antly surprised his daughter by calling upon her yesterday. President Grant is on his way from Zurich, Switzerland, to Denmark, and came to spend a few days here. Miss Grant is wrestling with German and studying vocal and piano music.

A party of Utah people arrived in Berlin today, including several released missionaries, and a few ladies from Salt Lake. The party has been touring France and Italy prior to returning to Utah, they are being chaperoned by Mr. Malcolm McAllister, formerly associated with the Deseret News advertising department.

The sad news comes from London that Miss Nannie Tout has recently undergone a severe operation for throat trouble. Her London relatives and friends are somewhat alarmed, but hope that nothing serious will result.

Miss Tout's friends in Berlin hope for her speedy recovery, this of course includes our little crowd, each and every one.

T. E. GILES.

ROSTAND DOUBTFUL ABOUT HIS NEW PLAY

Special Correspondence.

LONDON, June 29.—It seems, after all, that it is not absolutely certain that Coquelin will be able to produce Rostrand's new play on his return from South America next fall. M. Rostrand himself thinks it highly probable that he will find the work so bad that he will consign it to the waste basket—or, at least, pigeon hole it indefinitely. The author of "Cyrano" long has been known as about the most conscientious of dramatists, but he has surpassed himself in painstakingness in constructing his latest play. This is, of course, the remarkable bird drama, "Chantecler," on which he has been working for so long, and which, it can be stated now, was inspired by the old French fable, "Reynard, the Fox." At first Rostrand felt grave doubts as to whether a play wherein all the characters were birds or animals could be made acceptable. Then, however, it occurred to him that Aristophanes had a certain amount of success with similar material, and reflected that, at any rate, he had the advantage of the classical Greek author in the modern stage effects at his command. So he set to work planning the grouping of his characters and building up his scenes, all with wonderful pains and simply infinite attention to details.

For many months he has given himself up entirely to "Chantecler," abandoning entirely his ordinary practise of working on another play at the same time. The drama is now practically finished, but the author says he "doesn't know about it." He thinks that the work of imagination, like a bottle of wine, should be left to mature. So he is going to put the piece away in a drawer for at least three months, trying meanwhile to forget all about it, and hopes that at the end of that time to scan it with the critical eye of the spectator. And, as observed already, he believes it quite within the bounds of probability that he will then vote the whole thing absurd and condemn it, in which case his admirers will have to manage for at least a couple of years longer without a new work from M. Rostrand.

* * *

"I am over here for business, not for a holiday," said James K. Hackett to the writer when encountered at the Hotel Savoy night before last. "To begin with Mr. Hackett is making arrangements for the production of Sutro's piece, "The Walls of Jericho," with which he will open at the New York Savoy on Sept. 28. Arthur Bourchier played the piece for the two hundred and fiftieth time at the Garrick a few nights ago. Hackett has also been seeing the two plays by James Bernard Fagan, "Hawthorne, U. S. A.," and "Under Which King," recently produced in London, on both of which he has options for American use, but it is rather doubtful if he will decide to produce either, as both have proved failures. The actor leaves London almost immediately, and goes to Paris, where he is to have an interview with Pierre Wolff, who wrote "The Heros of Poinshache," which Hackett played in the United States last year. Wolff has a new play in hand upon which Hackett has an option. He expects to return to London and then to sail for New York. Incidentally he is taking the manuscripts of no less than five other plays which he proposes to read on board the steamer.

* * *

What is so undeniably novel if not a highly successful experiment has just been tried in Paris—nothing less than the production of an opera entirely made up of Chopin. George Sand, it may be remembered, predicted that Chopin's music would be orchestrated some day, and that it would then be realized that his individuality was more exquisite than Sebastian Bach's and more powerful than Beethoven's. It is Giacomo Orefice who, in collaboration with Count Angelo Orevitz, has fulfilled the first part of Madame Sand's prediction, the outcome being a work in four acts, called "Chopin," in which the Polish master's works are orchestrated and provided with connecting links by Orefice. The result, however, is to show that Chopin does more about music than George Sand did. His peculiar delicacy of the Pole's compositions withers to nothing under the glare of the footlights.

But the libretto of "Chopin" is even more extraordinary than its musical setting. The composer himself is the hero. As a contemporary he is, of course, the tenor. In the first act he accounts for his melancholy state of mind by the Op. 15 Nocturne. In the second, he breaks in with a rapturous aspiration addressed to Constantia Gladkowska, who has been doing his best to amuse two school boys with the Op. 49 Fantasia. Flora, the object of the musician's passion, replies to him with Op. 24 Nocturne, and the conversation becomes so tender that the baritone and the boys find it necessary to retire to the strains of the Op. 28 Impromptu. In the same act Chopin suddenly has an idea, sits down to the piano, and turns out a nocturne just as easily as if he had known it all his life. So this remarkable story goes on, Chopin has to the best of his ability handling two more compositions to the attentive care of his beloved.

* * *

Playgoers here are looking forward to Bernhardt Tree's coming production of "Queen Elizabeth," which is now set for July 10. In this version of Dickens' story—which is by Charles Brookfield, Tree will play Essex, and Constance Collier, Nancy, while the director of "Monks" will be in the hands of W. L. Abingdon, who was Professor Moriarty in Gillette's production of "Sherlock Holmes."

RICHARD R. LYMAN.

Well Known Young Utah Educator Just Made a Doctor of Philosophy by Cornell University.

A signal achievement in education is that attained this month by Richard R. Lyman, professor in civil engineering at the University of Utah. Word has just been received here of the favorable action of the faculty of Cornell university in granting him the degree of doctor of philosophy, which is the highest degree offered by American universities. The action comes at the end of three years of hard study on the part of Dr. Lyman, following his receiving of the degree of master of civil engineering at Cornell. This degree was secured in turn following his graduation with the degree of B. S. from Michigan University in 1895.

Dr. Lyman is a Utah boy in the fullest sense of the word, coming from a groundbred and father who crossed the plains to the desert valley with the pioneers, and later crossed further on to found the colony of San Bernardino in southern California. Richard was born at Fillmore, the old capital city of Utah, on Nov. 25, 1870. With his parents he moved to Provo at the age of eight, and it was in the village by the lake that his early youth was spent.

At eighteen he went to Provo to attend the Brigham Young university, and graduated there, after doing one year of his course at the Brigham Young college at Logan.

In 1891 he left for the University of Michigan to study engineering, the line to which he has since spent his best efforts. As a sophomore and again as a senior he was class president, and on graduating presented on behalf of the class a bronze bust of President Angell to the university, as a class memorial. His degree of B. S. given in June, 1895, was obtained in civil engineering.

Returning to Utah he taught one year at his Provo alma mater, then accepted a position as assistant in civil engineering at the University of Utah. In 1900 he was made a full professor of civil engineering, after rising through the positions of assistant and associate professor.

In 1903 he secured a leave of absence to undertake the study which has now resulted in his receiving the degree of Ph. D. He spent the first summer studying at Chicago, and two full school years and two summers at Cornell, securing in 1903 the degree of M. E.

During 1902-03 he was graduate scholar of the department of civil engineering, and during 1903-04 graduate fellow of the same department. With the summer spent in research work, this completed the required study, and the thesis for which the degree was granted was prepared during the last winter in Salt Lake, from notes made in the laboratories at Cornell and Chicago.

The thesis, which has just been passed upon, was sent June 1 to Dr. Irving P. Church, head of the department at Cornell, and after being read was favorably reported to the faculty. The subject is "The Flow of Water Over Weirs." It is a study of methods of water measurements, and presents a plan cheaper and more effective than any now employed in measuring water flow. The experiments for the thesis were worked up in the celebrated Cornell hydraulic laboratory. The paper will be published by American Society of Civil Engineers during the present summer, and will be distributed to all scientific laboratories and libraries.

SALT LAKERS IN GOTHAM.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, July 5.—On Thursday evening last, at mission headquarters, No. 33 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, a sort of house warming and farewell party was given. The house warming was President and Mrs. Mcquarrie's welcome to their many friends here; the farewell, was to President John McFarlane, who leaves for his home in St. George, southern Utah, today, much to the regret of every member of the Church in New York. President McFarlane has endeared himself to everyone, and he leaves his field of labor with the assurance of confidence and sincere affection of the Elders who comprise the colony from the Mormon Zion. That the office might be vacated by him will be specially felt to some extent, but that President McFarlane will always live in the hearts of his friends here, is also quite certain, and only the best wishes from all go with him, for his future success in life. The "house warming" was really a musical treat. Misses Judith Anderson, Ellen Thomas, A. Farrell and R. C. Easton made up a quartette of singers just as artistic, sweet and excellent numbers would be difficult to equal without going within the sacred circle of noted professionals. Every number was a gem and in the rendition of them, each proved himself and herself a student and earnest worker for the ideal in the divine art. Miss Blanche Thomas was heard in two recitations and was congratulated by friends for the great improvement made in her dramatic work. Miss Thompson also gave a character recitation, and the entertainment closed with the serving of refreshments by the hostess, Mrs. Mcquarrie, which formed a fitting finale to the great treat offered the large gathering.

* * *

At Asbury Park, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pryor have taken a cottage and with their two children have settled down for the summer. Mr. Pryor, so long associated with the great and busy "Sousa," is now an independent band master himself, and is playing a summer engagement at the Auditorium, where he has been for several seasons, and where he is the greatest favorite among orchestra and band leaders. Mrs. Joseph Russell, Mrs. Pryor's mother, will leave Salt Lake in July for the east, to join her daughter at the Park, where she will remain until their return to New York.

* * *

Mrs. M. Fisher and her daughter, Sallie, were the guests of C. R. Dillingham at "Hidden Brook Farm," White Plains, Westchester Co., last Sunday for luncheon and dinner. The "Farm" is the joint property of Chas. Frohman and C. R. Dillingham, and is the scene of many a social gathering. Westchester county is famous for its beautiful homes, some of them vast estates, surrounded by numerous acres and wide lawns overlooking the Hudson and in a thickly wooded section where nature needs little help from man to improve her beauty.

* * *

Last week Mr. Tracy Cummings, of San Francisco, made brief calls on his friends in New York, being here on business, which demanded strict attention, and his time limited he could only say "howdy" and "good bye" in one breath. Mr. Cummings left for Boston Friday, and will be in New York again Monday for two days, and then back to Chicago and San Francisco.

* * *

Mr. Alex Nibley of Logan arrived in the city on his way to Rotterdam, Holland, and is the guest of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alex J. Farrell at 1281 Amsterdam avenue. Mr. Nibley's brother, Joseph, and his bride, formerly Miss Ada Dougall, of Ogden, will reach New York early on their way to London and the continent on an extended bridal tour. All will sail from Boston the latter part of the week.

* * *

On Wednesday Mrs. John A. Harris leaves for Salt Lake to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leland, of 252 Bowery, during the summer. Mrs. Harris has been in poor health for several months, and it is hoped a visit to her native mountains will restore her.

* * *

Miss Polly Hopkins of Pawtucket, R. I., has been visiting with her aunt and uncle, Mrs. M. Fisher, and Miss Sallie Fisher, and will be a member of their automobile party, which left yesterday for a months' tour of Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

* * *

At Sunday's services, Elder Murray K. Jacobs was appointed by President McQuarrie to succeed President McFarlane as president of the Brooklyn conference. Elder Jacobs is a young man to fill so responsible a position, but is in every way qualified to do honor to the office, by every one it was regarded as a wise choice.

* * *

There were three representatives of the Scoville family at Sunday services—Lester, business manager of the Scoville firm; Walter, his assistant, and Alva H., a Harvard student, who is just leaving for his home in Ogden, and with his brothers, Lester and Walter, will take in the sights of the city before going to Chicago to assist on their business. Mr. Alva Scoville has been a near neighbor of Prof. Geo. Marshall and family all winter in Cambridge, and brings word that the professor has been working hard and getting good results from his studies, he will now have a long rest from hard work.

* * *

Harold Orlob, who has been out all winter and spring with two different musical companies as director, arrived from Philadelphia last week and is making arrangements for the production of one of his operas. The death of Fred Shubert has been a big loss to Mr. Orlob, as Shubert was a great believer in his talents, and in many ways proved his friendship. There is no doubt that he would have brought Mr. Orlob to the front in a short time, had he lived. His death, like that of Kirke La Shelle, leaves a great gap in the theatrical world.

* * *

At the St. Nicholas "Beer Garden"—better known as Bishop Potter's "beer garden"—there is quite a stir among the many patrons. A published announcement that lovers of certain American composers would have a chance to hear their favorite pieces played by that excellent orchestra by means of a ballot, created an excitement among all interested in the gathering's success. Voting blanks are given out each night on which the audience writes the name of their favorite author, and choice of composition, the contest closing July 1st. On Saturday Conductor Warren sent for the full orchestral score of "La Parisienne," by F. Dewey Richards, the same to be played within the next two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Richards and their son Jack are out with a yachting party for a week's holiday, but Mr. Richards intended to town long enough to confer with Conductor Warren, and make all arrangements for the introduction of "La Parisienne." To Mr. Richards' friends this comes as no surprise, his ability and talents have long been recognized, his finest songs and waltzes are gems in composition, and what is proof of their worth is their ready sale in the first class music stores.

JANET.

THE HERALD OF DEATH.

True Story of the Origin of the Famous Ghost of the Beresfords.

LADY WATERFORD'S death which has just been announced by cable, and which places in mourning her son, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who has just returned to England from a visit to this country, has doubtless been heralded by the supernatural appearance of Lady Beresford, wife of Sir Tristram Beresford, and the ancestress of Lord Charles. Lady Beresford had a romantic affection for the Lord Tyrone of her day, and, filled with doubts and fears as to the value of their religious opinions, they had a solemn promise to one another that whichever of the two first died should, if permitted by the Almighty, appear to the survivor for the purpose of proving the existence of the divinity. Fifteen years later she came down one morning for breakfast, looking very much agitated, and with a black ribbon tied around her wrist. Her husband asked her if she had hurt herself, whereupon she earnestly entreated him not to inquire to the contrary, concluding by saying: "You will never see me again without it." She then exactly and anxiously asked whether any letters had arrived. And on being questioned by her husband remarked that she expected to hear of Lord Tyrone's death, which she declared had taken place on the previous Tuesday. Her husband laughed, but in the afternoon a letter was brought in stating that Lord Tyrone had died on Tuesday morning at Dublin. To the astonishment of Sir Tristram Beresford, his wife, instead of manifesting grief, showed feelings of relief, and exclaimed: "I can now give you a most satisfactory piece of intelligence. I am going to become a mother. It will be a boy, and an heir to your estates." A son was born within the year, who, in course of time, inherited not only the Beresford title and estates, but, marrying Lord Tyrone's only child and heiress of all the Le Poer property, was created Earl of Tyrone himself, his father-in-law's title being revived in his favor.

Many years afterward, when on her deathbed, Lady Beresford revealed to her eldest son and to Archbishop William King of Dublin, her spiritual adviser and most intimate friend, the reason of her wearing the black ribbon on her wrist. She declared that on the night preceding the arrival of the announcement of the death of the last of the Le Poer earls of Tyrone, he had appeared to her sitting by the side of her bed, the face screaming with fright, and exclaimed: "Have you forgotten our promise to each other?" I died on Tuesday morning at 4. I have been permitted thus to appear to assure you that the revealed religion is the true and only one by which we can be saved. I am also suffered to inform you that you will seven months hence become the mother of a son, who will marry my infant heiress, and that you will die in your sixty-eighth year." Lady Beresford continued: "I begged him for some convincing sign or proof so that when the morning came I might be able to rely that his appearance had been real, and not merely the phantom of my imagination. He thereupon laid his hand, which was as cold as marble, on my wrist, and where the fingers touched it the sinews shrank up and the nerves withered. 'Now,' said he, 'let no mortal eye, while you live, ever see that wrist.'"

After Lady Beresford's death, which occurred as had been predicted in her sixty-eighth year, her eldest son and the archbishop of Dublin untied the black ribbon and found the wrist exactly as she had described it, with the nerves withered and sinews shrunk, the discovery being placed on written record by both men, namely, the present and the first of the Beresford earls of Tyrone. Lady Beresford lies buried in the cathedral of St. Patrick, at Dublin, and appears to the Beresford family whenever a death is about to take place among the members of the house. That is the true story and origin of the famous ghost of the Beresfords, the existence of which is known and believed in from one end of Ireland to the other.—New York Tribune.

DON'T FORGET.

When you get ready to take that trip east or when your friends get ready to come west don't forget that in order to get the best scenery service and equipment over the Mountains your tickets should be the "COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY." Call at ticket office 77 west Second South for illustrated literature and souvenir postal cards and beautiful Mountain Scenery on the "MIDLAND ROUTE."

PORTLAND EXCURSIONS

Via Oregon Short Line.

Salt Lake to Portland and return (direct) $31.50
Salt Lake to Portland and return (one way via San Francisco).... 42.50
Salt Lake to Portland and return (one way via Los Angeles)..... 50.50

Tickets to Portland and return, direct on sale daily from May 24th to September 30th, inclusive. Tickets reading one way via San Francisco or Los Angeles on sale July 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 26, 27, 28. All tickets good for stopovers and limited to 90 days from date of sale. Additional selling dates for tickets via San Francisco or Los Angeles quoted later.

City Ticket Office, 201 Main St.

Hardie's Uintah Reservation Township Map and Guide, 15 cents coin, at book stores or 914 So. 2nd West St.

Sometimes a very small ad. will bring about a pretty big transaction. Four printed lines have sold a farm; two simple sentences have found a buyer for a store or factory. "Publicity in small packages" may solve the biggest problem that faces you in your business life.

Musicians' Directory.

MRS. GRAHAM F. PUTNAM
Residence and Studio, 169 Fifth East. 'Phone 1179-y.

C. D. SCHETTLER,
662 Templeton.
Cello Pupil of Anton Hekking and Jacques Van Lier Berlin. Soloist at Nuremberg and New York Conventions. Instructor of Cello, Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo.

J. J. TORONTO,
Piano and Pipe Organ Tuner,
34 A St. 'Phone 1669. Graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.

W. C. CLIVE,
Teacher of Violin and Piano
STUDIO 609 TEMPLETON BLDG.
No. 263 First St., 'Phone 1554-z.
Instructor at L. D. S. University.

WEIHE.
644 Constitution Building.
Concerts and Pupils.

GUSTAVE DINKLAGE,
PIANO MAKER,
Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer.
Address P. O. Box 905.
'Phone Carstensen & Anson Company.

GEO. CARELESS,
Professor of Music,
Lessons in Voice Training, Violin, Piano, Cabinet Organ, Harmony and Sight Reading. Orders may be left at Fergus Coalter's Music Store.

J. A. ANDERSON,
Teacher of Piano.
Studied four years at the Royal Conservatory of Music at Leipzig; also two years with Leschetizky of Vienna.
Studio, Deseret National Bank Bldg. Suite 1. 'Phone 1453.

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 the melody, the simplicity and 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.)
References and Studio: Room 5, Board of Trade Building.

SQUIRE COOP,
Pupil of Godowsky and Busoni.
Piano, "Coaching in Vocal Repertoire."
Studio Deseret National Bank Bldg., Rooms 15 and 16.

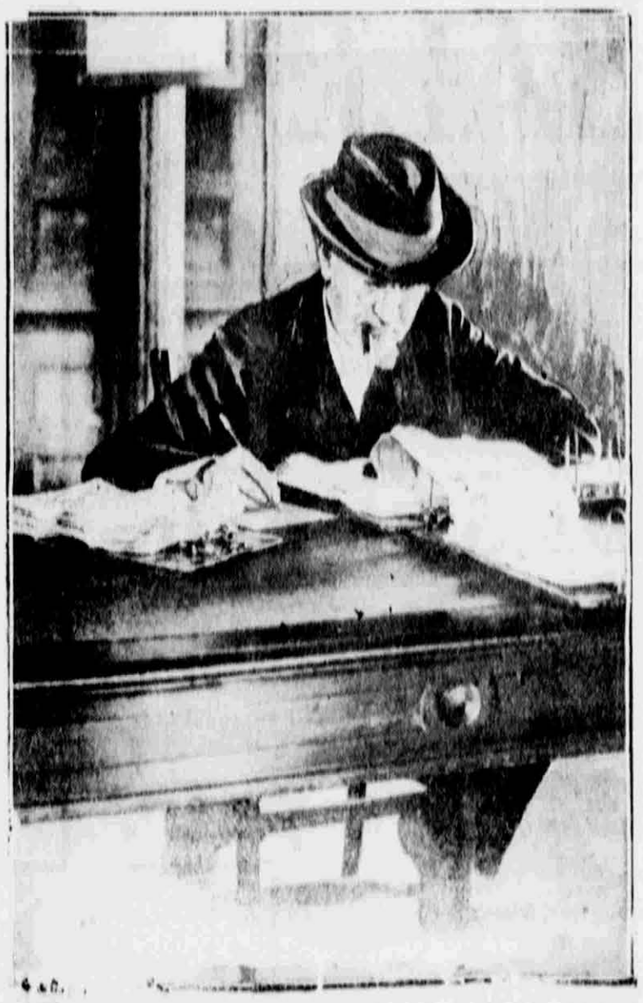
ARTHUR SHEPHERD,
DIRECTOR SALT LAKE THEATRE Orchestra. Teacher of Piano and Harmony. Studio Room No. 3 Hooper & Eldredge Block. 49 Main Street. Phone 1557y.

HUGH W. DOUGALL,
Baritone
Teacher of Voice Building and Artistic Singing. Pupil of Bouhy (Paris) and Heinemann (Berlin).
Studio: Clayton Hall, 109 Main Street.

MME. AMANDA SWENSON
Teacher of Vocal Music.
The Old Italian School.
The GARCIA Method.
Studio, Clayton Music Store, 109 Main St.

CHAS. F. CARLSON,
Teacher Voice Culture—Art of Singing.
Certificated Teacher of Harmony.
Sixth Floor, Templeton Building.

JOHN J. McCLELLAN,
(Pupil of Jonas, Scharwenka and Jedlicka.)
Organist of the Tabernacle.
Piano, Theory and Organ.
STUDIO AT CLAYTON HALL.
'Phones 2108-k—Bell; 1363 Independent.



MR. EDISON AT WORK IN HIS STUDY.

This is a recent photograph of Thomas A. Edison, who hopes to add to his long list of inventions the practical use of radium. Mr. Edison claims that radium will upset many scientific beliefs. The great inventor states that radium one of these days will be as cheap as coal, and will be found in large quantities. Mr. Edison for several months has been hunting high and low for radium in this country. In New Hampshire he found a little in some iron ore, but in such small quantities that it was not worth while trying to get it out.