

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The concert of the 62nd Fusiliers at the Opera House last week showed a distinct improvement in the work of the Band, which has obtained some useful additions. The entertainment differed from that given by the Band a short time ago in the presentation of some thrilling tableaux in connection with an event that will be read and talked about while English history lasts, viz., the death of the Prince Imperial of France, in Zululand. The tableaux, so far as they related to some of the incidents of that event and the pose of the individuals, were very well conceived, but it should be said they gave an exaggerated, an entirely erroneous idea in fact, of the weapons of the Zulus. The Zulu weapon is the assegai, and it bears no resemblance to a fish knife at the end of a long stick.

The vocal contributions by Miss Masse and the Rev. J. M. Davenport were special features of the programme and merited all the praise bestowed. I had not heard Miss Masse sing for some time previously, and think her voice and method show marked improvement.

The cantata of "The Ten Virgins" by Gaul, at St. John's stone church last Tuesday evening was the particular musical event of the week, as anticipated. I regret not being present throughout the concert, but so much of the production as I did hear satisfied me, at all events, and quite apart from the question of the company's merits, another instance was furnished of the satisfactory results that will always attend careful practice and frequent general rehearsal. There is a smoothness, a balance, a fusion, as it were, of the voices that can be in no other way acquired, while there were spots weak spots no doubt. As the work of amateurs the production so far as St. John was concerned, was a distinct success and reflects credit upon all concerned. The soloists, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Gilchrist, Rev. Mr. Dickey, and Mrs. G. C. Coster were of the best in the city, and while special remark may not be required, yet it is but just to say that I think Rev. Mr. Dickey never sang better since he came here than he did on that evening. The Cantata itself is a little classic, full of odd, weird combinations and tuneful to a degree.

On Thursday and Friday evenings, at Mechanics' institute, were given military concerts as they were called, by the boys of Rothesay college, the Bands of the Artillery and the 62nd Regiment assisting; the former Band playing on Thursday evening and the latter on Friday evening. It is impossible to furnish further notice this week, as this part of the paper goes to press on Thursday.

Next week all lovers of music will have opportunities given them to avail themselves of musical treats of rare merit and excellence in the concerts of the St. John oratorio society. These will take place at the Opera house, on next Wednesday and Thursday evenings. On Wednesday evening will be given "The Creation," and on Thursday evening there will be a miscellaneous programme. The soloists secured for these occasions are Miss Tarbox, whose singing has delighted audiences in St. John before, with Messrs. Clarke and Johnson, of Boston, respectively, basso and tenor. These gentlemen have not previously sung in the city, but there are not a few musical people here who have heard both of them singing in their home city, and I have yet to hear a single word other than that of the highest praise of the work of these gentlemen. They come here recommended most highly and there is no doubt they will justify every favorable remark made concerning them. As this department has already observed, the Oratorio Society is designed to effect good work musically among every denomination in the city, to cultivate an improved musical taste, to advance a knowledge of the works of the best composers, all of which redounds to general as well as individual benefit, and as our people as a rule are not slow to reciprocate, there is more than a strong probability that every seat in the Opera House will be filled on the occasions of these concerts. The determination of the management of the society seems to be to make the forthcoming concerts mark an era in the history of the society, by scoring an unequalled success. I regret to hear that Mr. Carl Walther, the well known violinist, is seriously indisposed.

Tones and Undertones.

Emma Eames and her husband have sailed for Europe.

"Robin Hood" a three act opera by Dietrich, has been brought out at Leipsic with fair success.

Casmille d'Arville will star in a new comic opera next season, the music being written by Julian Edwards.

Edouard Remenyi, the violinist, will be heard at Bar Harbor during the summer. His daughter Adrienne and the Marquis de Riva will be in his company.

It is noticeable that nearly all of the great operatic artists of the day sing in Italian or French, rather than in German or English, if permitted a choice.

Walter Damrosch, who is in Berlin collect-

ing material for his Wagner season next year, sends word that he has engaged Max Alvary and Rothmeihl, the Berlin tenor.

English opera is still being given at the Grand Opera House, New York. "Carmen" with Mlle. Sigrid Wolf and "Faust," with Mme. Tavy, being given during the week.

Patti has been singing Wagner's compositions. Last month in London she sang, and did it well too, the study on "Tristan and Isolde," No. 5, composed by Wagner, and showed that his music is as singable as Mozart's.

"The Pirates of Penzance" is on at the Tremont theatre, Boston, this week with Camille d'Arville in the role of "Mabel." Miss d'Arville scored a veritable triumph. Her work is said to have been "worthy of the world's great artists."

"The Passing Show" is one of the hits of the season in New York. Adele Ritchie, the prima donna of the company, has been replaced by Miss Jessie Carlisle, a chorus girl. She was born in Washington in 1874, and has only been on the stage three years.

Mr. Layou, tenor, Miss Lily Moody, contralto, Mr. Norman Solomon, baritone, and Mr. Franklin Cleve, will assist Madame Patti in the forthcoming production of Pizzi's one act opera, "Gabiella," in London, July 2. The opera was written specially for Madame Patti.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Dumas' play, "The Road to Thebes," will be produced in Paris next fall.

James O'N has made Julia Arthur an offer to join him as co-star next fall.

Joseph Haworth is ill at the City Hospital Boston, suffering from appendicitis.

Students at Yale College have been forbidden to make up and dance as women.

Max Walter, the tenor of the "Lilliputians," will shortly appear on the variety stage.

The name of the new play being written for W. H. Crane is "A Member from Mississippi."

Next season "Superba" will be the largest and best spectacular show the Hanlons have ever sent out.

Rumor has it that Mary E. Wilkins, assisted by E. E. Rose, is dramatizing her novel "Jane Field."

Mrs. Annie Yeamans will go with her daughter Jennie next season in a new play which has been written for them.

Lilian Lewis will make her debut in Shakespearean drama next season. She will appear in "Antony and Cleopatra."

Lottie Collins, of Ta-ra-ra fame, is still compelled to use crutches on account of the injuries received in the United States.

Augustin Daly has six new comedies taken from French and German sources which he will try in New York next season.

Bessie Taylor has played Louise in "The Two Orphans" over 700 times in this country. She is the only rival of Kate Claxton.

The "living pictures" have reached Boston. Every one goes to see them in order to see how his or her morals are affected by them. The pictures in which the nude did not enter were the most applauded.

The dramatic critic of the New York Herald in a recent issue of that paper scores the new play by Scott Marble entitled "Tennessee's Pardner." He calls it "a dramatic monstrosity," "an amorphous heap of rubbish."

Of Miss Cora Van Tassell, who plays the leading role in "Tennessee's Pardner," the Herald critic says: "Miss Van Tassell, not to put too fine a point on it, has nothing whatever to fear from Mr. Gerry. Yet she burst upon us in a frock such as a child of eight would be ashamed to wear—a frock that did not nearly reach to the knees, and which was held up behind with a huge infantile sort of bow. The contrast between the actress' personality and her apparel was not amusing, but sad and depressing, for hers was rather a pathetic and sympathetic role; yet, the actress did nothing all the evening but try to be 'cute' by sitting about on tables, by winking and simpering and playing the kitten generally, until you felt most dreadfully unhappy."

A PLEASURE TO INFORM HIM.

But the Demand for Information Greatly Exceeded the Supply.

"Papa," said Willie, as he and his father roamed over the fields together, "I like to go walking with you. You know so much about everything, don't you?"

"Yes, Willie, I know a great deal," returned Mr. Bronson, complacently. "And it is a great pleasure to me, my son, to be able to impart to you the information I have acquired."

Willie looked as if he didn't exactly know what "acquired," and "impart" and "information" meant, but he took it for granted that his father understood what he was saying, and for a minute he was silent. Then he asked, catching sight of cattle grazing in the next field:

"Papa, what is cows?"

"Cows," returned Mr. Bronson, after a moment of thought, "cows—er—are animals with horns, that give milk and eat grass."

"Do cows like grass better than they do apple-pie and custard?" asked Willie.

"Very much better," said Mr. Bronson. "Why do they, papa?" asked the boy. "Oh, because they were born that way."

"Why do cows give milk, papa? Can't they sell it?"

"No cows don't know anything about money, you know; and even if they did, they wouldn't know where to keep it."

"Couldn't they keep it in their horns?"

"Oh, my, no!"

"What good are cows' horns? Do they make that funny 'moo' sound with their horns?"

"What an idea. No, indeed. They do that with their throats."

"Why don't they do it with their horns?"

"They can't."

"Can't anybody blow horns?"

"Oh, yes. Tin horns, and—er—brass horns, but not cows' horns."

"Papa, why don't cows have tin horns?"

"Oh nonsense! Oh—er—because they are cows, I suppose."

And then he regretted that he had promised to impart information.

A FARMER'S TALE OF WOE.

THE INTERESTING NARRATIVE OF A GRENVILLE CO. MAN.

His Spine Injured While Working in the Woods—A Long and Painful Illness Followed—How He Regained Health and Strength.

There are few readers of the Recorder who are not familiar with the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People enjoy a reputation for excellence, both at home and abroad, not equalled by any other proprietary medicine. That this reputation is deserved is amply borne out by the evidence of many of the best newspapers in the country, which have carefully investigated the most noteworthy of the cures following the use of Pink Pills, and have given the facts to their readers, with a clearness and conciseness that admits of no doubt as to the truthfulness of the reports.

Recently a reporter of the Recorder was informed by Mr. John A. Barr, the well known druggist, that the particulars of a case quite as striking as many that have been published could be learned from Mr. Samuel Sargeant, of Augusta township, who had been benefited most remarkably by the Pink Pills treatment. The reporter determined to interview Mr. Sargeant, and accordingly drove to his home in Augusta, about six miles from Brockville. Mr. Sargeant was found busily engaged in loading logs in the woods near his home, and although well up in the sixties was working with the vigor of a man in the prime of life, exhibiting no traces of the fact that he had been a great sufferer. When informed of the reporter's mission Mr. Sargeant said he could not say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and expressed his willingness to give the facts in connection with his restoration to health.

"Two years ago," said Mr. Sargeant, "I went over to New York state to work in the lumber region for the winter. One day while drawing logs one slipped and rolled on me, injuring my spine. The pain was very severe, and as I could no longer work I was brought back to my home, and was laid up for about six months. I suffered a great deal, and seemed to be growing worse. I became badly constipated and as a result piles developed, which added to my misery. The various treatments did not appear to do me any good, and one of my neighbors advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife went to town and procured a supply, and I had not been taking them long when I found myself growing stronger and the pain leaving me. The pills made my bowels regular again and the piles disappeared, and by the time I had taken six boxes I found myself as well as I ever was, and able, as you see, to do a good day's work."

Mr. Sargeant further said that he had been troubled with hernia for fourteen years, during all which time he was forced to wear a truss. To his surprise that trouble left him and in April last he threw away his truss and has had no occasion for it since. Mr. Sargeant declares his full belief that this too was due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but whether this is the case, or whether his release from the rupture is due to his prolonged rest as a result of other trouble, the reporter does not pretend to say—he simply tells the story as Mr. Sargeant gave it to him. One thing is certain, Mr. Sargeant and his wife are very enthusiastic as to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Incidentally Mrs. Sargeant told the reporter of the great benefit Pink Pills had been to her sister Mrs. Wm. Taylor, who lives in Essex Co., England, and who was a sufferer from paralysis and unable to move hand or foot. The trouble affected her stomach to such an extent that she was unable to retain food, and to stimulants alone she owed her existence for a considerable period. Mrs. Sargeant sent her sister a supply of Pink Pills, which soon showed that she had secured the right medicine. The treatment was continued and a further supply of the pills procured after the company opened its London house, and when Mrs. Sargeant last heard from her sister she had regained almost all her strength after having been prostrated for several years.

A depraved condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system is the secret of most ills that afflict mankind, and by restoring the blood and rebuilding the nerves Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal trouble, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by over-work, worry or excesses will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good." Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post-paid, at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

The Only Bridge of Its Kind.

It is claimed that a recently completed bridge over the south branch of the Chicago River is the only one of its kind kind in existence, and it is certainly a radical departure from common methods, the principle upon which it works being that of raising or lowering a window. On either bank rises a tower of iron lattice-

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Oratorio Society

WILL GIVE

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and a

Miscellaneous Concert

ON THURSDAY EVEG, JUNE 21.

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Mr. W. H. Clark, of Boston, Bass; Mr. T. E. Johnson, of Boston, Tenor; Mr. T. Prev Bourne, Organist; Miss Goddard, Pianist; Mr. V. Bowden, leader of Orchestra.

Chorus of about 100 Voices.
CHAS. R. FISHER, Mus. Bac., Conductor.

Reserved Seats—First two rows of balcony, 75c; balance of the house 50c. Tickets for sale at the Opera House, A. C. Smith & Co's., E. G. Nelson's, Alfred Morrissey's, T. H. Hall's, C. Flood & Scott and J. & A. McMillan's, and by members of the society. Plan of seats open at the Opera House Box Office daily from 10 a. m.



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