



Mrs. Joseph R. Grismer, better known in the theatrical world as Phoebe Davies, has been spending the past week in this city with her friend, Mrs. Glen Miller. It had been expected that she would pass several weeks here, but a telegram arrived from her husband notifying her that the rehearsals of "Way Down East" in Chicago, would begin earlier than anticipated, and Mrs. Grismer accordingly left on Thursday to join the company. She has many friends and admirers in this city, who will regret that her stay was so short, as it had been hoped, when her coming was announced some time ago, that they would be given an opportunity to meet her. It will not be long, however, before she is back among us. "Way Down East" is one of the attractions which the Theater has looked for a full week during the coming season, and Mrs. Grismer will, of course, figure in it as the leading character. Her success in the principal role was the main cause of the play's long run in New York. Howard Kyle was her leading man, but whether he will be with the company next year or not is unknown. Mrs. Grismer has not been seen in Salt Lake for several years. Her success in the old performances of "Monte Cristo" and "Called Back," when she and her husband filled so many prosperous seasons on the western circuit, is among the very pleasant memories retained by Salt Lake theatergoers.

committee is selling tickets on the streets.

A feature of the Louis James and Kathryn Kilder production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" will be the introduction of the famous Mendelssohn music. Charming Ethel Browning will appear as Puck, Mr. Ashley Miller as Oberon and Miss Brooks as Titania, all of whom will sing the music allotted to them. A trained chorus will handle the choruses. The lovers in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" will be played by Miss Kilder, beautiful Jane Oaker and Messrs. Norman Hackett and James Ryan. Mr. James of course will be Bottom and Thos. Coffin Cooke the Quince.

"Ben Hur" begins its second season at the Broadway Theater Monday evening, September 3rd, where it will play a limited engagement of five weeks. Its stay will be cut short by contracts made a year ago, which cannot be cancelled. Were it not for these obstacles "Ben Hur" could undoubtedly run the entire season at the Broadway to the same great patronage it recorded last season. Monday evening, October 8th, "Ben Hur" will begin a limited engagement at the Chestnut Street Opera house in Philadelphia.

A New York letter says: So John Drew is to play "Richard Carvel." Wonder what the aesthetic John will do with this fellow whose sword is always in hand. Mr. Frohman said yesterday that he selected Mr. Drew because he was fitted to play the role. This seems

strange when one recalls that the piece was originally intended for Mr. James K. Hackett. I can picture Mr. Hackett, with sword in hand, cutting his way "across the battlements of Hill," as Mr. Dozier once remarked of General Fitzhugh Lee in one of the philippic treatises on our prominent men, but I am free to confess that my fancy never pictured John Drew in these stunts of late years. John can act, however, and about as nicely as anybody I know in the Theatrical line, and maybe he will be an ideal Richard Carvel. Strange things are always happening. Mr. Frohman is sure to have a strong company, and will make an elaborate production of the new piece.

MUSIC NOTES.

"Said Pasha" is running at Midland Beach, New York.

Mr. H. S. Goddard, who is arranging the chorus for "The Mandarin," reports that the ranks are almost filled up and that the first rehearsal will be called soon.

Prof. W. E. Wethe has a new violin, entirely of his own make, which he is exhibiting with pardonable pride. He used it at the chamber concert last night, and its power and brilliancy of tone were voted as being simply wonderful.

The Nebraska Editorial association remains over Sunday in Salt Lake for the purpose of hearing the celebrated Tabernacle choir and organ. At the conclusion of the services Prof. Daynes has kindly consented to play several numbers for the benefit of the visitors.

Mascagni, the famous composer, is preparing for a trip to the Paris Exposition, where he proposes to give a series of concerts at the present day. He is the month of September. An orchestra of 130 musicians, all of them pupils of the maestro, his "boys," as he affectionately calls them, will produce music by the Italian composers, from Scarlatti to those of the present day, not forgetting Mascagni himself. According to the composer's authority, the premiere of "The Mask," Mascagni's new opera, is set for January 17th, simultaneously at Rome and at Milan. The composer declines to state which representation he will personally conduct.

JAPANO-AMERICAN AMITY.



A Japanese monologue is the most popular form of New York dramatic entertainments in these days of alliance with the isles of the East. A bright actress, Miss Alice Johnson, is impersonating Okikosan for the entertainment of fashionable New Yorkers. "Okikosan" is "Madame Chrysanthemum" in Japanese, and New York's new form of entertainment is most popular. So great is the interest in New York over things oriental since the outbreak of the Chinese war that the popular stock of Japanese-American amity has gone up like a rocket. This feeling has found a thousand outlets, but in no instance a more interesting phase than in the drama. Quick to feel the national pulse, the theater managers have sought Japanese entertainments of every description and first and best of the results thereof is Alice Johnson's clever monologue sketch "Madame Chrysanthemum," now being played in the vaudeville theaters and fashionable drawing rooms of the city. The Land of Flowers and Blue Lagoons has given us brave allies against the unspeakable Boxers and a better knowledge of each other's national qualities has arisen between Tokio and New York.

The Alliance he said, had, when it was founded after the Hague conference, been called the "League of Nations for International Disarmament," but the title was misunderstood and so had to be changed. Few people could grasp the fact that it was not isolated or total disarmament that was aimed at, but only the simultaneous reduction or abolition of standing armies. He took special pains to show me the pictures and petitions of notable American workers in the cause—Mrs. Julia Lockwood of the United States; Mrs. May Wright Sewall, for another; Mrs. Ormsby Evans, Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, of Pennsylvania; Mrs. Elder Anna White, Mrs. Hazlet Bevis, of Mass.; Mrs. Emma W. Wells, of Utah; and Mrs. Francis W. Grosvenor of Texas. There were photographs of other American ladies, and of the lady-workers of other countries—of Finland, of Roumania, of Egypt even. Roumania was represented by Mrs. V. Vasarasa, Sylvia Carmen (the queen of Roumania's) great friend, now as the prince told me, working quietly in her Paris apartment at music and literature and art. Does she often think of Prince Ferdinand? I wonder, who wished to marry her but was compelled by reasons of state to marry into the queen of England's family? It is very possible, for she is only five and twenty and unmarried.

RANCHING IN THE BRINY DEEP

Story of a Trip to Antelope Island in Salt Lake.

Of all the lovely spots on this green earth there are none more lovely than the green valleys of Utah. Guarded by the great grim mountains, watered by the sparkling streams, kissed by smiles by the genial sun, they bloom and flourish and are beautiful beyond dreams. Such richness, such color, such warmth as is found here! Nowhere else are the trees so green, the fields so painted with greens, purples, yellows, browns, all speaking eloquently of bounteous harvests to come. Then the great mountains themselves—what shades of rich coloring they carry, a softness, a richness, a beauty that my poor pen despairs of attempting to convey. I never did like the descriptions of places that other people give, so I will not judge any myself, but if you want to wonder and feel a new tenderness rising up within you, and a feeling that after all there may be a heaven somewhere, and that it is beautiful, why, come out and see Utah in June. October will do nearly as well, however.

I had not meant to stop in Utah, but a day in Salt Lake led to a trip to Antelope Island, and soon we were floating in that water with the soft touch, as velvet, and the buoyancy that makes you feel as though you had suddenly lost all your weight and were a disembodied spirit. We lay there in the water watching the sun go down and seeing the crimson glory spreading wider and wider and higher and higher until it really seemed as though the Peary Gates must be opened and the fiery floodings out. Against this glory of color projected a rugged sky-line, a great mass of rock, seemingly an island. "What is that island?" I asked. "That? Why, that is Antelope Island. There is a ranch on that; you ought to go and see it."

"How do you go?" "By boat. It is rather a dangerous trip sometimes, but on the large sailing boats and the launch it is all right. I resolved then and there to visit Antelope Island. I found Mr. John H. White, the manager and one of the owners of the island. "We will hire a yacht and sail over tomorrow." And on the morning we went. In the party were Mr. White, Mr. H. J. Knappton, Mr. White's little son and myself. The "yacht" proved to be a 400, trim little nineteen-foot sail boat. Across a sea almost as smooth as glass we sailed and in due time landed on the point of the island. Thence a walk of six miles led us to the ranch house.

There is quite a little level or gently sloping land along the shore, sometimes it is a half mile or more back to where the hill starts to rise. The land is all densely covered with sage brush and beneath the brush there is grass of several varieties and some alfalfa. The great ridge that divides the island rises up some 2,000 feet here, and at one of these springs is the headquarters. There is a strip of farming land along here and alfalfa is raised fairly well without irrigation. Wheat is grown and fruit trees. It is a lovely spot at the old house, set down among the trees, looking out across the lake, here fifteen miles to mainland.

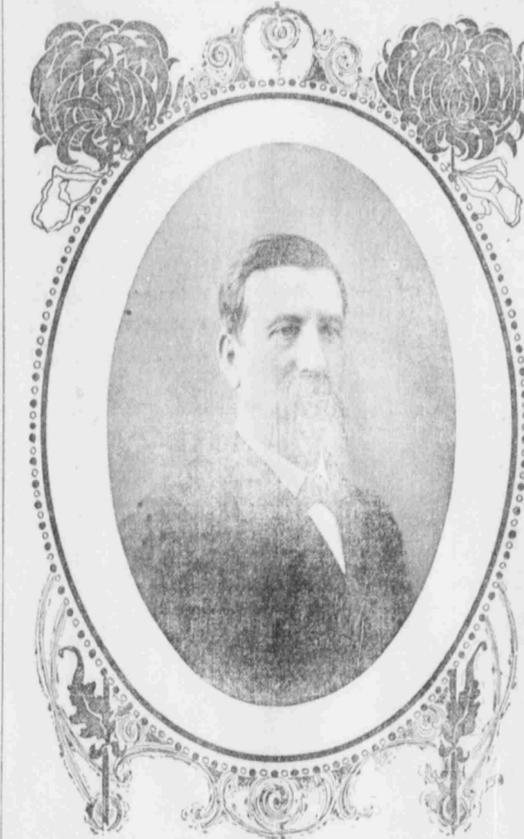
We found the men busily engaged in their alfalfa harvest, but next day one of them took us in the wagon along the coast quite a number of miles to see the cattle. Hereford are the main stock of the range. They are largely pure-bred and some of the bulls in service are admirable specimens, among the best that I have seen in Utah. Mr. White manages them so well that most of the calves dropped quite early—about February or March, so that there will not be much danger of their having too much milk to suck. Hereford are the best of the range on luxuriant grass. I was surprised at the condition of the cattle. The range is evidently far better than it looks like, and I think in far better condition than they would be on the eastern plains country at this time of the year. Mr. White will get this year nearly 85 per cent of calves; 450 have already been dropped, and he says the rule that better calf crops are secured at comparatively low

BLACK WONDER OF THE WHEEL.



Mr. Taylor, the colored bicycle rider, who has made such a sensation this season since his reinstatement by the National Cycling association, has recently stated his intention of trying for the short distance championship of America. Unprejudiced experts say that he will easily realize his ambition. Taylor is undoubtedly the fastest rider in the world. This is rather peculiar, as he made his bow in the cycle racing world by competing and gaining a place in a six day grind in New York.

OLD SALT LAKERS.



DAVID O. CALDER.

The above will be recognized as a faithful picture of a man who was one of the most active workers in the musical, mercantile and religious life of Salt Lake during the quarter of a century prior to his death. Mr. Calder came to Utah in 1852, and for many years was a clerk in President Young's office. He was a Scotchman by birth, having been born in Thurso, June 18th, 1822, and having had a long experience as a musical director in his native land, he took a great interest in the divine art in his new home. In the year 1861, under the patronage of President Young, he organized two classes of 200 members each, introducing for the first time in America the Curwen Tonic Sol Fa method. He organized the Deseret Musical association, and gave several concerts in the old Tabernacle and Theater. A terrible calamity, which befell him in the death of five of his children from diphtheria, so impaired his health, that he gave up his position as conductor and the society fell into disorganization. He always retained his interest in music, however, and founded the store which is today conducted by his sons. Mr. Calder was also general freight and passenger agent of the Utah Central and Utah Southern railroads, and was treasurer of the Territory from 1859 to 1870. He was elected a director of Z. C. M. I. in 1875, and held the position of its secretary and treasurer later. He was business manager and managing editor of the Deseret News for several years in the early seventies. He took an active part in Church affairs, having been counselor to the president of this Stake, a position which he held to the time of his death, on July 2nd, 1884.

and taste Billy Nohb's good biscuits and bacon. The wind changed in the night and we sailed back finding the channel this time, and soon were in deep water again. It blew half a gale, but we ran before it, hidden half the time in the trough the mighty waves, two reefs in our sail, the skipper's eyes dancing with delight, the rest of us trying to keep the salt water off our clothes or energetically hailing at intervals. We ran seven miles in forty minutes, which was thought to be remarkable

UNIQUE SOCIETY PAYS \$500 TO MEMBER UPON BIRTH OF CHILD.

There is a social organization in Chicago which cannot be duplicated in any other city in the United States today, if indeed, in the world. In a sense it is protective as well as social. It has been in existence now for over a year, and has much good recorded to its credit. The first was started early last year, with quiet little headquarters in one of the busiest office buildings on La Salle street. It was properly chartered, and began life with this one motto: "With a mission and without a noise." It claims to be co-operative in every sense of the word, and that membership is as necessary for young married people as sunshine is for flowers. Foremost in its literature is found the following as grounds for existence: "The advent of a child to any home should be the occasion of joy. The dear little infant, with no voice in its coming into the world, needs all the protection and care that under the circumstances can be given it. Recognizing the fact that in a community of interests there is greater strength and general welfare, this association presents itself for consideration. "Any married couple may enjoy its benefits and when maternity stamps the certificate of the birth of a new life, shall reap the reward, which, under any conditions, can but be advantageous to child and parents alike. In short, any married couple may join this society by paying a fee of \$1, and from time to time, as the occasion comes, by paying such necessary assessments as are levied, share in the benefits named in its certificate. When a baby is born to a member, the certificate of the attending physician, properly sworn to, is all the proof that is necessary to entitle the member to receive in sixty days a sum not to exceed \$500. This amount is dependent upon the assessment which is made upon all members of \$1 each. The membership is limited to 1,000 families, and as fast as one becomes entitled to draw their due, it is dropped from the list and a new candidate takes its place. The full quota of members has been filled since last January. Members must have belonged to the society for one full year before they are eligible to partake in its benefits. So far there have been twenty-seven assessments and the amount of \$500 paid over in each case. The association has copyrighted its name and literature, so as to avoid, if possible, competition. The whole business is conducted very quietly, and is purely local in its character. The society's physician, taking the ordinary life table as his authority, figures that out of the 1,000 married couples who are members of this society, one will be able to draw down the \$500, while, being still further, he predicts that in a life of the monetary inducement, one-eighth of the

MUSICIANS' DIRECTORY.

Mrs. EFFIE DEAN KNAPPEN, Vocalist. The Italian method. Studio over Daynes Music Store. ARTHUR SHEPHERD, Teacher of Piano Forte. Members 2500-2500 Constitution Building. C. D. SCHEITLER, Instructor of Violin, Mandolin, Banjo. Special instruction in style and classical Solo recital for J. Martin world famous guitar and mandolin. Studio 22 Main Street. ANTHONY C. LUND, BD., Graduate of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany. Studio 12 North West Temple Salt Lake City, Utah. GEO. CARELESS, Prof. of Music. Lessons in Voice Training, Violin, Piano, Calliope Organ, Harmony and Sight Reading. Offers may be left at Ferris Coates' Music Store. Violin, Mandolin, Etc. Guitar, Banjo, Etc. E. FORD, Instructor in Music. Studio at Deans Music Co., 14 Main Street, Salt Lake City. Satisfactory music furnished for all occasions and open sheet music by best instructors at the above address.

FREE An Excel Metallon Photograph free with a dozen photographs during July. Shipley & Son, Hooper Block.

IS TYPICAL OF FRENCH LIFE.

Special Correspondence. Paris, France, July 25.—Nothing in France is so typical of France as the exhibition, for it is at once superficial to the eye and sound to the understanding, full of tinsel sights and unmeaning gaily side by side with the loveliest forms of art and the most admirable results of industry and of education. Such at least were my thoughts as I came out of the Palais de Congress after spending an hour in the social economic section. Outside were the aimless crowd, the gilded domes and plaster decorations, the showmen, the gossip and laughter. Inside you were in another atmosphere—an atmosphere of knowledge and utility and peace. Here under some very attractive forms is offered to you the most diverse information of which one example will suffice. The corner devoted to the Russian temperance movement, charming in its simplicity, novelty, and instructiveness. All about you are diagrams, showing the success of the government's propaganda against spirit-drinking in the Russian empire, a very pleasant young Russian lady dressed in black, with dark eyes and fair hair, not more, as I suppose, than twenty, will answer in the most delightful broken French,

than two cents. The price hangs on the wall—a tiny measure of tea, 1 kopeck, two pieces of sugar, 1 kopeck, a slice of lemon, 1 kopeck, a tea-pot of boiling water, 1 kopeck; and three kopecks are not quite two cents. What a vast organization this state propaganda is may be appreciated by the fact that, though five years ago when it was started the state paid \$100,000 in subsidies. In 1889, with its influence penetrating all over Russia, the state expenditure was \$1,000,000, and the propaganda does more than establish these tea-table houses. It gives thousands of concerts and conferences and entertainments. The effect is known to be enormous, and what with Tolstoy's writings, the czar's philanthropy, and the propaganda, Russia in a few decades ought to have one of the most civilized peoples in the world. Mention of the czar's philanthropy reminds me of another conversation I had in the same building, but now we were with Russian but with a Polish prince and princess. I was examining the photographs of many devoted woman workers, not a few of them American, when I happened to ask an elderly gentleman, who seemed to have something to do with the exhibit, what was the name of the lady-president whose handsome photograph I was looking at. "That," he said without the least affectation, "is the Princess Wiazemski—my wife. If you will allow me I will introduce you." And, sure enough, as they say in Ireland, there was the princess at a little distance, conversing with some friends, proud, no doubt, of the labor of love and peace she and her husband had accomplished. The prince then became my informant for the nonce and pointed out what was interesting