Pages 9 to 16. PROGRESS. Pages 9 to 16.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SING.

HBRE'S A CHANCE TO LEARN MORE THAN THE CHORUS.

Fa-ra-ra Boom-de-ay as Sung by Miss Lottle Collins, who introduced it in London—A Seng that Caught the Popular Fancy, and is Having Its Day.

A great deal has been said and written

A great deal has been said and written about Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay. Its history has been gone into in a way that has left very little to be told. The song has made one woman famous, and this is what a London correspondent says about her: Miss Collins who is a well-built, stocky little woman of the thoroughly English type, has known from hitter experience all the vicisity and the stage when a mere child in the arounces, and after knocking about for several years she came to London with a provincial reputation as a dancer of the old-fashioned clog-step, heel-and-toc kind, which at that time was popular, but which has since been swept out of sight by Sylvia Grey, Lettie Lind and the high kickers with convoluted akirts. Since she began to sing this song Miss Collins has been earning anywhere from \$4.00 to \$600 a week. Next week when she comes on in the last act at the Gaiety Theatre, in order to give society women who cannot go to the music-halls a chance to hear her, she will be earning \$800 a week.

When she is not on the stage Miss Collins is a thoroughly domesticated little woman, with a flat and three bouncing children in Islington. She deliberately refused all offers to sing this week and threw \$800 to the winds in order that she might take her children to France to put them to school there. She expects to make money enough out of this song before it runs its course to retire from the stage and bring her husband home from America.

The words of "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay" were written by Richard Morton and the music was supplied by Angelo A. Asher. An interview with each of these gentlemen supplied some interesting facts about the production. Mr. Morton is a round-laced, clean-shaven man, apparently not yet thirty, with black eyes and hair. To the function. "How did you write "Ta-ra-ra

supplied some interesting facts about the production. Mr. Morton is a round-faced, clean-shaven man, apparently not yet thirty, with black eyes and hair. To the question, "How did you write "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay?" he replied:

"In the first place, the music of the song is about four hundred years old! It was carried over to America years ago by some emigrants from the east of europe. What country can exactly claim it is not known. But it seems to me that Roumania is very likely the birthplace of the air.

"It had some vogue as a chorus which was sung in a house in St. Louis. Somebody thought with different words it might go as a song, and it was introduced into a minstrel farce called Tuzedo, which was played all over the United States.

"One of the first published copies of the air fell into the hands of Lottie Collins's husband, who was in States. He sent it over to his wife, thinking she might fix it up for an English music hall audience. She brought it om eand told me her ideas of a song for the music. I wrote the song in two sittings of quarter of an hour each. Then Lottie Collins showed me the dance which she intended to use with the song and tore up two of the verses and wrote two more which carried out the idea of the dance better. There has never been a more popular song than this. It is the rage all through the United Kingdom, and they are singing it in France and Germany and at Monte Carlo."

A smart and stylish girl you see,
Belle of good society;
Not too strict, but rather free,
Yet as right as right can be!
Nover forward, never bold—
Not too hot and not too cold,
But the very thing, I'm told!
That in your arms you'd like to hold!
CHORUS.

I'm a timid flower of innocence Pa says that I have no sense— I'm one eternal big expense; But men say that I'm just imm

EXTRA VERSES.

I gh should see me out with Pa,
Frim, and most particular;
The young men say, "Ah, there you are?"
And Pa says, "That's peculiar!"
"It's like their cheek!" I say, and so
Off again with Pa I go—
He's quite satisfied—although,
When his back's turned—well, you know—
CHORUS.—Ta-ra-ra, &c.

When with swills I'm cetted.

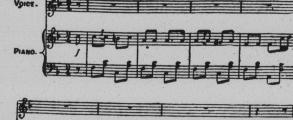
When with swells I'm out to dine, All my hunger I resign; Taste the food, and sip the wine— But when I am all alone,
For shortcomings I atone!
Wo old frumps to stare like stone-

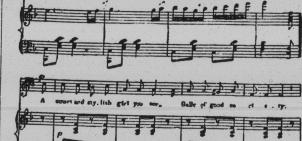
Some times Pa says with a frown,

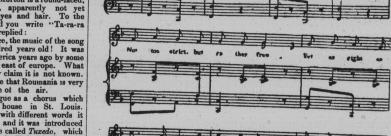
Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay!

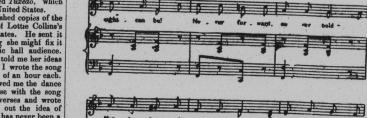
MISS LOTTIE COLLINS.

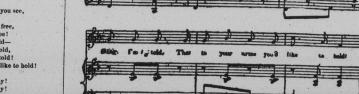
The Original English Version Written by RICHARD MORTON. ANGELO A. ASHER.

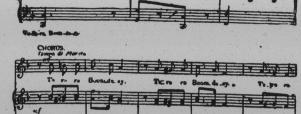


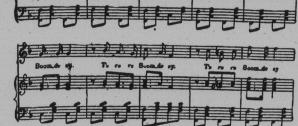


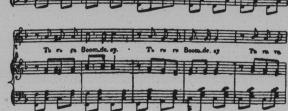














The Heptonette Waterproof Cloak.

OF all the enterprising firms which Leeds can boast of in connection with the vast clothing industry of the town. few are more widely known than that of Messrs. Hepton Brothers, whose business is now one of the largest of its kind in the world. Of their general productions we need say little now, a novelty recently placed on the market by Messrs. Hepton claiming more particular attention. It consists of a lady's waterproof cloak made of Heptonette. a guaranteed rainproof material. This important quality is attained through a unique combination which enables the patentees to offer a cloth perfectly porous, free from rubber, odorless, and yet rain-repellent. This is a combination which at once renders the waterproof cloaks referred to superior to most classes of goods in the market, and certainly equal to the best, it indeed it does not surpass it. The garment is registered under the name "Reversi," and protected by Royal Letters Patent. In enumerating its most striking features, the makers point out that the whole garment will reverse, giving the wearer the advantage of two distinct articles of clothing. One side may be made of a light pattern suitable for travelling purposes or for bright weather, while the other may be in a darker design suitable for use when the atmospheric conditions are not so favorable. The cape is detachable and perfectly reversible, making two splendid wraps in distinct designs. The wearer thus enjoys the possession of four distinct garments in one, and although the novelty has been on the market little more than a month, it has been in great request, the run being phenomenally large for such a comparatively recent innovation. The Messrs. Hepton are certainly to be congratulated upon the happy thought which suggested such a useful and attractive addition to the manifold products of the Yorkshire commercial capital, and which appropriately belong to a firm which assists largely towards maintaining that centre on its present high level as a business town.—Reprinted from the British Warehou

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, Sole Selling Agents for HEPTONETTE Cloths and Cloaks.

SCOVIL, FRASER & CO.

We do not Often

Advertise our Custom Department in the daily papers, yet we have as a general rule been kept busy. The reason is every one likes our cutter after having once met him, and they are SATISFIED WITH HIS WORK. We have now in STOCK SOME of the finest Worsted Suitings ever imported, and a choice selection of Scotch and West of England Cloths which we guarantee to make up to order in the latest styles at the lowest possible prices. We desire also to call the attention of the Ladies to the stock of Children's Made Clotheng and the Prices. We want to make OAK HALL headquarters for the Chrebren's CLOTHING TRADE.

OAK HALL. Scovil, Fraser & Co. OAK HALL.

Walt to make Oak Hall.

Scovil, Fraser & Co. Oak Hall.

AN M. P. P. AND THE MILITARY.

AND THE Walt Walter and the Household of the Production of the good man, Blair, and the Household of the Walt to mount at the train and tribulations of that good man, Blair, and the household of the production of the good man, Blair, and the household of the production of the good man, Blair, and the household of the production of the good man, Blair, and the household of the production of the good man, Blair, and the household of the military of the production of the good man, Blair, and the household of the military and when the evening hadown have the boys in the secontomed place among the boys in the secontomed place and the good man, and the good man, and the good man, and the good man, blair and the good man, and the good man, blair and the good man, blair and the good man, blair and the good man, the good man, blair and the good man, good ma

MHEN LINCOLN WAS SLAIN.

A Copy of the Programme of Ford's Theatre On That Night

This programme that I had the good fortune to secure in Washington a couple of years ago from the back-door keeper of the theatre in which the awful tragedy occurred, is perhaps only a sad reminder of that terrible Good Friday night, April 14, 1865, just twenty-seven years ago, when the deadly bullet of the rash and impetuous booth, pierced the martyred Lincoln and left him in the cold embrace of death, just as surely as the daggers of Brutus, Cassius and other noble Romans of centuries ago struck down the valiant Cæsar at the foot of Pompey's Pillar, in that proud capital "that sat upon her seven hills and from her throne of beauty ruled the world." This sad memoir, of which I send a copy, ornaments my scrap book.

John T. Ford is saill managing a theatre in Baltimore; Harry-Hawk is, at the present writing, in the cast of The English and the more of the worlds, and I am not fond of treaks.

The Prices of Admission.

Orchestra.

\$1.00

Dress Circle and Parquette.

\$2.5

Family Circle.

\$2.5

Family Circle.

\$2.5

The Leaning Tower a Freak.

No one who has ever dallied with a geography has escaped a picture of the eaning tower of Pisa, and just as invariably have we all escaped a praper conception of the glories of sculptured marble pillars, the grace of design and detail and the immensity which characterize the structure. It is immense, and yet I found like immensity which characterize the structure. It is immense, and yet I found like immensity which characterize the structure in looking at it, for it is an architectural freak, a show thing, a curi-base development of the complex of the world. The sad memoir, of which I send a copy, ornaments my scrap book.

John T. Ford is saidly managing a theatre in Baltimore; Harry-Hawk is, at the present writing, in the cast of The English as freak, and I am not fond of treaks.

Done of the market.

The Prices of Admission.

The Leaning Tower a Freak.

No one who has ever dalled with a geogr

& CO. vith us, and Mr.
v here.
of our oldest and
confined to their
. Chas. Creed, M.
n, for nearly fifty the appoin go to Halifax on Easter with her st. ter in Amherst, Bent, Sunnyside registered at the Farm, Nappan, f his sister, Mrs.

erooms

rtains!

W WINDOWS.

2 (5) land

ATHER.

rgains Cost.

stock

ngest eciate eavor

HERE will be a Sacred Concert will 18th, in the under the mantra and Ladies' ice Programme, al Music will be re open at 7.30

TAUGHT
In Ten
In

ľS" VDER. UCE.