

Music and the Drama.

Ferdinand David, the eminent violinist, is dead. It appears that Nilsson's real name is Tornernfeldt. The English subscription for Mario has reached \$30,000. Mdine, Parepa-Rosa will not sing at present. She is about to become a mother.

F. H. Torrington, the well-known organist and conductor, has accepted a call from Toronto.

Madame Déjazet, the well-known French actress, celebrated her seventy-sixth birthday on the 30th of August.

Mr. Joseph Gould's society—"The Mendelssohn Choir," of Montreal—is rehearsing Mendelssohn's "St. Paul."

Les Mystères de New-York, a drama, by MM. Marc-Fourrier and Jules Lermine (alias William Cobb), has been accepted at the Ambigu.

Camille Urso's new troupe will consist of Miss Edith Abell, soprano; Mr. Tom Karl, tenor; Mr. J. R. Thomas, baritone, Mr. Auguste Sauret, pianist.

M. Gounod has altered the third act of his opera, "Mireille," in order to introduce a religious duet, expressly written for Madame Adeline Patti, who will sing at St. Petersburg, in the Italian adaptation.

It is stated that Herr Maurice Strakosch's proposals for the Italian Opera House in Paris will be accepted. He has a new prima donna in Madlle. Belval, daughter of the basso, and a new contralto in Madlle. Belloc.

The Maretzek Opera Company, opening in New York next week, comprises Pauline Lucca, Ilma di Mirska, Natali-Testa, Enrico Tambrilic, Vizzani, Enrico Testa, Enrico Mari, Rossi-Galli, M. Jamet, Reyau, Rouconi.

Prof. J. H. Caulfield, the talented organist of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Montreal, has organized his choir. The chorus will number about twenty-five picked voices, with Mrs. N. P. Leach as soprano soloist, and Mrs. Darling, mezzo-soprano.

Salvini has appeared in New York and Brooklyn as Othello, Ingomar and in La Morte Civile. He has been received with enthusiasm. The best New York critics pronounce him the greatest tragedian who ever appeared on the boards since Edmund Kean.

The Strakosch Opera Company, now playing in New York, is composed of Christine Nilsson, Octava Torriana, Signora Maresi, Annie Louise Cary, Signor Italo Campanini, M. Victor Capoul, Bonfratelli, Maurel, Del Puente, Evasio Scolara, Nannetti and others.

Madlle. Albani will sing in concerts at Liverpool, Brighton, and St. James's Hall, prior to her departure for St. Petersburg, where she will make her debut in the "Sonnambula," and will afterwards appear in the "Mignon" and "Amleto" of M. Ambroise Thomas.

Dr. Alfons Kissner's collection of British national and popular songs, which he is translating into German, in order to publish them with the music, and so popularize them in Germany, is to include all the best Scotch popular and Jacobite songs, and the best Irish ones, as well as English ditties.

The Kellogg English Opera Company, which opens the season at Philadelphia on the 6th inst., consists of—sopranos, Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, and Mrs. Jenny Van Zandt; contraltos, Miss Zaida Seguin, and Miss Kate Owen; tenors, Wilford Morgan, Joseph Mass, and Theodore Habelmann; baritones, William Carleton, and G. F. Hall; basses, Henry Peaks, John Clarke, Ellis Ryse, and Edward Seguin; conductors, Edward Reylot and Benjamin Owen.

Scraps.

The Alexandra Palace, near London, is to be rebuilt. The King of Ashantee has 333 wives, and still he is not happy. Miss Thackeray hopes to visit the United States next year. W. R. Alger has almost completed his "Life of Edwin Forrest, the tragedian."

Among the books announced by Osgood & Co. this fall is a life of Mrs. Barbauld.

A sanitarium for store-clerks has been opened at Ryde, Isle of Wight. Charge \$5 per week.

The Turkish Government have prohibited the exportation of Arabian horses for seven years.

James Parton has nearly finished his "Life of Voltaire," which he thinks is his best work.

Bathing dresses trimmed with gold coins are the latest novelty at Trouville. Republican simplicity.

A firm of London booksellers have purchased from the Shah the copyright of his "Journal of Travel."

Joaquin Miller's Modoc romance is to be republished by a Hartford company and sold by subscription.

A woman recently stated in an English police court that since her marriage her husband had given her 107 black eyes.

Three new war vessels have just been added to the British Navy, and twenty-five others are in course of construction.

The 4th of May has been fixed upon as the day for the Italian national celebration in honour of the memory of Michael Angelo.

Mr. Winwood Reade has accepted an engagement as special correspondent of the London Times with the Ashantee expedition.

A Norfolk ploughman, whose addresses had been rejected by a dairymaid, revenged himself by tying her cows together by the tails.

Turkey contemplates a railway system, nearly all the lines joining, which will be of great strategical as well as commercial importance.

The Sultan of Zanzibar, who contemplated a visit to England, has been officially informed that it is not convenient to receive him at present.

It seems that Bulwer-Lytton wrote a tragedy called "Edipus," founded on the old Greek legend, but the manuscript cannot be found among his papers.

The French authorities will not permit letters directed to any one at Chislehurst to be sent out of Paris until they have been opened and their contents noted.

Sweden has hitherto mainly depended on England for coal, henceforth she is likely to derive sufficient for her needs from her own mines, which are in process of development.

A private letter from Vienna says that the difference between the actual and the anticipated receipts of the Great Exposition, as it affects all classes, will be at least 70,000,000 florins, or about \$10,000,000.

Strahan & Co. promise for next November a work on "Wilkes, Sheridan, Fox: Popular leaders under George III.," and containing an account of the Opposition in the latter part of the last century.

Empty sardine boxes are used at Belleville, Paris, as building material. They are filled with water, built up into walls and clap-boarded. The inhabitants of these dwellings may fairly be said to be boxed up.

M. Guerin, who has been engaged by the French Government for scientific researches in Palestine, and who discovered the tomb of Joshua at Tigué, thinks he has also found the tomb of the Maccabees at Medich.

Buy a box of Colby's Pills in case of need.

Chess.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. It is impossible for us to answer letters by mail. Games, Problems, Solutions, &c., forwarded are always welcome, and receive due attention, but we trust that our correspondents will consider the various demands upon our time, and accept as answers the necessarily brief replies through our "column."

ALPHA, Whitby, Ont.—We cannot inform you about the "Record." Your problem (marked No. 11) is amended as you propose previous to further examination.

Correct solution received of Problem No. 97 from J. H., St. Liboire; of No. 97 and 98 from J. G. C., Arnprior; of No. 99 from G. E. C., Montreal, and Alpha, Whitby.

REVIEW OF CHOICE GAMES.

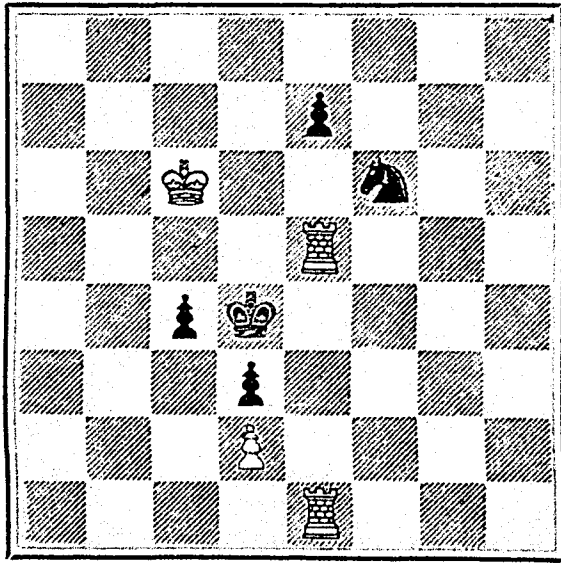
A brilliant little "Muzio" played by McDonnell about the year 1832, giving the odds of Q. R.

- White.—McDonnell. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. P. to K. B. 4th. 3. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 4. K. B. to Q. B. 4th. 5. Q. Kt. to B. 3rd (a). 6. Castles. 7. R. takes P. 8. Q. ch. 9. Q. to B. 7th ch. 10. K. P. ch. 11. R. to K. 4th ch. 12. Q. mates. (a) One of the many novelties introduced by this celebrated player: the usual move now-a-days is 5. Castles.

A recently concluded game played by correspondence. Ruy Lopez opening.

- (Belleville.) White.—Mr. D. J. Wallace. 1. P. to K. 4th. 2. K. Kt. to B. 3rd. 3. B. to Q. Kt. 5th. 4. B. to Q. R. 4th. 5. Castles. 6. P. to Q. 3rd. 7. B. to Q. Kt. 3rd. 8. P. to Q. B. 3rd. 9. B. to K. Kt. 5th. 10. Q. Kt. to Q. 2nd. 11. P. to K. R. 3rd. 12. Kt. to K. R. 2nd. 13. P. to K. B. 4th. 14. P. takes Kt. 15. B. P. takes K. P. 16. B. takes Kt. 17. Kt. takes P. 18. Kt. to K. B. 3rd. 19. P. to Q. Kt. 4th. 20. Kt. to Q. 4th. 21. K. R. takes Q. (b). 22. Kt. to K. B. 5th. 23. K. R. to K. sq. (c). 24. Kt. (fr. B. 5th) to Kt. 3rd. 25. K. to B. 2nd. 26. R. to K. 2nd. 27. R. to K. 5th (d). 28. Kt. to Q. B. 5th. 29. P. takes B. 30. Kt. to K. 4th. 31. Kt. to K. Kt. 5th. 32. K. takes R. 33. P. to Kt. 4th. 34. R. to Kt. sq. 35. Kt. to B. 3rd. 36. K. takes B. 37. P. to B. 4th. 38. P. takes P. 39. P. to Q. Kt. sq. 40. R. to Kt. 3rd. 41. K. to K. 5th. 42. P. to Kt. 5th. 43. R. P. takes P. 44. R. to Kt. 4th. 45. K. to B. 2nd. 46. Resigns. (a) There is a difference of opinion among the "authorities" as to the best defence in this opening, some preferring—3. P. to Q. 3rd, as being less complicated, and others giving—3. K. Kt. to K. 2nd as the best. (b) Better, perhaps, than Q. R. takes Q. (c) Kt. takes B. seems quite safe, and allows White to free his game. (d) The following deserves attention instead— 27. Kt. to Q. B. 5th. 28. P. takes B. 29. Kt. takes R. And then if— 30. Kt. to K. B. 4th (e) The advance of this Pawn is well-timed: White cannot now avoid loss (f) If— 39. R. takes P. 40. R. takes P. 41. R. ch. 42. R. to B. 5th. 43. P. takes P. 39. R. takes P. 40. R. takes P. 41. K. to B. 3rd. 42. P. ch. 43. P. takes P. ch. wins.

PROBLEM No. 100. By Alpha, Whitby, Ont. BLACK.



- WHITE. White to play and mate in two moves. SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 97. White. 1. Kt. to Q. 3rd. 2. P. to K. 4th mate. 2. P. to B. 4th mate. 2. Kt. to B. 6th mate. 2. Kt. to B. 4th mate. 2. Kt. to Kt. 6th mate. 2. Kt. to Kt. 4th mate. SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 98. 1. Kt. to B. sq. 2. Kt. to Q. 2nd. 3. P. to B. 4th mate. BLACK. If K. P. takes Kt. " B. P. takes Kt. " P. to Kt. 3rd " P. to Kt. 5th " B. to B. sq. or R. 6th " B. to R. 2nd or takes P.

Fun.

A little fellow who had just commenced reading the papers, asked his father if the word "Hon." prefixed to the name of Mr. P., a member of Congress, meant "honest."

A man in Yates County, N. Y., who has been an inveterate smoker for fifty years, has suddenly and permanently given it up. He knocked the ashes of his pipe into a keg of blasting powder.

A young lady in Gloucester is charged with keeping a light burning in the parlour until very late on Sunday night, in order to harrow the sensitive feelings of an envious neighbour into the belief that she has really got a beau.

Mr. Josh Billings philosophically remarks that "we live at sheep because when one of them leads the way the rest follow, however ridiculous it may be; and I suppose the sheep live when they see us do the very same thing."

At a public gathering lately one of the gentlemen present was called upon for a speech, and this is how he responded:—"Gentlemen and women, I ain't nospeecher; more'n twenty years back I came here a poor idiot boy, and now what are I?"

Two Titusville lawyers have entered into solemn compact not to drink intoxicating liquors, except when out duck shooting for a year, under forfeit of \$100. One of them keeps a duck in his back yard and shoots at it every time he is thirsty. His fellow contestant has just bought a duck too.

A crowd of quarrelsome people were dispersed from the front of a residence in a very singular and sudden manner one night. A stranger visiting the family slipped into the crowd unperceived, and extending an inviolated hat, announced that he was making a missionary collection. Two minutes later he stood there alone, with not a single member of the turbulent mass to be seen in any direction.

The Springfield Union thinks that one of the most amusing sights is that of a pretty and elegantly dressed young lady standing in a mud puddle in the rear of a street car, from which she has just alighted, and calling frantically to her pet poodle to "come back, you awful thing, and let that horrid yellow dog alone," and in the next breath beseeching the driver to wait until she can get her "darling dog."

A young man in Lawrence, Mass., who was paying attention to a girl, gave her some trinkets as tokens of his affection, including a ring, bracelets, earrings, &c. Seeing her the other evening with "another fellow," he walked up and demanded his love-tokens back, and—being a special police officer—informing her that if she did not comply he would take her to the police station. She surrendered the baubles.

There is a droll story of how a man lost a wager in Pueblo, Colorado. Stepping into a large liquor shop he offered to bet to one that he could, blindfolded, tell the name of any liquor or wine in the house, or any mixture of liquors, by the taste and smell. All went well with him at first. He named all the celebrated brands correctly. Then they handed him a glass of water. He tasted, he smelt, he tasted and smelt again, and at last, completely nonplussed, he gave it up so. "Well, boys," he said, "you have got me. It seems to me as if, years ago, I struck something of that kind in the States, but it was so long ago I have entirely forgotten it."

An eighty-four-year-old Danburian, who lives in the suburbs, was sitting on his back stoop, last Friday, taking an after-dinner smoke, when he detected a movement at the edge of the onion bed, and saw signs that led him to believe a woodchuck was partaking of a hasty lunch of onion tops. Calling in a whisper to his gun, and taking his grandchild, who was playing on the stoop, between his knees, to keep her still, he drew bead on the spot, and poured a handful of slugs into it. Then he told his daughter to go out there and bring in the animal—and on going there he found a large pie-plant leaf (the waving of which had created the "signs") about a peck of very sick-looking onions, and an angworm in the agonies of death.

If you want to try a man's capacity, give him a cigar, then a strip of paper; light a match, and as soon as he has the cigar bit and his paper in a blaze, ask him an important question that can't be answered under sixty seconds. The generality of mankind pull hard and then begin to reply, stop short and pull again, and recommence afresh. Then they send out a sentence enveloped in smoke, and about as clear as ground green glass; then they break off short and go for the weed again, and finally they try to convey their ideas in an eloquent glance; the paper burns down to their fingers, and their hand goes up like a piston out of a spring trap. The final expression of sentiment is not exactly suitable for a class at Sunday-school.

Boys who disturb camp-meetings by crying "Amen" in the wrong place, and remarking "Glory" with more zeal than judgment, should read and ponder the fate of thirteen small boys in Kansas. These thirteen ill-advised boys were guilty, so the story goes, of disturbing a Kansas camp-meeting by insisting upon shouting "Amen" when a very muscular preacher, who prided himself on his voice, was singing a hymn. The preacher bore it for some time, but finally, becoming filled with righteous wrath, he descended from the pulpit, and, never once interrupting his hymn, successively reversed and spanked the thirteen small boys. As his avenging hand descended and the dust of the small boys filled the air, the rest of the congregation shouted in rapture, and encouraged him with loud cries of "Go on, brother, go on." Then he returned to the pulpit, still singing, and those boys went half a mile away behind a haystack and laid down with their faces to the ground, weeping bitterly.

About a quarter to twelve, Saturday night, two middle-aged men stopped in front of a house on Essex street, and after shaking hands with an earnestness and solemnity that was very affecting, one of them said, "Good-night, Buggles," to which the other responded, "Good-night, Punky." Then both of them stared at each other with wonderful intensity, and finally grasped hands again. "You feel quite well?" said Punky with some anxiety. "Never better," kindly volunteered Buggles, at the same time turning round on one leg, and throwing up one arm to snap his fingers, but changing his mind, and hastily clasping Punky round the neck instead. Then he straightened himself up and looking solemnly at Punky, extended his hand, which that individual hastily grasped, and wrung with a fervour that was simply surprising, while both of them stared at each other in a manner that exhibited an extraordinary interest in the object. "You are a firm friend of mine," said Punky, with the tears gathering in his eyes. "So you are mine," asserted Buggles in a broken voice. Then they shook hands again. "No body never seemed to understand me as you do," said Punky, trembling with suppressed emotion. "That's just what I've always said of you," maintained Buggles with as much emphasis as his awakened feelings would permit. At this juncture the two were so thoroughly absorbed in contemplating each other's features as not to notice a night-capped head peering out of an upper window, and were just preparing to grasp hands once more in increased fervour, when a shrill voice screamed: "Come home drunk again, will ye?" and was immediately followed by a bucket of water unfortunately aimed. The man called Punky immediately bolted over the fence and around to the back of the house, leaving Mr. Buggles to look around for his hat, which had been knocked off by the force of the shower, and to dispose of himself afterwards as he might see proper.—Danbury News.

Colby's Rheumatic Liquid Cures Frost Bites.