

MUSIC AND DRAMA

William H. Crane has accepted R. and M. W. Hitchcock's dramatization of "David Harum," which he will produce on April 2.

Robert Hilliard has accepted from Richard Harding Davis a dramatization 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 Edward Morgan as "Ben-Hur" Monday evening, Feb. 6th, when Mr. Morgan returns to Daniel Frohman's stock company, from which he was loaned to Klaw & Erlanger.

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

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

gled head following him along the floor from the door. As she crawls toward the center of the stage, the caduceus 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 smeared to be shown. Then she raises her head towards the audience and the sickening gasp that comes to her is at once as terrible in its sound as it is flattering to her art. Then she falls to the floor and Bill 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



MAUDE EDNA HALL, As Rosamond in "Sowing the Wind."

for his soliloquy and his great scene with the imaginary dog. But the other scene no sooner closes, than Mr. Rankin first dashes forward and pulls the sheet off, and while he goes on to his next scene, she proceeds gasping and almost blind 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 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 revealing in the expiring paroxysms of Fagin, and is audibly expressing its disappointment that the hanging of Bill Sykes has been cut out of the play.

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 Julius Kahn, at the Salt Lake Theater, 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, "Sax Against Sex." It has an ingenious plot, intensely dramatic situations, sharply drawn characters, pungent dialogue, and scenic embellishments and magnificent costumes. Maude Edna Hall, a popular actress, well known in this city, does the part of the original role, Rosamond, while Charles 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 the Irish farce comedy, "McCarthy's Mishap." Barney Ferguson, with his assistants, manages to keep the fun going fast and furious from the rise to fall of the curtain. Grace Pasmore, Nellie Fillmore, Carter and Ritchie, and Robert Jackson are some of the specialists in the company.

This season's farewell tour of Lewis Morrison's "Faust," without presentation in this city will take place at the Grand next Thursday. Its staging will surpass anything ever attempted before in the same line, says Mr. Eldredge, the advance man, a wealth of scenic investiture and elaborate electric and mechanical effects making its beauties more enchanting than ever. The bill runs three nights and for a Saturday matinee.

Frederick Ward makes his first appearance here since the dissolution of the Ward-Kidder-James Company next Friday and Saturday evenings and a Saturday matinee, presenting one new play "The Duke's Jester," and two old ones, "The Merchant of Venice" and "The Lion's Mouth." Mr. Ward's leading lady is Minnie Tittell Bruce, his husband, Mr. Ward is a strong favorite here, and without doubt he will do handsome business. Each play is preceded by "The Merchant of Venice," and the engagement opens with "The Lion's Mouth."

THEATER GOSSIP.
Ada Rehan's new leading man is announced as Eugene Ormonde.
Miss Maude May Babcock will assist

amount of physical likeness which is a material aid to the imagination of these remarkable characters. It is a fine performance of two distinctly different roles.

A Cumberland, Md., dispatch dated last Monday, says: There was something of a sensation here today when it became known that a marriage license had been issued to Mr. Harry Tweed Metastayer and Miss Victoria Bateman, 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 "Bowers After Dark" company, which appeared at the Academy of Music tonight. Mr. Metastayer plays the part of the duke, while Miss Bateman is the leading woman of 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 refused to give him any particulars, but he thought they had been married at noon by an Episcopal minister.

Mr. Metastayer and Miss Bateman, however, say they will not be married until tomorrow morning.

Miss Bateman was formerly the wife of Mr. Wilfred Clark. Her engagement to Mr. Metastayer was announced a short time ago. Mr. Metastayer is a son of Charles Metastayer, the comedian, who died last week in Ottawa.

MUSIC NOTES.

The Bostonians open in San Francisco next Monday in "The Smuggler of Badger."

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 appearance in Vienna has been among the most remarkable operatic triumphs in the history of the Austrian capital.

Adeline Patti will sing and the Duchess of Marlborough will recite at the Marchioness of Lansdowne's benefit for British soldiers' widows and orphans, to be given at Covent Garden, London, on February 22nd.

A fine concert is that provided for the Gallacher benefit at the Theater Monday night. "Let it be a rouser" is the motto under which the committee 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 pleasant to know that his friends are at work with a will.

Signor Foli some years since took 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. Foli commenced the second verse, the first line of which runs, "Hark! What sound is that which greets the mother's ear?" He could get no further than the end of the line, by reason of a fit of uncontrollable laughter. He left the stage, but soon returned, smiling and sang in his inimitable style "Out on the Deep."

A PRACTICAL MOTIVE.

Aunt Gertrude: "And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy?"
Tommy: "I'm going to grow a beard."
Aunt Gertrude: "Why?"
Tommy: "Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash."—Collier's Weekly.

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 Happiest—I Love to Act and Shakespearian Roles Are My Favorites."

Mrs. Hugo de Bathe (the Jersey Lily) is the most 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 of every sort of function.

Mrs. de Bathe is criticized by society, which, nevertheless, looks to her in preference to occupying their boxes at the opera; and while her play is picked into pieces and placed beneath the ban of moral disapproval, the box office is sold out and speculators offer to supply us with seats at \$5 each.

Mrs. Langtry, however, is not much affected by public discussion or the commotion she creates. There is no secret novelty about the situation to justify its disturbing her from her accustomed calm.

The Jersey Lily is used to making a furor 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 idle idylls of society, but has been one of the most varied and eventful of any woman of her age.

Her childhood was lived with her 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 Jersey. 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 everything 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 almost too pretty much as I pleased. My father 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 remember you only as the greatest tomboy on the Isle of Jersey.' Really, now, would you think I was a tomboy?"

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.

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 Jersey. 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 everything boys did, and nothing that girls did."

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ON HER OWN RESOURCES.

"After social successes came financial failures. The pace in London society is a fearful one to keep up with financially. 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 discussions about what I would best do. My friends were divided on market gardening and acting."

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

"But I wasn't to let the ground myself and drive truck in to London," she explained. "I have always been fond of horticulture. I don't think it was suggested that I grow cabbages, but roses, you know, and rare flowers. It was somewhat different in those days—I am speaking of seventeen years ago—and the markets were not then 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 flowers, and loved to watch them bloom and learn the secrets of their growth. Botany was the one study in which I was invariably perfect."

"In my country home at Kennet, my flower gardens and hotbeds have become rather famous; and I am proud of them."

"Are you sorry you missed the market gardening?"

"You are laughing at me," was the quick reply, "but I shall surprise you by saying that I have often wished I might have chosen that other alternative."

"Really?"

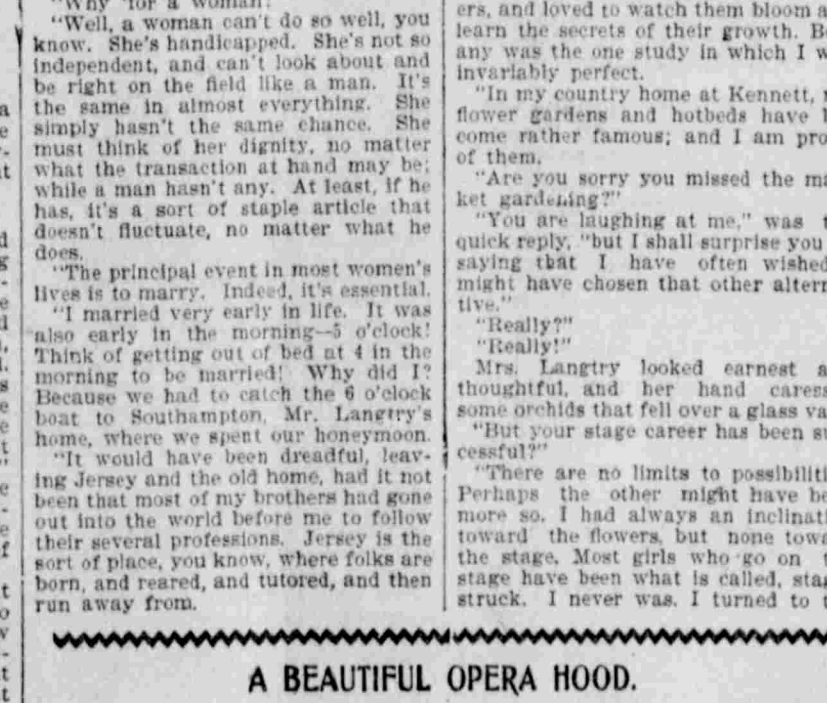
"Really?"

Mrs. Langtry looked earnest and thoughtful, and her hand caressed some orchids that fell over a glass vase. "But your stage career has been successful."

"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

A BEAUTIFUL OPERA HOOD.

This exquisite hood is a combination of cream satin, 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 killings of chiffon is directly on top. The cape is velvet, covered with chiffon. Very long and wide ties of the chiffon fall nearly to the feet of the wearer.



OLD SALT LAKERS.



CHARLES C. RICH.

Nearly 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 identified with the Church only two years after its organization, and had been a member of the quorum of the Twelve Apostles since February 12th, 1846, having 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 pioneers, but arrived in Salt Lake valley October 23rd, 1847. He filled many missions of importance, and with Elders George Q. Cannon and Amasa M. Lyman presided over the European mission. In 1853 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, 1882. His funeral took place at Paris, Bear Lake county, on Tuesday, November 20th, 1882.

profession as a way out of financial difficulties. Through the means I adopted, I succeeded in surmounting those difficulties. Perhaps I succeeded better because the step was not just the result of a penchant for acting. I gritted my teeth and resolved to overcome all obstacles.

"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 earnest in her work, the Shakespearian 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 systematically 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, I 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 have one's own horse capture the winnings."

"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 little 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 speaking of horses," she continued, "I want to tell you that what with your American jockeys and trainers and horses you are keeping the English turf constantly on the qui vive. Lord William Berezford's Democrat, the best two-year-old in England, who won everything last season, was bred by Pierre 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 breeding the Americans are on top."

"Are they not in the most things?"

"I think they are in many," said Mrs. Langtry earnestly. "They have always been kind to me and I 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, not only with respect, but affection and gratitude. America has a warm spot in my heart, and I hold it dear next to England, which is my home."

All of which Little Langtry said with earnestness and sincerity, and there is every reason to believe it for her horses are sold out in advance.

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