

THE CORNET NUISANCE.

LETTER FROM "A VICTIM."

ADAMS BLOCK, CARMARTHEN ST., }
June 5, 1878.

DEAR TORCH,—I am a quiet peaceable young man and not, naturally, viciously inclined. I try to love my neighbors and live on amicable terms with them. I am not unusually nervous. Can hear patiently the piano playing of the landlady's daughter in the adjoining house and listen contentedly to "The Maiden's Prayer" with accompaniment. I do not object to an occasional "hurdy-gurdy" grinding out "Old Dog Tray" in front of our mansion: I might learn to appreciate the effort of a love-sick youth trying to play "Thou hast learned to love another" on a husky flute, and can refrain from slinging old boots or other handy projectiles at itinerant cats who make night hilarious with their infernal caterwaulings. Canine pests may howl incessantly till early morn. I can grin and bear the unearthly screeches of peacocks just before a rain storm. Locomotive whistles may shriek and the fog horn keep up its monotonous dismal moanings and I can "suffer and be strong;" but an affliction infinitely worse than all these pests, is a nuisance in the house adjoining my boarding house, which, if not removed very soon, will transform me and several others into incurable raving lunatics.

The pest to which I refer is a youth who is learning to play an instrument of exquisite torture called the CORNET, and of all the dismal, doleful, disagreeable, diabolical, discordant sounds that I have ever heard, this is incomparably the worst. He commences tooting as soon as he gets up in the morning, but the full strength of the pandemonium is not let out until evening when he gives free scope to his pent up lungs and makes the evening air hideous with his horrible howlings.

Now, dear Torch, I don't want to be unnecessarily severe on this imbecile youth, nor do I wish to interfere with his liberties, but having been requested by several of the neighbors, who have been driven nearly crazy by this awful noise, to see if something can't be done to remedy the evil—I appeal to you.

Cannot an injunction be procured to restrain him? Or can the house be indicted for harbouring such a nuisance? Or is its removal within the jurisdiction of the Board of Health?

If he would only go on some desert island and practice, there would probably be no objection, but to have such a never ending nuisance in a respectable neighborhood, is a little too much of a muchness.

One evening, during a lull (he must have been out to a party) in the music (?) I ground out a few doggerel lines which I dolefully dedicate to this poor misguided youth, hoping it may be the means of weaning him from this horrible practice.

YE CORNET.

There's a youth who is learning to "toot,"
At all times of night, and at morn, it
Annoys me so much I could boot.

That idiot who plays on the cornet.
My language is seldom profane,
But I couldn't help saying "gol darn" it
Last night when I did there in pain,
And heard that young "guff" on the cornet.

You think there is naught to annoy
You so much as the stinging of a hornet,
But if misery true you'd enjoy,
You should hear that "galoot" on the cornet.

There's a point at which patience must cease,
To that point I quote meekly have borne it,
And, although I'm in favor of peace,
I could shoot that chap learning the cornet.

If this tooter sicken and die,
The neighbors, I'm sure, wouldn't mourn it;
You couldn't find one who would cry
O'er the death of this youth and his cornet.

Hoping this appeal on behalf of the tortured neighbors will influence this young man to give his cornet "a rest"

I remain, your's affectively,

"A VICTIM."

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

A first class audience assembled at the Institute on Monday evening to see the initial performance of the Dramatic Company under Mr. W. Nannery's management. The piece presented was a comedy named "Brass," by G. Fawcett Rowe, with the author as the hero of the play. The part of Walton Stroy is a very amusing one, and as he related his Munich amusements and I demonstrated his wonderful life abilities, he was loudly applauded.

Miss Girard, who quickly established her claim to a first place in the dramatic ranks. If a charming face, beautiful form, sweet voice and careful acting, constitute an artist, then we "do off our caps" to Kate, as our best ideal of a bright and shining light in the dramatic firmament.

The bluff, stately, but good hearted Admiral Hawker, found a worthy representative in Mr. Phillips, reminding us of our old friend Fuller.

Mr. Felix Morris, in make-up and acting was a clever impersonator of the Rev. Horatio T. Tibbets the nervous young English parson. He gives evidence of possessing extra good abilities as a character actor. Mr. Gossin, well as Lawyer Armstrong, and Miss Susie Cluer, an old favorite here, was deservedly applauded for her careful and artistic representation of the lawyer's daughter. Mr. P. Nannery a deserving of a tribute of praise for his excellent rendition of John Masham, the brewer. "We congratulate Mr. Nannery on his improvement. I also his last appearance here. The other ladies and gentlemen sustained their various parts commendably, and it is a source of pleasure for them to know that the Torch applauds them, we die happy."

Thomas under the lead ship of Prof. Muller, was first class, and constitutes quite an interesting lecture of the entertainment, particularly the beautiful solo of the piano player, and the Brass Band imitations of Prof. Muller, both of which were rapturously received.

"Brass" has the true ring, "I feel I assure you," and is vastly superior to such "See eye-guch trash" as "Divorce," "Pink Dominoes" and "Stratons."

On Tuesday evening "Little Emily" was put on, and to the full strength of the company, with Mr. Rowe in his wonderful impersonation of the irrepressible and impetuous Micawber. The "Great Expectations" friend of him in this role were more than realized for in make-up, action and voice, he was the identical party, humorist, as by Dickens, who was always "waiting for something to turn up." The convivial scene, where he brews a jorum of punch for Cobbler and Trilby as a thank offering for something having "at last" turned up in his favor was capably done the gradation of ineptitude being quite natural. In his scene he kept the audience convulsed with laughter. He was also very happy in the office scene, where he turns the tables on Heep. In fact the character is artistically sustained throughout, showing a keen perception of the peculiar organization of the immortal Micawber.

The honors of the play were, however, fairly divided between him and Mr. Morris, who represented the mean, cringing, hypocritical "Gossin" so naturally as to make one feel uneasy while he was sneaking around the stage, washing his clammy hands with soap and water. His make-up was very good and his facial acting was diabolically fine. We heard one young lady behind us say "oh, I wish that horrid, nasty wretch would go off the stage." This was one of the best tributes, to his genius, he could have had.

We thought Mr. Gossin's Peck's, which is an exceedingly difficult part, was very truthful, although some thought his declamation was rather boisterous when he discovered that Little Emily had run away with Storerford. In our opinion this was not overdone, as a rough uneducated good fellow I like him, who was strong in his love, would naturally be quite demonstrative in his unexpected error.

Miss Girard played "Masha," the outcast, very effectively throwing the requisite amount of pathos into the part, particularly so in the Cathedral scene. Miss Susie Cluer's Rosa Dorte, was clever. She was the cold, heartless, unsympathetic society belle, and did some fine acting in the scene between her and Little Emily when Emily returns penitent. Miss Wood deserves a word of praise for her truthful depiction of Little Emily. She was particularly good when she appealed for forgiveness to the marble-hearted Rosa Dorte. In this scene she was deservedly applauded.

Detsey Towgood, by Mrs. Jordan, was very good: Mrs. Arnold's Mrs. Micawber, passable, and the other characters, at least rather unimportant, were cleverly sustained.

On Wednesday evening "Little Emily" was repeated to a good house with a substitute Dr. Mr. Southland, who

was indisposed, as "Day—I mean M—is-ter Copper, 6-11."

"The Exiles" drew a fair house on Thursday evening and was well played. We are sorry that our limited space prevents giving an extended notice.

Last night was Mr. Rowe's benefit, which we presume was well attended.

At the Matinee this afternoon "Little Emily" will be put on and the "Ticket of Leave Man" this evening.

On Monday evening the beautiful and emotional artist, Miss May Howard, will make her debut before a full John audience, and we hope she may be greeted by a "Psalmist and Ga area."

DOCKRILL'S HALL.

Henley's Minstrels and Panorama of Ireland, commenced a short season at the above place of amusement, on Wednesday evening to a crowded house. The entertainment opened with a "circle" in white faces, with Billy McQuinn and Ryan O'Lynn as end men. The songs and "endings" were good and loudly applauded.

In the second part, during the unfolding of the beautiful and romantic scenes of "Erin's Isle," the audience were treated to an olio of eccentricities, commencing with Bryan O'Lynn in character songs and dances, which appeared to strike the popular taste, judging from the applause. The Minstrels, Maud and Tommy, in their "Irish Character" sketches sang nicely, and "battered the floor" in such good style as to secure a decided encore. Mr. John E. O'Shaughnessy did a negro act which was loudly applauded. Miss May Ten Broeck, a young lady of considerable personal attractions, sang a medley of popular songs quite artistically, and received an encore: Billy McQuinn delighted the audience with his amusing Irish songs and dances, and Miss Morrissey's clever comic songs were well received. The entertainment closed with "Law in the Lower Courts," an amusing representation of Justice as it is supposed to be administered in New York.

Mr. Healy has been greeted with crowded houses, and as the entertainment is first class, with nothing introduced of an objectionable nature, we cheerfully recommend all who have not been there, to go and enjoy a good laugh. They will remain here during the coming week.

MODEST HALIFAX.

The virtuous and modest Haligonians are trying to find out whether the drama presented to them by McDowell, is legitimate or not. The *Herald* thinks that females, who make such a liberal display of their limbs in public, should be put in limb-o, but the *Magdalen* and *Chronicle* have definitely settled the question of immorality by espousing the ballet-girls' cause. Baker is good authority in a question of this kind, and we cheerfully abide by his decision. When Mrs. Shadly, the leader of the *sociable* ton of Halifax, flouts out that Lady Dufferin patronizes the ballet, everything will be *au fait*, and Mr. and the Misses Shadly accompanied by the Masters Codfish, will shine conspicuously in the most prominent seats, regardless of the pious appeals of saintly Mrs. Grundy.

MONTGOMERY, N. B. May 7th, 1878.

J. J. ROBINSON, Esq., St. John, N. B.

DEAR SIR,—In January last I came to Montserrat from Menanook to consult a physician, as I was in the last stages of consumption. When I arrived here I had to leave it to go to my bed, and was so low I never expected to leave it. A physician was called, who pronounced me case as hopeless, that I might live a week or two, but Robin's Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, I purchased a bottle and after taking the first dose I felt a little better. I seemed after taking a dose, taking it ever since and am rapidly improving. I can declare in my own mind, that I would have been in my grave long ago, if I had not been for your oil. I am anxious to let others, who are afflicted in the same way, know, in the hope that they too may receive the same benefit.

I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully,

GEORGE (his X mark) SWEELL.

Witness—E. M. BRYCE,
Robinson's Phosphatized Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime is prepared only by J. H. For sale by Druggists and General Dealers. Price 5 per bottle; six bottles for \$5.

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