

syl - van nooks, Thy far - off green re - cess - es. D.C.

Thy village churches, old and gray,  
 Their dead serenely sleeping,  
 While over them the ancient yews,  
 A solemn watch are keeping.  
 Dear England; &c.

Round thy wide hearths, on winter nights,  
 The wind and rain loud beating,  
 What maidens fair, and stately men,  
 Have sat, old tales repeating.

Dear England; we bless thee, dear old land!

And deem it our high duty,

||: To live for thee, to see and feel,  
 Thy greatness and thy beauty. :||

N. B. The last stanza to be sung to the first part of the music.

## MUSIC OF THE MONTH.

MR. CLIREHUGH'S musical entertainment at the St. Lawrence Hall, on the 15th was, as it deserved to be, very well attended. Mr. Clirehugh's voice is not very powerful, but it is quite equal to the execution of the music he undertakes, and it is singularly sweet. He reminded us a good deal of Wilson, and we think that, except in power, he is fully equal to that artist. He was accompanied by Mr. Butterworth who fairly entranced his auditors by the delicious sounds he produced on the Franklonian, an instrument invented by the great Franklin, but very much improved by this gentleman, who has added two octaves to its original construction. We will not attempt to describe the tones of this instrument which can only be compared to the softest tones of musical bells. We were perfectly amazed at the fullness and richness of the sounds produced, and at Mr. Butterworth's wonderful execution. Legato, or Staccato, it is all the same to him, and the playing of "Rory O'More" or "Still so gently o'er me stealing" is equally beautiful. Jenny Lind's Echo Song, "The light of other days," "The last Rose of Summer," are also given on this instrument with very fine effect. We advise all, who can, to hear this instrument and to judge for themselves of its power and beauty.

### NEW YORK.

MADAME ALBONI.—By universal acknowledgment, no singer has ever succeeded in more effectually awakening the enthusiasm of an audience, than did Madame Alboni at her concert of Tuesday evening last. Expectation had been

on tiptoe for her "Casta Diva." Our expectations, however, fell very far short of the reality; for Alboni's voice speaks directly to the heart, and if ever that inborn soul of music which she possesses were fully given out to the admiration and delight of her audience, it must have been here. Each pause and the termination of every strain, were marked by a burst of applause, but quickly hushed, as if the audience could not afford to lose a single note. We could dwell with delight on each separate portion of this *cavatina*; but "Casta Diva" is so familiar now to require such a dissection, and we therefore only say that Alboni's voice and style lent the whole a rich and gorgeous colouring, and a newness of effect, which will be long remembered by those who had the good fortune to hear it. She was also as successful as heretofore in the beautiful *rondo* from "Sonnambula," "Ah non credea;" and sang again "Rhode's Variations" and the "Brindisi."

MADAME SONTAG.—The concert series in which Madame Sontag has been so ably supported and so remarkably successful, and which has proved such a rich treat to the lovers of music, is, for the present, suspended. She has gone to Philadelphia, where her countrymen have exhibited much enthusiasm in receiving her, in the way of music, addresses, and presentations. Madame Sontag's last two concerts, on Friday evening of last week, and on Monday last, were attended by great concourses. Both were on the same grand scale as their predecessors, and both appeared to give much satisfaction.