
A Gathering of the Arts



IN the "consumingly commercial" City of Toronto (*vide* Kipling), on the evening of March 23, which date has no hereinafter significance, there came together a gathering of art workers and art lovers, at a place known as the St. Charles Inn. Five well-known arts, Literature—including Journalism—Architecture, Music, Painting and Sculpture, were represented by seventy men. As the initials of these art names together constitute the word "LAMPS," it may be inferred that there were a good many lights upon that occasion.

The manner of attire and the smoking utensils of these free-souled gentlemen suggested somewhat the famous nursery line:

"Some in rags and some on nags, and one in a velvet gown."

Similarly semi-bohemian was the programme: a symphony of music (*andante*), speeches (*allegretto*), refreshments (*scherso*), and monotone performances (*prestissimo*).

Chairman was Mr. Augustus Bridle, who once plagiarized from Jack London by writing a story five years before London wanted to use it. His opening remarks smacked of the soil. Long ago on the farm he felt for the Ninth Symphony on a jew's-harp, and made up doggerel riding on an ash-wagon, to the metre of the swinging hickory-spring seat. On the subject of color, the Chairman intimated an analogy between a rainbow and the diatonic scale; but was afterwards rudely disillusionized