

**"Miss Simplicity."**

"Miss Simplicity," cleverly plotless, with Frank Daniels cleverly plotting for your amusement, make a great pair.

The fun in Frank Daniels is spontaneous, irresistible and continuous. Call the performance any old thing, let the scene be laid any old place, put Frank Daniels in the middle of it, with the usual number of good-looking women stacked around him, and you've got a great show. Frank Daniels is one of those few comedians who can't help it, never could help it, and who probably will never try to be anything different.

He needn't open his mouth—his appearance is enough, and you start to giggle without realizing it. He was good to us this time, too, and didn't run the understudy.

The company was splendid, particularly Douglas Flint as Dr. Pellet, and nothing has been here for many nights that exhibited such a good-looking chorus.

The musical farce was full of clever songs, notably "Phoebe," "Roses Begin With R," "The Girlie With the Baby Stare," "He Did It So Politely," and "Babette."

**Lest We Forget.**

The prints ahead of "A Trip to Chinatown," as presented by a fine bunch of hamfatters here on Thursday, were enough to keep anyone from making such an amusement investment. But for those who didn't take warning from the show paper—shade of poor Charlie Hoyt—help them to forget.

It was a shame to break up an old lady's home to get the women, and considering all the loose talent running around the country, there should have been no necessity to shanghai the men from the Barbary Coast. "A Trip to Chinatown" was a dissipator of all good resolutions for 1903.

Rosemary Glosz Whitney should be a great Colomba in the opera "Foxy Quiller." Carlotta Gilman is a fright and she cannot sing or act the part. Mrs. Whitney has a beautiful voice and all the fire in her acting that the part calls for. "Race" Whitney has been engaged by Stern to go ahead of the company, and this city will miss the accomplished young woman and the clever newspaper man.

"Whose Baby Are You," with the Salt Lake girl, June Mathis, heading the cast, comes to the Grand



LOUIS JAMES AND FREDERICK WARDE.

for a solid week, beginning Monday. It is a good farce, and the presence of Miss Mathis will give an added interest to the production.

The Haverly minstrels, remodeled and of a better and higher order than ever before, played to a good house last night, notwithstanding the flood of minstrelsy that has come upon us the past week or two. Another performance this afternoon and one tonight concludes the engagement.

Wallace Munroe in "Richard Carvel" opens at the Theater January 12th.

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 23rd.—Again has the "Marriage Syndicate" come prominently to the fore, and Capt. Ladislaus de Pokorny, the directing head of the alleged "Syndicate," is the one on which the calcium of public attention is cast.

Fitzgerald Lucius O'Brien states that Baron Eberhard von Danckelmann agreed to pay the "Syndicate" \$10,000 for an introduction to a woman who in exchange for the title of baroness would be willing to part with \$200,000.

It is alleged that the name of Mrs. Langtry—"the Jersey Lily"—was suggested, and that the nobleman became enthusiastic. It is further stated that his name and the conditions were submitted to the actress, who "declined the offer with thanks." She has a husband.

In any event the Baron and Capt. Pokorny are on the outs over the money expended "uselessly" in an attempt to obtain for the Baron a monetary better half.—Special Dispatch to the New York Telegraph.

WANTED—At this office, a copy of the Evening News of December 24th.

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