Maurice Campbell with Frederick Lewis as the star. It will be presented in New York as one of the holiday offerings.

Virginia Harned is in San Francisco playing her widely and sensationally advertised drama, "The Raven." Much to Mr. Pyper's surprise she does not include Salt Lake in her itinerary.

Miss Julia Marlowe has reconsidered her determination to retire from the stage and will go on playing "The Poets of Nature" indefinitely.

Mrs. Langtree is now in Chicago and is heading this way with her play entitled "Mrs. Deering's Divorce."

One of the big dramatic successes of the day is a new version of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," presented by a first class company. Neither the company nor the play however, is the attraction. That consists of Mrs. Carole Nation, who is introduced with her hatchet and allowed to smash up the bar room. The play is running to tremendous business in the east, and without doubt Mrs. Nation's sensational attempt to see President Roosevelt, will not lessen its drawing powers.

## A FAMILY NAME.

The teacher of a country school asked his pupils one day if any of them could tell him who John of Arc was. The question was followed by profound silence. Some of the pupils stared at the teacher, and some of them turned and stared at one another, as if seeking the information in the faces around them. Finally a boy blurted out with— "Oh, yes, I know—he was Noah's wife."—October Lippincott's.

## Beautiful Clear Skies.

Herbina exerts a direct influence on the bowels, liver and kidneys, purifying and strengthening these organs, and maintaining them in a normal condition of health; thus removing a common cause of yellow, mothy, greasy skin, and more or less of pimples, blotches and blackheads, 50c at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

who crowd around the stage door of the Princess theater after the day performance to see the actor when he comes out. Below never had such virtuous heroes and he's wondering what human trait he's appealing to with his burglarious characterization. LEANDER RICHARDSON.

## HUMOROUS.

"I'll stand most anything, but there's one man I never liked, doggone him! He is the man who sits near me and eats his soup with whiskers on it, and I'm bettin' it'll be 'Terry' out av it, again."—What to Eat.

Old Gentleman—"Waiter, this meat is like leather." "Yes, sir. Saddle of mutton, sir!"—Punch.

"It's wonderful, isn't it, that they can make policemen's clubs out of paper?" "Happening paper, of course."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"How can you tell, papa, when people are dead in society?" "When their diamonds are genuine and their manners are not."—Life.

"Terence, what is the doctor's diagnosis of your case?" "He hasn't told me yet, but I'm bettin' it'll be 'Terry' out av it, again."—Chicago Tribune.

"Has your husband provided a mausoleum for you?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "Oh my, no! Josiah was bound to have his own funeral home in the house."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Are you a second-hand book dealer?" asked the inquisitive person. "No, sir," answered the other person, with some irritation of manner. "I am a dealer in second-hand books."—Chicago Tribune.

Dollie—"Oh, granny, do the heathen savages wear trousers?" Granny—"No, dear. Why?" Dollie—"Well, then, why did you put a trousers on me when I was a baby, so I couldn't get back?"—Pittsburgh Press.

"And now," whispered the lover, as he caught her in his arms, "what shall we do about the rope ladder?" "Don't worry about it," replied the damsel. "Papa said he would pull it up again, so we couldn't get back."—Pittsburgh Press.

"I wish I knew whether there was any actual to that prodigal son story," said Farmer Corcoran as he looked through the open door at the young man who was swinging in a hammock, smoking a cigarette. "What do you mean?" asked his wife. "I'd like a little to know whether the original prodigal son settled down or not into the habit of making them trips once or twice a year."—Washington Star.

De Style—Now that you own an automobile, I suppose you're out a good deal. Gunbusta—About ten dollars a week.

"I understand that she has been leading the life of a slave." "Farmer's wife, or society queen?"

Physician—First of all, you must stop worrying. Patient—All right; I won't give a hang whether your bill is paid or not.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is politeness? Professor Broadhead—Politeness, my son, is the art of not letting other people know what you really think of them.

Dr. T. A. Darlington, rector of Christ Episcopal church of Brooklyn, tells of a puzzling question propounded by one of the members of the infant class in his Sunday school. The teacher had been explaining the power of the Almighty when one of the youngsters blurted out: "Can God do anything?"

"He can," promptly responded the teacher. "Can he make a stone as heavy that he cannot lift it?" "And the more you puzzle over this question," says Dr. Darlington in conclusion, "the harder it becomes to answer it correctly."

Lillian Russell tells a story about a Broadway manager who married an actress with a hair apparently possesses champagne-like properties. The other night, after waiting half an hour for his wife to make her appearance to accompany him to the theater, the husband rang for her maid.

"What's the reason your mistress isn't ready?" he demanded. "She's had a minute, sir," replied the maid. "She's had an awful time trying to make her complexion match her new hair."

He—I can kiss you easier, dear, if you sit in my lap. She—I really believe you're getting lazy.

The old man was sitting on the roof gazing placidly across the rushing waters. "Washed all your fowls away?" asked the man in the boat.

"Yes, but the ducks swam," smiled the old man.

"Tore up your peach trees?" "Don't mind it much. They said the crop would be a failure."

"But the flood, it's up to your windows." "Well, them windows needed washing, anyway, stranger."—Chicago Daily News.

"Mabel is a good-looking lass," remarked Goldborough. "And she is fond of surveying herself in a good-looking glass," added Throckmorton.—Detroit Free Press.

Stranger (overtaking native)—Say, what's the matter here? Every house for the last 10 miles is closed, and you're the first person I've seen. Got the plague here?

Native (whipping up his horse)—Nope. Automobile race tomorrow, and we're gittin' out o' danger. Gedup!—Judge.

## FATHERS. MOTHERS. GRANDMAS. BOYS. GIRLS.

Don't make up your mind what you are going to select for Christmas until you have looked over our big new stock of Books, Stationery and Holiday Goods. They will be opened for public inspection next week. Watch for the dates.

NOTE—The Christmas News will be on sale Saturday, Dec. 19.

DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE.

Mrs. Carter had a big audience and a rousing welcome on Monday evening when she revived "Zaza" at the Belasco theater. Nearly the whole original cast had been reassembled for the occasion. The only one missing was poor Mark Smith, who has "crossed the divide" since the play was last seen here. The drama has lost none of its effectiveness and Mrs. Carter plays the name part with all the fire and vividness that characterized her work at the outset.

Ada Rohan and Otis Skinner, with their handsome revivals of "The Merchant of Venice," "Taming of the Shrew," and "The School for Scandal," are playing through the middle west and south, meeting with a measure of success that is literally immense. They will not reach New York for some months yet.

"Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner" is the title of a new romantic comedy in which William Paversham will make his debut in New York at the Criterion theater next Monday evening. It is the work of R. N. Stephens and E. Lyall Swete, and the cast will include Hilda Spong.

The fascinating criminal impersonated by Kyle Bollev in "Raffles," the Amateur Crackman, seems to find special favor with the matinee girls.



SCENE FROM ACT IV OF THE "DAIRY FARM."

Which will be seen at the Theater on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evening, with a Wednesday matinee.

## Leander Richardson's Letter

Wall Street Slump Affects Theaters—Gillette One of the Few Exceptions—Maude Adams is Another—Interesting Notes of the Drama.

## Special Correspondence.

New York, Nov. 16.—Although the business of the theaters in New York is worse than at any time during the past dozen years, managers are expressing the hope that it may pick up somewhat after the holidays. Some particularly critical individuals declare that the poor receipts are occasioned by the low quality of the material offered in the way of plays, but this conclusion is altogether severer than is justified by the facts. While it is true that we have had two or three productions of an inconsequential character, this condition isn't enough to account for the almost universally "skippy" nature of the patronage of our playhouses. Labor strikes which have impoverished thousands of men who with their families ordinarily patronize the balconies and galleries; the tremendous shrinkage in the value of stocks and bonds which has made the rich people feel poverty-stricken, even if they are not—these are the matters which are affecting not alone the places of amusement, but all other forms of business in the metropolis. Plays and stars which in former seasons would have run to great evidences for months at a stretch, are appearing in smaller numbers and are being rushed out to make room for other attractions. Clyde Fitch's "Major André," which would have done well enough for a time under old conditions, is to be sent to the dust heap after a solitary fortnight at the Savoy theater, where in all probability it will be followed by Maxine Elliott, who moves from the Grand to the New Amsterdam on Monday of this week, demonstrating that she is one of the very few exceptions to the merely mediocre successes of the winter.

At the Lyceum theater, Mr. Gillette, in J. M. Barrie's "The Admirable Critch," is one of the few exceptions, and will undoubtedly have a long and very profitable career. He was received with great enthusiasm on Monday evening and secured a striking personal triumph in addition to the unmistakable hit recorded in favor of the play. Gillette has an altogether remarkable hold upon the regard of the public. I could never bring myself to look upon him as a capable and convincing actor, but there is a vast majority against me and I suppose I might as well yield now as at some time in the future. And at any rate, "The Admirable Critch" is such a wholly charming entertainment that it could carry a less admirable actor than I ever thought Gillette.

Fay Davis, assisted by members of the Empire Theater company, was received with many manifestations of approval at the Grand on Monday evening in a dramatization of the novel, "Lady Rose's Daughter." The actress and her associates gave an enchanting performance of an interesting play, the details of which differ very materially from those of the story in book form. "Lady Rose's Daughter" will doubtless be successful in running

through the time allotted to it at this theater.

The audience that gathered to witness the final New York performance of "The Darling of the Gods" at the Belasco theater, was so insistent in its plaudits that Mr. Belasco came forward to express his appreciation to the thanks of a community which for a whole year had supported this place with liberality and enthusiasm. Miss Bates and her fellow players in this Japanese drama have proceeded to Boston, where they opened on Tuesday night at the Tremont theater, having lost one performance owing to the difficulty of transporting the particularly heavy and elaborate scenic equipment of the play.

Edward Harrigan's engagement at the Murray Hill theater is drawing to a close, having but one week to continue after Saturday night. Vesta Tilley, who, as an added attraction, has been very highly successful, will remain here in all likelihood after Harrigan and the members of his company have fitted to the Broadway theater, for one of the distinct and wholly delightful novelties of the year.

"Babette," the new musical work in which Vesta Tilley has been introduced as a star at the Broadway theater, is a stirring or brilliant work. The libretto is inspired, and the music for the main part, heavy and dull. Miss Schoff, who used to be called "the little devil," when she was in the Metropolitan Opera company, isn't so very devilish now that companions are drawn between herself and poor Vesta. She can really act in a rather different manner from the one which prevailed when she was in contrast with the stiff-fronted and immobile members of Maurice Grau's musical organization. It doesn't seem likely that "Babette" will have a long or happy career.

When "Three Little Maids" finishes its stay at the Broadway theater, to which establishment it was taken on Monday evening, Eleanor Robson will come to town with the new Ziegfelds. She has been a regular feature in the Chicago. Charles Frohman has already made a deal with Lobler & Co. to take Miss Robson and her play to London next fall, stipulating that the actress shall remain there as long as the piece continues in favor.

Next Tuesday night George Ade's quaint comedy, "The County Chairman," will be illustrated at Wallack's theater by Madlyn Arluckie, Willis F. Swenson, Miriam Nesbitt, Anna Mackey and others. The house is to be closed on Monday evening for a full dress rehearsal, which is rendered necessary inasmuch as fully 120 persons, many of whom are newly engaged, are to be employed in the representation.

A fortnight hence we are to have Marie Tempest at the Hudson theater

# SALT LAKE THEATRE

GEO. D. PYPER, MANAGER. CURTAIN 8:15.

THREE NIGHTS BEGINNING

Monday, Nov. 23.

Matinee Wednesday at 3 p. m.

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MAGNIFICENT SCENIC PRODUCTION

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PRICES: Night—25c, 50c, 75c. Matinee—25c.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday Nights, Nov. 23rd, 24th, 25th. And Wednesday Matinee. Broadhurst and Currie Present.

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A laugh for Everybody.

30 PEOPLE—30. SPECIAL SCENERY.

Amazing Richness of Costume! A Chorus of Dazzling Beauty! Bewildering Novelties! A Wealth of Wit and Merriment!

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With Joe Kelly and His Merry Bunch of Thirty-five; Including A BEAUTY CHORUS.

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THREE NIGHTS and Two Matinees Beginning

Thanksgiving Day.

Wm. A. Brady's Big, Bright, Musical Success.

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Book by R. Melville Baker; Music by Joseph Hart, with

Joseph Hart and Carrie DeMar.

50—Funny People. Including Very Pretty Girls—50

LIVELY LOVELY LATEST DANCES PRETTIEST MUSIC IN TOWN. SCENERY IN TOWN. EFFECTS IN TOWN.

Original New York Cast and Production. SEAT SALE TUESDAY.

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