

ing band of zealots surround their leader, an immense crowd is seen beyond, while nearly every eye is fixed on something or somebody not in the picture, with varying expressions of horror, fear or amazement. The drawing and brushwork of this are very fine. Among the others were several delightful landscapes with soft pearly greys and tender greens by Carriere; a more realistic one, which has a fine effect of atmosphere, is the figure of a girl picking flowers, by E. Chardray; a moonlight, with the dark rich coloring peculiar to him, is by Benoit; "Chevaux de Ferme," by Calvés, is a small canvas showing two splendidly drawn horses; a large, decidedly realistic, fresh and vigorous piece of work is a landscape by Sauzay of a French village, the still water in the foreground with the lily leaves and reeds, is especially good, as is also the sunlit sky; a sketch of grass overshadowed by trees under which is a flock of turkeys feeding, by Schuller, has fine work in the color and action of the birds and in the greens of tree and sward. On the first floor a large canvas is by D. Avancour, "St. Megrin and the Duchess de Guise;" "Jeune Fille de Granade," by Aublet, is full of sunlight and has fresh color. Several Canadian artists are represented—Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Foster (who shows a portrait of Mr. Galbraith, the manager), Mr. Forbes and Mr. Bell-Smith. Among the smaller canvases are some delightful bits of landscape, a number of good things in figure and still life. Happening to enter the gallery one day at noon hour we were surprised to find how full the rooms were, until we remembered that many were free at that time—girls from store and ware-room; men from office and work shop; and we realized what a source of genuine refreshment and rest of mind a visit here would be, and withal what an education!

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Mr. Edgar R. Doward has accepted the position of organist and choirmaster of Broadway Methodist Tabernacle, at a salary of \$1,000 per year.

Miss Lillian Russel is again unhappy over her recent marriage to Sig. Perugini (Mr. John Chatterton) and, it is said, about applying for a divorce. We expected as much.

Miss Julia Geyer, a young miss still in her teens, will give a piano recital in this city on June 12th. She is a pupil of W. K. Virgil, the inventor of Virgil's Practice Clavier, and plays pieces on the piano in public, for the first time after learning them on the Practice Clavier. Mr. Virgil will accompany her on her tour.

Mr. J. Lewis Browne, of this city, has published, through Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co., a set of very simple yet thoroughly musical Canticles of the Church, which can be obtained from the above enterprising publishers or through the trade, in an expensive yet neat edition. Music of the kind, which is effective yet not difficult, is always in demand.

Mr. Whitney Mockridge, the famous Canadian tenor of Chicago, who is so well and favorably known here as he is all over Canada and the United States, is going to England shortly to reside permanently. We are sorry in many ways, although we wish him the greatest success in his new home. Doubtless the artistic advantages will

be superior in London to those in this country, and the chances of earning a wider and more lasting reputation immeasurably greater; but for all this we regret his departure, for he is an artist of much talent, his voice being of that rare quality which is so admired. As a ballad singer he has won golden opinions and a continental reputation.

The concert to be given on the 5th of June in the Grand Opera House by The Toronto Male Chorus Club of 50 selected voices—J. D. A. Tripp, conductor—promises to be a unique and artistic success. The Club is singing with excellent tone, and a certain swing which ensures pliability, warmth and natural refined phrasing. The assisting artists have been very happily chosen, Miss Mary Howe, a soprano of the highest cultivation, who possesses a voice of absolute purity, and a stage presence remarkably beautiful; Miss Susie Ryan, who has not been heard here for years, is sure to attract and please, for her gifts are many, her voice being a contralto of unusual richness, mellowness and warmth. Mr. Lavin—Miss Howe's husband—the tenor, has an enviable reputation, and sings with fervor and intensity. We should enjoy ourselves on this occasion if everything turns out as anticipated.

Mr. Walter Damrosch will be at the head of German opera in New York next season, Mr. Anton Seidl having resigned. This is peculiarly unfortunate, as Mr. Seidl is one of the greatest Wagnerian conductors and authorities in the world, and we think should have the position, by reason of his greater experience and profound musical scholarship. Seidl formerly lived with Wagner, studied his wonderful scores with him, is a highly sensitive and magnetic conductor, who has hitherto given almost ideal representations of Wagner's music dramas and the operas of other great composers. Of course we are not, in thus speaking of Mr. Seidl, reflecting on the ability of Mr. Damrosch. He is a young man of unusual gifts, and has proven himself to be a conductor of power and worth; but for all, we cannot consider him the equal of Seidl at present, whatever he may hereafter prove himself to be. Mr. Damrosch sailed for Europe last week to secure singers for next year's performances.

The third annual concert given by pupils of Miss Norma Reynolds was held in the Pavilion on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., and was a success in every way. The programme, which was varied and interesting, was well rendered, many pupils of Miss Reynolds exhibiting excellent voices, a good method of tone production, and considerable talent. Miss Reynolds is both an enthusiastic and earnest vocal teacher, and she has shown abundant evidences of her success in this capacity by the number of good singers she has trained. The young ladies taking part who are pupils of Miss Reynolds were:—Misses Gertie Black, May Flower, Gertrude Smith, May Taylor, Eida Idle, Ella Ronan and Theresa Tymon. They all sang admirably, and were assisted by Misses Ward and Sullivan and Mr. Welsman, pianists, and the Ladies' Mandolin and Guitar Club of the Toronto College of Music. These all gave intelligent and effective renderings of their various numbers. During the evening Miss Reynolds was presented with a beautiful ivory baton (being a gift from her pupils) bearing her name on a silver plate.

LIBRARY TABLE.

A LIST OF ENGLISH CLUBS. By E. C. Austen Leigh. London: Spottiswoode & Co. 1894. SOUVENIR OF THE INNS OF COURTHOTEL. London, England. HOLI-DAYS IN ENGLAND. Edited by Percy Lindley. New York and London.

A glance at the table of contents of this handy little publication—which is so cheap, clear and compact that every travelling clubman should have it—gives an idea of the extent of our empire. We are at once referred to London Clubs, English Provincial Clubs and clubs in Africa, America, Asia, Australia, British Malaysia, Malaysia, Europe, the East Indies and the West Indies. In all some 950 clubs. Surely this modest number should suffice for the veriest of globe-trotters. It is a most convenient guide.

This tastily gotten up pamphlet is really a guide-book, in miniature, of London. Making the Inns of Court Hotel its pivotal point, by chart and letterpress, it gives the visitor to the modern Babylon many useful hints as to his historic, and other, whereabouts.

Whoever thinks of visiting the cathedral cities of England, the Tennyson and the Dickens country and the Homes of the Pilgrim Fathers should first obtain and carefully peruse this capital publication. It is needless to point out the advantage of the full and adequate information afforded within its 100 instructive, descriptive and charmingly illustrated pages. Mr. Lindley's wide experience in editing similar guide-books well fit him for his present task and give to "Holidays in England" the imprint of authority—so essential to information-seeking tourists, and especially so to novices in the art of travel.

THE MEMOIRS AND TRAVELS OF MAURITIUS AUGUSTUS COUNT DE BENYOWSKY. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Ltd.

The Count De Benyowski was one of those military adventurers, who by their courage, daring and enterprise, have won for themselves places in romantic biography. As was the case during his life, to the present day opinion varies in estimating the worth of his character and achievements. Like every strong, vigorous and masterful nature he has had his admirers and detractors. The subject of a drama by Kotzebue, and of an elaborate biographical work by Jokai, could not well be uninteresting. The present volume of some 400 pages is edited by Captain Pasfield Oliver who provides a lengthy introduction, this is followed by Nicholson's translation of the Memoirs from the manuscript of the Count. There can be no doubt that Benyowski's narrative abounds in discrepancies which neither Nicholson nor the editor of this volume can reconcile. Indeed Captain Oliver feels himself called upon puntingly to remark that "the Memoirs open with a lie." However, though the Count evidently had, what might politely be called an extremely vivid imagination, he was none the less a man of high courage, rare address, and abundant resource. His early years were spent in the military service of Austria, then in high command in that of the confederated states of Poland. Eventually he was captured by the Russians and sent an exile to Siberia. Thence he ultimately escaped, and made a most hazardous voyage by way of the Behring Sea. After lingering by the way and trading in Japan he arrived at Macao. Benyowski journeyed on to France. His adventurous life was ended in an engagement with a French force in the Island of Madagascar whither his ambition had led him with the design of capturing and appropriating that island. This volume is well worthy of a place in the "Adventure Series." The map, illustrations, index and notes render it a full and satisfactory account of the famous Hungarian adventurer.

A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE. By Stanley J. Weyman. London and New York: Longmans, Greene & Co.

It is pleasant to review a book of which