

**Music and
The Drama**

IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

The saying that "Coming events cast their shadows before" is so frequently verified that it is accepted generally as a truism. It has special application to rumors that are afloat, each of musical interest and each day by day assuming more and more of materiality. Concerts of more than ordinary interest, and song recitals, are being arranged for the near future:

The first of these entertainments to take place here is a song recital to be given at the Opera house by Madame Renard a musician of much repute a pupil of the famous Laborde and Massenet, with whom will be associated a Miss Rebecca McKenzie who is described as a Scottish American prima donna. The first named lady is from the royal Opera in Stockholm. The recital of these ladies will take place within the first week of September.

Then there is another mention of a concert to be given here early next month by the well and favorably known basso—Mr. Thomas Daniel, now of Boston, who it is said will bring with him a Boston soprano to share in the work of the programme. I have heard a date somewhere, about the 9th of September had been fixed upon for the concert, but as the press agent whoever it may be, has as yet made no announcement there is a possibility I have not been correctly informed as to the date decided upon or else the postponement is that the concert has been postponed.

Further on but in the near future will take place the two concerts in which that great vocalist—America's greatest alto—Mary Louise Clary, will be heard. These concerts will be a great treat to all music lovers. When Miss Clary was heard for the first time in this city, last spring, the beauty of her voice, its sweetness its range and its power were a source of delight to every one who heard her, and the regrets were general that she could not be heard at another season. The occasion for this regret no longer exists as Madame Clary will soon be here again. The dates on which her concerts will be given are fixed upon for the 11th and 12th of October. The fact that the public will have the pleasure again of hearing this great vocalist in our midst is due directly I believe to the efforts of Mr. Fred Spencer of this city, than whom perhaps there is no one, locally speaking, more capable of managing a event of such an important character. I trust this gentleman will, on the occasion of these concerts, be enabled to give the public the additional pleasure of hearing Mrs. Spencer sing.

Another concert of much musical merit is spoken of but as it is more remote than either of these named, there will be other opportunities of referring to it.

Tones and Undertones.

After an absence of two years Carl Zerraban will resume his position as conductor of the Handel and Haydn society of Boston. He will wield the baton again on the first Sunday in October next.

Alexander Guilmant, the famous French organist will in November next begin a three months tour of the United States. Mlle. Antoinetti, a soprano and daughter of Trebelli, the famous contralto, will be of the concert party.

Madame Clementine De Vere Sopio has been singing at Covent Garden, London. She will soon visit Paris and later proceed to Palermo where she is building a house. In October next she will return to the United States for a concert tour of twelve weeks.

Emma Eames the prima donna, has her home at Vallambrosa, near Florence, and has gone there after singing in "Parsifal" at Bayreuth.

The Paris conservatory awarded no first prize for organ playing this year.

Saint-Saens will conduct the performance of his operas at Covent Garden, London, next spring. The work will probably be "Ascanio" and in that event Mme Hegton of the Paris Opera, M. Renand and Mme. Eames will interpret the principal parts.

The Wagner Museum at Eisenach is now opened for visitors. It was originated by N. Oesterlein of Vienna.

Jean de Reszke the famous tenor, was so impressed with the voice of one of the Abbott sisters, two American girls who have been singing "plantation songs" in London drawing rooms and music halls, that he has offered to educate her for the operatic stage.

The one-hundredth performance of "Parsifal" was given last week at Bayreuth on the occasion of the closing of the festival. The Princess of Wales was present.

The Marquis de Mally-Neale the former husband of the wife of Jean de Reszke, is dead.

Verdi's first opera "Oberto" will be revived on the occasion of his 85th, birthday which will be opened on the 9th, October next. The first production of this work was on 17th, November 1839 at La Scala Milan.

A: "Have you heard the eight-year old violin player who is creating such a sensation?" B: "Oh, yes; I heard him in Berlin twelve years ago."

There is a rumor current that Dvorak is working upon an opera on the theme of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

A new opera entitled "Falena" will shortly be given in Vienna. Its author is Antonio Smareglia the Austrian composer.

Mascagni is said to have discovered a very promising pupil among his students at Pesaro, and next winter will take him on a concert tour visiting the principal German cities. The young man's name is Nin-Belucci.

The one act opera "Hashish" will be produced in the United States during the coming season. Arrangements to this end have been made with Walter Damrosch by Oscar Von Chelius its author. This composer is a Captain in the Royal Prussian guards.

Meyerbeer's works are coming into vogue again in Paris. A performance of "Les Huguenots" at the grand opera recently netted 22,000 francs. It is said that tenors who can sustain the Meyerbeer strain on the lungs are very scarce.

The Handel festivals in England were started 40 years ago and the attendance during that period has reached the total of 1,075,933.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Mora, the clever little lady, known very generally as "the Comedy Sunbeam" has, with her company including Fred Williams been at the Opera house the first three evenings of this week. The business done during their stay has been quite large. The young leading man Mr. Neil Fromey has strengthened the favorable impression he made last year. The company presents some of the best specialties ever offered here, notably the work of the two specialists in Southern scenes. The stage settings have also been excellent. The company played in Bangor the last of this week, and will be in Lewiston all next week—Fair week.

The Boston museum season was opened last Monday evening by Roland Reed, as has been the custom for some years past. The present is the fifty seventh season at that house. The opening plays was "The Wrong Mr. Wright". Next week Mr. Reed will introduce a new play by Sydney Rosenfield entitled "A Man of Ideas."

Mlle. Rosalie Morrison will be leading lady for Joseph Jefferson when he revives "The Cricket on the Hearth".

A Miss Mildred Holland has been engaged to play the part of Fan Shau in "The Little Vagrants" the coming season. Miss Holland has quite a reputation for cleverness and has been a member of Daly's theatre company.

"Secret Service" Gillette's successful play made such a hit in London that other managers are about to introduce American plays in that city. Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown" it is said will tour England" this fall.

Katherine Rober, the irrepressible, will be playing a Boston engagement shortly. She will be at the grand opera house in that city on Sept. 6th. The engagement is for three weeks.

Theatres are now being prepared for the opening season, in every city. J. J. Farrell who was leading man with Miss Anglin, when she appeared in this city, goes with Pitou's "Shall we Forgive Her," next season. Mrs. Tom Wise (Miss Gertrude Whitley) is also with the piece playing the ungracious but strong role of Joanna, which she created.

"Dr. Bill," a play seen in this city and which when produced here was one of the most ingeniously advertised things ever done here, up to that time, is being given at the Castle Square theatre Boston this week.

Joseph Arthur says he considers "The Cherry Pickers" his master piece. This is the play in which Miss Ethel Knight Mollison of this city played with so much success, the role of the Indian girl all last season. This piece will be put on at the Boston theatre for two weeks beginning 6th. Sept.

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The Hollis theatre Boston, will open the season on Sept. 6th (Labor-day) with a performance of McNally's play "Courtied into Court."

"The Cotton King," which was seen here for the first time this summer, is to be given at the Bowdoin Square theatre Boston, next week. Edward Hume will play the part done here by Mr. Beresford.

Otis Skinner who is to star this season in "Prince Rudolph" opens his season and the regular dramatic season of the house, at the Olympic theatre, St. Louis, on the 14th September.

There will be some changes in the cast of "Under the Red Robe" in New York this season. Giles Shine has been engaged by Charles Frohman to play the part of the Cardinal Richelieu.

TWO HISTORIC MEN OF NEVADA.

Eugene Blair, the Quare and Van Sickle. Who killed Sam Brown.

"Wild Bill was a desperado and a dangerous one, although I must say for him that he did his killing chiefly among bad men. But at Pioche, Nev., he submitted to arrest as peacefully as a lamb when Eugene Blair came for him. I forget what Bill had been doing, but the Poicho people didn't want him there, and Blair started in the stage with him for Carson City."

Col. S. C. Dixon, a Southwestern mine owner, was telling of old Nevada days at an uptown hotel, and his subject at the moment was Eugene Blair, a guard and messenger for the Wells-Fargo Express Company at an early time.

"The prisoner was handcuffed, of course, and Blair sat beside him in the coach. It was generally thought that Bill's friends would try to rescue him somewhere on the road, which led Blair to say to him:

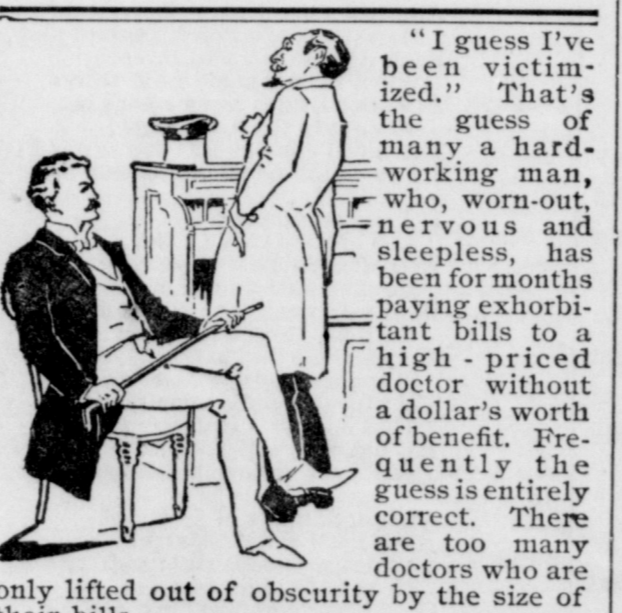
"Bill, I've heard that your friends are going to get you away from me between here and Carson if they can. Likely enough they will, but it's fair to tell you that it'll never do you any good, for I shall shoot you dead at the first break they make. It's well to have the matter understood between us."

"All right, Blair," said Wild Bill in a cheerful way, but the officer's remark set him to thinking. As they came near Elko he grew uneasy. Pioche was not a comfortable or safe town for Bill to be in at that time, but before they got to the station he asked Blair to take him back there.

"The fact is I've got friends at Elko, and I'm afraid if we go there they'll put up a move to rescue me," he said. "If they try it I know you'll do just as you said. I think my chances are better to go back than go ahead."

"But word got to the friends somehow of what would happen if they interfered, and Blair took his prisoner to Carson with no trouble.

Eugene Blair was from the State of Maine, and came to Nevada among the pioneers. He was very tall, long-limbed, and muscular, quick motion, ready, and perfectly brave. His killing of Bill Davis, the stage robber, was an exploit that showed his wonderful courage and readiness. Davis had been the leader in the great Birdseye robbery, in which a Central Pacific train was stopped between Reno and



"I guess I've been victimized." That's the guess of many a hard-working man who, worn-out, nervous and sleepless, has been for months paying exorbitant bills to a high-priced doctor without a dollar's worth of benefit. Frequentlly the guess is entirely correct. There are too many doctors who are only lifted out of obscurity by the size of their bills.

The business man or working man who gets run-down and in ill-health from overwork, needs the advice and treatment of a physician who is famous for the thousands of cases he has cured, and not for the thousands of dollars he has charged. In Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., he will find that kind of a physician. For thirty years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo.

Tahoe and a big haul made by the bandits. Davis was captured and tried for this, but by revealing where \$50,000 of the plunder was hidden he got off with a year or two in the penitentiary. He took to the road again after his release, and one night, as the stage rattled along between Pioche and Elko, with Blair sitting on the box beside the driver, Bill Davis, with a confederate, appeared at the roadside and drew down a shotgun on the messenger.

"Hands up, Blair!" he called. "I've got you!"

"There was no time for Blair to use a weapon, but he rolled off the coach to the ground on the further side before the robber could fire. He dashed round the rear of the coach to Davis, wrested the shotgun from the robber's hands, and shot him dead with his own weapon. The other robber ran, and Blair chased him four hours through the sagebrush, capturing him at last. You can judge by this what kind of man Blair was, and his killing of Davis was only one of many deadly shooting affairs he had in discharge of his duty. He killed so many men on the Wells-Fargo lines, and upset so many schemes of robbery, that it seemed certain, sooner or later, that he would be killed in revenge. To save his life the express company retired him with a pension and he settled in Pioche. After his long career of danger on the road he lived quietly at Pioche to die at last from injuries received through his being run over by a load of wood.

"By the way, I have heard the story of the killing of the desperado, Sam Brown, from the lips of Van Sickle, the ranchman who shot him. You know, perhaps, what a terror Brown was in the early history of Nevada. He was naturally bad. Murder was a past time, and to disembowel a man in a barroom was part of a pleasant evening's entertainment to 'Long-Haired' Brown. There was no law in those days, and a man like he could run his course a long time without punishment. Brown was one of the gang who operated along the main trail between Carson City and the Utah line robbing emigrants coming overland to California. Van Sickle's ranch, twelve miles below Carson, was a sort of way station or hotel for travellers. Brown thought the ranchman had ill-used him in some transaction and he let his feelings be known, so when he rode up to Van Sickle's house one afternoon the owner thought it prudent to hail him from the doorway before he dismounted and ask what he wanted.

"I want you!" growled Sam Brown, in a tone that made Van Sickle turn back into the house in a hurry. Brown sent a shot after him as he went after him as he went through the door way, and then dismounted, tied his horse to a post, and went into the house to find the ranchman. He got as far as the dining room, and not finding Van Sickle, came back, stopped for a drink at a little room that served as a bar, and then went out to his horse, mounted him, and rode on in the direction of Lute Old's ranch, eight miles away. After he was gone Van Sickle appeared with his rifle in hand and looked after the desperado as he rode away.

"You must kill Brown today or he'll kill you," said Jake Moore, Van Sickle's clerk.

"I guess that's so," said Van Sickle, and sent word to his neighbors. In a short time a party was organized and started in pursuit of Brown, four or five men riding in a wagon and Van Sickle and two others on horseback. Four miles out they came in sight of Brown just as dusk was falling. He turned and Van Sickle fired at him with his rifle, missing him. Brown rode on, and they lost sight of him in the darkness. Lute Old's ranch was a mile of the trail. Van Sickle felt sure that Brown would go there, and, with the other two mounted men, took a cross-cut to the ranch, hoping to get there before he did. He was not there and Lute Old said he had not seen him. As they stood talking in the shadow of the barn some one came riding up in the darkness and Lute Old said:

"That's Brown, I know by the jingle of his spurs."

"He walked over to the fence to let down the bars, and as Brown rode into the yard Van Sickle with his rifle, shot the desperado dead from his horse. When Van Sickle told the story he showed me a six-shooter.

"This was Sam Brown's," he said. "It was the only thing of his I took after I killed him. I let the others that were with me take the rest."

"Van Sickle, who I believe still lives on his ranch in Carson Valley was a medium sized, stoutly built Dutch-looking man, a Jerseyman by birth. He was one of the Mormon emigrants who settled in Carson City when Nevada was part of Utah, and refused to return to Utah at the command of Brigham Young when Nevada was sent off as a State. Sam Brown was a Mormon who came to Nevada from Utah, where he probably had been a Danite."

Yours, Mine and Ours.

A Western paper tells a story of a mixed brood of children which reveals the confusion liable to exist in certain families.

A widower and a widow, each having children, married, and children were subsequently born to them. The parents agreed much better than the children did. One day a neighbor going past their place heard a commotion within, out of which rose the voice of the wife, screaming to the husband:

"Jim! Jim! Hurry out in the yard! Your children and my children are beating the lives out of our children!"

SUPERSTITIONS.

Strange Ideas concerning the Luck of the Queen's Coronation.

The London Truth gives the following inside view of a great historical event, said to have been hitherto unpublished:

When Sir Charles Napier had conquered Mehemet Ali, he found it impossible to force or coax the wily Egyptian into signing the treaty which only could make his victory effective. He had nineteen interviews with Mehemet, in which the Englishman by turns argued, flattered and threatened his antagonist, who listened day after day with the same immovable, smiling countenance.

One day Sir Charles, in speaking of England, said casually that it "was governed by a lucky woman." A strange flash passed over the pasha's countenance, but he made no answer. As soon as Napier was gone, Mehemet sent for the English consul, who was an Egyptian, and demanded:

"You were in London when the English queen was crowned. Were the omens bad or good?"

"All good."

"You think that good luck is written on her forehead?"

"I did not think upon the matter before, but now that you asked me, I believe that it is. When she asked Allah to help her in her work her eyes ran over. Allah loves the innocent."

"No doubt of that," said Mehemet, anxiously. "She must be lucky."

Early the next morning he sent for Sir Charles and signed the treaty. English power and English cannon he could brave, but not 'the luck' written upon the forehead of a good woman whom he had never seen.

General Gordon's remarkable influence over the Chinese was in a large degree due, it is stated to their belief in his extraordinary luck. During the Taiping rebellion he was followed by an army who did not comprehend either his ability or his religious zeal, but who believed that he was protected by an invisible Being who led him to victory. No sword could wound him nor bullet kill. A certain black ebony cane which he carried was supposed to be the magic talisman which brought him victory, and General Gordon was shrewd enough always to carry this cane when he led them into battle.

These superstitions seem absurd to us, but they at least show that the ignorant men who hold them believe in an invisible Power who can give good or ill fortune at His will. Are they more foolish than the educated busy man, who recognizes no power in life stronger than his own will and effort?

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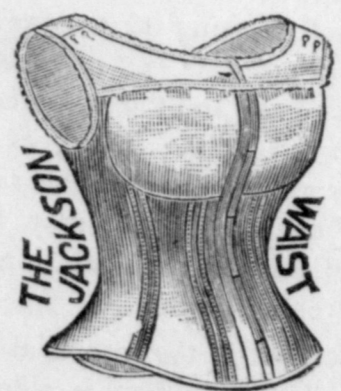
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