

THE ROCKWOOD REVIEW.

A trifling delay was caused by the violinist entangling her bow in the cornetist's back hair, and the tromboness in pushing out the slide of her instrument gave the flutist a poke under the left eye, which later in the evening presented a very swollen and discoloured appearance. These little incidents having been smoothed over, the leader rapped for the first bar of "In the Gloaming," when the first violinist exclaimed:

"Goodness gracious, girls! I forgot all about tuning up!" And as the entire orchestra had omitted the same act of preparation, considerable time elapsed before all were once more ready. A second time the leader rapped, "one, two, th—" when she was interrupted by a strange sound, not unlike that of a diminutive pig under a distant gate. The sound had been produced by the double bass.

"Oh, you horrid thing!" the leader expostulated, "you must not commence before the others, it isn't fair." "I wasn't beginning," she explained, "I was only trying to see if I was on the right string, they all look so much alike you know." Once more the baton fell and the leader exclaimed, "Are you ready? Commence now, one, two, th-re-e-***** !! !! ***** ††† ††† ** !!!!! !!!!! ††† Great Scott!" Every player stopped and gazed at every other player in sheer astonishment, and proceeded to explain how it was that everybody else had made such a horrid noise, that individually they couldn't tell whether they were playing right or wrong, or for that matter if they were playing at all. At this stage the violinist complained that the others played so fast that she had no chance to see what note was to follow; another player said there were entirely too many notes in the thing anyhow, until hot words

arose, the leader became hysterical and wished the whole lot of them would go home. The rehearsal thereupon adjourned.

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Lady of the House (to famous singer): "Are you going to sing, signor?" Signor Seminolini; "I'm going to zinga ze song, Walza of ze Flowers, madame." Lady of the House: "Well, will you kindly sing it a little fast, as we have just organized a dance in the next room.

Grace: "What air was that you were playing last night?" Laura: "A millionaire, and I landed him."