

SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM.

Special Correspondence.
NEW YORK, July 15.—The half has not been told concerning the royal time of Utah representatives had at Asbury Park during the Teachers' convention. To enumerate their names and the separate work of each individual, would be a repetition of facts you have long since read, though every one deserves special mention for heroic labors in the face of great odds. State and City Superintendents and Christianians with Principals, Bradford and Martin, Miss Pollock, Prof. Wetzel, W. J. Newman, Prof. Allen and the other members of that distinguished company, made their presence felt to such an extent, that the leading educators of the land did not fail to compliment in the highest terms every one who hailed from Deseret. In the unequal contest between the western cities for the next convention the other places being backed by unlimited means, Utah certainly need feel nothing but pride in the city of San Francisco, where the city of San Francisco, while the young Salt Lake lawyer, Mathoniah Thomas, made a brilliant talk for Utah. Mr. Thomas, who is a member of the board of education, in his speech before the body of educators, scored heavily, making an impression that found outlet in generous applause and hearty congratulations at the finish, from the most conservative present. Mr. Thomas has been royally entertained while in New York by officers of the corporation, represented by American Surety company, 19 Broadway, having enjoyed full privileges at the New York Athletic club, and the Laxapores club, being a guest at the Waldorf, he has been able to see a little of life in this great city, and also give a small portion of his time to his many Salt Lake friends, who will leave Saturday for Niagara Falls and Chicago, to visit with a school group for several days, and then go down to Salt Lake. His visit was too brief to satisfy friends here.

Miss Lisle Leigh, and her Aunt, Miss Sara Alexander, returned from New York, N. Y., last Thursday. Miss Leigh has had a long and successful engagement with Keith's Stock company in that place, and is now enjoying a rest before taking up work again in September. For the present they are located at the "Audubon" thirty-ninth and Broadway, but will move to 23 West one hundred and first street, the coming week. The seaside is claiming everyone who can make the trip, those warm days, and Miss Leigh will join friends for a few weeks at one of the nearby summer places.

The humidity at present is so great that one not accustomed to the low altitude and temperature, suffers intensely, but it does not prevent some people from working. J. P. Meakin, among them, is not letting warm weather stop anything else from him from having his say in the daily papers. "The Householder" is out with two articles, "Present Conditions in Utah," and "The Philanthropy and Politics of Mormonism," which have been taken up and discussed by several other papers. Sunday's Tribune will contain an article of the same order. Mr. Meakin never fails to secure a hearing in one way or another, July 5 being the birthday of citizen Meakin, he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Bergeson. (Mrs. Bergeson was formerly Miss Leona Pratt) at Englewood, N. J.; others present were Mr. and Mrs. George H. Gillette, Milvado Pratt, Jr., and his wife, Bergeson, mother of the hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Bergeson are members of the church.

PROF. STEPHENS' CROWDED MAIL BAG.

DR. EVAN STEPHENS of the Tabernacle choir had a teeming mail bag this week. Among the items of interest brought to him were the following:
W. D. Phillips, the young tenor, is organizing with success a Latter-day Saints choir in Los Angeles. He writes in complimentary terms of Miss Corinne N. Halley, the singer who will appear here in Barratt hall next week, and who has been for some time in the southern California metropolis; he also states that the Los Angeles people have no end of praise for the Tabernacle choir, which they heard at their recent reception here.
Mrs. E. C. Easton writes from New York in most enthusiastic terms of Miss Judith Anderson's voice and singing. She says she can compare her low register to nothing more than the beautiful euphonium in the great organ in the Tabernacle.
From the orient comes the welcome news that the best of all his baritone, H. J. English, will be at home in a few days to continue his studies, and incidentally to teach him classic music in a Japanese.
Several applicants for the operatic school have already asked for particulars, and it looks as if the beautiful

bers of Dr. and Mrs. Huff's household for the summer at Englewood.
Gentle Joe Howell surprised his friends last Friday by appearing in their midst quite suddenly, having left Camp Columbia in Connecticut to attend the Columbia summer school. Mr. McChrystal, also of Columbia university, expects to meet Mr. Howell this week, both taking courses in the summer school. Mr. Howell reports all well at the camp. Burgess Young, who is still here, is doing good work, and will not return to the city until September.

The departure of Mrs. Anderson and her daughter Judith, last Wednesday, has made a wide gap in our circle. Salt Lake is the gainer by our loss, and when she has the pleasure of hearing that glorious voice of Judith Anderson, we wonder she will bring high praise to air, and give Judith such a welcome that the modest little Utah girl will feel well repaid for her two years of exile from home and friends. Hard work, coupled with a fine physique, and first of all, a grand voice, have transformed a quiet little girl into an artist, who will make her presence and work felt wherever she may be. All her New York friends were gathered Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Salmon, in the Bronx, to say farewell, but unfortunately Mrs. Anderson received word to start for the west on that day, and disappointment awaited those who came from far or near. This being a city of magnificent distances it is almost impossible to reach people except by wire or telephone.

Miss Mabel Miner and Miss Augusta Youngberg, two very independent young ladies, are making a tour of the principal eastern cities, Chicago, Milwaukee and Philadelphia, have been turned back thoroughly done by the travelers, and now New York is giving them a taste of art, scenery and amusement. Their itinerary, for nothing more, and every hour is taken up sight-seeing and visiting art galleries and shops. Everything is appreciated by the two, and their visit to the east will furnish food for many future days in their young lives.

At the Sunday services of the Latter-day Saints a number of young missionaries from Utah were present. Elder John H. Taylor of Salt Lake was called upon by President Jacobs to address the people in the afternoon. Elder Taylor, with Elder Clavson Cannon, son of the late President Geo. A. Cannon, will go to the Netherlands. Elders Clavson Young, Edwin Miles and Lawrence Blood, will labor in Great Britain. All will sail from Boston Thursday.

One of the finest trips on record has been recently taken by Lorenzo Snow, Jr., who has made a journey through several South American republics. At one time he was 17 days on the water from Colon around the northeastern coast of South America. Adventures and excitements have been plentiful. Mr. Snow has tried to land at places, meeting refusals from authorities who feared fevers and other contagious diseases. Mr. Snow sailed from New York May 8, and landed on the Bahama Islands, then visited Havana, Cuba; Kingston, Jamaica, Costa Rica, Colon, the port Colombia, Savanella, Aracua, Cartagena and Santa Marta. Mr. Snow is an experienced traveler, being quick in observation, he has made the most of every opportunity to study the people he has been among, and most interestingly relates his experiences through his sister's pen. His impressions of Panama and some of the other places visited are vividly described by him in a most entertaining way. Mr. Snow will go to Washington, Philadelphia and Chicago before setting his face Utahward.
JANET.



"LOUISE"
A Portrait by Lee Greene Richards, Prominently Hung in the 1905 Paris Salon.

Press notices from Paris make very favorable mention of a painting in the present salon sent from Utah by the young artist Lee Greene Richards. It is mentioned as "well hung," and as receiving "high praise from both art critics and general visitors."

The portrait is a study in fine silhouette and lines, in which the shades of the cloth are delicately drawn, as well as the flesh tints of the face and hands. The lady portrayed is pictured as wearing a grey silk dress over an old rose underlining. Her hat is of lace with crepe de chin crown and tea roses intermingled. In her hands she carries a clouded green silk scarf, while a string of coral beads run about the neck.
The picture is hung fully as well as the best effort of Mr. Richards in the last salon, and is one of his most recent efforts. The original sketch for the study was made while he was an art student in Paris, Miss Louise Richards, now Mrs. P. T. Farnsworth, Jr., posing for it. The picture has been requested by prominent American exhibitors for display after its return from Paris.

Butterfly. Meanwhile this actor intends to run his present production, "The Man of the Moment," until the end of the season. In September, he appears at Drury Lane as the hero of Hal Caine's dramatized novel, "The Prodigal Son," and then returns to his own theater in a revival of the present attraction, which he hopes will run until the Piner's absence from the St. James's that play house will be occupied for a season by Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, long lost to the West End, though seen from time to time at various suburban theaters.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward, at her country house at Tring, is hard at work on another play. Of its nature, however, the author declines to give so much as a hint, and declares she has no idea when it will be finished. Evidently Mrs. Ward is determined to shine as a dramatist, and one is inclined to admire her persistence for nothing more, but merely resembling success has attended her previous attempts at play-writing. "Eleanor," adapted for the stage by her author, proved long-remembered and "trial" to a degree, while Mrs. Ward's more recent effort—a comedy called "Agatha" written in collaboration with Louis N. Parker—was a rather surprisingly original piece of work, though one which attracted much of the writing. Given originally at Tree's theater, with Miss Viola Tree as the heroine, "Agatha" has been repeated at a number of theaters, but has excited little interest. That is not saying, however, that the author of "Robert Elsmere" may not yet do good work for the stage, and her new play will be awaited with much curiosity.

Before these lines are printed a waiting world will have welcomed the "play" by George Bernard Shaw, "Passion, Poison, and Petticoat," which—as already announced here—is to be given several times at the Actor's Fund benefit next week. This profound work—which is expected to play for about 12 minutes—is sure to be done across the water ere long, so American readers will be glad of the following foreword regarding the production, which came to me direct from the author himself.
"My play," Mr. Shaw says, "contains many profound truths and vivid flashes of characterisation, but the medical profession and the marriage question, the fashionable clothes question, the craze for fine art, the influence of tradition on modern plays, the probable

WRITING OF A COMIC OPERA.

Addison Burkhardt, author of "The Runaways," writes the following cryptical account of the genesis of a Chicago musical comedy. The librettist and composer are attending a performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Mikado," and this typical dialogue results:
Librettist—Say, beau, this show is bum.
Composer—Who wrote the book?
Librettist—John D. Gilbert, the guy that does a vaudeville stunt at the opera-house.
Composer—Who wrote the score?
Librettist—Spoke Sullivan, the prize-fighter.
Composer—There ain't a melody in that show, it's a bunch of notes that one of mine, "My St. Louis Queen."
Librettist—And as for the book, it sounds like "Everyman" put to music, it's a funeral, it's a funny and a hearse. Fine those knowers. There ain't a pair of lights in the show. One flash at that mob would make Al

a con song, "My Pork Chop Pearl!" and the audience and does a neck drop into the hands drawn and down comes the curtain.
Composer—Immense!
Next morning they bought a copy of the "Daily News," and the author at work of writing a comic opera began.

DEATH OF THE AUTHOR OF "TENTING TONIGHT"

A DISPATCH from Manchester, N. H., dated July 8, says that W. H. Kirtledge, poet and author of "Tenting Tonight," the "Old Camp Ground," died at his home at Reed's Ferry on that date. Death was the result of infirmities due to old age. A widow and one daughter survive him.
Mr. Kirtledge's song was written in Civil war times. It spread throughout the army of the north in a few months. The author wrote the words and composed the music the night before he went to a recruiting office to enlist in the army. He did not serve as a soldier, however, as the recruiting office refused to pass him physically. When he tried to sell his song to one wanted it, he had no money to pay for it, and had another man write a song to it. It failed and later the same publisher published the original and sold more than 10,000 copies of it.
The song was an important feature in "America," the great national pageant at the Chicago World's fair. The stage was darkened and a tenting scene was shown. On the dim camp ground camped a figure on horseback, General Sherman. Then the hundreds of soldiers sang this song and brought tears to the eyes of every soldier who had sung himself on real camp grounds 30 years before.
We're tenting tonight on the old camp ground.
Give us a song to cheer
And friends we have so dear.
CHORUS
Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease.

AFTER SKIPPING SALT LAKE THREE YEARS, GENTRY SHOWS COME BACK.



THE QUESTIONABLE
"What is it" with Gentry Shows.
PONY MUSICIAN
Leading Gentry Bros. Brute Opera Co.

More than ever of late years has the "tent exhibition" become an event of importance—and the dog and pony show which for years has been a thing of child's delight still occupies the first position of honor in the hearts of the little folks. For three long years the youngsters of Salt Lake have awaited the coming of their favorite amusement, the wonderful Gentry show, with their trained dogs, ponies, monkeys, elephants, camels, etc. Not only to the children alone, but to many other people as well, are the Gentry shows the favorites.
These popular and enterprising shows have been coming to Salt Lake annually for 15 years, save for the past three, which they skipped, and on each occasion their visit has been marked by overflowing tents at every hotel and the Monday the Gentrys come again for two days, and will open this engagement at Eighth South and Main, Monday afternoon.
Since such here last many changes and improvements have been made, both in the ring and out of it. There are three times as many animal acts as before and a great number of new acts, all of which are given by educated animals as heretofore. While still a dog and pony show—the Gentrys say that they will never have any other kind—they are keeping ahead of the times, and have imported this season a wonderful Australian novelty, known as the "Seven Juggling Normans," expert Indian club swingers and acrobats.
This act is one of the most expensive features ever offered by any amusement enterprise, but not content to stop here, the Yoshimata family of Japanese postures and acrobats are also down on the program as "extra." Despite the expense of these two big features, the Gentrys are maintaining their regular prices of admission. Instead of seven cents as heretofore it now requires 12 to transport the show, and in place of three being only 100 there are now 300 four-footed performers with the show.
The seating capacity has also been greatly increased, and the old rule of filling the tents comfortably and then stopping the sale of seats will still be in vogue. The show arrives via special train tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, and the show will be the handsomest and most magnificent affair on wheels, will leave the show grounds, parading the downtown district.

POMPEII'S LAST DAYS. ORIENTAL SPLENDOR.

The Wonderful Fireworks Display Which Opens Here Monday.
All roads will lead to Walker's field Monday night and each night the week after for the remainder of the week. The big fireworks spectacle entitled "The Last Days of Pompeii" will be on its first exhibition here and the new York company which sends it west will provide 10,000 circus seats for the audiences it relies on attracting.
A specially novel feature in fireworks is promised for Monday night in honor of the 24th of July, Pioneer day. The scenery used in the production is said to cover four acres of ground, and the entire city of Pompeii is presented with detailed accuracy just as it looked before the great outbreak of Vesuvius.
The whole effect under the glare of half a hundred arc lights and calcium lights is most beautiful. As one sits in the vast amphitheater and gazes on the scene before him he sees the tall Vesuvius with its head raised against the sky; below are the houses, temples, arcades, etc., and to properly represent these latter many real structures 20 to 40 feet in height are blended in with the "picture" in the background. The scene opens with a fire in the ancient city, and for upwards of an hour the audience is entertained with a vivid production of the scene and facts of the catastrophe, exciting, thrilling, and sensational aerial and acrobatic acts, pretty ballets, imposing and gorgeously costumed procession, choruses, music, etc. The dramatic episodes of the spectacle are shown in pantomime. The eruptions are interrupted by the terrific eruption of Vesuvius and the destruction of the city by the continuous rain, which is a scene thrilling beyond description, and brings into action all the skill and ingenuity of Paul's artists.

even with gold plated horns. Sweived silver and gold colored saddles and trappings, white horses, painted and colored to correspond with the costumes of the riders, and there were other horses and other horned animals which, to help the color scheme, had their tails, legs and hoofs stained in brilliant hues. And the total ensemble was a magnificent combination, such as of which in this year exhibited with the Barnum & Bailey greatest show on earth. Besides the specialties with its 400 characters, with its 100 decorated elephants, trained zebras, flasks, camels, etc., there will be seen all the performers in the rings and upon the stages, dancers and musicians, and the many mechanical sensations, none of which are to be found in other shows. All everything will be here undivided and undisturbed on Aug. 2 and 3 at Agricultural park.

THE PIONEER.

Song Written for Prof. Kent, to be Sung By Him Monday.

Auntie Wells Cannon has written for Prof. Charles Kent, a splendid song entitled "The Pioneer." It will be rendered by him at the Pioneer exercises in Liberty Park on Monday next to the air of "A Warrior Bold" by Stephen Adams. The words of the song follow:
O'er prairies vast
O'er deserts drear,
There came a valiant band,
Through mountain's pass,
Through rivers clear,
Unto the promised land,
Oh praise, oh praise his name
Oh, give, oh give him fame
With courage bold,
With heart of gold
His deeds we do revere,
Oh none so brave
His life he gave
The bold, the dauntless pioneer,
—ANNIE WELLS CANNON.
Hardship great
And toil untold,
Transformed the desert wild
Now verdant fair,
Homes rich and rare
Appear on every side,
Appear on every side,
Oh praise, oh praise his name,
Oh, give, oh give him fame
With courage bold,
With heart of gold
His deeds we do revere,
Oh, none so brave
His life he gave
The bold, the dauntless pioneer,
—ANNIE WELLS CANNON.

Musicians' Directory.

- C. D. SCHETTLER,
602 Templeton.
Cello Pupils: Andy Rickert and Jacques Vap. Leo Berlin, Soloist at Nuremberg and New York Conventions. Instructor in Cello, Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo.
J. J. TORONTO,
Piano and Pipe Organ Tuner, 34 A. St., Phone 1615. Graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.
W. C. CLIVE,
Teacher of Violin and Piano, STUDIO 619 TEMPLETON BLDG., No. 363 First St., Phone 154-1. Instructor at L. D. S. University.
WEIHE,
611 Constitution Building, Concerts and Pupils.
GUSTAVE DINKLAGE,
PIANO MAKER, Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer, Phone Carleton St., Box 200, Phone Carleton St., Box 200, Phone Carleton St., Box 200.
GEO. CARELESS,
Professor of Music, Lessons in Voice Training, Violin, Piano, Cabinet Organ, Harmony and Sight Reading, Music Theory, to be left at Fergus Collier's Music Store.
J. A. ANDERSON,
Teacher of Piano, Studied four years at the Royal Conservatory of Music at Leipzig; also two years with Leitch of Vienna. Studio, Deseret National Bank Bldg., Suite 15. Phone 1454.
CHAS. KENT,
Baritone, In a rich mellow baritone, that teemed with quality and strength, Mr. Kent sang his solo and won the hearts of his audience with his perfect enunciation and fascinating expression. The strains of melody, the simplicity of interpretation of the words all combine to create a selection as charming as rare.—New York Herald.
536-537 Constitution Building.
GEORGE E. SKELTON,
Teacher of Violin, (Graduate from Trinity College, London, a Foremaster and Studio, Room 8, Board of Trade Building.)
SQUIRE COOP,
Pupil of Gadoway and Busoni, Piano, "Catching in Vocal Notes," Studio, Deseret National Bank Bldg., Rooms 15 and 16.
ARTHUR SHEPHERD,
DIRECTOR SALT LAKE THEATRE Orchestra, Teacher of Piano and Harmony, Studio Room No. 1 Hooper & Ridgely Block 40 Main Street, Phone 1515.
RUGH W. DOUGALL,
Baritone, Teacher of Voice Building and Artistic Singing, Pupil of Bouly (Paris) and Herlihan (Berlin), Studio: Clayton Hall, 105 Main Street.
MME. AMANDA SWENSON,
Teacher of Vocal Music, Studio, Clayton Music Store, 105 Main St. (Herald).
CHAS. F. CARLSON,
Teacher Voice Culture—Art of Singing, Certified Teacher of Harmony, Sixth Floor, Templeton Building.
JOHN J. McLELLAN,
(Pupil of Jonas, Scherwaka and Jodel-Helm), Organist of the Tabernacle, Piano, Theory and Organ, STUDIO AT CLAYTON HALL, (Phone 700-1-Bell, 188, Independent).
MRS. GRAHAM F. PUTNAM,
Piano and Harmony, Residence and Studio, 105 Fifth East, Phone 117-9.
Pupil Oberlin Conservatory and Edward Macbourn.

IRISH BAND NOT TO ENTER UNITED STATES

Special Correspondence.
LONDON, July 8.—There is considerable disappointment among the members of the famous Irish Guards band on account of a communication which has just been made to them by the British war office. To the effect that they must not enter the United States when they visit the Toronto Exhibition in August. The communication has been made in a document marked "private and confidential," and no reason is given for the decision arrived at. The Irishmen cannot understand why they should be thus barred from the United States considering that special provision was made for the Grenadier band to visit the St. Louis exhibition last year. I have it on good authority, however, that the English war office has been prompted in its decision by a notification from Washington that the United States had threatened to make the appearance of the Irish Guards band in the city the occasion for a hostile demonstration between the two nations. It is thought that while the Irish Guards are most popular in England,

in their own country they receive but scant courtesy.
Have the Irish and Frohman parted company? The recent announcement by George Alexander that he has the complete rights of the premier dramatist's new play seems to indicate such a separation. After the success of "The Gay Bird Song," the Ashlow, Alexander secured a lengthy option upon Piner's future work, and it is thought here that if this has been terminated it is because Mr. Frohman has been disappointed with the results. Truth to tell, the impresario has not had such a lot for his money. "Iris," the first Piner play produced by Frohman, brought only fair returns. "Lucky" had a comparatively short run here, and an even shorter one in the United States, and then came the catastrophe of "A Wife Without a Smile." Perhaps that discouraged Mr. Frohman, whose lack with Mr. Piner's new greater rival, J. M. Barrie, has been a failure. It is a funny and a hearse. Fine those knowers. There ain't a pair of lights in the show. One flash at that mob would make Al