

The News of the Theatrical World. Stage

NEWS OF SECRET SOCIETIES

The Current Book Chatter and Magazine Comment Quill

Montana Hibernians are Joyful Over Election of D. J. Hennessy as National Director--Elks to Cut a Few High Capers.

When State President D. J. Hennessy of the Hibernians was elected to one of the four directorships of the national organization, members of the order in Montana had a right to feel joyful. In all the broad area over which the order has jurisdiction there were chosen four directors for the mighty fraternal body, and Montana got one. Pretty good record for the gold state.

The recent frolic of the Fraternal Order of Eagles in the city of Anaconda was one of the most successful outings ever enjoyed by any fraternal order in this city.

Knights of Pythias maintain a transient relief board in Butte, with headquarters in the Owsley block. A. B. Ayers is president and he, with E. A. Ford, secretary and C. H. Smith, treasurer, look after the affairs of the order turns over to their hands.

The third Tuesday in October is the date of the grand lodge meeting of Odd Fellows, and the place of meeting is Missoula. The G. M. of the order in Montana is W. H. Griffin of Kalispell, and he is even now looking ahead for the date of the grand lodge meeting.

Elks are preparing for the big Purple day of the order before leaving Salt Lake. There will be high and mighty capers cut by members of the order in this state who have planned to have a period of relaxation when the herd meets for the pilgrimage to the Saintry City.

Pythians are to meet in Missoula for their next annual grand lodge. Then the men who have passed through the chairs of the lodge and are thereby eligible to membership as delegates in the grand lodge will assemble to confer concerning the order in the state. Carl Galiger is grand chancellor of the state.

The new Masonic Temple is now in a state of completion. It is one of the finest lodge buildings in the state, or in the West for that matter. Last year Butte saw erected a new Pythian castle hall and this year the new Masonic building makes an excellent addition to the fraternal buildings of the city. Next year, it will be an Elks' Temple and then the city of Butte will have its leading orders well housed.

Good members of the Knights of Pythias are figuring on the trip to the Golden Gate with unabated zeal. It will be one of the memorable meetings of this staunch assembly of brave men and the

knights of Montana will be there in force. Many good prizes have been hung up for competitive drills by the members of the military arm of the organization and it is believed that the meeting will be the means of reviving a great deal of interest in this already popular branch of the order.

W. L. Stowers of the United Moderns is one of the hustling organizers of the fraternal lodges of the state. He has been a resident of Montana for the past four years and has come to be the acknowledged dean of the colony of men who organize for fraternal lodges in this section of the Northwest. He has headquarters at Butte at present. Stowers is one of the



Well Known Organizer of Fraternal Order in Montana.

men who helped to organize the United Moderns and has done a great deal to put it on a firm foundation by making Montana a strong United Modern state.

Echoes of the Woodmen log rolling are still heard. Not in years has Montana seen anything even remotely resembling either in success or absorbing interest the work done by the W. O. W. during the past summer when the camps of the various cities of the state rolled up large additions to their membership by the log-rolling plan. It was a scheme introduced by W. C. Crum, an organizer of the state, and he invented nobody knows where or by whom. Log rolling is said to be spreading like wildfire all over the area of the country covered by the operations of the Woodmen and everywhere it meets with the same success which greeted it in Montana.

COTTONWOOD TREES ARE NO IDLE DREAM

There are two real live green trees in Butte. Despite the blasting sulphur fumes the two cottonwoods in the front yard of Mr. Jim Forbis on West Granite street are growing and actually thriving, exciting the wonder and admiration of all passers-by. Like the green bay tree of Scriptural fame, they thrive as even that horticultural exhibit was supposed to have done, except under less fortuitous circumstances.

The Inter Mountain's staff photographer, immediately upon information of the phenomenon, was dispatched to secure pictures of the trees.



Two Trees in Butte That Have Lived Through Many Climatic Vicissitudes.

thoroughly fogged. He lost his bearings and the green foliage of the cottonwood thoroughly convinced him that he was not in Butte, but somewhere far away where the lilies bloom and trees are as thick as noodle feeds in Chinatown at midnight.

He anchored himself to a friendly hitching-post and watched the panorama of verdure pass by him in its swift orbits. There was a stretch of green lawn and a coiled and intricate length of garden hose with a nozzle on the end.

It was only when he caught sight of the garden hose, with its serpentine coils, that the Westsider began to think his optics might be deceiving him.

A boa constrictor of African nativity could not have appeared more formidable and the suburbanite was all the next day figuring out the combination.

Whether he had, under the imaginative stress of his liquid refreshments, seen what did not exist, or whether the forest and the lawn were bona fide, he did not know.

He wandered down West Granite and found the forest of cottonwoods intertwined with the serpentine rubber.

It was no dream.

tures of the trees. Doubting Thomases are herewith furnished evidence of the truth of the astonishing report. The two persistent cottonwoods were first brought to the notice of the Inter Mountain by a touching incident. A Westsider who, in his childhood days frolicked upon the green and wandered in the sylvan glades of another atmosphere, was the principal in the incident.

While perambulating in a general direction towards his Excelsior street home, this Butte suburbanite, filled to repletion with joy juice, described this primeval forest, as it appeared to him in the light of 'steep illuminating Martinis, and was

MARRIAGE IS A SURPRISE.

Mureal, the Great Singer, Recently Wedded to Manager D. P. Phillips.

It has leaked out in Chicago that Mureal, the great French vaudeville singer, perhaps better known as the "Gay Parisian," and Mr. D. P. Phillips, her manager, were recently married in the Windy City. Mr. Phillips is one of the best known men and managers in America, and is now conducting a theatrical bureau in the Chicago opera house block. He is especially popular among Western professionals, as much of his labor has been done beyond the Rockies, and he is a Californian by birth.

While Miss Mureal is not known out here, she is one of the most charming of the Eastern vaudeville queens and has that ritz of the vaudeville stage, a real voice. She is one of the few singers before the public in that branch of the profession who has had the advantage of vocal training. "The Gay Parisian" is a graduate of a

MARRIAGE WAS SURPRISE

Mille wrote "The Charity Ball" there was a speech in it that did not please Herbert Keley, leading man of the company. The words Keley objected to were quoted from one of David's psalms.

Ignorant of its origin, Keley said to De Mille: "I don't like that line. It's bombastic and old-fashioned."

"The line is not mine, but David's," replied De Mille, referring of course to the psalmist.

"I thought so!" cried Keley, triumphantly. "I'd recognize Belasco's style anywhere."

Green Room Gossip.

A vaudeville girl who does not say "you will" for "you'll," will be presented with a rattlesnake belt by applying to the dramatic editor of this paper.

Bob Hilliard has given up acting and



D. P. Phillips, the Well-Known Agent, and the Great Mureal Were Wed Recently in Chicago.

Leading Paris school and has studied besides in Italy and Germany. She will tour this year under the management of her husband.

VANDERBILT THEATRICALS.

Mrs. Cornelius Will Give Outdoor Performance at Newport.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's friends hear with much delight that her contribution to the gaiety of midsummer will be an outdoor theatrical performance. On this occasion the lawn of Beaulieu, at Newport, quite famous for its rare shade trees, will be both stage and auditorium, and the full August moon glowing upon the water beyond the cliff which skirts Beaulieu on picture. Outdoor theatricals have often been talked of here, but Mrs. Vanderbilt is apparently the first person to really appreciate the novel and interesting possibilities of such an entertainment.

It will be recalled that last year Mrs. Vanderbilt arranged for a theatrical performance in her drawing room, which was given up, even after the guests had begun to arrive, on account of the death of President McKinley. Then a sketch written by Miss Caroline Duer was to have been performed by some amateurs, friends of Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, and it is not improbable that the same author and the same players will assist Mrs. Vanderbilt next month.

WITH STILETTOS.

Parisian Actresses Fight for the Love of a Man.

[Paris Cor. New York World.] One of King Leopold's ballet girl friends, Gabrielle Fison, known on the stage as Nana, fought a regular duel with her rival, Victorie Giot, who calls herself La Marquise.

Both girls were in love with the same man, but this time it wasn't a case of revenge, for Leon Bournon, though a society man, has only an income of 500 francs per month. All the girls worship him for his mustache. The two women met on one of the boulevards and addressed each other in about the same words: "Thou lovest Leon. I love him also. He can belong only to one of us. Hence, we must fight."

After the theater Nana sent a male friend to La Marquise to arrange the meeting. As La Marquise had her seconds ready they soon came to an understanding. Meeting place: A corner in the Bois, where Count Boni and other botheads usually exploit their "affairs." Time: Six o'clock next morning. Weapons: Stilettos. Dress: Naked to the waist, save silk corset cover or amen shirt.

The duel came off as provided and lasted 90 seconds by the watch. It ended with La Marquise stumbling to the ground with a jagged wound in her left breast. At the same moment mounted police guards appeared on the scene. The manager of the Folies, where the girls are engaged, had given the information.

Nana allowed herself to be hustled off into a carriage, but the weapon was forced from her hand only after a struggle. Even then she begged that the blood of her enemy might be wiped off on her handkerchief as a souvenir. La Marquise will die. As the duel was arranged with all due formalities, seconds, physicians, etc., Nana will probably get off with a few months. "Never mind," she says, "when I come out I will have Leon."

Royalty Sings Coon Song.

That royalty can sing a "coon" song with the best of them was demonstrated by Princess Henry of Pless at a matinee performance in the Shaftesbury theater, London, the other day. It was really a wonderful show, because the elite of the West End furnished all the "talent," as the theatrical papers say; but the princess carried off the chief honors.

To hear a scion of British and German royalty imitating the accents of your Southern "darkey" and shouting "Way Down in Georgia" in a La Artie Hall, was a spectacle calculated to make the late Queen Victoria turn in her grave. Twentieth century too is so advanced!

David's Line.

gone into the stock broking business in New York. The boards lose a good actor, but Wall Street gains a good fellow.

The wet season has played sad havoc with the summer parks, and managers who never in their lives were known to use profane language, have had to go into the swearing room.

Lee Arthur has submitted to Klaw & Erlanger his first draft of the dramatic version of Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn," which, these gentlemen announce, promises a great play and production.

May Yoye, the ex-Lady Hope, now Mrs. Strong, is in the country again, and as she has that one note in her voice packed in her trunk, may try vaudeville, if any of the managers want her, which is doubtful.

May Robson, the comedienne, has been engaged as one of the principals of the support of Jerome Sykes in Harry B. Smith and Gus Kerker's new musical comedy, "The Billionaire," which Klaw & Erlanger will produce on a magnificent scale in October.

Martin Harvey will produce in Dublin, Ireland, in September "The Children of Kings," with Humperdinck's music, which will be seen later in the fall in New York. Mr. Harvey and his company will sail for this country early in October to begin his American tour under the direction of Klaw & Erlanger.

A Chicago museum manager says he tried to get up nerve enough to call on Mary MacLane while she was in that city, and make her an offer to try his house for a week, but couldn't do it. Now when one of these gentlemen let down on their cheek there must be a danger signal out somewhere.

Maurice Barrymore was at one time leading man of Madame Modjeska. He showed up one morning at rehearsal in a dress suit, evidently not having had time to go to his rooms to change since the breaking up of the evening festivities. The madame said in a severe tone: "Mr. Barrymore, I do not like my company to come to rehearsal in full evening dress."

"Don't let a little thing like that bother you, madame," said Barry. "I sometimes like to act at rehearsal, and must be in costume."

Had the Most Science.

(Chicago Chronicle.)

In responding to the toast "Science" at a banquet in New York recently President Pritchett of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology told this story:

"In a Boston school the other day a teacher said to a small boy: 'Who won the battle of New Orleans?'"

"Why, Jim Corbett, of course," was the answer.

"How did that happen?" asked the teacher, thinking to set the boy right.

"He won," was the prompt reply, "because he had more science than the other guy."

A Severe Test.

(Chicago News.)

"John," said the alderman's wife, "didn't you tell me some time ago that your election was due to your personal magnetism?"

"Yes, my dear," replied the unsuspecting head of the combination.

"Well," continued the partner of his joys and sorrows, "the carpets must be taken up tomorrow, and your magnetism will come in handy for drawing the tacks."

No Cause for Alarm.

(Chicago News.)

They had occupied separate chairs in the parlor for some thirty-odd seconds with out saying a word, when the fair one in the case felt called upon to say something.

"I have made up my mind to turn you down," she said.

But the young man didn't even look a little bit alarmed.

He knew she was addressing the gas.

Elision in Swear Words.

A well-known American writer whose name is withheld thus expresses himself upon an interesting subject: "Of all the smug and hypocritical pretenses known to modern literature," says he, "the most nauseating to a normal mind is the elision of one letter from a cuss word on the pretext that the evil is thereby mitigated. The modern writer proceeds to swear in print. He looks at the word, bold and black on the page. 'Here, this won't do,' he says. 'Somebody might be offended.' So he cuts out a vowel, and goes on rejoicing in the consciousness that he's sterilized that sentence. Thus we're coming again to have a literature of 'd--ns' and 'h--lls,' instead of downright, honest 'damns' and 'hells.' Try this on Shakespeare and see how ridiculous and inapt it appears: 'Out, out, d--d spot!'"

"We see the stronger oaths less often, but where they appear they are usually disavowed. As for epithets of the sort that are often heard but seldom written, the accepted method seems to be to print the first and last letters of the tabooed word, leaving the rest an aching void. Why a writer or the public should think a bad word any the less bad for being mutilated is beyond logical explanation. It is time we came to the sensible basis of doing our cursing honestly, not at all.

Story About T. Carlyle.

The institution of a new Order of Merit by his majesty of England naturally recalls the story of Carlyle's acceptance of the Prussian Order of Merit and his refusal of a baronetcy. On February 14, 1874, he wrote to his brother: "The day before yesterday his Prussian excellency forwarded to me by registered parcel all the documents and insignia connected with our sublime elevation to the Prussian order of Merit. Due reply sent; and so we have done, thank Heaven, with this sublime nonentity. I feel about it, after the fact is over, emphatically as I did at first—that had they sent me a quarter of a pound of good tobacco, the addition to my happiness would probably have been suitable and greater." In the same year Disraeli recommended Carlyle for a baronetcy or at least for a G. C. B., "the highest distinction for merit at her majesty's command, and never yet conferred by her except for direct service to the state." This honor, however, was declined on the ground that titles of honor were "out of keeping with the tenor of my poor existence hitherto in this epic of the world." Efforts to change his mind were unavailing. When Froude reminded him that he had accepted the Prussian Order of Merit, he said: "Yes, but that is a reality never given save for merit only; while this—!" "The Grand Cross," he told Froude, "would be like a cap and bells to me."

August Atlantic Monthly.

The August Atlantic Monthly contains a biographical criticism on Bret Harte, written by Mr. H. C. Merwin, setting forth some details not generally known and rendering judgment with impartial kindness. One of the little revelations of the article is that it was a young girl in the office of the Atlantic Monthly who drew Mr. Fields' attention to "The Luck of Roaring Camp" in the Overland Monthly. Among the critical judgments of the number is Mr. Boynton's ranking of Virgie, the heroine of Miss Brooks' "The Master of Caston," above the "Lady Paramount" and the "Goose Girl," because she is an incarnation of the actual human femininity in which, as a rule, the hero and the heroine are equally deficient.

Zangwill's Good Common Sense.

Will the miraculous ever intervene, and pile up subscribers, fill up pages with advertisements, when a religious magazine is started? Mr. I. Zangwill, at a meeting held in London, when a publication was devoted to the instruction of the Jews was mooted, gave some sound advice colored with amusing chaffing at the matter in hand. The general tending of the promoters of a religious magazine, not necessarily Jewish, was to pay more attention to the "literary side than the financial one." The mistake was to start a magazine without the necessary capital. "You have no money and no organization. That is no uncommon thing for a Jew to do," Mr. Zangwill added that "he had been flooded with invitations to write articles for all manner of Jewish periodicals, but the request was never accompanied by a check in payment. In all his writings for Jewish papers he had only once been properly paid." A good way to start a magazine "was to enlist the aid of a Christian publisher."

Evidently Mr. Zangwill did not count on the emotional instinct as having anything to do with the success of a religious magazine, no matter what its creed. It was a pure matter of business. Subscribers "were not to be trusted," but "get the money in beforehand"—otherwise they (the magazine publishers) would not pay their authors; "like umbrellas, most people expected to secure literary contributions for nothing."

The upshot of Mr. Zangwill's pithy words may be summed up as follows: Humanity, special or general, is to be benefited by the dissemination of books or magazines, but compositors, pressmen and paper makers must be paid, and those, too, who supply the written words.

Scribner's Magazine for August.

Scribner's Magazine for August is a fiction number. It contains the first part of "The Little White Bird," the title of a series to run through four numbers, by James M. Barrie; Rudyard Kipling's "Wireless," the short story which will lead

the number; also contributions by F. Hopkinson Smith and Richard Harding Davis; Quiller Couch ("Q") writes about "Sinbad on Burrator." The illustrations will include six full pages by Howard Pyle, four by Howard Chandler Christy, one by F. C. Yohn, and several by F. D. Steele, with a cover by Henry McCarter, and are among the artistic features in color in the issue.

LITERARY NEWS NOTES.

An edition de luxe of John Fiske's works will be issued in the fall by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It will be sold only by subscription.

A sequel to "Beautiful Joe," to be entitled "Joe's Paradise," is one of the September announcements of L. C. Page & Co. Its author is Marshall Saunders.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, who is spending the summer at Tenness Harbor, Me., has finished the revision of his latest collection of short stories, "A Sea Turn and Other Matters," to be published in October by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Miss Katharine Prescott Wormeley has added to her many translations from the French an English version of the elder Dumas' "The Sycamore," the material for which the great novelist drew from a series of journeys made in 1834.

Walter Jerrold has completed the monograph on George Meredith, which he has had in hand for the English Writers of Today series. Mr. Jerrold's book will be published early in the autumn, and it will be followed by Hamilton Fyfe's monograph on Mr. Pinero.

A large number of advance orders for the Houghton, Mifflin & Co. limited edition of Montaigne have been received. Mr. George B. Ives of Salem has spent a year of research in editing this edition, and his notes promise to contain much interesting and valuable material. An introductory essay will be furnished by Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr.

"The Life of Lincoln," by John G. Nicolay and John Hay was condensed by Mr. Nicolay shortly before his death, and will soon be issued in abbreviated form by The Century company. The same house also announces "Napoleon Jackson," a story by Ruth McEnery Stuart, and a biography of Daniel Webster, by John Bach McMaster, portions of which have already appeared in the Century Magazine.

Dr. W. A. P. Martin, the author of the well-known books, "The Cycle of Cathay" and "The Lore of Cathay," will soon start for China, where he will reside over the new university of Wu-Chang. Chang Chih Tung, the vicerey of Hupeh and Hunan, who is the leader of the reform movement in China, is responsible for this invitation to Dr. Martin, who is to establish a center of education from which much good is expected to spring.

Eleanor Cates, a young California woman, who spent her early life in Dakota, is about to be brought forward by The Century. She is the author of "The Biography of a Prairie Girl," specimen chapters of which will be printed in the August, September and October numbers of the magazine. The August installment deals with the birth and christening of the prairie girl. The "biography" is, in brief, a sort of natural history of Dakota.

Bret Harte's new series of "Condensed Novels" is now in the press for the autumn season. They include a tale entitled "Golly and the Christian; or, the Mix and the Manxman," "Stories Three," the last of which is written for "Simla Reasons," "Rupert the Rememder," "The Adventures of John Longhouse," parodies of the historical novel—and "Dan'l Boren," a parody of "David Harum" and the modern American booming novel.

The biography of "Father Marquette," with which Reuben Gold Thwaites opened the new series of American Biographies, published by D. Appleton & Co., will be followed by a sketch of Daniel Boone from the pen of the same writer. Subsequent volumes will include lives of Sam Houston, William Penn, Henry Hudson, Sir William Johnson, John Smith, Horace Greely, Sir William Pepperell, La Salle, George Rogers Clark, and Champlain and Frontenac.

Horace Howard Furness, the editor of the Variorum Shakespeare, of which the thirteenth volume, "Twelfth Night," was recently published by the J. B. Lippincott Co., is now at work on what he calls a "two horse trick." That is, he is reading and annotating two plays at the same time—"Antony and Cleopatra," and "Love's Labour's Lost." Of the later he says: "It is the hardest of all to handle properly. You know it was one of the earliest works of the poet, and like a lawyer's first brief or a minister's first sermon, he tried to get into it every blessed thing he knew."

HELEN GOULD HELPED THEM.

New York Girl Telegraphers Get Increase in Pay.

(New York Journal.) More than 20 hundred girl operators in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph company are rejoicing over an increase in salary. Nearly all of them ascribe their good fortune to the kindly offices of Miss Helen Gould.

It was stated yesterday by one who has the confidence of the girl operators that the increase was brought about by a petition signed by over 100 women telegraphers and sent to Miss Gould in the shape of a round robin.

The agitation among the operators looking toward the formation of a strong national union of commercial and railroad telegraphers has been a source of much worry to the women telegraphers. In the big strike which occurred several years ago none of the operators were more loyal to the cause than the girls, and none suffered so severely. The strike brought about a classification and reduction in salaries until the operators were making barely a living.

All these facts were cited in the petition, it is said, to Miss Gould. One of the most powerful arguments used, it is said, was the recital of the responsibilities and strain upon women holding important wires and the number and character of the messages received and delivered by them.