EFFICIENCY OF WASHINGTON PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Principal Wilson and Two Representative Students of Central High.

SERIES NO. 1.

He began practicing the art of memorizing when going through the graded schools of Georgetown. He kept at it through Central High and was a past master when he graduated from Cornell. If he should start a correspondence school of memory now he probably would reap a fortune. He can remember anything, any time, any place, and he does it naturally. It is a gift, not an accomplishment. His specialty is names and faces. Show him a face and give it a name and ten years later he can connect them up for you impromptu.

If you should write out the names that he carries in his brain day in and day out and every day in the year, you would probably fill several city directories, a few telephone books, and overflow into a miscellany of "Who's Whos." He has a knack of finding out how you spell your middle name, what your mother's maiden name was, and a little more of your own biography, and then springing it on you sudden when you are about to introduce yourself, believing he has forgotten you in the years since you last saw him.

And he does it on the side. His real work is getting school bills through Congress, breeding and raising cocker spaniels, disciplining unruly cadets, and, incidentally, transforming about one thousand lads and lasses into citizens and citizenesses once every four years. And he performs this latter stunt in such a way that they all come back a few years later and shake his hand. It doesn't matter whether they have graduated from a university, got married, or been made president of a corporation, they all come back and shake his hand.

And, apropos, that handshake is something worth remembering. It is warm. It is big. It is cordial. It is sincere. In short, it is a photograph of himself, and photographs generally tell the truth. You can call him "Epp" and maybe get away with it, but he makes you feel, somehow, that you ought to call him "Mister Wilson." And if you are addressing a letter you

EMORY M. WILSON,
Principal Central High School.

feel the proper way is "Emory M. Wilson, Esquire," with the esquire written out, not abbreviated.

A Factor in Capital.

To tell you all the story in the middle, this man who is rounding out his fifteen year as head of Central High School is a big man, and he is just entering that zone of life which we call a man's "prime." He is strong and healthy and has plenty of time to show just how big a man he really is, and when you stop to think of what he has done and that he is just beginning you hesitate to predict his future. If he should quit work to-morrow you couldn't keep his name out of the list of the District of Columbia's most illustrious and favorite sons with a blue pencil as big as a baseball bat.

Somebody asked him the other day: "Where were you born, Mr. Wilson?" "In Georgetown," he replied, and he said it with a serious face. He made the Georgetown public schools famous by studying in them, and no sooner had he left the grades than he plumped into Central High. He got that "Central spirit" and has kept it through all his principalship. He specialized in history and baseball. He was too light for the gridiron, but he was a heavyweight in enough other things to make up for his feather avoirdupois. In '89 he was turned loose from Central as a graduate.

Cornell corralled him and kept him five years, for though he was graduated in '93 he remained another year as a fellow, teaching and digging deep into history and economics. Back to dear old Washington he came from the university, and a few hours after he said "Hello" to the home folks he began his duties as a teacher at Eastern High School. Three years' work as teacher showed he was too good a man to be kept at it and they told him to take charge of the history department at Central.

He did, and he did it so well that in 1902 they asked him if he please would be principal. "Tickled to death," he said, and he began running the school. He ran it right up in the rank of the best high schools in the country, and he has kept it there. Several large cities tried to obtain his services, but he said he was very well satisfied in Washington. Other good out-of-town jobs were offered on a silver platter, with that almost irresistible lucrative appendix as an inducement, but he always says he likes to keep cool in the shadow of the Capitol.

Married Central Student.

Probably that is one of the reasons why he was able to persuade Congress that Central High should have a new building and a fine building, just about as fine as they build high schools nowadays. He talked Congress into appropriating $250,000 for acquiring a site for the new building, which is some talking. With $224,000 he bought four blocks of land between Florida avenue, Clifton, Eleventh, and Thirteenth streets. Now he is talking Congress into an appropriation of $225,000 as a "starter" for the building, and he probably will get about $700,000 before he gets through.

Married? Certainly. In 1900 he caught Miss Mabel Lamborn as she was passing through Central. They say he began his wooing the day she began her studies, and before she got her sheepskin she got a solitaire. It was not long ago that little Emory came, and to let the big Emory tell it the little fellow is going to be President. If not President, little Emory sure will be a star on gridiron and diamond, for his pop has coached enough baseball and football teams to be next manager of the Nationals.

Of things least known about big Emory is his fancy for dogs. It's his hobby, fancying canines, and in dogs he specializes as in nearly everything else. He has picked out cocker spaniels and he has some of the best in the country in his kennels. He is a member of the American Kennel Club, Cocker Spaniel Club, and the bench show committee of the Washington Kennel Club. He also pays dues in the Federal Schoolmen's Club, the University Club, and Theta Delta Chi.

Miss Ensign is representative of a large number of pupils in the public schools who have received part of their education in other cities, and by either

MISS ENSIGN,
Popular president of debating society from Colorado.

permanent or temporary removal of their parents to this city complete their education here. Out of the 50,000 or 60,000 pupils in attendance in the schools, there are many hundreds such as she.

Born in Central Park, Mont., April 23, 1892, Miss Ensign received a large part of her education in the West. She has been enrolled at Central High School for a little more than one year. Within that year she has taken a high place in her classes, and plays a large part in the associations and societies of Central.

Miss Ensign is the president of the debating society for which Central is famous among the high schools of the city. The success and activity of this organization is largely due to Miss Ensign, who takes, as her office requires, the leading part in debate. That the office has come to her in just recognition of her zeal and ability in this work is plainly shown by the fact that she is a member of the debating team for the current year, and represents her school in this direction, as in all others, with great personal credit and with a spirit that helps make Central what it is among the high schools of Washington.

Is Class Poet.

A member of the senior class, Miss Ensign has been elected class poet. Her literary ability is not, however, limited to this sphere of activity in school, for she is a regular contributor to the High School Review, and is looked upon as one of its most accomplished writers.

Before coming to Washington, Miss Ensign was a student at the East Denver High School, in Colorado, where she completed the junior year most creditably. Her ability was at once recognized by her associates in Central, and this appreciation has been most generously and heartily shown by her election to the representative positions which she has received at the hands of those to whom she came as a stranger. This prompt and willing recognition of merit is conspicuous in the schools of this city, where the pupils are generous in their impulses, quick to perceive, and ready to reward the good qualities of their colleagues.

Miss Ensign is also president of the Literary Society of Central High School. She is following the classical course of study, and, as might be inferred, stands high in scholarship among her associates in the senior class.

Miss Ensign is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Ensign. Her father is chief inspector of locomotive boilers with the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Miss Ensign is justly proud of the spontaneous recognition by the members of Central High School, and sees in it, as every one must, that development of

MISS MARJORIE BARNES,
Editor of High School Review, a Washingtonian.

heart as well as of mind that are characteristic qualities that the schools of Washington so successfully cultivate.

If the fathers and mothers of to-day try to lay fingers upon the point of greatest difference between the high school of their day and that of their children, there is little doubt that the majority would single out the increased student activities. In the high school of the past there was little outside of the lessons and the punishments for not knowing them, except, perhaps, the friendships among some of the pupils.

Now the school life of a boy or girl in Washington is full of associations, ties, and relationships that are all a part of the modern plan for fitting the young people for their duties in later life. It is in these activities, all of which have an educational value, that cannot well be overestimated, that the young people find an outlet for feelings, a realization of their ideals, and an expression of some phase of their character that in the old days was most likely to be repressed or to lie dormant.

Miss Marjorie Barnes is one in high school circles who through this channel has attained distinction, and her active participation in so many of the student activities of modern high school life has given play to her intellectual powers that are noted remarkable and redound to her own credit, the delight of her friends, and reflect most favorably upon the school system of Washington.

Is Able Debater.

During the past two years, Miss Barnes has been a member of the Central High School debating team that has won signal honors in the inter-high school contests. In all of the contests in which the team has participated Miss Barnes has lent that charm and grace that proved often more sweetly persuasive with the judges than did the logic and acuteness of her male associates on the team. She is a fluent speaker, clear in her reasoning and statement, and her bearing on the platform is dignified and attractive. Her poise, quick perception, and readiness to see a vulnerable point in the argument of her opponents and turn it to the advantage of her side have been important factors in the victories which Central has won. She is vice president of the society and holds a similar office in the Literary Society. She is also vice president of the Senior Class, which is of itself a signal mark of appreciation and regard from her classmates.

As editor-in-chief of the High School Review the literary talent which Miss Barnes possesses in so marked a degree, finds full play, and the literary excellence of that highly creditable school journal is largely due to her.

With such an endowment it is scarcely necessary to say that Miss Barnes stands high in her school work and is making a brilliant showing at Central High School. She is following the history course.

Miss Barnes was born in this city, April 2, 1894. She was educated in the public schools of the city and is in every sense a representative of all that is best in the National Capital. She is the daughter of Mrs. Emily Fresh Barnes, of this city. Her father, the late Benjamin F. Barnes, was postmaster of Washington.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

All matter intended for publication in the fraternal and club columns must reach The Washington Herald office not later than Friday at noon.

Literary Review of Latest Publications

THE EARLY COURT OF QUEEN VICTORIA. By Clare Jerrold. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam & Sons, New York.

The author has drawn the portrait of a good, frank, and well meaning girl, not a creature of "perfection," but one whose fault of unreasonable pride had been fostered by a mistaken education. Her belief in the infallibility of herself and the crown was the result of her training at the hands of two narrow minded, conventional German women of the old school, the Duchess of Kent, her mother, and her bourgeois governess, Fraeulein Lehzen. It is said that in her mother's house there was no spot in which she could shed tears unseen. In fact, she frequently mentions her "sad and unhappy childhood." It is well known that the first request which the young Queen made to her mother on the day of her accession to the throne was that she might be left to herself for two hours. Her half-sister, Fedora Princess of Leiningen, has often referred to their barren childhood days.

The first independent action of the young girl signalized the last quarrel between the King (William) and his vindictive sister-in-law, Victoria's mother. With his death Victoria mounted the throne and forever passed from under the thumb of her mother. The author repeats only what has been known all along, when she states that Victoria was hard in her treatment of her parent, but no doubt the quick-witted girl knew how unfair it was to the government and the people to have such a power behind the throne. She was less wise in her treatment of her ex-governess. She kept the woman about her and it was not until several years after her marriage that her consort, Prince Albert, weary of the companion'ce perpetual interference, managed at last to get her sent away. She actually had the incredible folly to be jealous of the husband's influence over his own wife.

Victoria soon learned to transact all state business direct with her ministers and in difficult matters consulted freely with Lord Melbourne, the premier. Prince Albert was a man of great culture with no liking for the conventional small-talk. He cared for literature, art, and music, but for these things the young queen had no particular liking. She had intellect, but little culture, and while the Victorian age was remarkable for its literature, that literature owed nothing to her influence or appreciation. But her sad childhood had no doubt a great deal to do with her firm character. Her dignity was as conspicuous as her modest grace. At the very first meeting of her privy council it was discovered that she had a will of her own. The author gives a curious account in the concluding chapters of the extraordinary disorder and confusion in the royal household, authority being divided among too many high officials, with the result that nobody was directly responsible for the Queen's or her guests' comfort, until Prince Albert and his German friend, Baron Stockmar, brought about a domestic revolution. But this I doubt.

THE GREEN VASE. By W. B. Castle, jr. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The initial problem of the story is that of a young woman marrying a strong, ambitious man, whose big heart she recognizes under his surface vulgarity. At the same time she cannot deny herself the friendship of another man, who, in social position, inborn refinement and wealth, represents all the unattainable things that her finer nature craves.

A number of unexpected complications occurring, the story becomes one of strong interest and great power, one that causes the reader to think, causes discussion and sticks to the memory.

Stephen Bond, the villain, is a sure enough bad man of the worst type, for he steals the wife of a man he well knows, not having found out her charms until she had left his employ as stenographer. The plot is somewhat extraordinary. There is a strike, the car in which the woman and Bond ride is blown up and both are rescued in the bay and taken on board a vessel that lands them in New York. The heroine loses her memory, and while in this condition of aphasia, Bond abducts her all the way to Arizona, where they live together, he leaving her in ignorance of her past, until the lung trouble that had compelled him to seek the dry air of Arizona, kills him.

The former husband, on a visit to Bond, whom he still believes his friend, hears of his death and hastens to Tucson, unaware of what is in store for him until the priest of the mission, in whom Bond had confided, hands him the traitor's posthumous letter.

South Boston, I must confess, is greatly abused as a place to dwell in by the author, but his masterpiece is Mrs. Jennings, who comes to the bride to tell her that the housewives of the neighborhood were horrified to see that she has accepted flowers from a man who is not her husband, and that such doings had to stop.

On the whole, the book is well worth reading.

THE RADIUM TERRORS. By Albert Dorrington. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

The disappearance of a priceless tube of radium from the laboratory of a London scientist, calls into action Gifford Renwick, a young detective in the employ of the International Inquiry Bureau, Scotland Yard, puzzled by the circumstances surrounding the disappearance of the tube, has intimated that the loss exists in the brain of the scientist. Renwick, though mystified, believes that he has reason to connect the loss with the occupants of the house next door, a Japanese nerve specialist, and it is while striving to find definite clews that he meets the daughter of the Japanese Pepio San, coming out of the dark hallway of a library. Attracted by the curious light and sparkle of a jeweled ornament, that she wears, he is convinced that this is due to radio activity.

He follows the girl home and forces his way into the house, only to find himself trapped by the Japanese and his assistant, who in the scuffle that ensues cause him to suffer temporary blindness by applying radium to his eyes.

While in this condition the Japanese doctor (Tsarka) tells him how the robbery was committed and how the radium was taken from a closed room where doors and windows were locked, and where the owner was at the time carrying on important experiments.

Renwick is left by the Japanese in the house, which they abandon, and he makes his way to the radium office. Here he finds a letter awaiting him, advising him to call upon a certain specialist; the only person, the writer tells him, who can restore his sight. In following this advice, which results in his recovery, Renwick finds fresh evidence of the plots of the Japanese, and his efforts toward their frustration and the capture of the criminals result in astonishing adventures that keep the reader's interest alive, until the last and fatal plot. Renwick, in his investigations, discovers that the Japanese is making use of a young and beautiful girl whom poverty has brought within his reach, to carry out his despicable schemes, and it is a gratifying part of his work to release her from their influence.

A book well constructed, cleverly written, and of absorbing interest.

THE DEFENDERS. By Fay Gillespie. The Cosmopolitan Press, New York.

A vivid picture of the trials of the early settlers of Texas, when that country was an appendage of Mexico. The story opens about the time that Gen. Iturbide, leader of the Mexican forces in the war for their independence, became the Emperor of the country. The author graphically describes the conditions that followed.

Austin, Houston, Bowie, and Crockett, and others of the famous men that gave their all for their country, are depicted with fidelity. The famous fight of the Alamo, and the battle where Santa Ana was finally defeated are ably narrated; and the author gives a clear understanding of the difficulties under which the brave men of the Lone Star republic labored, lack of funds, insufficiency of equipment, and, hardest of all, disunity of council. The life of the Texas pioneers is depicted, and one realizes the joy of living the life of the open, the freedom of the virgin country, though, of course, there were the drawbacks of Indians and the discomforts of the pioneers.

THE DOMINANT CHORD. By Edward Kimball. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

A clever story of a determined man and as determined a woman, who are diametrically opposed, and who, through unusual adventures, come to perfect agreement.

Craig, the hero, having discovered the secret of absolute control of the forces of wireless electricity, and who had perfected its application, makes use of his discoveries to carry out his plans. He has fallen in love with Miss Huntington, the daughter of a man of fabulous wealth and who is about to marry an English duke. The girl realizes that love scarcely enters into the match, but as her heart has never been touched by the divine passion, has come to think that a marriage of convenience, with the place and power that it brings, is all that one could expect.

Craig realizes that so long as she remains under the influences and environment that make up her life he can not awaken her heart, and determines to carry her off. He succeeds, and the girl awakens to find herself aboard his yacht, alone with the man who has determined to win her. The yacht proves a thing of joy and of unusual interest. Here wireless power is the wizard that accomplishes the seemingly impossible. In spite of herself she finds that she is being drawn to this masterful man, and unconsciously she shows her delight when the yacht evades the steamers sent in pursuit. Circumstances conspire to attract her more and more, and in the end, as he proves his sterling qualities, she comes to own herself his mate.

A fascinating story, and one that is calculated to cause the reader to wish that the author's inventive mind might prove prophetic, for it would be difficult to imagine a more delightful experience than that afforded by a trip on the Sabine.

THE MYSTERY OF THE BOULE CABINET. By Burton E. Stevenson. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

A beautifully inlaid cabinet of the days of the Grand Monarch of France becomes the center of plot and counter-plot. The cabinet, standing as it does in the drawing room of a Fifth avenue mansion, seems innocent enough, though in truth its existence is a source of secrecy, suspense, and surprise.

Jim Godfrey, a shrewd reporter, detective bureaus of New York and of Paris are involved in the unraveling of the mystery, and the reader becomes breathlessly interested and absorbed, getting now a hint of the solution and again coming up against a blank wall. In the end he comes to the amazing solution. The author has done good work before in the Holladay case and the Marathon mystery, but this latest work bids fair to surpass his former efforts.

HADJI MURAD. By Leo Tolstoy. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The grim old Tartar chief, who was personally known to the author, forms the central figure of the work. Around him moves a tale of intrigue and action, love and war forming the motive. The book has all the force and vigor that have made the works of the author famous and is a remarkable piece of character delineation.

Hadji Murad will occupy an important place in the world's recent fiction, being the first novel from this pen to be published since "The Resurrection," and the last of the master works of that pen now stilled forever.

MISS BILLY. By Eleanor H. Porter. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Though she quite upsets the quiet and dignified Beacon street household of the three Henshaw boys, who have hitherto lived uneventful lives, Billy, as the heroine is called, proves an impulsive, warm hearted girl, full of life and mischief, and the reader is apt to feel that her advent into the somewhat colorless lives of the boys is a blessing in disguise. The story abounds in amusing situations, and has interwoven a pretty romance. The book, on the whole, is good fun, rapid in action, and of the right sort.

THE LAST GALLEY, AND OTHER STORIES. By A. Conan Doyle. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

That the art of the master story teller is still at his finger tips is proven by this latest book from the pen of the creator of Sherlock Holmes. "The Last Galley," the tale from which the book takes its title, gives a graphic picture of the last days of Carthage, and the final struggle of that city with the growing power of Rome, while in the Silver Mirror we are given an insight into the mental condition of a man under strange conditions, and the ghastly record of the facts that are unveiled to him through the medium of an ancient mirror, which it is afterward proven was the property of Mary, Queen of Scots.

Another weird and interesting bit of work is "Through the Veil," the story of one who remembers with startling clearness the tragedies of a previous existence, and who, through a visit to the excavations of an old Roman fort, finds the links that bind her previous self to the massacre and destruction of the Roman garrison, not the least interesting element of the story is the recognition of the personality of the man in both phases of existence.

"The Terror of Blue John Gap," the final story of the collection, reminds one of the strong work of the author of the "Hound of the Baskervilles." Readable, interesting, and ably told stories, which might have the cautionary label, "Not to be read before retiring."

THE COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE. By Leroy Scott. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

The author is to be congratulated, for he has truly written a novel. I must freely confess that rarely have I glanced through a book which so thoroughly has fascinated me as the "Counsel for the Defense." Being born and raised in Indiana, it is small wonder that he so well knows and describes the life in the little town of the Middle West and its political and social life. I do not doubt that some of the characters have been taken from life, for the simple reason that otherwise the author could not have depicted them as he did.

The plot is strong, and above all it is not full of impossibilities such as we are wont to find so often nowadays in American novels. Leroy Scott has a story to tell and he tells it, a plain, everyday tale of how matters social and political are manipulated in small towns under boss rule. It is all so very natural that I can but predict a fine future for the author, that is, providing he does not fall from grace and leave off telling an unvarnished tale, substituting a lot of fantastic balderdash and sickening love episodes or hair-raising villainies for his beautiful, plain, everyday diction.

When Katherine West returns from Vassar to her home in Westville, Ind., it is to find her father, Dr. West, accused of accepting a bribe for lending his influence in the selection of a new site for the waterworks. The case is so strong against him and the feeling in the town so high that no lawyer will undertake his defense. The daughter, who has studied law and who has devoted much of her time to municipal research in New

LEROY SCOTT,
Author of the "Counsel for the Defense."

York, takes her father's case, which becomes one of the most celebrated ones in the State. How the case, first lost, is won after all through her finesse, how she teaches a lesson to Bruse, the editor of the local sheet (whom she later marries, of course) and how she exposes a former sweetheart who is the leader in municipal politics, and who is striving for the United States Senatorship, by showing up his crooked deals, how she brings into her camp her and her father's bitterest enemies, is full of dramatic strength.

The book ought to be, and no doubt will be dramatized for the stage. It would certainly make a fine "tale of real life." It is a great work, for a beginner especially. It is a tale of modern life, in which a womanly woman takes her place in public affairs in a great crisis and saves the honor of her father's name, by disclosing the corruption practiced by an unscrupulous boss and his ward heelers.

THE STORY GIRL. By L. M. Montgomery. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Sara Stanley, the latest of the creations of the author, is a fascinating creature, who will thrill and delight the reader. The spell of the old orchard, where she and her playmates spend happy days, comes over one, and unconsciously you live again with Felix, Dan, and Beverly; sharing the tragedies of childhood and participating in the thrill of the weird tales of ghosts "and things."

She tells in a wondrous voice of the "Mystery of how kissing was discovered," and of how "the milky way happened in the heavens." An altogether delightful book, possessing the same delicacy of characterization as was evinced in Miss Montgomery's earlier books.

: : Doings in the Musical World : :

Miss Cryder announces that a contract has been signed for a series of six subscription concerts to be held at the Columbia Theater next season. The artists who will appear are as follows:

Eugene Ysaye, the famous belgian violinist; Adelaide Genee, the dancer, with her "Pantomime Ballet;" Alice Nielsen, song recital; Leopold Godowsky, the well-known Viennese pianist; Namara-Toye and Jaroslav Kocian, soprano and Bohemian violinist; Rosa Olitzka and Rudolph Ganz, contralto and Swiss pianist.

The Rubinstein Club will give a sacred concert in the First Congregational Church, on Wednesday afternoon, with an exceptional programme. Mrs. A. M. Blair, director. The club will be assisted by Richard Lorleberg, violoncellist. The other soloists will be Mrs. W. H. Shircliff, who will sing the great solo in the Inflammatus from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," which has been arranged for women's voices; Mrs. A. T. Gage, soprano, and Mrs. R. H. Dalgleish, contralto, who will take the solo parts in Grieg's "Cloister Gate." The other numbers on the programme will be the Twenty-third Psalm, by Schubert; "Morning," Victor Harris; "The Omnipotence," F. Schubert, by the club, and the following 'cello solos: Concert, Andante, Golterman; (a) Elegie des Erinnyes, Massenet; (b) Gavotte, Mozart, Mr. R. Lorleberg. The club will have a piano and great organ accompanist.

The choir of the First Presbyterian Church will give Gounod's "St. Cecilia" Mass this evening, illustrated by the famous Tissot pictures of the last days of Christ. The members of this choir are as follows: Mrs. L. A. Roberts, soprano; Miss Mary Belle Finney, contralto; Mr. W. St. J. Blanchard, tenor; Mr. H. H. H. Helwig, bass; Mrs. G. F. Schutt, organist and director.

Richard P. Backing has been offered the position as tenor soloist in the First Church of Christ Scientist and the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, during his stay in the city until August 31. He has accepted the position in the Cathedral, where he will sing at the morning and afternoon services. He commenced his work there last Sunday.

Pupils of Miss Mary Tipton Talbott gave a class recital at her studio, 1223 Irving street, Saturday afternoon. Those who took part in the programme were Miss Ruth Brashears, Miss Minnie Davis, Miss Natalie Gordon, Miss Anna Margaret Hane, Miss Jean Taft Handy, and Miss Dorothy Eleanor Garner.

The choir of Christ Church, Georgetown, will sing this evening, at 8 o'clock, "The Burden of the Cross," a Lenten cantata by William Reed. This has never been heard here, as it is entirely new, having only been published this year, and is a work of great merit and beauty. Mr. Howard Butterworth and Mr. Fulton Lewis will assist the choir.

Mrs. L. Mace Starbuck, of New York, who was formerly Miss Bessie Burbridge, of this city, and is the guest of Mrs. F. W. Behrens in Harvard street, will sing a solo this morning in the Church of the Reformation, where she was contralto soloist for several years previous to her marriage. Mrs. Starbuck is a daughter of Mrs. Samuel Cross, also well known as a musician here and a brilliant pianist, who now makes her home in New York with her other daughter, Miss Daisy Burbridge.

Special music will be rendered in Grace Evangelical Lutheran Church, Thirteenth and Corcoran streets, on Palm Sunday and Easter Sunday mornings. Mrs. M. Hambly and Miss Vera Hambly will render solos and duets.

A special meeting of the Students' Club of the Washington College of Music was held last Thursday evening in the recital hall of the college. A number of advanced pupils gave the following interesting programme before a large gathering of students and their friends. At the conclusion of the programme refreshments were served: Allegretto from Op. 31, Beethoven, Mr. James Burr; "My Thought of You," Hawley, "Alone," Watts, "Love is the Wind," MacFayden, Miss Mary Isabel Hall; Three Preludes, Nos. 21, 22, and 23, Chopin, Mrs. Sue Burrowes Jenings; "Thou'rt Like Unto a Flower," Rubinstein; "Florian's Song," Godard, Mrs. W. W. Fuller; Staccato Etude, Rubinstein, Miss Isabel Primm, "Bowl of Roses," Coningby-Clarke, Mrs. Arthur Calver; scene from "Romeo and Juliet," Shakespeare, Miss Haines; "The Open Secret," Woodman, "Lovely Night," Landon Ronald, "Nymphs and Sylvans," Bemberg, Mrs. S. C. Neale; "I Puritani," Bellini-Berg, Miss Gatchell and Mr. Fahlan; "Wind of the Western Sea," Johnson, "One Day," Loehr, Mr. Richard Backing; Concerto in G minor, Saint-Saens, Miss Kample and Mr. Fahlan.

Sydney Lloyd Wrightson will sing for the last time at Foundry M. E. Church to-day. At the morning service he will sing "Jerusalem," by Parker, and "Open the Gates of the Temple," by Knapp, both solos being request numbers. It was the intention to disband the big volunteer chorus choir of eighty-three voices last Sunday evening at the conclusion of the big special musical service, but at the urgent request of the congregation and of many who were unable to gain admittance on account of the extra crowd, it was decided to repeat the chorus numbers given at that service this evening, which will positively be the last time the choir will appear.

The numbers to be given are "Unfold, ye Portals Everlasting" ("Redemption"); Gounod; "Glorious Is Thy Name" (Twelfth Mass), Mozart, and "The Inflammatus" ("Stabat Mater"), Rossini. Mr. Wrightson will sing "The Palms," by Faure. The service commences at 8 o'clock.

The performance of the "lesson scene" by Alice Nielsen and her assisting artists at their concert here on Friday afternoon was a keen delight to music lovers. Miss Nielsen's singing of the Arditi waltz song, instead of the familiar "Una voce poco fa" was both a delight and a disappointment, for her rendition of the former was exquisite. The aria is such a beautiful and famous one that all singers looked forward to hearing it. Miss Nielsen's encore in this scene was the waltz, "Floriana," written by Miss Cryder, who brought her here, and Miss Ethel Tuzler, both of this city. Miss Nielsen brought out new beauties in the song. A better cast for the "Barber of Seville" would be hard to find. Their concerted singing was exceedingly good.

The choir of the Church of the Ascension will sing Stainer's "Crucifixion" on Wednesday evening in the church, under the direction of the choirmaster, Anton Kaspar. The soloists will be Mrs. Van Riper, soprano; Miss Brett, contralto; Mr. Attaghelt, tenor, and Mr. Gardner, bassa. The organist is James Cheney, jr.

Miss Edna James Sheehy, the well-known soprano, who is a very capable young artist, sang at the College Woman's Club tea last Monday afternoon in the studio at 1229 F street. She was in good voice, and sang the following programme, accompanied by Miss Vera Curry: Giordani's "Caro mio ben," Brahms-Vergi's "Staucier," Beach's "The Year's at the Spring," "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms," Beach's "Ah, Love, but a Day," Nevin's "The Rosary," and aria from Gounod's "Queen of Sheba."

The Friday Morning Club enjoyed the following programme at its meeting last week in the Washington Club: "Come, Sisters, Come" (Mackenzie), the chorus, Mrs. Dean director; "Pleurez, leures mes yeux," from "Le Cid" (Massenet), "Mit einer Primula veris" (Grieg), "Ein Schwan" (Grieg), "Damon" (Max Stange) Mrs. De Yo; concerto, F minor, op. 52 (Xaver Scharwenka), Intermezzo, allegro molto tranquillo, Lento maesto, allegro con fuoco, Miss Kelly. Accompaniment: Mrs. True, piano; Miss Heinrichs, first violin; Miss Koehling, second violin; Miss Sewall, viola; Mr. Lent, violoncello.

Miss Catherine Horisberg, soprano at Franklin Street Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, will assist Mr. Harry Patterson Hopkins at two recitals next Monday afternoon and evening in Washington and Alexandria, Va.

The matinee recital will be at Mrs. Frances Sidwell's, 1810 I street, informally and the evening concert at the Second Presbyterian Church, Alexandria. Mr. Hopkins has been concertizing this season in a new series of works, and tells his audience the composer's meaning and then interprets it at the instrument.

The New York Avenue Church choir will give Mercadante's solemn and impressive "Seven Last Words Upon the Cross" this evening. The numbers will be: "Father, Forgive Them," "Today Thou Shall Be with Me in Paradise," "Woman, Behold Thy Son," "My God, My God, Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?" "I Thirst," "It Is Finished," and "Into Thy Hands I Commend My Spirit."

This church has introduced an innovation in its worship by transferring its spring communion from the last Sunday in March to the Thursday evening before Good Friday, in celebration of the first institution of the Lord's Supper on the night before the crucifixion of our Lord.

Mrs. Huren W. Lawson, nee Kaspar, gave the third in a series of recitals last week at the Ogontz School, near Philadelphia, and scored her usual success, being recalled many times. She gave a programme of classical and modern selections. Mrs. Lawson has been engaged to sing for the school again next year.

The music for the services at Holy Name Church on next Sunday has been prepared by the several choirs with even more than customary care. At the 9 o'clock mass, music for which will be furnished by the junior choir, directed by Miss Anna Doyle and accompanied by Miss Marie R. Melling, the contralto soloist, Miss Edna Strudley, will sing "The Palms," and "The Holy City" will later be rendered by Miss M. Woolnough. A duet, "Hymn to St. Joseph," will be sung by Misses Marie Strudley and Nora McLane, with full chorus by the choir.

At the 10:30 o'clock service the senior choir will sing Leonard's mass, accompanied by Mrs. Charles Hughes and directed by Miss Doyle. Gounod's "Jerusalem" will be sung with full chorus as the offertory. Mr. John Irving will sing "The Palms."

The vesper service will be under the direction of Mr. James Duncan, who will also direct the male choir during the Tenebrae on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings. The morning services on Holy Thursday and Good Friday will commence at 9 o'clock, and on Holy Saturday at 7:30 o'clock.

The vested choir of Waugh M. E. Church, Third and A streets northeast, under the direction of John G. Kline, will render Maunder's "Olivet to Calvary" Wednesday evening, April 3, at 8 p. m. The solos will be sustained by Mrs. Beulah Luxon Browne, soprano; Mr. James Hicks, bass, and Messrs. William S. Blanchard and John G. Kline, tenors. A silver offering will be taken. The musical numbers for to-day are as follows:

Morning—Anthem by choir; tenor solo, "King Ever Glorious," from "Crucifixion," Mr. John G. Klein. Evening—Anthem, "Softly Now the Light of Day," with incidental alto solo by Miss Elsie Weaver, and soprano and baritone duet, "Come, Jesus Redeemer," Miss Flora Ferguson and Shelby Ferguson.

The Arion Gesangverein will give its 56th and last musicale of the season at the clubhouse Sunday evening, March 31, 1912. Karl Holer, the conductor, has arranged a most interesting programme. The assisting soloists will be Miss Pauline Holer, soprano; Miss Greta Lorleberg, pianist; Joseph Whittemore, tenor; Fred Schaefer, barytone; Herman C. Rakemann, violinist; Richard Lorleberg, cellist; August Voight, clarinet, and Len C. Newell, tuba.

A Washington organists, James W. Cheney, jr., played the organ concert at the Peabody Conservatory of Music, Baltimore, last Sunday afternoon. The large audience was favorably impressed, showing intelligent appreciation and applauding most generously even to the Bach fugue, that seldom interests the general public. The following programme was given: Allegro vivace from Sonata No. 1 (Guilmant), Cantique d'amour (Lemare), Humoreske (Dvorak), Fantasia and fugue in G minor (Bach), Adagio and finale from second organ symphony (Widor).

Edwin Hughes, now of Detroit, formerly of this city, is planning to give a piano recital here during the coming month. Mr. Hughes is now the head of the piano department of Gatapol School of Music, in Detroit, and has taken a prominent place in the leading music circles of the State of Michigan. Mr. Hughes has not been heard in public here since his return from a five years' period of study with Leschetizky, in Vienna, and at Iechl, and his appearance will awaken deep interest.

Mrs. Gardner, widow of Dr. F. A. Gardner, who spends her winters in their summer home at Vineyard Haven, Mass., and in Boston, is now the guest of her daughters, Mrs. J. Maury Dave, jr., and Mrs. Allen Hume.