

MISS LAINE'S SECOND RECITAL.

PROGRAMME.	
SONG.	
a. "My pretty bird".....	Kjerulf.
CAVATINA.	
b. "Lungi dal caro".....	Sarti.
(Giulio Sabino.) (1700-1802.)	
CAVATINA.	
c. "Air de Salome".....	Massenet.
(Herodiade.)	
SONGS.	
d. "O that we two were Maying".....	Nevin.
e. Die Forelle.....	Schubert.
f. A little song (M. S. S.).....	Marianne Doering-Brauer.
g. "Fliehe hin, Nachtigall".....	Rubinstein.
h. Three songs.....	Nevin.
(From "A Child's Garden of Roses," by R. L. Stevenson.)	
i. Geistliches Wegenlied.....	Brahms.
(With Viola Obligato.)	
VIOLA SOLO.	
Hebrew Melody. Andante Cantabile.....	J. Jomovich.
(After impressions of Lord Byron's poems.)	
SONGS.	
With violin obligato.	
a. Golden Springtime.....	Kullervo.
b. "In spring Love came".....	O. Weil.
c. Roses.....	O. Weil.
VIOLIN SOLO.	
Romanza.....	Svendson.
SONGS.	
a. "Phyllida flouts me".....	Old Song.
b. "Durch den Ort" (M. S. S.).....	Ernst Doering.
c. Wiegenlied (M. S. S.).....	Ernst Doering.
d. Arabia.....	Bizet.
e. Erlaf Lake.....	Schubert.
RECITATIVE AND ARIA.	
(Cinq Mars.).....	Gounod.
f. "Par quel trouble profond."	
g. "Nuit resplendissante."	
SONGS.	
g. Qual farfallotta. (1683-1757.).....	Scarlatti.
h. "The Miller's Daughter" (M. S. S.).....	J. P.
RECITATIVE AND ARIA.	
i. The Rose Song (1813-1870).....	Henry Smart.
(From King Rene's Daughter.)	

Of Miss Laine's songs, *Roses* and *Phyllida Flouts Me*, roused more enthusiasm than any of the others, but all were well received. We did not think Miss Laine was in her best voice last night: she seemed to tire more quickly than usual, and was decidedly better after each rest. The song with viola obligato was extremely pretty and very effective, but we were rather disappointed at the effect of the viola as a solo instrument. Space does not admit a detailed critique this week, but we must congratulate Miss Laine on the success of the Concert, and the Doerings on the reception given to their compositions. Herr Klingensfeld's violin solo was encored, which showed that the bulk of the audience were of one opinion in preferring the violin to the viola for solo work.

THE BACCARAT SCANDAL.

All the English papers, Society and otherwise, are full of the Baccarat Scandal. Some of them regard it in a very serious light, in the "Nineteenth Century," Mr. Butt says, "that a game of laccarat might lead to the tottering of a constitution." This seems pretty strong, but no doubt great capital will be, and indeed has been, made by the democratic press out of this scandal in which the Prince of Wales is so unpleasantly mixed up. The fact of the Heir Apparent playing cards for high stakes and playing in the company of men who have even been accused of cheating, although they may be innocent, has wounded the tender feelings of the great mass of the middle classes in England.

The facts of the case are these: during a house-party at Tranby Croft, the residence of Mr. Arthur Wilson, every evening about twelve a quiet game of baccarat was indulged in. The stakes were small, that is small for the people who were playing.

The Prince was generally the banker, one of the heaviest players was Sir William Gordon-Cummings, whose stakes varied from £5 to £15. On the evening of September 7th, Mr. S. Wilson, a son of the host, thought he saw Sir William cheating, by adding additional counters to his pile, when he saw that his side of the table was going to win. To any one who knows the game, it will easily be apparent how he could do this, especially as in a friendly game of this kind there was no doubt a good deal of talking going on. Mr. Wilson having observed this told his neighbor at the table, Mr. Sevett, who, on watching, thought he saw the same thing. On the following evening they arranged the table so that it was necessary to put the money across a chalk line, so that it would be easy to watch and see if anyone tampered with the counters, which, by the way, were of Russian leather, and therefore noiseless. They also took Mr. Lycett Green and Mrs. Lycett Green into their confidence, and also Mrs. Arthur Wilson. All three persons were certain they saw Sir William Gordon-Cummings tamper with his counters. Then they all did a most foolish thing, instead of hushing it up and stopping baccarat, as it seems to me could easily have been done, they put the matter into the hands of General Owen Williams and Lord Coventry, two of shrewdest men in London to-day. They were old friends of Sir William, and known to be men of the world in every capacity. These two decided that they would draw up a document for Sir Wm. to sign, the substance of which was that in consideration of the promise of all parties to remain silent, he would undertake never to play cards again as long as he lived. This they submitted to the Prince, who approved of their action. Sir Wm. very reluctantly signed this, and only did so on being strongly pressed by H. R. H. He eventually signed saying "that to sign would be an acknowledgment of guilt," and firmly asserting his innocence of the accusation made against him.

The paper was put in the hands of the Prince, but somehow or other the facts leaked out and became public property, and Sir Wm. entered his action of slander against the parties named. According to latest accounts it is all likely to be settled amicably through the good offices of Prince Albert Victor. But the fact remains that it is a most regrettable incident and one that may lead to more serious consequences. There is no doubt that gambling at cards is at present on the increase, games that a few years ago were played or beans or counters are now played for some sum of money. And it is in these games, where general talk and chat is going on and no one is playing seriously, that an opportunity is offered for cheating, because no one ever thinks fit and no one watches anyone else, as they might do in a more serious game. Even the cheating that goes on in an ordinary game of Progressive Euchre, where the prize is only some trifle, is as wrong as cheating where the game is for higher stakes. And yet is very common even here in Halifax. I daresay people do it thoughtlessly and do not think they are doing any harm, but they should remember that some day or other the results may be as serious as they now are to the Baronet, who although he may be proven innocent in the courts can never really recover his fair name, which he won in many a hard fight in Egypt and in Soudan. Therefore, I think if people meet to play cards, as round games, and talk and chat meanwhile, they ought not to play for money no matter if it only be for one cent points. But if they intend to play for money, then let them play seriously, so that there can be no cheating or underhand play of any kind.

We ought to remember that small things lead to great, and I firmly believe that any lady or gentleman, and ladies in this are as bad as men, who would be guilty of cheating at progressive euchre, would not stop at cheating when playing, let us say poker, for \$10 limit.

L. L. S.

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