

TRAINING TO BE A SINGER.

Madame Patti Gives Some Advice to Aspiring Young Girls.

CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE.

Too Early Effort is Often Injurious, but no Rule can Govern This Hard Work in the Prime of Life.

Patti, in a parlor sitting in a high-backed chair, at a convenient distance from a mirror, in which an occasional turn of the head will enable her to admire her red tresses; with a big bunch of violets to bury her face in, and one, perhaps both, of her absurd little blonde dogs on her knee, looks like a thoroughly happy and well-satisfied young woman of five or six years less than her full age, writes a New York correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Though she is to leave the country in a fortnight, I have not seen a description of the present appearance, of the stage, of the famous singer which would convey to a stranger any truthful idea. Patti does not look "young" much less "girlish." She is not "beautiful." She is a girl-looking woman, with a good figure, but a good-looking woman, braided with black and clothed over a black velvet petticoat. Her face is mobile, and, like all such animated, expressive countenances, shows lines that come later or even fall to come at all to more impassive women. She is forty-seven; she looks, perhaps, from forty to forty-two.

She dresses her hair exactly as she did ten years ago. It is curled rather loosely in front and wound in a high coil fastened with small gold pins. She never seems quite unconscious of her coiffure, but, when she looks in the mirror, she does not seem to care for it. Her tresses little approvingly pat, as who should say, "is not the change becoming?" In truth the coloring is very uniform and even, not patchy, but there is a bad practice, she has a sheen on her hair, which now looks dull and always dry. The contrast with her Spanish complexion and eyes is not in keeping. Patti is a girl, markedly intelligent; she talks uncommonly well. She has not at all a stage bearing. I have seldom seen an amateur who has more of the "charity" of her own than Patti. I have never seen a Delsarte student who was not more of a poseur. Patti is unaffected.

In manner she is cordial, almost caressing; to her dogs effusive. If one of them, say Pluck with the yellow ribbon about his neck, happens to stray from the table, she will have her feet in an instant. "There, darling, come back to mamma. You were so lonesome poor child, weren't you, in there all alone? If I married her down at her feet, she would be so pleasant to leave, and then 'you've all grown so German I'm afraid you don't love me any more.' Here her knocking her foot against the table, she says, "is so ambitious he sings everything I do, but he's a devout Wagnerian; he screams."

Her voice is low toned in conversation and pleasant. She has a very rapid, vivacious utterance. She "chats" most charmingly. The impresses you a woman who is absolutely content, who has and who fully and happily realizes that she has a thoroughly good time. She says she has made her last American singing tour at the age of thirty, and she is so content to leave, and then "you've all grown so German I'm afraid you don't love me any more." Here her knocking her foot against the table, she says, "is so ambitious he sings everything I do, but he's a devout Wagnerian; he screams."

How would you dress a young singer? "No directions are necessary except the hint that good voices have been spoiled before by light fashions. I believe in a well-made and properly fitted French corset, but it should not be drawn closely enough to impede free breathing and the proper expansion of the lungs. Growing girls should be particularly careful not to practice with laces tightly drawn.

"Nothing is summed up in the advice to take sensible care of one's self. The singer must go to bed early and not allow herself to get tired. She must get up early, and weary and weary, she must have a few outside care, as possible, concentrate her efforts in a single direction, live for her art and live happily.

"Now then, you must say that I've enjoyed my American tour so much and give my love to everybody. I have to sing in Albert hall on May 14, and then I am going to Germany. I have a little private theater and have such a lovely time. 'Coming back?' Oh it's all in white and gold and—going to see her home, I'm sure, and—'shant you hear me again?' The opening performance will be so pretty, and—if you really love me yet you'd better hear me before I sail."

Patti was to have paid \$1,500 for her passage and that of her suite on the City of Paris, sailing the 23d. The accident to the fast steamer, however, has been a very little, and she is to sail on the 27th. Patti, he says, in the person of a young lady of seventeen, one who bids fair to rival, at no distant date, the best of her kind. Her voice is strong, pure and sympathetic, extending from "B" below to "A" above high "C." This extremely high note is not only strong, but it is sweet. When permitted, it will disclose her name.

When it is considered that the number of great singers who possessed of such a voice can be counted on the fingers of one's hand, curiosity is aroused as to the lady's identity, which Tim Barr hopes to be allowed to disclose soon.

A Colored Woman's Wonderful Voice. Several years ago a young colored man named Sampson Williams lived in Omaha. He was a fine, timid, retiring, scarcely more than a girl and wholly devoted to her husband. He was a bell boy in a hotel. During a concert a concert was organized in the hotel to amuse the storm-bound travelers. Young Mrs. Williams, for some reason or other, sang at this concert. Her husband was amazed. For the first time he learned that she possessed a wonderful voice, says the Philadelphia Press.

Then began a heroic struggle on the part of the young couple to develop that voice. He became a sleeping-car porter, a hotel porter—anything honorable which would bring money he worked at. They lived with the utmost economy. All the time every spare penny went to the teachers of music.

Finally they went to Boston, and the colored singer created a sensation there. She was dubbed the "brown Patti." A benefit was arranged and Europe was the next step. October 14, 1882, Mrs. Williams (who had by this time changed her name to Marie Selbitz), sang at a concert in St. James' hall, London, her name coming on the programme second after Mme. Carlotta Patti.

For two years she sang in Europe. When she returned to America it was not as a great singer. She is a woman with a mission. Selbitz is willing to make a sacrifice of her life for the colored race in America may learn of higher music than that with which they have heretofore been acquainted. Her mission is to elevate her race, and she is appointed. But her efforts to elevate her race, she says, will end only with her death. She is truly a great singer and a brave woman.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC. Mr. Edwin Booth has become a life member of the Actors' Fund in Omaha. Mrs. Thomas Barry retires from the stage at the close of this season. Marie Winwright closes her present season in Chicago on May 3. Fanny Davenport has entirely recovered her health and has resumed her tour. Jefferson and Florence will make another joint starting tour of the country next season. Accounts from Europe declare that Lawrence Barrett is once more in excellent health and spirits. Helen Ottolenghi has been engaged to play the leading female role in "The Burglar" next season. Mr. John Wild has given up "Running Wild" and will be a member of Thatcher's minstrel next season. "Soap is really the best food for singers, strong soup, well made. Rare beef is good, fruit and vegetables. Pastry and sweets are not good, but are to be avoided more because

BRIDGEPORT LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO. BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA.

Commencing Tuesday, May 6th 1890, to Continue Until Saturday, May 10th. HALF FARE RAILROAD RATES FROM CHATTANOOGA AND NASHVILLE. Brideport is situated on a plateau, one hundred and fifty feet above high water mark; a most charming panoramic view, valley surrounded by mountains. Complete drainage, and health resort of the south. It is the key to the Sequatchet Valley. We are at the head of navigation on the Tennessee river. Six feet of water at the landings at the lowest stage of river. Free wharfage. Railroad freight rates contracted same as at Chattanooga. Look at the profitable investments for manufacturers.--We have the best coking coal in the surrounding country. Coal delivered on the track in Bridgeport at about 90 a ton. Our 80,000 acres of mineral, coal and iron lands are covered with large sized timber, hard and soft variety, in oak, hickory, ash, poplar, pine, walnut, dog wood, red elm, red birch, sour wood, gum, soft maple and persimmon. We defy comparison in the above variety of timber.--Limestone for building easily quarried, and of good quality. Fine deposit of clay for fire clay and brick making; water power for manufacturers. Plans are being executed for a \$75,000 hotel, office building, water works and electric light plant. Sale Tuesday, May 6, continuing until Saturday, May 10, 1890. For full particulars, plats, maps, etc., address BRIDGEPORT LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO., BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA.

they hurt the complexion than because they hurt the voice especially." "What really means to succeed, no wifes at all, don't believe in wine; it hurts the throat almost invariably. Some young singers I know are not strong, and doctors prescribe for them to drink wine. For myself I never touch wine. I drink water, or, if I need a stimulant, I take water with a little whiskey in it."

"If you were interested in a girl with the voice you would have her go in for athletics to build herself up physically." "That would be a ruinous policy. The girl who has a good pair of legs must keep out of the gymnasium. She can't fence. She can't row. She can't ride horseback. I enjoy nothing more than horseback riding, but I never ride now." It interferes with the firmness and evenness of the voice and gives a tremor.

"Walking is the singer's exercise. The singer who has a good pair of legs must think herself highly fortunate. I can walk three or four hours at a good pace, and I do so frequently. I believe in regular exercise, but not the carriage for awhile, but let it follow to pick you up if you find yourself getting tired."

"If I were interested in a student, I would urge her to be careful about the sort of air she breathes. It is very necessary to give attention to the ventilation of one's bedroom. It should not have a fire in it and the air should be frequently renewed. She should not associate too closely with tobacco users. Even the fumes of the weed are bad for the throat."

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Davenport, was married to Isabel Archer in San Francisco on Sunday, the 23d ult. Louis Harrison, next season, does "The Noblest Roman of Them All," a spectacular farce comedy by Joseph Harrison. Miss Gertrude Du Sault has leased Wilson and Lewis' farce comedy, "The Lion and the Lamb," and will star in it next season. Mr. Arthur Roman intends to let Mr. Augustin Daly's farce comedy, "Under the Gaslight." He will revive "Under the Gaslight."

The tiger which Sarah Bernhardt carried with her during her last tour in this country died at Jardin des Plantes, Paris, recently of a gripple. Byrne and Korler's opera, "Castles in the Air," will be produced at the Broadway theater, New York, May 5 by the DeWolf Hopper comic opera company. Australia has sent to England a new contralto, whose voice is said to be of exceptional richness. Her name is, Helen Rowe and she is a great favorite in Melbourne.

A tour of California, Colorado, Utah and Montana has been arranged by Mrs. Jennie Kimball for Corinne and company to play the two burlesques, "Monte Cristo, Jr.," and "Avalonia." A. M. Palmer has recently purchased an English dramatization of a French play called "A Day of Spectacles," and a drama by Paul Merritt, "The Old Frenchman," the old French play "La Marquise."

Arabella Goddard, once a famous pianist, has recently been discovered in extreme poverty in London, and a benefit concert for her has realized \$2,500 which, with other contributions, makes a total of \$6,000. There is a company out west playing "Hamlet" with much success. It is the only troupe of the fact that a new feature is introduced, the melancholy Dane singing "Little Annie Rooney" just after the soliloquy.

Mr. Frank Daniels will be managed next season by Mr. Frank Murphy, who is at present with Mr. Wilson Barrett. Mr. Daniels' present manager, Mr. S. D. Cox, is to transfer his services to Messrs. Donnelly and Girard. William Young's tragedy, "Ganelon," will not be sold at present, notwithstanding rumors. Lawrence Barrett has again in his possession, directly from the author, the rights in the play, which he will produce there until it again reverts to the author, or until a proper disposal can be made of it.

Edmund Gerson, the well known play specialist in London, purchased the sole rights of the Paris spectacle, "Le Voyage de Sazette." Mr. Gerson will attend to the American production and Mr. Gerson will attend to the London production. The play is a comedy in three acts, and is a very good one. It is a very good one. It is a very good one.

The Pachtman reveals have been one of the greatest artistic successes of the present concert season, says the New York World. In every way M. de Pachtman may be said to have made his mark in the world of music. He has made his mark in the world of music. He has made his mark in the world of music.

When Francis Wilson begins his season at the Broadway theater, New York, August, he will play "The Noblest Roman of Them All." Goodwin wrote the dialogue and Woolson wrote the music together. The name of the opera is not given, but it is a very good one. It is a very good one. It is a very good one.

Schiller's "William Tell" was recently performed for the hundredth time at the Vienna Burg theater. Enthusiasm during the performance of the theater is said to be at its height. The play is a very good one. It is a very good one. It is a very good one.

That son-of-a-bitch, cross, despicable individual, should take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla! It will make him feel as well and healthy as the healthiest of us. He needs bracing up, vitalizing—that is all.

"POOR MAMA." She Had Never Experienced the Felicity of Wearing "Pants." Not many things in the life of a boy seem more important to him than his getting into trousers, says the Youth's Companion. It is to be doubted, indeed, if he is likely to find much in his after life that will give a joy so keen and unalloyed, and when Master Jamie, having reached the mature age of three years, he was put in, he was given his first pair of knickerbockers, the whole family were naturally called upon to rejoice with him.

It was after his first transports of delight were over, and he was able to speak of the great event with calmness, that James came to his mother, and, after parading up and down before her two or three times, said, in a tone of perfect satisfaction: "Oh, mamma, pants make me feel like somebody. Don't look real grown up, mamma?"

His mother smilingly told him that he certainly did, and that she could not feel that it was her baby any more. "Did it make you feel grown up, mamma," Jamie began. "The pants, I do stopped short. It had evidently come to his mind that his mother had never known this deep delight which so filled his soul. He looked at her a moment, an expression of the deepest pity coming over his face, and then he took her hand in both his and laid it against his cheek.

"Poor mamma!" he said, softly. "Poor mamma! if you'd been my little girl I'd have let you wear pants just the same as if you'd been a boy."

TIMES OF HEROIC GREECE.

Recalled by a Visit to the Athens of Today.

FULL OF CLASSIC MEMORIES.

The Glorious Past Recalled by Sights and Scenes About Grecian Capital—A Phoenix Among the Nations.

ATHENS, March 21, 1890.—(Special to The Bee.)—From Omaha to Athens it is a good third of the way around the world, if you follow the parallels; zigzagging across continents and seas as one actually makes the journey, it is much farther. I crossed the Missouri as the sun was sinking on August 24 last, and on September 24 from the Saratoga, I saw the sun rise upon Hymettus. It was a long journey by the time-tables and the log-books. How much longer by the landmarks of history? Not a matter of thirty days, but of thirty centuries.

Yet, strange to say, Athens as old as Egypt is still as young as Omaha. Aristophanes and Edison. THE UNPARALLELLED TOUR. is a stretch of twenty-three centuries, and the heroic age of Hellenic history carries us at least seven centuries back of Marathon. Here there is a race with a continuous history in the same seats of more than thirty centuries. This very Acropolis was Athena's sanctuary when Homer sang and even then Mycene was an ancient city. This race persistence is unique. The Greeks alone of all the Aryan stock, has maintained his ground, his blood and his language from the very dawn of history to this present hour, and his race vitality bids fair to carry him an undiluted Greek through thirty centuries more. At least, now that he has survived so long, generating the successive conquests of Macedonia, Roman, Goth, Vandal, Frank, Venetian and Turk, and stands today Greek master of free Greece, one can hardly conceive of conditions that could crush or do-Hellenic life.

I repeat, it is not the degeneration of Greece that needs to be accounted for but her regeneration. Sixty years ago an apparently helpless vessel, she is today among the finest nations of the earth. Athens, then a squalid oriental village, is now one of the fairest of European capitals. The country is indeed poor, but with little wealth there appears to be less want. Agriculture is indeed backward because land is in excess of population and the soil is still till. The olive and figs or dress the olive and the vine, yet today is gaining an antiquity. Several railways are in operation and new and longer ones are being built. The telegraph has taken the place of the five signals which flashed from peak to peak the fall of Troy; the electric light has driven out the torch; manufactures are being introduced; education is increasing and the expenditure of printers' ink is enormous, and the Athenian press is the most outspoken in Christendom, while the society of the capital for refinement and distinction can hardly be outdone in Europe. As I have intimated:

GREEK PLAYS THE SHYX with one who beholds her after long years of loving expectation. Even the breezy trooper lowers his voice, if he does not quite drop it for a moment. "I am only now, after nearly six months' residence, beginning to feel that I may speak out loud in the great audience offered me by THE BEE. And even yet it is a hard pull to get out into the atmosphere of the old rhapsoDIST into that of the modern newspaper. But I could call the audience and in their number I could call a long list of enthusiastic spirits whose following would give me an easy verdict if taken in this fault. For have I not communed with them in every corner of Nebraska, not in the mansions and aspiring colleges, but in homes and schools reared without sound of hammer or saw because play and spade answered every purpose? The soil-house comes away and with it Nebraska's heroic age, but its pioneer generation has more in common with heroic Greece than one might think. It is the men and women, the boys and girls, now shaping a great free commonwealth in Nebraska, that I shall have in mind as I try to sketch some features of this Greek land and life. And I hope to do this in such a way as to continue, even at this long range, my work as a Nebraska teacher.

IRVING J. MANART. When the rich man finds it hard work to breathe he is no better off than a poor man who must work hard for a living.

THE PASS OF DAPHNE, clearing the range of Parnassus from Euboea, which fence in the Attic plain on the west, rock-ribbed Salamis; and the distant heights of Argolis and Megara. Turning north by the sea, the eye sweeps the crowded glories of Athens; the Pnyx, from whose bosom Demosthenes' "fulminant voice" Greece has heard; the Acropolis, the city of Hellenic justice; the dawn of history; the scene of Paul's proclamation of the unknown God; "the Acropolis, whose place as the seat of the religious, political and intellectual life of the world, and still beyond the dawn of history, running down to the blue Aegean, here and there in the world, is only a mere speck of earth, and a mere speck of earth, and a mere speck of earth."

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partners are still benign and fair. If man be less majestic perhaps the Roman and the Turk and all the other miscreants of misrule that darkened the ages, intervening may suggest the reason why. For my own part, it is not the degeneration of Greece that I marvel at, but her regeneration. For let it not be forgotten that this free kingdom is little more than half as old as our own republic, strictly it does not antedate the present reign. The heroes of her war of independence, many of them still linger on the stage. From Marathon to Mesolonia, from the first route of the Persian invader to the final expulsion of

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IRVING J. MANART. When the rich man finds it hard work to breathe he is no better off than a poor man who must work hard for a living.

THE PASS OF DAPHNE, clearing the range of Parnassus from Euboea, which fence in the Attic plain on the west, rock-ribbed Salamis; and the distant heights of Argolis and Megara. Turning north by the sea, the eye sweeps the crowded glories of Athens; the Pnyx, from whose bosom Demosthenes' "fulminant voice" Greece has heard; the Acropolis, the city of Hellenic justice; the dawn of history; the scene of Paul's proclamation of the unknown God; "the Acropolis, whose place as the seat of the religious, political and intellectual life of the world, and still beyond the dawn of history, running down to the blue Aegean, here and there in the world, is only a mere speck of earth, and a mere speck of earth, and a mere speck of earth."

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