

Musical and Dramatic.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Somewhat late to deal with in this department last week, came under my notice an ungentlemanly and impudent letter from one H. B. Clarke, of Halifax, addressed to and made public by Mr. A. O. Skinner of this city.

I have designated Mr. Clarke's letter as "impudent" because he presumes to dictate a course this department of PROGRESS should follow in its treatment of dramatic companies that play the cities of St. John and Halifax.

With the original matters of difference between Mr. Carter and the management of the Opera House here I have nothing what ever to do. I do not know authoritatively, I might say, what it is about nor do I care particularly.

What Mr. Clarke may choose to consider his interests is a factor of infinitesimal proportions in connection with this portion of PROGRESS. His statements, so far as they related to this department, are as false as his letter is impudent.

I have heard Mr. Clarke express his opinion of a company that he played in this city (do not get agitated, Mr. Clarke, I am not referring to the Arthur Rehan engagement) and if he then expressed his honest belief, then no consideration should be paid to what he says about performances.

The recent strictures upon the Bubb Comedy Company appear to have hurt Mr. Clarke's feelings. Is this upon the principle that "like likes like?"

If Mr. Clarke possesses the regard for truth he ought to have he would rather commend PROGRESS' attitude towards this company. He ought to know that PROGRESS stated facts about the Bubb Company on their opening night, and no better argument than fact is required.

That is a fact. The facts were stated about the shadowgraphs; the fact was stated, if my memory is not at fault, that Miss Arkwright was the only one in the cast that night, that could be considered equal to her part, although, I think, Miss Fuller was credited with good work towards the end of the piece.

The readers of PROGRESS will bear in mind that "Christ and his soldiers" will be given on the 13th inst. by the Oratorio Society at St. Paul's (Valley) Church.

Among the Boston Theatres. "Good thing, push it along" has become quite a catch word ever since The Passing Show has been occupying the boards at the Columbia, and the thing is a good one, of its kind, a mere thread of a plot on which to hang specialties of all sorts, burlesques of scenes from popular plays.

Now I would advise Mr. Clarke for the future to confine his attention to such matters as he may be an adept in—for example the management of theatrical or

operatic benefits or things of that kind—and refrain from interference with matters he does not understand. I give this advice while I am conscious it may be wasted upon its object, as a man so wholly lost to a sense of what is gentlemanly and honorable, cannot be depended upon to take even a prescribed tonic.

There is yet another fact for the consideration of Mr. Clarke, Mr. Skinner, and the general public, which in concluding I desire to mention. That fact is that since this department of PROGRESS has been placed in my charge—now upwards of a year—my endeavor has been as my desire is, to treat all parties justly; to be fair to them on their merits; being entirely indifferent as to whether they advertise or not, or whether or not they extend the ordinary press courtesies to this paper—dealing impartially in all cases so far as I was able.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The event of special musical interest during the week was the concert given at Mechanics' Institute last Tuesday evening under the auspices of the choir of the Mission church. Some of the best known talent in the city assisted the choir with choice selections, some of which were heard before—and perhaps rendered better—and some of which were new. Among the latter was "In whispers soft and light," contributed by Mr. G. S. Mays.

The Black Sheep still continues at the Park with no immediate idea of a successor. The piece seems to have caught the public fancy, but then all the Hoyt pieces do that.

The Boston Theatre has had Wilson Barrett on its stage for the last two weeks, the first of which he devoted to his dramatization of Hall Caine's Manxman. Your readers are familiar with this splendid story, how strongly and how sadly the tale is told, and know the plot.

Westward Ho still runs along at the old museum but its days are numbered for on the 18th. Zib takes its place with bright fetching little Annie Lewis in the lead.

Grand Opera will soon be with us, and then how all Bos'on will flock to the big barn in which Mr. Abbey and his partners produce the pieces. It makes no difference though about the comforts or discomforts of the theatre, it is the great stars we want to see and hear, Eames, Melba, Nordica, Sanderson, the de Reszkes, Piancon, Tamagno, all the song birds.

There will be a new comic opera put on in Boston probably in early April and it is on the cards that Miss Nita Carritte will be heard in the lead. Helen Davenport was not a success in the Twentieth Century Girl and Bettenia Girard has taken her place.

Joseph Haworth has a new play called Rinaldo written by Mr. Ernest Lucy of Philadelphia. The play is a tragedy, written in blank verse, the scenes laid in and near Florence about the 14th century. Mr. Haworth says he has got the best play of the day, and judging from one scene which I had the pleasure of hearing the author read I should think the piece was very strong.

Boston is struggling just now with a spasm of virtuous reform. Some of the women have got after the aldermen and tried to make them believe that a number of the girls who take part in shows requiring the use of tights, might be a little more modest in the way they wore their costumes, and they also objected to the posters which some attractions pasted on boardings and dead walls, with the result that the aldermen have decided that all posters and lithographs must be shown

for inspection and approval. Aladdin Jr. came under the ban and as a consequence the lithographs and stands of this production which picture forth the charms of the female form are ornamented with a date line across the middle of the pictures not at all enhancing their attractiveness.

In the matter of costume some of the dancers in The Passing Show, whose dresses were a trifle audacious, were requested to regulate their apparel in a way more suitable to the Puritan ideas of the city fathers, which they did with the result that the effect was more startling than before.

Miss Perry Haswell and Mr. Wm. F. Owen were both in the cast of The Orient Express, which Daly produced.

Your dramatic editor got Mr. Wm. Owen mixed a short time ago—the former is the one so well known to St. John theatre goers, the latter is a younger man and has played in St. John with Mile. Rhea in her first engagement there, and now is with Julia Marlowe.

At the Tremont the Kendals have given a season of two weeks playing for the first one a very elaborate revival of Clancarty, and for the second doing old pieces such as The Second Mrs. Tanqueray, The Ironmaster and A White Lie, winding up the engagement by a production for the first time on any stage of A Political Woman.

The Black Sheep still continues at the Park with no immediate idea of a successor. The piece seems to have caught the public fancy, but then all the Hoyt pieces do that.

The Boston Theatre has had Wilson Barrett on its stage for the last two weeks, the first of which he devoted to his dramatization of Hall Caine's Manxman.

Westward Ho still runs along at the old museum but its days are numbered for on the 18th. Zib takes its place with bright fetching little Annie Lewis in the lead.

Grand Opera will soon be with us, and then how all Bos'on will flock to the big barn in which Mr. Abbey and his partners produce the pieces. It makes no difference though about the comforts or discomforts of the theatre, it is the great stars we want to see and hear, Eames, Melba, Nordica, Sanderson, the de Reszkes, Piancon, Tamagno, all the song birds.

There will be a new comic opera put on in Boston probably in early April and it is on the cards that Miss Nita Carritte will be heard in the lead.

Joseph Haworth has a new play called Rinaldo written by Mr. Ernest Lucy of Philadelphia. The play is a tragedy, written in blank verse, the scenes laid in and near Florence about the 14th century.

Boston is struggling just now with a spasm of virtuous reform. Some of the women have got after the aldermen and tried to make them believe that a number of the girls who take part in shows requiring the use of tights, might be a little more modest in the way they wore their costumes, and they also objected to the posters which some attractions pasted on boardings and dead walls, with the result that the aldermen have decided that all posters and lithographs must be shown

for inspection and approval. Aladdin Jr. came under the ban and as a consequence the lithographs and stands of this production which picture forth the charms of the female form are ornamented with a date line across the middle of the pictures not at all enhancing their attractiveness.

In the matter of costume some of the dancers in The Passing Show, whose dresses were a trifle audacious, were requested to regulate their apparel in a way more suitable to the Puritan ideas of the city fathers, which they did with the result that the effect was more startling than before.

Miss Perry Haswell and Mr. Wm. F. Owen were both in the cast of The Orient Express, which Daly produced.

Your dramatic editor got Mr. Wm. Owen mixed a short time ago—the former is the one so well known to St. John theatre goers, the latter is a younger man and has played in St. John with Mile. Rhea in her first engagement there, and now is with Julia Marlowe.

At the Tremont the Kendals have given a season of two weeks playing for the first one a very elaborate revival of Clancarty, and for the second doing old pieces such as The Second Mrs. Tanqueray, The Ironmaster and A White Lie, winding up the engagement by a production for the first time on any stage of A Political Woman.

The Black Sheep still continues at the Park with no immediate idea of a successor. The piece seems to have caught the public fancy, but then all the Hoyt pieces do that.

The Boston Theatre has had Wilson Barrett on its stage for the last two weeks, the first of which he devoted to his dramatization of Hall Caine's Manxman.

Westward Ho still runs along at the old museum but its days are numbered for on the 18th. Zib takes its place with bright fetching little Annie Lewis in the lead.

Grand Opera will soon be with us, and then how all Bos'on will flock to the big barn in which Mr. Abbey and his partners produce the pieces. It makes no difference though about the comforts or discomforts of the theatre, it is the great stars we want to see and hear, Eames, Melba, Nordica, Sanderson, the de Reszkes, Piancon, Tamagno, all the song birds.

There will be a new comic opera put on in Boston probably in early April and it is on the cards that Miss Nita Carritte will be heard in the lead.

Joseph Haworth has a new play called Rinaldo written by Mr. Ernest Lucy of Philadelphia. The play is a tragedy, written in blank verse, the scenes laid in and near Florence about the 14th century.

Boston is struggling just now with a spasm of virtuous reform. Some of the women have got after the aldermen and tried to make them believe that a number of the girls who take part in shows requiring the use of tights, might be a little more modest in the way they wore their costumes, and they also objected to the posters which some attractions pasted on boardings and dead walls, with the result that the aldermen have decided that all posters and lithographs must be shown

for inspection and approval. Aladdin Jr. came under the ban and as a consequence the lithographs and stands of this production which picture forth the charms of the female form are ornamented with a date line across the middle of the pictures not at all enhancing their attractiveness.

In the matter of costume some of the dancers in The Passing Show, whose dresses were a trifle audacious, were requested to regulate their apparel in a way more suitable to the Puritan ideas of the city fathers, which they did with the result that the effect was more startling than before.

Miss Perry Haswell and Mr. Wm. F. Owen were both in the cast of The Orient Express, which Daly produced.

Your dramatic editor got Mr. Wm. Owen mixed a short time ago—the former is the one so well known to St. John theatre goers, the latter is a younger man and has played in St. John with Mile. Rhea in her first engagement there, and now is with Julia Marlowe.

At the Tremont the Kendals have given a season of two weeks playing for the first one a very elaborate revival of Clancarty, and for the second doing old pieces such as The Second Mrs. Tanqueray, The Ironmaster and A White Lie, winding up the engagement by a production for the first time on any stage of A Political Woman.

The Black Sheep still continues at the Park with no immediate idea of a successor. The piece seems to have caught the public fancy, but then all the Hoyt pieces do that.

Johnson's ANODYNE LINIMENT. ORIGINATED 1810. It was invented in 1810 by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old-fashioned, noble hearted Family Physician. It is recommended by physicians everywhere. All who use it are amazed at its power and praise it forever after.

Priestley's Dress Fabrics. In the long run it is the quality of the material that will determine the success of a lady's costume. Every lady who has at all studied the matter knows this. Priestley's Black Dress Goods are the best that the market affords.

EQUITY SALE. THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION at Chubb's Corner, Prince William Street, in the city and county of St. John, and Province of New Brunswick, on SATURDAY, THE THIRTIETH DAY OF MARCH NEXT,

Beautiful Lady May. Cyyrus Golde's New Song, will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents, addressed to C. G. Music, care "Progress" Office, St. John, N. B.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS AND DESIGNS. HANBURY A. BUDDEN. Advocate, Attorney, and Solicitor in Patent Cases. Expert, 517 New York Life Building, MONTREAL.

Give me Progress please. Illustration of a woman in a dress with a pocket containing a book titled 'Progress'. Text includes 'Progress for the Year', 'Fashion Her Art', 'Hoppers', 'Sculptors', 'Gauts Combs', 'Cosmetology'.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. Printing and general finishing for amateurs. Developers, Toning and fixing solutions for sale. LEONARD FURRO STUDIO, 34 Charlotte St., St. John, N. B.