



Monday (to-morrow) evening the Jules Graub Opera Company of thirty-eight people will open for a week at the Clunie with "Boccaccio," to be followed by "Said Pasha," "Fra Diavolo," "Olivette," "Falka," and "The Bohemian Girl." Mary Carrington, Adele Farrington, Sylvan Langels, Harry Davies, Eva Booth, Stanley Felch, George Broderick, Fannie Myers and Daniel Young are the leaders. Graub has his own orchestra, and has a large and costly operatic wardrobe. The

noble lineage, a family tree, a coat of arms, and Mr. Du Souchet believes that it will be even funnier in the representation than in the story. "As a Man Sows," a new play written by Mrs. Alicia Ramsey and R. De Cordova, which has just been tried in Davies, Eva Booth, Stanley Felch, George Broderick, Fannie Myers and Daniel Young are the leaders. Graub has his own orchestra, and has a large and costly operatic wardrobe. The



troupe is warmly indorsed by the press wherever it has been this season. Next Saturday night at the Clunie W. H. West's (formerly Primrose & West's) Minstrel, called "The Minstrel Jubilee Troupe," will appear. West claims to have more stars or first people than any minstrel organization that ever took to the road; for instance, Carroll Johnson, the Beau Brummel of minstrel; Jose, the wonderful tenor balladist; Tom Lewis, a famous black face comedian; Clement Stewart, the

are said to be remarkably effective, but the ending seems to be rather vague and weak. Isabella Everson, in going into vaudeville, had planned to play but a brief season, as she wished to take out her own comedy, "A Puritan Romance," early in the spring. She has been so successful, however, and so many offers have been made to her for her new sketch, that she will probably continue to play in vaudeville until well into the summer.



English balladist, H. W. Frillman, the old-time basso; Charles Kent, the widely known baritone; the Preeze brothers, phenomenal tambourine spinners; Trovillo, the star ventriloquist. The company filled two weeks to crowded houses at the Columbia, San Francisco, recently.

Several well-known London theaters are doomed to destruction by the recently adopted plan for streets and improvements. Among them is the Gaiety Theater, which was opened under the management of John Hollingshead on December 21, 1836. With the Gaiety also disappears the Globe Theater, opened in 1800, on November 28th, with Byron's comedy "Cyril's Success." The theater was built by Stephen Farry on the site of Lyon's Inn, the dwelling place of No. 2 of William Ware, who was murdered by Thurtell at Gills Hall, in Hertfordshire, and whose grave was subsequently used on the stage of the old Vic. in a lurid drama based on the Ware murder. The new Olympic also will be a comparatively modern theater, built on the site of the old playhouse in which the elder Farren, Frederick Robson, Charles Mathews, and Alfred Wigan won some of their greatest triumphs. The new house has been consistently unfortunate, and nobody will regret its demolition.

Atlanta Constitution: Just before the curtain rose on an amateur performance of "Richard the Third," the local manager stepped before the kerosene lights and made this announcement: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I am sorry to inform you that Bill Spurlin, who was to take of Mr. Richard, broke his leg while trying to outjump the Mayor of the town, and that the play will have to go on without him. Richard, however, is said to have been a bad character, so I don't think the play will lose anything by leaving him out of it. So, here goes!" And he hailed up the curtain.

Women's antics in regard to theater hats have brought upon them the unflattering appellation of "English pants." The "English pants" are a number of American cities have now made laws to suppress this extraordinary selfishness, so inexplicable in the sex which is supposed to be the conservator and representative of good manners. In London, too, according to the "Daily News," the play which has proved effectual is that adopted this season for the afternoon performances at the opera, when ladies were compelled to leave their hats in the cloakrooms. In France at the opera-house of Lille complaints have been so numerous lately, that the Maire has issued a special edict forbidding the wearing of large hats.

"Abe" Hummel, the noted New York lawyer, is Lillian Russell's legal adviser. In speaking of the Fifth Avenue Theater, he said: "I am engaged to look after her matrimonial and other legal matters by the year." Which moved one of his hearers to say: "That looks like a wholesale trade, doesn't it?" A story is told on William Jefferson and his brother Tom and the quick wit of his brother Joe, which is as follows: "Well, Willie," said Tom, while both were trying on their father's wigs in the dressing-room of the Fifth Avenue Theater, "we're jumping into father's shoes—literally rowing in the same boat." "Yes," said Joe, "but with different skulls." H. A. Du Souchet has secured the rights of dramatizing the opera Arthur Wagner's clever novel, "A Pedigree in Pawn." As is indicated by the title, Mr. Wagner's story is a satire on the more or less prevalent fad for a

did they speak?" His friend, who was a bit of an Anglomaniac, replied, "Oh, it was American." "Indeed," returned the Italian, "I had been informed that English was spoken throughout America. But I presume only the upper classes speak that, and I am much interested. I have more to learn here than I thought. Will you be so good as to tell me where I can procure a grammar of the American tongue?"

Another brilliant star has appeared on the theatrical horizon of Italy. "Little Duse" she is called, for she is only 11 years of age. Her name is Cornelia Pallotti, and she took her audience by storm on her first appearance, awakening a sleepy public at the first word she uttered, just as the now great Duse did years ago in Naples. Like the great Duse, too, who is especially remarkable in the little Duse is her spontaneous ease and naturalness, which is a good omen for her future individual originality.

Augustus Pitou has made a new play for Chauncy Olcott, a Romance of Athlone. As all who have heard the toast of "The Great, Glorious and Immortal" will remember, Athlone is in Ireland and contains the famous "Great Gun of Athlone." But Mr. Pitou's play contains, it is said, neither redoubt nor "oppressed nobility," which augurs well for its originality.

The most conspicuous building in the Swedish Capital is the new Opera-house, just opened. Its auditorium is no larger than that of Covent Garden, London, but the stage is of a larger size of even that of Bayreuth, and equally well supplied with mechanical contrivances, electric lighting and scene-working apparatus of the latest type. The cost of the building was \$1,000,000. In view of the fact that an opera-house is very apt to prove a white elephant, the builder wisely gave up the ground floor to a row of handsome shops, the rental of which will add a considerable sum to the manager's income.

Bernhardt, according to the latest accounts, has contracted with the Municipal Council of Paris to take the lease of the new Theater des Nations. The terms of the agreement are very strict and will oblige Madame to anchor herself in Paris with a leave of absence of not more than three months in the year. This is rather short allowance for her American tours, so next year will be positively the last that this country can hope to see of Bernhardt. She loves America, but, she says, she loves her art better than anything—even her dollar. Will she be to take a vacation in Paris where she can control the world "what's what"—or what ought to be what.

Sadie Martinot has been engaged for "La Tortue," the French farical comedy which inaugurated the second season of Brady & Gleason's control of the Manhattan Theater, New York.

The manager of the Opera in Madrid is preparing to mount this season several new operas, including "Tagnel," by Brton; "Gloria de Cordoba," by Serrano, and "Eudis" by Vives; also Reyner's "Salambo" and Tchaikovsky's "Tatiana." But the most important novelty will be a Spanish version of Wagner's "Walkure," with Darcele, Faccio, Ibos, and Cardall in the cast. "Will these Italian singers be able to stand this opera?" some ask, and others ask, "Will Wagner's opera be able to stand those Italian singers?"

The celebrated Louis de Rougemont is to be the hero of a new play, written by George Darrell, and is also to act the hero's part. In short, Mr. de Rougemont proposes to go on the stage and make believe he is himself in a theatrical representation of his own alleged adventures.

Another Shakespearean "triple alliance" has been formed resembling the Ward-James-Kidder combination. The three are Charles B. Hanford, R. D. McLean and Olette J. Tyler, who is Mrs. McLean. They opened at Louisville, Ky., December 8th.

It is said that Mrs. Langtry has decided to return to the London stage, and that she will be seen in a new comedy this season.

It is said that Wilson Barrett cleared \$15,000 during his Australian season.

Julia Marlowe will have a new play by Clyde Fitch founded on the history of Barbara Freitchie, as well as one of life in England under Charles II.

The Louis James, Kathryn Kidder, Frederick Ward combination is already making plans for next season. "Coriolanus" and "Damon and Pythias" are to be revived.

"Jack and the Beanstalk" is to be withdrawn from the American stage after this season. An English tour will be taken and the extravaganza will then be shelved for a time.

Augustus Thomas has finished a new play for Stuart Robson's use, called "The Only Mr. Eli."

[For the Record-Union.] The Dutchman's Pants. [If enough blue sky can be seen during the night, the Dutchman a pair of pants, the rain will be a Canadian Folk Lore, in Detroit Free Press.] Good folk! look up for the Dutchman's pants as they hang out clear in the sky. When hills and plain are shrouded in rain, and the whistling winds rush by, 'Mid the clouds that dimly wither down, while your hearts weigh'd down with gloom. Are you young, maybe, for remember'd sunshine of days long ago. Aye, aye, look up for the Dutchman's pants, that bit of all tender blue; it is Heaven's own sign that will soon be fine: tis a sign of a bright and sunny day.

Those clouds cannot last forever, tho' never so dark and cold; And spring must follow the winter, and the earth be buried in gold. And you, sweet child, in the morning of life, grant that never a storm will wound you, that never a kiss cannot cure you, shine forth in all your grace. When the boys are playing with their work around the place. And, boys, be brave in the battles of life: it is great to be stanch and strong. Hope, hope for victory, and fight: those battles can't be won without you. Your country waits for the foeman's fall, so the world with detestation watches. It watches, so bear a hero's battle, 'tis a coward's groan in the rear. Look out look up for the token, the Dutchman's pants in the sky. That strip of blue which is meant for you whenever a storm rolls by. New fields of glorious meadows and fields of glory will soon be with us, and the song birds will be singing. —JOE BARDORE.

"I am always grateful to my parents for the musical education they gave me," said Willy Winkler. "But you never sing." "No. Thanks to my thoughtful parents, I know enough about music not to try." —Washington Star.



Miss Helen Howe will give a concert at the Congregational Church on January 24th. Miss Mary Williams, mezzo-soprano, of Oakland, who was heard at the "Kaffe-Clatch," given at the Crocker Home some time ago, will assist, and also Mrs. Anne Sunderland, contralto, of San Francisco; Miss Edith Howe, elocutionist, of Mills Seminary—both cousins of Miss Howe. Miss Caroline Wiley, one of Sacramento's finest pianists, will assist as accompanist for the evening, and Rhys, Thomas as tenor. Franklin Griffin will give one of his fine solos on the cello. It is expected to be one of the finest concerts of the season.

A chief attraction at the Capital concert series for Tuesday evening next will be Arthur Weiss, the distinguished cellist. He has been heard in Sacramento before and won then the plaudits of the most critical, and was conceded to be an artist of the highest rank.



Cellists of wider reputation we have had, but none of greater promise. Mr. Weiss is a young man and with genius and high scholarship behind him he promises to become world notable.

On the 13th inst. we are to have in Sacramento the University of California Glee Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar Clubs in concert. They come with twenty-eight persons, the pick of the musicians of the University. The present organizations have met with remarkable success recently in the northern part of the State. Accompanying the clubs is Cyrus Brownlee Newton, whose delineation of character the Portland "Oregonian" recently pronounced masterly.

Eugenio Sorrentino, the eminent conductor, sailed from America for Naples, December 30th. He comes accompanied by several soloists selected from the best bands of Italy, and his great Banda Rossa which created such an artistic sensation in this country last season. It will inaugurate its second American tour the latter part of January.

The latest fad in musical Italy is the oratorio. The London "Daily News" gives these particulars regarding the two musical lions of the day: The oratorios of the young Abbe Lorenzo Perosi, who is a Piedmontese, and the chief Italian towns, and his "La Resurrezione di Lazzaro" has been revived at the Comunale at Bologna to 2400 houses. His fame is, however, only a few months old. His first oratorio, "The Passion of Christ," was produced at Milan in the spring, and was at once distinguished by its originality. It was produced at the exhibition building at Venice in April, and afterwards at the Teatro Fenice, with Kaschmann in the baritone part of the Saviour; while "Lazarus" has only recently been finished. Perosi is a comparative youth of 25, is a Piedmontese, and the son of a village organist. The generosity of a wealthy Italian family enabled him to travel, and eventually he became organist at San Marco, Venice. Two years ago he was ordained priest. Another Italian oratorio which has excited considerable interest is the "John the Baptist" of Lorenzo Parodi. It is in four parts, entitled "Nativity," "John in the Desert," "Baptism of Christ," and "Martyrdom," and it was produced in the presence of the Archbishop at the centenary fetes at Genoa, without recital. It is a work of great force recitals at which he is said to have displayed the power, accuracy and taste of a strong man, has returned to Russia to resume his studies. Truly the close of the century is prolific in baby geniuses of nearly every kind.

Musical America: Mrs. Chambers-Ketchum is scientist, college professor, musician, novelist, poet, dramatist, actress, religious and nun. She has just completed her autobiography, which covers 1,000 manuscript pages, and will not be published till after her death. So remarkable a woman inclines one to favor the theosophical theory of many lives. At any rate, people with such gifts deserve to live 1500 times. Mrs. Ketchum is known in the religious world as Sister Amabilis.

Chopin is at last to have a monument in Paris. It is to be placed in the Monceau Park, and unveiled next year. The sculptor is Georges Dubois, who has already finished two models for it.

Rossini is credited with the remark that a singer needed three things: First, voice; second, voice; third, voice. In an article in the Philadelphia "Musicalian," Frederick W. Root, however, declares very sensibly: "As more satisfactory results can be obtained where a small voice is dominated by depth of thought and feeling than where a large voice is associated with a shallow nature, I believe the time has come to revise the Rossinian dictum, and substitute the broader and truer statement of a singer's needs as follows: voice, feeling, intelligence. This is certainly true of modern music; but from his point of view Rossini was right, too; his music requires little more than voice; a bird might sing it."

Willy Burmaster, the violinist, is one of the youngest, if not the youngest, of the eminent violinists now living. He was born in 1839 in Hamburg, and at a very early age displayed considerable musical talent. His father was his first instructor, but from his 12th to his 16th year he was under the immediate care of the great Joachim at Berlin, where his natural talent for mastery over the violin developed with astonishing rapidity, and it was not long before he was known

in the inner circles of the great musicians as a wonderful young man. Hans von Bulow was among those who saw a great future in store for the boy, and every day he gave him his own pieces developed to the fullest extent, besides inspiring Burmaster to pursue a career of the first order. Von Bulow, indeed, spent many hours with the young man playing duets, and a great friendship grew out of their frequent association.

Burmester decided to live in seclusion for some time, and accordingly retired to Helsinki, in Finland, where he spent three years at the hardest kind of work, practicing from eight to ten hours daily, and when he did return to ask for public recognition it came to him in showers. He is, as regards technique, pure and simple, a remarkable executant, and his ability in this direction, so prominent European artists claim, is unequalled without limit. His tone is full of sympathy and resonance, and his phrasing excellent.

The Nord-Amerikanischer Sangerbund, organized in Cincinnati in 1849, will hold its semi-centennial in that city next June. It is said that over 4,000 singers will be in attendance.

The third marriage of Patti has set a Paris Journalist looking up famous actresses and singers of the past who have married and retired. Among the historic celebrities mentioned are Sophie Cruvelli, who became Countess Viogier; Augustine Brohan of the Comedie Francaise, who left the stage owing to weak eyesight, and married the Count de Choiseul; while Mademoiselle de M. Stern, General Bataillie's wife was Mme. Mombelli, Colonel Andren led Mile. Chapuis to the altar of Hyem, and Mile. Gall Marie, the once popular Carmen, is now living in a splendid villa on the shores of the Mediterranean, not far from the quay and brilliant Canebiere and the Qual de la Fraternite. The first impersonator of Bizet's interesting heroine is known as Mme. Delaur, wife of a wealthy business man. There are also mentioned Mile. Lefevre, who married the baritone Faure; Mile. Fevre, who is at present Mme. Retz, her husband being an art critic of repute; Mme. Carriere of the Opera, who is united to Xanroff, the famous singer of jocular ballads and songs; Mile. Yvette Guilbert of the black gloves, is designated in private life as plain Mile. Schiller, and when not amusing the frequenters of music halls resides at a quiet country seat, and cultivates good works as well as her garden.

Under hygienic conditions, nothing seems to be more conducive to longevity than hard brain work. Nearly every week one reads of some German professor reaching the age of eighty or more, and German Professors almost invariably live long. In the musical world the hardest workers have, as a rule, lived longest, as, for example, Bach, Handel, Haydn, Spohr, Wagner, Liszt. There are many exceptions, to be sure, but it may be taken for granted that so hard-working a man as Schubert, for instance, would have lived as long as Haydn had not the accident of typhoid fever carried him off; and so with Weber and Chopin, who were so unlucky as to get consumption, and with others. In the music-publishing world a remarkable case of longevity is recalled by an anecdote in London on the business of Robert Cocks & Co. The original Robert Cocks, who, after sixty years in business, retired in 1881, was a poor boy of 14, who came to London, and being smitten by the attractions of a military drum and fife band, resolved to leave the fife, and to begin to publish music, and for a quarter of a century he worked sixteen hours a day. He lived to be nearly ninety.

Somebody once alluded to a group of three persons as "two musicians and a singer."

Only in rare instances are singers possessed of innate sense of rhythm, and were it not for the restraint of piano or orchestra, many of them would find it exceedingly difficult to keep time.

Musical America: Many singers are oblivious of the accompanist and would placidly continue their song were he to omit two or three measures, or to stray into an entirely foreign key. Antoinette Sterling was once taken to task for such an oversight, but with rare presence of mind replied: "I sing as God taught me. I hear nothing, I see nothing." The poor pianist could certainly not criticize the Lord's vocal method.

Louis C. Elson makes the plausible suggestion that the reason why Mozart did not become a reformer, but that he learned to compose at so early an age that the rules of his art became to him fixed and unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

A new square in Vienna, adjoining the Favoritengasse, has been named "Brahms Platz," and a commemorative tablet has been placed on the house, Carisgasse, No. 4, where the master resided for a period of seventeen years.

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We may be swamped with Rubenses yet. No less than five so-called pictures painted by Rubens were disposed of at auction in Paris lately, and their prices ranged from 680 francs to 970 francs each. Our la-bay people had better examine carefully before disbursing their dollars for a Rubens or for any "old master."

A portrait of the most cruel of all men, and that is Robespierre, has now its place in the Musee Carnavelle in Paris. It is painted on porcelain. Its history seems to be authentic. Robespierre gave his likeness to Dr. Sourbielle, and it was the one which hung in his bedroom. Sourbielle before his death presented the portrait to David d'Angers, who wrote on the back of the picture its story. A representative of the d'Angers family has given it to the museum.

The "Morning Post's" Brussels correspondent says Antwerp is preparing to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Van Dyck. Mindful of the success achieved by the Rembrandt exhibition at Amsterdam, the committee entrusted with the organization of the projected fete has decided to hold an exhibition of the works of Van Dyck, and Belgian and foreign collectors who are fortunate enough to possess specimens of the Flemish painter's work will be asked to lend their assistance to the movement.

A study of a head of Sir Walter Scott, painted by A. Geddes, now in the Scottish National Gallery, Edinburgh, merits particular attention. It was made by the artist for a group, which was to be a historical picture. When it was executed Sir Walter must have been about 48 years old. Geddes, who died in 1844, wrote this: "I fear I cannot name to a certainty the year I painted the study of Sir Walter Scott. It was done at the same time as the heads of the other Commissioners, to be inserted in a large picture I painted of the finding of the Regalia of Scotland." This picture, with a portrait of Sir David Wilkie, and a study of Robert Rankine of Liverpool. The two were purchased by him to the National Portrait Gallery. These two pictures have been loaned to the Scottish National Gallery.

The wife of the famous Hungarian painter, Michael Munkacsy, has now gone to Cologne to live so as to be near her husband, who is dying in a private insane asylum near Bonn, Germany. Munkacsy is a native of Hungary, and the painter of "Christ Before Pilate," which was purchased in Philadelphia for \$80,000 after producing an immense sensation throughout the United States. His condition now is one of confirmed melancholy, but with occasional short intervals of sanity. When these come, however, much of his original power as an artist is restored for the time being, and he recently drew a portrait of himself before a mirror in his room, a portrait of such weird and striking resemblance to his ghastly self of to-day that it will live as one of his best productions. Munkacsy's wife, a Parisian by birth, clings to him with admirable affection, and during his lucid intervals letters to her and from her are the patient's chief pastime.

A Parisian celebrity and art lover is M. Steinen, the Phil May of France. M. Steinen has a rare combination of qualities—he is Swiss and an artist—so that there is a certain fitness of things in employing his pencil to advertise the admirable Nestle. He is third in a succession of artists; his father and his grandfather before him painted in Lausanne such landscapes as the Swiss are accustomed to paint, and to his venturing himself and his virtue in Paris. At Lausanne they speak with bated breath of the fatal gaitery of Geneva. However, to Paris he went, and took up his abode on Montmartre with an old painter of still life subjects, Charvay, whose daily habit was to purchase a beefsteak, transfer its contours to canvass, then grill and eat—not the canvass, which would have been a triumph of realism, but the steak. When it was not a beefsteak it was an onion, but the dejeuner was always painted before it was eaten.

This statement is found in a leading London journal, relative to the production of an "edition de luxe" in Paris: "Book connoisseurs would do well to bear in mind that no modern French paper manufacturer possessed a paper upon which wood cuttings (cuts) could be printed without the danger of their ultimately turning a reddish brown. The ordinary papier de cuve procurable in France is of no durable value for wood cuts." The reason alleged for this is that the French manufacturer invariably uses chlorine compounds in his evening linen and cotton clothes, and in this way not alone is the fiber disintegrated, but traces of the chlorides defy eradication, and, though slow in their action on paper, ultimately affect the color of the ink.

Mr. Spielman, in the "Magazine of Art," quotes some words of Sir Edward Burne-Jones: "I paint my pictures," he said, "and I send them out into the world on their little lives like so many naked little St. Sebastians, to be picked and pierced with the arrows of the critics. Ah, the critics, my friend! Until he is forty no artist can tell what is in him, so that criticism can only harm him, and after he is forty criticism can only repeat what he has already done." Then Burne-Jones only repeated what each old Samuel Johnson once said: "Conceive a man who has written what he hopes will live troubling himself about a criticism which he knows will die!"

Although Rodin's "Balzac" was rejected by the Societe des Gens de Lettres, the latter does not despair of obtaining a fitting memorial of the great writer. A delegate from the society, according to M. Falguere, the eminent French sculptor, for a bust of the father of realism. The commission has been accepted, and M. Falguere hopes to finish the etouche in time for next year's salon, and there is little doubt that the artist whose chisel made Cleo de Merode, the most talked about wo-

man in Europe, more famous even than did her dancing or the notoriety that she won through the beauty prize contest, or by a diamond necklace tale, will produce a masterpiece whose nobility, conception and grace of outline will far surpass anything of the kind in the composition that was exhibited by Rodin last spring.

New York Times: Pittsburg claims that the awards made by the Carnegie Institute juries have come to be regarded by artists as among the highest honors conferred in recognition of artistic merit in the world, and its papers state that "the reason for this is plain, as the jury is called into existence by the votes of many of the ablest painters living, and in the broadest and most democratic manner." There may be a difference of opinion on this subject elsewhere than in Pittsburg.

From History of Rugby School: "One day in full school, Master Tandor had an accident of singular size and beauty. He had his Livy in one hand and this apple in the other, and read and read, and munched and munched, till the sound struck the doctor. He espied the delinquent and ordered him to bring that apple to him. He put it on his desk, coron popular, and, in half-reverent, said: 'There, sir. Now, if you want that again you had better go and sit down, and make me a short line on the occasion.' 'Oh, I can do that and stand here,' says Master Tandor. 'Do it, then.' The boy thought a moment, and soon obliged him with a pentameter—'Eurensi doctor dulcia poma rapit.' 'Hum!' says Dr. James. 'And pray, sir, what do you mean by E-s-u-rus doctor?' 'Take it, sir, you are too hard for me, you are too hard for me,' said the doctor, delighted with his pupil."

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

A Glowing Tribute From Ladies of California.

The Plain Truth Truthfully Told Should Carry Conviction to the Heart of the Sceptic and Joy and Sunshine to the Home of the Sick and Afflicted.

Speaking for ourselves, it is no exaggeration to say that the NEAGLE MEDICAL INSTITUTE at 724 1/2 K Street, Sacramento, which has had such a successful success in treating and curing thousands of patients during its existence here for the last six years, has done more for the welfare of any like INSTITUTION in the GREAT WEST.

NOW READ WHAT OTHERS SAY.

MRS. LEE WOOD. Mrs. Lee Wood of Capay, Yolo County, Cal., says: "It was at least thirteen years ago that my trouble began. It came on gradually, but was at first unheeded. I had severe pains across my forehead, over my eyes, often causing pains in the eyeballs. My eyes would become weak and watery. My nostrils would at times discharge a watery matter and at other times become clogged up so that I could scarcely breathe through them. Constantly I was hearing noises in my ears distressed and annoyed me and made my life a misery. My hearing was becoming impaired. The mucus from my head would drop back into my throat, and keep me constantly hawking and gagging and raising. Gradually the catarrh which at first affected simply my head and eyes, extended to my whole system was undermined. It was catarrh of the head, throat and stomach. I believe the catarrh of my lungs and heart seemed to be involved also. Sharp shooting pains would take me in the chest, running through to the shoulder blades. I had difficulty in getting air into my lungs, and my breathing was labored. It seemed as if I was drawing air through a sponge and there was a constant rattling in my chest, and sound with my breathing. I was extremely nervous, and my appetite was so weak that I could not eat. I was unable to eat food, and my sleep was very restless. I had almost despaired of ever getting well, when some friends called on me and advised me to try it. I began to feel better, and have improved very rapidly from the first day I began to use the medicine. I have regained my flesh. I am not despondent, but light-hearted and cheerful. I eat well and am happy. I have a woman, a strong, healthy happy woman. That is what these physicians have done for me. I feel that I owe them a debt of my wonderful recovery, under the care of these doctors, let them know how I feel, and write to me and see for themselves. I live at Capay, Yolo County, California.

For the last ten years I have had a severe form of catarrh. This seriously affected my ears, and I was unable to hear. I could scarcely hear at all; could only understand the loudest kind of talking. My ears were treated by some of the best ear doctors in San Francisco, but without success. I then came to Sacramento and put myself under the care of the physicians of the NEAGLE MEDICAL INSTITUTE. My treatment I have been promptly cured of deafness and now hear as well as any one.

If any one doubts my almost miraculous cure, let them call on me, or see for themselves. I am at the Lull House, corner Seventh and I streets, Sacramento, Cal. I had been a long sufferer from rheumatism, and had been unable to move for some time. I was completely cured at the Neagle Medical Institute. My two sons were also treated and cured. I have complete confidence that we recommend all who are suffering from any kind of sickness, let them know how I feel, and write to me and see for themselves. MRS. S. DOWDIN.

Natural, California. Myself, daughter and son have been treated and cured at the Neagle Medical Institute, and we feel that it is our duty to say enough in praise of that institution. MRS. AARON ROSE. Proprietor of Ross Hotel, Roseville, California. Diseases of women and children given special attention. Nervous Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, made a specialty. Symptom blank No. 1 sent free. Consultation, either personally or by mail, and strictly confidential. Specialties—Deafness, catarrhal troubles, chronic rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. NEAGLE MEDICAL INSTITUTE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, located permanently at 724 1/2 K Street, Sacramento.

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