

OPENING OF THE NEW KING'S THEATRE, INBURGH.

A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

The new King's Theatre, Edinburgh, built by the Edinburgh Construction Company (Limited) in Leven Street, had a most auspicious opening on Saturday night. A great deal of interest has been taken by all classes of the community in the erection of this handsome addition to the playhouse accommodation of the city. Since building operations were begun in August 1905 work has been carried on with unabating energy. A year after the start, Mr Carnegie laid the memorial stone, which now occupies a conspicuous position in the marble staircase, and Saturday night saw the successful completion of what must have been for all concerned a strenuous period. The opening piece was the pantomime of *Cinderella*, produced by Mr Robert Courtnidge, a well-known name in the theatrical profession in connection with the class of work, and himself, as he said in a little speech at the close, a native of Edinburgh. All the booked seats had been taken weeks ago, and were at a premium, and for pit and gallery a waiting line formed early in the afternoon. The front of the theatre, brightly lighted up, and with the verandah adorned with hanging baskets of flowers, attracted a large crowd of spectators, who were marshalled on the south side of the street by the police. The theatre is certified to hold 2500 people, and when the curtain went up at seven o'clock every place was occupied. The first impression the house and its arrangements made upon the minds of the large assembly was of a widely favourable character. The constructive lines are thoroughly satisfactory, giving as they do to the interior a feeling of spaciousness and freedom; the acoustics are good; while the eye is charmed with the artistic harmony of the decoration in red and white and gold, which, alike under brilliant lights and in partial shadow, present an elegant appearance.

The pantomime itself gave great pleasure. Written by Mr A. M. Thomson and Mr Courtnidge, it follows closely the old story of *Cinderella*, and the familiar incidents are developed in a series of scenes of much beauty and full of fun. It is, indeed, particularly strong from a spectacular point of view. An elaborate opening winter forest scene, where the villagers come to gather sticks and to indulge in a lively sabot dance, gradually changes before the spectator, under the influence of the wand of the benevolent fairy god-mother, into a spring glade of surpassing beauty, with a cascade of red water, on the grassy slopes of which several tame grey rabbits disported themselves with quite professional freedom. Here the dashing Prince first meets *Cinderella*, and at his *fress* (which he addressed to an audience of some 2500) the coldest quality of the comedianess. Perhaps the scene that most took the fancy of the house was that at the close of the first act, where "*Cinders*" is adored for the ball. It might be described in popular panting phraseology as a harmony in white, in which the resources of the scenic artist, the ballet mistress, the costumier,

and the stage mechanician have been combined to produce a spectacle of dazzling beauty. This scene unfolds itself in a succession of happy surprises, and culminates in the entrance of an elegant little coach sparkling with electric lamps and drawn by four tiny live ponies, which comes to take the now handsomely adorned *Cinderella* to the ball. It was received with a hearty round of applause. In the final scenes the costumes and the characters in 18th century costume and white wigs, the colouring had picturesqueness and strength given to it by the scarlet coats and black ribbons of part of the company, the in the closing and more conventional "Fairy wedding," set in a Versailles-like landscape, where the characters and scenes have the air of a picture, the dresses form properties, and stage illumination also made a gorgeous picture. It was a feather in the cap of the stage manager and the mechanicians that on a first night, in a new theatre, all the spectacular part of the entertainment went so smoothly—almost, indeed, without a hitch. The musical numbers, which were of a pleasing variety, on a few occasions did not quite harmonize with the singing, but they did "work" well by the singers and their assistants, while the dancing was of a graceful and diverting type.

An exceedingly good company have been engaged, and as several of the principals have appeared before, in the same pantomime in other towns, they played well together, and kept the fun going in a bright and spirited manner. Miss Phyllis Davis, of picture post-card fame, a young and popular recruit to the musical comedy stage, was *Cinderella*, and on her entrance received a very cordial reception. It said something for her ability that she was able to play up to the standard which this popular demonstration seemed to demand, and to retain undiminished throughout the appreciation of the audience. She sang well, though not with a strong voice, and in a winsome way—a combination of qualities which made her *Cinderella* a charming figure. Her best musical number was a song, "As Ever," which was finished off with an attractive dance, in which she was assisted by a contingent of the chorus, and by a dainty girl of a child in a pink, winged lambkin suit of *Cinderella*. There was a pleasing little incident in the scene. Mr Dan Holroyd, as the impudent Baron, installed himself at once as a popular favourite. He made of the Baron an admirable comedy study, enlivened with diverting "business" of a quiet but none the less effective nature, and as an acrobatic dancer and comedian he was excellent. He was the author, too, to the tune of "*Comin' through the Rye*," of one of two topical songs, which were well received. Associated with him throughout the evening was Mr John Humebridge, another good comedian in the rôle of the Baroness. The two formed a strong combination, happily contrasted in style, and very well suited to brighten up the otherwise aristocratic air of the King's Theatre. Mr Humebridge sat stout and representative in costume and action a severely bourgeois baroness. Together they were responsible for a great deal of the fun of the evening, which was all of a legitimate character, and never transgressed against the canons of good taste. Mr Humebridge's catch-words, "What's the use?" and "Say," were good ones. Miss Violet Englefield, who has been favourably seen before in Edinburgh pantomimes, made a dashing and hard-working Prince, and sang pleasantly; and as the Princess, Rosalie, Miss Gwenwyn Hatto made one of the prettiest singing and dancing entries of the evening. Miss F. F. Franklin, who was seen in the opening of "*Fairland*," in which, among others, she was assisted by Mr Holroyd, was received with unabated enthusiasm. The two daughters of the Baron, instead of being given as usual to male comedians, were entrusted to Miss Marie Rignold, who did well as a stage-struck "intense" maiden.

While Miss Vere Vere was more frolicsome as the elder sister, Miss Stephen Adescon, as Cloddy, the Baron's sole reinter, was another energetic worker, whose acting, singing, and dancing were acceptably received. His "Irish Roto" song was a decided hit. Among the Immortals, Miss Dorothy Charle, who joined just now, was a pretty fairy godmother, and made the small part dramatically effective. The chorus, attractively attired and well drilled, lent efficient aid, and more than a word of praise is due to the orchestra, under Mr Dunworth, for the satisfactory accompaniments and other music. The pantomime went so smoothly that it was all over about ten minutes to eleven o'clock.

COMMEMORATIVE SPEECHES.

There was great enthusiasm on the fall of the curtain, and on its being raised again upon the pretty concluding tableau, Mr. Courtnidge advanced to the front and was received with a round of applause. In a few words he thanked the audience for the hearty reception they had given to the pantomime. It had been his ambition for some time past to produce a pantomime in his native city; and he was glad that they had thought it so great a success. (Applause.)

Mr R. C. Buchanan, the managing director, who was also cordially greeted, and had received telegrams of congratulation from Messrs F. R. Benson, George Alexander, Bearborn Tew, Arthur Bourchier, Martin Harvey, Edward Terry, and George Edwardes, and from Miss Elsie Terry, Miss Terry said—"Best wishes for Mr Courtnidge's production, and for the future success of the King's Theatre." (Applause.) Speaking on behalf of his fellow-directors and himself, Mr Buchanan said that this was the most memorable first night in their recollection. They had all worked very hard indeed, to make this building right for a date which was fixed two years ago, and they had succeeded. (Applause.) His thoughts is only right, as on such a night as this, there would be many great disadvantages. As they were not aware the electric light was one of the things that could not yet be depended on, and the electric effects on the stage had not been so brilliant as they would be when everything was in working order. He could only ask them to take the pantomime to-night as a specimen of what they proposed to do throughout the season. (Loud applause.)

MISSING EDINBURGH MAN.—Nothing concerning the whereabouts of the young Edinburgh man Robert Currie, who has been missing since Sunday the 2d, has yet been obtained. Currie, who resided with his mother—a widow—at 23 Brunton Terrace, was last seen on the afternoon of the 2d, and was last seen at Granton Pier, and late on the night of his disappearance his friends went to Granton and found a stick which belonged to him lying on the breakwater. The finding of the stick suggests he had made his way by rowing—arrives all the more likely on account of the fact that he was a very strong swimmer.

DEATHS AT EDINBURGH.—The mortality last week was 92, or equal to an annual death-rate of 14.02 per 1000. The deaths from phthisis numbered 7, while 4 were due to other forms of tuberculosis. Diseases of the chest accounted for at least 22 deaths, and syphilitic causes for 2, of which 2 were due to measles. The estimations for the three unexpired—typical, 5; diarrhoea, 6; pneumonia, 12; bronchitis, 12. The deaths in the City Hospital numbered 291, as against 280 in the previous week. Of the 128 births, 11 were illegitimate.