

The News of the Theatrical World. Stage

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Sutton's Broadway. Kathryn Kidder, June 22-23. "Too Rich to Marry," June 26. The Grand. Dark. Sutton's Family. Dark.

TONIGHT marks the closing of the Grand Opera house, and with the performance of "Francillon" at Sutton's Monday night by Miss Kidder the theatrical season nears an end.

In this year of so many theatrical failures the West has been especially fortunate, for the plays that have been wrecked in New York have not been forced upon Westerners.

In New York new musical plays are the only things that hold their audiences and the actor folk are leaving the city for the few weeks of rest before the new season begins.

The names of William C. Whitney and of John D. Crimmins were also mentioned in connection.

Chamberlain, when seen, said: "Yes, I have outlined such a plan to Mr. Cassatt and several other gentlemen, and I firmly believe that they will back the project."

The idea is to build at least two subterranean theaters on or near Broadway, between Thirty-fourth street and the northeast end of Long Acres square.

It is proposed to sink deep cellars beneath one or more buildings now standing, which can be done, it is said, at comparatively little expense.

The plans have not gone so far as to contemplate sinking into the rock of Manhattan at so great a depth as to give balcony and gallery space to the play houses.

OLD COMEDIES THE BEST.

Notable Revival of "The Country Girl," by Miss Kathryn Kidder.

Kathryn Kidder's revival of "The Country Girl" has already awakened much interest in theatrical circles.

She is already regarded with high favor in this city and an audience of large dimensions will undoubtedly greet her when she appears here in her revival of "The Country Girl" at the Broadway theater next Sunday.

Miss Kidder, by special request, has decided to change the bill on Monday evening, when she will appear in a great emotional role as the heroine of "Francillon," Alexander Dumas' famous play.

KIDDER IN "FRANCILLON."

Sensational French Play by Dumas to Be Presented at the Broadway.

Kathryn Kidder will be seen next Monday in Alexander Dumas' play, "Francillon." The adaptation of the French play is the work of Prof. Du Pont Syle of the University of California.

The play deals with the story of a young French society woman, Francine, whose husband has become indifferent to her.

Her device, which is treated in a novel and somewhat sensational fashion, has its effect upon the incautious husband, who in turn becomes madly jealous.

turn becomes madly jealous. He firmly believes in his wife's guilt, and becomes convinced of her innocence only after the most searching and complete investigation.

The role of Francine is one of the strongest given on the French stage. It calls for an actress of unusual power, and in the hands of as skillful an artist as Miss Kidder it should receive adequate treatment.

HOMER E. GUILBAULT,



Who is Playing at the Grand in Stock.

Country Girl," Francine will afford Miss Kidder a splendid opportunity to display her versatility.

The play will be cast to the full strength of Miss Kidder's supporting company.

A Production From Life.

"There is nothing new under the sun" is an old maxim that refers to the stage

Augustus Thomas' "The Love of a Miliner" has been secured by Kirke La Shelle and will be used by one of his stars, which one has not been stated.

Edna May will not open her season in this country until the first of January, owing to the great success of "The Three Little Maids" in London.

A special from London says that the Countess de Warr has begun proceedings for absolute divorce against the earl, naming Edna May as correspondent.

"King Dodo" will probably have a run at the Shaftesbury theater, London, next season, as arrangements to that end are now being made by Henry W. Savage.

A. H. Chamberlyn will handle the London Comedy company which will offer "The Other Man's Wife" for a tour this fall, with Mr. Reeves Smith featured.

Weber and Fields opened their tour in Louisville to a \$5,000 house, but in Pittsburgh they went to an obscure theater and their receipts hardly paid their expenses.

Mrs. Leslie Carter will appear in London next spring, playing "Zaza," "Heart of Maryland" and "Du Barry." Mr. Belasco signed contracts last week closing the deal.

Beerholm Tree has engaged Ellen Terry to play Mistress Page and Mrs. Kendall to play Mistress Ford in the coronation production at Her Majesty's theater of "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

Gertrude Coghlan is to go out next season as star in a production of "Alice of Old Vincennes," the drama made known to Washington last winter at the National theater by Virginia Harned.

R. A. Barnett, author of "1902," is negotiating with several New York parties for the production of "Nicolette," his latest opera, with the result that the piece will have an early production next fall.

Marie Dressler is said to have broken her contract with the Sire brothers in New York who are producing the "Hall of Fame" and Mabel Gilman, who is also in the company, may soon resign.

Walter Jones, who has been playing in the West, has banded himself down to 180 pounds, and now dances with his old-time grace. A couple of months ago Mr. Jones touched the beam at 253 pounds.

After all the comment aroused through



DICK P. SUTTON, Manager of Sutton's Broadway Theater and the Most Unique Figure in the Theatrical Circles of the West.

as well as everything else in life. The stage is supposed to hold a reproduction from life and that is what is seen behind the footlights at every performance of "Too Rich to Marry," the beautiful comedy by Edward Owings Towne.

The feature that has made "Too Rich to Marry" so successful is that the author has simply transferred, so to speak, real characters from their every day life to places on the stage, so lifelike is the comedy. The author has taken for the foundation of his comedy the life of the Dunkard, their buildings, their theories and their whims.

Green Room Gossip

Corse Payton has secured the Park theater, Boston, for five years from Lotta Crabtree, the lease dating from next August.

Mabel Fenton, while bicycle riding on the Jersey roads near her home, ran into a cow, and is now laid up with a broken ankle.

"My Partner" will be revived next season. Daniel Giffether will play Joe Saunders, the part made famous by the late Louis Aldrich.

At a benefit to be given to Sherrie Matthews at a New York theater on June 2, popular actress will act as ushers and sell programs.

E. J. Ratcliffe and Kitty Mitchell have formed a combination to produce a sketch over the vaudeville circuit. They open in Worcester next Monday night.

her reported retirement from the stage, Mme. Modjeska now comes forward with a denial, and says she will again star in this country in the spring of next year.

Alice Roseland, an actress, who formerly was a member of the Augustine Daly company, became suddenly insane in Wallack's theater, New York, last Tuesday night and was taken to Bellevue hospital.

E. Melville Baker, who came prominently before the public this season as the adapter of the "Foxy Grandpa" pictures to the stage, has written a new musical comedy, entitled "A Gentleman Bandit; or a Royal Ransom." The music will be furnished by Clifton Crawford and the comedy will be brought out early next fall.

J. L. MORRIS,



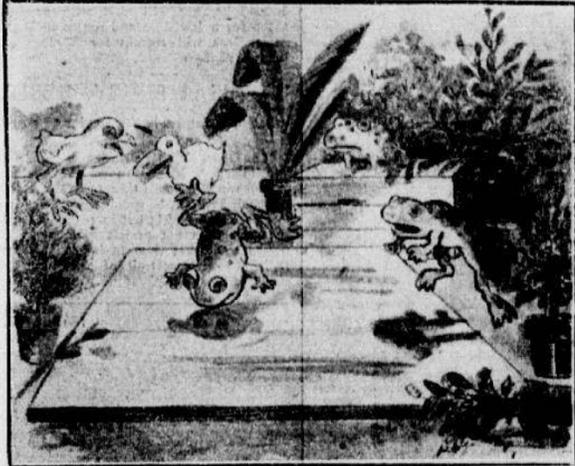
Who is a Member of the Manhattan Stock Company.

PIERRE FATTENS FROG IN CHASE OF L'ARGENT

Molten lava and escaping steam are not to be compared with the breaking loose of pent-up industrial energy from the breast of an enterprising Frenchman.

Pierre Lajeunesse (from what portion of this mundane sphere does not appear) was wafted into town some weeks ago.

Where Pierre's Frogg is Were Buffaloed.



Where Pierre's Frogg is Were Buffaloed.

care for his own room, to the end that the chambermaid might have additional moments of liberty from duty.

All went well until a few days ago when the curiosity of the landlord was aroused by sundry strange sounds emanating from the inoffensive Frenchman's transom.

'Tis to Be Surprised.

Within was that which made his optics budge from their sockets. A patent incubator, fairly alive with newly-hatched little chicks and ducklings, in wild confusion, occupied one corner of the room, and was presided over by a red flannel dummy hen, whose imported glass eye manifested a maternal solicitude that would have done any flesh-and-blood fowl proud.

In another corner was a sight that the astounded keeper of the hostelry could hardly credit. Between washstand and wall was a space that had been converted into a veritable sylvan glade in miniature, and frogs, of the species whose hind legs are valuable, were leaping about, ecstatically giving voice, in deep basso profundo and shrill treble, to their joy and contentment. A large mirror lay flat upon the floor, in representation of a crystal pond, wooded about and fringed with artificial palms and grasses, so as to further delude the unhappy frogs in the belief that they were enjoying all the advantages and com-

forts of a properly furnished batrachian home.

His Difficult Stunt.

One of these croaking creatures, yet happily in the possession of his hind legs, but all unaware that in such an hour as he might wot not they should be required of him, sat on the edge of the supposed pond, pondering, with a lugubrious lack-luster eye. For the fourteenth time from the vantage ground of a Uneeda biscuit box he had attempted his aquatic stunt only to rebound from the surface of the mirror with a dull thud and an altered cast of countenance.

Another of these creatures, whose ancestry was probably traceable to the toad family and who was therefore susceptible to the epicurean attractions of an obese blue-bottle, sat on the top of an old boot, evidently in serious contemplation of leaping

for the reflected image of a buzzing mellibranch.

Other frogs, infant and adult, there were, each a study in himself; assuredly among them there were doubting Thomases, but the greater number appeared to be completely "buffaloed." A washbowl and pitcher filled with water and placed in happy juxtaposition to the larger but less comforting pond, revived the flagging spirits of the croakers and spurred them to new attempts at solving the mystery of the mirror pond, wherein they could regard their own image clearly, but beneath whose surface they could not delve—a fact which they had learned by the hard experience of repeated solar plexus thuds.

Ah Ha! 'Tis Awful!

The tout ensemble of froggery, henngery and duckery all in one 8x10 room is indeed remarkable. How these three industries came to be carried on in such close conjunction is explained by the words of Lajeunesse himself, who said: "Great Gee! I raise dese canards an' dese poulettes, an' dese crepauods for l'argent, vich I get out'n him. I am braided. My frien' in de cafe he say to bring dese chicks an' dese crepaud hind leg and I am buy. I need de money. I haf' not de poultry yard, I haf' not de pond for de crepaud, so I bring 'em to my suite. Voila c'est tout!"

The board of health, with all the appurtenances of a fumigating apparatus, descended upon Pierre Lajeunesse yesterday afternoon and all his industries are brought to naught. The miniature Pierpont Morgan and his enterprises were nipped in the bud. In the words of Pierre himself: "Voila c'est tout!"

"TERRY" VISITS THE GOLF LINKS

Nan Byxbee Takes Her Dublin Gulch Friend Out to See the Smart Set Wallop the Little Balls on the Turf.

"Dat game of goluff is somepin' like shiny dat we kids ust ter play in de alley wid a old tomato can and a bunch of clubs," remarked Terry to me at the links.

"We didn't wear no red coats dough. I was de neares' guy to bein in style. I wore a red flannel shirt wid only one patch on it put where it didn't show only on washdays. Dese gazabes has a poor time, I guess, wearin' dese warm jumpers an' arunnin' up de hill an' drinkin' a highball every time dey don't claw up de ear' or knock de block off some of dem livestock wats grazin' on de sand bank. 'If it wasn't so far from de gulch,' says my pal, Terry O'Shaughnessy, 'I'd strike de main hoist for a job cabbagin' myself.'"

"Caddyin', Terry, I corrected, 'not cabbagin'."

"Caddyin' den," said Terry.

As Terry and I followed a crowd of golfiacs around the links, my small side-partner looked with hostile and lily concealed disgust upon a caddy carrying with obvious importance, his load of driver, cleck, brassie and loftor.

Some Kids Too Strong.

"Wouldn't it tar yer roof ter see dat kid a shaggin' dat sack uv bats," said he contemptuously, "Oh no, he don't own de place er foin'—dat kid don't. I'd like ter help dat duck fall down and break hisself in two!"

Pulpit and Pew. [Pall Mall Gazette.] Dr. Horton, the well-known Congregational minister, has announced an interesting experiment. During the next four months he will preach one sermon

players made a long drive up a rather ugly hazard, "dat went some!" De way dat nicker took his corner and squared off at dat little white ball looked like a bad case of curvature of de spine wid dangerous complications of cracked slots an' de willies!

For Exercise.

"Dey don't probly like to walk straight out fur de exercise, 'cause dat's work, an' work should be done, dey t'inks, only by de man wid de pick and drill, an' w'at don't wear his Sunday close every day. Dey buffalo's demselves out uv t'inkin' its work by swathin' of de little white balls and follyin' up wid a kid trillin' behin' to chase 'em. But dey hikes jes' de same an' dat's de way dey exercises deir under pinnun. Dey buncoes deir beiceps into developin' by bustin' de balls wid dese funny bats dat has de one-sided knobs on de end."

"Terry looked rather thin-voiced, his joy and gratification when, at the conclusion of the course he was asked into the club house and regaled with a Roquefort sandwich and a Queen Charlotte.

"Dat's de feed w'at hits me in de right spot," said he. "My vat's certainly on velvet terday. Tomorrow I dine on spades."

Terry and I rather humbly wended our way to the street car while a number of stylish and handsome equipages passed us going to or coming from the golf club.

"Dem guys is decent," said Terry, "dey treated me right. Dey must a knowed I wuz a prominent church worker from de gulch!"

a month on a subject to be suggested by the congregation and on the Monday following each sermon his discourse is to be subject to criticism at a meeting called for that purpose. Upon the results of the four experimental sermons will depend the continuance of the plan.

AMUSEMENTS RACING.

High-Class Racing

June 21st to Sept. 1

Six or More Contests Each Day

Under the Auspices of

The Montana Jockey Club

First day next Saturday.

The Sprint Stakes

THREE AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS

Bringing out the

Speediest Horses in the West

First race at 2:15 p. m. each racing day. Excellent music. Street cars direct to track, while Columbia Garden cars will transfer. Admission, \$1. Ladies free.

Hugh I. Wilson, president; Lou Frank, secretary; Joseph A. Murphy, presiding judge; Ralph H. Tozer, associate judge.

THEATERS.

BROADWAY THEATRE

D. P. SUTTON, MANAGER. Phone 23. Cor. Broadway and Montana

The Season's Most Notable Event.

Kathryn Kidder.....

Sunday Evening, June 22.

Grand Revival of the Sparkling Old Comedy.

"The Country Girl"

Monday Evening, June 23.

Alexander Dumas' French Society Drama.

"Francillon"

OR Francine's Love Problem

Cast of Star Magnitude headed by Norman Hackett, Robert V. Ferguson and T. C. Hamilton.

Prices: 25 cents to \$1.50.

Sale of seats opens Friday, June 20, 10 a. m.

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Melodramatic Success!

"Mouth of the Cannon"

as produced by the

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Tuesday and Wednesday.

Popular Prices—25c., 50c. and 75c. Thursday—"PEACEFUL VALLEY."

BOXING.

10-Round Glove Contest

for welterweight championship of Montana. At the Family Theater in Butte.

July 3

Mose LaFontise

VS.

Jerry McCarty

It will be a rattling good bout.

Education of Parrots. (Our Animal Friends.)

To teach a parrot to talk it is never necessary to place the poor bird in a darkened room or to starve him. Common sense would suggest that he should be made as happy as possible in his surroundings. Give him good food—hemp, maize, oats, biscuit. As a slice of fruit is always beneficial, a bit of apple, of pear, of banana, or of carrot will do very well. Also see that your pet has pure drinking water, a large cage, some soft wood to gnaw, with plenty of coarse grit on the floor of the cage, for he needs the small stones to aid his digestion. A parrot in those comfortable circumstances may then be left alone in a room while his teacher conceals himself in another. The teacher, who should be heard, but not seen, should repeat, with infinite patience, over and over again, the word or words he wishes his pet to learn. The female parrots do not talk—the female of the song birds, it should be remembered, is not a singer—so that efforts of education in that line are quite thrown away.