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Commencing
MONDAY, OCTOBER 9th.

THE WORLD'S BALLAD SINGER.
JESSIE MACLACHLAN
JESSIE MACLACHLAN
QUEEN OF SCOTCH SONG.

Assisted by
MR JOHN McLINDER, Cellist,
And
MR ROBERT BUCHANAN, Pianist.

Box Plan at Widdmar and Arey's,
67, A, and 1, ...
FREDERIC SHIPMAN.

On page two of this issue appears a picture of Miss Domenica Martinego, the charming contralto of the Brencians, who, with West's Pictures, have done record business throughout the length and breadth of the colony. Miss Martinego possesses a very rich and finely cultivated voice, and sings with rare taste and feeling.

Mr. James B. Atholwood, character actor, now with the Fittell Brune Co., is an ex-insmith, and before he quite got out of the habit of being a respectable tradesman, he was continually making unnecessary implements. Whenever a spectacular piece was to be played, Atholwood tried to persuade the stage manager to let him make the battlescene armour. Failing this, he generally made his own armour—very successfully, too.

"The J.P." introduced in the title role a new comedian to Australia—Mr. J. J. Dallas. And the introduction was a happy one. The little man is a second Toole, and that represents success. He is a round, soft little joker, with most expressive hands, always at play, and a face redolent of character. Whenever he was on the stage the show was full of interest and fun. And the Metropolis without any ado took the new comedian to its capacious heart—"Critic."

In Auckland, Mr Watkin Mills and his company met with a very hearty welcome, an exceedingly enthusiastic audience filling the Theatre, and applauding practically every item. Mr Mills was in excellent voice, and was heard to great advantage in "She Alone CARMETH MY SADNESS" and Mr Hill's "Tangi," in both of which numbers he certainly excelled himself. The members of the company likewise pleased the audience, a specially cordial reception being extended to Mons. Edouard PARLOVITZ, who made so many friends on his last visit to the Northern capital.

With reference to a paragraph we had in from the "Bulletin" a correspondent writes: "Re the 'Bulletin's' statement that the three handsomest actresses on the Australian stage are Americans! It is a fact that all the great beauties of the stage hail from America—Maud FEELY (who has been called the most beautiful woman in the world), Maud JEFFRIES, Maxine ELLIOTT, Gertrude ELLIOTT, Edna MAY, Lillian RUSSELL, Mrs Brown POTTER, and, I believe Lillian McARTHUR. There are scores of pretty women on the English stage, mostly in musical comedy, but few of the great English actresses rank as beauties."

Mr. Brough has been discoursing to the "Sydney Morning Herald" over the fortunes of some of his old associates. When in England he saw much of Mr. G. S. Titherage, who was cosily settled in a charming home at Acton, and was still keenly interested in his flowers and gardening, with the usual recreation of golf. This favourite actor spends his time between London and America, but hopes some day to procure suitable plays with which to revisit Australia.

Love-making is as much part of his make-up as is his rolling gait; a 'horde of harmless sailors who drain pint-pots in a bar-room, and always have pipes sticking out from their hairy countenances; and an amorous elderly housekeeper. The love affairs of a young lady and a gentleman who is a naval officer make the idyll of the piece. Miss Bessie Major is responsible, next to Mr Brough, for the fun. Miss Emma Temple as a yellow-haired barmaid, with a huge buckle in the yellow, is immense. Miss Winifred Fraser and Miss Gordon Lee play the two carefully brought-up, but skittish, maidens in a pretty little fashion that reminds one of mice at a game of hide-and-seek. Carter Pickford, as the naval man, does very little, but does it in a gentlemanly way, and manages his extraordinarily long and slender legs as gracefully as if he were a daddy-long-legs. 'Beauty and the Barge' will sail together up the gloriously-painted Thames until further notice."

Messrs. Percy Lyndal and Arthur Lawrence have found a congenial field in the United States. As regards G. W. Anson, that comedian fills an important position in the great provincial centres; Miss Grace Noble has been touring in Quality-street, and Mr. W. T. Lovell has been keeping much in London with Mr. Terry, Mr. Tree, and Mr. Weedon Grossmith.

Miss Violet Mount was given an enthusiastic farewell by the musical public of Sydney on September 20. She made herself very popular during the two years she has been in Sydney, and the names of all the best artists in the city figured on the programme. The "Herald," speaking of the performance, says: "Miss Violet Mount rendered the 'Bell Song' from Delibes' Indian opera, 'Lakme.' The soprano sang brilliantly throughout, acquitting herself especially well in the high staccato passages ending in a shake, which are so taxing to the voice. At the close there was a most cordial outburst of applause, and this was renewed when heaps of flowers, which took a dozen officials to carry, were heaped up to the platform." Miss Mount intends going home, but before she leaves the colonies we are to have an opportunity of hearing her again in New Zealand, as she has decided to give one concert in Wellington and one in Auckland before her final departure.

At Wesley Hall recently Miss Millie Peake's pupils gave a recital before an audience which fully taxed the capacity of the hall. The programme comprised violin and piano solos and duets, and a violin trio (encored), the following pupils taking part: Misses Evelyn Ridgeley, S. Entwistle, Millie Muldoon, Rita Strong, Lydia Martyn, Gladys Boulton, D. Dean, Violet Lewis, Comic Finlay, Florrie Boulton, A. Williams, K. Smith, Mary Kent, E. Cadman, Lillian Edwards, Pansy Strong, and Messrs. J. McElwain, and F. Brew. These items gave evidence of careful tuition and of good progress on the part of the pupils, the performance in each case being meritorious. An additional feature of the programme was two orchestral items by an orchestra, ably conducted by Miss Peake. The first and second violins were pupils, the wind and other string parts being taken by friends assisting. Valuable assistance was rendered by Miss Blanche Garland, whose rich contralto voice was heard to advantage in "Out on the Rocks," and in response to an encore the song "Listening." Mr W. Aspinall contributed "The Last Watch" in his usual pleasing style, and for an encore gave "Tom Bowling." The programme closed with a contribution by Miss Peake of the violin solo "Air Varié" (Vieuxtemps), which was artistically played, the audience demanding an encore. On appearing on the platform to contribute her solo Miss Peake was presented with a handsome bouquet, and a hearty vote of thanks was proposed and carried enthusiastically.

Appropos of Mr Brough and Jacobs' "Beauty and the Barge," which we are to have shortly in New Zealand, the "Bulletin" says:—"There are three very good things about 'Beauty and the Barge' at Sydney Criterion. Its name is a triumph of artfulness, and almost alone would lure an audience into a theatre, and into the belief that it was getting all that was due to it. Then there are the play's scenic beauties, and finally its Burgee, who is Mr Brough. Judging from the Reception Sydney first-nighters gave the force, it must either be quite full of very good things or every Jack and Jill in the auditorium had won largely that day—the last day of the Spring races. This writer was never previously caught in such a gale of laughter in every key. The kind of laughter that is like the clapping together of two shales predominated, but all the people in Sydney with a highly developed sense of farcical humour must have been present. 'Beauty and the Barge' leaves a memory of a silly, affable old skipper whose instinct of

Late Society Gossip.

AUCKLAND.

Dear Bee, October 3.

Fine weather prevailed for the opening day of the

MOUNT EDEN BOWLING CLUB

for the season 1905-6. The pavilion was decorated with streamers of hunting, and the afternoon tea-tables were elaborately decorated with blue and gold (the club's colours). Mrs O. Nicholson (wife of the president) presided at the tables, ably assisted by Mesdames G. F. Brimblecombe, Macky, Robertson, Hooper, Dacre, the Misses Garland and Evans; Mrs Nicholson wore a very pretty blue dress, white straw hat, trimmed with pink roses and chiffon; Mrs Murdoch McLean, dark brown costume, brown turban with shaded roses; Mrs Mackie, stylish white serge, black picture hat; Mrs Hooper, dark green dress, black and white hat; Mrs Brimblecombe, neat grey Russian costume with royal blue velvet toque; Mrs Macky, grey tweed, hat with violets; Mrs Newel, dark brown costume, brown straw hat; Miss Garland, very stylish green dress and toque to match; Mrs Rankin wore a delicate grey voile with burnt straw and cornflowers; Mrs Fletcher, grey tweed, white felt hat; Mrs Lovatt, lovely black brocade, black toque; Miss Martin, black dress, relieved with white; Miss Burns, pale blue, black and white hat; Miss George, beautiful white serge, violet hat; Mrs Hudson, black dress, black hat, relieved with a touch of green; Mrs Baker, blue zibeline coat and skirt, hat to match; Miss Garland, navy blue skirt and silk blouse, blue felt hat; Mrs Smith, black dress, fancy straw hat; Lady Gibbs, black skirt and coat, black silk bonnet, relieved with white; Miss Alice Esam, navy blue tailor-made coat and skirt, white straw hat, trimmed with pale blue; Miss Widdling, brown silk blouse and brown skirt; Mrs Burns, grey costume, black velvet toque; Mrs Robertson, trimmed black voile, medalion yoke, and velvet toque; Miss Wolley, very pretty silk blouse, black skirt; Mrs Dacre, tailor-made costume, black picture hat; Miss Evans, blue serge dress white felt hat.

PHYLLIS BROWN.

It is strange, but none the less true, that when we really lay ourselves out to be pathetic the effort usually defeats its own purpose. For instance, Bronson had to make a speech at a wedding feast a week or so back. He had prepared himself for the occasion with zeal, and he meant to sit down amid the momentary dead silence which is so eloquent, and is followed by thunders of applause. But, alas! a promising start was not successfully followed up. Extract from reporter's verbatim note: "and I trust our dear young friends may enjoy a long life of wealth, health and happiness; and when, like myself, they approach the bonds of time and space—a lonely old bachelor, grey-headed—they go on tramp with wrinkled brows and crow's eyes round their feet— (Laughter and applause, during which Mr Bronson, overcome by emotion, resumed his seat.)"

Mary Ann: "I've come to tell you, mum, that the gasoline stove has gone out."
Mistress: "Well, light it again."
"I can't. Sure, it went out through the roof!"