



His last week has been full of Mendelssohn choir interest and excitement. Durston Collins has been here from Chicago helping Mr. Birchmore with the working up of the guarantee fund. Thus far their efforts have been successful.

Do Omaha people realize just what they have in the Mendelssohn choir? How superlatively good it is? Better than almost any organization of its kind in the country; ranking well with the Mendelssohn choir of Toronto, which occasionally makes a short flight to New York and Chicago, and you can't get even standing room for a week before its concerts. It takes a tremendous amount of courage for our choir to bring the Thomas orchestra here, giving them a guarantee of nearly \$6,000. The benefit to the city of a festival conducted on such a scale of artistic merit is untold. Omaha is growing and we must develop along artistic lines as well as material ones. It is a vast satisfaction this week to think of the exhibit of pictures at the library, which by the way cost the women of the Society of Fine Arts close to \$1,000. Every city that is fit to live in must have these things.

The screw that is loose in this town is that the business men have not yet waked up to the fact that good pictures and good music are municipal assets. Transient visitors come to a city that they can see and hear.

This little squib from the Metropolitan Magazine expresses a great truth. When are our John Stones going to turn up? And when will our "boosters" begin to support orchestral concerts?

The deep wave of enthusiasm for music is in the country; the crest of the wave is in the cities. Every metropolis has more than one—a mammoth conservatory. Six cities support symphony orchestras of the first rank. They are Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, St. Paul and Minneapolis. A symphony orchestra, be it known, is the nucleus of a music center. To support such a luxury is impossible save with the help of many well-to-do John Stones. It is also impossible without a solid foundation of music-lovers—enough to fill the hall nearly every time. The city that has one has something that its commercial association can use with large effect in advertising literature. For it has come to be recognized in the west that musical achievement is a municipal asset. The "boosters" of a city now call attention to its banks, its newspapers, its wharves, its factories—and its symphony orchestra.

Every artistic venture has to have two ends, the artistic end and the business end. It is too bad when Mr. Kelly gives his whole strength and devotion to his part of the work, and does it with true inspiration, that he should be worried into actual physical illness by the practical aspect of the festival.

Mr. Collins said this, and it sounds like good sense: "The first festival year is easy; the second year is very hard; the third year not quite so hard; after that it is easy again, and the people won't for anything give up their festival."

In some way the business men of the city must be put back of the Mendelssohn choir and the Theodore Thomas Orchestras.

Does anyone here in Omaha really know anything definite about Jules Lumbard? Articles still seem to be coming out in the papers saying that he is very poor and in need of help. I have telephoned to various people who used to know him well, but they seem to have lost any intimate knowledge of him since he went to Chicago, New York, I know absolutely that there are a great many music-lovers here who would consider it a privilege and the discharge of a pleasant duty to have the opportunity of helping Jules Lumbard. How many years we listened to his wonderful bass voice. Who of us has not thrilled at his singing of "Are Ye Sleeping, Maggie?" There are those of us still left who remember the quartet at Trinity cathedral composed of Mrs. J. W. Cotton (now Mrs. Herman Kountze), soprano; Mrs. Moeller, contralto (now a prominent worker in musical circles in Oakland, Cal.); Walter Wilkins, tenor (who only recently resigned his post), and Jules Lumbard, basso. Personally, I have every one of them. They are all deeply bound up in the musical life of this city. They were pioneers of the true type, who did their work conscientiously and well. Inspiring young talent was not the least part of their service. To think of Jules Lumbard, old and in need, hurts. Won't somebody who knows wake up and say something, so that those of us who want to can either make a relief plan or be assured that he is comfortable and does not need our help.

Fifty years ago in the bitterest of the civil struggle, when the ranks of the union army had to be recruited by the draft, Jules Lumbard and his brother scoured the country with the Arlington minstrels and demonstrated that "one blast upon the bugle was worth 10,000 men." They made the "Battle Cry of Freedom" so great an instrument for the inspiration of patriotism that Abraham Lincoln once said at a public banquet: "Let me tell you that two men—and they are not military men—by their singing have got more men to enlist in the United States army than fifty times 100 of our best recruiting officers ever addressed."

On Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock Mr. Kelly gives the first of his Wagnerian lectures recitals at the residence of Mrs. Joslyn, "Das Rheingold" being his subject. The demand for the extra season tickets has been very gratifying. No single admissions have been sold and the season tickets are not transferable.

Mr. Eames relates his series of Lenten lectures-recitals last Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. His first talk had for its subject the "History of the Symphony Orchestra." Mr. Eames' studio is in the Ward building; a very pleasant place accommodating perhaps sixty or eighty people. He gave an informal talk upon the "Future of American Art" before the women of the Society of Fine Arts Friday morning at the library in the exhibition rooms. It has been interesting all this week to go the round of the pictures with the various people who really know and understand them and hear their different comments. Taste is entirely a matter of temperament. The people who look at the pictures are full as absorbing as the pictures themselves. Have you a misty, impressionistic temperament? Are you the kind who keeps accounts and with rather a genius for rounding up details. All these characteristics and many more will certainly come out in your choice of a picture. So it behooves us to work well upon our own

personal canvases and make them sensitive to the finest lights and shadows and arrangements.

John McCormack comes for a song recital to the Brandells on March 8, Friday. He is a young Irishman who made his first great success under Oscar Hammerstein at the Manhattan Opera house in New York. Lately he has been singing with Melba in Australia. Miss Sorenson is particularly lucky to secure Charles W. Clark for a song recital. He comes to Omaha on the evening of March 12. Clark has an international reputation as a singer of songs. He has a distinct and impressive personality. His interpretations are the outcome of a cool intelligence, faithfully cultivated. He has a beautiful voice as well. His program here is sure to be a wonderfully good one.

The Chicago Grand Opera company has been engaged for one night at the Brandells in October. The opera put on will be Wolf Ferrari's "Secret of Suzanne." The opera was originally scored for piano and strings. It will be given here in that way. This work has been immensely popular this season. It is short, extremely dainty, and thoroughly delightful—rather after the fashion of Mozart. The performance here will be preceded by a concert with orchestral and vocal numbers. MARY LEARNED.

- Musical Notes. Program of the concert at Westminster church Friday evening, March 8: Misereere.....Dr. Myrtle A. Wells. If I were King (I and II Cuttings).....Miss Laura Goetz. Counsel to Nina.....Wekerlin. Berceuse.....Mrs. Laura Goetz. Dalbrinck. The Beauty Doctor.....Irene Copewell. A Little Boy Blue.....Nevin. Snowflakes.....Sorenson. A Minuet.....D. Hardelet. A Minuet.....Beethoven. A Minuet.....Hinselt. An Experiment in Matrimony (from Leopard's Spots).....Mrs. Julia Newcomb. A What is Love.....Ganz. The Daffodils.....Protheroo. A May Morning.....Denza. Then You'll Remember Me.....Balfe. Medley—Scottish Poems.....Mrs. Wells. A Childhood.....Anonymous. Youth.....Hogg. Maturity.....Burns. Old Age.....Burns. Children's Songs.....Mrs. Julia Newcomb. A Meadow Talk.....Red Rose. Baby's Kiss.....Mrs. Laura Goetz. Mr. Cecil Berryman, accompanist.

Few musical events of the season have aroused such general interest as the coming recital of Charles W. Clark, the celebrated baritone, Tuesday evening, March 12, at the First Methodist church under the direction of Miss Blanche Sorenson. That an unusual treat is in store for music lovers is evident from the following extracts from a personal letter written last fall to Miss Sorenson by Charles W. Clark, who writes as follows in the Tribune: "Being an American of wide European experience, Mr. Clark is able to represent every school of song with authority. His control of his vocal resources is no less complete than his understanding of the requirements of song interpretation, and since his voice is unquestionably one of the most beautiful to be heard in concert, the recital became one of the most notable events of the season." One of the interesting features of his recitals are his programs. They are noted for the educational value as well as their wonderful musical excellence and the various numbers are always characterized by authority and scholarship equaled by few singers. The program which Mr. Clark will present in Omaha is the same which aroused such enthusiasm in New York and other eastern cities. With one or two exceptions all the numbers are new to Omaha, and no singer or student should fail to hear these songs interpreted as they should be by a great artist. Seats will be placed on sale at the A. Hospe company this week.

Instead of giving over the second night of the Mendelssohn Choir festival to a long work like the "Elijah," the management decided this year to give the choir the opportunity to exploit itself, while not taking away in any sense the function of the Mendelssohn choir, or in any way curtailing its usefulness in the matter of presenting beautiful choral work. The result of this plan will be that the second evening of the festival will be one of great variety and it is predicted that this season's programs will be a source of much gratification. One of the beautiful numbers will be sung by the Mendelssohn choir, accompanied by the orchestra, will be "The Bonds of Duty" by Oliver King, a short "choral ballad" as the composer calls it, without solo one or two expressions for chorus and orchestra; the parts have been received in the last week; direct from the British firm which published it, and the full score will arrive in a week or so, it having to be imported for this occasion. Another number which should be of great interest is the "Choral Lullaby" from the Bavarian Highlands, by Sir Edward

YOUNG MOTHERS

No young woman, in the joy of coming motherhood, should neglect to prepare her system for the physical ordeal she is to undergo. The health of both herself and the coming child depends largely upon the care she bestows upon herself during the waiting months. Mother's Friend prepares the expectant mother's system for the coming event, and its use makes her comfortable during all the term. It works with and for nature, and by gradually expanding all tissues, muscles and tendons, involved, and keeping the breasts in good condition, brings the woman to the crisis in splendid physical condition. The baby, too, is more apt to be perfect and strong where the mother has thus prepared herself for nature's supreme function. No better advice could be given a young expectant mother than that she use Mother's Friend; it is a medicine that has proven its value in thousands of cases. Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for free book for expectant mothers which contains much valuable information, and many suggestions of a helpful nature. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Elgar, which will be sung by the choir, and which contains a beautiful flowing solo passage for the entire contralto section; the orchestral accompaniment has been written for this by the renowned English composer himself, Sir Edward Elgar, and it is written in his best vein. The Verdi "Requiem" (Masson) will be represented on the program by the devotional and wonderfully musical "Kyrie," which is for full choir quartet of soloists and full orchestra; and the "Agnus," which is a fugue for double choir. By a singular coincidence the famous Mendelssohn choir of Toronto included an expert from this same work in its festival work just completed, and the soloist was Miss Florence Hinkle, the soprano, who will also sing in the selection to be presented here.

Had No Kick Coming. An old gentleman who was in the habit of imbibing too freely was sitting one day on the veranda of a village hotel at which he was a regular boarder. When dinner was ready the dinner bell, a large one such as are used on farms, began to ring. A large dog happened to be passing by just then, and hearing the bell, he stopped and raised his head as high as he could and howled nervously until the bell ceased ringing. The old gentleman looked at the dog a moment as if disgusted with the noise he was making, and then said: "What are you howling about? You don't have to eat here."—National Monthly.

How It Happened. "Do you think any girl ever proposes in this year, as they say, Jesus?" he asked. "Not unless she is obliged to," answered the maiden. "If I hadn't thought of that," he said, after a pause. "But, George," she said, laying her hand affectionately upon his arm and looking into his eyes, "you I am sure, will never force me into that humiliation." "No—that is to say of course not." The ice was broken and three minutes later George was Jennie's accepted suitor.

Most Wonderful Healing. After suffering many years with a sore, Anson King, Fort Byron, N. Y., was cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

Burton Tells of the English Stars

HERE is in town today a man who is, perhaps, as well qualified to write or speak of the modern stage in England as any other living person. It is Percy Burton, now here with Forbes-Robertson, of whom he is the general manager. Mr. Burton has enjoyed the unique experience of being connected, either in an acting or a business capacity, with a round half dozen of England's foremost artists of the stage, Forbes-Robertson being the last of a line which began with Sir Charles Wyndham and which has included Wilson Barrett, Sir Henry Irving, H. B. Irving and John Hare.

Manager Burton's classification of the several living artists is interesting and perhaps not too personal at a distance of 6,000 miles from possible reprisals. Beerbohm Tree he pronounces the successor of Henry Irving only in the matter of pretentious, massive stage productions. Wyndham and Hare are the inimitable comedians of the London theatrical world and the latter our greatest character actor, while he unhesitatingly characterizes Forbes-Robertson as the foremost intellectual actor on the British stage.

His long years of service with the famous men enumerated, two of whom, Barrett and Irving, have now passed away, Mr. Burton is in no sense of the word disposed to live in the stage achievement of the past. Nevertheless, he notes that two of the trio still living in London are aged men; that Forbes-

Robertson plans to spend but two more seasons upon the stage, and that no worthy successors of these eminent men seem to be now in process of development on the other side.

"Sir Charles Wyndham," said Mr. Burton yesterday, "is one of the most fascinating and mercurial of men. His magnetic personality, added to his irrepressible humor, has endeared him to many. His interests in the theater, however, are principally those of a man of business, and he has told me on more than one occasion that he measures success by the box office."

"After leaving Wyndham I was the advance manager for Wilson Barrett until the day of his death. He had a great heart and was exceedingly popular, especially among the middle and poorer classes. Many a time have I seen when on tour the mill girls and others waiting outside the stage door to kiss his hand as he passed through their ranks to his brougham. His popularity with the people was probably greater than that of Irving."

"On Barrett's death I was engaged by Sir Henry Irving. He had a greatness apart from his own profession. It was the greatness of character and will, allied to a magnetic personality. He was predominant in every way. The week before his death I told him that I had been careful to contradict any rumors as to his doubtful health. 'Ah!' he said, with what even then seemed a note of prophecy, 'I shouldn't say too much about that if I were you' and he rose from his chair and walked to the window, looking through space as though he were gazing into the mysteries of the future. I was thrilled by the sadness of his tone. 'A few nights later I was dining with Bram Stoker, the actor, when word came to us that Irving had collapsed on entering his hotel. We drove down, fearing the worst. Irving was lying full length on the floor. A doctor told us he had passed away two minutes before. I

helped carry him upstairs in a blanket, feeling as though I were assisting to bear a mighty warrior on our shields to his last long rest. It was a pitiful sight. Only his will had kept him alive so long, and that had triumphed over everything but death."

"Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree is always interesting and entertaining and delightfully outspoken. His own abstraction is proverbial. It is said that, one day, feeling poorly, he called on a doctor, and after ringing the bell fell into a reverie. Asked from W by the opening of the door, he said to the servant: 'Well, my dear, what do you want?'"

"In Sir John Hare I always found one whom a colleague of his aptly described as 'Not only a great actor, but a great gentleman.'"

"Forbes-Robertson is a delightful personality—the greatest Hamlet of his time. His Shakespearean productions in particular have been distinguished by a classical taste and poetical beauty always in keeping with their character."

Household Hints.

In every large family one boy should be trained as an electrician so he can look after the door bell, which is always setting out of order. No economical husband will smoke any but better root pipes. When used as fuel in the furnace or in the kitchen stove they develop more heat units than any other kind. Don't be afraid to buy roomy shoes for the children. It is a mistake to suppose that a small foot will grow and fill a large shoe. The shoes will not last long enough for that. Throw away anything that is useful or likely to be useful. A Pennsylvania housewife saved all the string that came around bundles from the stores, etc. At the end of twenty-five years she sold the collection for \$0 cents.—Chicago Tribune.

If you have anything to exchange advertise it in The Bee Want Ad column.

Sensible Women Know Foundation of Health

As health talks to women become more general, both in the newspapers and on the platform, the mass of women are beginning to realize what the more cultivated have always known, that good health cannot be found in a powder box. The externals of health may be obtained in that way, but the basis of health lies deeper, and yet is just as easily obtained. The most important thing that a woman can do for herself, and about which she is often most neglectful, is to watch the condition of her stomach and bowels. The weary eyes, the bad breath, the frequent headaches, the pimples, the general air of lassitude is time times out of ten the result of constipation or indigestion, or both. Many simple remedies can be obtained, but the best is the estimation of most women is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is mild, pleasant to the taste and exactly suited to her needs. It is far superior to salts,

enthralling pills, waters, etc., which are entirely too violent. Women should see to it that they have at least one movement of the bowels each day, and when showing any tendency to constipation should take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the small doses prescribed. A brief use of it will so train the stomach and bowel muscles that all forms of medicine can be dispensed with. These opinions are voiced by thousands of women, after personal experience, among them: Emma Wheaton, Ashby, Neb., and Miss May McCune, Horace, Neb. Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the house free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 65 Washington Street, Monticello, Ill. Four names and address on a postal card will do.

Announcement of Consolidation

The Remington Typewriter Co. The Smith Premier Typewriter Co. and The Monarch Typewriter Co.

were, on March the first, consolidated under one executive control. The management and salesforces as well as the one central office will be, under the reorganization, controlled and directed by the

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY, INC.

The one great object in this consolidation is to give the users of these three standard typewriters the very best service the industry affords. This is now possible. The staffs of the Remington, Smith Premier and Monarch Typewriter Companies have joined with each other, not only in Omaha, but throughout America. The special interests of each typewriter will be most carefully conserved and you are thus assured of the continued handling of your business by those who have handled it in the past and are familiar with it. This larger organization with its highly developed efficiency makes this

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