DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATULDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1900.



ose O'Nell has gone but the spell ! ertised has remained behind her. unders of her acting are still on , et's tongue, and the present ion now begins to understand thing of the sway that Julia Dean exercised over their fathers and as when she set up her court here

tre years ago. were to name the characters and by Miss O'Nell in the order of fascination, we would put them like this: First Magda, second third Nancy Sykes, fourth Tuffington, fifth the Jewess, sixth Teazle. Very hard it is, we know, anything down as the last of shievements, but it will be genconceded, we think, that it was wigh, force, the whirlwinds of s, of emotion-where her great isy, and that, charming as her s moods are, she is an emotional s before she is a comedienne. It atter of regret that we could not seen her in Lady Macbeth and " Lynne." She would surely be dia both. Both plays are in her ere, and it had been the intention able them here, but the connon of support interfered. It was, as just as well: the support once res, as it was, showed signs of bemined close to the snapping point, t is much to be doubted whether fement would have made a satis-Macheth, or the company, as a could have coped successfully be requirements of "East Lynne." ment himself humorously exed the doubts he felt over Mac-The day it came out in the padat that play would form the gel bill, a friend asked him what is would enact. the comedy role," he answered

i semi groan. scomedy role, which is that?" Webelh," was his answer, 1.1.8

writer was given a pleasant opnity by Mr. Rankin on Wednesright, of watching the mysteries of management as shown in the ated murder scene in "Oliver " Having expressed a desire to w the development of that horbit fascinating episode from bethe scenes, Mr. Rankin invited the per man to come to the stage

gled head following him along the floor from the door. As she crawls toward the center of the stage, the calcium man in the wings throws a full light upon her, of course for no reason on earth except to allow the hideousness of the blood smears to be shown. Then she raises herhead towards the audience and the sickening gasp that comes toward her is at once as terrible in its sound as it is flattering to her art. Then she falls to the floor and Bilt emerges from his concealment, throws

the sheet over her body and gropes his way out of the room. This ends the episode, and the front scene again closes in, to give the carpenters another chance to make the change to Fagin's cell, and Bill an opportunity

in the program for Mr. John Gallagher's benefit on Monday evening. William H. Crane has accepted R. and M. W. Hitchcock's dramatization of "David Harrum," which he will pro-

duce on April 9. Robert Hilliard has accepted from Richard Harding Davis a dramatiza-tion of his "Van Bibber" stories. Mr. Hilliard has acted a one-act play made from this book called "The Littlest Girl," but this new piece will be in three acts.

Emmett Corrigan, an actor of high artistic attainments, will succeed Ed-ward Morgan as "Ben-Hur," Monday evening, Feb. 5th, when Mr. Morgan re-turns to Daniel Frohman's stock com-pany, from, which he was loaned to Klaw & Erlanger. Klaw & Erlanger.

The Indiana delegation to Washing-The Indiana delegation to Washing-ton, senators and representatives, with their families, will be the guests of Gen. Lew Wallace at the Broadway theater, New York, Saturday evening. February 10th, to witness a perform-ance of "Ben-Hur." The party will number 40 people and will ride from Washington to New York in a special cor car.

In undertaking the dual role of Her-mione and Perdita in "The Winter's Tale" Kathryn Kidder has had the en-couraging experience of Mary Anderson to guide her; the two parts as Miss Kidder interprets them, afford just that







MRS. LANGTRY TELLS HER LIFE'S HISTORY

"I Was a Regular Tomboy-When Something Had to Be Done I Went on the Stage, Though I Wanted to Raise Flowers" - London Leads the Pace that Kills-"Yes, Those Were Delightful Days, But Perhaps Not My Very Happlest - I Love to Act and Shakespearian Roles Are My Favorites."

the manner manner warmen warman warman warman and

Mrs. Hugo de Bathe (the Jersey | Lily) is the mest talked of woman on the New York stage today, says the World.

Her personality, her character, her chances for recaptivating society, her husband, her play, all form themes for discussion at every sort of function. Mrs. de Bathe is criticised og society, which, nevertheless, flocks to see her in preference to occupying their boxes at the operat and while her play is picked

into pieces and placed benes, h the ban of moral disapproval, the box onice is sold out and speculators offer to supply us with seats at \$6 each.

Mrs. Langtry, however, is not much effected by public discussion or the commotion she creates. There is no succinct novelty about the situation to justify its disturbing her from her accustomed calm. The Jersey Lily is used to making a

furore of one kind or another. She is a woman of strong individuality, who can never pass in the crowd unnoticed. Her life has not been one of the even-tenor sort that has lived without influencing or affecting anyobdy and drops out without creating a vacancy. It has been a series of events.

DIFFERENT FROM OTHER GIRLS. DIFFERENT FROM OTHER GIRLS. "When I was a little girl," said Mrs. Langtry, when I had coaxed her into reminiscence, "I was different from other little girls-at least I think I was, because I never found any other with whom I could be perfectly happy. My girlhood was lived with my brothers. I had six of them. How I loved them, and how devoted they were to me! My father was dean of the Isle of Jer-sey. We had every possible advantage. sey. We had every possible advantage. "They seem uneventful days to me now, comparing them with the rest of my career, but they seemed filled with everything blessed then. Fancy growing up with six boys and being one of them! I did overything boys did, and nothing that girls did.

"As four brothers had preceded my coming, I was joyously welcomed. That was a good start. I'm afraid I was al-lowed to do pretty much as I pleased. My figher was a blessing such as few families of children know.

'I was a tomboy. I confess it, because it is useless to deny it. I cannot live it down. Several days ago I received a letter from an old friend of my father, inviting us to dine. In it he said: 'I cannot fancy how you must look. I re-member you only as the greatest tom-boy on the Isle of Jersey.' Really, now, would you think it?" Mrs. Langtry looked tall and stately in a blue and black frock that coaxed out the lines of her figure. She has certainly outgrown her tomboyism. EARLY LOVE FOR HORSES it is useless to deny it. I cannot live it

EARLY LOVE FOR HORSES.

"It was in those early days," she continued, "that I developed my love for horses. I could take care of them as well as my brothers, and I understood them better. I could always break in

"I had received the same education as my brothers. I studied under their tu-tors, pursued the same studies, and completed the same courses. My father believed in the higher education of women, and in those days he was a ploneer in that particular bellef." "And then?" "Then Mr. Langtry and I went to

London "And you were a great success?"

WHEN THE LILY BLOOMED.

Mrs. Langryy smiled and stammered, "I suppose so. I certainly made many friends, and they were of the best set." "The royal set?"

A few

Mrs. Langtry's eyes glistened as we touched on the days when English so-clety made of her an unrivaled favor-ite, and the prince of Wales made her almost a princess.

"Those days were like fairyland to me," she said, "for I was very young, and society and what it offered, were very new to me. The year after we went to London I was presented. We went everywhere. Invitations were un-limited, unbounded. It was splendid!" Was it the most enjoyable period of your life?

'I cannot just say that," said Mrs Langtry, quickly, "for I have enjoyed all periods of my life. I dislike to place one part of it above another. I take life as it comes. For the blessings I am thankful; for the rest-well, for the rest. I think again of the blessinge. They are always somewhere about, and They are always somewhere about, and I have had an abundant share. I don't believe in worrying. What does it ever avail—except to make one old and sis-agreeable, which is not an advantage?" Mrs. Langtry walked to a window, passing a mirror in her way. The reflec-tion proved the advantages of her non-ware in a start of the size of the size of the size.

worrying policy. "Of course," she continued after a moment, "I don't mean to say my life has been all roses and blessings; no life I only chose to look at it that way If I had chosen the worrying course and nervous prostration, there were plenty of excuses to justify it.

ON HER OWN RESOURCES.

"After social successes came financial failures. The pace in London society is a fearful one to keep up with financi-ally. When our embarrassment came something had to be done, and done quickly. My husband was unable to rise to the situation; the duty therefore

devolved upon me. "I shall never forget the long discus-sions about what I would best do. My friends were divided on market gardening and acting."

"Market gardening!" I gasped, look-ing at the Jersey Lily, who in turn looked at her white hands and laughed.

"But I wasn't to till the ground my-self and drive truck in to London," she explained. "I have always been fond of horticulture. I don't think it was sug-gested that I grow cabbages, but roses,



CHARLES C. RICH.

N EARLY 17 years have flown since Apostle Charles C. Rich passed from this life, but in his time few men were better known or exercised a

stronger influence in the circle in which he moved. He became identifled with the Church only two years after its organization, and had been a member of the quorum of the Twelve Apostles since February 12th, 1849, hav. ing been one of the four chosen to fill the vacancies in the Twelve at that time, The other three were Lorenzo Snow, Erastus Snow, and Franklin D. Richards. The early history of the life of Charles C. Rich is that of the history of the Church. He took part in most of its thrilling episodes. He was a member of Zion's Camp, holding the position of captain of ten of the famous band of two hundred and five, who, in 1834, went to Missouri to redeem Zion. During the persecutions in Caldwell and Davies counties he was elected captain of fifty, and in the battle of Crooked river was next in-command to David W. Patten, who was there slain. Upon the death of the latter, Captain Rich took command, and in a few days afterward returned to Far West. He went out to meet the State forces sent out by Governor Boggs, and though he held a flag of truce, he was fired on by Capt. Bogard, a Methodist priest, when about twenty feet distant. He held several positions of rank in the Nauvoo Legion, and in August, 1844, became major general.

In May of that year, when the Prophet Joseph became a candidate for the presidency of the United States, he was given charge of the electioneering campaign in Michigan, and he attended a convention held in Jackson of that State. He was not one of the original band of Utah ploneers, but arrived in Salt Lake

valley October 23rd, 1847. He filled many missions of importance, and with El-

ders George Q. Cannon and Amasa M. Lyman presided over the European

mission. In 1863 he settled in the Bear Lake region, where he lived up to the

time of his death, which was caused by paralysis on Saturday, November 17th,

1883. His funeral took place at Paris, Bear Lake county, on Tuesday, Novem.

nings.

bat act. He reached his place in wings just as Nance was taking ad old Brownlow and Rose in the on Bridge scene, where she was red by the Dodger, and standing mile of Mr. Rankin, whose native b and heartiness seemed grotesqueat of place under the revolting a up of Bill Sykes.

watched, even more fascinated when seen from the front, Miss His marvelous unfolding of Nancy " character.

front scene which closed in on ation Bridge scene is, as every one din stage mechanism knows, simmoduced to give the stage carpentime to set the scene for Nancy's ier in the rear. This is one of the famioned ear marks of the play. are constructed differently now-a-A Nancy enters, speaks of the ter-Then the Artful Dodger creeps in for and he is told to "humor" the If the stage carpenters are good mady behind, he can get off as soon schouses. If the progress of fitting Mancy's bedroom is slow he is asked Managit. Tonight, everything went What the Dodger did not tarry The foot scene parts and Nancy's Whe chamber is revealed. As she has through the door in the rear one

vell imagine the truth of her statethat she never approaches that is without a feeling of terror. Her feature shows it, and as she walks ably down the stage and takes off mawl the tributes paid to her geniut tot by any means confined to the of the house. Breathless as the wople are whose eyes are fastened her from the other side of the ths, everyone on the stage is r absorbed, Carpenters, property in men and members of the comcrowd the wings gazing at spil bound, by the magnetism of notions. The newspaper man is ad at a most favorable point just she the door supposed to lead to the e chamber, where the murder oc-n Mancy throws herself upon her a pause ensues and Bill enters. As uters his hoarse toned speech ates his hoarse toned speech but has told me all. She put laud-a haw drink," and then deliberate-tike off his coat and extinguishes a lat, a horror begins to rest down as the stage like a pall. Then fol-u the thellions hearse hears he the thruling scene, where he as Nancy from her slumber a brutal kick, taxes with her faithlesances, refuses en to her denials, grasps her by that and drags her off the stage othe side room the room where the per man and a bunch of stage a stand in breathless expectancy. begins the real interest to the ators in the wings. A huge Bible fetonary stands on a table close the for and a huge wooden maliet be for and a huge wooden maliet Mr. Is it. Grasping the maliet Mr. the gives three slow, ponderous the hammer blows upon the book. Interesents the pounding of Nan-ting applies the founding of Nanthat against the pounding of thing-detribed in the book by Dickens. I is borne to the rear by a whispering chill that comes over the this in a sort of wave. Then Then the light of a candle Mr. Rankin a small tea cup filled with a carpreparation applies a sponge to danbs Miss O'Nell's face with the a since alies O'Nell's face with the roments. He strikes her light-is the forehead, each time allowing a mint to drip over her face, and show on her drens and hands. He was rapidly and silently and even in all these "tricks of the trade" in the is increasible for the strade. at it is impossible for those gath-net roug, and looking on, not to feel and terror as they watch. Miss the none and looking on, not to feel at a some and looking on, not to feel at at a terror as they watch. Miss is a sever relaxes a moment her is relaxed for the sever is a sever in the first of a sching is relaxe on the floor behind a chair is new Nancy's blood-bedrag-



MAUDE EDNA HALL,

"As Rosamond in "Sowing the Wind."

roles.

the company.

amount of physical likeness which is a

until tomorrow morning. Miss Bateman was formerly the wife

of Mr. Wilfred Clark. Her engagement

to Mr. Mestayer was announced a short time ago. Mr. Mestayer is a son of

time ngo. Mr. Mestayer is a son of Charles Mestayer, the comedian, who died last week in Ottawa.

MUSIC NOTES.

The Bostonians open in San Francis-

co next Monday in "The Smuggler of Badyez."

Gadski opens in San Francisco in March. She does not seem to be booked for Salt Lake.

Melba was decorated on Friday in Vienna by the Emperor Franz Joseph. Her appearances in Vienna have been among the most remarkable operatic

for his soliloquy and his great scene for his solitody and his great solitody with the imaginary dog. But the other scene no sconer closes, than Mr. Rankin first darts forward and pulls the sheet off Miss O'Nell, helping her to her feet, and while he goes on to his next scene, she proceeds gasping and almost blinded to her room, where for the next two or three minutes the sounds of coughing and the splashing of water testify thoroughly to the nightly ordeal she has to undergo.

The newspaper man thinks The newspaper man thinks he has seen enough, and returns to the front of the house, which by this time has passed from the luxury of Nancy's death, is now revelling in the expiring paroxysms of Fagin, and is audhly expression of Fagin, and is audibly expressing its disappointment that the hanging of Bill Sykes has been cut out of the play.

the company. Their manager this evening said that the marriage had been engineered so quietly that none of the company knew of it until this morning. The pair re-fused to give him any particulars, but he thought they had been married at noon by an Episcopal minister. Mr. Mestayer and Miss Bateman, however, say they will not be married until tomorrow morning. Strong interest has been awakened among theatergoers by the approaching engagement of "Sowing the Wind," Sydney Grundy's play which has been the theatrical sensation of this country for the last three years. The play is to be produced under the direction of polya Caba at the Salt Lake Theaof Julius Cahn, at the Salt Lake Thea-ter, Tuesday and Wednesday nights next, and for a Wednesday matinee. The strong point of the play is its theme, as every one remembers who saw Henry Miller in it, "Sex Against Sex." It Miller in R. Sex Against Sex. It has an ingenious plot, intensely dramatic situations, sharply drawn characters, pungent dialogue, fine scenic embellishments and magnificent costumes. Maude Edna Hall, a popular actress, well known in this city, does Viola Allen's original role, Rosamond, while Chas. M. Collins will do Miller's part of Brabazon.

Barney Ferguson, the funny little Irishman, supported by a company of vaudeville artists, will come to the Grand Monday evening for three nights. They will present the Irish farce comedy, McCarthey's "Mishap," Bar-ney Ferguson, with his assistants, man-- 43 Ac #1

Pany. This season the farewell tour of Lewis Morrison's "Faust." (without Morrison), is announced, and its final presentation in this city will take place at the Grand next Thursday. Its stag-ing will surpass anything ever at-tempted before in the same line Wr. Eldredge, the Mr. Eldredge, the advance mfn, a wealth of scenic investure and elabor-ate electric and mechanical effects making its heatules more enchanting than over. The bill runs three nights and for a Saturday matinee.

Frederick Warde makes his first ap-pearance here since the dissolution of the Warde-Kidder-James Company next Friday and Saturday evenings and a Saturday matines, presenting one new play "The Duke's Jester." and two old ones, "The Merchant of Venice" and "The Lion's Mouth." Mr. Warde's lead-ing lady is Minnie Tittell Brune, her hasband, Mr. Warde is a strong favor-ite here, and without doubt he will do handsome business. Each play is prehandsome business. Each play is pre-sented with new scenery. The matinee bill will be "The Merchant of Venica." engagement opens with "The and the engage Lion's Mouth."

THEATER GOSSIP.

Ada Rehan's new leading man is announced as Eugene Ormonde.

Miss Maude May Babcock will assist Weekly.

the new horses, for I didn't know fear, and somehow I had a way of winning them. "And since then you've had a way

of winning with them?

of winning with them?" Mrs. Langtry laughed. "I've been fairly successful with my stables, haven't I, for a woman?" "Why 'for a woman?" "Well, a woman can't do so well, you know. She's handicapped. She's not so independent, and can't look about and be right on the field like a man. It's the same in aimost everything. She the same in almost everything. She simply hasn't the same chance. She must think of her dignite material aid to the imagination of these must think of her dignity, no matter what the transaction at hand may be; remarkable characters. It is a fine per-formance of two distinctly different while a man hasn't any. At least, if he has, it's a sort of staple article that doesn't fluctuate, no matter what he A Cumberland, Md., dispatch dated does

last Monday, says: There was something of a sensation here today when it be-"The principal event in most women's

"The principal event in most women's lives is to marry. Indeed, it's essential. "I married very early in life. It was also early in the morning—5 o'clock! Think of getting out of bed at 4 in the morning to be married! Why did I? Because we had to catch the 6 o'clock boat to Southampton, Mr. Langtry's came known that a marriage license had been is ded to Mr. Harry Tweed Mestayer and Miss Victoria Bateman, both well known to the theatrical world. both well known to the theatrical world. The license record gave the groom's age as twenty-four and that of the bride as thirty-five, and their residence New York. They arrived here last night with the "Bowery After Dark" company, which ' appeared at the Academy of Music tonight. Mr. Mes-tayer plays the part of the dude, while Wiss Boteman is the leading woman of home, where we spent our honeymoon. "It would have been dreadful, leav-ing Jersey and the old home, had it not been that most of my brothers had gone out into the world before me to follow their several professions. Jersey is the sort of place, you know, where folks are born, and reared, and tutored, and then Miss Bateman is the leading woman of run away from.

A BEAUTIFUL OPERA HOOD.

you know, and rare flowers. It was somewhat different in those days-I am speaking of seventeen years ago-and the markets were not laden with flowers, nor were they sold upon the streets Then they were a luxury. Now they come under the head of ordinary comforts. I had always a passion for flow ers, and loved to watch them bloom and learn the secrets of their growth. Bot-any was the one study in which I was

come rather famous; and I am proud "Are you sorry you missed the mar-

quick reply, "but I shall surprise you by saying that I have often wished I might have chosen that other alternative. "Really?"

"Really!" Mrs. Langtry looked earnest and thoughtful, and her hand carersed some orchids that fell over a glass vase. "But your stage career has been suc-cessful?"

"There are no limits to possibilities. Perhaps the other might have been more so. I had always an inclination toward the flowers, but none toward the stage, Most girls who go on the stage have been what is called, stage-struck. I never was, I turned to the

profession as a way out of financial (have one's own horse capture the windifficulty. Through the means I adopted, 1 succeeded in surmounting those dif-ficulties. Perhaps I succeeded better because the step was not just the re-sult of a penchant for acting. I adopted the stage as a necessity, so I gritted my teeth and resolved to overcome all obstacles.

ber 20th, 1883.

"Would you advise others to follow the same course?"

LIKES SHAKESPEARIAN ROLES. "Yes, if they are not afraid of criticism, and are prepared to work and persevere. Yet it isn't all hard work. Some of it is very pleasant. I think to almost every actress who is think to almost every actress who is characters are attractive. I have played Cleopatra, Rosalind and Lady Macbeth, and I like those three plays better than any I have ever produced."

"Have you really worked hard?" Mrs. Langtry looked at me cautiously. She certainly hasn't an over-worked look.

"Of course I have," she replied, "but I have also recreated; recreated sys-tematically I may say. That is the only way to keep up. 'All work and no play,' you know, 'makes Jack a dull

boy." "How do I recreate? Well, 1 think horses have been my chief source of amusement. I know of nothing more exhilarating than to watch one of the big races, with one's own horse getting about over the stretch, unless it be to not sold out in advance.

"My husband, Mr. de Bathe. He's not as fond of horses as I am. He has two motors, and before he went to Africa we used to have very merry liftle journeys with them. They can never take the place of horses, however, nor could they ever give me the same amount of amusement. And while we are speak-ing of horses," she continued, "I want to tell you that what with your Amerito tell you that what with your Ameri-can jockeys and trainers and horses you are keeping the English turf con-stantly on the qui vive. Lord William Beresford's Democrat, the best two-year-old in England, who won every-thing last season, was bred by Plerre Lorillard and trained by Higgins, also American, and the best trainer we have in England. For my own part I favor Australian horses, but for training and b ceding the Americans are on ton"

b ceding the Americans are on top." "Are they not in the most things?" "Are they not in the most things" "I think they are in many," said Mrs. Langtry earnestly. "They have always item kind to me and received me well. I am sure they excel in generosity and chivalry, and I never see an American flag anywhere in the world that it does not thrill me, ont only with r speet, but affection and gratifude. America has a warm spot in my heart, and I hold it warm spot in my heart, and I hold it dear next to England, which is my home.

All of which Lillie Langtry said with earnestness and sincerity and there is every reason to believe it, for her houses



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A PRACTICAL MOTIVE.

do when you are a man, Tommy?" Tommy: "I'm going to grow a beard."

is working, and it is to be hoped the public will do its part. Mr. Gallacher's misfortune from fire entitles him to the sympathy of everyone, and it is pleas-ant to know that his friends are at work with a will. Signor Foli some years since took

the feet of the wearer.

part in a concert at St. Helen's, where he sang "The Raft." He had just finished the first verse when an infant in arms made the hall resound with its cries. Foll commenced the second verse the first line of which runs, "Hark! What round is that which greets the mother's ear?" He could get no fur-ther than the end of the line, by reason of a fit of uncontrollable laughter. He left the stage, but soon returned, smilling and sang in his inimitable style "Out on the Deep."

Aunt Gertrude: "And what will you Aunt Gertrude: "Why?" Tommy: "Because then I won't have mearly so much face to wash."-Collier's

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invariably perfect. "In my country home at Kennett, my flower gardens and hotbeds have be of them. ket gardening?" "You are laughing at me," was the



This exquisite hood is a combination of cream eatin, cream chiffon, and

mauve velvet. The hood itself is satin with scroll applications of velvet. The

inside is faced with velvet and partially turned back from the face. A rosette

of the velvet set in many kiltings of chiffon is directly on top. The cape is vel-

vet, covered with chiffon. Very long and wide ties of the chiffon fall nearly to