

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

During the past week there has been very little in musical matters of general public interest. A not unimportant contribution however was that of the Oratorio society, on the occasion of the unveiling of the memorial tablet of the late Governor Boyd, at St. David's church. It is not unimportant for no other reason than that its unsatisfactory character is another evidence of the necessity for abundant rehearsal by any chorus in order to the best possible work, and this no matter how correct or competent the singers may be as individuals. In saying this I recognize the propriety of a well defined line of demarcation between the professional and the amateur; nor is the remark made in any carping spirit, but it is none the less a fact that the work of the Oratorio society was not at all as good as with adequate rehearsal it could do. In this connection it matters but little to the public that the full strength of the society was not present, the credit or discredit for good or for indifferent work, as the case may be. At St. David's on this occasion the tenors were very much out of time, while the basses were prompt and effective. It seemed as though the organist could not see the conductors baton, and it also seemed as though some of the tenors could not see it either, the work at times being of such a zig-zag character.

The Oratorio society will contribute several choruses from Haydn's works on the occasion of Prof. Fisher's lecture on Haydn next week. The Hayett Music Co., of 289 Dearborn St., Chicago, have just issued three Southern songs, viz. "Aunt Sis Tabb," "Uncle Dan," and "Where my Honey Sleeps." These songs are very tuneful and easily learned and will readily become popular. In character they are altogether superior to the plantation songs of the present day, the words and music are by Col. Will I. Visscher, arranged by W. Herbert Lanyon. The publishers will accept thanks for a copy of each sent to this office.

Tones and Undertones.

Helen Leonard's (Lillian Russell Perugini) answers on the occasion of her more recent marriage to Signor Perugini were mellow and soft while the signor's were very emphatic.

Lillian Russell has written the words and Josephine Gro the music of a new song called "Little Wooden Shoes."

The new American Indian opera "The Ogallallas" which received favor in San Francisco and elsewhere will be put on in New York by the Bostonians very soon, probably the 12th inst.

"Lohengrin" was produced at the Metropolitan Opera House (N. Y.) on last Wednesday evening. Madame Melba sang the solo of Elsa for the first time in that city.

Sig. Italo Caumpanisci sang Faust in a recent production of that opera in New York, to help the company out of a difficulty caused by the illness of Jean de Reseke. Sig. Caumpanisci's voice is still superb and he had an ovation on his re-appearance.

Pinkett Greene, the Irish basso, will arrive from England about Feb. 10. He will sing in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and will make an extensive western tour.

Recently published pictures of Paderewski show that his remarkable hirsute development was not congenital. At least, in the portraits of him at the ages of three and ten, there are no indications of an extraordinary growth of hair; in fact, at those ages his hair was straight and short, but by the time he reached eighteen his head had begun to assume the appearance that is now familiar to the music-loving public.

There is a curious anecdote about Paderewski and his minuet. The writer says: "When Paderewski was a professor at Warsaw Conservatoire he was a frequent visitor at my house, and one evening we fell into a conversation about Mozart. In the course of this I had the audacity to remark that no living composer could in the smallest degree be compared with Mozart."

"Paderewski's only reply then was a slight shrug of his shoulders. But, the day after, he came again, and sitting down at the piano said—

"I should like to play you a little piece of Mozart's which you perhaps do not know."

"He then played the minuet. I was enchanted with it, and cried—

"Now you will yourself acknowledge that nobody of our time could furnish us with a composition like that?"

"Well," answered Paderewski, "this is my minuet!"

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Garrick was twenty-five years of age when he commenced his career as an actor.

Henry Irving in a letter to a friend announces his intention to produce "Much Ado About Nothing" during his return engagement next March.

It is rumored that Ellen Terry's daughter, Ailsa Craig, is desirous of remaining in America, and that possibly she may be engaged by Charles Frohman.

The funeral of the late Laura Schirmer-Mapleson occurred the 26th ult., from her mother's home, 219 Warren street, Boston. The interment was at Mount Auburn.

The dramatic and other papers last week contained lengthy obituary notices of the late Laura Schirmer Mapleson and Rosina Vokes.

W. S. Gilbert has said "there is not a single English playwright who can write a play suited to such artists as Ada Rehan and William Warren."

"A Woman's Revenge," an interesting melodrama has its first American production at the American theatre, N. Y., on the 5th inst. There is a great trial scene

in the fourth act. Stage Manager William Sydney, of the Adelphi theatre, London, superintended its production on this side of the water.

Hal Clarendon, a member of the True Irish Hearts company, died 24 ult., at the Occidental hotel, Indianapolis, after an illness lasting only four days.

Coquelin is one of the richest actors in France. He is said to be worth four million francs. He has one million francs invested in famous pictures in his home in Paris.

"Magda," the new play presented by Mad. Modjeska at the Fifth Avenue theatre last week, is a translation with slight attempt at adaptation of Sudermann's "Heimath, Home or the Hearthstone."

Parisian play goers are complaining that the theatres are charging too high prices for the quality of their entertainments. Similar complaints are often heard in this city regarding the plays put on at the opera house.

The relatives of the late Annie Pixley are about taking steps to recover some of her property which is estimated to be worth \$200,000. Her husband (Mr. Fulford) is on the continent and has not communicated with the relatives.

Odetta Tyler, one of the pretty girls of the stage broke her right arm in falling during a performance of "Poor Girls" last week. Though in great pain she finished the performance and continues to play with the injured limb in a plaster cast.

"Charley's Aunt," is another popular comedy, which received its 150th performance at the Standard (N. Y.) theatre last week. It is being performed also in Boston, Berlin, St. Petersburg, South Africa and Australia. It is to be acted in France and Italy.

Gordon Craig, Ellen Terry's son, after having been on the salary list at Daly's Theatre, London, for six months, during which time he has had no chance to appear, has severed his engagement and signed with Mr. Tree, at the Haymarket, where he is to appear at once.

"The Butterflies," the new comedy written by Henry Guy Carleton for John Drew, received its first production in New York last week, and has been much commended. The piece is said to be a comedy "of modish life, chiefly in summer scenes at resorts of leisurely pleasure."

The writer for the New Dramatic News who uses the signature "The Matinee Girl" and who furnishes very interesting matter to that paper each week, has now "an unconquerable desire to know who is the most unpopular actress in America" and has started a voting contest with that object in view.

"The School for Scandal," that great and still popular English comedy and classic, was first produced nearly one hundred and twenty-one years ago. The actual date of its first production was 15th March, 1773. The place of production was "Covent Garden" theatre. An instance of the survival of the fittest.

In the production of the "Taming of the Shrew" (an adaptation by M. Delair,) given by the Coquelin Hading Company, it is said that Madame Hading was a disappointment. She was a limp, lifeless Katherine, and seemed to have lost for the night even the charms of person that naturally belonged to her. Of the adaptation, it is said that Mr. Delair "has tried to make a comedy out of a farce, and he has spoiled the farce without making the comedy."

The Dramatic News says, "The French smut mills are turning out no end of putrid stuff that will presently be copied in London and then be sold at a high price to provincial America as a great moral lesson." This stricture is due to the character of plays of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "Lady Windermere's Fan," etc. The latest is entitled "Miss Dollar" and is pronounced "more daring and gross than anything ever given out from that ready factory of vile imaginings which runs almost without interruption on French soil."

Augustin Daly presents "The Taming of the Shrew," practically as it was written showing the superiority of Shakespeare to any of his "adaptors." Of a recent performance of "Twelfth Night and Ada Rehan's Viola, The London Truth says: "This is by far the best thing Mr. Daly has done. Who that has ever seen Ada Rehan act could doubt that such a character as Viola would suit her style and temperament? The romance grows, as it were, under her inspiring touch, and in her creation we have grace, ideality, womanliness, humor and the most indescribable gift of all—charm."

The Cost of Stage Jewels.

While it is quite true that many actresses wear real jewels when upon the stage, much of the glittering stuff which looks so imposing across the footlights is a sham. Royal crowns may be purchased anywhere from 30s. to 60s. For the latter amount something very gorgeous, indeed, can be obtained—all incrustured with precious stones. Queen's tiaras come cheaper, and for 10s. one can get a very decent one. The gems are of colored glass—emeralds, rub-

ies, topazes, sapphires, etc.—except the diamonds, which are of plain cut glass. They cost about 3s. a dozen for the cheapest, though the finest ones, such as are appropriate for a monarch, come as high as 4s. each. What makes them so expensive is not the glass, but the settings, which are made by skilled jewellers.

However, many such gems are sold loose for attaching to robes and other garments worn on the stage. They are also set in girdles, bracelets, necklaces, daggers and swords. A magnificent dagger incrustured with diamonds and rubies as big as pigeons' eggs cost only £1 10s. If it were real instead of imitation, it would be worth at least £40,000. Diamond bracelets of the most superb description fetch only £1 a pair, while a diamond necklace is worth one-third more. Knightly and other orders are quoted at from £3 to £3 12s., some of them being very elaborate.—Tid Bits.

ANOTHER MONO MIRACLE.

HOW A BRIGHT LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE WAS SAVED.

A Terrible Sufferer from St. Vitus' Dance—Could Not Feed Herself and Had to be Closely Watched—A Public Acknowledgment by Her Grateful Parents.

(From the Shelburne Economist.)

Many of the readers of the Economist have doubtless been impressed to a certain extent by the reports of miraculous cures effected in various parts of the country by the intelligent use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and yet in the minds of a few there may linger just the shadow of a doubt regarding the veracity of these reports. To be candid, the writer of this article confesses to have had in the past a desire to avoid the miracle column of the papers, but now he admits that were the cases anything like that which came under his personal observation a few days ago, the proprietors cannot say too much concerning these pills and their curative powers in many diseases to which flesh is heir.

One day last week the reporter waited upon Mr. and Mrs. John Lindsay at their home, Lot 31, Con. 1, E. H. S., township of Mono, and listened to the words of grateful acknowledgment which fell from their lips while describing the terrible malady from which one of their children had been suffering, and of the complete restoration to health effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It appears that during the winter of 1881-2 the child, Earnie Ella May by name, and now aged about seven years, contracted la grippe. One night during her illness her father heard her scream and ran to her bed. The child appeared to be in a terrible fright and for some time could not be pacified, and although she apparently recovered from the usual symptoms of la grippe, she was never the same in health and strength. Her nervous system seemed to have become deranged, and as time passed the terrible symptoms of St. Anthony's or St. Vitus' dance were noticed by the parents. Doctors did all they could for her, but instead of getting better she became worse, until the parents had given up all hope. She could not feed herself, nor could she take hold of a cup when handed to her. She would frequently fall down when attempting to walk across the floor, and had to be closely watched for fear she might at some time fall on the stove. Nor could she sit on a chair. It seemed as though she had completely lost control of her limbs. Prior to her illness she had usually assisted in dressing herself—now her parents had to hold her limbs when putting on her clothing. She could not turn herself in bed and her parents had to turn her. She was perfectly helpless and had almost lost the power of speech. When she did speak it was with difficulty she was understood, as her tongue was drawn to one side and she had lost control of it. She had a strange, demented look that foreboded the loss of reason. The condition of the poor child was pitiable in the extreme. One day about the end of January last, the father read of the case of little Ernest Duke, who had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he secured a box from Mr. Brown, druggist, of Shelburne. They commenced the treatment by giving the child three pills a day—one after each meal, and never varied from the treatment to the end. Before the first box had been used they noticed that the little girl's appetite was improving, and by the time the three boxes were used she had improved to a marvellous extent. In April last, the child having fully recovered, no more pills were given her. Several months have passed since then and there has been no relapse and no sign of a return of the terrible malady. The cure seems to be complete and no further medicine has been required. The parents state emphatically that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved the life of their little girl.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life-giving properties, and nothing that could injure the most delicate system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, (printed in red ink.) Bear in mind that they are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Ask your dealers for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2 50. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

King Lear's Woes.

The question sometimes arises whether an actor can successfully depict one emotion while feeling another, says a writer in the New York Herald. I once saw poor John McCullough give a striking exhibition of his ability to do this. He was playing King Lear. I forget where, but that is immaterial. It happened that I occupied a seat very near the footlights. It afforded me exceptional opportunities to observe the play of his features and catch everything that he said. If I had been further back I would not have had this story to tell.

He was rendering one of the most pathetic passages in the play, and tears, real tears, were trickling down his cheeks. The orchestra was endeavoring to enhance the pathos of the scene by playing slow music, soft and low. But McCullough's acting did not need any artificial aid. It annoyed him exceedingly. During the pause in his soliloquy, without so much as a shadow of change taking place in the expression of heart-rending sorrow and misery stamped on his face, he said, and it seemed to me that he didn't move his lips to say it: "Stop that—fiddling!"

His voice couldn't be heard except by a few who were immediately in front of him. The leader of the orchestra heard it, and a look of pained surprise came into his face; but he stopped his "fiddling" at once.

The great mass of those who filled the theatre and soon broke forth into thunders of applause had not the faintest suspicion that while McCullough touched their hearts to the quick by his superb portrayal of the old King's grief and misery he had really been madder than a hornet.

Not the First of Them.

On the opening night of "Carmen Up To Date," at the Gaiety Theatre, London, a donkey on the stage was required to make his exit, but absolutely declined to move. Mr. Arthur Williams, who was on the stage at the time, proved himself equal to the emergency. While apologizing for the "actor's" obstinacy, which he begged the audience to excuse on account of its being his first appearance, he added: "And, after all, he is not the only 'ass' who refuses to quit the stage when desired." It need scarcely be said that this clever disposal of a difficulty was received with applause.

Why She Wept.

An actor was one time playing in a provincial town, and observed in the front row an old lady moved to tears. Highly flattered, he sent an attendant to say he would like to see her after the performance. When they met he was gracious itself. "Madam," he said, "I perceive that my acting touched you."

"It did that, sir," said the old woman. "You see, sir, I've got a son myself play-actin' somewhere, who I ain't seen for a long time; an' it broke me all up to think that mebbe he warn't no better at it than you are!"

See Them in Canada Sometimes.

How is it that musicians preserve such fine heads of hair? asks an English paper. The magnificent crops with which the portraits of Mozart and Beethoven have rendered us familiar seem to be the perquisites of the profession. Sir Arthur Sullivan and Signor Mascagni are both splendidly "topped." This is in the face of a general falling-off in the hair. Out of twenty musicians, more or less elderly, at the recent Scarborough gathering, there was only one bald head amongst them.

She is Apt to be There.

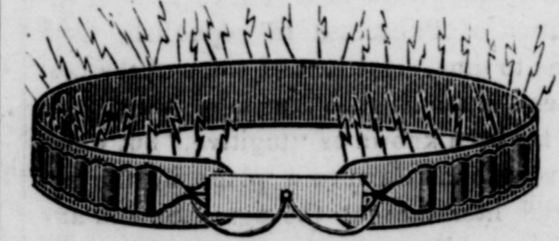
Hurly—Did you enjoy the play?
Burly—No; there was a lady in the seat behind us who had seen it before.



THE POPULAR S. C. CORSETS

ARE UNEXCELLED.
A full assortment of the above Celebrated Corsets in stock, also:
Madame Warren's Dress Form Corsets,
Madame Dean's Spinal Supporting Corsets,
Dr. Warner's Abdominal Corsets,
Nursing Corsets,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Corset Waists,
Dr. Gray's Back Supporting Shoulder Braces, etc.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.



ALL KINDS OF SKIN DISEASES,
Including LEPROSY, Quickly Cured by
MEDICATED PADS, &c.

152 UPPER WATER ST., HALIFAX, APRIL 14th, 1892

DR. BENNETT:
Dear Sir,—It gives me great pleasure to be able to inform you that since I have been under your treatment my health has greatly improved, and I am entirely free from pain. For years I have suffered, and although several of the best physicians have treated me, they have, none of them, been able to cure or give me relief. Thanking you for your kind attention,
I remain, dear sir,
Yours truly,
MARY JANE HOLT.

OFFICES: 197 Hollis Street, Halifax, and
Rooms 8 and 9 Pugeley Building,
St. John, N. B.
J. GORDON BENNETT, M. D.

The best place to buy
Candy is at the 20th Century
Kandy Kitchen 12
Charlotte Street.

Served Exclusively to the
21,477,212 People admitted to
the World's Fair Grounds.



Universally accepted as the
Leading Fine Coffee of the World.
CHASE & SANBORN,
BOSTON, MONTREAL, CHICAGO.

W. ALEX. PORTER,

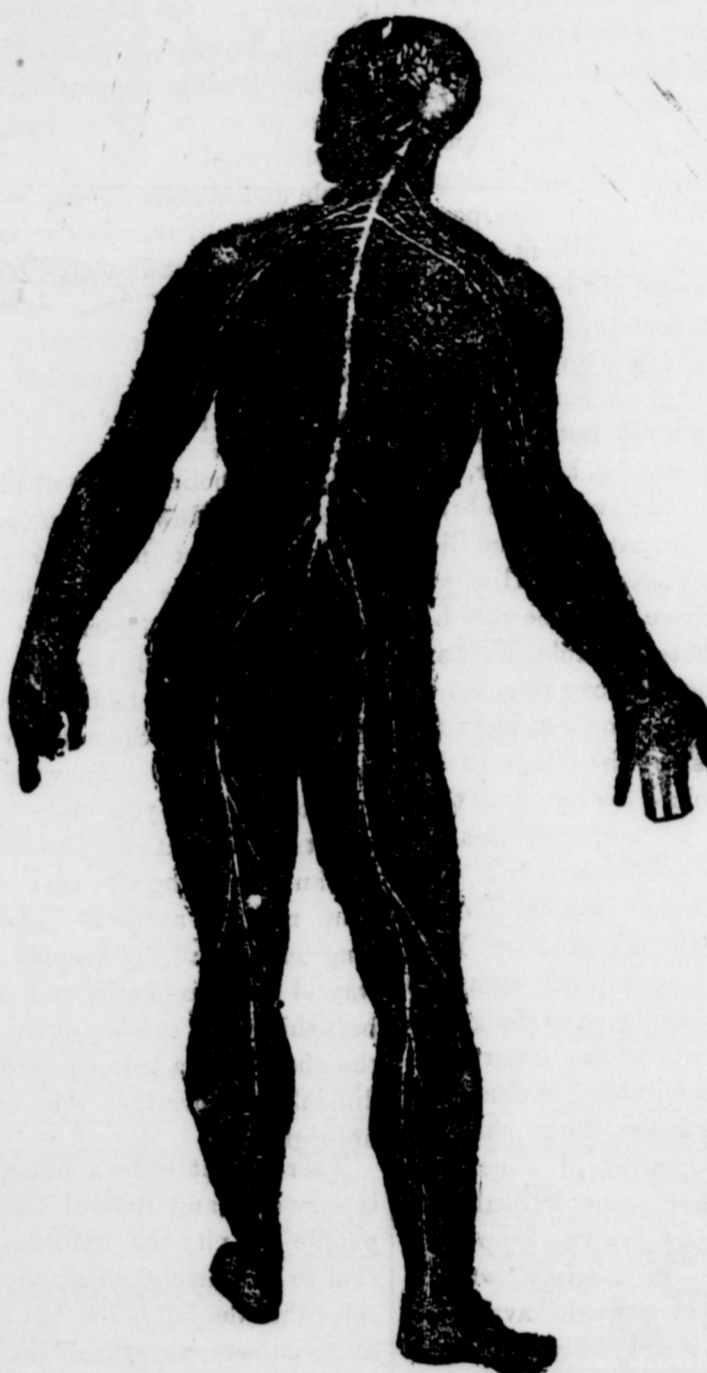
Choice Confectionery, Bon Bons, Chocolate Cream Drops, Barley Toys, New Figs, Dates, Malaga Grapes, Florida Oranges, Nuts, all kinds. Fruit Syrups, Jellies and Jams, with a full line of staple and fancy groceries.

Cor. Union and Waterloo and 72 Mill Street.

JOSEPH I. NOBLE, Jr.,

MANUFACTURER OF
FINE CUSTOM SHOES,
78 GERMAIN STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N.-B.

NATURE YIELDS ANOTHER
SECRET!



It has often been contended by physiologists and men of science generally, that nervous energy or nervous impulses which pass along the nerve fibres, were only other names for electricity. This seemingly plausible statement was accepted for a time, but has been completely abandoned since it has been proved that the nerves are not good conductors of electricity, and that the velocity of a nervous impulse is but 100 feet per second—which is very much slower than that of electricity. It is now generally agreed that nervous energy, or what we are pleased to call nerve fluid, is a wondrous, a mysterious force, in which dwells life itself.

A very eminent specialist, who has studied profoundly the workings of the nervous system for the last twenty-five years, has lately demonstrated that two-thirds of all our ailments and chronic diseases are due to deranged nerve centres within or at the base of the brain.

All know that an injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis to the body below the injured point. The reason for this is, that the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion. Again, when food is taken into the

stomach, it comes in contact with numberless nerve fibres in the walls of this organ, which at once send a nervous impulse to the nerve centres which control the stomach, notifying them of the presence of food; whereupon the nerve centres send down a supply of nerve force or nerve fluid, to at once begin the operation of digestion. But let the nerve centres which control the stomach be deranged and they will not be able to respond with a sufficient supply of nerve force, to properly digest the food, and, as a result, indigestion and dyspepsia make their appearance. So it is with the other organs of the body, if the nerve centres which control them and supply them with nerve force become deranged, they are also deranged.

The wonderful success of the remedy known as the Great South American Nerve Tonic is due to the fact that it is prepared by one of the most eminent physicians and specialists of the age, and is based on the foregoing scientific discovery. It possesses marvellous powers for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Headache, Sleeplessness, Restlessness, St. Vitus' Dance, Mental Despondency, Hysteria, Heart Disease, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache. It is also an absolute specific for all stomach troubles.