

here. Madame Nordica's triumphs in Wagnerian operas and other roles and her remarkable recital work have added greatly to the glory which she wears so quietly. It is said that while here she will sing "The Wild Cry of the Valkyrie," the rendition of which has been one of her greatest triumphs.



K. A. Grant, Manager of the Colonial.

The new gowns in "The Prima Donna," Fritz Scheff's vehicle this season, are said to have cost \$6,700. There are twenty-nine of them in all. Fritz Scheff is billed to appear in Salt Lake later in the season, but she seems to have made such a genuine success in the East that she may not go on tour.

There is a cafe chantant scene in the production. The decorations, the liqueurs, everything is French. But the feature is in the array of artists which appears upon the stage of the miniature music hall. There is a piano player, who accompanies the singers and dancers. The first number on the bill at this boisterous cafe chantant is given by Mlle. Renee Dyris, a singer of ability, brought from Paris for the purpose of appearing for five minutes in one scene of Mme. Scheff's play. The next number is by La Noveta, who dances for three minutes. Then there comes Phil Branson, a tenor, who has been in grand opera. Mr. Branson sings but five minutes. The total outlay for twelve minutes' entertainment for one evening, is said to be approximately \$380.

Fair crowds have seen "The Yankee Doodle Boy" at the Grand this week, and don't care very much if they never see it again. It was hardly up to the average of the usual Grand productions, and "A Millionaire Tramp" relieved the situation mightily at the end of the week. Next week "The Pride of New York" will be the bill.

Dave Braham, Jr., who plays the part of "Push" Miller, the race track tout in "Checkers," found himself in Scranton, Pa., on a recent Sunday. He found, too, to his dismay, that to the unacquainted such a thing as something nice in the liquor line was not obtainable on that day. Braham isn't much of a drinker, but he dislikes opposition, and when he learned of the situation his thirst sprang to immense proportions. Taking a friend with him, he sallied forth, after a vain attempt to cajole the hotel clerk, and spying a cheerful looking man in front of the theater, approached and accosted him thus:

"Sir, I am a stranger in the town. Came here three days ago and am in hard luck."

Braham spoke in low, modest tones, and the listener divined his purpose in a minute. Shaking his head, he took a half step backward. Braham followed and added:

"You don't look like one who would leave a stranger in distress. We are in great want and—"

"I can do nothing for you," the stranger replied and started to go, when Braham stepped quickly to him and added:

"We are in great want of a little information as to where we, and you, if you will honor us with your company, can get a good, honest drink."

"Stung!" the citizen addressed, cried. "Ye Gods, I thought it was a touch. I'm it. Come on."

In Washington, where the Lackaye brothers hall from, many years ago Wilton was known as Will, and, an old friend meeting Jim some time after his brother became a star, remarked:

"I see your brother Will is now called Wilton."

"Yes; it's more dignified," said Jim.

"Ah, and by the same process," said the friend, "I suppose you will be called Jimton."

The title of Florence Roberts' new play is "The House of Bondage." Rehearsals are under way, and the tour will begin in a short time.

Be sure to take part in the record-breaking flag parade tonight. Every American who can possibly be here should be in the big parade to help in making the demonstration what it should be, considering the number of loyal Americans in the city and county of Salt Lake. Do your duty to yourself and to your city—it is important that you appear personally, and urge your fellow-citizens as well to join in the grand finale of the campaign. You are expected to be in line and march with the thousands of voters who intend to redeem this county on Tuesday next.

The personal attacks on American party candidates made by Smoot's Hessian are along the lines expected earlier in the fray. The Hessian's talents are greatest in this kind of dirty work—the kind for which he was imported—and it will not be surprising to see a lot more of it in the short period that remains before election day.

Every word of every lie he prints is a vote getter for the American ticket.

"He is good to his wife." "Indeed! How so?" "He doesn't live with her!"—Town Topics.

Church—My son lost an eye and an arm in the Philippines. Gotham—Oh, has football reached there already?—Yonkers Statesman.



Mme. Lillian Nordica, Opening attraction at the Colonial