

THE BANDS

That our citizens are getting the worth of their money is fully assured by the following list of open air concerts, compiled by the Toronto *Globe*. The Bandmasters are—Governor-General's Body Guard Band, Sergt. T. Williams; Grenadier's Band, Mr. Waldron; Citizen's Band, Mr. J. Bayley. The performances so far have been very pleasing to the large number attending them.

DATE.	BAND.	PLACE.
June 19.....	Citizens.....	Denison sq.
" 19.....	Grenadiers.....	Ketchum Park.
" 20.....	Body Guards.....	St. Andrew's sq.
" 21.....	Grenadiers.....	Gardens.
" 22.....	Citizens.....	Queen's Park.
" 27.....	Body Guards.....	Queen's Park.
" 28.....	Grenadiers.....	Bellwoods Park.
" 29.....	Citizens.....	Gardens.
July 4.....	Body Guards.....	Gardens.
" 5.....	Grenadiers.....	Queen's Park.
" 10.....	Citizens.....	Ketchum Park.
" 11.....	Body Guards.....	Clarence sq.
" 12.....	Grenadiers.....	Gardens.
" 13.....	Citizens.....	Queen's Park.
" 19.....	Body Guards.....	Queen's Park.
" 19.....	Grenadiers.....	Denison sq.
" 20.....	Citizens.....	St. Andrew's sq.
" 25.....	Body Guards.....	Gardens.
" 26.....	Grenadiers.....	Queen's Park.
" 27.....	Citizens.....	Riverdale Park.
Aug 1.....	Body Guards.....	Ketchum Park.
" 2.....	Grenadiers.....	Gardens.
" 3.....	Citizens.....	Queen's Park.
" 7.....	Body Guards.....	Queen's Park.
" 8.....	Grenadiers.....	St. Andrew's sq.
" 10.....	Citizens.....	Gardens.
" 13.....	Body Guards.....	Gardens.
" 16.....	Grenadiers.....	Queen's Park.
" 17.....	Citizens.....	Clarence sq.
" 22.....	Body Guards.....	Denison sq.
" 23.....	Grenadiers.....	Gardens.
" 25.....	Citizens.....	Queen's Park.
" 28.....	Body Guards.....	Queen's Park.
" 30.....	Grenadiers.....	Riverdale Park.
" 31.....	Citizens.....	Gardens.
Sept. 3.....	Body Guards.....	Gardens.
" 6.....	Grenadiers.....	Queen's Park.
" 7.....	Citizens.....	Bellwoods Park.

Barrie, Walkerton, Prescott, Uxbridge are all in line on open-air free concerts.

Ballyduff Brass Band, Manvers Township, will picnic on the 26th inst., and present a choice programme, under the direction of Mr. C. Von Waterford.

The Dominion Organ & Piano Co.'s Band is making marked improvement under the direction of Mr. Waldron, (B. M. Grenadiers, Toronto).

The Bowmanville press says:—"Bands defeating our band at competitions this season will have a big job cut out for them."

Berlin will hold a Band Tournament on the 1st and 2nd of August.

The Walkerton Tournament is postponed from the 1st and 2nd to the 8th and 9th of August, in consequence of the dates clashing with Berlin. The general committee have issued their circular to the bands of Ontario, giving full particulars of the tournament. The prizes offered are a purse of \$600 for first class bands, divided as follows: 1st prize, \$300; 2nd, \$200; 3rd, \$100. Second class bands, 1st prize, \$150; 2nd, \$100; 3rd, \$50. Special class bands, comprising amateur bands of the county of Grey and Bruce excepting the bands of Walkerton, which are barred, 1st prize, \$100; 2nd, \$50; 3rd, \$25. The above prizes are most liberal, and should attract a sufficient number to ensure keen competition for the different prizes.

OUR GERMAN LETTER.

LEIPZIG, May 27th, 1888.

Musical correspondents will now, for a few months, be put to their wits end to know what to write about. No concerts—even the most enthusiastic frequenter of the opera prefers to walk out to the parks and woods to listen to a chorus of spring birds, with nightingales for soloists. A beautiful park lies round and about the Pleisse river, a river which seems to us Canadians less than a good-sized creek. Here

in the park we may hear each evening this great assembly of nature's vocalists. There from the river comes a small opposition chorus of lizards, which one feels inclined to open dynamite upon. If they were such respectable musicians as our frogs, one would leave nightingales and all to rush to the river edge and shout a real German bravo. But these small piping lizards are exasperating, especially when they are supplemented by the *insinuating* song of tens of thousands of mosquitoes. Alas! that I have to say the mosquito and the house fly dwell in Germany as well as in America.

But what am I to say about music in Leipzig? The Conservatory abends take place precisely at half-past five each Friday. The young gentleman students play, the young lady students play—they play very well. The Director nods, and wakes up just in time to clap his hands in approval, read aloud the next number on the programme, then relapse again into sweet slumber. At the conclusion of the evening all shake hands and compliment each other, and go home satisfied. However, there was one performance last week that I must notice, from the fact that the Director kept wide awake. The congregation of masters were not only awake, but gave hearty congratulations to the young cello player, Mr. Ernest Lackmund, (brother of Carl Lackmund, correspondent of the *American Musician*), a pupil of Schroeder, who is one of the best 'cellists in Germany. Mr. Lackmund played Suedsen's concerto hardly as a student, much more as an artist.

The bands play at the various gardens, and Mein Herr and Fraulien who are verlobt (engaged) sit at a little table sipping their beer and nibbling their cake, caressing each other with such abandon that the Englander and American simply stare and wonder. German conventionality forbidding a young lady from receiving calls, walking or having any companionship with the sterner sex, except at general receptions, yet permits this ostentatious display of lovers' tenderness in public places. Oh, dear! I'm afraid this is not musical news. Well, I will try again. Bands—yes, bands; and good bands; such as we never hear in Canada—we hear at these gardens; we hear everywhere. From my little study the other day I heard delicious music. Going to the window I saw congregated some thirty or forty musicians in the court of a building adjoining. I asked my German servant what it meant. She told me it was Major _____'s birthday, and the band of his regiment was serenading him. The arrangement of the programme was thusly:—A dirge-like thing I didn't know; interval, beer; Tannhauser march; interval, beer; Strausz waltz; interval, beer; and so on for about an hour and a half. I enjoyed it amazingly, as I had the delightful music without the beer.

Everybody is looking forward with pleasure to the summer holidays, especially the hard-working student—some to tramp in the Black Forest, some to the Hertz Mountains, some to a round trip through the continent, some to a visit to the British Isles, some to going home. Among the last I hear is our beloved pastor of the American church, the Reverend Mr. Workman, whom we shall all miss, in his church and out of it, more than can be told. He goes to take his Professor's Chair in Victoria University, in which position may he be given strength to do his work in the same earnest, unselfish and highly able manner he has performed every duty here.

G. L.

REVIEW

LESSONS IN MUSICAL HISTORY. By John C. Fillmore. Philadelphia: Theodore Presser, 1704 Chestnut St.

A little book that will prove instructive to students and interesting to musicians who may not have time to take up exhaustively the study of musical history, but nevertheless desire to acquire some knowledge of the events which have led to the present position of the divine art. On the whole impartial and commendably accurate, there is perhaps a slight teutonic bias, and undoubtedly a strong pro-Wagnerian feeling. However every man has a right to his opinions if he gives evidence that he has his reasons for holding them and is not merely factious. Whilst warning young students against a too hasty acceptance of all the views expressed as to harmony and musical form, we can commend the book as a good digest of the subject treated of.