

7. QUARTETTE—"Serenade," *Schuber.*
THE ARION CLUB.

Through the leaves the night winds moving Murmur low and sweet, To thy chamber window roving Love hath led my feet.	Silent prayers of blissful feeling Link us though apart, On the breath of music stealing To thy dreaming heart.
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Sadly in the forest yearning
 Walls the Whippoorwill,
 And the heart for thee is yearning
 Bid it, love, be still.

8. DUET—"A Night in Venice" *Lucantoni*
MISS DETTA ZIEGLER AND MR. PERCY CARROLL.

9. QUARTETTE—"The Jolly Four" *Andrews*
THE ARION CLUB.

We're a jolly male quartette, Comprising four and no more, On a jollier lot the sun never set, So please don't you forget. Rollicking, frolicking, singing and laughing, Each one the others good naturedly chaffing, Fun is our motto, each day, every minute, When there's a racket we're sure to be in it.	We're a solemn male quartette, The same old four as of yore, The solemnest you ever met, Because, because we are in debt. Hustling and bustling to get a square living, One decent meal a year, that is Thanksgiving, And there's a fact, too, which cannot be parried, Every man of us is actually married.
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10. CHORUS— { (a) "The Merry World is Free" (unaccompanied) *Pinsuti*
 { (b) "Anvil Chorus" (accompanied by the Full Band) *Verdi*
THE MERRY WORLD IS FREE.

What ho! ye gray-beard mariners, Now, whither do ye sail? Your hearts are light, the skies are bright, And cheerily blows the gale. "The world is wide," they laughing said, "The merry world is free; We're bound for Eldorado, Across the golden sea," Thou pale and lonely maiden, Upon the ocean strand, Whom seekest thou with patient brow? Why wavest thou thy hand?	"The summer comes, the summer dies," The maiden answered low; "I wait for one who sailed away These many years ago." . . . Creep home, thou lonely maiden, Creep home and sleep thy sleep; The fondest hearts that ever lived Lie buried in the deep. Come back, ye gray-beard mariners, Trust not the tempting gleam, The land of Eldorado Is but a poet's dream.
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THE ANVIL CHORUS.

God of the nations in glory enthroned Upon our loved country thy blessings pour, Guide us and guard us from strife in the future, Let peace dwell among us for ever more.	Proudly our banner now waves in golden lustre, Brighter each star shines in the glorious cluster, Liberty for ever more, And peace and union throughout our happy land.
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GRAND PROMENADE

Lasting three quarters of an hour, during which refreshments will be served, and the Band will render the following selections.

- GRAND VALSE—"Donan Wellen" *Ivanovice*
 SERENADE—"Italian" *Czebulka*
 SELECTION—"Iolanthe" *Sullivan*
 SELECTION—"Pay Day on the Old Plantation" *Puerner*
 XYLOPHONE SOLO—"Sylvian Polka"

MR. McKENNA.

QUARTETTE—"A Father's Lullaby" *Wiske*
THE ARION CLUB.

Lie at peace my little one, let no fears alarm thee, Lie at rest on Father's breast, nothing there shall harm thee, Mother to her home is gone, to her home beyond the sea. She hath left me here alone, baby with no nurse but me; Hush my little one, lie still.	Though my voice, O little one, knows no soothing measure, Yet my arm can shield from harm mother's part- ing treasure, Till we there together meet, in that home beyond the sea. Something she has left me sweet, baby still re- mains with me; Hush my little one, lie still.
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FINALE—"Hallelujah Chorus" *Handel*
FULL BAND AND CHORUS.

Admission to Promenade, 25c. Reserved Seat (Single) Ticket, 50c.; (Double), 75c.

The Upright Grand Piano used on this occasion is kindly furnished from the warerooms of the Bell Piano Company, 211 Dundas Street.

Bargains in Silk Dress Goods, Challies, Embroideries, Lawns, Handkerchiefs, Laces, Parasols, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, Underwear, &c.

A. Rolfe

*
 About 20th August we will show the largest and best assorted stock of Fall Mantles ever shown in the city.

*
TELEPHONE 611.

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202 Dundas St.