

Music and Drama.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE, AUCKLAND.
RETURN AND FAREWELL OF
MISS FITZMAURICE GILL

And her
POWERFUL DRAMATIC COMPANY.
For a Season of Twelve Nights Only,
Commencing
SATURDAY, 4th JULY.
In that Enticing Romantic Drama, which has met with unqualified success in the Southern Centres of N.Z., Miss Gill having secured the entire rights for this colony of
THE PRODIGAL PARSON.
From King of Miss Fitzmaurice Gill.
SECOND GRAND PRODUCTION.
In that Soul-stirring Drama,
THE FRENCH SPY.

Which ran for 12 weeks at Criterion Theatre, Sydney, and 8 nights at Opera House, Wellington.

Andre De Loria... Miss Fitzmaurice Gill. Each Production produced on a scale of scenic splendour unsurpassed by any previous representation by this Popular Combination.

SCENERY BY MR WILL DIAMOND.
Produced under Direction of
MR CHAS. BLAKE.
Stage Manager... **LIONEL WALSH.**
Prompter... **W. G. AND W.**
Box Plan at Wildman, Fretch, and Arey's. Open on **WEDNESDAY NEXT.**
Day Sales as usual.

ARTHUR BLANCHARD, Agent.
CHAS. LAWRENCE, Treasurer.

G. HAROLD HARDEY,
PROFESSIONAL MUSICIAN,
Organist St. David's Presbyterian Church. Best "Up-to-date" Music Supplied for all Sorts of Social Functions.
Address—
LERWICK HOUSE,
MANUKAU RD., PARNELL.

Miss Fitzmaurice Gill's Dramatic Company opens for a return season in His Majesty's Theatre, Auckland, on Saturday, July 4th, "The Prodigal Parson," the piece which was undoubtedly the success of the Southern tour, will be the first piece staged. Other plays that will be put on are "French Spy," and "Nanon and Her Sailor." Miss Fitzmaurice Gill has engaged several new people, and the company has been materially strengthened since it was last here, so that the season, which can only be a short one, should be very successful.

The Opera House, where Mr Harry Richards' Vaudeville Company is installed for a short season, is nightly the scene of much hilarity. The programme is one of the best that has been submitted to an Auckland audience for a very long time. Every "turn" is good, and some of them are unique. Undoubtedly the piece de resistance is the daring act of Hill and Silvainy, two very fearless and clever cyclists. They go through a series of exciting performances on an old-time "bone-shaker," and the climax is reached when Mr Hill rides at full speed down a steep staircase on one wheel, carrying Miss Silvainy upon his shoulders. It is the most daring and exciting act that has been done on any stage in the colony. It holds the audience spellbound, and when the two artists land safely on the stage after their perilous journey they are greeted with bursts of applause. Messrs. Seesley and West provide no end of amusement. The former makes up admirably as a negro, a part he plays to perfection, and the pair made the most beautiful music from all sorts of instruments. Mr Seesley is irresistibly comic in his by-play, and makes the act one long laugh for the auditors. He is so very amusing that one almost forgets to appreciate the music, and that is a pity, for he and Mr West are musicians of no mean order. Miss Gracie Emmett's little company of American sketch artists put on a highly diverting farce called "Mrs Murphy's Second Husband," which caused a lot of fun. Miss Emmett as the Irish lady of loud tastes and broad humour reminded one of the Widow O'Brien when that old lady was at her best. It is a smart turn, and a welcome relief in a variety programme. Mr Wallace Brownlow, the favourite baritone; Olive, a very neat conjurer; Mr Bert Bradley, tenor; Miss Madge Thomas, little Eileen Capel, and Miss Florrie Barnes, serio-comic, assist in presenting a bill which should not be missed

ed by anyone who wants to be amused and entertained.

Miss Hilda Spang is said to purpose making a tour in Australia.

The friends of Mr P. R. Dix will be glad to learn that his vaudeville show in Wellington is doing well.

The first reading of the newly-formed Shakespeare Society will be given in the Masonic Hall, Princes-street, on Thursday, July 2nd, at 8 o'clock. A large number of invitations have been issued, and everything points to the meeting being a very pronounced success. The opening reading will be "Twelfth Night," for which a splendid cast has been arranged.

Mr Allan Hamilton, the popular pilot of the "Broughs" for many years, is now manager for Mr Musgrove's Shakespearean Company.

A speculative messenger in one of the State Government offices in New South Wales is the real manager of one of the prettiest of the leading Sydney theatres. The messenger-manager is on the high road to fortune, if not to fame.

On Saturday, June 27, Mr Musgrove's Comic Opera Company, including Madame Slapoffski, May Beatty, Josephine Stanton and Messrs L. Pringle and E. Lauri, appeared at the Melbourne Princess for a brief farewell season.

The reception accorded to the pianist, Mark Hambourg, at his first concert in Dunedin on June 17 was enthusiastic to a degree, and there was but one verdict as to his marvellous ability. Even Melba did not create a greater furore of applause.

Among the artists due in New Zealand shortly, under engagement to Mr P. R. Dix, are the Williams quartette, Jim Marion, Molly Beutley and the Flying Moultons.

A Chicago vaudeville manager obtains surprise turns by offering prize salaries to people who can invent new and attractive turns. His latest offer was £600 a week for something good, astonishing and wholly new.

The ballet in "The Breaking of the Drought," at Melbourne, is one of the most attractively dressed ballets ever seen in Melbourne. The scheme of garbing is in bold black and white, and the effect of a row of well-set-up damsels kicking the slates off the roof in strong composed blacks and whites is stronger than any yet produced in colour.

George Musgrove is preparing the way for another grand opera season in Australia. He is busy collecting suitable people abroad, and his intention is to produce Wagner as lavishly as Shakespeare has just been produced at the Princess. The backbone of the season is to be provided by the great German, so that the grand opera season will be very grand, and lovers of the sugary Italian school, who have not yet got over regarding Wagner as the Ibsen of the musical world, will be left complaining.

Miss Nellie Stewart, while in Wellington, was presented with a unique ring by a gentleman recently returned from London, who, having witnessed the production of "Sweet Nell of Old Drury" in the Metropolis, was much impressed by the brilliant and artistic superiority of Miss Stewart's impersonation over that of Miss Julia Neilson's. The ring, which takes the form of a wish-bone, or merry thought, is set in precious stones, and is supposed to be a harbinger of good luck, and Miss Stewart is so much impressed with the novelty that she has expressed her intention of continually wearing it as a mascot.

Mr Julius Knight and Miss Maud Jeffries, who have been engaged by Mr Williamson to visit Australia in a few months, will appear in "Resurrection," "The Eternal City," "Monsieur Beaucaire," and "The Darling of the Gods." Both are now playing in provincial com-

panies belonging to Mr Beerbohm Tree. At the close of these tours about eight players will be selected from the two companies, and they will accompany Mr Knight and Miss Jeffries to Australia. They will leave England on the 18th July, and open in Melbourne on the 12th September, in the dramatisation of Tolstoy's novel. The season will be made notable by many revivals. "The Sign of the Cross," "The Prisoner of Zenda," "Under the Red Robe," and "The Royal Divorce," for instance. II

Frank Thornton tells how he lost a fortune for £300: "That's what I missed. It '86 I was offered the whole English provincial rights of the 'Private Secretary' for £300. I thought that the piece was done, played out. Since then it has proved itself a marvel of drawing power. It has been round and round the English provinces for the past 20 years. I've been playing it 13 years. To-day in England it is still running, and drawing large houses. And in passing I might remark that the people in the English provinces accept performances of plays with a name, accept acting of so inferior a quality—well, the Australian back-blocks people would throw bricks at such acting."

In a budget of amusing reminiscences of "Music in Wanganui in the Early Days," contributed to the "Wanganui Chronicle" by Mr G. F. Allen, occurs the following: "But perhaps the funniest thing of all—except to myself and my partner, Mr Barnard—occurred during Mr Flood's conductorship, when the Choral Society met in the old Freemasons' Hall in St. Hill-street, now the Swan Brewery. The newly-formed St. Andrew's Kilwinning Masonic Lodge had brought into the hall a coffin, for use in some Masonic ceremony; and, in spite of the protests of Mr Barnard and myself, persisted in leaving it there, putting it into the locker in which the Choral Society's music was kept. Next night Mr George Scott arrived to put out the music for the society's practice, and lo! there was a coffin on top of it! Mr Flood (himself a Mason) came in at that moment, and Scott, with a face as if he had seen a ghost, beckoned him into the lobby, and speechlessly pointed to what he had found. Flood thought it best to make a joke of the matter, but before anything could be settled in came the other members, and "The Coffin Mystery" became the sole object of conversation. Next day there was an article in the "Chronicle" headed "Extraordinary Discovery at the Freemasons' Hall. A Coffin Found Among the Choral Society's Music," etc., etc. The Masons were very angry and visited their own obstinacy and carelessness upon Barnard and Allen, removing (coffin and all) to the old lodgeroom in the Rutland Hotel. When this was burned down on Christmas Day, 1868, probably the mysterious coffin was burnt with it."

THE MARVEL OF THE MEDICINE WORLD.

RHEUMO is to-day the marvel of the medicine world, because it has effected such marvellous cures. Rheumo conquers Rheumatism. In uric acid or gout poisoning, Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gravel, and all uric acid conditions, there is nothing to compare with Rheumo. It works promptly, safely, and surely, gives instant relief, and effects a complete cure mostly within forty eight hours. Rheumo is a solvent of uric acid, and adopts Nature's mode of solution. Rheumo is a medicine, not a linctus; Rheumo is a liquid, not a pill. Rheumo kills the pain and banishes all swelling. Stocked in Auckland by H. King, Chemist, Queen-st.; J. M. Jefferson, Chemist, Queen-st. and Upper Symonds-st.; J. W. Robinson, Chemist, Parnell; Graves Aickin, Chemist, Queen-st.; and sold by all Chemists and Stores at 2/6 and 4/6 per bottle.



WRITE FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK—'CAN I BECOME AN ELECTRICAL ENGINEER?'—We can teach anyone at home by post. In his spare time, Electrical Engineering, Electric Tramways, Lighting, and Power, Telegraphy, Mechanical Friction, etc. Mechanical Drawing. Institute endorsed by Thomas A. Edison and British Electricians. Our correspondence system has helped thousands to better positions and salaries. **ELECTRICAL ENGINEER INSTITUTE,** Dept. 74, 244, West 23rd street, New York, U.S.A.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Kaipara: An Idyll.

Down the mangroved creek we swept,
Where the sunnyswaters slept,
In the sweet and stilly noon,
Of the summer afternoon,
Drifting down with idle oar,
Slowly floating by the shore,
On the tide-way borne, adreaming
Of the leanies round us leaning;
For our sole philosophy—
"Happiness enough to be!"

Onward to the Heads we glide,
Till the sunset dyes have died,
And the swinging waters flow
In the fading afterglow;
Till the evening's pallid eyes,
Blinking thro' the dusky skies,
More softly limpid grow as night
Veils the sun's actinic light.

Then, the moonlight, o'er the hills
Rising with new beauty fills
Sky and water, earth and air,
Fermateing everywhere;
While the world around us grees
Soft and balmy, as the dew
That the bee entranced sips
From the languid lily's lips—
As ambrosial as the wine
Of the gods of old, divine.

Kaipara, beloved of yore,
Beautiful of stream and shore,
Still, as then, your charms remain
Dreamlike pictures, once again
Involuntarily drawn,
Yet, of liveliest fancy born,
Never loveliness could be
Like to their reality!

A. V. HARRINGTON, England.

The Maori Warrior's Farewell.

I.
Hear ye! my country's Gods! Awake from
your slumbers,
List to the sons of your people of old!
Hear how they cry to thee, cry in their
numbers,
Groping in darkness, astray from the
fold!

II.
Trumpet your voice in flame! Roar forth
in thunder!
Summon the maori race back from their
shame!
What though the hills resound, riven
asunder,
If but your people yet win back their
fame!

III.
Come curse me the white man's God, Gods
of my fathers!
The God of a race who knew not the
Truth,
Come curse me their priest-man, whose
twisted tongue gathers
The fables of fancy they teach to our
youth.

IV.
Faith, Hope, and Charity, teach they my
brothers?
No! no! and each swears that "his" man
is best!
While thanking his God he is better than
others,
Sneers at his fellow man praying for
rest!

V.
What have they brought us so far o'er the
waters,
O ye my brothers and sisters in shame?
Is it vice to our sons, and shame to our
daughters,
Vice and diseases too horrid to name?

VI.
Debased and despoiled of our lands, O my
brothers!
Even our history called mythical lie,
Where does the future hold hope for us,
brothers?
What is there left but to wither and
die?

VII.
Still, to add wrong to shame, wrong trans-
cendental,
Deny that a niche in history's fame;
From the far Carolines, from Easter
Isle's temples,
Gods of the Island groups give back re-
frain!

VIII.
Who now will slug my pill at Hahnunga?
Dead is the warrior spirit of old;
Gone with the shades of the heroes in Re-
inga;
Our Gods are asleep; our story is told.

IX.
O sons of my people! O weak genera-
tion!
How have ye sunk from once high es-
tate,
Outcast from distant clime; a broken, lost
nation;
Fallen from your Gods, and afflicted by
Fate.

Farewell! O my country! I leave thee in
sadness
Engaged and Wro, my spirit receive.
Of all hope bereft, what is life but a
madness,
I go where the White Man cannot de-
ceit.

C.F.F.

England, May, 1903.