

IN RELETED KEYS

HERBERT BATES

There was not much new music at last Sunday's music service. Almost every number has been heard before at one or another of the concerts. Not that this was objectionable, especially as all the numbers could bear repetition. The Allegro from Hayden, op. 76, No. 2 is very bright, with most excellent fooling in pompous profundo by the 'cello. Haydn's originality is always optimistic. His wit is brilliant, spontaneous, unexpected. It has not, indeed, the humor of Beethoven, but it is not liable like Beethoven's brighter moods, to give way to solemnity or even sorrow. Of the two, Haydn is the less profound. His quiet waters rise to no billows, awe with no immensity. They are merely for the "ripple to run over in its mirth." And for summer pastime, many prefer such to profounder seas. Either Carl Schuberth is very original, or he was so fortunate as to come upon most original material. His work is decidedly out of the usual order. Not so much as it would once have been. Music in the key of "aki" has been growing upon us of late. A new composer is either a Slav or a sham. Accents, which used to march duly in their proper place, now leap out at us from any and every part of the measure, and our ears are getting reconciled to strident rejoicings in diminished chords. Yet, even in the general dynamophony of things Hungroise and Slav and Pologne, and Paderewski and Tchaikowski,—even in this eccentric company Schuberth's work is striking. The Bucharenlied and the Tartarengesang were very different. Whether this is due to the difference between a Lied and Gesang or to the difference between a Buchar and a Tartar, I will not presume to say. At any rate, the Bucharenlied rejoiced with about three rejoicings to a measure, while the Tartarengesang was absolutely melancholy. It was touching, too, strangely lyric, with a poignant pathos,—and all in a foreign musical idiom, the patois of the steppe. It was a world away from Haydn. In fact, Haydn's aristocratic periwig would never have been safe among the makers of such music. They pointed wit with spears, and ended their song of mourning with a gallop to vengeance,—their passions as rebellious to the law of a man as their song to the laws of music.

Frank Schubert's Moment Musicale paced its dainty course, a march of fairies, Hungarian fairies, vanishing, in fantastic procession, into some gnome-land vista. Appropriately after it came the Marionette overture, with brilliantly rhythmic passages that made one feel like rising, like—no, the idea would shock the Ministerial association.

Mrs. G. W. Noble was the vocal soloist. She sang Gounod's "Light from Heaven!" Her voice is sweet, excellent in material, though by no means trained to perfect flexibility. She sings with good phrasing and expression. The accompaniment by the quartet seemed a little uneven and not always in perfect understanding with the singer. The song is of great possibilities, many of them realized. This is not, I think, the first time that it has been sung at these services.

Mr. Charles Hagenow played the Adagio from David's Fourth Concerto. Mr. Hagenow plays too often to get really good notices. One cannot be praised—in print—every week. All that is possible is to repeat what I have said before, that Mr. Hagenow is remarkable in tone, in sympathetic interpretation, in delicate shading. He could, I sometimes think, strengthen his work in force of contrast.

There seems a slight tendency to too even an intensity, a lack of dynamic outburst. But there are too many players who get outburst and nothing else. They come down on the strings like a wolf on the fold, until the poor instrument "outcries" in agony. I have no doubt that, at his pleasure, Mr. Charles Hagenow can stun as well as soothe, and I would by no means have him join the ranks of those that burst their fiddle-strings with fury. I think, however, that he may well venture upon contrasts somewhat more striking. The number he played last Sunday had beautiful passages,—passages doubly beautiful from the fluent sweetness with which they were rendered.

The Musical Courier of last week has an article on "The Gentle Art of Musical Criticism." It is interesting and animated. The writer of it seems to have had the common misfortune of criticising people who "talk back." But he, nevertheless, I observe, thinks it best to tell the truth.

LINGOLN IN 1878-79

Following are some of the business notices in the Lincoln city directory for 1878-79:

T. Ewing & Co., fine silk hats and caps, No. 5 O street.

D. and C. L. Baum, hardware, No. 9 O street.

Ed A. Church, dealer in wall paper, window glass, etc., opposite opera house.

Tuttle & Doolittle, lumber, shingles, laths, etc., Tenth and M streets.

A. E. Hargreaves, newdealer bookseller and stationer, O street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

John Morrison & Co., merchant tailors, two doors south of First National bank.

R. E. Moore, attorney at law.

The Globe, daily and weekly, Z. T. Hedges, prop.

Nebraska Farmer, J. C. McBride, editor and proprietor.

Townley house, Stuart & Mosely, proprietors, Thirteenth and M streets.

Tucker & McManigal, real estate, office east side post office square.

H. C. Rector, druggist and manufacturer of Rector's Stomach Bitters, No. 6 east side post office square.

Hutchins & Hyatt, coal, office O street, with American Express Co.

Owen & Oakley, bankers and brokers.

Geo. Bostater, groceries, on wheels.

In the back of the directory is a notice of the Lincoln Sportsmen's club. "No regular meetings. Shoots occasionally; the winner holding the McBride cup until it is taken away from him by a subsequent contest. President, J. C. McBride; vice-president, E. Hallett; secretary and treasurer, J. H. Harley."

Lincoln Rifle association; president, J. H. Harley; vice president, Lieut. E. S. Dudley; secretary and treasurer, R. H. Oakley.

Lincoln fire department, Isaac M. Raymond, chief; John B. Wright, assistant chief.

Pleasant Hour club, organized in 1873. A select social association giving complimentary hops fortnightly at City hall during the winter season. President, Chas. M. Carter; vice-president, N. C. Abbott; secretary and treasurer, J. M. Irwin.

Union club (male, social), president,

Gov. Silas Garber; vice-president, a Geo J. C. McBride; secretary, J. H. Alford; treasurer, Capt. Geo. C. Newman; master of ceremonies, J. H. Fawell; executive committee, Hon. S. G. Owen, J. H. Harley.

City officers—Mayor, H. W. Hardy; president of council, James Ledwith; clerk, R. W. Jacobs; treasurer, Jas. McConnell; police judge, J. S. Dales; marshal, Thomas Carr; engineer, J. P. Walton.

Councilmen—J. H. Daify, James Ledwith, J. B. Wright, R. P. R. Miller, A. Humphrey, J. K. Honeywell.

Police—Samuel Smith, A. L. Masterman.

Red Ribbon club. "The Red Ribbon movement was started in Lincoln in 1877 by John B. Finch. Twenty-five hundred people have signed the pledge in the city and over 47,000 throughout the state, within a period of twelve months. There was a Red Ribbon club organized at the close of Mr. Finch's lectures, in November, 1877, with president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and executive committee, the officers to be elected every three months. The club has accomplished wonders, and scores of men who were lost to society and their families have joined this club and today are an honor to the community. The Red Ribbon clubs throughout the state met in mass convention to devise a plan to further the cause of temperance, at Lincoln, on the 15th of May, 1878, hundreds of delegates being present. Geo. B. Skinner was elected president, and L. W. Billingsley, vice-president. The society is a permanent one, and is composed of the better elements of society."

MRS. PYLE'S RESTAURANT.

Mrs. Pyle, having purchased the Model restaurant in the Salisbury block, Twelfth and M streets, heretofore conducted by Mr. Scott, is giving her undivided attention to the work of making this the most popular restaurant in the city. Mrs. Pyle has a most desirable class of customers, and the patronage is steadily increasing. It easy of access from the business points of the city and the appointments and service are all that could be desired. Table board by the week, \$3; ticket good for 21 meals, \$3.50.

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