IN DEAR AUTUMN DAYS.

SEASONABLE SENSE AND SENTIMENT ON THE SUBJECT.

How "Astra" and Her Acquaintances Take Different Views of the Incidents that Come with the Fall of the Leaf—Lessons to Be Learned.

There is something about the time of falling leaves, the autumn of the year, which never fails to call up a feeling of sadness in any heart not utterly dead to all sentiment or to the strange influence nature exerts over her children. She is a wonderful mother, is dame nature, and somehow the humbler those children are, the closer she seems to fold them to her sympathetic breast. The Indian scans the sky, and foretells a change of weather; he notes the foxes' fur, the squirrels' store of nuts, and the number of the rowan berries, year after year; and in the light of his observation he is enabled to predict the hard or soft winter, with more or less accuracy. The cattle huddle together in a sheltered corner of the field and low uneasily, the dog creeps into the house, lies down in the darkest spot he can find, whimpering miserably, and we say, "There is going to be a thunder shower." The cat goes nearly wild in the exuberance of her spirits, chases her own tail, climbs up the curtains, runs away with your work basket and ends by rushing upstairs as if an entire pack of hounds were at her heels, and taking breathless refuge under the first bed she comes across. Then does the timid and unobservant female scream shrilly and cry, "That wretched brute has a fit, it should be drowned at once," while the cat's mistress, who has had the advantage of a long and intimate acquaintance with her and knows all her moods and tenses, merely smiles a superior smile and says, "Oh, dear, no, kitty has not got a fit, but we shall have a snow storm soon, and she knows it."

So nature speaks to us all, though perhaps her voice may sound differently to each one who hears it; but surely in the autumn it is more distinct than ever, and we must hear in spite of ourselves. The old man looks up at the falling leaves as they flutter silently down, and he stirs them softly as they lie about his feet thinking how like dead hopes they are, and how many of his life's most cherished ambitions lie withered at his feet even as they lie. "Another winter coming," he thinks, "Will its snows fall upon my grave, or shall I see the spring once more; who knows?"

The busy, middle aged father of a family notes the shortening of the days as he wends his way home after the business of the day is over. He feels the slight chill in the air, and as he closes his own gate and inserts the latchkey into his hall door his practical mind concerns itself with no speculations of a sentimental nature; he too looks up as a falling leaf strikes with a little dry tinkle against his hat; he, too, sees the rustling leaves at his feet as his brisk footsteps scatter them, but only to say to himself, "Dear me, what a litter those leaves make about the place, I must have them cleared away tomorrow, and I suppose I had better think about getting the vegetables in from the garden and have a man up to see to the furnace, it will be needed soon; and the coal bins, too, I should have had them filled a month ago, but the autumn always takes one by surprise! What a lot of outlay it brings, too, all the girls will be wanting new dresses, and the boys new mits I suppose, and to mention the new set of firs I promised Mary. Expensive season, the autumn, very!"

The housewife looks out of her windows in the early morning and sees with a start that some of the more delicate garden plants are drooping, in the morning sunshine, and slightly blackened, "Frost," she says to herself, "Can it be possible. Dear me, I thought it was summer still." A slight gust of wind shakes the trees outside the window, and a little shower of leaves flutter to the ground, the housewife smiles softly and murmurs to herself, "How like the morning we were married! Just a touch of frost and the leaves all crimson and gold; can it be twenty years ago, it seems but yesterday? I must have the grates put in and the double sashes brought out and cleaned. John will need his winter flannels, too, and the boys their thick clothes; I do hope I won't find any moths in the firs, and that the flannels have not shrunk. What a difference twenty years makes, and what a busy time the autumn is; to be sure!"

The pretty young girl steps blythely down the gravelled walk buttoning the last button of her glove as she goes, and as the fresh wind strikes her cheek she draws her feather boa a little closer around her neck, under the delusion that there is some warmth to be got out of it, and as her dress sweeps over the rustling leaves she thinks "How lovely the tints are in the autumn, and how many artistic suggestions for costumes one may get from them. What a poem of a dress one might compose from that dark brown leaf all flecked with scarlet and gold, or the golden brown one with the pale lemon dashes. I think I'll have a brown cloth, with a pale lemon vest, and a hat of brown velvet with just enough of the lemon color to relieve it; it will be lovely with my sealskin furs. What a beautiful season the autumn is, when one knows how to appreciate the charms of nature. No more happy evenings on the veranda with Charlie, though, it is getting so chilly we shall have to depend on the parlor fire, instead of the moon, for romance. Heigh ho, there is something sad about the autumn too!"

The school boy scuffles noisely through the rustling leaves, kicking them aside as he goes. "It begins to smell like skating," he says, taking a long breath of the crisp air. "Hurrah for the fall, because it means winter soon, and Christmas next!"

So the autumn speaks to us all in divers tones. ASTRA.

Up to the Mark as Usual.

The *Delineator* for November has been received from Geo. H. McKay, and is up to the mark as usual in all that pertains to fashion, culture and other matters in which ladies delight.

WHAT THE SPINSTER DOES.

Her Attitude Toward the Great and Important Question of Marriage.

The healthiest attitude for the single woman to assume toward the marriage question is also the happiest. She may and should consider that a true, pure love is the greatest earthly blessing that the Creator has to bestow on her sex—the one gift not lost in Paradise. But to think constantly and with discontent on this one blessing, when for any cause it is either delayed or denied, is the surest possible way to unfit one's self for giving or receiving happiness, says a writer in *Harper's Bazar*:

Frankly grant to yourself and to your friends, if you like, that some day you hope to meet a man whom you can love and respect, but let discussion end there. Anything more unwomanly and revolting than a cold calculation of possibilities, taking an inventory of the eligible men in one's circle of acquaintance, or deliberately planning to attract or win another by assuming to be what one is not, can hardly be imagined. What true woman could for a moment enjoy that affection which she had deliberately plotted to win by deceit or misrepresentation?

Having acknowledged her natural desire for the common lot of her sex, the single sister goes bravely and happily on her way, taking up the duty that is nearest, and living a perfectly natural life, wasting no time in laying plots, in idle complaining or wicked envy. To the married friend who boasts of her home and family she accords fullest liberty, but claims that she also has great cause for happiness in freedom and golden opportunities. Her vacation days are not dependent on the school calendar or the demands of any man's business cares. She is free to elect where she will go, who shall be her companion, and how long she will stay. The sail or excursion party from which her married sister is debarred by an untoward attack of measles or whooping-cough in the nursery is possible to her. Her dresses may be light or dark, high or low, grave or gay. She has no quarrel to settle with the neighbor's children, no piles of little trousers and stockings to mend. She may sit down in her easy-chair when evening comes with a volume of Scott or Browning. She would like the little faces at her hearth, the little homely cares, much better than Scott or Browning very likely; but since she has them not, she has a right to be happy in the way that naturally suggest themselves to a woman living alone.

If marriage never comes, if her heart never responds to any demand for its affection, she may without bitterness assert that for her a single life has been best, since it is the one chosen for her by a wiser One than herself. The unmarried woman who allows herself to live in an atmosphere of unrest, envy, and discontent, because she is not provided with home and husband, can never learn the secret of happy living. If, instead of taking a sensible view of the matter, she constantly wears the willow and longs for what has not been vouchsafed her, she not only unfits herself for present duties, but for a happy married life, if the opportunity is offered.

Salaries of Actors.

Salaries paid to actors and actresses in the eighteenth century's latter half, seem to be miserably small by comparison with those paid even second class artists of the present day, writes Francis Wilson. Permitting Garrick and Peg Woffington to average four performances a week when they were engaged under salary at Drury Lane, they did not earn above $60 each per week; while Palmer and his wife, Miss Pope and Kitty Cline—at the same calculation as to number of performances—averaged about $15 per week. Grimaldi and his wife got $5 per performance.

The enormous sums paid actors and actresses of the present day—and I venture the assertion that in no country is the monetary return so great to historians as here in America—would have caused the instant death of men like Alex. Bunn, who, unwilling to keep abreast of the times, refused to pay Helen Faucet $450 per week, because Miss O'Neill, "drawing all the world after her," had only received $125.

This great difference in amounts paid actors and actresses has come about gradually.

The writer has in his possession a letter from Edmund Kean to the Covent Garden management stating his terms, "now well known to every school boy in England," as $250 per performance—and large as this amount is as compared with that received by Kean's predecessors or contemporaries, it it almost small beside that paid to Charlotte Cushman or Edwin Booth, snd others less distinguished.

Seeing the Future of War.

When science elminates all chances of preserving life on the battlefield, man's courage will give out. Men will not go out to fight earthquakes, says George Moore in the *Fortnightly Review*. Today warfare is even more terrible than it was at the time of the battle of Sedan. Smokeless powder has been invented, noiseless powder has been spoken of, and rifles are now in use which can kill at a mile and a half.

Naval war is in an even worse plight. The beauty of a ship and the gallantry of seamanship is one of the dreams of the past. The modern ship is an iron pot, furnished with leaky boilers, worked by engineers who stand in a stifling heat amid gigantic engines. These iron pots have never been tested in actual war; torpedoes may at this moment be in course of perfection that will send them to the bottom like so many stones. The hygienic war dreamed of by Zola is sureld a dream.

Looking into the future, may we not rather think that the day will come when not even the old enthusiasm will suffice to induce nations to engage in war? What will happen it seems difficult even to conjecture. All we may say with certainty is, that the law, devour or thou shalt be devoured, will remain the supreme law of life, even when the candon's mouth is closed forever.

Halifax Business College.

The catalogue of the Halifax Business college is at hand for 1892. The subjects taught at this institution are varied, but a thorough business education is what Mr. Frazee aims to give his pupils. Typewriting and stenography are specialties of this college. The rooms are very commodious and central, and there is no doubt Mr. Frazee will have them well filled with pupils this season as they have been in the past.

A LEEDS CO. MIRACLE.

A STORY CONTAINING A LESSON FOR PARENTS.

The Restoration of a Young Girl Whose Condition Finds a Parallel in Thousands of Canadian Homes—Not Through Wilful Neglect, but in Ignorance of the Terrible Consequences.

(Brockville Times.)

The great frequency with which pale, sallow, listless and enfeebled girls are met with now-a-days is cause for genuine alarm. The young girls of the present day are not the healthy, robust, rosy-cheeked lassies their mothers and grandmothers were before them. On all sides one sees girls budding into womanhood, who should be bright of eye, light in step, and joyous in spirits; but, alas, how far from this is their condition? Their complexion is pale, sallow or waxy in appearance, they are victims of heart palpitation, ringing noises in the head, cold hands and feet, often fainting spells, racking headaches, backaches, shortness of breath, and often distressing symptoms. All these conditions betoken chlorosis or anæmia—or in other words a watery and impoverished condition of the blood, which is thus unable to perform the functions required of it by nature. When in this condition unless immediate resort is had to to those natural remedies which give richness and redness to the blood corpuscles, organic disease and an early grave are the inevitable result. It was in a condition closely resembling the above that a young lady in Addison, Leeds county, was when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to her rescue, and undobbtedly saved her from premature death. This case was recently brought to the notice of the *Times* by H. S. Moffatt, general merchant and postmaster at Addison, of which family the young lady in question is a member. Mr. Moffatt, had read the numerous articles in the *Times* regarding what are admitted on all sides to be marvelous cures by the use of the popular remedy above named, after all other remedies had failed, and felt it his duty to make public for the benefit of sufferers the wonderful restoration to health and strength that had taken place in his own household. The young lady in question is his adopted daughter, and is some sixteen years of age, a very critical period in the life of all young women. She had been declining in health for some time, and the family became very much alarmed that serious results would insue. Medical advice was sought, and everything done for her that could be thought of, but without avail, the treatment did her no good and she gradually grew worse and worse. Her face was pale and almost bloodless, she was oppressed by constant headaches and her appetite completely failed. When her friends had almost despaired of a cure, some person who had purchased Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at Mr. Moffatt's store, and tested their virtues, advised their use in the young lady's case. The advice was acted upon and Mr. Moffatt says the result was marvellous. In a short time after beginning their use a decided improvement was noticed. The color began to return to her cheeks; her appetite was improved, and there was every indication of a marked improvement of the system. After taking a few boxes she was completely cured, and is now as well as ever she was. In his business Mr. Moffatt deals in various kinds of proprietary medicines, but says he has never handled any medicine that has given such universal satisfaction as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The demand is large and is constantly increasing, thus affording the most satisfactory evidence that they are what is claimed for them, a blood builder, nerve tonic and general reconstructor, curing diseases hitherto held to be incurable, and restoring health where all other remedies had failed.

In view of these statements a grave responsibility rests upon parents — upon mothers especially. If your daughters are suffering from any of the troubles indicated above, or from any of the irregularities incident to a critical period in life, do not, as you value their lives, delay in procuring a remedy that will save them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is a remedy that never fails in such cases, and is a certain specific for the trouble peculiar to the female system, whether young or old. They act directly upon the blood and nerves and never fail in any case arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomoter ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a gradual cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists, or by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Things that Pleased Tennyson.

Tennyson was fond of his "churchwarden" clay pipe, his bird's eye tobacco, of fair women and pretty girls, of short-horned cattle, of dairy management and of harvest homes, and he was never more happy then when riding from the meadow to the rick-yard on the last load of sweet new-mown hay.

Hallowmas Eve, 1892.

Let the young people enjoy the season by providing them with nice Gravenstien Apples, Chestnuts, Walnuts, New Raisins, Figs and Green Grapes, English and Canadian Biscuits, Sweet Cider, New Canned Corn, Tomatoes, Peaches, etc., from J. S. ARMSTRONG & BROS., 32 Charlotte St., next Y. M. C. A.

A prominent Lawyer said:—"Hare are several young men who want to get into the legal profession, overcrowded as it is, and not one had wit enough to learn shorthand the one thing that would secure an opening in almost any office."

Why not learn Shorthand by mail an easy system, quickly learned, brief, rapid and perfect. SNELL'S COLLEGE, Windsor, N.S

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

A.—NILE, HOLY LAND, ROUND THE WORLD. Excursion leave Oct. 26, Round the World; Nov. 29, Jan. 3, Feb. 4 for Nile and Palestine. Send for TOURIST GAZETTE. Ocean Tickets H. GAZE & SONS, 113 Broadway, N. Y.

SERGES, —WE would again call attention to our fine stock of Black and Blue Serges, and also to our complete assortment of Trouserings. A. GILMOUR, Tailor, 72 Germain St.

TO THE LADIES OF ST. JOHN.—Having had considerable experience in making Ladies' Tailor Finished Garments, I have started business on my own account, with a perfect system of tailor cutting I hope to give satisfaction. MISS ADAMS, 218 Waterloo Street. Oct. 15, 2-t.*

FEMALE COMPOSITORS.—ONE or two female compositors can obtain steady employment on book-work by applying by letter, stating time at business, qualifications, wages expected and where working last. Address—"W. R." PROGRESS Office.

ALL THOROUGHBRED POULTRY. April and May Chicks for sale. Stock first-class. Houdans, Crève Coeurs, Indian Games, Japanese Pit Games, Blue Andalusians, Silver-Grey Duckwings and Partridge Cochins. Write for prices. CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, Windsor, N. S.

STAMPS,—PACKET A contains 25 rare Stamps, incinding Japan, India, Mexico, etc., price 16 cents. Five approval sheets at 40 per cent. commission. I also buy old N. S., N. B. and P. E. I. stamps in any quantity, paying highest cash prices. F. BURT SAUNDERS, P. O. Box 309, St. John, N. B. 4 t, 5-10

ADVERTISING, IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE anything, any where, at anytime, write to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

BOARDING. A FEW PERMANENT or Transient Boarders can be accommodated with large and pleasant rooms, in that very centrally located house, 78 Sidney street.—MRS. MCINNIS. May2.

STAMPS WANTED, USED before confederation, on the original envelopes, preferred, I also want pairs and blocks, on and off envelopes for my collection. Actually the highest prices paid. Particularly want some New Brunswick 7½d. provisional (rate to Great Britain). Send list of what you have for sale. Sheets of stamps sent on approval to collectors. H. L. HART, 71, Gottingen street, Halifax, N.S. June 11—tf

IMPORTANT TO FLESHY PEOPLE.

We have noticed a page article in the Boston Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two cent stamp for a copy to Ames Circulating Library, 10 Hamilton, Place, Boston, Mass.

To the Electors

—OF THE—

City of St. John.

GENTLEMEN:—Last week we individually published cards asking your suffrages at the coming election for Representatives to the Local Legislature. From such cards it was apparent that our aims and objects were the same, viz: to give to the Blair administration that fair and honest support which its past record merits and its future conduct may warrant and to advance by every means in our power the interests and welfare of the City of Saint John.

Since then our friends have requested, and it seems to us desirable, that under the circumstances, holding the same views, supporting the same administration, and being actuated by like desires for an economic government legislation that will develop the resources of the Province, and a fair and impartial administration of the law, we should combine our interest and form a ticket upon which to appeal to you. This we have done. Our individual cards have been withdrawn and in lieu thereof we substitute this joint request for your support.

Dated this tenth day of October, A. D. 1892.

We are, yours faithfully,

ARTHUR I. TRUEMAN,
JOHN L. CARLETON,
W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,
GEORGE A. HETHERINGTON.

To the Electors

—OF THE—

COUNTY OF ST. JOHN.

GENTLEMEN:—The House of Assembly being dissolved, you are now entitled for the first time to choose two members for yourselves for the County, independent of any connection with the city as heretofore, and we, as residents of the County and at the request of many friends, have concluded to offer as candidates for the two seats.

We believe it will be of advantage to the County to sustain the present government, and if elected we shall accord to the administration a fair support, using our best energies and abilities in your service.

We have the honor to remain, gentlemen,

Your obedient servants,

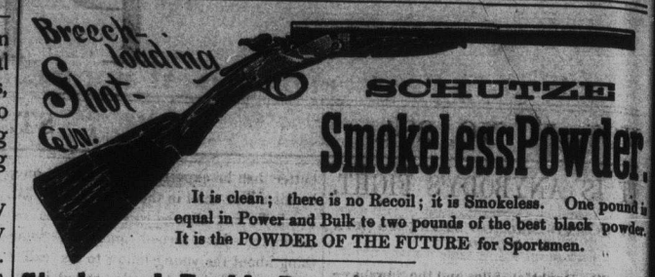
A. T. DUNN,
JOHN McLEOD.

3rd October, 1892.

Madame Kane

The Newest Styles in FALL MILLINERY at a great reduction in price. No goods to be carried over. Call and see our complete assortment at the

Opera House Block.



SCHUTZE

Smokeless Powder.

It is clean; there is no Recoil; it is Smokeless. One pound is equal in Power and Bulk to two pounds of the best black powder. It is the POWDER OF THE FUTURE for Sportsmen.

Single and Double Barrel Breech-Loading Guns,

ALSO MUZZLE-LOADING GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, CARTRIDGES AND FITTINGS OF ALL KINDS.

W. H. THORNE & CO.

Market Square, St. John, N. B.

THIS handsome New Franklin is called

The Coronet.

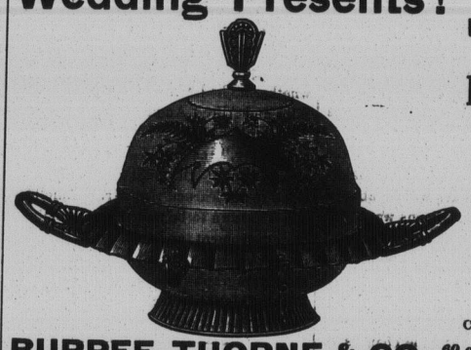
It is lined with Heavy Fire Brick, and will burn Hard or Soft Coal or Wood. It is made in three sizes. A feature about this franklin is that the price is lower than any franklin of equal size and style on the market.

We are also showing Base Burners, Base Heaters, and Surface Burning Stoves.

COMPARE PRICES.

EMERSON & FISHER, 75 to 79 Prince William Street.

Wedding Presents!



BEST STOCK IN THE CITY OF

Butter Coolers;
Oyster Dishes;
Cake Baskets;
Coffee Spoons;
Tea Services;
Etc., Etc.

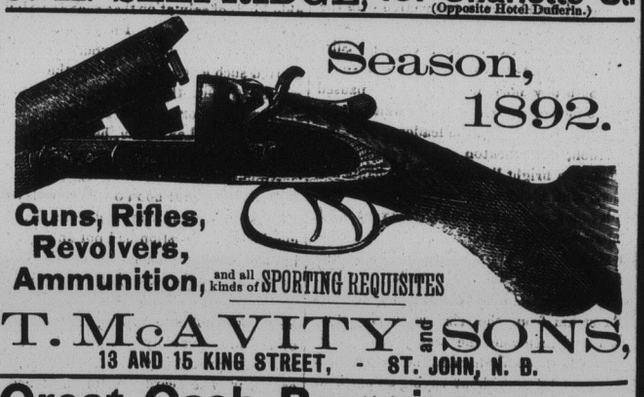
Call and examine the variety.

BURPEE, THORNE & CO., 60 and 62 Prince Wm. St., ST. JOHN, N. B.

Heating Stoves.

50 SIZES AND STYLES TO SELECT FROM.
ALL GOOD HEATERS.
AND THE PRICES WILL SUIT YOU.

J. H. SELFRIDGE, 101 Charlotte St. (Opposite Hotel Dufferin.)



Season, 1892.

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, and all kinds of SPORTING REQUISITES

T. McAVITY and SONS,

13 AND 15 KING STREET, - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Great Cash Bargains.

Pants from.....	$3.00 up.	Overcoats from...	$13.00 up.
Reefers from.....	8.00 up.	Gent's Suits from	14.00 up.

MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE.
PANTS MADE WHILE YOU WAIT.

W. H. McINNIS, - - Tailor,
127 and 129 Portland Bridge, Mill Street.

OUR LARD

in four pound tins is choice.

Our Pork Sausages—

just try them.

Chicago Beef.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.

THE

Oriental Waving Iron

PATENT APPLIED FOR

A Perfect device for WAVING or CRIMPING the HAIR in the prevailing style. Easily and quickly operated. Made of polished steel and handsomely nickel-plated.

Price, - - 50 Cents.

Miss K. HENNESSY,
113 CHARLOTTE ST., - Opposite Hotel Dufferin.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

First of all, let me give you, oh! unin
irate "Justice" a bit of advice from a long
and experienced hand, never—thet is harc
take any notice of mistakes or interpolatio
are sure, in some way or other, to be made
when printed. They may be typographic
of the pencil. All the world knows
"Creation" was Haydn's masterpi
surely "Justice" does not consi
John out of the world. When they t
my expressive pianissimo "jwanissime"
were the name of the aria, did I, or Profes
rise up in anger? When my attack is a p
tach, do I say a word? not at all, not at all
my quill, which is a red painted pen ho
calmly go on with my remarks which "a
and don't hurt she."

There was a large attendance at Oratorio
Monday evening in response to the board
call. There are to be two concerts. Th
proposed are part of the "Elijah," Romber
of the Bell," "Hear my Prayer" and
Daughter." It was one of the best practi
for a long time, each member seemed i
with *esprit de corps*. Improvement was
arly noticeable in the male voices.

The Germain street baptist church has
the services of Mr. Perkins in the choi
Gunn, the leading soprano, is to be away
count of ill health for some time. Du
absence her position will be filled by her st

On Sunday there was a glorious high m
brated in the cathedral in commemoratio
umbus. Farmer's Mass, with which I am
unfamiliar, was sung splendidly, the alto w
too prominent in some parts, but never
Lawlor sung to better effect. She was be
solo number. Mr. Lantalum was also pa
good. He certainly has one of the best voic
his crescendo is very fine. The Gregorian
was not a success, the choir appeared, st
say, unfamiliar with the style of
Bishop Sweeny is certainly a fine intoner.
much good material, I wonder the cathed
never undertakes to give publicly some of
sacred music, such as "Stabat Mater" whi
has been given in three Roman catholic
in Boston this autumn.

At St. Stephen's presbyterian church M
Ewing again conducted his orchestra and i
popular as before.

Miss Kathleen Wilson has been appointe
ist of St Stephen.

I am sorry that mention was omitted of
vest music in the Anglican churches, bu
was especially good in Trinity church
Lukes. Last Sunday the Mission church ce
the harvest festival. At the high celebra
choir sang Tours' Service, Woodward's *Be*
and *Agnus Dei*; the 23d Psalm Gregorian, a
hymns 381, 382 and 318 A. M. In the
Clark-Whitfield's cantices and Stainer's
anthem "He Shall Dwell in the Land,"
being taken by Master Rodgers and Mr.
who, I am glad to hear, has not resigned f
choir.

Miss Della Fowler, who has been away
mer, has returned to her position in the C
tional church.

A correspondent of PROGRESS has asked
names of the members of several of the pres
choirs. Those in St. Andrew's church are
Tapley, organist; Misses Lizzie B. Olive,
Beatteay, Maggie Murray and Annie K
pranos; Misses Grace Manning, Mitchell a
Thos. Dean, alto; Mr. Lemuel W. Titus a
Robt. Ross, tenor; Messrs. Arthur Duff and
Holder, bass; Mr. D. Millar Olive, bass and
Lou

TONES AND UNDERTONES

The manufacture of old violins is
be one of the most promising of the
industries of the United States.

Mozart's last words were, "Let m
those notes, so long my solace and de
He died at Vienna, Dec. 5, 1791.

John Philip Sousa is the leader
Marine band, at Washington, has a
tation as a musician and composer.

The large, richly furnished sa
Richard Wagner's home at Bayre
now kept closed like a tomb by his w

Recitals on two genuine Stradi
violins have been given twice a day
musical art exhibition which was re
opened in London, Eng.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has such a p
arrangement of telephones at his
Victoria street, that he is able to s
listen to a rehearsal of an opera at t
voy, and give instructions at will.

The Milwaukie *Sentinel* thinks that
is no good excuse for a musician o
body else writing his name Dvoral
pronouncing it Vorshak, when by a p
application to the legislature he can h
changed to Smith.

According to a writer in *Town T*
the reports concerning Paderewski's h
are not encouraging. His English en
ments have been cancelled, and his A
can engagements deferred. Moreove
mental condition is such as to com
sympathy. The young pianist is a wic
and the father of a lad about six ye
age. The little fellow has been
since his infancy, and an operation is
to be performed upon him.

The London music halls are describ
gorgeous in decoration but woefully
ing in talent. Each has its bar and
ple who are compelled to stand or sit
to the bar cannot hear what is being
or spoken, as the noise of the dri
drowns the voices of those on the s
and it is a nightly occurrence for eithe
attendants to have a fight with some
audience or some members of the aud
to fight amongst themselves. The Lo
music hall keeps a certain class
mischief, and the best that can be said
is that it is a necessary evil.

A New York paper says that city ha
largest surpliced colored boy choir in
United States and probably in the w
It is at St. Philip's "episcopal" church
there is also a surpliced choir of co
boys connected with one of the R
catholic churches. The organist o
Philip's, E. B. Kinney, the only white
son connected with the church, soon
covered that, as far as the constant d
to have fun and play pranks with on
other was concerned, there was not
difference between colored and white
And as the choir consisted of thirty
in addition to twenty men, he had to
his eyes open. The choir has some
markably good soprano voices and is
of the best boy choirs in New York.

The musician is more than a poet s
writer in the Boston *Times*. He is
creator of a shadow world in which
poet may revel, but which no words
describe. Music is a universal langu
it is foreign in every land, but it needs
interpreter. All Babel can listen
comprehend, but no tongue can transl
for music is idealized sound, and somet
more; it is the soul of all philosop
all religions, all strife, all peace, miser