the Academy of Music, commencing Sept. 14. the Academy of Music, commending Sept. 14.

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the maight," etc.

Kingsbury Hall, altered to a minstrel house, nimerous and opera-House. The

DRAMATIC NOTES. A German theatre will be established in Buffalo this season.

Miss Katharine Regers is now announced at Booth's Theatre as Miss K. Rogers Randolph. Alexander Henderson and Lydia Thompson will often in Charing Cross Theatre, London, in September, with burlesque.

Mme. Maddelena Pomatelli, mother of Mme. hime. maddeleds I offinitelli, mother of Mme. Rictori, and an actress of great repute at one time, recently died at Florence.

Mr. John S. Clarke, the comedian—recently Mr. John S. Childe, the comedian—recently arrived home from Europe—will fill engagements in various cities during the coming sea-Booth's Theatre in New York rents for \$60,000 a

Boom's the season is only eight months, the rant is \$7,500 per month, or about \$200 per Lotta revives her waning popularity in San Traceisco by promising the city a fountain. Will Mr. Dillon take the hint, and cetablish a free

Mr. F. S. Chanfrau, the actor, gave \$25 last wek toward a fund for establishing a cheap wek toward a fund for establishing a cheap sol-side resort for the sawing-girls of New York and Philadelphia, at Asbury Park, near Long Brach. Mr. Chaufrau sets a good example.

Mailds Heron will probably return to the rige, as a noticeable improvement has taken place in her health. She will appear in her old pare of Phadra and Camille. Mesers. Grau & Chizzola, managers of the

Mesers. Grau a Chizzota. Managers of the Lream Theatre, have just effected an engagement with Mrs. Bousby, the beautiful English serress, who will appear in New York early in January next. Mr. Barnum has captured Boston with his

Mr. Baruum has captured Boston with his slippodrome. In a published card to his captive, the great showman says: "Probably no cher'old fool' (in the language of rival managers) will expend a quarter so much money, in this generation, for the public amusement and instruction combined."

A Frenchman in New York, named Abert, A renominal in New York, named Abert, makes a living by training ambitions boys for the stage, charging 25 cents for each rehearsal. He has been following this line of business successive the replacements. confully for twelve years.

The late Mr. Daniel's copy of the first folioof The late Air. Uniner's copy of the Birst 100007 Enakspeare's plays (1623) was bought by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, for the large sum of £57. Anothe fine copy of the same precious rolume, in oure condition, is now offered for sile by Messrs. Ellis & White, No. 29 New Bond street, for the sum of £525.

At Niblo's, one evening recently, when Cathrise dains presented to Father Francis a package of letters with the speech, "These will prove my mocence," a gailery god shouted shrilly, "Gire 'em to Moulton!" Throughout the piece the audience seemed to cherish the idea that "Griffith Gaunt" was a play written on the "Moulton". "Gridith Gaunt" was a play written on the Til-ton-Beecher scandal.

The New York Herald has been at some pains to collect from managers throughout the country alst of the aramatic companies working this season. The classification of the theatres is very indifferent, and the information not as complete as could have been housed. It companies plete as could have been hoped. It contains very little information for so much space.

The Grand Opera-House in New York re-The Grand Opera-House in New York remains closed, and there is no immediate prospect of is reopening as a place of amusement. Alt. Gimore has been negotiating with the owners of the property for a lease of the house, with a view of turning it into a grand music hall, but, owing to the fact that the Eric Hatlway Company have not yet regained possession of the property from the former lessee, no progress has been made.

Prof. Thomas W. Tobin will terminate his rethose with the New York Colosseum on the 31st chargest. Prof. Tobin intends to visit Europe in the autumn, but will return as soon as practicalle with "The Plying-Jachine," promised some weeks ago, and with other novelties. The blors of this gentleman have been expended in suffort to popularies science, and he has made meffort to popularize science, and he has made tood professional reputation and many friends in New York, and his return and new ventures will be awaited with pleasurable anticipation. Boucicault says American theatres are infi-

superior to those of Loudon or Paris. and much more cheerful in their inner surroundings. "Besides," he said to a New York re-"your audiences seem to treat actors porter, "your audiences seem to treat actors better than ours. You are quick to see a good pant, either in the acting or in the play, and you are generous enough to reward the man who has plazed you with enthusiastic applause. There is no doubt about it, the American theatres are is no doubt about it, the American theatres are the fines in the world. As for your scenery, I beyer saw a play put on the stage in England in 5 magnificent a manner as I have seen it in New York. And, talking of actors, I was depited by Lester Wallack to procure him a leading lady. I searched London and the provinces, and found but two with any capability to hold the position in such a theatre. One of them could play an copyed and the other could play could play no comed, and the other could play no tragedy. So I returned with neither, and

The following is from the New York Tribune A performer named May Howard, purporting to come from the United States, has stolen a copy of Mr A performer named May movator a copy of Mr. come from the United States, has stoien a copy of Mr. Rowe's "Genera Cross," produced the piece at Melbourne, Australia, and fanled in Mr. Mr. Rowe recites the facts in a letter to the Home News,—published in London for, circulation in the British Coionies,—and adds these remarks: "I should not have cared to make this circumstance public, but it should be known in the colonies that it has become a recognized principle here, and in America, to pay the authors of plays and pooks for such productions,—and that, although there is no international copyright existing, the manters of theatres purchase those plays, even from the Freich authors, before they are adapted for the Loncot and New York boards. Thus the prolific Freinch authors, before they are adapted for the Loncot and New York boards. Thus the prolific Freinch and an no-longer ruthlessly plundered, and in other drama is no-longer ruthlessly plundered, and in other seas of theatres purchase those plays, even from the Lon freeh suthers, before they are adapted for the Lon for and New York boards. Thus the prolific Frencham is no-longer ruthlessly plundered, and in other wilds of literature the publishers pay the writers of tarry all nationalities."

tarly all nationalities."

This happy paragraph is from the London Globe: "Pleasant people there are in the world of elderly melodrama, bearing at least a semblance of reality; patient heromes with knitted knows and pallid cheeks, born only to suffer methy; delightful sailors ever cracking jokes or shooting villains, and good-humoredly litching themselves up with a hearty 'Ay, ay, Sir,' and touch of the forelock. The lovers are dull persons for the most part, haughty of mien and wiward in gait; they affect swords which often by cannot draw, and cover their white Berlin they cannot draw, and cover their white Berlin glores under a halo of aristocracy. And then the villains! How they scowl and grind then teth, and roll their eyes, enough, one would think, to render them objects of suspicion to the Police; richly dressed, too, for are they not all larquises, just as modern wicked people are all aronets? How came theatrical malefactors to chinge their rank? Did some evil Baronet one ommit a stupendous crime that fixed him as tre?"

Mr. John Lawrence Toole, the English comedian, was entertained the other night at a diuner at the Lotes Club. Some seventy-five guests tituded, among whom were Mr. Floyd, of Wallack's Theatre, the representative of Mr. John Lester Wallack, who was detained by illness: Mr. Angustin Duly, of the Fifth Avenue Theats; Mr. John T. Ford, manager of Baltimore and Washington theatres; Mr. William Stuart, Joseph Jefferson, Charles Gayler, John T. Raymond, John McCullech, Charles Brookes, W. S. Andrews, and a large number of actors and lovers of the drama. Brief speeches of welcome were made by the President and by Mr. John Brougham, the First Tice-President of the Club. Mr. Toole regonded in a witty and graceful speech. after which there were speeches by Joseph Jefferson, William Stuart, A. Oakey Hall, John T. Ford, Laze H. Broniey, and others. Songs were sang and dramatic unitations given by Messra. Jeeph Jefferson, J. L. Toole, and others, and the festivities were prolonged until long after midnight. Letters were road from Mark Twain, John Lester Wallack, William Warren, William Henry Hurlbert, and others. In the course of the entertainment, a witty and brilliant speech as made by Mr. William Winter, which he concided by reading an original poem. Mr. John Lawrence Toole, the English come

an original poem. The Baltimore American gives the following account of a troupe of trained Java sparrows and paroquete now exhibiting in the streets of that city: "When a suitable place is found, a circular table is opened and the birds are all triad loss area." They manifest no fear a critical loose upon it. They manifest no fear at its crowd and do not offer to escape. The performance consists of ringing bells, trundling small wheelbarrows, slack-wire walking, firing of pistols, dancing, swinging each other in small swings, an excellent imitation of a largeze performance, and a number of other trustly interesting tricks. The most wonderful put of the performance, however, is done by a paroquet. This bird walks to the centre of the large and the table and effect bowners to the centre. se upon it. They manifest no fear a of the table, and, after bowing to the crowd, seats himself in a small chair near a bell. To the clapper of the bell there is attached a small card, and any one in the crowd is allowed to

risk the bird to strike any number of times upon the bird jo strike any number of times apon the bell. If asked to strike ten times, he leaves the chair, seizes the bell-rope, and pulls it ten times, after which he bows and returns to his seat. This was repeated a great many times, and, with one exception, the bird made no mistake. The bird will strike twenty-seven times, but after that he refuses; and his owner states that he has worked nearly a year to get this bird. he has worked nearly a year to get this bird to strike up to thirty, but it appears that his mem-ory gives out at that point, and it is unable to count further. A collection is, of course, taken up after each exhibition."

Boucicault's original American drama, "Belle Lanar," was produced at Booth's Monday night to an overdowing house, the weather being intensely how. The Tribune says: "It is a symmetrical, pure, well-written, showy drama; it is also in some respects the work of the artisan rather than the artist. It resis on an affecting episode in the love experience of a husband and wife, who were temporarily parted in society, but never in heart, by disagreement as to the call and duty of patriotism. This is irving, but it is and duty of patriotism. This is trying, but it is also trite. The moral lesson—tuat civil war parts the dearest of friends, and is always an abhorrent calamity—is relied on for significance of dramatic and literary results. This also is trite, and 'Belle Lamar' may thus be said to concern the civil war prefix nuch as employ concerns the dramatic and literary results. This also is true, and 'Bello Lamar' may thus be said to concern the civil war pretty much as smoke concerns the chinney it has loft. Mr. Bouecault dettly finds in that soil a place for the thin roots of his story; but it is to the foliage and not the roots that he asks attention. That foliage is startling situation and distressing emotion. The play has this domorit—in art—that it is one tissue, almost unmitigated, of heart-rending missery. There is too much Dixie to suit Union zealots, and too much Unionism to suit Dixie devotees." The Times says: "Belle Lamar's satisfies the conditions of a national play in all the following particulars. It is conversant with an American subject of momentous interest in the history of the country, and its incidents, localities, and most of its characters are American. All things considered, however, 'Belle Lamar's not likely to be of permanent and abiding interest. If it were tested by a representation—say in London, or any other place where the theme is not so immediately interesting as here—we do not think it would be deemed ing as here—we do not think it would be deemed a success. It is a shade too melodramatic, and the reason which induces the wife to leave her

the reason which induces the wire to leave her husband is hardly sufficient for its action."

The other papers praise it weakly. In this connection the following communication sup-plies a demand, pretty generally made, to know from what source Mr. Boucicault procured his original play:

original play:

Sin: In a notice of "The New American Drama," by
Mr. Bouckault, I see it is asserted that this "is the
first attempt to bring the subject (the late Civil War)
upon the stage," and that "he (Mr. Bouckault) has the
advantage of a virgin field, uncultivated by any predecessor."

Permit me very modestly to call attention Permit me very modestly to call attention to the fact that, immodiately after the first battle of Manassas, I wrote and produced in New York a three-act play, entitled "Bull Run," founded upon events preceding that memorable fight, de-pending, for its chief interest, upon the commis-sion of a "lingrant act of espionage," by a wom-au, simular in many respects to the plot of "The New American Brama," and culminating in a catastrophe which crowns the play with a bat-

This drama of "Bull Run" was played for several weeks to large audiences, in New York, and it was afterward performed in all the principal cities of the country, with great success. I state these facts as a matter of dramatic his-

I state these facts as a matter of gramatic instery. It is possible that some persons have forgotten them, or, perhaps, are of the opinion that a play on an "American subject" by one not halling from England or France does not count. Yours truly, Charles Gayles.

Loros Clue, New York, Aug. 11, 1874.

MUSIC.
Musical matters still remain absolutely quiet n the city. No concerts are yot underlined, and there is little to report except from abroad. By the 1st of September, however, it is probaable that some preliminary steps will be taken which will afford an indication, at least, of what we may expect. The Directors of the Apollo" Club and the Beethoven Society will meet soon and outline their intentions, and the prospectuses of the operatic managers will very shortly be made public. At present we can only refer definitely to the Italian season.

OPERATIC INTELLIGENCE. Advices from New York enable us to give some details concerning the Italian opera-season under the management of Max Strakosch. The artists of his company will be as follows: Mile. Heilbron, prima donna, in place of Nilsson : Mile. Abani, who will arrive in the third week : Mme Plientine for dramatic parts, and Mile. Maresi; Miss Aunie Louise Cary, contralto; tenois, M. Darillier and Signors Carlo Carpi, Dabassioi, and Bonfratelli : baritoues, Signors Tagliapietra and Del Puente : basses, Signora Fiorini, Scolara, and Nannetti. The chorus, it is said, will number 150 voices, and the orchestra 100 pieces! In addition to the standard works, the following operas are underlined in the repertoire: "Le Prophete" and "Slar of the North." by Moyerbeer; "Flying Dutchman" and "Lobengun," by Wagner; "Romeo et Juliet," by Gounou; "Don Carlos," by Verdi; "Ruy Elas, by Marchetti; "Cosi fan Tutto" and "Le Nozze di Figaro," by Mozart; "William Tell," by Rossini; and the "Manzomi Requiem," by Verdi. This is a tempting repertoire, but will it ever be given? The season commences Moncay, Sept. 23.

The members of Aimee's now opera-bouffe company sailed from Brest, on the Percire, Aug. 1. They will open at the Lycoum, New York, under the joint management of Maurice Grau and Nannetti. The chorus, it is said, will number 150

1. They will open at the Lycoum, New York, under the joint management of Maurice Grau and C. H. Chizzola, on the 24th. The inaugural opera will be "La Timbale d'Argent," a work entirely new here. This will be followed by "La Princesse de Trebizonde" and "La Johe Parlumeuse." SERAPHAEL. A private letter from London brings us the gratifying intelligence that Master Walker, the remarkable boy-pianist who was here last winter with Mrs. Scott-sidduns, will visit this country agam in October next. He has recently been addition. again in October less. He has recently been studying in London under the instruction of Madame Essipoif, the Bussian planiste, and wife of Herr Lebessecky, successor to Rubinstein in the Conservatory of Music at St. Petersburg, In July last he played before the Queen, and his performances were very highly spoken of by the critics. There will be a very general desire it

MUSIC AT EVANSTON. In connection with his "normal class for pianists," just closed at Evanston, Mr. Mathews presented a series of piano recitals, embracing the following pieces:

this city to hear him again

presented a sories of plano recitals, embracing the following pieces:

Bach—Garottes in G; in D; Gavotte in D from cello sonata; Preludes and Fugues from Well-Tempered Clarier in C, C minor, F, G minor, B flat; Organ Prelude in B minor (Liazt).

Beffinoren—Sonatas—Op. 2 in F; Op. 7 in E flat; Op. 13 in C minor; Op. 26 in A flat; Op. 27 in C sharp; Op. 28 in D; Op. 14 in G; and Op. 11 in C minor; Also, the fifth sonata for piano and violin, Op. 24.

SONUMANN—Forest Scenes—Entrance, Wayside Im, and Homeward; Enderseenen, 3 numbers; Album for the Young, 8 numbers; Phantasie Stucke, Op. 12, Book I., Romance in F sharp; Nachstucke in P; Arabeske in C; 7th Novelette; Polonaise in D, Op. 2; Dream of an Initant; Danse Bohemienue, "Horix—Nocturnes in E flat, B, and G minor; Polonaises in A, E flat minor, and C sharp minor; Preduces in B minor, Dflat, and C minor; Ballade in A flat No. 3; Etude No. 12 out of Op. 10.

Mendelesson—Ten of the songs without words and Romo Capriccioso.

Wet Lity Mason—An Natin; Reverie Poetique:

MENDELSONN—Ten of the songs without words and Roudo Capriccioso.
WILLIAM MASON—Au Matin; Reverie Poetique; Monody; Romance Etude; Spring Dawn Mazurka; Dansa Rustique; Silver Spring.
Besides there was quite a copions selection of

parlor pieces from Raff, Dussek, Jaell, Leybach, Sydney Smith, etc. The latter recitals were well attended. Particular mention deserves to be made of the

attended.

Particular mention deserves to be made of the remarkable programme played the other day at Evanston by Miss Florence Gates, of De Witt. Ia., a member of Mr. Mathews' normal class. It embraced: Etude in C min., No. 12, Op. 12, by Chopin: Arictis (last movement) from Sonata, Op. 111, by Beethoven: Monody and Reverie Poetique, by Mason; Faust Waltz, by Alfred Jaell; and Third Ballade (in A flat), by Chopin.

This, for a girl of 19, is surely no small undertaking. And when we add that in point of mechanism it was extremely satisfactory, and in point of artistic interpretation thoroughly enjoyable (although, of course, not up to the standard of a mature artist), we have indicated our opinion that this girl has an extraordinary talent, which ought to be fully cultivated. We are assured that this programme, although formidable enough, is not a serious mechanical tax upon Miss Gates' powers of endurance.

GRASSHOPPER CONCERTS.

We understand that a grand charity concert is contemplated in this city about Sept. 1, under the direction of Theodore J. Elmoro & Co.; the entire proceeds to be devoted to alleviating the

entire proceeds to be devoted to alleviating the suffering caused by the grasshopper devastation in Minnesota. The object commends itself to all our citizens, and we trust it may be a decided success. The programme, which is understood to embrace much of our best home talent, we shall publish shortly.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

More activity is beginning to be displayed among the music-publishers. The old house of Oliver Ditson & Co. is out with a full line of new music, much of it of a very excellent order. Through the courtesy of Messrs. Lyon & Healy, of this city, we have received the following of Ditson's new isenes: "The Bells of Aberdovey," "A Gentle Maid in Secret Sighed," and "The Missing Boat": three Welsh melodies belonging to the reportoire of Edith Wynne, and transseribed and accompanied by Brinley Richards; "Don't Forget Me." "What Shall I Sing to Thee?" and "Love Won," three songs by Herr Carl Reinzecke, of Leipzig, Herr Johannes "Don't Forget Me," "What Shall I Sing to Thee?" and "Love Won," three songs by Ciro Pensui, the using song-writer, the last named a superb duet for contraito and baritone or two basses; "Chanson Neapolitaine" and a "Roadno," for piano, by L. Streabbog; "The Ride," and "Brook and the Wave," by J. L. Molloy, so well known in our concert-rooms by his "Cochette"; "May Blossom," a mazurka brilliant, by F. Boseovitz, the tpianist; Hesse's "Variations" in A flat, Op. 3, for organ; "Rosabella," song by John Daniel; "My Heart's Best Love," song and chorus, by W. H. Brockway; "Cool Wind, Sweet Wind, Blowing off the Sea." song by Caroline O'Grady; a "Jubilate Deo," with soprano, tenor, and bass solos, by Georgo S. Gordon; "Adieu, Dear Hone," song by Edwin Christie; "Whippoorwill's Song," for piano, by H. Maylath; "The Magic Spell," a song by W. C. Levoy; "Fire-Alarm Galon," for piano, by Emanuel Nelson; "Yosemite March," by Alfred H. Pease, formerly of this city; a charming little "Chorus of Spinning Maideus," for three soprano voices, by Julius Eicheerg; "Sweet as Summer," an idylle for piano, by Charles V. Cloy; "Spanish Boat-Song," by Hamilton Aide, the writer of the graceful "Danube River"; "Birdie, Rest a Little Longer," song by Walter R. Johnston; the "Leonora Grand March," from Raff's symphony, which created such a sensation in Thomas' concerts last season, arranged for piano; the "Bai uns'z Haus Waltzes," by Strauss, which Mr. Thomas also introduced; "There Is no Harm in Kissing," song by W. H. Brockway; "Whon the Ship Walizes," by Strauss, which Mr. Thomas also introduced; "There Is no Harm in Kissing," song by W. H. Brockway; "When the Shing Comes Home." song by Mrs. J. Worthington Bliss; the "Introduction, Bridal March, and Caorus," from "Lohengrin," arranged for piano by Charles E. Pratt; "Rustling Woods," an idylle for viano, by Frederick Braungardt; "The Ragamuffin," song by E. G. B. Holder; and "Scionia Grand Marsh," by Walter E. Malley.

Malley.

F. W. Helmick, of Cincinnati, has just issued a song, called "Jim Fisk; or, He Never Wont back on the Poor," atrocious in words, mora atrocious in music, and most atrocious in vigu-

atrocious in music, and most atrocious in vignetities on the title-page.

The Orchestra, the London weekly musical paper, has been discontinued, and will hereafter be issued as a montialy under the editorship of Dr. Gauntlett.

Messrs. Chandler & Curtiss, 262 State street, have just issued five more of Mrs. C. L. Scavern's Bongs: "Serenade," "Somebody," "Separated," "Despart," and "A Mother's Song." They belong to the "Violet" series, and will prove a very welcome addition to every parlor repertoire.

repertoire.

Messrs. Estes & Lauriat, of Boston, are about to issue a new edition of Miss Sheppard's about to issue a new edition of Miss Sheprard's three novels, "Charles Auchester," "Counterparts," and "Rumor."

The new musical novel "Alcestis," issued in Henry Holt & Co.'s "Leisure-flour Series," is having a great rm.

having a great run.

Prof. William H. Semnacher, the pianist, is in Stattgart, writing the memoirs of Wagner and Liszt.

A "New History of Music," by William Chappell, is in press in London. The first volume deals with the Egyptian and Greek poets. The second volume, on Hebrew music, is written by Dr. Ginsburg, and the third volume, on medic-

val music, will be by Dr. Rimbanit. var music, will be by Dr. Rimbanit.

Mr. B. E. Woolf has written the libretto of a comic operetta for Mr. Barnabee, for which Mr. Julius Eichberg has composed the music.

The following is the programme for the Turner Hall Concast thin green's

ner Hall Concert this evening: ner Hall Coucert this evening:

1. "Fest March": Hamm

2. Overture—"Pique Dame": Suppe

3. Second finale from "Lucrezia Borgia"...Donizetti

4. Overture to "Festamuehle"... Heisadger

5. "Nightingale Polka". Mallenhauer

6. Allegretto scherzando from "Highth Symposia".

17. Fantasie from "Sicilian Vespers". Balatka

8. Pottourri—"Offenbachlann"... Conradi

9. Waltz—"Souvenir de Rudolph"... Strauss

10. Qiladrillo—"Halmon's Children"... Strauss

MUSICAL NOTES.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Patti has taken a furnished villa at Dieppe, where she goes for three weeks' sea-bathing. "Esmeralda," by Campana, will be the attraction at the opening of the Theatre Paganini,

Mme. Pauline Lucca has passed through Paris on her way to Interlaken, Switzerland. Capoul's engagement in Prussia is for four months; he is to sing sixty nights and to re ceive 60,000 francs.

Gounod will not allow his opera of "Mirelia" to be performed in England, because some one there cheated him out of his copyright of "Faust."

Preparations for the transformation of the Grand Opera-House, New York, into a gigantic concert-half for Mr. Gilmore, are already in

Theodore Thomas will soon begin a series of afternoon concerts at his Central Park Garden, for the women and children who visit the Park during the summer.

A new opera of the Verdi school, entitled "Cola di lienzo," is said to have been successful at Rome. It is the work of Signor Persi-The dianason normal that has stirred up a fearful row between Sir Michael Costa and Christine Nilsson, has become as notorious as the Beecher scandal here with the English press. Costa must yield to the lowering of the pitca.

Antoinette Sterling, who has attracted musical London, the past season, is resting at her mother's home at Sterlingville, near Watertown, N. Y., but will return to England to fundle engagements in the carly autum.

The Musical Standard states that Verdi is desirous of having the Manzoni Requiem performed in England, and has been in London with that object in view. It is reported that his requiem will be produced by Mr. Gye at the close of the season.

Mile. Celine Monteland, whose intimacy with James Fisk, Jr., made her notorious in New York, and whose flight with a wealthy young merchant of Marseilles made great noise last year, is studying to appear at the Odeon in the higher walks of comedy. Theodore Thomas has accepted the director-

Theodore Inomas has accepted the director-ship of the Cincinnati Musical Festival of 1875; his orchestra will be nearly doubled for the oc-casion. The suggers of the city and vicinity be-gan study for the event last winter. Several choral and instrumental works will be pro-duced for the first time in America.

A paragraph recently appeared in the Paris A paragraph recently appeared in the Paris Figare, wherein the engagement of two lovely sisters, named Nollie and Louise, at the Opera Comique, was announced. "These fair sisters," quoth the Figare, "would be perfectly charming were it not for one defect—they both wear beards." It was afterwards discovered that the new actresses were simply two white goats, which are to appear in the forthcoming revival of Meyerbeer's "Dinorah" at that theatre.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "The success-The Cincinnati Gazette says: "Ind successful exhibition of Signor Jannotii's new opera, 'Alidor,' has given, as we anticipated would be the case, a vast impulse to the study of operation music by our most distinguished and capable Cincinnati amateurs, and, as is quite right, their courage has risen with their triumph of last season. Two operas by the great masters are already in active rehearsal. Balfe's 'Dohemian Girl,' one of the very best productions of the English school, and the far-tamed 'Der Freischutz.'.'

Mons. Offenbach has gone to Aix-les-Bains, Mons. Offender in a good to All-les-balls, where he goes to bathe for three weeks to get rid of his gout. He carries with him the second and third acts of "Mme. L'Archiduc," by Mons. Albert Milaud, whose score he is going to write. He composed the score of the first act in a week. walking up and down the terrace of St. Germain It is now in the copyist's hands.

The long-expected opera of M. Membree, "L'Esclave," has at length been given at Paris. It was brought out on the 15th of July, but in the first few renderings had received only a moderate share of success. The Athenaum says: "While it is generally admitted that the says: "While it is generally admitted that the Esclave' has merits, and that it is the production of a good musician, it is probounced to be weak on the whole. The libretto is not deficien in interest, treating, as it does, of one of those tragedies, too many, unhappily, which arose from the state of serfdom in Russia when the master was a tyrant."

A Paris correspondent says: A Paris correspondent says: "There was general desire felt that a new grand opera should inaugurate the new Opera-House; but, as no composer could be found willing to make the venture, it has been resolved to open it with La Juive, for this is a piece that allows great magnificence of scenery, costume, and grouping. During January, 1875. 'La Juive,' 'Faust, and 'Hamlet, will alternately be played. Mines. Nilsson. Krauss, Guermard, Messrs. Faure, Capoul, and Villaret, will fill the leading parts."

A comic opera company, composed of chil-hen under 13 years of age, is the sensation in Mexican cities. The prima douna, Carmen Moran, is 10 years old, had a sweet and cultivated voice, is a cousummate actress, and assumes the Grand Duckess or La Belle Helene with a grace and vivacity that would do credit to

Herr Carl Reinecke, of Leipzig, Herr Johannes Herr Carl Reinecke, of Leipzig, Herr Johannes Brahms, of Vienna, and M. Niels W. Gade, of Copenhagen, have been elected honorary mem-bers of the Royal Academy of Arts in Berlin. At the annual meeting of the Universal Association of German Musicians, in Halle, from the 25th to the 27th inst., there will be musical perform-ances, in which the famous Gewardhaus orches-tra of Leipzig will join healthes vocalists of tra, of Leipzig, will join, besides vocalists of

Sig. Pollini, the new Impresario of the St. Petersburg and Moscow Italian Opera-Houses, has engaged as maestro concertatore e direttore d'orchestra Sig. Giovanni Goula. Among the new singers will be Sig. Entico Storti, a dramatic baritone of power. M. Capoul, the French tenor, has also been secured; and it is probable that for him the opera by M. Victor, Marse. that for him the opera by M. Victor Massa, "Paul et Virginie," may be produced in Russia, especially as Madame Adelina Patti, for whom the part of Virginie was intended in Paris, is a member of the Russian troupe, which also includes the names of Madame Nilsson, Madame Valvia, Wadame Arts Patilla, Simari, Nandame Volpini, Madame Artot-Padilla; Sinori Naudin, Marmi, Vizzani, tenors, Signori Rota, Cotogni, Bossi, Marcassa, Foli, and M. Maurel, baritones

It is announced by the Leipzig Signale that Mmc. Nilsson will appear next February at the Hofoperatheatre in Vienna, and will sing there for the first time in the German language. It for the first time in the German language. It may not be unitateresting, says the same paper, to learn something of the demands made by greet artists. It was desired to engage Alle. Marimon for St. Petersburg and Muscow, and her terms were asked. The following was her reply: 1. No commissions to agents. 2. 20,000 france per month. 3. Ten appearances in a month guaranteed. 4. Never to sing on two concentrates are mineral. month guaranteed. 4. Never to sing on the consecutive evenings. 5. The choice of parts to be left entirely to myseif. 6. Traveling expensions one in penses for two persons. 7. Two benefits, St. Petersburg and one in Moscow. 8 tumes, which are to be prepared in Paris.

The London Musical World gives its readers this information: "Madame Christine Nilsson proceeds to Paris on the way to Cobourg, where she will be the guest of the Duke and Duchess. She will return to London Aug. 31, and will sing gratuitously at two charity concerts on Sept. 15 and 16, for the benefit of the Jenny Lind Inhimary at Norwich. From Oct. 20 to Sept. Is and 16, for the benefit of the Jenny Lind Initmary at Norwich. From Oct. 20 to Dec. 20 she will sing at St. Petersburg and Moscow, leaving Russia Dec. 20, for the opening of the new Grand Opera-House at Paris, Jan. 1, 1875, on which occasion she will perform Ophedia in Mr. A. Thomas' "Hamlet." At the close of her Paris engagement, Fob. 5, she proceeds to the Imperial Opera-House, Vienne, where she will sing in "Hamlet." and "Faust" in the German language, returning to London early in May." early in May.'

The Milan Trotatore supplies a list of twentyone new operas, produced at various theatres in
Italy during the inst six months of this year by
Italian composers, amongst whom are the names
of Petrella ("Bianea Orsini"). Poncinelli ("I
Lituani"). Lauri Rossi ("La Contessa di
Mons"), Palumbo ("Maria Staart"). The mupicians, not Italians, who have written for the
Italian stage were: Gomes ("Salvator Rosa"),
Bonawitz ("La Sposa di Messina"), Obiols
("Editta di Belcour"), Reparaz ("La Rinnegata"), Pedrell ("L'Ultimo Abenceraggio").
Signor Braga's "Caligola" was produced in Lisbou, and Signor Lovati-Cazzulani's "Bianca
Capello" was brought out in Valencia (Spain).
The foreign works given in Italy were Glinka's
"La vita per lo Czar," and Herr Wagnet's "Rienzi." There does not appear to be a chance of
vitality for a single one of these works in Italy.
M. D. Conway, writing to the Cincinnati Com-The Milan Trocatore supplies a list of twenty-

M. D. Conway, writing to the Cincinnati Commercial, says: "Scenes of like cuthusiasm appear to have greeted Nilsson on her last appearance; and it would appear that Albani was the object of a yet livelier if not a formidable ovation. When she was called before the curtain amid a hurricane of appause, a gentleman threw a bouquet and a box at hor. The box struck Albani in the centre of the forehead, and she threw her, hands up to her forehead. The control of the struck and appearance of anyther the control of the struck and appearance of anyther the control of the struck and appearance of anyther the control of the struck and sno threw her hands up to her foreness. The gentleman showed symptoms of anguish, the prima donua also; she hashly retired, and a physician was called. The physician no doubt sided in her swift restoration, but the box still more—it having been found to contain a tiara of magnificent diamonds! One of Offenbach's heroes sings a reflective lyric, beginning—

Is this champagne, or is it love?

The query returns, as one thinks of these diamonds, and close after it another query,—whether these fair singers were indeed taken altogether by surprise when these flowers and baskets, and dramonds, and things were thrown

ORANGE, GREEN, AND GRAY.

Addressed to the Clan-ng-Gael Guards.

What ranks are those that proudly march Beneath the summer-sun? Beneath the summer-sun?
Have they, with victor pride, return'd
From some brave battle won?
And wny those graceful colors three,
That shine in their array?
For seddom, sure, are blent as one
The Orange, Green, and Gray.

Not yet have battle-breezes fanned Not yet have battle-breezes fanned The plumage on their crests. But well we know that gallant hearts Are beating in their breasts; And on! what deeds for frish land Would not those runks easy, Could they but range, on Irish ground, Their Orange, Green, and Gray!

Too long, alas! our fathers' feuds To-day we spurn each bigot wile That fosters English sway; True Irish all, we'll stand or fall 'Neath Orange, Green, and Gra

Young comrades of the Cian-na-Gael! God bless the flag you guard! May never treason, faction, guile, Your glorions march retard! The cause of twice three hundred years Is yours to guide to-day;

May Ireland hail, in battle-line,
Your Orange, Green, and Gray!

Then, health unto this proud young land, The hope of us and ours;
May brighter beam herstarry flag,
And grander spread her pow'rs!
But, while we drink the new land's fame,
Here's to the old to-day!
May Freedom's breath speed to hier shores
The Orange, Green, and Gray!

44 Tip " -- A Dog.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Times.
A correspondent writing from Weatogue, Simsbury, sends us word of the death of "Tip Now Tip, although nothing but a dog,-a par "black-and-tan" dog, too, with a cur cross, if "black-and-tan" dog, too, with a cur cross, it wo remember aright,—was yet more intelligent than some human beings. He had the faculty of reason just as clearly and unmistakably as human beings have it, the difference being not in kind, but in degree. He was once a Hartford dog, and we witnessed the occurrence, described so long ago in the Times, to which our correspondent here refers: "We have preserved a seven of enpre which contains a little item relaso long ago in the Times, to windo dut contemporare as group of paper which contains a little item relative to 'I'nje's sagacity, and which was published in the Hartford Times iffteen years ago."

It is worth repeating. Not having the item, or the correct date of the appearance, we cannot readily turn to it in our files, and shall have to represent if from memory. But the essential

reproduce it from memory. But the essential facts are not likely to be confusedly rememberreproduce it from memory. But the essential facts are not likely to be confusedly remembered: on the contrary they are clear and distinct, for the dog's performance was so "cute," and savored so unmistably of Yankee cunning, that it could not well be forgotten. He was in a private ground where another and larger dog had got possession of a bone—we think (but are not certain about this point) that the larger dog had wrested it away from "Tip," but no matter,—"Shot" had possession of the bone, and "Tip" yearned for that bone, as much as Seward yearned in 1860 for the Bepublican nomination for the Presidency. Ho failed after various efforts to snatch it away; and then hely uddenly ran off two or three rods to a certain tree, and began pawing and souffing fiercely about the roots, and setting up a tremendous velping and barking. "Shot," paying little attention to all this, kept on munching his bone; and then the howls "and yelps of "Tip" became flored indeed,—it was just as if he had holed a young bear, or a tiger. He barked with an energy and carnestness indicating that he was really "right upon" some very desperate varmint. He pawed, snuffed eagerly at the ground, and tore un the soil as if his life depended upon the rapidity of his work, and kept barking more and more farcely. "Shot" became interested. The fierce bark-

ground, and the rapidity of his work, and mep-pended upon the rapidity of his work, and mep-barking more and more fiercely.

Shot" became interested. The fierce bark-ing, snuffing, and pawing evidently meant business. Very likely that pert whiffet of a dog had found at least a 'coon. He would go and see. Dropping his tone he ran to the tree and began eagerly to snuff about. "Tip" —little rascal—had planned for just this. Watching his chances, as soon as "Shot" gave Watching his chances, as soon as "Shot" gave him a chance, he sprang like an arrow back to Aimee. The Two Republics, of Mexico, says that the tenor, bass, baricons, and chorus of this hiputian troupe are equally admirable. They are matives of Proble; and have been trained by real human reason—what was it?

FASHION.

The Modes for Autumn --- A Bead "Saturnalia."

The Hair to Come Down---Hats Still - to Be Close-Reefed.

Quaint Combinations of Colors and Fabrics in Dresses.

One May Almost Be a Law unto Herself.

In spite of the fact that the mercury in every hermometer in town boiled over last week, stil it is also certain that the summer has almost passed, and those who are among Fashion's most devoted are anxiously querying about what is to be

THE PROPER THING FOR FALL.

Those pale, delicate tints that harmonize so perfectly with spring and early summer, when Fashion perforce follows Nature and copies her delicate bues of leaf and flower, are being set aside; but the good dame still emulates her rival at this season, and, as mid-summer brings no bright dalılia and flaunting poppy, so Fashion permits deep, warm tints to creep into the trim-

mings of dresses and bonnets.

In regard to what one may wear, the lanswer at present would seem to be. "Anything but large hoops." Chatelaine bodice and enirase waist, cut high, cut low, cut Pompadour, squarepointed or round, plain or trimmed with bretelles, tichu or beithe, long behind and short in front, short behind and long in front,-anything you please, providing, at least for the present, that you use the high, pinched darts, and altogether have A WELL-FURLED LOOK.

Drapery's is so straight and narrow in front that it might put a Greek statue to the blush, but still bouffant behind. The full single or double pouffe has been superseded perhaps, but by no means with a plain falling skirt. Lavers of puffs, one above the other, take its place in many dresses; and, if these are not used, then some draping of the overskirt or sash replaces it. Embroidery will probably reach its culminating point this winter. Everything will be embroidered. Jet will be partially superseded by blue steel: and even colored beads, to match certain lark fabrics, will be used. Silk and worsted will also be more profusely used in embroidery than ever before. Cashmere and other thick goods will be largely ornamented with this silk and wool embroidery. Velvets, laces, and silks will be laden with beads. A fashionable woman of the coming season will be a sight that would drive LO'S SQUAW MAD WITH ENVY.

Her most elaborate wampum will be nothing to the glitter of the civilized sister. When the dear creatures get to the theatre or opera en masse, I am afraid it will be worse for the eyes than was the dust after Chicago's great fire. than was the dust after Chicago's great fire. Goggles will no doubt be again in demand. First edition of Pashion's latest work at the theatre, boand in silk dress embroidered in silk and jet, velvet cloak with elaborate trimmings of blue steel covering it, sparkling fan, beaded gloves, and hat with jet wheat daugiting all around it. The head in constant motion, the body following suit, the rays of light striking every point, until this rare edition seems only one immense scintillation. Other editions in similar binding, reflecting and exchanging scintillations, until it will be found necessary to extinguish all the lights excepting one dim taper, to keep all that glittor somewhat subdued. Owners or issuees of places of amuse one din taper, to keep all that glittor somewhat subdued. Owners or lessees of places of amusement will rejoice when they note the change in their gas-bilis, but the gas companies will no longer trealize a profit of 8 per cent a minute from an article of supposed luminous power, when one jet of which is lighted it becomes necessary to light two more in order to find out where the first one is. Even this poor stuff will be too much in the face of so much brilliancy, and they will no doubt err. "Down with jet and and they will no doubt cry, "Down with jet and

steel."

THE HAIR,
it is said, will also come down; and, instead of
the high, compact coiffures of the prosent, the
whole structure will be toppled over, and arranged low on the neck. It being quite possible
for a woman, even if she has very little of the
natural article, sill to make that answer now
with the aid of an occasional frizette, of course
it could not be expected that such a state of affairs would long be allowed to continue. The
hair-importers were becoming bankrupt, and
their interests must be looked to.

HATS

will still be close-reefed having no pennants waving in the wind. A few high loops, with feathers and flowers, but no loose, fluttering ends. Still larger than ever, seems to be the dethe more recent of the summer-importations. For early fall, game-feathers and birds will be nore generally used than ostrict-plumes. These will be reserved for full-dress winter-toilettes. Autumn being an intermediate season, it is necessary to qualify even the minor decorations of fashionable attire. able attire. COARSE WOOLEN FADRICS

are also foretold for the intermediate season, while later there will be silk and veivet stripes and embroidered silks. These goods are, some of them, being woven in stripes of three different widths, which are to be employed in basque, skirt, and overskirt. This would seem to argue ent widths, which are to be employed in basquekirt, and overskirt. This would seem to argue a continuation of the latter article in some form for, although great changes are rumored, still the prophecies will be slow in fulfillment. Plaited skirts will be worn; but, instead of lying Platted skirts will be worn; but, instead of lying flat, as they have been made during the summer, they will stand out like the folds of a fan. This is a Worth idea, which fashionable modistes will probably consider it worth while to follow. The coarse woolen dresses in light shades are already being made up for the first cool days. They are embroidered in silk, and will have currasso was broidered in sili, and will have currasse wast and some form of overskirt, or will have em-broidered side breadths and tablier; the whole finished with one or two coachman's capes, to be used as additional wraps for frosty days. There are to be the quaintest combinations of colors and fabrics in fashionable dresses next winter. The cruder designs of last winter will

be modified, and the shales will be softer and more harmonious. Satin will be largely intro-duced again, and combined with the silk and

velvet.

A MODEL DRESS
may be thus described: A pale, lavender satin
has the back breadths laid in fau-shaped plaits.
Then a tablier of velvet, embroidered with silk
and white jet, while the new striped velvet and Then a tabler of verte, can better and silk in a rich shade of purple, forms an overskirt and cuirasse-basque. The sleeves, of satin, have frills of old Point de Venise. They are in three puffs, which are separated by bands of embroidered velvet. A fichu of the same rare lace trims the corsage. Hat of gray satin, faced with velvet, tuned up in front, a wreath of pansies across the freut, estrich-tips and velvet tows at the sue, and pansies and roses behind. Long lavender kid-gloves, six-buttoned. Lavender satin boots. Parasol of lavender satin, with Point de Venise cover. Handkerchief to match. Aumoniese of gold filagree, lined with nurple velvet. Jewels, handsome integlios, set. purple velvet. Jewels, handsome intaglios, set with diamonds. This elogant costume, perfect in detail, was made to order for the trousseau of a bride, and is thus sent on in advance of the regular importation.
Another of these dresses was one of the

Not blue-black, but varying from those in about the same degree as the mariner's nor'-nor'-east does from the northeast-by-north. The blue-blacks are more black than blue, but the black-blues are more black than blue, but the black-blues are more blue than black. Just the difference of a point or two in the compass of shades. This dress was unmade, but elaborately embroidered, the outlines and seems being worked in blue steel. This was also to have a fan-plaited back, but had long embroidered side-breadths and tablier, with an intermediate breadth of velvot. Cuirasse of velvet, embroidered in lozenges, and edged with the blue steel. Another cuirasse, of gray silk, worked with cut steel, was in open lozenges, and was a very fair representation of chain-mail. Cuffs to be sewn on the dress-sleeves accompanied this. We looked for a helmet, gyves, and other accountements of a warrior of Richard Cour-de-Leon's time. What is the use of haid-doing a thing? A pretty thing in hand-coffs might be introduced, or a ball and chain, not too heavy to drag behind one, attached to the ankile.

Every season we think Dame Fashion must Not blue-black, but varying from those in about

Every season we think Dame Fashion must succumb, and send us back to four straightstill seems to be no end to her vagaries. The time has gone by when the home-seamstiess could make a muslin diess in a day. What would our mothers even have thought of muslins trimmed with silk, and necessarily ripped to pieces whenever they are soiled. Even they, without half as much to interest and occupy them as we have, would have thought it A SHAMEFUL WASTE OF TIME.

Mrs. A has a half-dozen such dresses, but she can afford to have them remade by some person whose bread-and-butter supplies are dependent on such labor; and she can read the last new article on social science, the last new poem or novel; to say nothing of the more interesting still seems to be no end to her vagaries. The

article on social science, the last new poem or novel; to say nothing of the more interesting laily journal. Mrs. B. however, can do no such thing. She must choose between the silk-trimmed muslin, which she must remake berself, or the going without it. In this case, the matte of a little more money makes all the different

of a little more money makes all the uncrease in the world.

A blue silk, being a shade between turquoise and robin's-egg, partaking of both, was made with a deep flounce headed by shirrs and puffs; had sleeves puffed from the shoulder to the wrist, and, finished with ruffles of point applique. A cuirasse-waist and overdress in English open-work embroidery fluished it. Sash, with one side satin and the other taffetas, looped the overdress.

the overdress.

A dress, of coarse light tourterelle woolen goods, had one embroidered flounce, headed by three silk puffs, divided by lines of embroidery. Close-litting polonaise with embroidery on the edge, revers, and cuff. The embroidery is in silk two shades darker than the goods.

silk two shades darker than the goods.

LONG MARIE-ANTOINETTE FIGHUS
are again shown,—not only in tulle, needlework, and lace fabrics, but also in grenadines
embroidered in blue steel. They cross on the
breast, and fasien at the waist behind, while
the long ends fail like sashes over the dress.
These will be used for street, house, and evening wear.

These win be used to ing wear.

If the hair is really to be dressed low this winter, then good-bye to ruff, standing collars, and all the recent neck-dressings. We all know what dressing the hair low on the neck means: a solicd dress, unless something is devised to shiold it by intervening between that and the hair; for no mitter how carefully neat one may be, there are few people whose dresses will not show some slight departure from perfect frest-ness where the hair falls over them. The boat linen collars that are wern now would seem to indicate the fact that hair really is to come down. It will be scarcely when then to finish many It will be scarcely when then, to finish many dresses before we get more decided hints as to how they should be made. Whether each one may strike out an original path for herself, conforming only in general outlines to the prevailing mode, or whether we are all to be made after one pattern, irrespective of size or age, remany yet to be seen. I think we size or age, remains yet to be seen. I think we may venture to say, however, that, as matters may venture to say, non-look now, one may almost be

look now, one may almost be
A LAW UNTO HEBSELF
as regards fashionable matters; and, if she has
any taste or idea of the picturesque modified by
suitableness, she may originate her costume to
suit herself, studying face, figure, and age, then
harmonizing her dress with these. Bows of ribbon and silk form conspicuous objects in recent
fashions. They are smaller than they were;
frequently are only loops of different lengths,
but forming a decided portion of the dresstrimming. The fashion of tring the sleeves
with bands of ribbon will probably be
carried on into the winter. Polonaises are said
to be doesned at last, but the overskirt will still to be doomed at last, but the overskirt will still

carried on into the winter. Toolaises are said to be doomed at last, but the overskirt will still be retained in certain forms,—that of the simple apron the most probable one.

Among present dresses, those for the house, of striped linen, are very pretty and deliciously cool when the thermometer gets elated. Simply made, they are easily launaried, and cannot be too highly recommended. They cost from 35 to 70 cents a yard, but really seem worth the money. A house-dress of blue-striped linen, linished with fine Hamburg or English embroidered ruffles, with rose-fletn ribbons in the hair and at the throat, is very pretty; while a black velvet belt, bretelles, and ammoniere, are cometimes added to complete it. Grenadines, which are really more for fall than summer wear, are now being made up with jet galloons, embroidery, and Chantilly lace, embroidery, and Chantilly lace,

embroidery, and Chantilly lace,
THE FINEN LACES,
are superseding the heavier ones, and both the
English thread and gennine Chantilly are replacing guipure and yak laces. But even
these will be shelved before we know it; and in
spite of the intense heat of the past week, when spite of the intense heat of the past week, when one realizes how rapidly summer is going, one unconsciously shudders as she thinks of the rapid approach of frost. It is to be hoped that, at least in our climate, plenty of woolen goods, plain or embroidered, may be early offered us in preparation for that very uncomfortable first call of Mr. Frost.

SMOKING ON THE OPEN BOB-TAIL.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribung: "It is an open car," cried Polly, and she clapped a straw hat on my head with a vigorous whack that nearly knocked the cigar from m mouth, and sent the blood rushing to the roots of my hair. "Come, Joems! Hurry up, and good

by!"
"Sure it's open? Good!" said I, hurriedly
"Sure it's open? from snatching a kiss from Polly, and another from little Pinkie, as they stood at the open door, and I seized my Tribung, rushed down the steps of twelve-hundred-and-dash Indiana avenue, leaped over the fence, brushed away a few small boys from the car-door, and settled myself in one of the cosy cane-bottom chairs.

"Good morning, Jinx!" I said to that gentleman whom I found beside me.

"Mornin'!" replid Jinx, bru quely. "Now, this is comfortable," said I. "On a fine, breezy morning like this, a fellow can read his paper, smoke his cigar, enjoy the fresh, bracing air, and all the time on his way to business It is really the next thing to having one's private carriage."

carriage."
"So it is;" said Jinx, in hearty response.
"By Gad, sir, so it is." And he laid one foot laxuriously on the seat in front, aid gingerly crossed the other over it.
Another block, and Spicer jumped aboard.

Another block, and spicor Jumped aboard.
Everybody 14 ows Jinx. Spicor knows Jinx.
"Good m Bring, Jinx." said Spicer.
"Mornin'!" repired Jinx. "Fine mornin'!"
"Very comfortable cars these," said Spicer,
as he sent a fragrant cloud skyward.

as he sent a fractant cloud skyward.

"Next to drivin' your own carriage," said Jinx.
"Here you can read your paper and smoke, and it's nobody's business."

There is no reason to doubt that Jinx actually supposed he was making an original remark. To a man who lives far from his office, and who is from circumstance, a slave to business, there can be no greater luxury than riding to that business in one's own convergence. Namelies business in one's own conveyance. Naturall Jinx thought so. Why should not Jinks say so The next fare we picked up was Wiggins, ter dropping his nicket in the box, Widropped himself by the side of Spicer. Wiggins 'Fine morning, Jinx!" cried Wiggins, across

the car.
"Beautiful, beautiful, I declare!" and "this

"Beautiful, beautiful, I declare!" and "this car,—why, its next to ridin' in your own carliage,—easy seate, fresh air, newspaper, cigar, and all that sort o' thing."

Now, any candid and impartial passenger would allow that there was much of truth in Jin's observation. It was a pleasant trip down town to jump into a summer-car, with a morning paper in one hand and a cigar in the other.

It has but contined this retestion of the fact town to jump into a summer-car, with a morning paper in one hand and a eigar in the other. If Jinx had confined his rejection of the fact to the passengers of that particular car, we could have "condoned" his offense, and this statement never would have been inflicted upon the public. But the next day Jinx was on hand again, with his confounded private carriage, and his eigar, and his paper; and the next day, and the next, until, after lifty or sixty times, it came to be monotonous, and people taritly voted Jinx a nulsance and a lore, and avoided him.

But, and link for occupation's gone! The other day I entered one for the last time. Three ladies occupied the back seats, and so, as I was smoking, I sat near the driver. Soon that functionary turned his head, and, as his glance met mine, an expression of sadness settled upon his intellectual mug. A strong south breeze was blowing, and the smoke from my cigar curled gavly off over the head of the fiery,

igar curled gayly oil over the head of the fiery,

Again the driver turned, and in plaintive accepts thus he spake:

"Boss, this wou't do; if you wanter smoke, Again the driver turned, and in plaintive access thus he spake:

"Boss, this woult do; if you wanter smoke, you must take a rear seat."

"But there are ladies there," I replied, with astonialiment. "I came here purposely to avoid Can't help that," said the driver, sorrowful-

"Can't help that, said the driver, sorrowingly, but firmly: "them's orders."
"I don't believe it," said I.
"Don't believe what? Do you think I'm a lyin?" he asked, as his bristle rose.
"I don't believe the managers of this road are "I don't believe the "

so silly as to require a man to smoke in the faces of Indies when he can smoke here without ofenso to anybody."
"That's the new rule," he replied; "and,

"That's the new Tine," he replied; "and, what's more, we are ordered to call a policeman when passengers don't mind it."

"Then." I asked. "I must either sit among ladies and smoke my cigar, or get oil the car?"

I s'pose you must," said he, in an apologetic tone. "The Company's got spotters all along the control of the tone. "The Company's got spotters all along the road, and, if we don't obey orders, we're suspended. One driver was laid off yesterday.

It's no object for me to stop yer smokin', but I don't want to lose me situation."
"You may be right," I rejoined, as I dropped
my Partaga over the rail; "but I think you are

Since that I have taken to the double-deck stages, and I find Spicer there; and Wiggins, and Jinx, and many other familiar faces, who prefer to take their down-town cigar without

prefer to take their down-town cigar without threats of the "perlice."

We are sorry, because "to Nicolson of the avenue is not as fresh as it oace was, the stages have seen better days, and it is a good deal of a climb to the top of them, even for an expert. When you get un there, reading is out of the question. But to us, in whose estimation the after-breakfast cigar is the next dearest thing on earth to our wife and babies, all those minor annoyances count for nothing.

Percued like chickens at roost on the spinal column of a rickety bare. Clinging highly for

recognized his concisens at roost on the apinal column of a rickety barn, clinging hterally for dear life to any projection that seems permanent, with legs cramped and baking in the sun, jerked and pitched over a worse than cobblestone pavement, is it "worth while to go through so much force little." so much for so little "?

"It is-it is!" is the spontaneous and unanimous cry of the smokers. "We can put up with a buck-board wagon, but our cigurs we will have! We are wedded to our idols; let us alone!"

HARVEST-HOME.

We thank Thee, ever-gracious Lord I Our grateful songs, with one accord, shall make Tuy goodness known: Unworthy though the song may be, Accept the thoughts that rise to Thee, And bless our Harvest-Home

We own that we have oft forgot and trusted not We own that we have oft forgot Thy goodness past, and trusted not In Thee for good to come: Look not on this, O King of Kings, For dve Thy people's nurmurings, And bless our Harvest-Home I.

Lord of the Harvest, when we feed On the God-given, strengthening bread, Forgive the thoughts that roam Mid Earth's low cares, so far from Thee; From vain repinings set us free, And bless our Harvest-Home !

Presence Divine! Thy power we feel, And humbly now before Thee kneel— O! let our praises come Like evening-incense to Thy throne, And, while Thy bounteous hand we own, Bless Thou our Harvest-Home! Image of our Redcemer blessed!

Be Thou upon our lives impressed
While here on Earth we roam,
Until we join the ransom'd throng
And sing the Resurrection song, d sing the Resurrection song,—
God's glorious Harvest-Home.
Weldon Goodfellow.

An African conundrum-Why am intoxication

HUMOR.

replied his rawest pupil, amid the suppressed tittering of the whole class.

—Progression is the watchword of the hour, but in Missouri mothers haul their disobedient children over the knee and strike on the same old spot that the Romans did 3,000 years ago.

—A gentleman had a valuable miniature stolen from him a few days since. "O, never mind," said the friend to whom he told his loss; "everybody is having his likeness taken nowadays."

days."

—An exchange refuses to publish a poem commencing: "I breathe on the face of a maden," until the editor knows what its author druks.

—A raw countryman, gazing at a gaiden in the vicinity of Boston in which were several marble statues, exclaimed: "Just see what a waste! Harely a beauther its seer a winter 10 feet." Here's no less than six scare-crows in this 10-foo patch, and any one of them would keep the crows from a 5-acre lot!"

-"A distinction without a difference," was what a Kentucky farmer thought when seven or eight men called him out of bed the other night, and compelled him to give them several sides of bacon, saying they must have food, but couldn't steal.

steal.

—Why should the opinion of a person who does not use cheap perfumery be suspected? Because he is wanting in common scents.

—Business is lively in St. Louis. A dry goods merchant there, in a fit of somnambulism, arose from his couch, neatly cut the bed-quilt in two with his pocket-selssors, and then asked his terrified wife if the could not show her something. rified wife if he could not show her something

Jolliboy—"I say, waiter, which did you put

—Jolliboy—"I say, waiter, which did you put in first, the water or the spirits?" Waiter—"Whicky, sir; and you told me to fill it up." Jolhboy—"Oh, that's all right; I haven't come to the whisky yet."

—A Lynd dog goes about the street with his muzzle attached to his tail, and a blanket, the superscription of which gives out that the doglaw, which raquires the wearing of the ornament, does not designate the place of wearing it. The Police Court is looking into the books.

—"Is my face dirty?" remarked a Meriden young lady to her aunt, while at dinner at a liartford hotel, the other day. "Dirty! No. Why do you sak?" "Because that tosulting waiter insists upon putting a towel boade my plate. I've thrown three under the table, and yet every time he comes around he puts another one before me." one before me."

—Jones and his wife was always quarreling

—Jones and his wife was always quarreing about their comparative talent for keeping a hreaden to rearrange the sticks with the tongs he put the fire out. One night the church-bell sounded an alarm, and Jones sprang for his fire-bucket, eager to rush to the conflagration. "Mr. Jones," cried his wife, as he reached the door, "come back and take the tongs."

cried his wife, as he reached the door, "come back and take the tongs."

—A man who had been cruel to a horse was convicted in Little Shasta, California. The jury fixed the fine at one doliar, and the Justice followed with a speech. "This man's being tried four times, gentlemen of the jury," he said, "and you're the first twelve that's had sense enough to find him guilty. But, what under heavens did you make jackasses of yourselves for by putting the fine at one dollar, after you'd done an average decent thing. "Lant any of done an average decent thing. Taint any of your business anyway what he's fined. I'll look after that myself. It'll be sixty dollars."

—This is how it happened down in Southwest Missouri:

He found a rope, and picked it up,
And with it walked away.
It happened that to t'other end
A horse was hitched, they say.

They found a tree, and tied the rope Unto a swinging limb. It happened that the other end Was somehow hitched to him.

—A traveler, on his arrival in the city, stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of a clothing store, when the proprietor rushed out and asked, "Wouldn't you try on some coats?" "I dunno but I would," resome coata?" "I dunno but I would," responded the traveler, consulting his time-killer; and he went in and began to work. No matter how often he found his fit, the called for more coats; and, after ho had tried on thirty, he looked at his watch, again resumed his own garment, and walked off, saying: "I won't charge a cent for what I've done. Hang a man who won't oblige another when he can do it! If I'm over around this way again, and vou've got any more coats to try on, I'll do all I can to help you!"

Now that Frank Brower, the popular American Now that Frank Brower, the popular American negro ministrel, is dead, we will make the world a present of two stories about him. The first is Howard Paul's. Meeting Brower one day, Howard said, "I am very sorry I could not attend your father's funeral last Sunday, Frank. I hope that your friends supported you in your affliction." "I-thousands of 'em," replied Frank, "the old house was crowded—we t-turned money away!" When Brower first arrived in New York, seedy after a journey, the bar-keeper at the Metropolitan asked him to pay for his glass of brandy before he swallowed it. "What!" "ried Frank, astonished at this unusual demand. "Yes," said the bar-keeper, said the bar-keeper, glass of brandy before he swallowed it.

"What!" "cried Frank, astonished at this unusual demand. "Yes," said the bar-keeper,

"it's the boss' orders—all strangers unst pay
for it before they drink it." "G-goodless!"

cried Brower, "is it so in-instantaneous in its

or to below they mink it.

or to be they wis it so in-instantaneous in its

fatal effects?"—Hornet.

—A thics-necked, ngly-looking chap, the worse
for liquor, was yesterday tearing around the
ferry dock, anxious, as he said. "to maul some
one to putty." He stood upon a sait barrel and
dared any man in Detroit to even wink at him,
and flopped his arms and crowed a victory. Some
of the boys hunted up "St. Clair Sam," as he is
called, and Sam went down. He is over 6 feet
high, with a first like a peck of walnuts, and when
he appeared the boaster got off the barrel. "Kin
lick any man in Detroit, eh?" inquired Sam, as
he took off his coat: "Want to mail some one
to putty, eh?" he continued, as he unbuttoned
his collar. Ho with the thick neck glanced at
Sam all over came to his senses, and walking his collar. Ito with the thick neck ginneed as Sam all over, came to his senses, and walking up and extending his hand, said: "I've got the every-other-day ager but, and this is my ages day, come an' take suthin' hot."—Detroit Free Press.

-Not less than six American -Not less than six American publishing houses are now working the Jules Verne placer. King & Baird, of Pailadelphia, add themselves to the list with a new translation (not the English one) of his fantastic "De la Terre a la Lune" which they call "The Baltimore Gun-Ciub."