



IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Although it is lent, there has been something very evening to occupy our musical circle, in one way and another, and rather crowd their practices out of the field. There was an unusually large attendance at the Oratorio society rehearsal on Monday, more noticeable among the men, tenors especially, for the fair sex almost always to make a good showing on the roll-call. Romberg's Lay of the Bell is progressing rapidly, and notice was given that the invoices have been received of copies of the Eljah (Novello edition) work on that composition will be commenced in earnest very shortly. Tuesday evening the "Old Musical Club" met at Mrs. Patton's, Elliot row. The programme was miscellaneous, and ran as follows. Trio, "O! Calm and Lovely Evening Bells," Alt, Mrs. W. S. Carter, Miss McInnis, Miss Halliday. Piano solo Gondoletta, by Liszt, Miss Homer. Song, "I Wandered Through the Woods," O'Leary, Mr. J. Allen Jack. Violin solo, "Lullaby" Hansson, Mr. William Bowden. Ballad, "The Garden of Sleep," by Isadore de Lara, Miss Halliday. Valse, Instrumental, Raff, Miss M. Jarvis. Cello solo, Romance, Benedek, Miss Flossie Bowden. Trio "Distant Bells," MacKenzie, Mrs. Carter, Miss Halliday and Miss McInnis. Song "Three men in a boat," Trotter, Mr. T. Daniel. Two new members were elected, Mr. Alfred Porter and Mr. Wm. Bowden. The next musicale is to be at the residence of the president, Mrs. Thos. Walker, on the third Tuesday in April. It will be a Handel, and Beethoven evening. On Thursday, the Misses Smith and Mr. A. M. Smith gave a musicale, in honor of Mr. Daniel, who is leaving us so soon. Among those present were the emergency quartette, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ewing, Miss Clara Quinton, Miss and Mr. Bowden, Mr. James S. Ford, Miss Halliday and others. The church in which Mr. Daniel will sing when in Boston is Dr. Horton's, (Unitarian), corner Copley square and Boylston street. Mr. Daniel is taking the bass in a quartette choir. I think I mentioned before that Mr. Howard Dow is organist. Friday evening Mr. Morley gave a recital on the new organ in St. James church, but the account of that will have to stand over until next week. Many thanks to whoever sent me tickets for the concert on Tuesday evening "For the orphans." Unfortunately I was unable to go, but I'm sure they deserved a bumper house. I heard in a roundabout way that Mr. Ford had been offered the position of choir master in the Leinster street Baptist church, and also that Mr. A. M. Smith had been asked to sing bass in the choir. It is with a great deal of regret I hear of Mrs. S. Girvan's serious illness. I believe Mr. Girvan has joined her in Florida, where she has been visiting for some time, in hope of curing the throat trouble she has been suffering with. Mrs. Girvan has been missed greatly by our musical people this winter, as she did a good deal of work in that line which was appreciated highly.

ing, Mrs. S. D. Crawford, Misses R. M. Ritchie, S. Adams and J. McKay; tenor, Rev. W. O. Raymond (rector); bass, Messrs. D. Betts and S. D. Crawford; organist, Miss A. K. Wilson. I am also indebted to Mr. Crawford for a list of their Easter music, which runs as follows: Morning service—Hymn 179, Bickersteth; Easter sentences, chant, 524, Joubert; Te Deum, 216, Joubert; Jubilate 620, carol, "Christ is Risen," L. E. M.; Hymn 180, B.; Hymn 183, B.; Gloria Tibi, T. Joubert. Evening service—Hymn 187, B.; Magnificat, Thos. Morley, proper psalms: Chants 331, 501, 94, Joubert; Nunc Dimittis, Thos. Morley; anthem, "He is Risen," C. Selinger; Hymn 191, B.; Hymn 214, B. The latest bit of plagiarisms which has reached my ears, is the formation of the "Agency Male Quartette," now that the so-called "Emergency" is breaking up. For pity's sake, gentlemen, stand on your own merits as vocalists, and do not be so ready to grasp any laurels that you may pick up, on account of the similarity of names. Imitation may be the sincerest form of flattery, but in this case the object is really too transparent, and besides the "Emergency" may secure another bass. I may safely say that I have never enjoyed an organ recital so much as I did the one given by Mr. James S. Ford, in St. John's church, on Wednesday evening. Owing no doubt to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was not nearly what it should have been, but those who were there were amply repaid for any slight discomfort they might have experienced in reaching the church. All of Mr. Ford's selections were remarkably well chosen. Of the first two I preferred the "Adagio," by E. H. Turpin, which is exquisitely restful in character, and in marked contrast to the "Silver Trumpet's" march, which proceeded it. Mr. Daniel sang that tough thing from Jephtha, "Four Four No More," and he sang it very well indeed. The time was excellent. In Chopin's Valse, Mr. Ford displayed much taste and feeling. One of the stops he used was a "tremolo," which has recently been added to the organ. Weyl's Presto was also beautifully played, and was followed by the Fugue in G minor, by Bach. Miss Alice Hea's selection was Gounod's "The King of Love my Shepherd is." Mr. Ford's "Christmas Offertorium" deserves a great deal of praise. I preferred the first and last movements, Andante Pastoral and the Allegro Moderato. The whole thing is very descriptive, and will meet with a goodly amount of favor should Mr. Ford elect to have it published. Mr. Lindsay sang "The Chorister" by Sullivan. It is a long time since I last heard the song, but like the "Lost Chord" one is always glad to hear it occasionally, if it well sung. The next two organ solos were Allegretto and Finale, from 4th Sonata, Mendelssohn and Andante Hayden, and both were most cleverly interpreted. Mr. T. Daniel did not do himself justice in Rodney's "Calvary." There was a slight lispiness in his voice, and for some reason he and Mr. Ford did not seem quite together, as far as the time went, in the 3-4 movement. Battiste's Grand Offertoire in D was the closing number of this most enjoyable programme. I hope that the entertainment may be repeated in the near future, when a fine night may be available. TARBET.

Fredericton.

MARCH 17.—The Y. W. C. T. U. have every reason to feel proud of the children's concert held under their auspices, on Saturday evening. The various committees must have felt repaid for their trouble, when they saw such a large audience assembled. The concert began with a stirring ten-

disappearance of McGinty. In the first part of the evening, some sixteen girls went through some pretty exercises with dumb bells, and later, these same young ladies appeared as Roman soldiers, with togas, helmets, spears and shields (the last of bright scarlet). They went through the drill manual and several complicated marches with great precision, winning much applause. Miss Maggie Johnston's whistling solo was well done. Her tone is clear, sweet, and full to a degree remarkable in one so young. Her piece was encored, as was also the mandolin and guitar duet by Miss Blanche Tibbits, and Miss Ethel Hatt. There is not space enough in which to mention each member, but everything went off well, and could hardly fail to please an audience, where nearly everyone was interested in one or more of the young performers.

The "hopity" social mentioned last week was an unqualified success. A large number assembled in the Temperance hall where they were warmly welcomed by the T's young ladies. Soon everyone was deep in the mysteries of "Hopity," which fascinating game is known in St. John as "Halma." The hopity tables were smooth boards with the diagram of the game ruled on one side. When coffee time came, the boards reversed made cosy little tables, a great improvement on the former state of socials in this city, when a man was supposed to balance his coffee cup on one knee, and a sandwich on the other. Woe betide him and the coffee too, if in the heat of discussion he ventured upon any vigorous gesture.

The Woodstock Springhill Concert.

MARCH 17.—Notwithstanding the stormy weather and the bad roads quite a large number attended the concert on Thursday evening last, given in the Opera house in aid of the sufferers from the Springhill disaster. Mr. Guy Manzer was foremost in getting up the entertainment, and he deserves a great deal of credit for the energetic way in which he worked to have everything pass off smoothly. If the weather had only been propitious there would have been a crowded house, even as it was, the net proceeds were considerable. Those taking part were: Miss Sharp, Miss Walker, New York, Miss Ganong, Miss Jennie Sharp, Miss Cupples, Miss Johnston, Centerville, Miss Jessie Monroe, the Misses Baird, Mr. Manzer, Mr. Mooers, Dr. Smith, and the Rev. Mr. Dobson. The first number on the programme was Miss Sharp's song "The Coal Black Steed," a beautiful ballad I had not heard before. It is only necessary to say that Miss Sharp was in good voice, and never sang better before an audience here. Miss Walker, of New York, came second, she played the "Rondo Capriccioso" of Mendelssohn in an artistic and finished manner. It is a favorite among piano players, but I have seldom heard it played better. Miss Walker has evidently plenty of strength and self possession, and plays with much freedom and expression. Miss Ganong, a great favorite with Woodstock concert goers, sang a charming little ballad, "I've something sweet to tell you," and in response to a hearty encore gave "Dearly and Joan." One never tires of such singing. Perhaps I am partial to a good contralto voice but I am not alone in this instance, for Miss Ganong's singing always charms her hearers. Dr. Smith was practically happy in his choice of a reading, and it was greatly enjoyed by the audience, who listened from beginning to end with the closest attention. Mr. Mooers sang "Jerusalem" with fine effect. His voice has improved wonderfully both in volume and richness since I heard him sing last summer. He received an enthusiastic encore, but did not sing again. Miss Sharp and Miss Ganong sang a duet, "The Old Oaken Bucket," and in such a manner as to elicit the wildest sort of applause, and they were compelled to repeat the refrain. Miss Jennie Sharp sang a brilliant and difficult piece in polka time; it brought down the house. She evidently carried off the honors of the

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gave of it was delightful in its clearness and gracefulness.

Miss Cupples, owing to a bad cold, was in poor voice and sang (for her) in a very ordinary way, Millard's "Watching" a companion song to "Waiting." I wish for the sake of all music lovers that stern restrictions were placed on companion songs, they are nearly always common-places.

Mr. Guy Manzer's name was down for a piano solo but he did not play. I don't know why it was omitted. His friends were much disappointed. Miss Sharp played the accompaniments for her pupils' songs. Miss Walker played for Miss Sharp's singing. Miss Watts accompanied Miss Cupples, Miss Cupples, Miss Monroe and Mr. Guy Manzer played to the violins. The band gave the Opera house, the Sentinel and Press the printing, and Mr. Connell gave the light. Many are in hopes that Mr. Manzer will repeat the concert. If he does it would be well patronized. GILL.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Some hundreds of men and boys will be thrown open their own resources next week, for it has been decided to close the Bijou for the present at least. It has been a popular escort all through the fall and winter, but although it has met with more favor perhaps than anything of the kind ever opened in St. John, only the manager knows what work it required to maintain that popularity, and at the same time make things come out even financially. Theatrical managers have always been at a disadvantage down here in the provinces, especially those who have tried to please the public and keep a show running every week. Of course, those who do nothing more than manage a company, which is making a tour of the provinces, and does not stay in St. John more than a few days or a week, are not included among these. With them the risk is not so great, as St. John is a tolerably good show town for a few nights provided the show is well

every time. Then again St. John people are very fastidious in more ways than one, and the managers are not as unscrupulous, perhaps, as those in American cities.

Portland, Me., supports a theatre similar to the Bijou, but the character of the performances given in the two places at present is so different that an interchange of performers would be almost out of the question. Many of those who show at Portland would not be tolerated down here.

The Bijou closes tonight with a benefit to Jim Curran, whose popularity since he made his first appearance has been something wonderful. When he came here he left his partner, Edgar, who, it is said, is one half of a great team, at Portland, Me., and after leaving St. John, Curran will join him in Boston, where they have an engagement.

Mr. Scott, who manipulates the shadowgraphs, intends to return to the Bijou next month with a company and run some weeks. The shadowgraphs have proved a great card, and with new features and a good company, Mr. Scott should make a great success on his return.

Chinquilla and Nellie Oldine made quite a hit, with their character singing, and the latter was even better this week than last, while Chinquilla's best seemed to be "How do you do;" and it was really good. This is not the first visit that Diamond and Chinquilla have made to St. John. They were here with Howe's circus some time ago.

C. P. Blatt, the horse-shoe breaker, made many friends when in St. John. He was one of the few actors who kept right down to business and got in plenty of work. He is at present in New York, and that the team are making as much noise in the world as ever is shown by the following from New York's new daily, The Continent:

C. P. Blatt, the champion athlete and horse-shoe breaker, arrived in New York from St. John, N. B., yesterday. He was accompanied by Miss Josie Wohlford, better known as Minerva, the strongest woman in the world. Blatt called at the Police Gazette office, posted \$100 with Richard K. Fox, and issued the following challenge:

New York, March 10, 1891. RICHARD K. FOX.—Having been informed that Victoria, the female heavyweight lifter, is eager to compete in feats of strength with any woman in the world, I hereby challenge her to arrange a match to lift heavy weights and catch cannon balls from ten pounds to twenty pounds, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, and the female heavyweight lifting championship of the world. If Victoria is the champion, as she claims, she will accept my challenge and put up a deposit, and leave no obstacle in the way of a match. If Victoria fails to pick up the gauntlet, I will arrange a match for \$500 or \$1,000 with any female weight lifter in the world, and the \$100 my backer, Mr. C. P. Blatt, has posted with Richard K. Fox shows that I mean business. JOSIE WOHLFORD.

There is a possibility of having a medicine man down here in the near future, who will run a show somewhat similar to that of the Wizard Oil company. He is at present trying to make arrangements, but it is uncertain just where he will be located if he comes.

Mr. Mackay's lease of the Bijou expires May 1, and as the odd fellows want to use the hall, it is doubtful whether he will be able to renew it. If he cannot, it is quite probable that he will be to the front with a new enterprise in something of the same line before the year is out. SPARKLER.

Tattoo Marks Won't Come Out.

It has often been claimed that tattoo marks may be removed by pricking over them goat's milk. This is a mistaken idea. Chemists and others have for years experimented with various preparations in the hope of discovering some agent to wholly remove India ink marks from the human skin. Nothing, however, has as yet been found that will remove a portion even of the objectionable marks, unless, possibly, the attempt be made immediately following the tattooing process.—Boston Bulletin.

Look Like New.

I suppose you will invest in lace curtains this spring, that is if you can afford it. But did you ever think how nice the old ones could be made to look if they were only cleaned properly. Why they would look like new if you sent them to Ungar's and had the job done right. You just attend to this little matter. If you let Ungar do them, you won't need new ones.—A.

You can get SWISS CHEESE (Gruyere),

HAMSTEAD CHEESE, GOLDEN SYRUP, in 8lb Cans; PURE HONEY, PINE APPLES, BANANAS, FLORIDA ORANGES. All fresh and very nice, from J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO., at 32 Charlotte street.

No douche or instrument is required to apply Nasal Balm. It is easy to use, pleasant and agreeable in its effects. Use nothing else for catarrh and cold in head.



PARISIAN FLOWER GIRL.

On Monday evening next, Stainer's Crucifixion will be sung by the St. John's church choir, Mr. Lindsay and Mr. Daniel taking the tenor and bass solos. The work is very effective and appropriate to this season, and no doubt will have full justice done to its beauty. This week I am enabled to give the names of members of two choirs. In St. David's Presbyterian church the sopranos are: Misses Jennie Young, Helen Ewing, A. Crawford; alto, Mrs. A. Doolie; Miss Maggie Wellite; tenors, Messrs. E. Fowler, R. Cruikshank, F. Shaw; basses, Messrs. Ewing, Dunham, Holder and E. Ritchie; Miss M.V. Hancock, organist. Choir of St. Mary's Episcopal church, Waterloo street: Sopranos, Mrs. A. W. Gold-

perance chorus by eighty girls, ranging from the wee maidens of five and six years, to those of sixteen. Three other choruses were sung during the evening, in a very creditable fashion, giving evidence of careful training. The soloists of the evening, Miss Gertrude Terxa and Miss Vera Miller, two very young ladies, took the audience by storm, and were forced to respond to hearty encores. Gertrude came back dressed as a shepherdess, to sing the fortunes of Bo-peep; and Vera in a policeman's helmet and great coat told of the mysterious

evening. The perfect lack of self-consciousness in her manner, and the ease with which she sings, are refreshing, and she fairly revels in the high notes. The Rev. Wm. Dobson read a long solemn selection which sounded like a prayerful exhortation. His articulation seems faulty, for from where I sat near the door, I could not distinguish what he was reading about. The Misses Baird gave a violin duet. Unfortunately a string broke and abruptly terminated their selection. Their violins were not in good tune, but

I suppose the damp weather affected them. Little Miss Jennie Baird shows promise of becoming a good player in the future, and her manners are very winning. Miss Jessie Monroe sang "Happy Birds" very sweetly though her singing is marred by poor pronunciation and a somewhat awkward manner. A few lessons on going on and off the stage would enhance the charm of her singing greatly. Miss Johnson's playing was much enjoyed, particularly her encore which was an impromptu-fantasia of chopin, the rendering she

advertised, and it is sure to be, no matter what its merits.

But to run a show like that given at the Bijou is quite another thing. St. John is too far away from the theatrical centres of the United States, which makes the cost of bringing down good performers something enormous; and a poor show means failure