

NEWS of the LONDON STAGE

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Perhaps the dramatized novel has had its day, but the dramatized novelist is evidently coming in strong with the growing taste for better writing, better character study, and better plots in plays. J. M. Barrie is probably lost to the publisher forever; the huge success of "The Boy David" has set W. W. Jacobs to work on another play, whereas he has no novel in mind. W. W. Jacobs has been learning stage-words since "The Beauty and the Beast" made the big hit of last year in London. Jerome K. Jerome has another play in his mind's eye, even Mrs. Humphrey Ward has unutterable yearnings for the stage. Cosmo Hamilton has three plays on order as well as an uncommonly daring novel; Miss Cholmondeley has been dramatizing "Red Pottage" and has already received a very flattering offer for dramatic rights in a novel which she has scarcely finished, and which will not even begin serial publication until November. The "Princesses" have a play in hand to finish as soon as they get through with the success of "Don Q." Arthur Morrison has begun to dabble in dramatic work. Anthony Hope is said to have in more or less completed condition a comedy of some-what more serious character than "Pilkington's Peasants"—and so

is laid in London, the time is the present and the whole action is to take place in a single night. The play was written some time ago, and has not been produced before for the reason, as it is said, that the plot has proved too strong for some of the managers. R. G. Knowles, an American comedian who, as a "patter" artist, has been regarded as one of the shining lights of the London music halls for high 15 years, has just announced his retirement from the variety stage. It has no degenerated, he declares in substance, that he will waste his talents upon it no longer. "Present day audiences," he says, "seem to me to be going back to their primary instincts, to the time when music halls were mere drinking saloons, when audiences were allowed to smoke and fuddle and talk at the top of their voices, while someone roared out a comic or sentimental song with all his lung power to make himself heard; or two artists beat each other silly—if they were not silly before—with bladders at the end of sticks. The music hall has come down to the old knock-down and drag-out business again. Witty, humorous songs and sayings are lost on present day music hall audiences. These things make them think and they don't want to think—it's too painful—they just want to be amused by a rough-and-tumble show."



MRS. COLLIER'S MARITAL TROUBLES.

Mrs. William Collier, better known in the profession as Louise Allen, is known with her little girl in this snap shot. Mrs. Collier is very much in the public eye at the present time, owing to the fact that she unceremoniously left the cast of "The Dictator," her husband's play in London, and that dramatization might have resulted had not Ada Dwyer Russell been at hand to make her part. Mrs. Collier left her husband in England, and at once came home, since which time the two have been engaged in warfare at long range. The latest development is that Mrs. Collier's foreman has received a cable from this employer, telling him to notify all tradesmen that he would no longer be responsible for debts contracted by Mrs. Collier. It was then announced that she had taken steps for divorce against the actor, but this has been denied by her. Mrs. Collier's last statement is, "I firmly believe the cablegram was sent by a member of Mr. Collier's family who does not like me, and that Mrs. Collier knows nothing of it. It was sent to annoy and anger me."

through the list of the principal English novelists of the day, so far as I know, Kipling has not written a play, although Cosmo Hamilton has just dramatized "The Gadshills," and gave a private copyright performance of it the other Sunday, and Edith Phillpotts is so much absorbed in her romance of Dartmoor that I believe he has given no serious thought to a play.

The latest public announcement along this line concerns A. E. W. Mason and Marion Crawford, both of whom get thousands of dollars in advance royalties on the day of publication of their novels, but find still greater temptations in box-office receipts and other stories of the stage. Charles Frohman has taken a light romantic drama of the penitential war period from Mason and is to produce it here as soon as possible. The title of the play is "Margery Stroud." Marion Crawford's play is to be entitled "Lord Winthrop's Wife," and is to be produced here by Martin Harvey next season. The second production. It is his intention hereafter

to be his own master. He intends to make a tour of the world, lasting two years, giving entertainments similar to those of George Grossmith and Albert Chevalier. If the experiment does not prove a financial success very likely he will discover that the music halls have sufficiently improved during his absence to justify him in returning to them. After having bankrupted herself by her disastrous venture at the variety theatre, Mrs. Brown Potter has turned to the variety stage to replenish her empty exchequer, and has no reason to complain of lack of appreciation on the part of her audience.

Music hall proprietors, meanwhile, are howling vigorously because of the high salaries they have to pay, and are warning the profession that unless they economize the altered conditions brought about by excessive competition they will kill the goose that lays the golden eggs. At the recent meeting of the proprietors of the New Tivoli it was stated that the receipts at the doors for

the year had fallen off \$17,500, while the management had been obliged to expend \$10,000 more than in the previous year on artists' salaries. Still as a dividend of 8 per cent was declared and over \$5,000 was carried forward it would seem that the goose is laying yet.

Victor Benham, after holding out for a year against tempting offers by the Detroit Conservatory of Music, has finally yielded, and returns to America in September, after gathering many honors both as a composer and as a pianist in London, Berlin and Vienna. He has played his own compositions with the symphony orchestras of all three cities. He tells me that he hopes to get opportunities for still more and better work in composition over in America. He is now writing the music for a romantic American opera of which high hopes are entertained. Denham is a sample of the infant prodigy who fulfilled his early promise. He made his debut in New York in 1880 at the tender age of 9, in concerts given by the late Charles Ball, and was engaged in the same year to play in certain directed by Theodore Thomas throughout the United States. He played ever since at the Crystal Palace when he was 10, and attracted the notice of Paris in the Paderewski and Lamoureux concerts in his earliest teens. He has two sonatas, three concerti, and a number of miscellaneous compositions to his credit. His home has been in London for the last three or four years.

CURTIS BROWN.

AN IRISH ART CRITIC.

Gen. Ben Butler often told the story in the hour of gloom, of an Irish orderly who approached him in New Orleans, on Canal street near the bronze statue of Henry Clay, and asked permission to examine the statue more closely, saying:

"O! want to look at it close, for it seems strange to me that these Noo Orleans people w'd put up a statue to a baggy."

The general told the orderly that "That is not a tigger, but the celebrated Clay statue."

The orderly went and examined it closely, and came galloping after Gen. Butler to tell him, "General, the statue that told you that was a clay statue, and it's made of iron."

GEN. GRANT AS A FRIEND.

Hon. James M. Nye, one of the first senators from the state of Nevada, had been a helpful friend of Capt. U. S. Grant before the Civil War, and when he entered the senate, in 1861, he became the helpful friend and supporter of Gen. Grant, then in the field, but with enemies in Washington. When Senator Nye died, he told his son, Charlie, that if he ever needed a favor or a friend, to go to President Grant. The time came, when Charlie Nye became penniless, and he went to the White House, and in his card, and was promptly received. He told President Grant what his father had said, and the president replied:

"Your father did right in telling you that, and you have done right in coming to me. What can I do for you?"

"There is a branch printing office in each of the executive departments," responded Charlie Nye, "and I am a good printer. A vacancy exists in the interior department printing office, and I would like to obtain it." President Grant asked the young man to take a seat, and he did so, while the great soldier-president wrote a note to the secretary of the interior, as follows: "You will please appoint Charlie Nye to the position which he will indicate, in which a vacancy exists." After handing him this note, the president requested him to return and report the result.

The following morning Charlie Nye reported to President Grant that the secretary had treated him with rudeness, and had stated that no vacancy existed, when Nye reiterated to the president that he was a good printer, the vacancy did exist. President Grant then wrote an autograph note to the secretary, saying: "If no vacancy exists I want a vacancy made at once, for this son of my old friend, Jim Nye."

The next morning Charlie Nye reported that the secretary told him that no vacancy existed, and that the secretary could be no more made, and that he used not call any more. President Grant listened, and then, without uttering a comment, he said no in and wrote another note to the secretary in these words: "Make a vacancy, or I will make one."

The following morning Charlie Nye reported that the secretary had refused to see him, and had sent word to him by a messenger that it would be useless for him to come again. Two days elapsed, and it was cabinet day. After the meeting of the cabinet, which lasted about two hours, President Grant privately informed the secretary that he desired his resignation immediately; and it was forthcoming. Another secretary was appointed, and Charlie Nye went to work.

CHANGED HIS PLEA.

Congressman McCulloch of Arkansas took a story concerning an Irishman who was brought into court charged with stealing a valuable overcoat. He told his lawyer that he had procured it from his friend, Tim Murphy, who had gone from Little Rock to New Orleans, and who expected to never return to Arkansas. Thus informed, his attorney entered a plea of not guilty, expecting to clear his client. He was therefore amazed, after the trial began, to hear his client shout to the judge:

"Your honor, I want to withdraw that plea of 'not guilty.'"

"Hold on there," cried the attorney. "What do you mean by withdrawing your plea without consulting me?"

"There's Tim Murphy comin' into court," was the excited reply, "and I withdraw my plea, because I want to save Tim Murphy's soul."

MANUSCRIPT TO BURN.

Clyde Fitch, who could sell a play a week if he could write that fast, was a courting a budding dramatist to per-severe.

"Keep on," said Mr. Fitch. "Work every day. Don't permit yourself to be idle a moment. It is in our moments of idleness that the numbing influence of discouragement comes over us. In our hours of work we never despair."

The road is uphill at first. It was uphill for Shakespeare, for Pliny, for Sordani, at first. All these men, like you, were beaten, beaten, and were covered at and brushed aside as beginners, amateurs, know-nothings.

"Is it indeed, a tremendous undertaking to get a first play produced. So many are written, so few are put on. An English playwright, with a gift of humorous exaggeration, illustrated this fact once. He told me how he submitted a comedy to a celebrated actor, and how, in the course of the conversation, this actor said:

"Don't you think the room is rather cold?"

"It is rather cold," said the young playwright.

"The actor rang, and a servant appeared."

"James," he said, "put three more manuscripts on the fire."

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS

Via D. & R. G. Aug. 20th.

To Ogden, 10:25, 1:45 p. m. \$1.00
To Provo canyon, 8:00 a. m. \$1.25
To Castile, 8:00 a. m. \$1.25
To Pharaoh's, 8:15 a. m. 50
The new "Log House" is now open at the Hermitage in Ogden Canyon. W. Wilson's famous dinners will again delight pleasure seekers at the most delightful resort. You are never disappointed at the Hermitage.
Good accommodations at Upper Falls, Castile and Pharaohs.

Daughter Born to Mary Anderson de Navarro.

THE news that a daughter has been born to Mme. de Navarro, once known all over the English-speaking world as Miss Mary Anderson, will bring many hundreds of congratulatory messages from old admirers of perhaps the most popular actress of her day.

Mme. de Navarro, who has just passed her forty-sixth birthday, was married in 1889, and her only other child, a boy named Jose Maria, was born in 1896. She has been living ever since her marriage at the Court farm, Broadway, in Worcestershire.

Like many of her profession Miss Mary Anderson had a very popularly altogether unconnected with her artistic powers, which, to say truth, were not very great. From the day when she left American school, at the age of 16, and took Louisville by storm as Juliet, till her marriage and retirement 14 years later, she was acclaimed every where as the most beautiful actress on the stage; and in all her favorite roles, mostly Shakespearean, the most aggressive critics were kind to a young actress who, knowing her own limitations, was mostly content to look pretty.—London Mail.



LEADER OF THE BREAD STRIKE.

Samuel Kurtz, the leader of the bakers in New York, who are striking for shorter hours and more salary, declares the only way to be victorious in the fight is to starve the people. The condition brought on by the strike has a serious aspect. All of the strikers are determined to win, and they will not stop at anything to bring forth their victory. They also demand that the different baking houses shall acknowledge their union. This is where the trouble comes in. The baking firms offered them shorter hours and more salary, but refused to have anything to do with the union. At different times during the last few days riots have broken out and the police reserves had to be called out to protect property.

THE GOOD SALESMAN—OLD SCHOOL.

James D. Yeomans, of the interstate commerce commission, praised at a banquet in the evening for the bakers who had only one bestial, and that, to the Bostonian, seemed of doubtful authenticity. "Consider," said Mr. Yeomans, "the salesman, the shakedown. This industrious person believed in the past that his sole business was to sell goods, and that the more he lied and swindled and cheated, in the process, the better salesman he proved himself to be. The opposite thing prevails now."

Mr. Yeomans said, "The unscrupulous methods of the old-time salesman."

SALT THEATRE, LAKE THEATRE, TWO NIGHTS

Thursday, Friday, August 24-25. That exuberantly misanthropic person

MAY IRWIN

"MRS. BLACK IS BACK."

By George V. Hobart.

As presented for six months in New York last season, retaining all the metropolitan case that made good.

Prices 25c to \$1.50. Sale Tuesday.

UTAHNA PARK THEATRE.

Week Beginning Monday, Aug. 27.

EMPIRE THEATRE COMPANY,

Direct from Chicago.

In the rollicking 5-Act Farce-Comedy.

THE MAN FROM JAPAN

The Laughing Hit of the Season.

Illustrated Songs, Moving Pictures, and Clever Specialties Between the Acts.

Prices—50c and 25c.

LYRIC THEATRE, W. B. EGAN, Manager.

GRAND OPENING!

Saturday Evening, Aug. 26th

Inaugurating a Season of Forty Weeks of EXTRAVAGANZA and MUSICAL COMEDY.

DREW & CAMPBELL'S

Colonial Belles

COMPANY OF FORTY PEOPLE, including a Chorus of the prettiest and Most Graceful Girls in the Theatrical world.

150 Minutes of Fun and Music, Musical Comedy, Up-to-Date Travesties and an Ode of High Class Vaudeville Acts.

NIGHT PRICES—Lower floor 10c and 75c. Balcony 25c and 50c. MATINEES—Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday. Best reserved seats, 25c. Advance Sale opens Thursday at 10 a. m.

Life-Malt THE TONIC YOU LIKE

Supplies nourishment to nerves and blood. Gives strength to the weak—energy to the exhausted.

Builds Firm, Healthy, Solid Flesh.

As a sleep producer it has no equal.

GREATEST STRENGTH BUILDER KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE.

For the well to keep well—for the convalescent to get well—quick.

CLEAR THE COMPLEXION PURIFIES AND ENRICHES THE BLOOD.

Good for people in every profession— young or old.



The Great Drink

Coca-Cola

It's put up in bottles for family use, and a case of two dozen bottles costs but One Dollar. Phone for a case.

Salt Lake Coca-Cola Bottling Co.,

BOTH PHONES 3585.

Hammocks!

33 1/3% Discount 33 1/3%

A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT TO SELECT FROM.

DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE, NO. 6 MAIN STREET.

WHO AM I? WHENCE CAME I? WHY AM I HERE? WHITHER AM I GOING?

WATCH US GROW!

THE UNITED STATES SMELTING COMPANY

is now in the market for all kinds of lead and copper ores at PRICES FAVORABLE TO SHIPPERS.

Address all Communications to SALT LAKE, UTAH. Consign all shipments as follows: United States Smelting Company, BINGHAM JUNCTION, UTAH.

When shipment is made please NOTIFY US PROMPTLY, and if PUBLIC SAMPLER is preferred DESIGNATE WHICH ONE; also designate ONE AS BUYER.

Hamilton's Early Fall Goods.

Our Buyers are in the market and sending daily shipments of NEW GOODS for EARLY FALL WEAR for all Departm'ts.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS—In all the new materials, made with the 38 and 40-inch coats which will be the coat this season with the Plaided Skirts. Prices \$37.50 to \$55.00

WALKING SKIRTS—All shades and sizes half and full priced, plain or tucked. Prices . . . \$4.08 to \$27.50

SHIRT WAISTS—Handsome Hand Embroidered Linens with all the new effects. Prices . . . \$5.00 to \$15.00

TAILOR-MADE STREET HATS—Beautiful Line, all colors, shapes and materials. Prices \$3 to \$15.00

A Few Garments Left in Late Summer Goods that can be worn late in the Fall and next spring—HALF OFF AND SOME LESS THAN HALF OFF.

Hamilton's
CORRECT DRESS FOR WOMEN.
216 SOUTH MAIN ST.