

Music and The Drama

TONES AND UNDERTONES.

Landon Ronald has been engaged as musical director of the Lyric theatre, London, and takes up his new duties the beginning of October.

Lulu Glaser is to star in a new comic opera entitled "Sweet Annie Page," the music by W. H. Neidlinger and the book by Edgar Smith and Louis De Lange.

Evan Williams was one of the leading tenor soloists at the Worcester Festival this week and is also engaged to sing with the Boston Symphony orchestra at the dedication of the new Symphony Hall on October 15.

Francis Wilson has broken his record in New York. "The Monks of Malabar," his new comic opera, has closed the most successful week the comedian has ever known and eclipsed all other engagements in the matter of receipts.

Fritz Kreisler, the violinist whose debut in this country will be made in New York during the middle of November, is summing in Switzerland. His tour promises to excel that of any other violinist heard in America of late years. He will appear as the soloist with the Thomas orchestra in Chicago in December, when that organization will celebrate the birth of Beethoven with a complete programme of the works of that great master.

An amusing correspondence is quoted in the French papers between Mr. Grau and his tenor Signor de Lucia. The signor had it is said, announced in the Naples journals that in order to undertake the management of the San Carlo he had relinquished an engagement of £10,000 with Mr. Grau in America. Mr. Grau replied that the engagement was not relinquished as so valuable a tenor could not be spared adding that the contract was not for £10,000 but £3,600 for a tour of five months. Seven hundred pounds a month is, however, not at all a bad fee even for an operatic tenor.

Many German opera houses celebrated on August 28, the fiftieth anniversary of the first performance of 'Lohengrin' at Weimar under Liszt. In the course of the half century which has passed this work has become so popular among all classes of opera goers, even those who are always clamoring for 'tuneful' music, that it is amusing as well as instructive to recall the time when it was first produced. Says the New York Evening Post regarding that event:—

"Although Liszt had brought out 'Tannhauser' at Weimar with considerable success in 1849, and although the score of 'Lohengrin,' which Wagner had sent him, aroused his enthusiasm, he had such serious doubts as to the ability of the public to appreciate such advanced music that he would probably not have dared to risk a performance of it had it not been for the encouragement of the Grand Duchess. The success was not equal to that of 'Tannhauser,' and after a few performances 'Lohengrin' disappeared from the stage for three years, when it was revived, with better success, at Wiesbaden. Other cities now followed rapidly, but for many years opinions were greatly divided as to the claim of this opera to be considered truly 'melodious' and 'musical.'"

There was a prejudice at that time in Germany, not only against Wagner, but against all German operas. Important novelties, it was supposed, could only come from Paris, where Meyerbeer ruled the day. When it was announced at Weimar that 'Tannhauser' would be produced on the Grand Duke's birthday, the Chamberlain von Madgold exclaimed in the presence of Liszt: "Why cannot we have an opera from Paris? To take one of these German things asinine." "What, asinine?" retorted Liszt angrily. "Asses right, asses left! I shall go my way, and the opera shall be given." Whereupon the Chamberlain brought suit against Liszt for having called him an ass, and Liszt was condemned to pay a fine of \$15."

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The event of the week, and indeed of the season, will be the production of "The Christain" which however occurs too late in the week for any notice in this department. The brief engagement closes this evening. At the time of writing the advance sale of seats for the three performances was very large.

"Caleb West" with Edwin Arden in the title role is making a hit in New York.

The Madness of Herod, is the latest title which Mr Stephen Paillips has selected for his new play.

A strong cast will be seen in "Lost River," Joseph Arthur's latest romance of rural Indiana which will have an elaborate

production in New York on October 1. William Courtleigh, remembered here, heads the list and there are several other well known names. Liebler & Company promise an elaborate production.

Mr Haddon Chambers has finished the new play which he has been writing for the London St. James Theatre. He intended to call it "The Awakening," but that title has been appropriated already and he has got to find another.

The failure of the Earl of Yarmouth's summer season at fashionable summer resorts only adds to the already well established rule that it is best to have something more than a social peg upon which to hang dramatic entertainments. His entire summer's venture was a fizzle.

Reports of Charles Hoyt, the playwright, continue to indicate a greatly improved condition since his release from the sanitarium. These who know say his mind is in perfect condition and that he is quite able to look after his business and theatrical affairs. He is working upon a play called "A Bunch of Blue Ribbon" which is said, is quite up to his old standard.

Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Mozne has secured a one act poetic play by W. B. Yates, the English poet and playwright, entitled "The Land of Heart's Desire." It is the dramatization of a quaint Irish fairy tale and will be used as a curtain raiser before "In a Balcony," which will be put on at a special performance in New York during Mrs. Le Mozne's engagement at Wallack's. The drama in which Mrs. Le Mozne will make her first appearance at this theatre is "The Greatest Thing in the World," a success of last season but not yet seen in New York.

Alluding to the dearth of good plays at the present moment a writer in a London newspaper says: "The three or four reliable playwrights have as much work on hand at the present moment as they can possibly execute, and one of them, the most reliable of all, has recently taken advantage of the state of the market by demanding terms which unless his play proves more than a moderate success must leave the manager on the wrong side of the balance-sheet. The latter has to give the author the equivalent to about half his profits, paying him a thousand pounds on account before production, and has to run all the risk."

A crop of war plays may now be looked for in London. The new piece by Seymour Hicks and F. G. Latham is one of them. A theatrical paragraph says of it: The action of the first two acts takes place in South Africa, in a town, not definitely specified situated near Kimberley, while England is the scene of the last two. Needless to say, the present war plays a prominent part in the earlier stages of the piece, and although sensation is throughout made subservient to interest of story, a striking climax involving a startling mechanical effect is reached at the end of the second act. The play claims to be drama not melodrama."

Mrs. Leslie Carter, in her plans for the future, has not for a moment forgotten that she possesses a rare and beautiful shade of red hair and in this connection she always selects her character with a view to their crowning glory. Zizi had an auburn aureole and her next play it is announced by her manager is based on the story of Mme. Du Barry. It is with great joy that Belasco adds that La Du Barry had red hair. "The Red Mouse" a play in reserve gets its name from the heroine's appearance. Then too the drama adopted from the French and entitled "Little Red Head," would seem to indicate that Mrs. Carter's hair is at the bottom of it all.

Mr. Cecil Raleigh must have come very close to the limits of theatrical realism and sensationalism in his latest Drury Lane melodrama, if any reliance is to be placed upon the reports about it which have been sent across the Atlantic. The scenic marvels include the interior of the House of Commons during a debate, a swell wedding in Westminster Abbey, a skating rink and the sinking of a yacht by an ocean liner, all of which afford manifold opportunities to the customer and carpenter. As for "The Price of Peace," which furnishes a title for the show, that is the assassination by the Prime Minister of England, in his own library, of a foreign secret service agent who has become possessed of dangerous secrets. What extravagance Mr. Raleigh has in reserve for next year remains to be seen.

In these days of romantic melodrama there is one very important adjunct of the complete theatrical production which, though it would be missed if absent, is by no means appreciated by the average audience.

How many of us remember a snatch of the incidental music at any performance we have attended? Very few; and yet the modern play has its orchestral motive

just as grand opera has and the man who would scorn to admit that he had been moved by music is often quite as much under the spell of the orchestra as the players on the stage. A tragic stage picture is strongly supplemented by the wailing of the violin and the moan of the cello. In short incidental music in the play bears a similar position to the motive in grand opera, but it is so neatly veiled that to most it suggests without leaving a consciousness of its presence.

When Julia Arthur closed her last season she announced quite generally that the stage would never see her more and that she meant to settle down to a life of quiet domesticity as Mrs. Benjamin Cheney of Boston. It now appears that it is as hard for Miss Arthur to give up the fascinating life behind the footlights as it is for all the other actresses who have tried it and failed. When Adelina Patti used to come to America on farewell tours it used to be the source of great amusement. Finally these concerts came to be known as Patti's "annual farewell tours." There are innumerable other cases in point. While Miss Arthur's announcement that she will be seen this season is a pleasing one, there is an element of humor in it, for she has retired from the stage little longer than many actresses take for a period of rest. It is said that Miss Arthur has an original interpretation of Hamlet which she means to exploit. She will probably be seen in it in New York about March.

Miss Arthurs present plan is to make a tour of the Atchison, Topoka & Santa Fe Railroad, with her husband in their private car. Later they will return to New York, sail thence for Europe, touring the continent, and procuring costumes and ideas for the production. The return to New York will be made in February and rehearsals will follow in Boston.

A Windfall Message.

It was easy for the gossiping woman in the old story to obey when her confessor told her to walk a mile, scattering feathers. But the other half of her penance was to go back and gather them up again. The difficulty of undoing scattered mischief was her lesson.

Heaven has made it equally difficult to undo scattered good. More than that, we may believe that no right deed or word is ever lost, while many a wrong one is forgiven and forgotten.

A leaf of an Australian newspaper, left to the chance of the winds, was tossed about the plains of Victoria, and finally blown to the foot-hills beyond Ballarat, where a lonely shepherd lived with his sheep in "the bush."

One day he saw and picked up the soiled paper, delighted to find something he could read. To his disappointment, nearly the whole of one page was covered by a printed sermon; but its opening sentences caught his attention and held him till he began to be interested. He devoured every word, to the end of the last column.

It was a sermon by Mr. Spurgeon. The solitary, a man past middle life, had been so long a stranger to everything its theme and language expressed, and so far away from the sacred scenes and privileges it suggested, that the human soul within him had starved and withered, and he had grown almost as numb and neutral in moral feelings as the four-footed creatures he tended.

The reading of that discourse shook him from the slumber of years. He read it again and again; and the gospel that was in it taught him and lifted him and made him rejoice.

Five years later a minister in Geelong, conversing with some of his hearers after an evening service, was introduced to a grey-haired man who had a story to tell. He was the old shepherd of the wilderness. "I am a poor man," he said when he had related how and where he breathed his first Christian breath, "but God thought I was worth saving, or He would never have blown that leaf to me in the bush."

The Odd Orange.

The discovery of humor in dumb animals may sometimes owe a little to the observer's imagination, but Mr. O'Shea, in his 'Leaves from the Life of a Special Correspondent,' seems to prove his case in an interview between himself and a group of jolly elephants.

"A young friend," he says 'asked me to show him the elephants, so we went with an offering of oranges, which the lad was to carry. But the moment we reached the stable-door the herd scented the fruit and set up such a trumpeting that the boy dropped the fruit and ran like a scared rabbit.'

There were eight elephants, and Mr.

E. H. Groves

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

O'Shea, as he picked up the oranges, found that he had twenty-five. Walking deliberately along the line, he gave one to each. When he got to the end of the narrow stable, he turned and was about to begin the distributing again, but suddenly reflected that if elephant number seven saw him give elephant number eight two oranges in succession, he might fancy himself cheated and give the distributor a smack with his proboscis; so he returned to the door and began at the other end of the line, as before.

Three times he went down the line, and then he had one orange left. Every elephant had his greedy gaze focussed upon that orange. It would have been as much as a man's life was worth to give it to any one of them. What was he to do? He held it up conspicuously, coolly peeled it and ate it himself.

'It was most amusing,' he says, 'to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing.'

American Chilled Iron For.

Prof. R. H. Thurston of Cornell University calls attention to the fact that since the Spanish War, the manufacture of chilled iron turrets for coast defence has been established in the United States. He regards the 'chilling' of the surface of cast iron so as to give it a hardness exceeding that of tool steel as 'one of the most remarkable scientific achievements of the time.' The chilling of cast iron for car-wheels has long been practised almost exclusively in this country, but although it is at bottom an American invention, the use of the process for making turrets for coast defence has hitherto been developed only in Europe. Professor Thurston remarks that American iron is the finest in the world for this purpose.

Miss Gushy—Mr. Tipps is so impulsive. He carries everything before him.

Miss Gabby—Yes, of course he does. He used to be a waiter.

He—Well, the miners have finally gone on strike. That means a coal famine.

She—Gracious. I wonder if it will affect the fire sales?



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EQUITY SALE.

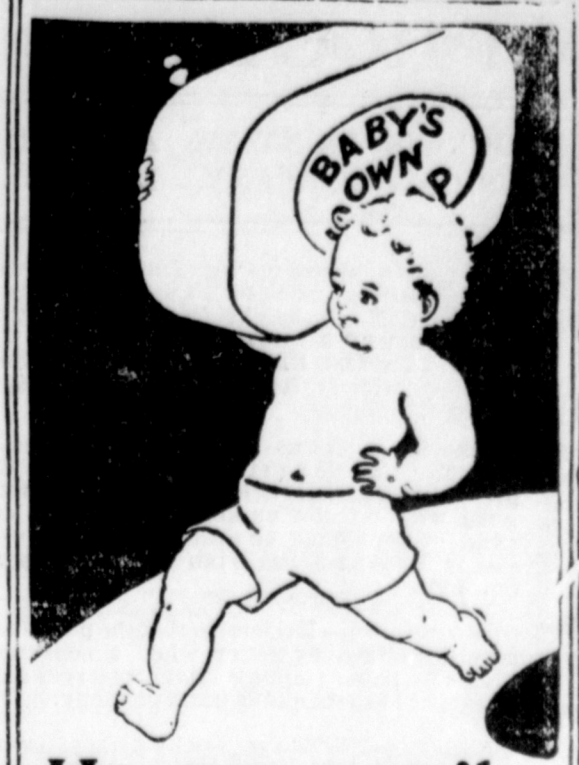
There will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the Seventeenth day of November next, at twelve of the clock noon, at Chubb's Corner (so called) in Prince William Street in the City of Saint John in the County of Saint John, pursuant to the direction of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity 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, the e 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 benefits and advantage to be had or derived therefrom."

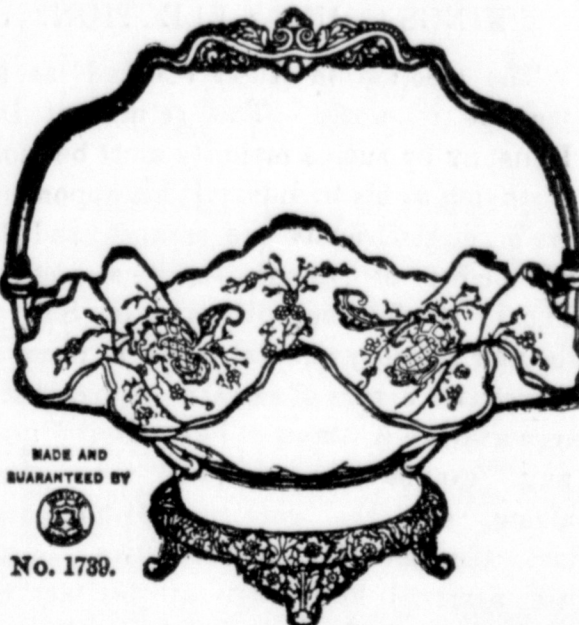
For terms of sale and further particulars apply to the Plaintiff's Solicitor, or the undersigned Referee. Dated the seventh day of September, A. D., 1900. E. H. McALPINE, REFEREE IN EQUITY.

G. C. COSTER, PLAINTIFF'S SOLICITOR.



He ran a mile, and so would many a young baby, rather than take a bath without the "Baby's Own Soap." It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing. Beware of imitations. ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

"Silver Plate that Wears."



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We are showing a variety of pieces in Meriden Britannia Company's "Silver Plate that wears." This beautifully colored and decorated dish is fittingly enclosed in a handsome standard, the whole making a very attractive article. Other pieces of less or greater value in the same grade of plate in almost endless variety.

"1847 Rogers Bros."

Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc., are always in our stock.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY the THIRTIETH 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 to follow:—

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 herewith 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 score and premises on the upper or eastern half or portion of the said lot having the street number 56 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 score or premises on the lower or western half or portion of the said lot having the street number 54 to a lease from year to year made by the said George L. Taylor to the Guild 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.