



THEATRICAL NEWS

little speech—an incident which of itself would have recalled his friend Neill even if he hadn't mentioned that gentleman. Mr. Frawley said that Mr. Neill had for two years been advising him to come here, and now he was grateful to him for the advice. An evidence of his gratitude was his unqualified recommendation of Mr. Neill's production of "Barbara Fritchie." Mr. Frawley concluded by expressing the hope that this would not be his last visit. "I shall come again if you want me," he said, and the response was a spontaneous outburst of applause, as convincing as it was gratifying.

the opera is tuneful and the singers well trained and efficient, it is bound to draw.

Added to this is the charm of juvenility, which Mr. Paddock's little fun-makers give, yet the applause given the little tots is not sympathy because they are little, but appreciation because they are genuinely clever.

The reception accorded the midgets has been so flattering that Manager Sutton has made arrangements for a continuance of the engagement for three days beginning Monday.

"A Trip to the Circus," which opened to a crowded house at Sutton's Family theater, is a clever combination of vaudeville, circus and comedy.

The apology for a plot is used merely to form fabric around which is cleverly woven a number of very funny specialties.

The Chicago Symphony orchestra entertained a good-sized house at Maguire's Sunday night.

The appreciation which the program met with from the audience was convincing evidence of the success of the entertainment.

"A Man of Mystery," which comes to Sutton's Family theater for three performances, beginning tomorrow, is a strong melodrama by Mark E. Swan. The piece is replete with original situations and strong climaxes, and comes to Butte as it was presented in New York, where it had a long and prosperous run.

Frederick Warde, who is playing at the Salt Lake theater, is an Englishman. He was born at Waddington, in Oxfordshire, educated at Shoreham in the City of London school, and afterwards attended a firm of solicitors in that city.

He ran away from his articles and made his first appearance on the stage at the Lyceum theater, Sunderland, September 4, 1867, appearing subsequently at Glasgow, Edinburgh, Leeds, Manchester, Brighton and Liverpool in the stock companies of those cities.

He came to the United States in 1874, making his first appearance as leading man at Booth's theater, New York, August 18 of that year. He afterwards toured the country as leading support to the late Edwin Booth and John McCullough, and made his debut as a star at St. Louis in 1881. This is his twenty-first season in America, where he is generally recognized as the leading Shakespearean actor in this country.

His repertoire includes almost the entire range of the classic and legitimate drama, but this season he has limited it to "King Lear," "The Mountebank" and "Julius Caesar."

Actors and musicians are notoriously jealous people and it is, therefore, more refreshing to read of the following incident, reported by the dramatic critic of the Manitoba Free Press. Neill and Frawley are old comrades—and firm friends, but they are very close competitors along similar lines:

"Mr. Frawley embraced the opportunity of a recall to make a graceful

Kirke LaSelle's pretty opera comique, "The Princess Chic," has had an interesting and fortunate career. With beautiful Marguerite Sylva as its star and in the title role, the piece last season proved uncommonly popular in all of the large cities as a light opera star, is now as firmly established a favorite as any prima donna ever was. Miss Sylva and her large company are to bring "The Princess Chic" to this city in a few weeks. Considerable interest is being shown in the offering by those who are familiar with the excellence of Kirke LaSelle's book and lyrics, and of Julian Edwards' musical score. Miss Sylva herself also has many admirers here. Two years ago she was a leading member of Alice Nielsen's company. Miss Sylva is a native of Belgium, but she has spent the greater part of her life studying in Paris and London.

Barton Pittman, who is in San Francisco, ahead of "The Princess Chic," met with an accident which, though seeming slight at the time, may prove serious. The street cars there have an original habit of backing without giving warning, and one of these struck Pittman's right knee. After he had been taken to the hospital a newspaperman congratulated him upon his enterprise, and by degrees the fact began to dawn upon the victim that it was generally believed that he had courted this accident for press purposes.

In vain did the press agent explain that, while he was willing to let the star lose her diamonds or fall out of a balloon in the conventional way, he would not subject himself to physical injury to gain publicity for "The Princess Chic," which secretly needed advertising. It was not until a representative of the street car company had called at the hospital and offered to compromise the case that the San Francisco papers would believe the injury genuine—all of which goes to show that managers must heretofore have sent their most unscrupulously bright press agents to the Pacific coast.

Frank Daniels, who is booked to appear here soon in "Miss Simplicity," spends all of his time when he is not on tour on his 13 acre farm, known as "Shetland Place," near Rye, a fashionable suburb of New York, on Long Island Sound. True to its name, the farm is well stocked with Shetland ponies. But these are probably kept principally for the use and pleasure of the younger comedians of the Daniels family. Daniels pere when he is at home makes no pretensions to being an adept on the subject of horse flesh. When he is away from home, however, if he chances to be near a race track, he sometimes backs his judgment. But that's another story.

Just as the traveling man for the jewelry house and the man who sells steel tubing for the steel trust drew up their chairs to the big grate fire in the Hotel Cadillac lobby last night and began to tell stories of the road, Miss Cecilia Loftus, the actress, swished into the lobby, and gliding up to the

office counter, asked for her key, says the Detroit Journal.

Both traveling men rubbed at her but not in the offensive way often seen. When the actress disappeared, both men switched their stories from the road to matters touching the personality of the woman.

"It strikes me queer," said the jewelry man, "that Cissy Loftus, the famous Cissy of the wink, should turn from vaudeville to the legit—a woman's mind you, who had made a great name for herself in one branch of the profession turning to another branch and attempting to reach the top rung of the ladder of dramatic art, from the ridiculousness of the vaudeville, you might say, to the sublime of romantic drama."

"And doesn't it strike you as queer," said the other, "that she should make this attempt, her first attempt, in a play written by Justin Huntley McCarthy, her divorced husband? Just think of it, the man who loved her writing love lines for her to pour into the ear of another man. And they do say that Dramatist McCarthy really coached her in the part, rehearsed her and Ed Sothorn and when he had completed his task and found each suited to the other, in a professional way, he stepped on board a big ship and sailed for England."

"This is a peculiar world when you come to look at it squarely," said the jewelry man, interrupting. "If you wish to condone the faults of Cissy, if she had any faults, you can lay it to her overwhelming ambition. There are but few women who would leave a successful career on the vaudeville stage to strive for a greater career on the legitimate stage; who would spend her money traveling around the country with the great Sara Bernhart, as she did, for the purpose of studying at the fountain of dramatic genius, who would line up with the chorus of the Castle Square Opera company for the purpose of absorbing everything connected with the stage of so-called higher art."

The steel tube salesman blew a cloud of smoke from a cigar toward the blazing embers in the grate and then he began to philosophize:

"I'm glad," said he, "that my wife is not ambitious. An ambitious woman is a curse to a married man unless her ambition is to promote the success of her husband; to raise up her children in a God-fearing manner and to so conduct affairs of her household as to make it a happy home."

"That's true," said the jewelry salesman, "no man knows it better than myself. My first wife was ambitious. She supposed that she was ordained to be a great singer. She studied in Europe and when she partly succeeded on the stage she forgot me. We were divorced. Last week I sent money to New York to pay for her funeral expenses. Yes, my present wife knew of it. I wired and asked her permission. She wired back just four words."

"They were: 'Certainly, God bless you!'"

The triple star alliance of Viola Allen, Otis Skinner and James O'Neill who were to appear in the "Hunchback" having fallen through a combination for a star tour is talked of between Mr. Skinner, Grace George and two other well known stellar favorites.

Timely Text.

(New York Weekly.)

Mrs. De Style—It's a pity you could not have heard that sermon today.

Mr. De Style—After paying for your Sunday wardrobe I haven't money enough left to buy myself a decent thing to wear.

Mrs. De Style—That's just it, and that sermon would have made you blush for very shame. It was on the "Idolatrous Worship of Fine Clothes."

Ask His Price.

(Washington Star.)

"What we want to do is to send business men to the legislature."

"Well," answered Senator Sorgum, "we are getting on in that direction. The way some of the people in the legislature talk business to me is simply dazzling."

Butte Theosophical Society

BUTTE has a large following of theosophists who include among their numbers many of the most intellectual people in the city.

The Butte Theosophical society, as the cult is known, has been in existence for more than three years. The society has an assembly room where regular meetings are held and matter which relate to their teachings discussed by members who have given them considerable time and study.

Annie Besant, one of the recognized apostles of theosophy, is expected to arrive in the city soon. This will be her second visit to Butte and many of her admirers remember with pleasure the occasion of her former visit. Another distinguished member of the society who is expected to come to Montana shortly is Charles Leadbeater, who will conduct a series of lectures on the subject of theosophy and will remain in the city for a month.

Because of the numerous conflicting opinions of the teachings of the cult an

spiritual powers latent in man and the justice of God is fully vindicated.

Theosophy as a Study.

"The very nature of theosophy makes it impossible to comprehend all that it includes; it is a study, and as there is no perfected man and the world, as it is holds no place for such a one in the midst of its competitive currents, there is no one who can be considered to have a complete knowledge of all that it includes. The student is day by day more and more impressed by his own ignorance in view of the vastness of the planes of truth that open out before him.

"It is not, as is often thought, a rehash of Christian Science, spiritualism and free love. Christian Science uses blindly the occult force of man's will and imagination, while spiritualism concerns itself chiefly with material manifestations that should be left to the investigation of practical scientists.

"Theosophy recognizes phenomena as does every intelligent man of today merely as the result of undetermined forces



Mrs. W. O. Speer, President Butte Theosophical Society.

Inter Mountain reporter recently interviewed a well known member of the Butte Theosophical society with a view to learning something of the doctrine or the belief, if such it may be called.

"Theosophy," said he, "is neither a science, a philosophy, a religion, nor a history, but includes them all. Its scientific aspect deals with the changeless laws of the subjective and objective realms. Its philosophy examines basic principles, searches back of effects for causes and declares the value of the knowledge derived. Its religion explains the relations of man to God, to nature, and to himself as well as the reasons for his present life and the character of his eternal existence. Its history gives the genesis of Cosmos and of Man, examines and explains all Scriptures, the most ancient as well as the most modern, vindicating the importance of the former. By the help of these four aspects, investigations are made into the mysteries of nature and the psychic and

that have played hide and seek with us for untold ages, the cult having been anciently known as 'the worship of ancestors.'

Does Not Advocate Free Love.

"The misconception of theosophy as a kind of free love, doubtless arises from the fact that our practical basic aspect of the truth is universal brotherhood, whose recognition takes a good deal more of pure unselfish loving consideration for each other than men are equal to as yet.

"It avoids formulating dogmas and finds in the golden rule not only the most ancient of precepts, but an adequate modern guide board. The student of theosophy looks to the light within to aid his judgment as to what is right under the various circumstances that rise to perplex him. He aims to be law abiding in all his relations, as a practical harmonizing with the laws of the lower

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LAKE HEARST, THE SOURCE OF ANACONDA'S WATER SUPPLY



NESTLING in the mountains southwest of Anaconda, fed by the melting snows of rugged Haggin, which rises precipitously from its edge, lies picturesque Lake Hearst, Anaconda's natural reservoir. For nine miles over hill and dale it pours down its limpid waters to quench the thirst of 12,000 people in the city 2000 feet below.

To supply the wants of the rapidly growing population of the Smelter City has been a difficult problem.

At first a small reservoir was con-

structed on a hill close to the young town, from which, for some time, the supply was adequate.

As the city grew, however, and the gigantic reduction works began to utilize waters of Warm Springs creek, it became necessary to find some other source of providing water for domestic purposes.

A new reservoir was constructed in the bed of a small creek directly west of the old one, and for some years furnished an adequate supply.

Five years ago it became imperative to enlarge the plant once more, and the idea was conceived of tapping the mountain lake nine miles away. In order to augment the supply and to protect the basin from the ravages of the weather a dam was built at the lower edge of the lake making a gigantic reservoir capable of providing water for a city of 50,000 people.

The water was then piped down the mountain side across the intervening valleys to a new and large reservoir,

constructed a few hundred yards above the site of the one then in use.

The tremendous fall of the water precluded the possibility of conveying it direct to the city; and, even to prevent it from tearing the new reservoir to pieces a large stone abutment was built, through which the water plays and rises gracefully in a clear fountain, falling back into the reservoir from which it is again piped to the city.

A considerable amount of money was

expended in the enterprise but the outlay was amply justified by the result—one of the purest and most perfect water systems in the West.

The lake, which was named after the late Senator Hearst of California, one of the original owners of the Anaconda properties, is beautifully situated in the heart of the mountains and is extremely difficult of access because of the depth of the winter snows.

Even in summer time it is sometimes

impossible to reach it without snow shoes.

The accompanying picture was taken about two weeks ago, before the recent cold snap. In the background rises hoary old Haggin with its mantle of perpetual snow.

Anaconda is justly proud of her giant well where microbes and typhoid germs are unknown and from which even in the hottest weather comes a never-failing supply of water, cold, pure and sparkling.