The kaleidoscopic career of the Grand Theatre has made one more twist in its bewildering history, and the close of the year 1901 sees the destinies of the house lodged in one more set of new hands. It is now something like eight years ago since Frank Maltese and Brig Pyper, burning for an arena in which to exercise their talents as burnt cork artists, conceived the idea of erecting a new theatre. A lease on the ground was secured from the Atwood estate and the Grand built—half way up. This was as far as the capital of Messrs. Maltese and Pyper could carry it, and the aid of the Rogers brothers was invoked. The house cost a great deal more than had been expected and by the time it was finished the original projectors found their stock only represented a minority of the whole. The Rogers took hold of the enterprise and opened on Christmas eve, 1894, the attraction being the Giffen Neill Stock company in "Moths," an occasion which marked the beginning of a long acquaintance here of such people as Frawley, Harry Corson Clark, Walter Edwards, Blanche Bates and Madge Carr Cooke. Following them came the Wright-Huntington company, still under the management of the Rogers brothers; then came the meteoric career of Mr. McGarvie, which ended more or less in the dumps, when the stalwart figure of Mr. Mulvey entered the arena.

His connection with the house resulted in bringing about such an era of prosperity that the Rogers boys began to feel a desire to again secure control of it, and the deal with the uniamented Kallman and the melodorous Ralph Cummings resulted. That soon spelt bankruptcy and Mr. Mulvey was again called to the rescue. He has been at his present post now for several months and if his last season has not been the monetary success his first one was, it is due to the line of attractions which had been booked for the house, and not to any act of his.

All the inside history of the new deal is not exposed to the public gaze, but the upshot of it is that Mr. Mulvey is out, and Jones and Hammer are in. The new men have secured the control in the stock of the company, by buying the block which was in the hands of Lindsay Rogers, trustee, and which, it is understood, was the property of Clarence McCornick. The figure at which the deal was made is not known but was of course a long way below par, as the company is understood to have been encumbered for a long time past. Jones and Hammer paid something down and got a long term on the remaining payments, which they will work like Trojans to make the earnings of the house yield.

Jones and Hammer know full well the difficulties of their position, but both are young, alert and determined, and Mr. Hammer has been brought up in the theatrical business; hence they feel, and their friends feel with them, that if there is any possibility of putting the Grand upon its feet again, they are the men who can accomplish it.

* * *

For the next fifteen or twenty nights the people around the Salt Lake Theater will not know many idle moments. The house will be open every night with Wednesday and Saturday matinees all next week and nearly the entire month of January, and whether the plethora will be more than the town can digest is an interesting study which is engaging the serious attention of Mr. Pyper at the present time.

* * *

Modjeska and Louis James set the ball to rolling Monday night. Their production of 'Henry VIII," will be the big effort of their engagement, though they will also render "Macbeth," "Mary Stuart," and "The Merchant of Venice." Mr. James' Shylock and Mme. Modjeska's Portia will be well worth making an effort to see.

"In "Henry VIII" which is the big scenic production of the engagement, Mr. James will, of course, have the role of Cardinal Wolsey, one of Irving's famous parts, and Modjeska will appear as Queen Katherine, the role taken by Ellen Terry in the Irving production. The other prominent parts in the play, the Duke of Buckingham and Henry VIII will, we are promised, be in strong hands. Fifty people will be employed in giving the play a proper presentation, and the advance inquiries at the box office show that the opening will be a big one.

* * *

Thomas Jefferson, who has taken up "Rip Van Winkle," is said to resemble his father, Joseph Jefferson, physically, mentally and in various ways. It would be strange indeed if he did not inherit some of his talent, for the Jeffersons have produced actors for six generations before him. Those who have seen him act say there is no doubt of his aptitude for a career on the stage, and his success in his present venture has been so marked that it is something likely to be perpetuated. Thomas, who assumes the role of "Rip," says: "I guess people think I am very nervy." But his audiences really do not think so, but rather wonder that he has refrained so long from showing what he could do. It is said that he does not imitate his father and what he does is just as natural to him as it is natural to his father.

* * *

The Grand is now sailing under the new management and their first bill will be presented Monday night, in the rendition of the sensational play "For Her Sake." It is a Russo-Siberian drama, said to be full of thrills and sensations, the action being laid in both Russia and Siberia. This bill runs for three nights and a Wednesday matinee, commencing Monday, and the advance sale is now on.

At the request of the committee in charge of the concert, Prof. Weihe has taken in hand the task of organizing a special orchestra of thirty men to accompany the brilliant young singer in several of her numbers, and possibly to render one or two selections of their own. Mr. Weihe reports a gratifying response from every musician he has spoken to upon the subject, and it is to be hoped that the organization will be perfected for this event. Miss Gates will be announced as the central figure of the concert, assisted by a complete orchestra of thirty, and the present plan is to open the boxoffice on Tuesday, Dec 31, selling tickets every day up to Jan. 9.

* * *

The Colorado College Glee and Mandolin club gave positive pleasure last night to a fair-sized audience, in the First Congregational church, and encores were the order of the evening. The glee club numbered sixteen vocalists, and the mandolin club included eight performers, with P. D. Rice as the entertainer, and C. A. Baker as the pianist. Listening to college glee clubs is always enjoyable. There is such an enthusiastic interest manifested by the singers; the appearance of staid professionalism, the cut and dried stage action are wanting, and the college boy spirit is much in evidence. It was so last night, and interest on this account was heightened by an excellent program and performance, given by the boys from Colorado college, so that the evening was gone before the audience were aware of it. Applause was abundant, and it was deserved, a number of charming college girls in the gallery furnishing their full share of the encouragement. Several of the smaller vocal ensemble numbers were acted as well as sung in the comedy line. They were well done and brought down an ovation on the heads of the performers. The mandolin club played like artists, surprising the audience by their excellence. The soloists, Messrs. Ingersoll, Crampton, Bybee and Slade deserve special mention for their artistic singing, and the accompanist was not only an excellent performer, but showed judgment in his use of the pedal, and in accommodating himself to the tempos of the vocalists. The boys sing well together, and their tone coloring is good. They appear in Ogden tonight, and it is gratifying to know that they are "making both ends meet" on this trip. Had they been better advertised here, the financial results would have shown a corresponding improvement.

HATTIE PALMER,
With the Wilbur-Kirwin Company.

The Wilbur-Kirwin company after their long tour in the northwest, come back to the Grand for three nights, commencing Thursday night. The engagement will open with the opera of "Merry War," Friday night "Carmen" will be rendered, and Saturday night will see the production of the much talked of extravaganza "Jack and the Bean Stalk." All the old favorites of the company, Kohnle, Muzzy, Miss Kirwin, and the rest are still with the company, while several new dancing girls and several members of "The Casino Girl" company, have been added to the organization.

* * *

The interest that musicians are taking in the testimonial concert to be tendered Miss Emma Lucy Gates on the night of January 9, at the Theater, must be very flattering to that young lady. For years there has been an endeavor to bring our leading musicians together in one complete orchestra, but different engagements, and some personal feelings, have kept them apart. Now it looks very much as though the Gates concert will be made the occasion of the long-desired union.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.
As Rip Van Winkle.

### THEATER GOSSIP.

The Dramatic Mirror's annual holiday number has just reached the "News." It is cram full of interesting reading matter and handsome pictures, and will while away many a pleasant hour for professionals the country over.

T. S. Hammer, better known as "Tolly," has severed his connection with the Salt Lake theater to join the fortunes of the Grand under the management of his brother Paul and Mr. Jones. "Tolly" has been as much a fixture of the Salt Lake theater as one of the proscenium arches, and how the stage will get along without him is one of the things difficult to understand.

A host of calendars have reached the "News" office during the last week, but far and away the daintiest and handsomest is that received with the compliments of Miss Maude Adams and Charles Frohman. A handsome picture of Miss Adams forms the cover sheet and over the figures for each month is the picture of the well known actress in some one of the roles in which she has lately appeared in 'Quality Street," "Romeo and Juliet," "L'Aiglon," etc. The whole calendar is gotten up in beautiful style and would form an ornament to any library, aside from the interest attached to it on account of the pictures.

### MUSIC NOTES.

The first meeting of the Tabernacle Choir California Chorus will occur Sunday evening at 8.30 at the choir hall.

Miss Rosemary Glosz, who has only lately returned from the east, is attaining prominence as a vocalist. She is now the soloist at St. Mark's cathedral and in addition has charge of the choir at the Jewish Synagogue.

Prof. Stephens says that 170 excursion tickets for the California tour have been engaged. The dates of the Chicago Symphony orchestra concerts with the choir are January 30 and 31. Nordica is expected on February 28.

Miss Arvilla Clark's appearance in 'Martha" will, without doubt, be her last with the local opera company, at least for some time to come. She and her mother expect to leave early in February for Berlin where Miss Clark will enter upon a period of music study. It is likely that her teacher will be Madame Corelli, under whom Miss Emma Lucy Gates made such improvement.

Sunday concert, December 29th, at New Grand theater, given by Held's new military band; A. S. Zimmerman, manager. Soloists: Mr. Fred Graham, Mr. A. S. Zimmerman, Mr. Wm. Leslie, Mr. John Held. Overture, "Semiramide," Rossini. Ballet music from "Faust," Gouond. I. Entry of Trojan Maidens. II. Solo, "Dance of Helen." III. Entry of Phryne. IV. Bacchanale. Cornet duet "Short and Sweet," T. Short, Messrs. Zimmerman and Leslie. In the Soudan. "Dervish Chorus," G. Sebeck (as played by Sousa). Grand Fantasia of Old Negro Melodies. Bendix. Solo for tenor, "Under the Palms" (with band accompaniment), Mr. Fred C. Graham. Grand selection from "Il Trovatore," Verdi. Song for cornet, "You'll Remember Me," Balfe, Mr. John Held. "Patrol of the Salvation Army," Puerner.

## THE BOSTONIAN'S NEW WORK.

The musical east is all astir over De Koven and Smith's new opera "Maid Marian" just brought out by the Bostonians. The following advance notice gives a good idea of the story of the sequel to "Robin Hood:"

In the coming production of the comic opera, "Maid Marian," all music lovers are promised an event of more than ordinary interest, as the work is the latest contribution of Reginald De-Koven and Harry B. Smith to the lyric field and marks the return of the Bostonians to the style of composition made familiar by "Robin Hood." In fact, "Maid Marian" is a sequel to the first named opera and, although the score is fresh from the pen of the composer, it has been carefully evolved after several years of conscientious labor, and from all accounts to date it is replete with the same graceful and dainty melody, stirring passages and finales that are the salient features of "Robin Hood." The Bostonians are enthused over the work and are sanguine that a worthy successor has been found to their great success named above, and that nothing will be found wanting, either in book or score, to make a delightful lyric entertainment.

In "Maid Marian," the incidents which form the story are framed in the stirring time of the Crusaders and all the pomp and circumstance of medieval chivalry, with the bravery and insistence of Saracen daring, are interwoven in a background of color and pageantry. The opera is divided into three acts. The first shows a beautiful old English park, representing the castle of the Earl of Huntington in the distance. The color scheme is in contrast of green and the curtain rises on the preparations for a stag hunt, with all the details of a meet. Act second reveals the camp of the crusaders before the walls of Acre in Palestine, with the crusaders assembled in reconnaisance; third act, the great banqueting hall of Huntington castle on Christmas day.

Briefly outlined, the story is as follows: It appears that Robin Hood just before his wedding day has been ordered by King Richard to join the crusade and go to Palestine. Now restored to his rank as Earl of Huntington, he has hesitated between his love of Maid Marian and his duty to the king. He parts from Marian, but, thinking he may be killed in the war against the Saracens, gives her his entire fortune and makes her mistress of the estate of Huntington. He also charges his friend Little John with her safety and intrusts to him an important letter only to be delivered to her in a case of great danger. The various personages that have delighted thousands in "Robin Hood" are in evidence in this work, and "Friar Tuck" and Will Scarlet are again seen and heard, the Friar having been installed as cellarer in charge of the winebins of the castle, and the latter as a king's huntsman. As Maid Marian, not hearing any news of Robin Hood, has become extremely anxious over his safety, the hunting party has been arranged to divert her sorrow and the arrival of the sheriff of Nottingham, stopping the party with alleged news from Palestine, brings about a spirited musical number. This crafty individual tells Marian that Robin Hood has been leading a gay life in Palestine, and, aided by Guy of Gisbourne, produces forged letters and an order from King John that she shall either marry Guy or give up the Huntington estates, which are escheated.

While Marian is in this perturbed state Little John arrives with his foresters, defends the earl and produces the letter intrusted to him. This missive, however, has been purloined and another substituted by the sheriff, which adds to the complication. The sudden appearance of a king's herald recruiting for the holy wars, serves for an idea for Little John, who induces Maid Marian to follow him to the Crusades and test the loyalty of Robin Hood. He volunteers this knight errantry although secretly in love with Lady Vivian, a beautiful young lady at court. Arriving in the holy land the heroine and Little John seek the camp of Richard Couer de Lion and Robin Hood, but in a fight with the Turks Maid Marian and Friar Tuck have been captured. Her rescue and the surprise of the crusaders' camp by the Saracens, led by the villanous sheriff of Nottingham, bring about Robin's disgrace and he returns to England with his ancient enemy gloating in triumph.

The machinations of the sheriff are continued and finally the complications are unraveled, Marian and Robin Hood are finally united. Little John wins Lady Vivian and the sheriff and Guy are banished from the kingdom. The comedy interest in "Maid Marian" is said to have the same coherency and cleanliness that characterized the merriment in "Robin Hood." The sheriff of Nottingham, Dame Durden and Friar Tuck furnish it. Dame Durden has at last married the sheriff and has caused reports to be circulated that she is heiress to the throne of Ireland. Upon this story she has secured credit and has run up enormous bills for crown jewels. During his sojourn in the holy land the sheriff buys a Mohammedan wife and the scenes between Dame Durden and her rascally husband are said to be extremely funny. It is enough to add that the music has been cleverly distributed to all the principal personages of the story, and that the costumes especially designed by F. Richard Anderson and made by Van Horn, will be of the most ornate and handsome character.

MADAME MODJESKA AND LOUIS JAMES.

## OLD SALT LAKERS.

CALEB R. BARRATT.

Caleb R. Barratt, former postmaster of this city, and closely allied with its business and political life for more than thirty years, died here Feb. 7th, 1898. Few old Salt Lakers could boast a wider circle of friends. He came to Utah in 1865, entering into partnership with Robert T. Ross, and the old dry goods and grocery firm of Ross & Barratt was for years one of the Main street land marks. Mr. Ross died in 1869, and Mr. Barratt continued the business. In 1872 the Barratt Brothers Furniture company came into existence and lasted twenty years. Mr. Barratt was always an active Democrat and was twice appointed postmaster of Salt Lake by President Grover Cleveland. He was born in Cecil county, Maryland, 1822, and came of an old, well known family. His death occurred at the Holy Cross hospital in this city from pneumonia. His brother, Capt. I. M. Barratt, still resides here, and is the well known manager of the Western Arms and Sporting Goods company.

## THE LOST CHILD.

A True Story, Written for the Deseret News.

THE long lingering rays of an October sun were flooding Fish Lake Mountains with a halo of gold and brightening with an unusual radiance the placid little lake nestled at its feet. The memory of this beautiful bit of landscape with all the gorgeous colorings of autumn's first touch in one of the most rugged and picturesque parts of our western country was destined to leave a lasting impress on mind and heart.

The story though a simple one contains much of pathos, in the tender love of a devoted mother and the abiding faith of a little child. Fish Lake with its fresh clear water, full of the salmon trout, lies in a basin about seven miles long and two miles wide surrounded by towering mountains, clothed with the mighty pine, quivering aspen trees and a heavy growth of underbrush. The country being of a rough volcanic nature with huge projecting rocks, forms an admirable hiding place for various kinds of wild animals.

Here lucious berries of various kinds find luxuriant growth, and it was for the purpose of gathering these that a merry party of campers from the nearby little village of Fremont were busily engaged in pitching their tents on this memorable autumn evening. In this party was a little girl seven years old, unusually bright and intelligent for her age, but better far, pretty Sadie Searles was possessed of a disposition so amiable and affectionate that she naturally became the pet and the pride of all. On the second day of the outing, as the sun was nearing the zenith, Sadie complained of being thirsty, thinking she could wait until the dinner hour, little attention was paid to her request, until she was missed by her mother, who hurried back to camp to look for her.

Little Sadie was not in sight and to add to her fears the water jar was missing and her vivid imagination wildly pictured a thousand dangers to which her darling might be exposed, while she hurriedly gave the alarm, that all might aid in the search of the lake, which was fully one and a half miles distant, but seemed much nearer on account of the clearness of the atmosphere. The searchers taking this direction had gone but a short distance, when they found the broken fragments of one of the water jars. The little one had evidently stumbled and fallen, which probably so bewildered her that she had taken the wrong direction in trying to return to camp. From here it was almost impossible to trace her as the solid lava rocks left no print of her little feet. For several hours the search was continued, but in vain and all becoming thoroughly alarmed a messenger was dispatched to Fremont for help—but long before it arrived darkness was upon them and all they could do was to build fires at different points on the mountains and loudly call to her in the hope that she might see the light or hear their voices. About midnight another messenger was sent to the little town of Loa and people, hearing of the lost child began to arrive from all directions. At last after a weary night of waiting and watching, gray dawn began to creep over the mountain tops and with it a little hope stole into the mother's heart—a hope that her darling might yet be restored to her arms. With the coming of the new day a systematic search was outlined by Bishop Maxfield, who was placed at the head of the affair by the unanimous vote of the people.

The camp was located on the east side of the lake with two trails running to the top of the mountain one from the north side and one from the south side. Two horsemen were sent each way to these trails to ascertain if the child had either crossed or followed them. One party went north from camp and another south and footmen were placed at equal distances along the trails so that a large portion if not all of the ground she could have traveled was covered. A signal was agreed upon in case the child was found, viz. the rapid firing of a gun three times in succesion. About 11 a. m., loud shouts were heard in the direction of the camp and all felt confident that it was some tidings of the lost child, that it was impossible to longer hold the searchers in line, the signal was finally sounded again and again, the old mountain sent back the echo, until every man, woman and child knew of the glad tidings. A grand rush was made for camp where an excited messenger had brought word that the little girl had been found alive and would soon be returned to their midst. He had returned for water for the almost famished one, leaving his companion to follow with her more slowly. Little Sadie's mother was placed in a conveyance and hastened away to meet her loved one. Soon she could see the horsemen coming bearing the child in their midst, and as she clasped the little one to her heart, a silent prayer of thanksgiving went up to Him who answers the prayers of those who call upon Him in faith. Thus for some moments the mother held the child in her tender embrace and no one but the mother who has lost a little one and had it returned to her can know just what were her emotions, truly there are moments in our lives when the pen or the imaginations cannot intrude. When the child was first seen, she was wandering aimlessly among the underbrush and it was with difficulty her searchers ascertained whether it was she or some wild animal.

Presently emerging into more open space she could see and be seen. She was walking very slowly with her apron over her head, having lost her hat the day before and her little feet were sore and bruised, having traveled at least twenty miles in the twenty-four hours. When first seen she was inclined to be afraid and started for cover in a nearby grove, but assuring calls and familiar gestures soon told her deliverance was at hand. Her uncle being of the party she recognized him first and with a bound rushed toward him, threw her arms about his neck, kissed him again and again and asked to be taken to her mamma. When the camp fire burned brightly that evening and the little one was somewhat rested they gathered around her when she told in her own childish way how she came to be lost. While picking berries she became thirsty and not wishing to trouble anyone, thought she would return to camp alone and get a drink, but finding no water there, she took the glass water jar and started for the lake, which seemed so near. Stumbling over a rock she fell, breaking the jar and bruising her foot. Frightened at her misfortune she gave vent to her tears and then started as she thought toward camp, but becoming bewildered, she walked for hours calling her mamma and suffering with thirst and pain. As the cold night came on she began to fully realize her awful position and imagine she could hear the wild animals prowling around the underbrush.

Remembering her dear mamma had taught her to pray especially before going to bed, and that God would answer the prayers of little children if they called upon Him in faith, she knelt down and earnestly prayed that God would guard and keep her from all harm and then without further fear laid down to sleep. The cold soon awakened her and she was obliged to again walk to try and keep warm, but every step was painful, her shoes being worn out, she soon became exhausted. Being near a large shelving rock she knelt down and again prayed that her mamma might find her and then crawled under the rock and went peacefully to sleep. It was nearly morning when she awoke this time and off in the distance she could hear the sound of a bell. Thinking it might come from a sheep camp she started to walk in the direction of the sound and had gone but a short distance when she saw a man on horseback. At first she thought it was an Indian and started to run in an opposite direction, but assuring calls and familiar voices made her peer cautiously through the brush and recognize her uncle whom she ran to meet. How peaceful and happy are all within the camp on the evening of the little ones return. The clouds which seem to have gathered in sympathy, are dispersed and reveal a glorious sun set whose long slanting rays rest upon a happy mother, in whose arms are clasped the lost child and in whose heart will ever linger in grateful memory Christ's precious promise: "Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find."

J. W. C.


## Musicians' Directory.

H. S. GODDARD,
Baritone.
LAST SEASON IN SALT LAKE.
Pupils prepared for Opera, Concert and Church, according to the Italian school. Applications for instruction should be made as early as possible, if good hours are desired. For terms, etc., address studio, Constitution Building, Salt Lake City.

JOHN J. McCLELLAN,
Organist of the Tabernacle.
(Pupil of Jonas, Scharwenka, and Jedliczka.)
Piano and Theory.
Studio 54 East First North. Telephone 9dd. Only talented pupils accepted.

MRS. AGNES OSBORNE,
A Pupil of Leschetizky,
of Vienna, announces that she will receive Pianoforte Pupils at her studio, 325 East Fourth South St. Telephone 1060-x.

GUSTAV DINKLAGE,
Piano Maker.
First-class Tuning, Voicing and Repairing of Pianos and Organs a specialty. Highest recommendation. Prices reasonable. Please address P. O. Box 725.

LOUIS WARREN CRITCHLOW,
Voice Culture and Singing.
Studio: Suite 27 and 28 Central Block, 46½ West Second South, Salt Lake City.

MISS SARAH A. HOUGHTON,
Vocal Teacher, Italian Method.
Studio, Over Daynes Music Store.

THOMAS RADCLIFFE, A.G.O.,
Piano, Harmony, Pipe Organ.
Studio and Residence, 638 E. South Temple St. Telephone 1122.

Mrs. FREDA BARNUM-CLUFF
Elocution and Physical Education.
Studio: Room 28 Eagle Block, corner 2nd South and West Temple Sts.

C. D. SCHETTLER,
Instructor of Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo
Club music for concerts, musicales, receptions, etc. Sole agt. for C. F. Martin world famous guitars and mandolins.
Studio: 22 Main St.

MISS LUELLA M. SPENCE,
Pupil of Stayner, Shepherd and McClellan,
Teacher of the Piano.
Terms reasonable. Best of references
Studio, 60 E. First North.

E. STEPHENS,
36 N. State St.
Voice, Harmony, Composition.
Terms $1.50 per lesson; $25.00 per term of 2 lessons. Hours 2 to 5 p. m.

ANTHONY C. LUND, BD.,
Graduate of Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany.
Studio, 127 North West Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah.

J. A. ANDERSON,
Piano Studio
119 E. Brigham St.
Graduate of the Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig. Pupil of Leschetizky of Vienna.

JAMES P. OLSEN,
Teacher of the Violincello.
STUDIO—Calder's Music Palace.
Music Arranged.

GEO. CARELESS,
Professor of Music.
Lessons in Voice Training, Violin, Piano, Cabinet Organ, Harmony and Sight Reading. Orders may be left at Fergus Coalter's Music Store.

ORSON PRATT,
Piano and Harmony.
Studio, 54 South Sixth East. Tel. 1054x.

J. J. TORONTO,
Pianos, Pipe and Reed Organs Tuned, Regulated, Voiced and Repaired.
Graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.
Calder's Music Palace or 34 A street.

THEO. BEST,
Instructor of Guitar and Mandolin.
Director Best's Juvenile Orchestra.
STUDIO, Room 204 Whittingham Block, opposite Calder's Music Palace on 1st So. St.

MRS. KATE BRIDEWELL ANDERSON,
Director of Jewish Synagogue Choir.
Pupil of Tekla-Vigna, Balatha and Mason Teacher of Voice Culture, Sight-singing and School Music methods. Studio 240 Main St.

MISS LILLIAN OLIVER,
Pianist and Instructor.
Late pupil of Beringer. Studio, 240 South Main.

WILLIAM C. CLIVE,
Teacher of Violin and Piano.
Studio, 357 First Street.

MRS. EFFIE DEAN KNAPPEN WHITEHEAD,
Voice Builder.
The Italian Method. Studio over Daynes' Music Store.

CECELIA SHARP,
Instructor of Piano Forte.
Rooms 305-6 Constitution Building.

GEORGE E. SKELTON,
Teacher of Violin.
(Graduate from Trinity College, London.)
References and Studio: D. O. Calder's Sons

GEO. H. VINE,
Tuner and repairer of Pianos and Organs (Graduate of Tuning Dept., New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass.) F. Coalter Music Store, 34 Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah. P. O. Box 662.

MISS MINNIE FOLSOM,
Teacher of Piano.
Studio 22 South 1st West Street.