

Music and The Drama

TONES AND UNDERTONES.

Musical circles are very quiet just now the only thing of importance being the forth coming engagement of Black Patti Troubadors billed for the opera House for four nights and a matinee next week.

It is often difficult to discover why one theatrical enterprise serves to draw the public and delight it, while still another, with a like merit, seemingly, will fail absolutely to attract public attention. During the past few years there have been a great number of organizations made up entirely of colored people, but which somehow failed ultimately to strike paying ore.

The colored Man's voice has ever been a delight to all lovers of song and music, while his comic sense has never been gained. And yet, too, while "rag time" is all the rage, and the ever captivating cake walk an endless source of delight, there has been only two negro companies during the past couple of dozen years that have won permanent success. It is odd, too, that both of these organizations were heard by women, and women whose voice were of no ordinary metal—the writer has reference to the long famous and popular Hyer Sisters, and the "Black Patti" (Sissieretta Jones).

"Black Patti" has had, up to date, five years of unparalleled popularity. She has two managers who understand their business—the operatic, concert, and vaudeville Messrs Voelckel and Nolan had a long experience in concert and operatic management. John J. Nolan, while manager of the Carnegie Music Hall of New York, introduced Paderewski to the American public. It is no wonder that in such hands that the "Black Patti" company should have been well organized and won a splendid success.

The "Black Patti's" chief aid is Irving Jones—a colored comedian with an irresistibly comic countenance, and a rich vein of humor. One cannot look at this droll person's picture and not laugh. He looks the merry man through and through. But there are a lot of other fun and laugh and song makers in the company, as well as brisk dancers, and hugely comic cake walkers.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Where is Cobb? was the attraction in a theatrical way the latter part of last week but owing to counter attractions in the way of political gatherings etc., did not draw the amount of business it would probably have done otherwise.

The everpopular Devils Auction occupies the stage of the opera house this week and is performing a strong attraction. It comes well equipped this season with every thing that can please and attract the most refined audiences. It is especially rich in specialties, in fact bright sparkling features of a thoroughly new and up to date nature given by clever people who know how to act, sing, dance and to please their audiences in every particular. The ballets are gorgeous in the extreme and when many colored lights are thrown upon the fair dancers the picture is indeed most attractive. The girls who take part are pretty and shapely and dance with a grace that makes their work a very poetry of motion. The costumes are elaborate, and the mechanical effects, one of the strongest features of the Devils Auction, leave nothing to be desired. Mr Richard T. Brown the gentleman who takes the part of Toby is a good comedian and during the week has won hosts of admirers by his good work. He knows when the audience have had enough and never goes over that narrow line, the crossing of which converts even the funniest worker in this line into a bore.

Irene and Zaza, "the girl with the dog with the suburn hair," do a clever bit of work, and the applause is as much for the intelligent canine as it is for his supple mistress. Miss Annie Lloyd is a dainty little maiden who does a singing specialty with grace and chic, and the Clement sisters made a hit in their bright "Dolly" song. In fact there are so many wonderfully good things in The Auction would necessitate more space than is as a rule accorded to theatrical events in this department and all may be summed up in the words—The Devil's Auction is good—never better and those who have not seen it should not miss the opportunity of doing so either this afternoon or evening.

Mr. Gallagher the press agent of The Devil's Auction said Au revoir to his friends in this city on Monday evening and is at present in Halifax preparing for his company's appearance there next week. Mr. Gallagher made many warm friends during his stay here by his gentlemanly unassuming manner, and the members of the newspaper fraternity at least, will always be glad to welcome him back, and give him a good big "hand" on his next appearance here.

The attractions in Amusement Hall at the exhibition are not of a particularly enjoyable nature this season and though the various performers do their particular line of work extremely well there is not enough variety. On Tuesday afternoon I visited the building drawn thither by business and pleasure combined. The pleasure I am still searching for. The first number was a jumping and somersault turning by two men both of whom were very fair in their work, the second number was on the same line only very much cleverer and was a wonderful exhibition of strength and skill in balancing, the next was trick bicycle work in which three men took part. Their work was very good but they tried to be very funny and witty—and failed. Why is it I wonder that a man thinks, a whole lot of silly remarks that would, upon ordinary occasions stamp him as an utter idiot, are funny when he gets them off on the stage. The next number and the last on that day's programme was still some more rough and tumble work with a man, who impersonating a dummy, was really good. Now if anybody can find variety in that programme I would be eternally obliged to have them point it out to me. I would really be glad to know in what particular spot it could be found. Of course acrobatic feats, treats of strength, graceful tumbling and somersaults are attractive and pleasing but its possible to have too much of a good thing—or in other words a newspaper man who said the same performance hit the right nail when he said "plum pudding is a most delectable dish but four courses of it would be a little too much for any one."

After the enormous circulation of Richard Carvel it will be the biggest surprise if James K. Hackett does not make the biggest kind of a hit in the play of that name especially when one recalls this favorite's long run in "The Fride of Jednicio." Margaret Anglin's name bids fair to be written well up on the list of those who have distinguished themselves in the dramatic art. Everywhere she goes her clever work calls forth great praise from the severest critics. On the Pacific coast with Henry Miller her admirers were legion. Viola Allen whose starring tour was so prosperously inaugurated in The Christian will appear this season in The Palace of The King. An interesting detail about this production is that arrangements were made with F. Marion Crawford to shape his novel so that a play suitable to Miss Allen might be drawn for it.

To be a star however, demands requirements much more rare as is evidenced by the failure of many well liked and accomplished supporting players. It is not for this there would be nothing but stars in the profession. Mary Manning has the advantage of a good start in a play made from a widely sold novel, and in the support of a very promising leading man, Robert Drouet.

Mary Manning, who is Mrs. Hackett, will have a swash buckler play of her own. She begins her first starring tour in Jaurice Meredith. If the play does not prove profitable she has to follow it "The Heart of the Princess Orsa" by Anthony Hope. Mrs. Hackett's work this season will be watched with interest. To be the leading lady of Daniel Frohman's Stock company is a very arduous post, but Miss Manning filled the post for several years with increasing credit.

CONCERNING BAKING POWDER. Report of the Inland Revenue Department—Large Quantities of Impure Powders Found—Sale of Alum Powders Forbidden.

The Bulletin of the Inland Revenue Department (No. 68) contains analysis of 156 samples of baking powders bought of dealers and manufacturers in the Dominion. The alarming statement is made that 85 per cent, of these are alum mixtures. In view of this large proportion of alum powders, Chief Analyst Macfarlane recommends that legal proceedings be taken against parties selling them, on the ground that they are unhealthful articles of food. Upon this recommendation the Commissioner of Inland Revenue has given public notice that persons selling alum powders will be prosecuted. The analyses were made by the Assistant Analyst, Mr. A. McGill, who fully discusses the use of alum in baking powders, which, he is of the positive opinion, is dangerous to health. Professor Ruttan, of McGill College, Montreal, who made a series of experiments on the digestibility of bread baked with alum powders, is quoted as follows: "The unanimous verdict of my experiments is that alum powders introduce into a form of food of universal use, agents which are detrimental to the functional activity of the digestive ferments. They must therefore be prejudicial to health and the only course is to carefully avoid them."

Both consumers and grocers are interested in this matter. Housekeepers should be very careful in purchasing their baking powders. The alum powders can generally be distinguished by their low price. They cost but two or three cents a pound to make, and are sold from ten to thirty cents. A pure, cream of tartar powder, is quite expensive to make, and is sold from forty to fifty cents.

SHOT AND EARNED HIS PAY. (CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.) carried his shootin' irons and was known as a killer. He pulled into town with his outfit one day and was soon tryin' to stampepe everything in sight. He got tangled up with a yap in a saloon and shootin' began. Can chased the yap down the street, firin' at every jump, but missin' all the time. The yap was scared till his teeth rattled. He dodged into a lively stable before Can could get a bead on him and the proprietor shut him up in a whip closet, so small that the fellow could hardly breathe.

"Where's the Piute that come in here?" yelled Can; "I'm gwine to kill him." "He just sailed through and went out the back way," said the proprietor, and Can kept goin'.

"Somebody told Can that Taylor would nail him if he kept on cuttin' up, and Can took it to heart. He said publicly on the street: 'I've got just one job to do before I pull my freight out of this heah town—I'm gwine to kill that Marshal of yours.' Taylor heard of it. Can was in a saloon with his cowboys, tryin' to push the roof off Taylor was warned not to go in, as there were too many for him and there would be a killin' in which he would be the dead man.

"Don't you worry about that," said Taylor I always believed that Taylor suspected Can was a coward. Anyway he pushes open the door and walks in. Can was leanin' on the bar, drinkin' and cursin'.

"Hello, Can Rector, I hear that you've been talkin' about killin' me before you left town," says Taylor.

"Can straightened up and seein' Taylor's eyes, stutered a moment and answered: 'The man that said that sub, is a damn liab, sub.'

"Well I didn't know," replied Taylor, layin' his hand on his gun, 'I just thought I'd call round and see about it.' Can left town that day knowin' that he would get killed if he stayed.

"How did Taylor wind up? Just the same as any man that makes a business of carryin' a gun. Now, I'm not sayin' anything about the lady, but there was a woman in the case somewhere deep down. The affair got to the shootin' stage when Taylor passed a saloon one day and a feller hops out with a double barrel gun loaded with buckshot and bangs away at him close up. Kill him? Never touched a hair on his head. The feller started to run, but Taylor pulls his gun and bored a hole in him as big as an auger. Right there was the beginnin' of the end for Taylor.

"None of you fellows ever saw a pirate, of course, but there was a man living at Baxter Springs in them days that looked just like one. His name was Boyd. By the cards gettin' stacked in some way he had been elected Mayor. The man Boyd was a fright. He was six feet tall, straight as a cottonwood, with a face red as fire from drink. His hair and long droopin' mustache were always dyed blue black. Pushed down into this fiery face were two small blue eyes. He wore the finest broadcloth clothes, with a frock coat that struck his knees. Around his neck and reaching to his waistcoat pocket was a long gold chain as big as your thumb. All this riggin' was topped off with a tall black slouch hat. Nothin' was known about his antecedents, but he always acted mysterious. His reputation was that he had killed scads of men. Gamblin' and drinkin' and killin' was his occupation. He carried two or three guns and had a habit of keepin' his hands in his pockets. The woman's story was whispered around and there was battin' that there would be a funeral.

"Boyd nearly killed a man in a fight one day and a warrant was sworn out for his arrest. Taylor was to serve it. Some of us kept our eyes peeled toward where Boyd was sittin' in a chair on the sidewalk leanin' back against the front of a store. He had a pet gun, a big ivory handle six-shooter, which was generally in sight. Boyd had both hands in his pockets when Taylor walked up. He listened to the readin' of the warrant without makin' a kick, and said that he would go along. As Boyd got to his feet, Taylor said: 'Sorry, but I'll have to have that gun,' pointing to the six-shooter.

"Certainly, with pleasure," answered Boyd, handin' over the weapon. "Both men were watching each other like hawks. Quick as a flash Boyd jerk-

ed back his long coat, and a pistol went off. He had fired from his trousers pocket with a derringer. As Taylor fell he pulled his own gun, but death had him, and his finger was too weak to press the trigger. That was the end of the only marshal that ever put the brakes on Baxter Springs. What about the woman? Well, that's another story."

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EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the Seventeenth day of November next, at twelve of the clock noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called) in Prince William Street in the City of Saint John in the City and County of Saint John, pursuant to the direction of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity made on the thirty first day of August last past, in a cause therein pending wherein Margaret Ann Hansard is plaintiff and Eliza McKay, Thomas H. Somerville and Stephen P. Taylor are defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee the mortgaged premises described in the Bill of Complaint in the said cause and in the said Decretal Order as follows, that is to say:—

"ALL that lot or half lot of land described in a certain Indenture of Lease dated the first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and made between 'The Trustees of Saint Andrews Church in the City of Saint John of the one part and the said Eliza McKay of the other part, and in the said Indenture of Mortgage as:

"ALL that half lot or parcel of land situate lying and being in Dukes Ward in the said City being the North half of lot twenty one (21) owned by the said Trustees of Saint Andrews Church, fronting on Sydney Street formerly included in a lease to one Edwin N. S. Stewart and by him assigned to the said Eliza McKay who is now in possession of the same and which Northern part or half of lot number Twenty one is bounded and described as follows:— Beginning at the Northwesterly corner or angle of said lot twenty one, thence running Southerly along the Eastern line of Sydney Street twenty one feet, thence Easterly parallel to the Northerly side line of said lot twenty one to the Easterly boundary of the said lot, thence northerly along the Eastern boundary twenty one feet to the Northeastern corner of the same lot and thence Westerly along the Northern boundary of the same lot to the place of beginning; together with all buildings, erections and improvements, easements privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging and the said Indenture of Lease and all benefit and advantage to be had or derived therefrom."

For terms of sale and further particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor, or the undersigned Referee. Dated the seventh day of September, A. D. 1900. E. H. McALPINE, REFEREE IN EQUITY.

G. C. COSTER, PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITOR.

Prescriptions

Are something that require the utmost care in dispensing. It has been my aim for the past nineteen years to procure the purest drugs and chemicals and then use the utmost care to dispense every prescription to the physician's entire satisfaction. When you feel ill do not run away with the idea that some quack nostrum would be best, but consult your family physician. Find the real cause of your trouble and have your prescriptions accurately dispensed from the purest drugs by the most competent dispensers of the reliable Pharmacy.

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EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY the THIRTEENTH DAY OF OCTOBER A. D. 1900, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called), in the City of Saint John, pursuant to the directions of a decretal order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1900, in a certain cause or matter therein pending in the matter of the Estate of George L. Taylor, late of the Parish of Hampton, in the County of Kings, deceased, between Mary Jane Currie, plaintiff, and Allen O. Earle, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, deceased, defendant; and by amendment between Mary Jane Currie, plaintiff, and Allen O. Earle, Executor of the last Will and Testament of George L. Taylor, deceased, Eliza A. Taylor, Louise P. Oty, Elizabeth L. Currie, A. Florence Currie and Wendell H. Currie, defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Referee in Equity, the lands and premises in the said decretal order, described as follows:—

"ALL that lot of land situate, lying and being on the south side of King Street, in the said City of Saint John, and known and distinguished on the map or plan of the said City, on file in the office of the Common Clerk by the number four hundred and fourteen (414), having a breadth of forty feet on the said street and continuing back the same breadth one hundred feet together with all and singular the buildings hereunto privileges and appurtenances to the said lands and premises belonging or in any wise appertaining which said lot of land and premises is subject to a certain Indenture of Mortgage dated on or about the first day of November A. D. 1886 and made between the Testator George L. Taylor of the one part, and Eliza Horn, Emma Eliza Murray and J. Morris Robinson, Executor and Executrices of the last will and testament of John Horn deceased for securing the payment to the said Executor and Executrices of the sum of eleven thousand dollars on the first day of November A. D. 1891 with interest thereon at five per centum per annum payable quarterly, all of which said interest has been paid up to the first day of May A. D. 1900 and subject also to the store and premises on the corner or eastern half or portion of the said lot having the street number 66 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L. Taylor to J. McMurray Reid and Robert Reid, doing business as Reid Brothers, at the annual rent of seven hundred dollars payable quarterly on the first days of February, May, August, and November; and as to the store or premises on the lower or western half or portion of the said lot having the street number 64 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L. Taylor to the Gould Bicycle Company at the annual rent of six hundred dollars payable quarterly on the first days of February, May, August, and November.

For terms of sale and other particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor or to the undersigned Referee. Dated this 30, day of July, A. D. 1900. E. H. McALPINE, REFEREE.

W. A. TRUEMAN, PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITOR.

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