

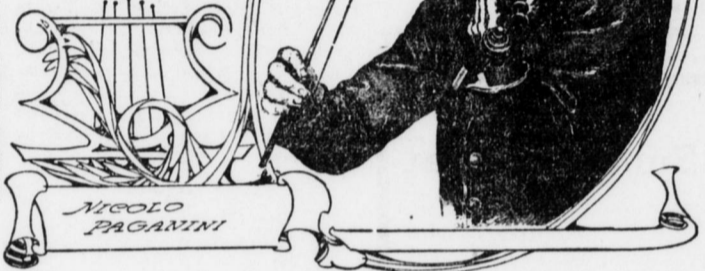
The WORLD'S CONCERT HALL



ONE of the sweetest, most elevating and consoling gifts of heaven to man is music. Who has not rejoiced at the singing of fresh children's voices! With music the young man woos the maiden of his choice. With song the bride or young wife expresses her longing for the absent one. Our meetings in the house of God are accompanied by devotional songs. Sad and somber music ascends in the house of mourning, and yet, what a relief this music is to sorrowing hearts! With the sound of drum and trumpet and the clang of the cymbal the soldier plunges into the smoke and carnage of battle, and even the trained horses dance and curvet in time with the music and strain at the reins which restrain them and learn the meaning of the different bugle calls. Love, anger, sorrow, enthusiasm, pain—all the passions and emotions of the human soul can be, and are, expressed in music.



OLE BORNEMANN BULL



NICOLO PAGANINI

The progress which has been made in the composition of music and in the building of musical instruments of every kind is enormous. The primitive instruments of the ancients and their monotonous music, or the instruments of barbarous or semi-civilized people and the intolerable noise which they call music cannot be compared with the expressive harmony of our music or with the multitude of beautiful and powerful musical instruments and in the execution of musical pieces our age has doubtless advanced further than any preceding time. In composition, however, in the art of producing musical pieces, the past century undoubtedly had greater masters than the present.

At the opening of the nineteenth century the musical leadership, which Italy had enjoyed for a considerable period, had passed to Germany, and in the twentieth century it appears as if Germany would also lose this exalted position in its turn, for in the field of art no nation can long hold the leadership. Perhaps the industrial and commercial development of Germany may be one of the causes why the number of its great composers is decreasing; for though prosperity is no obstacle to the enjoyment and cultivation of art, yet it does not seem to form a specially favorable soil for the growing masters of this noble art.

When the nineteenth century dawned Bach, Haendel and Mozart had raised German music to a pinnacle of glory, and Beethoven and Schumann were at the zenith of their splendid powers, while Liszt, Weber, Kreutzer and Schubert had begun their immortal careers. Before Beethoven died, Mendelssohn, Schumann and Wagner had been born. This was therefore a golden age of music with an unexampled array of peerless masters and unequalled musical works. Comparing the present age with that glorious time, we are compelled to admit that today there are no giants in musical composition, for the three greatest composers of the present, Edward Grieg, Anton Dvorak and Richard Strauss, only the last named a German, do not reach up to the standard of the heroic age.

But though there are today no German composers of commanding genius, yet there has never been a time when their works were so highly esteemed and produced with such perfection as the highest stage of development in Germany.

In England also musical education has reached a high degree of perfection, but England never produced many composers and none of commanding genius. Richard Elgar has, however, succeeded in meeting with so much approval that he is being reckoned among the great composers. The majority of British and Irish composers, however, are content to follow in the footsteps of German masters; the later ones, though following their own ideals, love to walk abroad in the mantle of Wagner or Brahms.

France has for three centuries occupied a prominent place on the musical stage and her great masters, Boieldieu, Auber, Herold, Adam and Chopin offer much that is interesting and valuable. Yet it must be admitted that here the tendency was mainly to write for the opera and for the production of light and frivolous music. Of a more serious and nobler character are the modern musical

dramatists Berlioz, Gounod and Massenet, and it is with pleasure that the lover of music in its higher forms notes the development of a school under the leadership of Cesar Franck which gives special study to the nobler forms of symphony and to chamber music, and the deep and earnest compositions of Camille, Saint-Saens, who has followed German models, are becoming more popular. Saint-Saens, though 71 years old, lately traveled in this country.

But if France has in modern times furnished few important contributions to musical literature, Italy has done still less, though this country produced an unbroken line of great composers from Monteverdi in the sixteenth century to Verdi in the nineteenth. Of the newer Italian composers, who for the most part wrote only superficial, extravagant and sensual works, only Pietro Mascagni achieved a genuine success with his beautiful and fiery "Cavalleria Rusticana." Puccini also, the composer of "Tosca" and "La Boheme," has gained the respect of the music-loving public.

The newest field of musical composition and virtuosity has been opened by Scandinavian and Slav composers and virtuosos. This field is, like the new Siberian and Manchurian wheat fields, producing immense results. Both the Scandinavians and the Slavs have, greatly to their own advantage, made the folk-song the starting point of their compositions, a full, bubbling, exhaustless spring.

Of the Slav peoples two nationalities have of late done great things in music; the Russians and the Bohemians. Both have only in the nineteenth century begun to make a reputation for themselves. Since Glinka in 1840 produced musical treasures from the Russian folk-song, musical taste has developed in Russia and is now bearing abundant fruit.

But today even Russia recognizes, as does the whole world, that the great German masters will remain models for all time to all nations.

In Bohemia the greatest representative of the musical art—and perhaps also the greatest of the later composers—is Anton Dvorak. In his music the national element is even more prominent than in that of the Russians, but the tragic melancholy which is so often so noticeable in Russian music is here replaced by lively, fiery melodies. The Bohemians have specially produced great violin and piano players. Who does not know the pianist Paderewski and the violinist Kubeelik? What triumphs they and other artists among their countrymen reaped in America! So that today when an artist appears with a Bohemian name, this is almost in itself a sufficient introduction and then it is wonderful to see, how even Americans can spell and even pronounce the most wonderful names.

The other European countries, Holland, Belgium, Spain, Portugal and Greece have fallen far in the rear in matters musical. Switzerland has produced several composers of merit who produced especially some fine "Alpenlieder" following German models.

America has not yet produced a composer of the first rank, and yet American music is more and more making a way for itself. A good deal of this music, it is true, is still composed of "Coon Songs" and "Rag Time" pieces, and very often an insult to an educated musical ear. But good music is also coming to the front. Ten years ago it was not considered possible in Europe that a musical composer could be born in America. American inventive genius, American machinery, American farming methods, American commerce and trade—those were undeniable facts of respectable proportions, but American music? The day of really great and distinctively American musical composition is still in the future. American composers have attempted symphony and oratorio, but their works rest on dusty shelves. As a matter of fact only one American firm has undertaken to publish these works.

The rendering of musical compositions, however, in America also, is on a very high plane. In instrumental music musicians of the Teutonic and Slav races predominate, though there is no lack of American performers also. Instrumental music has reached such a high degree of perfection that the beginner, striving to reach the pinnacles of fame, finds almost insuperable difficulties. Thus far American performers seem to be most successful in vocal music. The time when Italian singers monopolized the field is past. German and American singers, male and female have of late gained great repute in this field. Orchestral music likewise has reached a high degree of perfection and is liberally patronized by all classes of the people, and as might be expected under the circumstances, the building of musical instruments of all kinds has here reached a stage of perfection exceeded nowhere else. But in the field of musical composition, especially in popular song, there is still a wide and virgin field awaiting cultivation and development.

What we Americans need and wherein we differ from continental European nations to our disadvantage is the social, school and congregational cultivation of music. At social gatherings of young Americans you seldom hear good part singing in which all, or the majority, join. Bringing a serenade with really good singing is a rare thing. Not so in Europe. There one can, of an evening, often hear good quartet singing and will be surprised to learn that the singers are workmen. Our public schools and academies also have not fostered vocal music as they should have done, though it seems that in this particular things are changing for the better. When music shall be appreciated and understood in the home, school and church, then may we hope to see composers and great artists in our midst, and when we have them they will be valued.

Rare Friends.
People who really like you are rare. If you know anyone who really likes you, you are a fool if you offend them.—Athenian Globe.

Water has a way of drowning people who go into it without exercising the necessary care and precaution to prevent accident.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY

LONELIEST ENGLISH DUCHESS



The loneliest and loveliest duchess in all England is our own Consuela Vanderbilt. Daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, she was only eighteen years old when in 1895 she married the Duke of Marlborough. Her splendid fortune was used in part to pay the debts of the young duke and to rehabilitate his mansions and estates and for a time the union was a happy one. King Edward was much impressed by the charm of the American girl and her position in British society was assured. But the duke failed to appreciate the kindness of fortune in giving him so sweet and accomplished a wife and placing so many millions at his disposal. He neglected the duchess and the couple became estranged, though no divorce followed. English society, backed by King Edward, gladly would have shown its sympathy with the beautiful American and she might have quitted it in the most exclusive circles, but, while making no complaint, her grace has preferred a life of semi-seclusion, devoting herself largely to philanthropy.

Tall, graceful, with a refined beauty which would be noticeable in any gathering and with limitless wealth at her command—with all her natural and worldly endowments the duchess of Marlborough never gives the outside world the appearance of happiness. It may be part of her petite beauty that some faintly traceable expression of sadness should cling to her face; it may be that her face is but the index to her heart.

Whichever the case, her grace never suggests to those who see her from time to time that she is happy. She is rarely known to smile. Wearing her \$50,000 chinchilla cloak, she has sat through a Platonic lecture unmoved by the playful fancies of a favorite society lecturer; standing at the top of the giant stairs of Sunderland house, she has, in a Paquin gown of silk, received the guests of a charitable gathering—smiling, it is true, but not in the happy way.

The loneliest duchess in London one might call her—lonely, with all her friends, lonely in that great house of hers, with its fine pictures and tapestries and wonderfully carved ceilings and innumerable powdered flunkies, lonely with all her diamonds and ropes of pearls and sables and chinchillas.

HEADS MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY



President Harry Burns Hutchins of the University of Michigan, is sixty-four years of age. He was born in Lisbon, N. H., and prepared himself for college at the Conference seminary at Tilton and at the Vermont Conference seminary at Newbury.

He entered Wesleyan university at Middletown at the age of nineteen, but on account of poor health was unable to complete the year. Later, however, he took up the studies of physiology and surgery at Vermont university. In 1867 his parents having moved to Michigan, he entered Ann Arbor. Here he kept at the head of his class, was its valedictorian and commencement orator, and in 1871 graduated with honors and with the degree of bachelor of philosophy. After his graduation he went to Owosso and was placed in charge of the public schools there. The next year Professor Hutchins returned to the state university at Ann Arbor and was made instructor in rhetoric and history, being advanced to the position of assistant professor the following year. He continued in this capacity for over three years, when he entered the legal profession, and in partnership with his father-in-law was in active practise for several years, when he again became connected with the university as professor of law. He afterward went to Ithaca and organized a department of law in Cornell. Michigan got him back again in 1875, he was made dean of the department in which he had previously been instructor, and during the years when President Angell was absent as minister to Turkey he was the acting president of the university.

For a dozen years he has been dean of the law department and has made a record as an advocate of more dignity in undergraduate life, keeping the scholastic requirements in the department always at the highest standards. The regents of the university feel that in President Hutchins they have a man who combines both a high degree of scholarship and a genius for administration, qualities very necessary in this important position.

PEARSONS WOULD DIE POOR



D. K. Pearson, the Chicago philanthropist, who has given six million dollars to small colleges, expects to give away the rest of his money this year and to retire into a sanitarium to await the end of a very long life. Dr. Pearson is over ninety years old and afflicted with rheumatism. He will sell his home and spend the balance of his days in the sanitarium. He prides his own wisdom in disposing of his wealth before his death, and says he knows where it has gone and has prevented any contest after he is gone.

April 14, his next birthday anniversary, Dr. Pearson plans to make his last bequests to his colleges, which will be the last of his fortune. He will then rest content waiting for the end.

"A man is his own best executor," said Dr. Pearson, "and I intend to be mine. I will sell my home and use the money to pay my debts." Dr. Pearson always speaks of his conditional pledges as his "debts." "I will make no more presents until my next birthday," he said. "Then I will dispose of everything."

All is in readiness at the Pearson home for a new tenant. Thomas, the Pearsons' butler and general factotum, has been packing things for several weeks.

"As soon as the house is sold I shall go to the sanitarium," said he, "and prepare for the final distribution. For twenty-four years I have lived in the old mansion. Twenty-one of the years I have been giving. I have given something like \$3,000,000 to twenty-nine colleges and institutions in twenty-four states. My debts, yes, that is what I call them. You see, I have promised Berea college \$100,000 if \$400,000 additional is raised.

"That is one debt I must meet April 14. Then there are other conditional debts that I must meet. You know, I investigate every college or institution I aid, and as I am getting pretty well along in years I think I would rather get rid of everything right away.

"When my house is sold and my debts met I shall have been my own executor and shall have closed the estate entirely.

THE FOUNDER OF ESPERANTO



Considerable interest was manifested in the sixth international congress of Esperanto, the universal language, which convened in Washington recently and was in session a week. The delegates numbered 500, coming from 40 nations, and among them was Dr. L. L. Zamenhof of Warsaw, Poland, the author of the new language, whose portrait is here presented.

At some of the meetings the only language spoken was Esperanto and the play "As You Like It" was presented in that tongue.

Esperanto is said to be making considerable progress in the United States and has been taken up by scientists, linguists, teachers, public men and commercial houses. At its last session the Maryland legislature passed a law permitting the study of Esperanto in the public schools. At the congress in Washington the teaching of Esperanto in the public schools of this country and in other lands was discussed and advocated.

Esperanto is not intended to supersede any other tongue, but is meant to be supplementary to other languages, aiding in promoting an interchange of ideas between the peoples of different countries where other forms of oral speech are lacking. It is claimed for it that its adoption would tend to bind nations more closely together and to dispel the doubts and mistrust with which races now regard one another.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine number Signature

Wheat Food

A BROAD HINT.

Jim—I suppose you love to go sleighing because of the melody of the jingling sleigh bells.

Jess—Yes, and they often lead up to the wedding bells. That's the best of it.

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

On Some Ministers.

The worst of these here shepherds is, my boy, that they regularly turns the heads of all the young ladies about here. Lord bless their little hearts, they think it's all right, and don't know no better; but they're the victims o' gammon, Samivel, they're the victims o' gammon. Nothin' else, and wot aggregates me, Samivel, is to see 'em awastin' all their time and labor in making clothes for copper-colored people as don't want 'em and taking no notice of flesh-colored Christians as do. If I'd my way, Samivel, I'd just stick some o' these here lazy shepherds behind a heavy wheelbarrow, and run 'em up and down a 14-inch plank all day. That 'ud shake the nonsense out of 'em, if anythin' would.—Mr. Weller, Quoted by Charles Dickens.

Mrs. Wiggins' Idea of London.

During the recent visit of Mrs. Wiggins, the American author, in London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked: "And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggins?"

"You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gibbon at dinner. She turned to him after the soup."

"Do, dear Dr. Gibbon," she said, "tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire."

There is in every man's heart, as in a desk, a secret drawer; the only thing is to find the spring and open it.—Anon.

Right food is a basis
For right living.
"There's only one disease,"
Says an eminent writer—
"Wrong living
"And but one cure—
"Right living."
Right food is supplied by

Grape-Nuts

It contains the vital
Body and brain-building
Elements of wheat and barley—
Most important of which is
The Potassium Phosphate,
Grown in the grain
For rebuilding tissues
Broken down by daily use.
Folks who use Grape-Nuts
Know this—they feel it.
"There's a Reason"
Read "The Road to Wellville,"
Found in packages.