MUSICAL.

On Monday evening the Matinee Musicale gave one of the most successful of its open meetings. The room had been prettily decorated with chrysanthemums and shaded lamps, and the dainty costumes of the ladies of the reception committee and of the younger members acting as ushers, added much to the gayity of the scene. The room was filled to overflowing with the guests who responded to the invitations of the club. The program passed off most smoothly and was of just the right length, and as no encores are allowed by the club, no one was worried by too much harmonious sound. The program was opened by the Ladies' Chorus of the Matinee Musicale in Hawley's "Spring Song." This was the first appearance of the chorus, and much of its success in smoothness and finish is due to the competent direction of Mrs P. V. M. Raymond. Miss Silence Dales gave a violin number, Prume's "La Melancholie," charmingly, and afterwards played an obligato to Mrs. Lippincott's solo. Three vocal numbers besides the chorus were on the program. Mrs. E. Lewis Baker had been requested to sing Verdi's Romanze from "Il Corsaro," which is especially suited to her fine contralto voice, and she was also heard to advantage in the trio—Barcarolle, by Campana—with Mrs. Jansen and Mrs. Watkins. This number, though last, awakened most enthusiastic applause, and many thought it the gem of the evening, as the three fine voices were so well balanced in power, and the song was rendered with a vivacity and style betokening trained musicians. The soprano soloist was Mrs. C. S. Lippincott, who appeared for the last time before the club of which she was a charter member. Mascagni's "Ave Marie" she sang exquisitely, and later most kindly gave Barleit's "Dreams" in place of Miss Treat, who was unable to be present. The warm place in the hearts of the people of Lincoln which Mrs. Lippincott for so long has held, will not soon be filled by another, for her power over her hearers lies not so much in her sweet voice, but in the intense individuality and spirit of the singer imparted to her songs, which brings her into that close touch with an audience to which a colder musician cannot attain.

Three well known pianists gave charming numbers: Mrs. Herzog a beautiful etude by Meyer, and the "Morris Dance," by German; Miss Schofield two beautiful selections, "Romance from Tannhauser," Wagner, and Schubert's "Auf dem Wasser zu Singen," both arranged by Liszt; while Mrs. Will Owen Jones played three of the daintiest, sweetest numbers, "Hark, Hark the Lark," Schubert-Liszt, "Lullabye," Nevin, and a "Valse" by Carreno, all pre-eminently suited to her exquisite touch and style, and reaching the hearts of her hearers in a way impossible to the more brilliant intellectual treats with which she has favored the public of late.

A sprightly Moszkowski Valse by a quartet composed of Mrs. Barbour, Miss A. L. Miller, Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Winger, which has become a prominent feature of the club, closed the list of numbers on an eqtremely attractive program.

What is the difference between a bachelor and a benedict Pa?

About fifty dollars a week, my son.

Great Editor—That fellow Pennibs will never make a newspaper man.

Assistant—What has he done now?

Great Editor—He brought me an article in which he tried to prove that newspaper advertising does not pay.

Abe Linkum Johnsing—Did you heah how Gawge Washton Jackson done die aftah he eat two big possums an a peck of sweet taters?

Henry Clay Jones—Nuh, I didn't heah about dat, whut he die uv?