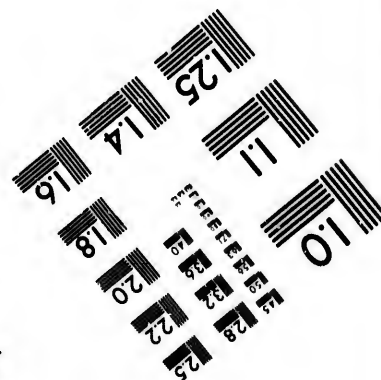
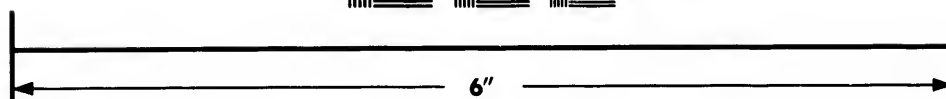
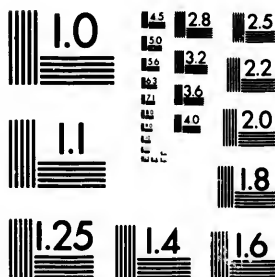


**IMAGE EVALUATION
TEST TARGET (MT-3)**



**Photographic
Sciences
Corporation**

23 WEST MAIN STREET
WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580
(716) 872-4503

Can

**CIHM/ICMH
Microfiche
Series.**

**CIHM/ICMH
Collection de
microfiches.**



Canadian Institute for Historical Microreproductions / Institut canadien de microreproductions historiques

© 1982

Technical and Bibliographic Notes/Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distortion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary material/
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Only edition available/
Seule édition disponible
- Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata
slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to
ensure the best possible image/
Les pages totalement ou partiellement
obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure,
etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à
obtenir la meilleure image possible.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

The copy
to the ge

Tho
Uni

The image
possible
of the or
filming c

Original
beginning
the last p
sion, or
other ori
first pag
sion, and
or illustr

The last
shall cor
TINUED
whichev

Maps, pl
different
entirely i
beginning
right and
required
method:

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

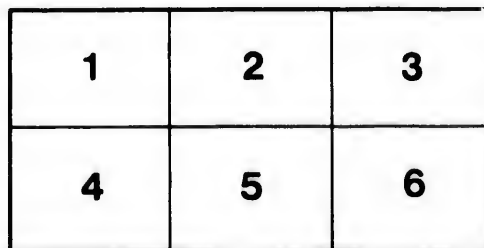
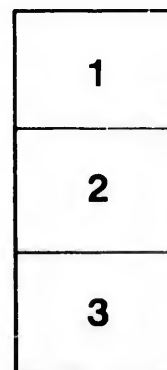
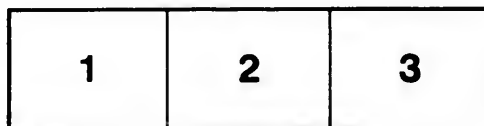
Thomas Fisher Rare Book Library,
University of Toronto Library

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol \rightarrow (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol ∇ (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:



L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

Thomas Fisher Rare Book Library,
University of Toronto Library

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaîtra sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole \rightarrow signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole ∇ signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents. Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

Pamph
L.E. C
H

ENGLISH BACCAD COSTUME - CONCERT

BY THE

HARMONY CLUB



Under the patronage of His Honor the Lieut.-Gov.
and Mrs. Beverly Robinson



IN AID OF THE CHARITABLE FUND OF

St. George's Society



HORTICULTURAL GARDENS

TORONTO

Thursday, November 12th

* 1885 *

317821
137.35

McKay Bros., Printers.

1809
1809

PROGRAMME



- PART I -



1. Opening Solo and Chorus : : "May Queen"

Mrs. Torrance and Full Chorus Harmony Club

SOLO—

With the carol in the tree,
And the blooming on the lea,
And the riot of the bee,
 Has my merry reign began—
 And my people one and all
 Shall keep revel at my call
 'Till my faded garlands fall
 At the setting of the son.

CHORUS—

With a laugh as we go round
To the merry, merry sound
Of the tabor and the pipe
 We will frolic on the green.
For since the world began
And our Royal river ran,
Was never such a May-day
 And never such a Queen.

I have welcome and relief
For the lover full of grief;
How so e'er the winged thief
In a snare his heart should bind,
 For the April is away
 With her tears for every day,
 And beneath the Moon of May
 Even cruel maids are kind.

CHORUS—

2. Solo - - - - - "Simon the Cellarer"

Mr. A. Graham Thompson

Old Simon the Cellarer keeps a rare store,
 Of Malmsey and Malvoisie,
 and Cyprus, and who can say how many more !
 For a cheery old soul is he, a cheery old soul is he.
 Of Sack and Canary he never doth fail
 And all the year round there is brewing of ale,
 Yet he never alleth, he quaintly doth say,
 While he keeps to his sober six flagons a day ;
 But ho ! ho ! ho ! his nose doth show
 How oft the black Jack to his lips doth go.
 But ho ! ho ! ho ! his nose doth show
 How oft the black Jack to his lips doth go.

Dame Margery sits in her own still room,
 And a Matron sage is she,
 From thence oft at Curfew is wafted a fume ;
 She says it is Rosemarie, she says it is Rosemarie.
 But there's a small cupboard behind the back stair,
 And the maids say they often see Margery there,
 Now Margery says that she grows very old,
 And must take a something to keep out the cold !
 But ho ! ho ! ho ! old Simon doth know,
 Where many a flask of his best doth go.
 But ho ! ho ! ho ! old Simon doth know
 Where many a flask of his best doth go.

Old Simon reclines in his high-back'd chair,
 And talks about taking a wife ;
 And Margery often is heard to declare
 She ought to be settled in life, she ought to be settled in life
 But Margery has (so the maids say) a tongue,
 And she's not very handsome, and not very young.
 So somehow it ends with a shake of the head,
 And Simon he brews him a tankard instead.
 While ho ! ho ! ho ! he will chuckle and crow,
 What ! marry old Margery ? no, no, no,
 While ho ! ho ! ho ! he will chuckle and crow,
 What ! marry old Margery ? no, no, no.

.3 Solo - - - - - "Summer Shower"

Miss Walker

"Oh 'tis nothing but a show'r, but a quarter of an hour,
 Don't you think you'd better shelter by the chestnut tree,
 For the wind is blowing sweet, and you've daisies for your feet,
 And should you care to dance I can pipe," said he,
 She was going to the town in a fresh print gown,
 And a dainty colour flies the daintier it be,
 And the piper's eyes are blue, and he looks her thro' and thro'.
 And the parson's piping bullfinch cannot pipe as sweet and true,
 And there's not a bird in June knows such a merry tune,
 As "Merry, merry, merry in the North Countree,
 With a hey, my lad, and a play, my lad,
 And merrily I'll dance to thee!"

Now that little summer show'r must have lasted quite an hour,
 As I've heard a shower can do in the North Countree,
 And she'd got a pretty shoe, she lik'd to show it too,
 But she could not dance for ever, tho' light was she,
 So she sat her down to rest, and the rose from her breast
 She gave it him so prettily and oh! so fair was she
 That the piper blush'd and sigh'd, and he stutter'd when he tried
 To say something about roses, and I don't know what beside,
 For she toss'd her dainty head, and started up and said,
 "Merry, merry, merry in the North Countree,
 But it's nay, my lad, and its play, my lad,
 And merrily I'll dance to thee!"

Now that little summer show'r must have ceas'd for quite an hour,
 As I've heard a shower can do in the North Countree,
 But if you're in the shade, with a very pretty maid,
 It cannot matter much what the weather may be;
 And he must have said his say, for in 'is her fingers lay,
 As he took a thread of meadow grass and measur'd for the ring,
 And she look'd him thro' and thro', while he vow'd he'd lov'd her true,
 Since the day he shar'd her book at church and heard her sweetly sing,
 And not, any one that June, sang such a merry tune,
 As "Merry, merry, merry in the North Countree,
 With away my lad, and astay my lad
 And I'll live and I'll die for thee, for thee,
 I'll live and I'll die for thee."

4. Double Quartette, "Since first I saw your face"

Misses Birchall, Shanley, Morson and L. Birchall
Messrs. Cronyn, Hallowell, Whitney and Dunstan

Since first I saw your face, I resolv'd
To honor and renown you;
If now I be disdain'd,
I wish my heart had never known you.

What, I that lov'd, and you that lik'd,
Shall we begin to wrangle?
No, no, no! my heart is fast
And cannot disentangle.

The sun, whose beams most glorious are,
Rejecteth no beholder,
And your sweet beauty, past compare,
Made my poor eyes the bolder.

Where beauty moves, and wit delights,
And signs of kindness bind me,
There, O there! where'er I go,
I leave my heart behind me.

5. Solo "I cannot say Good Bye"

Miss Marie C. Strong

I know 'tis now the hour to part,
For even' draweth nigh,
But love rebels within my heart,
I cannot say "good-bye!"
I cannot say "good-bye!"

Afar I see the silver moon,
Swift rising in the sky;
Alas! that she should come so soon,
To tell us moments fly.
I cannot say "good-bye!" my love,
I cannot say "good-bye!"

I would the day could never fade,
That night could never fall,
For O, the rays of even's shade,
Must moments sad recall,
Must moments sad recall.

face"

I hear the bird's soft vespers sing,
 On yonder hawthorn tree ;
 O, why should they the mem'ry bring,
 That I must part, must part from thee ?
 I cannot say "good-by!" my love,
 I cannot say "good-by!"

6. Solo & Chorus - "The Roast Beef of Old England"

Capt. Geddes and Full Chorus Male Voice and Harmony Club

When mighty roast beef was the Englishman's food,
 It enobled our hearts, and enriched our blood,
 Our soldiers were brave, and our courtiers were good.
 O! the Roast Beef of old England !
 And O! for old England's Roast Beef !

Our fathers of old were robust, stout, and strong,
 And kept open house, with good cheer all day long,
 Which made their plump tenants rejoice in this song—
 O! the Roast Beef of old England !
 And O! for old England's Roast Beef !

When good Queen Elizabeth sat on the throne,
 Ere coffee, or tea, or such slip-slops were known,
 The world was in terror if e'er she did frown.
 O! the Roast Beef of old England !
 And O! for old England's Roast Beef !

Bye"

7. Solo & Chorus - "Home, Sweet Home"

Mrs. Beverly R. Inson and Full Chorus Harmony Club

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home !
 A charm from the skies seem to hallow us there,
 Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere ;
 Home ! home ! sweet, sweet home !
 There's no place like home !

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain ;
 Oh ! give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again ;
 The birds singing gaily, that came at my call,
 Give me them with that peace of mind, dearer than all.
 Home ! home ! sweet, sweet home !
 There's no place like home !

PART II



1. **Trio** : : : : : "Ye Shepherds, Tell Me"

Messrs. Brodrick, Plummer and Armour

Ye Shepherds, tell me, tell me have you seen, have you seen
 My Flora pass this way?
 In shape and feature beauty's Queen,
 In pastoral, in pastoral array.

A wreath around her head, around her head she wore—
 Carnation, lily, lily, rose,
 And in her hand a crook she bore,
 And sweets her breath compose.

The beauteous, the beauteous wreath that decks, that decks her head,
 Forms her description, her description true.
 Hands lily white, lips crimson red,
 And cheeks of rosy, rosy hue.

2. **Ballad** : : : : : "Twickenham Ferry"

Mrs. Torrance

O hoi ye ho, ho ye ho, who's for the ferry
 (The briar's in bud, the sun going down),
 And I'll row ye so quick and I'll row ye so steady.
 And 'tis but a penny to Twickenham Town.
 The Ferryman's slim and the Ferryman's young,
 And he's just a soft twang in the turn of his tongue,
 And he's fresh as a pipin and brown as a berry,
 And 'tis but a penny to Twickenham Town.

O hoi ye ho, ho ye ho, I'm for the ferry,
 (The briar's in bud, the sun going down),
 And its late as it is, and I haven't a penny,
 And how shall I get me to Twickenham Town?
 She'd a rose in her bonnet, and Oh, she look'd sweet
 As the little pink flower that grows in the wheat,
 With her cheeks like a rose and her lips like a cherry,
 And sure and you're welcome to Twickenham Town.

O hoi ye ho, Ho ! you're too late for the ferry.
 The briar's in bud, the sun going down,
 And he's not rowing quick and he's not rowing steady,
 You'd think t'was a journey to Twickenham Town.
 O hoi and O ho, you may call as you will
 The moon is a rising on Petersham Hill,
 And with love like a rose in the stern of the wherry,
 There's danger in crossing to Twickenham Town.
 Hoi ye ho, Ho ye ho, Ho ye ho, Ho!

3. Duett - - - - - "Beware"

Miss Grace Walker and Mr. Michte

I know a maiden fair to see,
 Take care ! take care !
 She can both false and friendly be ;
 Beware ! beware !
 Trust her not !
 She is fooling thee, she is fooling thee.

She has two eyes so soft and brown,
 Take care ! take care !
 She gives a side glance and looks down ;
 Beware ! beware !
 Trust her not !
 She is fooling thee, she is fooling thee.

And she has hair of a golden hue,
 Take care !
 And what she says it is not true ;
 Take care ! beware ! beware !

4. Ballad - - - - - "Willie, Boy, Come Home"

Miss Robinson

My heart was almost broken when I heard the people shout,
 And I could not see for weeping as the ship went sailing out,
 The white wing'd ship went sailing out across the sunny sea,
 And it bore away my darling, and he comes no more to me,
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home,
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home.
 O, cold and bright and cruel seem'd the sea and sky that day,
 When my bonnie blue eyed Willie went sailing far away.
 He was all I had to love me, the rest were dead and gone,
 My sailor boy has left me, has left me all alone.
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home,
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home.

It is years or only months since I saw his golden head,
 Is he yet among the living, is he now among the dead,
 Did the wide cold waters hide him in his blooming happy youth,
 Oh, I could bear it better if I only knew the truth.
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home,
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home.
 Some times in dreams I see him where the sweet spice islands rise,
 And storms are hushed for ever in the deep unclouded skies,
 I see my poor wreck'd Willie stand alone upon the main,
 Pining, praying for a friendly ship to bear him home again.
 Will he never come again, shall I never see him more,
 Never know how a'll has happen'd till I tread the bless'd shore,
 I will try to wait with patience, there is One who knows it all,
 The voice that not in vain, like my weary heart shall call.
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home,
 Oh ! Willie boy, come home, come home, come home.

5. Sextette - - - "Spinning Maidens"

Mrs. Armstrong, Misses Shanly, Birchall, Parsons,
 Vankoughnet, Spratt and Morson

Turn my spinning wheel so deftly all the live-long sunny day,
 While the sun, and birds and flowers call to me, away, away.
 Little wheel then turn the swiftly, that my work may swift be done,
 Love me spinning wheel and let me heed the words of flow rs and sun,
 Turn then merry, merry spinning wheel
 At thy side the fleeting moments steal,
 Turn then merry, merry spinning wheel
 At thy side the moments steal.
 Love me merry, merry, merry, merry spinning wheel.

Turn my spinning wheel so deftly when from woodland I return,
 I will make for thee a garland of the wild rose and the fern.
 Turn thee then, my wheel, turn lightly, if thou wilt be decked with flowers,
 For within the west-light shadows come to tell of twilight hours,
 Turn then merry, merry spinning wheel,
 At thy side the fleeting moments steal,
 Turn then merry, merry spinning wheel,
 At thy side the moments steal.
 Love me merry, merry, merry, merry spinning wheel.

But my spinning wheel unheeding, slower and more sadly turns,
 While my heart with sad and tireless longing, for the fields and flowers years,
 Little wheel, o turn thee swiftly, that my work may soon be done,
 Love me spinning wheel and let me heed the call of flowers and sun,
 Turn then merry, merry spinning wheel,
 At thy side the fleeting moments steal,
 Turn then merry, merry spinning wheel,
 At thy side the moments steal.
 Love me merry, merry, merry, merry spinning wheel.

6. National Chorus

From "Red White and Blue," "British Grenadiers" and "Rule Britannia."

SOLOISTS—Miss Marie Strong, Mr. A. Cameron, Mr. Nichol, and Full Chorus
 Harmony Club

Old England the gem of the ocean,
 The home of the brave and the free;
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion
 A world offers homage to thee
 Thy mandates make hero's assemble
 When liberty's form stands in view,
 Thy Banners make tyranny tremble
 When borne by the red white and blue.

CHORUS—

When borne by the red white and blue,
 When borne by the red white and blue
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble;
 When borne by the red white and blue.

When war winged its wide desolation,
 And threatn'd the land to deform,
 The ark then of freedom's foundation
 Old England rode safe through the storm;
 With her garlands of vict'ry around her,
 When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
 With her flag proudly floating before her,
 The boast of the red white and blue.

CHORUS—

The wine cup the wine cup bring hither,
 And fill you it true to the brim,
 May the wreath's they have won never wither
 Nor the star of their glory grow dim,
 May the service united ne'er sever
 But they to their colour's prove true,
 The Army and Navy for ever,
 Three cheer's for the red white and blue.

Some talk of Alexander,
 And some of Hercules,
 Of Hector and Lysander,
 And such great names as these ;
 But of all the world's brave heroes
 There's none that can compare
 With a tow row row row row row
 To the British Grenadier.

When e'er we are commanded
 To storm the palisades,
 Our leaders march with fuses,
 And we with hand grenades ;
 We throw them from the glacis
 About the enemies' ears,
 Sing tow row row row row row
 The British Grenadiers.

Then let us fill a bumper,
 And drink a health to those
 Who carry caps and pouches,
 And wear the louped clothes :
 May they and their commanders
 Live happy all their years,
 With a tow row row row row row
 For the British Grenadiers.

When Britain first at Heav'n's command,
 Arose from out of an azure main,
 This was the charter of the land,
 And guardian angels sang the strain :
 Rule, Britannia !
 Britannia, rule the waves ;
 Britons never shall be slaves .

The nations not so blest as thee,
 Must in their turns to tyrants fall,
 While thou shalt flourish great and free,
 The dread and envy of them all ;
 Rule, Britannia ! etc.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
 More dreadful from each foreign stroke ;
 As the loud blast, that rends the skies,
 Serves but to root thy native oak.
 Rule, Britannia ! etc.

Thee, haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame ;
 All their attempts to bend thee down,
 Will but arouse thy gen'rous flame,
 To work *their* woe, and *thy* renown.
 Rule, Britannia ! etc.

To thee belongs the rural reign,
 Thy cities shall with compe,ce shine ;
 All thine, shall be the subject main,
 And ev'ry shore it circles *thine*.
 Rule, Critannia ! etc.

The muses, stiil with freedom found,
 Shall to thy happy coast repair ;
 Blest Isle ! with matchless beauty crown'd,
 And manly hearts to guard the fair.
 Rule, Britannia ! etc.

God Save the Queen

God save our gracious Queen,
 Long may Victoria reign,
 God save the Queen.
 Send her victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the Queen.

O Lord our God arise,
 Scatter her enemies,
 And make them fall.
 Confound their politics,
 Frustrate their knavish tricks,
 On Thee our hopes we fix,
 God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
 On her be pleas'd to pour,
 Long may she reign.
 May she defend our laws,
 And ever give us cause,
 To sing with heart and voice,
 God save the Queen.

HARMONY CLUB

President

G. W. VARKER

Patrons

THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO	PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH
HON. F. SMITH	HENRY CAWTHRA
COL. GZOWSKI, A.D.C.	A. J. CATTANACH, Esq.

Vice-President

CAPTAIN GEDDES, A.D.C.

Hon. Sec.

A. R. BRODRICK

Hon. Treas.

GEORGE DUNSTAN

Vocalists

Mrs. TORRANCE	Mr. BIRD
" ARMSTRONG	" BRODRICK
" ANDERSON	" PLUMMER
Miss ROBINSON	" HALLOWELL
" WALKER	" CHAPMAN
" GRACE WALKER	" SPRATT
" PARSONS	" FOV
" SPRATT	" CRONYN
" BIRCHALL	" BROUSE
" L. BIRCHALL	" WHITNEY
" INCE	" MICHIE
" VANKOUGHNET	CAPT. GEDDES
" SHANLY	Mr. DUNSTAN
" MORSON	" ARMOUR
" LANGMUIR	" CAMERON
	" GRIER
	" A. G. THOMSON
	" THOMAS
	" LANGMUIR

Stage Manager

Mrs. CHARLOTTE MORRISON

Accompanist

Mrs. CAMERON

ST. GEORGE'S SOCIETY

OFFICE BEARERS, 1885

President

HARRY SYMONS

Vice-Presidents

1st.—JAS. LUGSDIN

2nd—JAS. SPOONER

3rd—DR. J. S. KING

Chaplains

REV. PROF. W. CLARK

REV. JOHN PHILP

Physicians

DR. W. W. OGDEN

DR. C. E. MARTIN

DR. WM. OLDRIGHT

Treasurer

S. TREES

Secretary

J. E. PELL

Committee

G. BOOTH

D. PLEWS

A. H. F. LEFROY

J. W. STOCKWELL

C. SPANNER

G. W. BEARDMORE

H. K. COCKIN

Stewards

J. H. MASON

R. LEWIS

F. B. CUMBERLAND

G. VIRTUE

J. J. ALLWORTH

R. W. ELLIOT

Auditors

A. J. MASON

J. E. DAV

Marshall

LIEUT. COL. R. B. DENISON

Standard Bearers

W. McCARTNEY

GEORGE DARBY



Canada's High.-Class Pianos

Their merits in respect to touch, tone and quality must commend them to all judges of thoroughly good Piano-Fortes.—TORRINGTON.

It has been the aim

-OF-

--MASON & RISCH--

To construct only

First-Class Pianos

NOT SIMPLY IN NAME, BUT IN FACT

Despite all temptations to cheapen work—which in the face of the keen competition, and the oft-recurring demand for reduced prices, is no easy matter—they have steadily maintained the high standard of excellence which they determined upon, at the beginning of their manufacturing career.

The Result is Seen to-day

in the increasing demand for their instruments and the enviable reputation which they have attained in Canada, Europe, and the United States.

A Mason & Risch Piano can, therefore, be selected with the utmost confidence that it is one of the best, if not absolutely, the best piano, now made.

Mason & Risch,

32 King Street West.

