

SIX OF MADAME BERNHARDT'S MOST FAMOUS CHARACTERIZATIONS



As "La Tosca."

As "Theodora."

As "Adrienne le Couvreur."

As "Leah, the Forsaken."

As "Camille."

As "Cleopatra."



In this case, as the prices surely are attractive, and will be but 10c, 25c and 50c, including admission to the park and its many attractions...

Knobs o' Tennessee.

Commencing tonight the beautiful melodrama, "Knobs o' Tennessee," comes to the New Grand theatre for a four nights' engagement...

"The Pearl of Savoy."

Commencing Thursday, May 24, Miss Ethel Tucker and her company will present the beautiful drama, "The Pearl of Savoy," which has never been seen here before...

FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

A young man at a recent dinner asked Chauncey Oleott if living was cheap in Paris. He said he thought of taking up his residence in the French capital, and he wanted to know the cost of food there.

"Paris is, perhaps, cheaper than New York," said Mr. Oleott. "Good things there, as here, though, come high. You can get cheap things in Paris—cheap rooms, cheap dinners—but they won't satisfy you as more expensive things would."

"A friends of mine dined with a young artist in the Latin quarter at a famous table d'hoie."

Charles A. Mason of Mason and Kelly tells the story of a girl and a bookmaker. "There was a girl who went to the races and was attracted by the betting."

"The Girl I Left Behind Me." To transform a vaudeville house into a "legitimate" theatre has been a very strenuous performance over at the Orpheum during the past three days.

Joe Weber is wearing his broadest smile over the cordiality with which the double-barreled burlesque in his little music hall has been received, says the New York Sun.



P. G. MACLEAN, As Lieutenant Morton Parlow, in "The Girl I Left Behind Me," at the Orpheum This Week.

recking muddle! It would take only a few more minutes of that scene in "Brown of Harvard," when a miserable youth mutters, "Other fellows," about the girl he has wronged, to bring disaster to the play.

Eleanor Robson is credited with another success in "Susan in Search of a Husband," by Jerome K. Jerome.

Now that the worst of the San Francisco disaster is over, and people have come to the realization that comparatively few lives were lost in the catastrophe, little stories disclosing the humorous side of the situation begin to be heard.

Virginia Blake, one of the chorus girls, appeared with a small parcel neatly tied together. The package seemed exceedingly soft to the touch of Sam Gerson, manager of the Garrick theatre, who was superintending the packing of the box.

Henrietta Crossman declares that the most trying ordeal of her career on the stage was her first appearance in New York City as Rosalind in "As You Like It."

which ranked with this. I had been simply an actress. I brought all my will and resolutions to bear on my work and I think I was absolutely unconscious of anything except the part I had to play; indeed, as I look back upon it now it seems as if I were in a dream.

Good literary work is so scarce a commodity in these days that the value attaching to the names of men or women known to the public is almost incredible.

Reginald De Koven, the composer, entered New York cafe one afternoon and ordered luncheon, when he noticed that the waiter was lingering as if to say something.

Chauncey Oleott tells this of an old woman he used to know: "The old woman was always ill, always ailing. Her various diseases were to her the most interesting topic in the world, and she must have thought them most interesting to others, also, for she always talked of them—she talked of nothing else."

To Clarinda in the Chorus. (Walter Tisme in The Show.) If we should quarrel when we're wed, For any one with eyes can see That you know how to make up.

Your gentle touch had power great— Let no one dare to mock it— It sets the heart a-thumping fast, And lightens well the pocket.

They had paid to see Otis Skinner act in "The Duel." And they were interested. She—What is the duel about?

Some one asked Clara Morris the other day what she considered the most trying emotional scene she ever attempted.

"I was undoubtedly that awful scene of Cora in 'L'Article 47,'" she said. "Cora holds the stage, entirely alone, for seventeen minutes. I don't believe a harder piece of sustained emotional work was ever written. And," she added, "I believe it is the only one of all my roles that I would hesitate to play again today—and that not because of the heavy emotional work, but because of the great physical strain, the falls, and the necessary rapidity of movement."

HOW BEN TIBBEY OF SALT LAKE WON A KISS FROM SARAH BERNHARDT

In September, 1892, Madame Bernhardt visited Butte, being engaged by Manager John Maguire to open his dramatic season that year.

Before her arrival in "the greatest on earth," Madame had heard much of the wonderful copper mines that made it the world's most famous mining camp, and with that Bernhardtian spirit of adventure the great artist, while in Portland, expressed a desire to see the underground workings of a large mine.

On Sept. 26 the madame's special train came speeding into the Butte depot at the appointed time. The platform was crowded with people desirous of catching a close view of the Divine Sarah.

Presently there was a rush of the multitude toward the cars as they slowly alighted. Her various diseases were to her the most interesting topic in the world, and she must have thought them most interesting to others, also, for she always talked of them—she talked of nothing else.

Madame Bernhardt, Mr. Chatterton, her interpreter and secretary, had quietly passed through the crowd to the street car, where they were joined by garb and bowed gratefully and humbly to the restrictions and limitations of my role.

Writes a disgusted New Yorker: "If the American who jeers at the dullness of English music has not stopped in one of the local vaudeville houses almost any afternoon or evening last week, at just the right moment between the songs of a certain English music hall favorite, ten to one he'd have found a theatre full of his countrymen jealously stamping time with the orchestra and singing over and over again to a very un-American tune."

John Maguire. Arriving at Maguire's opera house, a hack was secured and from there they were taken to the Parrott mine, where they were soon joined by Messrs. Abbey and Grant, Hospitality Ben Tibbey most graciously received the party. After changes of costume, already provided for, the party descended to the various levels. The gentlemen clad in old broad-brimmed hats, overalls and miners' canvas jackets; the ladies similarly dressed, minus the overalls—they wore skirts, not of any "flowing dimensions," however.

That Madame Bernhardt was distressed of information regarding the mines was much in evidence by the fusillade of questions she piled pertaining to every branch of mining—the American laws governing proprietary rights, the nature and formation of ores, the meaning of certain technical terms, etc.

Now to explain, the Parrott mine was the cleanest and best ventilated mine in Butte while under Ben Tibbey's control, and for this reason Manager Maguire would often trespass on Mr. Tibbey's time by making a more or less dramatic or lyric celebrity who was anxious to see a mine. Many of the great dramatic stars have been handsomely entertained by Ben Tibbey on these occasions, and many an operatic singer was laid under the table at the end of their visit to "sing a song for the boys," as Ben called it.

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The intense sarcasm which was Sir Henry Irving's only weapon was well illustrated when an actor but little known and puffed up with his own importance informed Sir Henry that he had a new idea for Hamlet. He had discovered in Denmark that the color for mourning was red, not black, and he proposed to dress his Hamlet entirely in red.

THIS WEEK AT THE THEATRES

- Orpheum—Beginning Tuesday evening, season of first-class stock company. Grand—This evening and through Wednesday evening, matinee on Wednesday, "Knobs o' Tennessee," last half of week, "The Pearl of Savoy."

PROMISE OF THE THEATRES.

It is to be John Cort who will fire the first gun of the summer amusement season in Salt Lake City, and the first volley promises a host of novelties and surprises to our general public that we have never yet had.