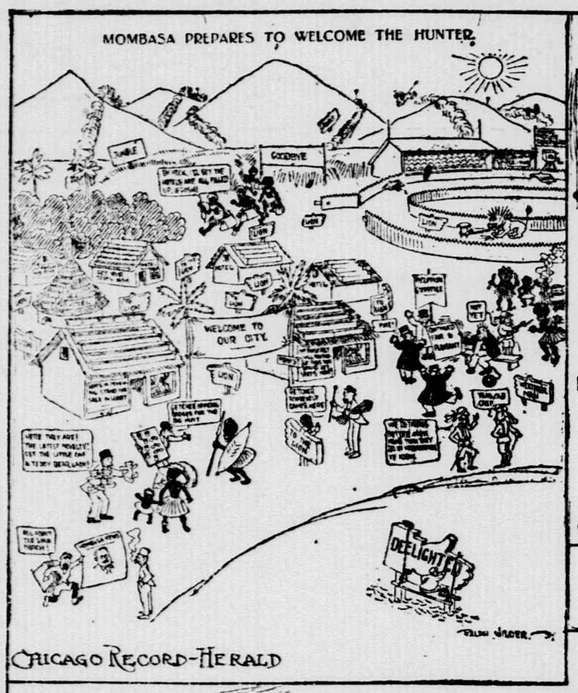
As the CARTOONISTS SEE THE NEWS



CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD

Editor Roosevelt: "Wonder if I'll have to go back again and run that thing right"

CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER

SYRACUSE HERALD

Where One Roosevelt Doctrine Is in High Favor.

ROCHESTER HERALD

PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER ON THE BRINK

THE SPRING STYLES ARE ON EXHIBITION

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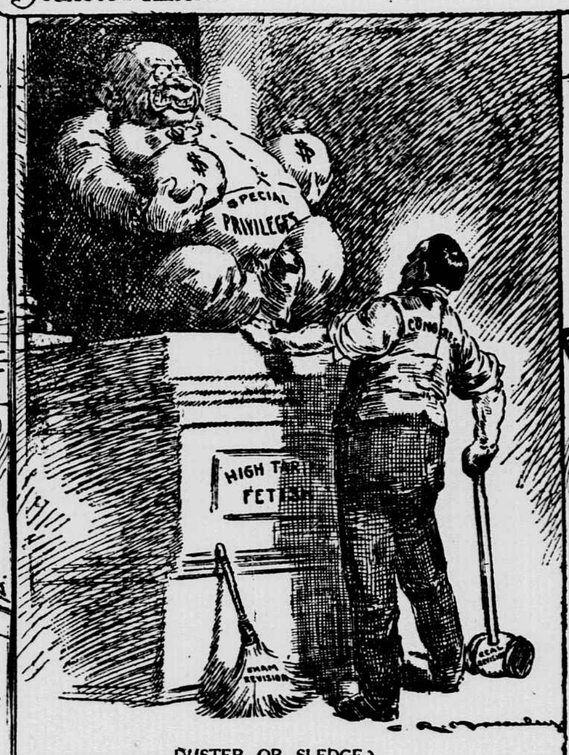

DUSTER OR SLEDGE?

NEW YORK WORLD

The search for ideas since T. R. has retired.

CLEVELAND LEADER

THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

A Story of Darkest Africa. (Copyright, 1908, by H. Rider Haggard.)

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

So Rachel looked long and earnestly, but saw nothing of Richard, only many fantastic pictures, most of which she knew again for scenes from her own past. At length, worn out, she thrust away the bowl, and asked in a bitter voice why they mocked her, and how it came about that she who had seen the coming of Richard in the pool in Zululand, and the fate of Dingaan the king in the bowl of Eddo, could now see nothing of any worth.

"As regards the vision of the pool I cannot say, maiden," replied Nya, "for that was born of thine own heart, and had nothing to do with our magic. As regards the visions in the bowl of Eddo, they were his visions, not thine, or rather my visions that I saw before he started hence. I passed them on to him, and he passed them on to thee, and thou didst pass them on to King Dingaan. Farsighted and pure souled as thou art, yet not having been instructed in their wizardry, thou wilt see nothing in the bowls of the dwarfs unless their blood is mingled with thy blood."

"Their blood mingled with my blood? What dost thou mean, mother?"

"What I say, neither more nor less. If Eddo has his will, thou wilt rule after me here as mother of the trees. But first thy veins must be opened, and the veins of Eddo must be opened, and Eddo's blood must be poured into thee, and thy blood into him. Then thou wilt be able to read in the bowl as we can, and Eddo will be thy master, and thou must do his bidding while you both shall live."

"If so," answered Rachel, "I think neither of us will live long."

That night Rachel felt too exhausted to sleep, though why this should be she could not guess, as she had done nothing all day save watch the mutes at their dreary tasks, and it was strange, therefore, that she should feel as though she had made a long journey upon her feet. About an hour before the dawn she saw Nya rise and glide past her toward the mouth of the cave, carrying in her hand a little drum like those used by the mute women. Something impelled her to follow, and waking Nole at her side, she bade her come also.

Outside of the cave by the faint starlight they saw the little shape of Nyar creeping down the mound, and thence across the open space toward the wall, and went after her, thinking that she intended to pass the wall. But this she did not do, for when she came to its foot Nya, notwithstanding her feebleness, began to climb the rough stones as actively as any cat, and though their ascent seemed perilous enough, reached the crest of the wall sixty feet above in safety, and there sat herself down. Next they heard her beating upon the drum she bore, single strokes always, but some of them slow, and some rapid, with a pause between every five or ten strokes, "as though she was spelling out words," thought Rachel.

After a while Nya ceased her beating, and in the utter silence of the night, which was broken only, as always, by the occasional crash of falling trees, for no breath of air stirred, and all the beasts of prey had sought their lairs before light came, both she and Nole seemed to hear, far, infinitely far away, the faint beat of an answering drum. It would appear that Nya heard it also, for she struck a single note upon hers as though in acknowledgment, after which the distant beating went on, paused as though for a reply from some other unheard drum, and again from time to time went on, perhaps repeating that reply.

For a long while this continued until the sky began to grow gray indeed, when Nya beat for several minutes and was answered by a single, far-off note. Then glancing at the heavens she prepared to descend the wall, while Rachel and Nole slipped back to the cave and feigned to be asleep. Soon she entered, and stood over them shaking her gray head and asking how it came about that they thought that she, the mother of the trees, should be so easily deceived.

"So thou sawest us," said Rachel, trying not to look ashamed.

"No; I saw you not with my eyes, either of you, but I felt both of you following me, and heard in my heart what you were whispering each other. Well, Inkosazana, art thou the wiser for this journey?"

"No, mother, but tell us if thou wilt what thou wast beating on that drum.

"Gladly," she answered. "I was sending certain orders to the slave people who still know me as Mother of the Trees, and obey my words. Perhaps thou dost not believe that while I sat upon yonder wall I talked across the desert to the chiefs of the marches upon the far border of the land of the Umkulu, and that by now at my bidding they have sent out men upon an errand of mine."

"What was the errand, mother?" asked Rachel curiously.

"I said the errand was mine, not thine, Naiden. It is not pressing, but as I do not know how long my strength will last, I thought it well that it should be settled." Then without more words she coiled herself up on her mat and seemed to go to sleep.

It was after this incident of the drums that Rachel experienced the strangest days, or rather weeks of her life. Nya sent her into no more trances, and to all outward seeming nothing happened. Yet within her much did happen. Her madness had utterly left her and still she was not as other women are, or as she herself had been in health. Her mind seemed to wander and she knew not whither it wandered. Yet for long hours, although she was awake and, so Nole said, talking or eating or walking as usual, it was away from her, and afterward she could remember nothing. Also this happened at night as well as during the day, and ever more and more often.

She could remember nothing, yet out of this nothingness there grew upon her a continual sense of the presence of Richard Darrien, a presence that seemed to come nearer and nearer, closer and closer to her heart. It was the assurance of this presence that made those long days so happy to her, though when she was herself, she felt that it could be naught but a dream. Yet why should a dream move her so strangely, and why should a dream weary her so much? Why, after sleeping all night, should she awake feeling as though she had journeyed all night? Why should her limbs ache and she grow thin like one who travels without cease? Why should she seem time after time to have passed great dangers, to have known cold, and heat and want and the struggle against waters and the battling against storms? Why should her knowledge of this Richard, of the very heart and soul of Richard, grow ever deeper till it was as though they were not twain, but one?

She could not answer these questions, and Nole could not answer them, and when she asked Nya the old mother shook her head and could not, or would not answer. Only the dwarf-mutes seemed to know the answer, for when she passed them they nudged each other, and grinned and thrust their little woolly heads together staring, several of them, into one bowl. But if Nole and Nya knew nothing of the cause of these things the effect of them stirred them both, for they saw that Rachel, the tall and strong, grew faint and weak and began to fade away as one fades upon whom deadly sickness has laid its hand.

Thus three weeks or so went by, until one day in some fashion of her own Nya caused to arise in the mind of Eddo a knowledge of her desire to speak with him. Early the next morning Eddo arrived at the Holy Place, accompanied only by his familiar Hana, and Nya met them alone in the mouth of the cave.

"I see that thou art very white and thin, but still alive, old woman," sneered Eddo, adding: "All the thousands of the people yonder thought that long ere this thou wouldst have passed within the fence. May I take back that good tidings to them?"

The ancient Mother of the Trees looked at him sternly.

"It is true, thou evil mocker," she said, "that I am white and thin. It is true that I grow like to the skeleton of a rotted leaf, all ribs and netted veins without substance. It is true that my round eyes start from my head like to those of a bush plover, or the tree lizard, and that soon I must pass within the fence, as thou hast so long desired that I should do that thou mayest reign alone over the thousands of the People of the Dwarfs and wield their wisdom to increase thy power, thou poison-bloated toad. All these things are true, Eddo, yet ere I go I have a word to say to thee to which thou wilt do well to listen."

"Speak on," said Eddo. "Without doubt thou hast wisdom of a sort; honey thou hast garnered during many years, and it is well that I should suck the store before it is too late."

"Eddo," said Nya, "I am not the only one in this Holy Place who grows white and thin. Look, there is another," and she nodded toward Rachel, who walked past them aimlessly with dreaming eyes, attended by Nole, upon whose arm she leant.

"I see," answered Eddo, "this haunted death-prison presses the life out of her, also I think that thou hast sent her spirit traveling, as thou knowest how to do, and such journeys sap the strength of flesh and blood."

"Perhaps; but now, before it is too late, I would send her body traveling also. Only thou, who hast the power for a while, dost bar the road."

"I know," said Eddo, nodding his head and looking at his companion. "We all know, do we not, Hana—we who have heard certain beatings of drums in the night and studied dew drops beneath the trees at dawn? Thou wouldst send her to meet another traveler."

"Yes, and if thou art wise thou wilst let her go."

"Why should I let her go?" asked the priest, passionately; "and with her all my greatness? She must reign here after thee, for at her feet thy tree fell, and it is the will of the people, who weary of dwarf queens and desire one that is tall and beautiful and white. Moreover, when my blood has been poured into her her wisdom will be great, greater than thine or that of any mother that went before thee, for she is 'Wensi,' the virgin, and her soul is purer than them all. I will not let her go. If she leaves this holy place, where none may do her harm, she shall die, and then her spirit may go to seek that other traveler."

"Thou art mad, Eddo, mad and blind with pride and folly. Let her be, and choose another mother. Now, there is Nole."

"Thy great-niece, Nya, who thinks as thou thinkest and hates whom thou hatest. Nay, I will have none of that halfbreed. Yonder white Inkosazana shall be our queen and no other."

"Then, Eddo," whispered Nya, leaning forward and looking into his eyes, "she shall be the last mother of this people. Fool, there are those who fight for her against whom thou canst not prevail. Thou knowest them not, but I know them, and I tell thee that they make ready thy doom. Have thy way, Eddo; it was not for her that I pleaded with thee, but for the sake of the ancient People of the Ghosts, whose fate draws nigh to them. Fool, have thy way, spin thy web, and be caught in it thyself. I tell thee, Eddo, that thy death shall be redder than any thou hast dreamed, nor shall it fall on thee alone. Begone now, and trouble me no more till in another place all that is left of thee shall creep to my feet, praying me for a pardon thou shalt not find. Begone, for the last leaf withers on my tree, and tomorrow I pass within the fence. Say to the people that their mother, against whom they rebelled, is dead, and that she bids them prepare to meet the evil which, alive, she warded from their heads."

Now Eddo strove to answer, but could not, for there was something in the flaming eyes of Nya which frightened him. He looked at Hana and Hana looked back at him, then, taking each other's hand, they slunk away toward the wall, staggering blindly through the sunshine toward the shade.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Dream in the North.

Richard Darrien remembered drinking a bowl of milk in the hut in which he was imprisoned at Mafooti, and instantly feeling a cold chill run to his heart and brain, after which he remembered no more for many a day. At length, however, by slow degrees, and with sundry slips back into unconsciousness life and some share of his reason and memory returned to him. He awoke to find himself lying in a hut roughly fashioned of branches, and attended by a Kaffir woman of middle age.

"Who are you?" he asked.

"I am named Mami," she answered.

"Mami, Mami! I know the name, and I know the voice. Say, were you one of the wives of Ibubesi, she who spoke with me through the fence?" and he strove to raise himself on his arm to look at her, but fell back from weakness.

"Yes, Inkoos, I was one of his wives."

"Was? Then where is Ibubesi now?"

"Dead, Inkoos. The fire has burned him up with his kraal Mafooti."

"With the kraal Mafooti! Where, then, is the Inkosazana? Answer, woman, and be swift," he cried, in a hollow voice.

(To be continued tomorrow.)

MUSICAL MENTION.

Mr. Ernest Hutcheson's second lecture-recital on Wagner's "Ring of the Niebelung" was given yesterday morning in the ballroom of the Arlington Hotel. "Die Walkure" was the subject, and the various themes in the opera were attractively interpreted. Mr. Hutcheson's exquisite touch and technique in his work on the piano are too well known to need further comment, but he has now demonstrated his capacity to hold the interest of an audience as a lecturer. In his previous recital, "Das Rheingold," as in "Die Walkure" yesterday, he brought out clearly the main idea of the opera, then the different motifs, giving them various names, sometimes fantastic, but always appropriate. He gives his lectures seated at the piano, playing each motif in illustration of his remarks, and he emphasized the fact that Wagner's motifs were not always intended to be beautiful, but were always designed to be descriptive. In his rendition of the motif of Alberich chasing the Rhine maidens his scales were like pearls. In the song of the Rhine maidens to the rising sun—"Das Rheingold—he seemed to have a touch of velvet, and his crescendo in describing the movement of the waters of the Rhine was immense.

The Rubinstein Club, Mrs. A. H. Blair, director, gave the third morning recital Wednesday in the ballroom of the Arlington Hotel. The program opened with the "Wanderer's Night Song" (Dudley Buck), by the club. This was followed by a soprano solo, aria from "Der Freischutz" (von Weber), Mrs. Robert Fatt, with Mrs. Dorsey at the piano; piano solo, "Marche Militaire" (Schubert-Taussig), Miss Olive Demarest; soprano solos, "Sweet Miss Mary" by request (Neidlinger), and "Ma Curly-Headed Baby" (G. H. Clutsam), Miss Kate M. Ellis; violin solos, "Romance" (Sinding), "L'Abeille" (Schubert), Miss Elton Ronsaville, with Miss Ethel Tozier at the piano; "Ashes of Roses," by request (Woodman), "Snow Flakes" (Cowen-Gaul), the club; contralto solo, "A Summer Night" (Goring Thomas), "His Lullaby" (Carrie Jacobs Bond), Mrs. B. F. Gilmore; quartet for strings and piano, "Song Without Words" (Tschaikowsky), "Dances From Henry VIII" (Edward German)—"Morris Dance," "Shepherds' Dance" and "Torch Dance"—Mlle Ronsaville (first violin), Miss May E. King (second violin), Miss Ethel Lee (cello) and Mrs. May Ramsdell (piano); soprano solo, "Farewell, Ye Hills," from "Jeanne d'Arc" (Tschaikowsky), Mrs. Fannie AtLee Gage, with Mr. Henry Xander at the piano; "Since First I Met Thee" (Rubinstein) and "In May" (Horatio Parker), Rubinstein Club, Mrs. E. Pendelton Dickenson has resumed her duties as accompanist of the club.

Miss Ada Birch is substituting for Mrs. Ethel Holtzclaw-Gawler, the regular soprano, at Calvary Baptist Church.

The music at the meeting of the Men's Club of the Mount Pleasant Congregational Church, was furnished by a quintet of strings, composed of Mr. Robert Griffin, first violin; Mr. Hobart Ramsdell, second violin; Mr. Charles E. Alden, viola; Mr. Louis Bradford, cello, and Mr. Doyle, bass. They were heard in "Pizzicato Gavotte" and "Le Moulin" by Delibes.

Miss Roberta Amies, pianist, was the soloist at a meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Congregational Church last Sunday evening. She was heard to advantage in Henselt's dainty little composition, "Si Oiseau J'etais."

Mr. Philip Lee Scantling, tenor, of St. Patrick's sanctuary choir, has written a musical comedy which will have its first presentation by the members of the Calcium Club of George Washington University. They are already diligently rehearsing from manuscript. It is entitled "College Days," and is the story of a young fellow of musical tastes and talent who had been driven by a hard-hearted father into the study of law. All the parts will be assumed by students of the university and the costumes, it is promised, will be unsurpassed. The score is said to be full of melodious numbers and Wilmarth & Co. have accepted it for publication. The affair will be given in one of the local theaters shortly after Easter.

The Cantata "The Crusaders," which is to be sung by the Chorus Club, Mr. William J. Palmer, director, was written by Niels W. Gade, a Danish musician, who was born in Copenhagen in 1817 and died there in 1890. "The Crusaders" is one of the most varied and interesting of Gade's works. The text is taken from Tasso's "Gerusalemme Liberata," and is the story of Rinaldo, one of the bravest of the knights of Charlemagne, who went with the crusades.

Mr. William Shakespeare, the English master of the art of singing, will spend about ten days in Washington at Easter. He will be the guest during his stay here of Mr. Sidney Lloyd Wrightson of the Washington College of Music and many musical and social affairs are being planned in his honor.

St. Patrick's day was appropriately remembered in the concert given by the Soldiers' Home Band, under Mr. Zimmerman. The program made a good start with "On the Rocky Road to Dublin" (Ephraim). This was followed by the overture to the "Bohemian Girl" (by Balfe, the Irish composer), Soldiers' Home Band; cornet solo, "Killarney" (Balfe), Mr. Frank Bernardi; Grand Fantasie, "Reminiscences of Ireland" (Godfrey); "Romance" (Chauncey Olcott); Irish sketch, "Ireland Forever" (Myddleton), and finale, "Erin go Bragh" (Donevan), by the band. Miss Flora Bernheimer, contralto, the assisting soloist, was in fine voice and sang "Roses Everywhere" (Denza), "Ah! Let Me Dream" (Taylor), and "To My First Love" (Lohr) Mr. Zimmerman playing the accompaniments. Easter Monday the Soldiers' Home Band will begin their open air concerts in the grounds at the home and will continue them Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays throughout the season.

A selected quartet of boys from the choir of Holy Trinity Church, with L. Theodore Howard, baritone, rendered the music in the Dahlgren chapel of Georgetown College Thursday last before the faculty and students assembled at the funeral rites of the late Joseph Courtney, captain of the university base ball team. The Gregorian mass of requiem was chanted and Mr. Howard sang the "De Profundis," the "Libera me Domine" and "Lead, Kindly Light."

Miss Frances Bethune was the offertory soloist last Sunday at the Fourth Presbyterian Church. Her contralto voice was admirably suited to the aria "O Rest in the Lord," from "Elijah," which she sang with much feeling.

Mrs. Henry Hunt McKee left yesterday with a group of young ladies from the Laise-Philips School to spend a few days at Annapolis. Miss Margaret White will substitute for her today at the organ of St. Michael and All Angels' Church.

Mr. Oscar Franklin Comstock will give with his choir at Trinity Church A. R. Gaul's "Passion Service" next Friday night, when Mrs. Charles Denhardt, Mr. Frederick Sillers and Mr. James F. Schlick will be the soloists. This interesting and beautiful work is given in place of the usual Friday night Lenten service and as a relief to Stainer's "Crucifixion," which is becoming overworked. All are cordially invited to this service, for which no cards are required.

Miss Roberta Amies, pianist, was one of the soloists who contributed to an attractive program at the Washington Club Tuesday evening, taking the place of Mrs. Knorr, who was unable to be present. She played a Mazurka, op. 68, No. 2; valse in G flat major, op. 70; ballade in G minor, op. 23 (Chopin), and for encore, "Passepied" (Delibes.) Other selections were given by Mr. Otto Luebkert, who sang "Oh, Fair, Oh, Sweet, Oh, Holy" (Cantor); "Who is Sylvia" (Schubert); "I Cannot Help Loving Thee" (Clayton-Johns.) Mrs. H. A. Robbins played the accompaniments and Mrs. Smallwood of Washington Seminary gave a talk on the "Women of Shakespeare."

Miss Mary Helen Leefe entertained at a studio tea Monday last, assisted by Miss Lona Tillman and Mr. Franklyn. Mr. Franklyn gave some songs, the ever popular "Two Grenadiers" (Schumann), "Violets" (Lohr), and as an encore, "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes" (Old English). Miss Tillman's piano numbers included a group of compositions by Ethelbert Nevin, "Narcissus," "Good Night" and "Love Song" from the "Venetian Suite," and "The Flatterer" (Chaminade), and Miss Leefe's clear soprano was heard in "The Wind" (Spross), "In Autumn" and "'Twas April" (Nevin), aria from "La Boheme" (Puccini), "Frulengszeit" (Becker), "Mighty Lak a Rose" (Nevin) and several encore numbers.

Mrs. Laise-Philips entertained the Judge Lynn Chapter, D. A. R., and a number of officers from the District D. A. R. last Monday evening at the Laise-Philips School, and a special feature of the program was a patriotic ode, written by Mrs. Philips, with musical setting by Mr. Adam Geibel the blind organist of Philadelphia. It was sung by a chorus of young ladies attired in colonial costume. The music is in march time, and was given with real spirit and vim by the singers and was enthusiastically received by the guests. Another interesting number was a new school song, words by Mrs. Philips, to the music of "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms." Misses Margaret Catlin and Mildred Grice gave a piano duet, after which the company enjoyed a social hour.

A concert was given at Stanley Hall, Soldiers' Home, Tuesday evening by prominent local talent, including Mrs. Warner A. Gibbs, soprano; Miss Ethel Tozier, pianist; Mr. R. Woodland Gates, tenor, and Misses Mildred De Hart and Imogene Taylor. Mrs. Gibbs sang "Rose in the Bud" (Forster), "The Way of June" (Willeby), "The Four Leaf Clover" (Brownell), "Mon Coeur Chante" (Chaminade), "'Tis the Last Rose of Summer" (Irish folk song), "Still Wie Die Nacht" (Bohm), encore, "Comin' Through the Rye" (old Scotch), and "The Year's at the Spring" (Mrs. Beach). Miss Tozier played "Prelude" in A major, valse in C sharp minor, valse in G flat major and "Eccossaise" (Chopin), "Balmoral" (Jules De Sivral). Mr. Gates was heard in "Una Furtiva Largrina" from "L'Elisire D'Amore" (Donizetti) and "Love's Torment" (Marthelemy and Enrico Caruso); encore, "Killarney" (Balfe). Miss Taylor sang "Yama, Yama Man" (Hoschna), Miss De Hart "Bonnie, My Highland Lassie" (Dillon), and a duet "I Was Just Supposing" (Hubbel) by the Misses De Hart and Taylor and several numbers by the Soldiers' Home Band completed the program.

Gaul's beautiful "Passion Service" will be sung by the choir of the Church of the Epiphany Friday evening, April 2, under the direction of James G. Traylor, choirmaster. The choir will number thirty-six voices and the solos will be sustained by Miss Lillian Halley, soprano; Mrs. B. F. Gilmore, contralto; Messrs. R. P. Backing and Howard Barnes, tenors; Messrs. Charles F. Roberts and Rollin Conwell, basses.

The recital at the reading room for the blind Thursday was given by Mr. Donald H. Freeze, pianist, assisted by Mr. Earl Carbough, baritone, and their program was as follows: "Novellette," Op. 21, No. 7 (Schumann), and "Kamenoi-Ostrow" (Rubinstein), Mr. Freeze; "Prologue" from "Pagliacci," "Wanderer's Night Song" (Liszt), Mr. Carbough; Prelude, Op. 20, No. 20; Prelude, Op. 20, No. 21; Berceuse and Funeral March (Chopin), Mr. Freeze; "Triste Ritoino" (Barthelemy), "Request" (Fraz), "Florian's Love Song" (Godard), "Dio Possente" from "Faust" (Gounod), Mr. Carbough; "Magic Fire Music" from "Die Walkeure" (Wagner-Brassin) and Waltz in E (Moszkowski), Mr. Freeze.

Miss Marguerite Weller, pianist; Miss Mary Mullen, soprano, and Mr. W. C. Eacon, baritone, gave the musical program at the reception by the Retail Druggists' Association to local physicians at Carroll Institute Hall Monday evening. Miss Weller played "Dance Caprice" (Grieg), encore, "Minuetto l'Antico" (Seobeck); Muss Mullen sang "Villanelle" (Del Aqua), encore, "Love Has Wings" (Rogers), and Mr. Eacon was heard in "Mona" and "Sweet Miss Mary" (Neidlinger), with Miss Mamie Mullally assisting as accompanist.

The pupils of the Misses Minke gave a piano recital last Friday evening at their studio. The pupils contributing to the program included Misses Myrtelle Gordon, Lucy Surguy, Marian McKay, Mary Roeder, Florence Anderson, Elsie Swank, Ruth Halpenny, Bertha Gersdorf, Ruth Baxter and Mr. Carl Roeder, Mr. George Sabourin and Miss Cordelia Motte sang several songs.

An attractive program of music was heard at the concert given by prominent local talent Friday evening at the studio of Mr. Oscar Gareissen. Miss Frances G. Bethune sang "Dear Eyes" (Robert Cary Stearns) and "Three Green Bonnets" (d'Hardelot), and Hoffnung (Louise Reichardt), with Miss Amies at the piano; Mrs. Alonzo Tweedale was heard in "Star of My Soul" (Bischoff) and "A Summer Night" (Goring-Thomas); Miss Roberta Amies, pianist, gave the Chopin Ballade in G minor and Capriccio (Scarlatti-Taussig); Miss Estelle Gulick contributed two contralto songs, Mr. Thomas G. Sherman gave Border Ballade (Gowen) and "May Morning" (Denza), Mr. Holt contributed a violin number, Cavatina (Bohm), and selections were given also by Miss Rose Osbourne and Mr. Will Peter. The accompanists were Miss Ada Birch, Miss Featherstone and Miss Roberta Amies.

The Apollo Orchestra, Mr. Albert P. Johnson, was heard in concert for a benefit fund Friday evening at Brightwood Park M. E. Church. They were assisted by Mrs. Frank J. Metcalf, soprano, and Mr. Clyde E. Edwards, tenor, in the following program: March, "Y. M. I." (Klohr); overture, "Sweet Briar" (Lawrendeau); soprano solo, lullaby from "Erminie" (Jacobowski), Mrs. Frank J. Metcalf; waltz, "Silver Bell" (Ellis); cello solo, "Song Without Words" (Mendelssohn), Mr. P. C. Thompson; "La Sorella" (Borel-Clerc); intermezzo, "Annetta" (Morrison); recitation, "Guilty!! Judge!!" (Magie), Mr. Charles A. Johnson; reverie, "Nedra" (Atherton); duet, "O That We Two Were Maying" (Smith); serenade, "Sweetly Dreaming" (Silbersack); finale, "Cavalier" (Hall).

The choir of St. Aloysius Church, numbering forty-five men and boys, will render Dubois' "Seven Last Words of Christ" Good Friday at noon. Admission will be by card. In addition to this notable work the full ritual of Holy week and Easter will be carried out.

Miss Lillian Koechling, violinist, and Mr. Lewis Corning Atwater, organist of Mount Pleasant Congregational Church, will be the assisting soloists at the concert at the Soldiers' Home this week.

Mr. S. Theodore Howard was the offertory soloist at Holy Trinity Catholic Church last Sunday. At the 11 o'clock mass he sang "Pro Peccatis," from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and at the vesper service "Ave Regina Coelorum" (von Weber).

A studio recital was given last week by the pupils of Raphael Koester, and the program was as follows: Duet, "Flower Fairies" (Pearis) (primo part, Willie Vaughan); "Flowret, Forget Me Not" (Giese), Miss Elenor Tingley; duet, "In the Woodland" (Streabor) (primo part, Margaret Ashford); "Narcissa" (Wentzel), Miss Celeste Vinson; vocal solo, "Song of a Heart" (Tunison), Miss Nannie Rose Moss; "Song Without Words" (Holzel), Miss Mary Nason; duet, "Golden Stars" (Ziegler) (primo part, Miss Ethel Paine); "Falling Leaves" (Koelling); Miss Lillian McGowan; vocal solo, "Carmena" (Wilson), Miss Mae Lee Rowan; "Secret Wishes" (Lange), Miss Helen Barclay; "Faust Fantasie" (Leybach), Mr. Thomas O'Connell; "Tarantelle" (Heller), Miss Eloise Woodbury; Valse in B minor (Chopin), Miss Hester Munger; Concert Etude (Mendelssohn), Miss Helen Cam; "Thou Art My All" (Bradsky), "The Slumber Boat," Misses Ruby and Tedd Thurmond; "Impromptu" (Reinhold), Miss Margaret Cooper.

The choir of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, composed of thirty-five men and boys, sang Mendelssohn's "Olivet to Calvary" Friday evening. Next Friday they will sing Stainer's "Crucifixion," under the direction of Mr. Edgar Priest, organist and choirmaster. No cards of admission to the church will be required.

The program at the Friday Morning Club last week included, "Night," for soprano solo, chorus and flute obligato (Saint-Saens), Miss Church, Mr. R. E. Seel and chorus, Mrs. Dean, director; Waltz, in D flat, arranged for flute and piano (Chopin), Mr. Seel; "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair" (Haydn), "You and I" (Lehmann), "Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal" (Quilter), "June" (Beach), Mrs. Hilton; "Ballade and Polonaise" (Vieuxtemps), Miss Barber; "Caecilie" (Strauss) and "I Know" (Spross), Mrs. Henning; Suite, op. 10 (Greig), "Auf den Bergen," "Norwegischer Brantzug im Voruberziehan" and "Aus dem Carneval," Miss Wheatley.

The fourth recital in the Lenten series at St. John's Episcopal Church, Lafayette Square, was given yesterday afternoon by Mr. Loraine Holloway, F. R. C. O., organist and choirmaster of St. David's Episcopal Church, Baltimore, Md. He was assisted by Mr. Anton Kaspar, violinist, in the following program: "Morandi," overture in E minor (Handel), "Largo" and "Minuet," Mr. Holloway; violin solo, "Thome," andante religioso, Mr. Kaspar, with Mr. Freeman as accompanist; organ solos, "Fantasia and Fugue in G Minor" (Bach), and "Andante in D" (Hollins), Mr. Holloway; violin solo, "Legende" (Bohm), Mr. Kaspar; organ solos, "Serenade" (Henselt), "Capriccio" (Lemaigre), "Berceuse" (Delbruch-Holloway), "Jubilant March" (Stainer).

Mr. Harry Paterson Hopkins of Washington College gave a concert Thursday evening before the Women's Literary Club of Baltimore. He was assisted by Mrs. Florence Woolford Powers, soprano. In the following program: (MacDowell), prelude, from E minor suite; (Rachmaninoff), "Polichinelle"; (Hamerik), "The Bridal Procession"; (Rubinstein), "Persian Ballet Dance"; (Schumann), "O Shining Sun." "Love Thought," "Moonlight," "Silence" and "The Two Grenadiers," a song cycle of five songs; (Hopkins), piano etude in D flat; (Chopin), piano etude in E major, piano etude in G flat; (Liszt), piano etude in D flat.

The third in the series of Lenten organ recitals at St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church was given Friday evening by Mr. R. F. Brooks, assisted by Mr. W. H. Hackney, tenor soloist of the church.