





The Wave of Life. wave rolls up the slant And wears away The rock of adamant; No sluggish tide will beat Within that rock's retreat,

she was withal a strict disciplinarian. Order was enforced by rules with old-fashtoned whippings as a penalty. These events were more or less frequent in the case of Dwight, who was the leader in all kinds of boylsh mischief.

Dwight struck out for himself at 17. He reached Boston with \$5 in his pocket, but two years later turned his face towards Chicago, where he arrived in the Fall of His first employment was in a boot and shoe store as saleman, and subsequently be went on the road for the firm. In 1838 he started the mission which has since grown into the Chicago-Avenue Church. Four years later he was married to Miss Emma C. Revell. The volume is full of reminiscences of Mr. Moody's early experiences in the slum districts of Chi-cago, from which he recruited for his school. The Civil War opened to him a wider field than he had before had. He was on the ground ministering to the sick and wounded after the battles of Pitts-burg Landing, Murfreesboro and Chattspooga, and was among the first to enter Richmond. A war incident that Mr. Moody frequently repeated occurred after the battle of Murfreesboro. He said:

the battle of Murfreesboro. He said:

I was stationed in the hospital. For two nights I had been unable to get rest. and, being really worn out on the third night, I had lain down to sieep. About midnight I was called to see a wounded soldler who was very low. At first I tried to put the messenger off, but he tood me that if I waited till morning it might be too late. So I went to the ward where I had been directed, and found the man who had sent for me. I shall never forget his face as I saw it that night in the dim, uncertain candle-light. I asked what I could do for him, and he said that he wanted me to "help him to die." I told him that I would bear him in my arms into the kingdom of God if I could, but I couldn't. Then I tried to preach the gospel. He only shook his head and said: "He can't save me; I have sinned all my life."

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My thoughts went back to his loved ones in the North, and I thought that even then his mother might be praying for her boy. I repeated promise after promise, and prayed with the dying man, but nothing I said char I wanted to read to him an account of an interview that Christ had one night while here on earth—an interview with a man who was anxious about his eternal welfare. I read from the third chapter of John, how Nicodemus came to the Master. As I read on his eyes became riveted on me and he seemed to drink in every syllable. When I came to the words, "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have evernal fife he stopped me and asked. "Is that thore?" Yee, "I said. "Well," he said. "I never knew that was in the Ribie. Read it again." Leaning on his elbow on the side of the cot, he brought his hands together tightly, and when I had diniebed he exclaimed: "That's good! Won't you read it again." Slow. It I melted and it he toubled expression on his face had given way to a peaceful smile. His lips moved and I bent over him to catch what he was saying, and heard in a faint whisper:

"As Moses lifted up—the serpent—in the wilderness content."

a faint whisper:
As Moses lifted up—the serpent—in the
Idenness even so—must the Son of Man
lifted up—that whoseever—believeth in
m—chould not perish—but have eternal

He."
He opened his eyes and said: "That's enough; don't read any more." Early next morning I again came to his cot, but it was empty. The attendant in charge told me that the young man had died peacefully, and said that after my visit he had rested quietly, repeating to him-

self, now and then, that glorious procis-mation: "Whosever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal iffe." Mr. Moody died December 22, 1839. The following account is given of his last day on earth:

Absumes. Cleaves sure a course.

The since of the since and the state of the shortest day of all the year, but for the year, the part year, and the year, but for the year, the part year, and the year, but for the year, and the year, but for

where Mr. Moody is buried, will ever be a sacred spot. (Fleming H. Reveil Co., New York.)

Collegiate Dictionary.

ure that is peculiarly its own; that is the Glossary of Scottish Words and Phrases in the Appendix. This Glossary is the most complete in its contents of any equally accessible compliation of Scottish terms, and plainly and accurately indicates the pronunciation of the Scottish dialect. This feature of the Collegiate has an especial value to the thousands of readers of Stevenson, Crockett, Barris, alone by itself. A West Indian hurricane

AMERICA'S GREAT EVANGELIST.

DWIGHT L. MOODY.

ed system of government which we pos-sess; and to point out what changes should be made in our governmental system and in the position which political parties oc-cupy in the eyes of the law in order that cupy in the eyes of the law in order that the administrative activity of the Government may be taken out of politics. The book treats of the relations of parties to state and city government, of the development and present position of the political "boss" and of the important changes in our administrative system which have been made during the past haif-century. Attention is also directed to the recent legislation regulating primary elections and the attempts made to subject the actions of political parties to the control of the courts. (The Macmilian Co., New York.)

Monopolies and Trusts. "Monopolies and Trusts," by Professor Richard T. Ely, director of the depart-ment of history, political economy and sociologoy in the University of Wisconment of history, political economy and sociologoy in the University of Wisconsin, is the first result of a pian upon which the author has been at work for over 13 years and it is, therefore, readily apparent that it has not been hastily prepared to meet a popular demand, caused by the present interest in the subject treated. It is the first of an extended series of books that will cover the entire subject of the distribution of wealth. The author has been engaged on this general work. "The Distribution of Wealth," a considerable portion of his time for the past soven years, but it was over 12 years ago that he began to give special attention to the theory of monopoly and published "Problems of Today." This present discussion of monopolies and trusts is worth reading by every one who desires a clear understanding of the present state and the ultimate outcome of huge industrial combinations. The volume contains an exhausitive critical analysis of the concept of monopoly; then follow chapters on "Classification and Causes of Monopolies." "The Law of Monopoly Price." "Limits of Monopoly and the Permanency of Competition," "Concentration of Production and Trusts." Throughout the work, while the scientific and unbiased standpoint is everywhere apparent, there is nevertheles an underlying feeling that standpoint is everywhere apparent, there is nevertheles an underlying feeling that the final criterion of judgment must be the public welfare. (The Macmillan Co., New York.)

Tales of an Old Chateau.

Delicately sweet, and flavored with old memories and unforgotten loves are "Tales of an Old Chateau," by Marguerite Bouvet. of an Old Chatean," by Marguerite Bouvet. They are told by an aged grandmother to her grandchildren, Vactor and Deiphine, and they are concerned with the great Revolution in France. The first story characterizes the dreadful ilmes in which they are all laid. A gallant young chevalier, known as Joli-Coeur, is presented with a golden amulet as he is departing for the wars. The night before a hattle he wanders into the enemy's lines, while he is mustrg on his lady love, and falls into the hands of a friend of his hoyhood, now become a revolutionist. The last story of all tells how grandma's husband, the brave and gallant Joli-Coeur, was dragged away from his home by the soldiers of the new government, after the war was over, and she never heard of him more (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.)

Kipling's Picture of Our Angry and Nervous Northern Climate.

The May Harper's Magazine, with a grand record of 50 honored years of life, is still abreast of all that is excellent in magazine literature. Its promises for the coming year have never been more at-tractive. Kipling paints some fine pic-tures of "our angry, fldgety and nervous" Northern climate. He says: "Suddenly in the middle of her work, on a stuffy-still July day, she called a wind out of the Northwest, a wind blown under an arch of steel-bellied clouds, a wicked, bitalone by itself. A West Indian hurricane could not have been quicker on its feet than our little cyclone, and when the house rose a-tiptoe like a cockerel in act to crow, and a 60-feet elm went by the board, and that which had been dusty road became a roaring torrent all in three minutes, we felt that the New England Summer had creole blood in her veing." He pictures the forest changes as "the insurrection of the tree-people against the waning year": "A little mapie began it, faming blood-red of a sudden, where he stood against the dark green of a pine belt. Next morning there was an answering signal from the swamp where the sumacs grow. Three days later the hillsides as far as the even could rener he hillsides as far as the eye could rang the hilistes as far as the eye could range were all afire, and the roads paved with crimson and gold. Then a wet wind blew, and ruined all the uniforms of that gor-geous army; and the oaks, who had held themselves in reserve, buckled on their dull and bronzed culrasses and stood it out stiffly to the last blown leaf, till noth-ing remained but nearly sheding of here

ing remained but pencil shading of bare boughs, and one could see into the most private heart of the woods." Dippincott's Magazine contains as a frontispiece an excellent reproduction of Dumond's celebrated painting, "The Theater of Nero," which has recently been exhibited at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts. The complete novel is by Alice Brown, author of "Tiverton Tales," and is entitled "April Showers."

and is entitled "April Showers." and is entitled "April Showers."

Harper's Buan, for more than 20 years the recognized authority on the fashlons and domestic matters, now appears in a new form, as a weekly migazine for women. The new Bazar is published in handsome ornamental covers, printed on highly finished super-calendared paper, with wide margins. While this publication will continue to material trace. with wide margins. While this publica-tion will continue to maintain its posi-tion as the leading authority on the fash-lons, many new features of a distinctly literary and artistic character will be in-

The May Atlantic opens with a thought ful paper, "Nations and the Decalogue," by Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr., who discusse the grounds of National morality and ex poses the weaknesses and folly of the tra-ditional methods of conducting interna-tional relations, and believes that the time is coming when all nations will be consolidated into one, and national dis-tinctions will merge into one grand cosmopolitan brotherhood.

mopolitan brotherhood.

Nothing has been more remarkable in the history of the West than the entire change in Colorado in a few years from a silver-producing to a gold-producing state. Just a little while ago the gold output of Colorado was \$8,000,000 a year; it is now more than \$30,000,000, the greater part of it complete from Chinnia Creek. part of it coming from Crippie Creek, Francis Lynde, the well-known writer, de-scribes this tremendous industrial devel-opment in an article on "Crippie Creek" erepared after a special investigation un-ertaken for Scribner's Magazine. It is an astounding and dramatic story, and t is fully illustrated with drawings

om photographs.
"The American Army Officer in Ac tion" is the subject of a paper w Senator Albert J. Beveridge contrib the Saturday Evening Post. his visit to the Archipelago, Senator Bev-eridge was the guest and comrade of Generals Lawton and King, and he tells

keeping the family in anxiety." In a few moments more another sinking turn came and from it he awoke in the presence of Him whom he loved and served so long and devotedly. It was not like death, for the "fell on sleep" quisty and peacefully. Of that larger life be had spoken in no uncertain way: "Some day you will read in the papers that D. L. Moody, of East Northfield, is dead, be had such. Don't you believe a word of it. At that moment is shall be more alive than I am now. I shall have gone up higher, that is allout of this old clay tenement into a house that is immortal! A body that death cannot touch, that sin cannot taint, a body fashioned like unto His glorious body. I was born of the firsh in 182. I was born of the spirit will like forever."

So ended this nobis life. Round Top,



MUSIC FOR THE CHILDREN

Miss Large Discusses It Before the Kindergarten Club-Sundry Musical Matters.

An appreciative audience of women interested in child-life and its proper development listened to the talk on "Music for Children," given by Miss Nora Large of Chicago, Wednesday afternoon, before the Portland Kindergarten Club, at Mim Grey's schoolroom, 657 Hoyt street. Music is a langauge, she maintained, and should be taught as a language is taught. After the first stage has been passed, reading should begin, then later grammar and analysis. The main force of music in education is that it develops abstract thought, Children are taught by this means to look within themselves, and discover this won-derful gift. And it is because it de- her in a song recital to be given by her within themselves, and discover this won-

ishing growth of our city as a musical center. He was amused at the increase in business of the music stores that has taken place since he was here it years ago, and considers Portland now a city of great musical importance, that is destined to make its induence strongly felt throughout the Northwest.

Mrs. S. A. D. Forristall, of Boston, where she holds a position of church organist, is visiting Mrs. G. S. Mann. She is accompanied by her son, Philip.

Paderewski's PADEREWSKI'S

Choir Notes.

Choir Notes.

Mrs. O'Roilly's place in the Unitarian Church choir is being filled by Mrs. Rose M. Sturgis.

Mrs. A. C. Sheldon has returned to the chelr of the First Presbyterian Church, after an absence of several months.

Mrs. Pollitt Clifton has sent in her realignation to Centenary Church choir, previous to her departure for Cakland, Cal.

Mrs. Rose Bloch-Bauer took Sunday off last week at the First Congregational Church, Mrs. Cliffon, of Centenary, taking her place as soprano.

Ing her place as soprano.

During Mim. Raley's absence from the First Congregational Church choir today and possibly next Sunday, her place will be taken by Miss Lois Stears.

Miss Velguth is taking Miss Agnes Watt's place as soprano soloist in the Cathedral choir, during the latter's temporary absence at Hood River.

The choir of Taylor Street Church ing her place as soprano.

The choir of Taylor-Street Church, of which Miss May Dearborn has been so-

CARICATURE PORTRAITS-MEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



JOHN PHILIP SOUSA, "THE MARCH KING."

velops abstract thought that it is given so high a place in education. Miss Large June II. The programme is in charge of then referred to the experience of a friend of hers teaching music at Ann Arbor. He then referred to the experience of a friend of hers teaching music at Ann Arbor. He insisted strenuously that every pupil should think out each tone of music, and the result was remarkably encouraging, for word came to him from every department in the school that the pupils studying music showed much greater mental control in their other studies than those

who had not studied it.

Miss Large's ta's then took a very
practical turn. She referred to the view
held by certain educators that it is not natural or desirable for a child to sing about the work he is doing. For ex-ample, while he is sewing, the song, "Here I put My Needle In, and Here I Draw It Out," is not conducive to the best results in sewing. It is constraining and unnat-ural. Humming, and the singing of songs about other things than the work the child is actually engaged in, are not in-cluded in this dictum.

An animated discussion regarding the relative merits of songbooks for children next ensued. Among those approved of in part, if not altogether, were the Mother Goose songs of the Eliot Bros., of England, Miss Ellen Smith's songbooks, and (be Carl Re n.cke coll c ion of 5) celebrated ongs, which was particularly commended he only adverse criticism being that the English translation was somewhat faulty The need of more discriminating taste as to the marches used by children was the subject of considerable merriment. The sense of rhythm in the child was next touched upon, and the advice was given not to dwell upon it as rhythm, but develop it unconsciously and incidentally, as it were s The talk, as a whole, was ex-ceedingly pleasant and helpful, and was illustrated by many enjoyable little anatches of music upon the plano.

LOCAL MUSICAL HAPPENINGS. Gleanings of News Gathered From the Home Field.

Mrs. Wetzell, of Salt Lake, and her sister, Mrs. Shannah Cumming Jones, the well-known church singer of New York City, expect to return to Portland with their father, Mr. Cumming, next month, to spend the Summer.

Miss Susie Fennell, who has been studyng the violin the past three years, leaves this month for Europe, where she will pursue her musical studies in Vienna The violin used by Miss Cornella Bark er at the pupils' recital Monday night was

Stradivarius. Edgar E. Coursen's Hillsboro class gave successful recital in that city last Fri-

a successful recital in that city last Fri-day evening.

Miss Lucile Collette, who played in re-cital last week, is probably the youngest violin student in Portland. She is now 7 years old, but began her violin study at 8 years, and during these two years has regularly received four lessons a week. She is a sweet-faced child, devoted to her instrument, plays without notes, has a correct ear, an excellent memory, and is considered to possess real talent. She plays every Sunday at the Presbyterian Church for the 150 Sunday school children who make up the primary classes. Next Sunday, which is "Children's Day," she will be on the programme for a solo num-

A novel and interesting feature of the banquet given Thursday night at the Hotel Portland in honor of the Queen's birthday was the rendering of "The Roast Beef of Old England," by the Roast Beef of Old England." by the Wilder harp and string quartet. This old British song, composed by Leveridge about 1708 (the words by Henry Fielding), was specially arranged for the quartet by W. M. Wilder. It is needless to say it was received with hilarious enthasiasm. Another surprise number was the tener solo, planned by Mr. Taylor and sung by Mr. Wilder. "The Heart of Oak." the Mr. Wilder, "The Heart of Oak," the music of which composed in 1759 by Dr. Boyce, words by David Garrick. Victor H. Brown, of Spokane, the well-

known authority on acoustics and must-cal vibrations, formerly of Minneapolis, while on a visit to Portland a week ago, commented very pleasantly on the aston-

Mrs. Raley's place in the choir of the First Congregational Church next Sunday will be taken by Mrs. Lois Steers, contralto, and Mr. Belcher's place by Mr. Drake, tenor.

The choir of Grace Methodist Church, of which Miss Bianche Sorenson is musical director, will give a sacred concert in about two weeks, in place of the regular Sunday evening service.

On Sunday morning, June 1, a spec-Bauer, the soprano soloist, rector, will be assisted by Mrs. Frank J. Raley, contraito, Mr. Belcher, tenor, and Mr. Hoeg, basso, Miss Leonora Fisher being organist. The holiday service at the Synagogue begins Saturday night.

Yes, the Times Have Changed. PORTLAND, May 55.—(To the Editor.)— The last number of the Allgemeine Musik Zeltung, of Berlin, contains the following nteresting notice:

The second day of April was a Beetho ven memorial day of very pronounced been accustomed to entertain large parcharacter. On that day, just 100 years the of his intimate friends, but the cetato ago, two of the most popular works of Beethoven were performed for the first strike as earnest in his gardening as in time at a concert given at the Burg The-ater, in Vienna, by Beethoven himself. The posters read as follower PROGRAMME.

PROGRAMME.
Grand Symphony, by W. A. Mozart,
Aria from "The Creation," by Haydn.
"Clavier Concert," composed and played
by L. v. Beethoven.
Septet, for four string and three wind
instruments; dedicated to her majesty,
the Empress of Austria; composed by L.
Resthoven.

Duet from "The Creation," by Haydn. Herr v. Beethoven will improvise on the

Beethoven.
Tickets to be had at the rooms of Herr
v. Beethoven, Tiefer Graben, No. 231, third
floor. Admission, one guiden (about 60 Think of it! Beethoven selling tickets for his concert on the third floor of a lodging-house at 40 cents apiece! We pay from \$2 to \$5 to hear a little music

and a great deal of noisy, technical and musical monstrosity, a la Resenthal, Hambourg & Co. Verily, the times have changed. EUGENE STEBINGER. Interesting Violin Recital. A very enjoyable violin recital was given by the pupils of E. O. Spituner Monday evening at Parsons Hall, assisted by Miss Huggins and Miss Brents, accompaniets. Encores and flowers were levishly bestowed. Following is the pro-

"Romanze in F". Beethoven
Miss Susie Fennell.

a "Tolstoi Serenade" Spitzner
b "Romanze" Pirene "La Coquette Valse" Leoneavallo
Minie Hatfield
a "Traumere!" (reverie) Schumann
b "Romanze"

a "Traumerel" (reverie) Schumaan
b "Romanze" Ries
"Heimweh" Rens Kuhn
"Alr Ancienne et Var" (duet) Spitaner
Lucille Collette and Philip Kamms.
"Fantasie sur l'Opera 'Faust'" Singelee
Miss Cornella Barker.
"Romanze in G" Svendsen
Miss L Feit.
"Conzerto" (new) Bloch
Miss Brents.
"Fruhling's Sonate" Beethoven
Misses S. Fennetl and Huggins.

Emilie Frances Bauer's Return. Miss Emilie Frances Bauer arrived in Portland Thursday evening, via St. Paul, from Boslon, Mass., her present home, and will spend the Summer—excepting for a possible visit to San Francisco—with her mother, Mrs. Julia H. Bauer, 475 a possible visit to San Francisco-with her mother, Mrs. Julia H. Bauer, 475 Main street. Notwithstanding the severa husiness strain she has undergone during the past few months, she is looking well, and expects to be fully restored to her usual strength by a few weeks' rest and freedom from work. It is her intention to return to Boston and New York about to return to Boston and New York about

the middle of September.

HIS EARNINGS THIS SEASON AND HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES.

Fish Culture Will Be His Hobby This Summer on His Polish Estate.

Last Wednesday an Atlantic steamer bore Paderewski away from shores that have been hospitable to the extent of about \$390,000. There were feminine tears to awell the salt sea waves, but the grief did not assume the appalling preportions of the grief of lest year. This is Paderewski's fourth American tour, and feminine adoration rarely burns brightly upon one altar for nine years. Add to the loss of wealth and the taking of a wife, and the fact that the Polish planist maintains his ascendency in the femnine heart acems little short of a miracle.

This last tour has been marked by the came success that attended the other three, and the stageward charge of the women at the end of a Paderewski programme has lost none of its fervor and force, says the New York Sun. In Detroit, so the story goes, the planist was saved from perishing in the wild stam-pede only by the heroic efforts of Mr. Hugo Goriltz, whose many duties include Hugo Gorlitz, whose many duties include that of rescuing genius when too hard pressed. When Paderewski finds that, single-handed and alone, he cannot repulse the onslaught, he presumably shouts for help, and the brave Gorlitz, throwing caution and fear to the winds, plunges into the crowd and fights his way to his friend's side at risk of life and limb. No mere man of brains could successfully conduct a Paderewski tour. One must have both brains and brawn for the task. Less Enthusiasm in California.

If anywhere in the country there was less enthusiasm over the planist than formerly. California was the place, and, even there, with the single exception of Sacramento, the towns included in the tour fulfilled financial expectations. Paderewski with his party traveled in a private car, and only once during the trip forsook the car for a hotel. Mme. Paderewski ac-companied him and amiably insists that she has found America charming. She certainly has had an opportunity of form-ing an opinion; for the tour has pretty well covered the United States, from New York to San Francisco, and from oregon to Texas. From first to last, the planist's proverbial good luck has stayed with him. His managers have always said that Paderewski's guardan angel was the busiest of the heavenly host. Wind, weather, railway trains, all uncertain quantities have been well regulated and on this have been well regulated, and, on this trip, he has not met even the mildest mis-hap, though disaster followed close upon his heels. He has gone rushing over the continent with ruin and wrath in his continent with ruin and wrath in his wake; but ill luck never overtook him. He went to Tacoma by an earlier train than the one pianned. The train of the original plan was held up by robbers and the passengers forced to jump off. It seems almost a pity that fate intervened in Paderewski's favor. The scente effect would have been so fine for journalistic illustration. Genius, with its aureola standing on end, facing a masked and muffled ruffian whose pistol presses against muffled ruffian whose pistol presses against the pale and noble brow. However, ro-mance was sacrificed to the good luck of mance was

Tornado in His Wake.

Paderewski left Austin, Tex., barely in time to escape the flood. His visit to San Antonio was followed by a tornado, And so the story goes. Superstitious persons might be tempted to believe that there's a touch of the jettathra about Paderewski, but the chances are that he carries a rabbit's foot. Perhaps the fact that disaster has been dogging his steps and clutching variety at him accounts for the fact ing vainly at him accounts for the fact that he is a triffe thin and worn. Under the circumstances, it is odd that he dared wear his hair at its usual length.

wear his hair at its usual length.

After his farewell recitals in New York
and Newark, Paderewski will go to Eng-land, where he will investigate the subject of fish culture with a view to stockbe tate, and will play at the London Phillally fine musical programme will be tate, and will play at the London Phil-given at the Synagogue on occasion of the harmonics and at two musicales given by confirmation service. Mrs. Rose Bioch William Waldorf Astor. From London be es to Paris, and will remain there cupled with concert work during the greater part of the Summer. Ordinarily his Sur pers are spent at his home in Switzerland, but this season he will make only a short visit there, and he will hurry on to his new Polish estate, which is at present his pet hobby. The place in Switzerland includes 60 acres of forest and meadowland on the shore of Lake Geneva, near Lasanne. The chateau is a rambling and picturesque building, facing the lake, and in it M. Paderewski has his music. There are thousands of cherry trees on the land, and from their fruit is made an uncommonly fine quality of kirsch, while the vineyards produce table grapes that ripen before any others in the country round, and also furnish grapes for thousands of gallons of wine. Other fruit is raised in large quantities; and, when the owner of the estate is at home. he attends personally to all the practical details of management.

His Polish Estate. The Polish estate is a much more ambi-

Grand Symphony in C major, by L. v. tious affair, including thousands of acres, and, though incomplete, already represents a large amount of the earnings of the genius. On it Paderewski intends to have a farm that will be a model to the universe, and, in the intervals of writing his opera, he is devoting his attention to the study of cattle-raising and fish culture. The cattle have already been bought in England and Scotland, but the fish are yet in the air, instead of in their native element. Mr. Gorlitz visited England to investigate the fish subject last season, and he and Paderewski are to vielt Hazel-mere together this Spring and study the wily trout with a view to establishing him

Even the Polish estate is not quite so dear to the heart of the artist at present as his opera. M. Padereweki hopes great things of it when he brings it out in Dres-den in November. He has been working steadily at it, and that work, in connecsteadily at it, and that work, his connection with his concert work, has been a strain upon brain and body. Yet, although he is thinner than when he came to América, and unquestionably tired, the artist eays that he is feeling exceedingly well. He also says that he will perhaps come back to America, but not during the next three or four years. There are many parts of Europe, where he has not been parts of Europe where he has not been heard at all, and his Russian tour was only a short one. Enough advantageous offers have come to him from Scandinavia, Germany, Russia and Southern Europe fill his next three Winters. After the perhaps, America again.

Brevities.

The opera season opened May 14, at the Covent Garden, with a successful per-formance of 'Faust," before a brilliant audience, including the Prince of Wales. As Mme. Melba was suffering from influenza, the Marguerite of the occasion was Miss Suzanne Adams. Paderewski's last words on American

shores were: "I have not had, in these five menths, an hour of unhapplices." This will prove a stunning blow to the feelings of W. S. H. Mathews and Philip Hale. The Emma Nevada Concert Company

refused to appear at Columbia, C., May 15, and left on a morning train. Many persons gathered at the hall, ad there was great indignation. A suit is talked of.