

Musical and Dramatic.

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

It is gratifying to learn that the Oratorio Society intends, to the fullest possible extent, enlarging its field of usefulness and furthering the object for which it was originally established.

It is also pleasant to note that Mr. H. H. Fickett has consented to continue his services as secretary of the Oratorio Society for another year.

Staiher's Oratorio "The Crucifixion" was given on Thursday evening last at St. John's church, by the choir of the church, under the direction of Mr. Ford.

Tones and Undertones.

At a Paderewski concert in Berlin for the Litz monument fund three thousand persons were present. The pianist was called out twenty times.

Jessie Bartlett Davis, the handsome contralto of the Bostonians, corresponds regularly with a young man and her husband does not object.

The American soprano Ella Beach Yaw, the lady with the phenomenal compass of voice is singing with much success in the southern states.

Johannes Brahms, the German composer, has accepted membership in the Royal Academy of Bologna.

The Whitney opera company is at the Castle Square theatre, Boston, with the comic opera "Rob Roy" this week.

Mrs. Marie Barnard Smith who has been singing with Soussa's Band recently, has been engaged to accompany the Band during their spring tour through the West and South.

Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen, Miss Lillian Carlsmith, Mr. George J. Parker and Mr. Ivan Morawski will sing in "Elijah" at Quincy Mass. on 25th April.

Master Newton Wilcox, the soprano in St. Paul's church choir, will sail from Boston for England on the 27th of April next.

A number of Charlestown, (Mass.) ladies gave a minstrel show there last week and scored a great success.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The twentieth rehearsal and concert of the Boston Symphony orchestra was given in Music Hall yesterday afternoon, March 29, at 2.30, and this evening, March 30, at 8.

Horatio W. Parker.....Overture, 'Spring' (First time.)

Wagner.....Aria from 'Die Meistersinger'

Gaul's sacred cantata "The Holy City" was well rendered as a special musical programme in Union church, Boston, last Sunday evening.

Camille D'Arville's agent says that some one has been trying to poison her. If this is intended as an advertising scheme it has the merit of being a new departure in the business.

"Trilby" is the craze now. The press is full of Trilby. W. A. Brady has purchased from A. M. Palmer the right to produce "Trilby" all over the United States, except in the larger cities, which are reserved.

Miss Virginia Harned complains that she is getting cold going with bare legs, in "Trilby."

Marie Burroughs has begun a suit for divorce against her husband Louis Massen. Infidelity.

Miss Nannery (Genevieve) was playing in "Confession" at Los Angeles, California, last week.

Mrs. Beerbohm Tree was somewhat severely injured by a fall on the stage while playing last week.

The well known New York place of amusement called 'Niblo's Garden' has ceased to exist. It has been in operation upwards of sixty years.

The Democrat, of Springfield, Mo., has the champion proof reader. Somebody was writing about "Julius Caesar" and the production in which Booth, Barrett and Bangs appeared.

A New York paper referring to the hero in the new play "John-a-Dreams" says, "He drinks opium but the drug threatens to put the audience to sleep instead of paralyzing him."

While playing "Richard III." in Boston last week, Haworth was severely wounded by Howard Gould, whose rapier was accidentally driven through Haworth's mailed glove nearly severing the thumb from his right hand.

Mrs. James Brown-Potter, recently played "Francillon" by Dumas jr., at the Park theatre, Brooklyn, and received much commendation for her work.

One of the New York papers denies the claim of William Gillette to the authorship of "Too much Johnson." It says "A dexterity cool and brazen is characteristic of the liar impersonated by William Gillette in 'Too much Johnson' and this new Ananias is largely conducive to the success of the farce but an equally bold exhibition of effrontery is less engaging in the announcement of the play as the original work of Mr. Gillette."

A. A. Ford, a museum actor known as Prince Albene, is about to sue Jennie May Applegate, a Brooklyn girl, for \$50,000 for breach of promise.

Olga Nethersole's "Camille" in a clever Boston criticism is contrasted with the same role as played by Bernhardt, Modjeska, Clara Morris and Duse. The article says "the first appearance of Miss Nethersole made it clearly apparent that in the very nature of things she would not or could not duplicate any of the remarkable performances of the artist named because she had an individuality of her own."

A DANCE IN A COURT HOUSE.

Another "Court House War" in the Good County of Lunenburg.

A few weeks ago PROGRESS mentioned that it was charged that the councillors of Lunenburg county, by holding a session in the morning, another in the afternoon, and a third in the evening, and calling the three sessions two days, had drawn four dollars a calendar day, just twice the most the law allows, and that the warden of that shire had drawn four dollars a day and travelling expenses in addition to his salary.

ratepayers can keep themselves warm paying the taxes. This basket social (nicknamed fancy dress ball) is to be held on Thursday evening, and if Warden DeLong's supporters in New Germany, the branch, Riversdale, Northfield and Hemford, don't teach him a lesson next November we greatly mistake their attitude.

The full-haired editor of the Enterprise does not seem to be very consistent in his exposure, for in one place he says that the county court house is being "prostituted for a dance hall," and farther down alludes to "this basket social (nicknamed fancy-dress ball)." Surely it the entertainment is to be but a "basket social," the influence that is exerted upon the court house on this occasion can scarcely be described as prostitution "for a dance-hall."

"OPEN ON SUNDAY."

This Sign Struck the Serious man as Being a Little Out of the Way.

Now that one of the most prominent livery stable keepers in the city has announced in the papers that he will not hereafter hire teams on Sunday, except for funerals and church-going, it was rather a surprise for a reporter to discover the sign "Open on Sunday" in a cafe in which he was indulging in a late supper a few evenings ago.

The reporter was evidently not the only person surprised. A serious looking man in a serious looking black overcoat remarked: "You appear to be proud of keeping open on Sundays."

"You appear to be proud of eating here on Sundays," said the proprietor. The reporter remembered then that it was Sunday night.

"I am not proud of it," said the serious man, "but I have to eat."

"Not at this time of night."

"I have to, indeed. The doctors are all saying now that a man should eat a light supper before going to bed," said the serious man. "I guess you don't attend the Hunter and Crossley meetings," he continued.

"No," said the proprietor, "and I guess you don't read your bible, or you'd attend to your own business."

"Now, do not get riled—do not," said the serious man. "I was just congratulating you on your originality. I've travelled a good deal over these provinces, and I've seen a good many places open on Sunday, but I never saw the fact advertised before," said the serious man. "Here's a quarter—never mind the change."

WHERE THE BLIND ARE TAUGHT.

A Blind Girl who Goes From House to House Teaching the Blind.

The twenty-fourth annual report of the Halifax school for the blind is a pamphlet which should be of great interest to every maritime provincialist. The superintendent's report shows that there were at the institution at the first of this year thirty-six boys, fifteen girls and one adult, making a total of fifty-two as against forty-seven registered a year before.

During the past five months Miss Una Legge, a recent graduate of the school, has been visiting the homes of the blind in the western portion of New Brunswick. During that time she has taught ten blind persons to read and write, and three blind women have been instructed by her in knitting and fancy work.

To Make Larger Crops.

"Whose fertilizer do you use?" is the query made a neat little pamphlet issued by the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer Co., Limited, of this city. The arguments that are brought forward in the book show conclusively that the fertilizers that should be used by all farmers who want good crops, are those made by the Provincial Fertilizer Co. The works of this company are at Little River, St. John Co., and the office is at 89 Water street.

ance and color, less liability to injury during unfavorable seasons, the utmost yield with the least tendency to disease, the highest prices, and the leaving of the land in a better condition for the following crop.

WOMAN ON THE BI-CYCLE.

Advice That should Make her Attractive and Graceful on the Wheel.

In connection with the article entitled "Bicycles and Bloomers," in another part of this paper, the following article will be of particular interest to the St. John girl who rides a bicycle:

Some women deprive themselves of the pleasure of riding a bicycle on account of the awkward appearance presented by a good many feminine riders, especially those who go along with knees rising and falling laboriously. They fear that they may commit the same fault, not knowing that the ungraceful exhibition is simply the result of one thing—ignorance concerning the choice of a bicycle.

If a woman were about to mount a horse one of the first things she would give her attention to would be the length of the stirrup leather, which she would adjust to suit her stature, otherwise she would rise and fall in the saddle in too pronounced a manner and her appearance would be more or less unsightly. The proper adjustment of pedal and saddle in the case of the bicycle is equally important. Bicycles are made in different heights from the saddle to the pedal, namely, 21, 23, 25, 29 inches.

When the pedal is at the lowest point the foot should reach it comfortably, not so as to exert full foot pressure, but with about the same pressure as the toe gives the stirrup when sitting at ease in the saddle or what it gives to the floor when in a comfortable rocker. It is not safe to have a pedal that the foot cannot control all the way round; while it the pedal does not give the leg a full stretch the result will be an ungainly jerking up of the skirts.

The length of the crank of the pedal is even more important. In length the crank varies from 7 to 5 1/2 inches, making a difference of 3 inches in the rise and fall. As the pedal revolves it raises the foot and knee just so much at each revolution, and if the elevation is too great an appearance of awkwardness is produced. Apart from producing awkwardness, the long crank has other serious drawbacks.

If a woman gets a bicycle with the proper height of saddle and a moderate short crank, she may be a graceful rider if she will observe one rule—not to turn the knee outward, but inward, in pressing the feet down. That it is natural to turn the knee out is demonstrated by the small boy, whose knees waggle from side to side like governors on an engine, as he rides his bicycle. With a woman this action stretches the skirts to their utmost width, and causes a very bad showing from behind, and from the front. It will be found that there is much less fatigue from the inward stroke than from the outward, as the pressure is more direct and with less friction.

There is no royal road to learning to ride the modern safety. It is largely a matter of confidence. Some women will learn in an hour and others in a week. Where it is practicable, it is best to go to one of the schools and take a lesson or two from a competent instructor. If this cannot be done, the next best plan is to mount the machine near a wall or board fence, where there is a slight incline, and holding the handle with one hand and fending along with the wall with the other, move along until confidence is attained. The reason why the wall is advocated rather than a friend with a strong arm is that if the friend is a male he will insist on being at the side of the learner, so as to be ready to receive her in his arms when she is about to fall.

This is the reason why so many girls taught by friends are three times as long in learning to ride as those taught in schools, and even when expert seldom have the style of the school-taught pupil. Miss Francis E. Willard, who is an enthusiastic rider, said recently that she had three teachers before she could master the wheel, and it was only by the method last described she learned to ride. It took Lady Henry Somerset two months to learn to mount and ride, but by following the directions here given any woman should be able to learn in six lessons of twenty minutes each.

Here is a description of the latest costume for a woman to wear bicycling. It includes a loose blouse waist and has a skirt made of some loosely webbed fabric which falls into folds of its own accord. The skirt is gored to fit very close around the hips, while from just above the knee to the bottom it is flared or widened. The hem is lightly weighted. This, it is claimed, does away with all display of the ankles and the ugly, cumbersome look from behind, which most of the proposed costumes have been found to possess in actual use. In walking it does not look unbecomingly like knickerbockers or full trousers may be worn under it or not as desired.

Given a properly fitting machine, reasonable skill, and a well-cut skirt, there is only one thing needed to make a woman ride a bicycle gracefully, and that is the limitation of speed. No woman should attempt to ride more than about eight miles an hour on asphalt, or more than six miles an hour on macadamized road if she values her appearance. Her skirt must have time to fall and drape between the motions of the feet, and this cannot take place if a rapid action of the knees is kept up. A well-mounted woman, riding at a moderate speed, is seldom seen but when she is met with, every one turns to look at her, and here is given the secret of her superior attractiveness. The woman should set the pace for her escort, not try to keep up with him.

ST. JOHN PEOPLE THOROUGHLY AROUSED!

One Great Subject is Debated!!

Discussed in Public Places and in the Privacy of Our City Homes.

AT THE DINING TABLE, IN THE OFFICE AND ON THE PUBLIC STREETS.

Men, Women and Children Speak of Paine's Celery Compound.

Its Wonderful and Marvellous Cures are Spoken of and Recommended With Earnestness.

THE GREAT SPRING MEDICINE AND ITS WORK IN OUR VERY MIDST.

Scoffers and Skeptics are Silenced when They See the Sick and Suffering Rased Up.

Doctors and Nurses freely Recommending Paine's Celery Compound Every Day.

CITY DRUGGISTS HARD PRESSED TO SUPPLY THE TREMENDOUS DEMAND.

All Other Medicines Far Behind in the Race for Popularity and Public Favor.

WARNING TO THE SICK AND SUFFERING!

Avoid Dealers who Would Sell You Substitutes, Imitations and Inferior Medicines.

HEALTH, STRENGTH AND PRECIOUS LIFE DEPEND ENTIRELY UPON PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

It is the Only Medicine that "Makes People Well."

Intense interest has been aroused in our city! The truth is, that words fail to describe the feelings of men and women at the present time.

Individuals and families are filled with wonder and amazement when they speak of the almost miraculous cures that have been effected by that marvellous disease-curing medicine, Paine's Celery Compound.

Go where you will—to the quiet and well-ordered home, to the business office, to the noisy factory, to the crowded and bustling store, or on the public streets—you hear one subject discussed, (with animation and earnestness) Paine's Celery Compound and its wonderful cures.

The scoffers and skeptics are silenced, for they behold with their own eyes the sick and suffering raised up, and those who were pronounced incurable, are snatched from the grave.

Our city druggists and dealers are hard pressed to supply the ever-increasing demand for Paine's Celery Compound. At present, the wants of the people cannot be fully satisfied since the great wave of public opinion has turned to the only medicine that cures.

In the midst of the popular clamor and excitement many buyers of Paine's Celery Compound have been deceived by unprincipled dealers who furnish worthless substitutes—medicines that have no curing powers or healing virtues. This work is done, simply because the inferior goods pay larger profits than the world renowned Paine's Celery Compound. Sufferers should note well the fact that Paine's Celery Compound always cures, and that its record in this city and elsewhere, is a bright, honest and heart-inspiring one. All should bear in mind, that there is only one medicine "that makes people well," and that only life-giver is Paine's Celery Compound.

The glad and assuring news comes to us that the best physicians and hospital nurses are strongly recommending nature's great medicine. Right here in our very midst, there is proof enough to convince the people of the whole North American continent, that Paine's Celery Compound is a God-given gift to suffering humanity. Men and women are alive and well today in our city, who were given up by the doctors. They were all saved by Paine's Celery Compound, and from the depths of their souls they sing its praises everywhere they go.

from asthma, but was able to continue in active ministerial work until the winter of 1891, when La Grippe laid me aside and compelled me to be a supernumerary. Since then I had recourse to various means in order to bring about a restoration of health, but without any real benefit. I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound, and it affords me very great pleasure to be able to say that I have been greatly helped thereby, and regard it the best medicine I know anything of. My general health has so greatly improved that I now do a great deal of work, and if the improvement continues I will be inclined to re-enter upon active service at the next conference. I wish you every success in your good work of saving the bodies of your fellowmen."

Mrs. Wm. Irvine, 102 Queen street, City, writes thus:—"I think it a great pleasure as well as a duty to put on record what your Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I have been troubled for the past ten years with kidney complaint and have tried a great many preparations and doctors, prescriptions, but with little or no benefit.

"For the last six months I have had a great strain upon my system from night-watching and overwork. I was breaking down; my friends said, 'I was going fast to death.' I resolved to try Paine's Celery Compound, and used four bottles. My kidney trouble disappeared; nervousness and sleeplessness are troubles of the past, and my general health is greatly improved. In a word, I am cured; and I wish you to publish this so that the world can read it."

Mr. F. P. Roberts, City, gives important testimony:—"About two years ago, I had La Grippe badly. For several months I was unable to do any work. During that period, and for months after, I was under treatment by my physician. At times my case was regarded as very alarming, and my life was even despaired of. A most violent cough was firmly seated on my lungs and bronchial tubes, and very often I raised up large quantities of blood.

"At this stage I became desperate and determined to obtain relief without further delay. My doctor was slow to offer much encouragement; and I finally resolved to try Paine's Celery Compound from having heard much in its favor.

"I am happy to inform you, that by using three bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound I was completely cured; and, instead of being restless and wakeful as I once was, I am free from all nervousness and sleep well.

"You cannot conceive of a more grateful man than your humble servant is, for what Paine's Celery Compound has accomplished. My personal recommendation made many thankful customers for our druggist.

"I shall continue to sound its merits at every opportunity; and would be glad if this mildly drawn statement of my case could be of service in persuading others to start with the Compound."