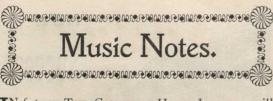
CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL.



IN future THE CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL will make a special feature of music, and will publish every month one complete piece, either vocal or instrumental.

Blind Tom, once so prominent a figure on the concert stage, is now described as a "tall, broad shouldered, neatly dressed colored man, whose gray hair and sightless eyes increase the impressiveness of his appearance." He lives with his guardian, Mrs. Eliza Lerche, at the Highlands of Navesink, on the New Jersey side of the lower New York Bay.

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Canadian composers are coming very slowly to the front, but now and again we hear of one publishing a really good thing. Among the dance music lately out is The Pickanninies (Barn dance), or, under its Canadian name, The Diamond Two-Step, composed by Dora E. Langston, which has been played at a number of recent public entertainments, and been most favorably received. It is bright and sparkling, and is refreshingly free from the repetition which has given such a tone of sameness to the dance music of the past few years.

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There are two very pretty little songs just published which are on sale at the Ladies' Work Depository. One is "The Lover's Quarrel," words by Jean Blewett, whose poetical pen is so well-known, and the music by Mary O'Hara, who also is winning a reputation for herself among Canadian composers. The other, and prettiest of the two, "Rest in Paradise," is sacred in charater, and was composed for, and dedicated to Harold Jarvis, whom also Canada can claim, and whose glorious tenor voice has charmed so many thousands on both sides of the Atlantic.

Jennie Lind's daughter, Mrs. Raymond Maude, of London, has much of her mother's brilliancy of voice, but has always refused to sing in public. Of her three children none are musical.

Miss Margherite Peterson has for several seasons been concertizing in Europe with pronounced success. The English critics are especially enthusiastic in their praise of her; she is said to be a second "Swedish Nightingale." Americans will soon have an opportunity to pass criticism on this new star in the realm of song, as she contemplates visiting America at an early day, and is even now in correspondence with a New York manager with a view to arranging for a series of concerts in this country.

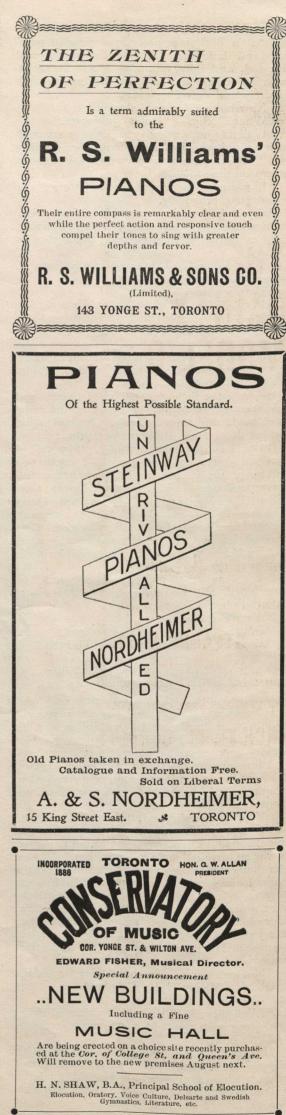
Among A. & S. Nordheimer's latest music is a delightfully sweet little love song, called "Red Roses," the music by N. O. Forsythe, and the words by Charles D. Bingham. It is destined to charm many an audience, in Canada and farther afield, as it is dedicated to, and no doubt wlll often be sung by Miss Augusta Beverley Robinson, the famous Canadian soprano. Miss Robinson will be a great deal at Niagara-on-the-Lake this summer, and while there will give lessons in the art which has made her name so well-known in the musical world.

M. Rosalind Harrison, of Guelph, Ont., has just published (through A. & S. Nordheimer) a pretty waltz called Teresita. Anything composed and published by a Canadian-always provided it can weather the attacks of the musical critics-should be taken up as heartily as possible by the people of Canada, or the day will come when our composers will be compelled to take their productions elsewhere. The saying goes that "a prophet is of no avail in his own country," and it is a matter of history that those who have wares to offer frequently find a better market for them elsewhere than at home. This, a big publishing firm of Toronto tells us, is the case with those who give us our songs, and much of our instrumental music. These are sold and copyrighted across the border where there is a wider market and a better field, and so the great country on the other side of the line threatens to get possession of the works which Canada should claim and hold with pride.

THE TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS. Written for The Canadian Home Journal.

THE tennis tournament for the Canadian championships held last week at Niagara-

on-the-Lake, under the auspices of the Canadian Lawn Tennis Association resulted in victory for two Americans. Leo Ware, a young student from Harvard University, and a member of the tennis club of Boston, won his way most brilliantly to the finals, defeating E. P. Fisher, and ultimately capturing the cup by default of Robert D. Wrenn, who won last year. The lady's championship fell to Miss Juliette Atkinson, of Brooklyn, and any one more entitled to it it would be difficult to find. She plays a beautiful game, with the tact and strength of a man, and the agile lightness of a fawn. This is not her first victory, however, nor the first by very many. Last year she won the Canadian championship, the double championship, with Miss Moore, of the United States, and the mixed championship of both. with Mr. Fisher. Except when she occasionally loses to Miss Bessie Moore, who seems to be her only formidable rival on the courts, she wins everything for which she enters. A jolly, goodnatured player she is, too, always ready to allow any doubtful point to an opponent, and never so deadly in earnest that she has not time for a smile, or a laughing interchange of remark over the net. In this respect she resembles Mrs. Eustace Smith, who as Miss Osborne, Canada's lady champion, in '93 and' 94 was always such a favorite at the Niagara tournaments. Mrs. Smith, unfortunately, was very much out of practice this year, and although her many friends were enthusiastically glad to see her again on the courts, and helped her with every possible encouragement to re-capture the cup, hardly anyone imagined it would be a successful venture, considering how zealously her opponent has been practicing her charming little self into a condition to hold the honors which she won last year. Miss Davies of Oakville, however, who has been covering herself with glory at many lesser events this season, made a very plucky fight to add to her victories the crowning one of being Canada's champion. Personally, everyone present admired Miss Atkinson immensely, but it was a case of the United States against Canada, and as the majority of the spectators were Canadians, and the contest was for the Canadian championship, it was only natural that Miss Davies should have the lion's share of sympathy. Considering how comparatively little practice she has had, she did wonderfully well, and although she lost, finally, to her indomitable little enemy from across the border, she has at least inspired the hope that next season the championship will remain with a Canadian.



August, 1897.