

is an article commending the methods and work of the Salvation Army. The number is prefaced by an appreciative notice of Mr. A. Thorndike Rice, its late editor, whose death followed soon after his appointment as United States Minister to Russia.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE French Academy has awarded to Marion Crawford a prize of \$200 for his novels, "Zoroastre" and "Le Crucifix de Marzio," translated into French by himself.

FRANK DANBY'S (Miss Davis) new book, "Babe in Bohemia," is boycotted by Mudie's and Smith & Son because of its immorality. The alleged author is the clever Jewess who wrote "Dr. Phillips."

JUST before Mr. Lowell sailed for England he put in Mr. Aldrich's hand a long poem, entitled "How I Consulted the Oracle of the Goldfinches." It will appear in an early number of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

ANOTHER new book by John Fiske is announced for early publication by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is entitled "The Beginnings of New England."

Dr. CHARLES C. ABBOTT, whose "Naturalist's Rambles About Home" has been so fully appreciated, has in preparation another book, bearing the title of "Days Out of Doors," which will be published early in the summer by Messrs. D. Appleton & Co.

DR. TITUS M. COAN, in a few sensible words "On Taking Pains in Writing," in the *May Writer*, advises beginners in the paths of authorship to write poetry! But before his readers have time to exclaim at this singular suggestion, he adds, "Do not ask any one to read or to publish the verse you write."

It is proposed to erect a monument to the late E. P. Roe, by placing a natural boulder at some suitable spot near his home at Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., and the *Christian Union* invites subscriptions. A few hundred dollars will cover the cost.

THE *New York Sun* says:—The largest circulation on record is that attained by the volume "Hymns, Ancient and Modern." Twenty million copies have been sold in the eighteen years of its existence.

FRANCIS PARKMAN, the Canadian historian, who has been ranked in style by Goldwin Smith with Tacitus, has been in wretched health for some time past. He is now residing at Jamaica Plain, near Boston. Mr. Parkman has won reputation by his books—but nothing else.

MR. KINGLAKE, the historian of the Crimean War, is seriously ill. He recently underwent an important surgical operation.

MESSRS. WHITE AND ALLEN announce that by arrangement with Blackwood and Son, they will publish simultaneously with their appearance on the other side, the new series of "Tales from Blackwood."

SIR HARRY PARKES, Premier of New South Wales, is writing his reminiscences of half a century of public life.

LORD BRASSEY has placed the yacht *Sunbeam* at the disposal of Lord Tennyson, and the Laureate will cruise in it this summer.

THE printing of Dr. Ginsburg's Hebrew text of the Old Testament, according to the Septuagint, has begun.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN AND COMPANY have in press an English edition, prepared under the author's sanction by Mr. William Smart, of Professor Böhm-Bauerk's treatise on "Capital and Interest."

A NEW story by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, with the curiosity-piquing title of "The Wrong Box," will be published by the Scribners in a fortnight, and is likely to create a great deal of interest. The tale is said to be entirely outside the lines along which Mr. Stevenson's genius for story telling has manifested itself, and will illustrate afresh his extraordinary versatility in the field of letters. The story has a most amusing and exciting plot, dealing mainly with the astonishing and funny adventures of a young man in his attempts to secure the fruits of a Tontine life insurance policy.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, author of "The Light of Asia," and other Oriental poems, has received the decoration of a commander of the "Imperial Order of the Lion and the Sun" from the Shah of Persia. Sir Edwin is a small man, with eyes that gleam brightly behind his glasses, and a somewhat prominent nose. His full beard is not very thick, and he wears a skull cap at all times when not in the street, which leads one to believe that the hair on his head is not very thick either.

THE late Allen Thorndike Rice was as handsome as one would expect a man to be who had had such a romantic career as his—a romance beginning at the cradle and ending at the grave. His eyes were large and dark, and his complexion was a rich olive. A pointed beard and flowing moustaches added to the picturesqueness of his face.

LORD LONSDALE, who has just returned from a sledge journey to the far North, sailed from New York on the 22nd of May for England, where he will devote his time for the present to writing a book descriptive of his journey, which occupied eighteen months. Lady Lonsdale came on from England to meet him and accompany him home. His Lordship brought seven Esquimaux dogs and sledge down with him. Just before he and his party sailed for home he received a letter from the proprietor of a New York

dime museum, asking him to name his price for the rent of his dogs, sledge, and native Esquimaux for exhibition purposes. It is needless to say that no price was named, and the dogs went to England with their master.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL'S great speech before the special Commission will be published immediately by Messrs. Macmillan & Co. as an octavo volume. If the publishers would only add an unvarnished tale of the Irish outrages as told in the testimony before the Commission, there would be a volume that would present two views of a subject as far apart as the poles. The advantage that the testimony would have over the speech would be that it was given under oath, while the speech is only the paid rhetoric of an advocate.

THE Riverside Library for Young People, so auspiciously begun with Mr. Fiske's "War of Independence," and Mr. Scudder's "George Washington," will shortly have two more volumes,— "Birds Through an Opera Glass," by Florence A. Merriam; and "Up and Down the Brooks," by Mary A. Bamford. There is some pleasant natural history in them, very attractively written and illustrated.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE JUCH-PEROTTI CONCERTS.

THESE concerts were hardly as well attended as their excellence merited, and although the audience the first evening was a very fair one those of the two succeeding concerts were very small. The programmes were excellent, and were as excellently carried out. First of all, there was a splendid orchestra, with whose efficiency and playing very little fault could be found. The conductor, Mr. Carl Zerrahn, is well known in the eastern and middle States as a festival conductor, but had never appeared in this capacity in Toronto. He is a painstaking director, and certainly made a success of the orchestra under his care. The overtures played during the concerts were the "Tannhäuser," "Flying Dutchman" and "Lohengrin," besides which the "Jupiter" symphony and the "Ride of the Valkyries" were played. The playing was more than excellent, the intonation was perfect, all attacks were well made, and the balance of tone left nothing to be desired. Miss Emma Juch was in fine voice and sang only too seldom. The brilliant cavatina from Gounod's "Queen of Sheba" at the first concert, and "Elsa's Vision" from "Lohengrin," were her contributions, with of course her part in the second act of "Faust." Miss Juch sang, as she always does, most delightfully; her beautiful appearance lending additional charm to her beautiful singing. As an encore she sang Gounod's "Ave Maria" with tender pathos. Her singing of the part of "Marguerite" in the "Faust" selection was similarly pleasing. Sig. Perotti had been so widely heralded as the great exponent of the "high C" that everyone was naturally quite anxious to hear him perform this feat, of which tenors are so proud. He certainly has a most remarkable power on this note, and his lower notes are of good volume as well. He is a splendid actor, and his "Faust" has never been excelled in Toronto. His singing, independent of the *tour de force*, is excellent and ranks him as a great artist. Mme. Herbert-Foerster is the next artiste to claim recognition, and her singing was of the vigorous style that the Wagnerian singers affect. She has a fine large voice, somewhat impaired by the demands made upon it by the heavy *rôles* she has been singing, but all who heard her must have felt that large and broad renditions were a congenial field for her. Her singing of the part of "Senta" in the "Flying Dutchman" duet was admirable. Miss Von Doenhoff has a fine contralto voice, and sings with taste and expression, though she gives one the idea that she might do better if she made greater efforts. The other singers, Mr. Ricketson, Sig. Bologna and Sig. Campanari, were sufficiently good to meet the necessities of these programmes, the latter gentleman being decidedly better than his comrades. Miss Ausder Ohe appeared to much better advantage in her Liszt concerto than she did at the Vocal Society Concert in which she took part last year, and showed herself a perfect artiste.

TORRINGTON'S ORCHESTRA.

THIS local organization has merits which would be more speedily recognized if it came from a distance than if it had been organized in our midst, and all Torontonians must feel proud that such a band is in our midst. The orchestra, under Mr. Torrington's careful direction, played extremely well, and gave great promise of future excellence, the key to which must, of course, be the constant playing together under so capable a director. The orchestral numbers on the programme on Tuesday evening were rendered with great fidelity to expression and observance of detail, and were a source of pleasure to the large audience. Miss Maud Burdette sang in a manner to make Canadians proud of her efforts. She sang "Ah! S'estinto," by Mercadante, and Wallace's beautiful song, "The Winds that Waft my Sighs to Thee," both with orchestral accompaniment, and unquestionably the success of the evening. Mr. Dent sang most acceptably, his selections being the "Cujus Animam" and "Best of All." Instrumental solos were well rendered by Messrs. Corell, Clark, Smith, and De Lima.

NEXT week brings us the great Gilmore concert, with anvils and cannon. The more subliminary attractions will be the fine array of soloists and the fine chorus of the Philharmonic Society, which will take part in each concert.

THE Gilmore concerts next Thursday and Friday should not be forgotten. A large sale of seats has already taken place; and in the splendid rink building there will be plenty of room for all who wish to attend, with the certainty of good seats for all. The concerts are attractively varied, and will introduce the excellent soloists, the fine band, the Philharmonic Chorus, and the unique attractions of anvils and cannon; and last, but not least, the great Gilmore himself.

AT Ottawa, two weeks ago, the Philharmonic Society, under Mr. Dingley Brown, performed Smart's "Bride of Dunkerron" and Gade's "Erl King's Daughter," with Mrs. Humphrey-Allen, Miss Aumond, Mr. Venables, and Mr. Schuch, as soloists.

WILSON BARRETT has arranged to ship 180 tons of scenery to this country for the use of his company here next season. The contract is with the Cunard Line, and the first instalment of ninety tons leaves Liverpool, Sept. 12, by the *Catalonia* for Boston. The remainder will come in consignments of forty-five tons by the *Scythia* and *Cephalonia*, sailing Sept. 19 and 26. The lot comprises complete scenery and properties for "Claudian," "Hamlet," "Ben Machree" and "Good Old Times."

THE *New York World* says: Tall actresses, like Mrs. Langtry, Kathryn Kidder and Ellen Terry, never hang their arms on the stage. The fair Ellen affects a sleeve puffed at the elbow or shoulder, and has a trick, peculiarly her own, of sweeping curves and taking to her bosom whole armfuls of air. Miss Kidder, the Chicago golden rod, leans to the Greek, and finds comforting shelter in the wing-like sleeves of diaphanous stuff that blow and fold about her snowy arms. She cannot be induced to hug anybody in her parts, for the reason that did she use her forearms in the operation her elbows would actually lap about the neck of the devoted one. Like Rob Roy, the lovely Lily can tie bow-knots in her garters without stooping over. In "Lady Clancarty" and "Lady of Lyons," where she dresses in Recamier gowns, a silk shoulder scarf is invariably worn, which she skilfully knots about her elbows, thus breaking the long lines that a vertical position of an arm would make.

FROM present indications there is reason to believe that that the next dramatic season will bring forth a great crop of juvenile actors and actresses. The success of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has started the ball rolling, and youthful prodigies are bobbing up serenely in every city in the Union, and plays with children's parts are cropping up in all directions. Child actors to-day are more numerous than ever before. The public evidently like to see youngsters on the stage, especially if they are natural in their acting. The charm seems to pass away as they mature, and, strange to say, youthful prodigies rarely make good the promise of their earlier days.

JOSEPH MURPHY, the Irish comedian, has long been noted for his great drawing powers. His season just closed was some ten weeks shorter and \$3,000 more profitable than any that preceded it. Drawing often leads to painting, and it certainly has in Mr. Murphy's case, who has lately developed remarkable ability as a landscape painter.

A TOUR of complimentary concerts to Theodore Thomas is being arranged, which will occupy some twelve weeks, to take in all the large cities. B NATURAL.

NOTES

MADAME FURSCH-MADI made her *rentrée* at the Covent Garden Italian opera last night as "Ortrud," in "Lohengrin," and scored a great success.

MR. HENRY E. ABBEY has engaged Mdlle. Clementine De Vere, who sings in Toronto with Gilmore's Band, for an operatic season, commencing Dec. 5.

NONE of the previous productions at the Casino have secured so firm a hold on popular favour in so short a time as "The Brigands." There is every reason to believe it will run as long as some of the "record breakers." The opera is full of pretty pictures, and eye and ear are both pleased with music, light and colour. The matinees are liberally patronized by children's birthday parties.

BARRETT and Booth have bed chambers on the top floor of the Players' Club House, on Gramercy Square, New York, and these were open on ladies' day for the inspection of the fair guests, who appeared to be greatly interested. Booth's apartment occupies the front of the house, and looks like the usual bachelor quarters, with that mixture of luxury and comfortlessness so common in the apartments of a man. It is a large, airy apartment, overlooking Gramercy Square, prettily papered with quaint little legends on the frieze taken from the older dramatists and Shakespeare. Some of the furniture is very handsome, and has rather the air of theatrical properties—including the beautiful old Hamlet chair, the sword which he wears as the Danish prince standing in the corner by the chimney piece. There are no frills or daintiness anywhere, only a bookcase in the corner excited the attention and curiosity of the women because of the bit of drapery evidently thrown there in haste to conceal the contents behind the glass door. Most of them found the chance in passing to twitch this drapery aside and get a glimpse of the interior, which revealed that there had been a sudden housecleaning before they came, and a confused mass of old pipes, tobacco jars, boots, and odds and ends of every description had been tumbled in there to be hidden from view.