

# **The Fisk Herald Articles Related to the Fisk Jubilee Singers in Australia**

1. April 1886 – “Mr. Louden”

## **THE FISK HERALD.**

### **FRANCE CATECHISM.**

#### **Lesson No. 1.**

best method of teaching this  
him is to place it in the hands  
child or older person, the teach-  
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s giving the answers. Chil-  
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andy, whisky, rum, gin, wine,  
, and cider.

om what are they made?  
om the juices of fruits, grains

Jordan Brown left for his home at  
Rockwood, Tenn., the 27th ult. He  
expects to return at the opening of the  
term.

W. H. Hodgkins, '82, is putting up  
a house in this city. We have not yet  
learned who is to be its presiding  
genius.

Miss Lizzie Manley left for her  
home, Griffin, Ga., the 30th ult.  
whither she was summoned by the ill-  
ness of her father.

John Crawford, of the Intermediate  
School, has, we learn, recently pur-  
chased one of Prof. Bennett's lots to  
be rear of Livingstone Hall.

Mr. Louden and his company of  
“Jubilee Singers” are about to sail for  
Australia. They will there have the  
advantage of “fresh fields and pas-  
tures new.”

Next to all the boys a few Saturdays

of A. M. A. workers. All the Con-  
gregational churches of the city; on  
that day, gave up their pulpits to the  
representatives.

G. M. McClellan, since his sojourn  
in Hartford, has twice delivered, for  
the benefit of the Boy's Christain Asso-  
ciation, a lecture on Southern Planta-  
tion Life. His audiences were large  
and appreciative. Some of his class-  
mates at the Seminary assisted him in  
rendering “Jubilee Songs.”

Misses Cahill and Morgan spent the  
day of the March examination visiting  
the Belleview School which they re-  
port to be in excellent condition not  
withstanding wretchedly furnished and  
arranged school-rooms and lack of  
many needed school equipments, as  
most of our readers are aware, Mr. S.  
W. Crosthwait is the principal of this  
school.

2. September 1886 – “The Jubilee Singers have been making...”

## THE FISK HERALD.

be our next music highly recommended vocal music. school at Beech es not speak very back next year.

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ned from his trip th ult. and will t of the new year

resident of Lane sed a successful e interest of the

aching at Deca- a day school of lay school of fif-

ng a five months ngs. He says round there are ts.

W. D. Donnell, Class of '82 was in the city recently with his wife and child visiting old friends. He is principal of the Public School in Topeka, Kansas, and is salting down some of his earnings in real estate in that city.

L. B. Moore is teaching near Florence, Alabama with an enrollment of ninety-eight and an average attendance of eighty-five. He followed fashion to the extent of getting sick but is now well again.

Miss Minnie W. Tate, a member of the first band of Jubilee singers that went forth to obtain money for this institution, was married on the 27th of July to R. A. Hall. Mr. Hall is also one of the Jubilee Singers.

The Jubilee Singers have been making a tour in Australia. They meet with the same success there that they have elsewhere and the papers give glowing accounts of their concerts.

M. E. Stevens has just finished building a small brick lean-to in the L. at Jubilee. The laundry women had

H. H. Proctor has a school of 80 Fayetteville. He has no assistant but makes use of his advanced scholars. He has introduced monthly examinations and the "roll of honor" which hangs in the school room, having on it the names of those who obtain the highest marks does a great deal in stimulating the students.

W. H. Armstead was in to see us recently. He has just returned from a trip through the southern part of Indiana where he acted as agent for the Free Lance. He reports that the condition of the colored people there is not so encouraging as it is here, the people simply living "from hand to mouth." He expects to take another trip and will not be in till the 20th.

The first arrival at school is a young girl named Rainey. Her father is a member of the army and came a thousand miles, all the way from Texas to put her in school and when he arrived here found to his dismay that she was under the required age. However a special meeting of the Faculty was

3. October 1886 – “An Interview with Mr. Loudin”

According to the Melbourn press the people in Australia are as much interested in the Jubilee Singers as the people were here. The papers contain interviews with the singers and glowing accounts of their concerts. We are glad their success still continues.

For humble slave and swain with labor spent,  
And hurried clerk whose brain more weary grows,  
In love and kindest mercy thou art sent  
To give them rest and sleep in sweet repose.

And that long train of mortals here on earth,  
Whose lives are fraught with weariness and care  
With sin and sorrow fatted from their birth,  
In thy sweet soothing have a common share.

July 20th, 1886.

## THE FISK JUBILEE SINGERS.

### AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. LOUDIN.

A representative of *The Daily Telegraph* had, on Thursday afternoon an interview with Mr. Loudin, whose splendid bass voice we have all learned to admire among the Fisk Jubilee Singers. Mr. Loudin, who is a finely proportioned man in the prime of life, carries himself as one born to freedom, as, indeed he was, in Ravenna, Ohio. His full, clear eye, well-balanced head, and firm chin indicate that he would have risen to distinction in any line of life he chose to adopt. His father and mother were free citizens. Of both he has many touching recollections, but especially of his mother, who died only a year ago. She lived long enough to learn that her son was able to surmount race prejudice—nowhere stronger than in America. His grandparents were stolen from Africa and brought in a wretched slave ship to America, there to toil for the white man. Mr. Loudin is an excessively modest man for one who has, by slow degrees, won fame in spite of almost overwhelming obstacles. It is with the greatest difficulty that he can be got to speak of himself; but the mention of the African race acts like an inspiration, his feeling of kinship with his brethren in the Dark Continent being warm and marvelously keen. He believes that the race has a great future before it. "I would have visited Africa long ago," he says, "and there done what I could for our people, but there is so much to be undertaken at home in America." Mr. Loudin has not, therefore, stayed away from Africa because he has any belief in the stories of civilized negroes reverting back to savagery when brought into contact with the customs of their people in their own country, but this, he says, may be true of the Red Indians. His love of country is intense. He thinks and speaks of Africa as colonists do of their mother country, and he hopes some day to be able to visit the land of his forefathers.

#### HIS EARLY TRAINING.

In regard to his early training Mr. Loudin said:—From my childhood I knew I could sing. My mother's voice was regarded as an extraordinary one, and my father had a good bass voice. My father's life, that of a farmer, did not afford me any opportunities for the cultivation of music in my early life. But just before his death we moved into Ravenna. There I went to a singing school, and people used to occasionally praise my voice. A man I then knew said, "I would give everything I had did I possess your voice." I was only seventeen, sing contralto, and I paid but passing attention to the compliments. My more distant relatives were musical. The Luca family were cousins of mine, and they include two pianists, who was then spoken of in Ohio as a wonder. As I grew older I paid more attention to the

voice I was gifted with. With this in view I proposed to go to Boston, where there is the best musical school we have in America. But mother disadvised me, for she said:—with the prejudices against you as a black man, you would never be able to make any headway." I gave up the idea, and turned my attention to printing, learning the trade of compositor, and working on the *Reformer*, a paper published in Ravenna. The editor was, or thought he was, a great orator; he was an enthusiastic anti-slavery advocate, and he wanted me to take to the literary department of a newspaper. I did not altogether fall in with the editor's ideas, and I left his service. I never finished my trade. I tried to find employment in others, but there were great difficulties in the way, the prejudice against colored men being so strong. The trades union shut our people out when they could. I had time on my hands, and I turned my attention to music. About eight years after the close of the war I went south to Memphis, and I became associated to a music business. I joined a church where I played the organ, and sang on Sundays. The minister said to me, "I never heard such singing in my life." But I was not over jubilant. I had a *pouchout* for writing letters. A friend of mine advised me to write to the Jubilee Singers, offering my services. They were in Nashville, 250 miles off, and I wrote, hardly expecting to get an answer. Weeks after, when I had forgotten about my application, I received a letter asking me for an appointment. The manager came over to Memphis. He heard me sing in church. My voice had then changed to bass. I sang "Free as a bird." When I had finished the manager said, "Yes, it is all there," and appeared very much pleased. By arrangement I went over to Nashville and heard the Singers. The first piece was "Said away to Jesus." I thought I never heard such singing, and my heart sank within me. I had not had a lesson in vocal culture; but I sang and sang, so that I was once engaged. What voice I had was purely natural. It was powerful, and in less than a month I was promoted from being chorus singer to part singer.

#### THE METHOD OF THE JUBILEE SINGERS.

Asked as to the method adopted by the Jubilee Singers for training the voice, Mr. Loudin said: We pursue the Italian plan, beginning with the three elementary sounds, "oo," "oh" and "ah," which form the groundwork of our super-structure. I was myself trained by the Jubilee Singers thirteen years ago; and I have always found that my musical training has been appreciated in the most highly cultured musical circles. The first thing a good singer has to learn when he joins the company is that his voice has to blend with the others, and the harmony has to be perfect; and the singers become extremely sensitive to the least absence of harmony. The object aimed at is to make the voices blend into one grand whole—one beautiful volume. We practice almost every day—every day when possible. A new singer is not worth much to us for about six months—until he becomes initiated into our method, which is our own. It requires constant application before they can sing so that we can feel that we have not got a stranger amongst us.

#### "STAGE WORN" PIECES.

"Yes. Our pieces do occasionally get 'stage worn.' When we find a piece has flat, we never blame the audience—always ourselves. We know there is something wrong. We try, if possible, to correct it, but if we fail we just strike the piece which

has fallen flat off the programme. Sometimes we keep pieces off our programme for years. "Roll, Jordan, Roll," is an instance of this. We have had it off for four years, until we came to Melbourne, where it has proved a great success.

#### THE COMPOSITION OF THE COMPANY.

The Jubilee Singers are careful about the moral character of the members of the company. Mr. Loudin says:—I have had to fill vacancies occasionally. We are extremely careful. I know of singers whose voices would suit us, but whom we could not take. I know of one in America who has a voice equal to, if not superior to Patti, but she would not do for us. We make the most particular inquiries as to moral character and previous life. We are very careful also as to deportment and manners and general culture, otherwise a member might unpardonably offend when we are invited out to Government-house, Mr. Balfour's or Mr. Berth's. Even amongst the 6,000,000 of black people in the South, and the 3,000,000 in the North, it is difficult to find the necessary culture, accompanied by voice, and the musical ability and sympathy, for they have only been free about twenty years. Miss Mattie Lawrence was a school teacher in Washington when she offered her services. She was a good singer and desired to join us. She was accepted, but even although she had had some vocal culture before she came to us, it was quite a little time before she became a really active member.

#### FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF ENGLAND.

When I first visited England it seemed to me as if I had always been walking about blind before. We were astonished to find such freedom there, such an entire absence of race prejudice. I was astonished when I gradually realized that I could do what anybody else could do, if I had capacity enough; and I could go where I pleased and do what I pleased, without any prohibitions on the ground of my color. I am an enthusiastic American, but there is no place for perfect freedom like England.

#### HIS VOICE.

I do not give any attention to reading music now, but daily to vocal culture. My lowest note is B flat. I sing up to E, and sometimes two and three-quarter octaves in clear tone. The other bass singer can go down to G G, below G.

#### A VISIT TO HAWARDEN CASTLE.

While in England we were hospitably entertained by Mr. Gladstone. We were singing in Chester at the time, and we took train for Hawarden. Carriages were sent to meet us, and we were driven to Mr. Gladstone's country seat. There was a large company of guests at the castle. At dinner I sat next to Mr. Gladstone, on his right hand, and we had some interesting conversation about Sumner and Sherman, and other distinguished Americans. Mr. Gladstone took us into his "workshop," as he called it—his library—the walls of which are covered with books to the ceiling. He was very pleasant and chatty. He told us he did not at all approve of the protectionists tariff in America, which he did not think at all just to England. After tea we sang, and when we had finished singing Mr. Gladstone asked us to give "John Brown," which, coming from a man whose sympathies were with the South at the time of the war, I thought very strange. As we sang he appeared greatly moved, and as the last notes died away took out his handkerchief and wiped away the not to be suppressed tears. As we were leaving Mrs. Gladstone offered

us a glass of wine "to keep the cold out," for there was snow on the ground at the time, but this we were obliged to decline, as we belong to that class in America who do not drink.

#### BEFORE THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

We were very nervous when we went to sing before the Emperor of Germany, at Potsdam. He received us graciously in the presence of all the dignitaries of the German Empire, and we knew that we were singing before people who had never heard any but good singing. We sang "Steel Away to Jesus," and as the last chords died away, when we got down to pianissimo, the Crown Princess wept, and said she only then realized how it was Her Majesty, the Queen of Great Britain, had written so highly of us.

#### IN MELBOURNE.

We consider that we have had great success in Melbourne—far greater than we expected. We were inclined to think of colonists as of our own frontiersmen in America, and they do not always appreciate our music. But we sadly misjudged. When our agent told me on our landing here that he had taken the Town-hall for three weeks I said I feared he had made a mistake. He had not. We filled the hall for three weeks—an unprecedented event for a concert company. We have been well received everywhere, and we found that the religious sentiment is as deeply seated as in England, Holland or Switzerland, though Australia is a new country. A man came to me after our matinee the other day and said: "Well, I am glad to have heard you at last. I have come 300 miles to hear you, and I have been un-peakably delighted." So that we have no fear for the success of our country trip, which we start on the 11th of August.—*Melbourne Daily Telegraph, July 31.*

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#### 4. November 1886 – “Jubilee Day”

## JUBILEE DAY.

The 6th of October is always a "red letter day" in the history of the year in Fisk University. On Oct. 6, 1871, the Jubilee Singers set out for the first time to sing for money enough to build a house for Fisk University. Since that time, Oct. 6 has been made a holiday by the faculty, and has been observed with appropriate exercises.

Yesterday the school was interrupted, and teachers and students went to Beuna Vista Springs for a day's recreation. The day was delightfully cool and clear—a perfect October day. At 10 o'clock the whole body of students wended their way to the place of rendezvous, some in carriages and most on foot. The place was decided to be very fine for the purpose. It was broken and rocky, romantic enough to give attractiveness to the surroundings. At 1 o'clock Dr. Cravath called the students together in a shady spot on one of the bluffs overlooking the valley below, and called for some Jubilee music, which was rendered with effect by the Mozart Society.

Prof. H. S. Bennett was introduced as the speaker of the occasion and spoke in substance as follows: "When I first came here, nineteen years ago, one of the first persons I met was George L. White, a man of six feet four, who was at the time acting as clerk in the Freedmen's Bureau, which occupied the site now filled by Gilchrist's Hotel. Mr. White was also teacher of music in Fisk University. He had drilled the raw material which poured into Fisk School at that time with such skill that a concert which he gave in Masonic Hall astonished the city of Nashville. He had begun to cull out his best voices and drill them at spare hours as his choir. No one knew what use he was to make of them. It is even doubted whether he knew himself. But his rare training powers soon brought them to a high pitch of excellence in singing. First one and then another of the friends who heard them suggested that they be taken North to sing. At length it was decided to send them out to sing for money to build a building for the uses of the University. A few days before they started out, on one occasion, in the parlor of the old University they sang some of their old slave songs. I resented the idea of their doing this, as it flavored of the olden time of slavery too much. They started for Cincinnati with hardly money enough to carry them across the Ohio River. At Cincinnati, the report came to us that they had sung some of their Jubilee music. In my own mind I protested against this as letting down the tone of their enterprise. Now began their struggle for existence. They never had more than money

enough to pay their hotel bills. At Zanesville they were enabled to get out of the city by the donation of a friend. Also at Cleveland they were helped out of great straits by the benevolence of friends. At Oberlin they sang before the National Congregational Council, six hundred ministers, and made a profound impression and took up a collection of \$130. Making their way East, they were well received at Elmira by Rev. T. K. Beecher who wrote a flattering notice to his brother, Rev. H. W. Beecher. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher opened his church and gave them a "send off" which decided their future success. During the next three months they sang through New England, and returned home with \$20,000. The proceeds of the concert one night netted \$1,200. With this money the ground was purchased, old Fort Gillem, and the foundation of Jubilee Hall was begun. A trip to England was carried out. There they sang before the Queen, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Mr. Gladstone and most of the dignitaries of England, and at the end of the campaign returned home with \$50,000. Another trip to England ended in taking a tour through Germany and Holland where they were received with the same favor that greeted them elsewhere.

With the proceeds of their concerts Jubilee Hall was built—a beautiful building, the pride of Nashville and the joy of the colored people.

There are now some of the original singers, not connected, however with the University any longer, who are carrying the Jubilee songs and the name of Fisk University to the far-off island of Australia. Wherever they go they win all hearts by the beauty and pathos of their music."

In closing, Prof. Bennett made one or two points.

1. The University has made a great point in having a most wonderful beginning. The story of the Jubilee singers reads like a tale of romance. That a company of young ex-slaves should sing as they sang and make money to build such a building as Jubilee Hall is one of the most astonishing facts of history. That history would grow more precious as it grew older. We are too close to it to estimate it at its true value. It is like old wine, it must have the flavor of age to give it aroma and taste.

2. The next important thing done by the singers was to give to the world the Jubilee song. There was a power in those songs which touched every heart when they were sung, and that power was independent of the words, the pathos or the peculiar manner of delivery as they were sung by the old slaves. In expressing these ones, and preserving them in permanent form,

a benefit had been done to the world which in the future would be admitted.

Dr. Cravath brought down the house, so to speak, by saying that he newk that Prof. Bennett could make a speech about the Jubilee Singers, but he did not know that such a prohibitionist as he was, knew anything about the flavor or aroma of wine, of which he spoke so confidently.

Another Jubilee song was sung, and then Dr. Cravath introduced Prof. Spence, who had, in a fit of inspiration in the morning, thorn off the Jubilee poem on this page.

## TENNESSEE'S FRATERNAL CONTEST.

The pending gubernatorial contest in our State is without a precedent in the annals of politics. Never before in any State of the Union were two brothers candidates for its executive office. And this event has not failed to call forth the comment and admiration of the Nation. Before the canvass opened many thought it would be an unseemly spectacle to see the two brothers scrambling for the same office. But the high basis upon which the campaign was conducted soon elicited the approbation of all. They are known by the familiar names of Alf and Bob. Alf is 38 years old, two years older than Bob. Alfabetically speaking, and also in respect to age, Alf should precede his brother as governor.

In the opening of the campaign, Bob said that as the red and the white rose grew side by side, gently vying for supremacy, lending their fragrance to the surrounding air, he would nominate his brother the red rose, and himself the white. The idea was probably suggested to him by the "War of the Roses" in England. Ever since this incident the red and the white rose have been the *insignia* of the thousands that have gathered to see the brothers and to hear one of the hottest political debates waged in our historic State.

Socially there is quite a contrast between them. Alf is quiet, reserved, and unpretending; he feels more at home out of company than in, though perfectly sociable. He is more logical, and has greater depth of thought than his brother. Bob is chatty, busy, and somewhat pretentious, and is naturally constituted to make more friends than his brother, especially among people who mistake familiarity for friendship. He is more witty, and has less depth of thought than Alf. He has an inexhaustible supply of anecdotes, which he tells in an inimitable style. He has a more brilliant way of presenting a thought than his brother, and delights in oratorical flourish. Physically they have a strik-

5. December 1886 – People and Events and “Jubilee Singers are still in..”

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## PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

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At the hotels in Sidney, Australia the Jubilee singers were refused accommodation on account of their color.

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The wealth of the colored people of Georgia is estimated at \$8,133,130.

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The solitary, female, government light-house keeper is Ida Lewis at Newport.

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The Colored citizens of Washington, D. C. are making ready for an exhibi-

the Students Conference, which was held at Roger Willams University.

Mr. A. B. Jowett also read a paper on “Co-education.”

Miss Osceola Pleasant has left school having been engaged as one of the teachers in the Public schools of Gainesville, Fla.

Mr. C. M. Ferguson, Normal '82, is expected in the city in a few weeks.

“Bishop” L. B. Moore has been appointed official reporter for *The Union*.

wounded.

The Jubilee Singers are still in Australia and are meeting with the same old success. The papers are full of glowing accounts of their concerts. Most people have a very vague idea of the country of Australia. They regard it as a country which is only half civilized and very thinly populated but the reports of the large and cultured audiences which attend these concerts indicate that the advancement there is equal to the advancement of any country.



6. December 1887 – “The Fisk Jubilee Singers”

## THE FISK JUBILEE SINGERS.

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From the MELBORNE DAILY TELEGRAPH.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers have returned to Melbourne after a thirteen months' tour through Australia, and Mr. Loudin, the musical director, says the singers will open here on Thursday next, the sixteenth anniversary of the organization of the choir at Fisk University.

Mr. Loudin is an enthusiastic believer in the future of the African race. Wherever he goes he inquires with keen interest into the condition of the colored races. In Australia he speaks of a visit paid to the Maloga mission station with loving recollections. “I shall never forget,” he says, “the effect of your singing there.” “The aborigines were at first very shy of us, but when they heard us sing, they went into a state I can only describe

as one of almost ecstatic delight. The music of the old plantations stirred their souls as no other music could have done, and they seemed to have recognize us as brethren from a distant tribe. They followed our carriages for miles along the road, and waved adieus from fences, trees, and rising grounds in a way which showed that were we ever able to return there we would be welcomed with a welcome white men seldom receive. It was an interesting meeting."

But it was among the Maories the Jubilee Singers found their most joyful greetings. The natives of New Zealand followed the singers about wherever they went. "It was a little awkward at times, I must tell you, for when I met a Maori in the street I was compelled to rub noses with him, and and that is a form of salutation to which I am not accustomed. But I was delighted with the effect of our music. I could see that my theory was confirmed that missionaries to the heathen could make more progress if they made more use of music and singing. The hearts of the people were touched. They came again and again, and when we asked them the reason, they indicated that they recognized a kinship." Said a Maori, "How many in your tribe?" "Seven millions in our tribe," I answered, and as they looked incredulous I explained that we were all one tribe in America. They but imperfectly understood this, but they were quite clear that Maories were "same," pointing to our faces. We were present at a war dance in New Zealand, and were much interested in the proceedings.

"I had many interesting conversations with the Maories about the lives

and hopes of colored people. I spoke to them in the most forcible language at my command of the terrible dangers of the "fire water." I found they had a horror of the awful effects of intemperance. They have temperance societies among them; I wish these societies all success, and I long for the day when all white men will assist them. The selling of grog to native races is rather on the increase than on the decrease, I am afraid. When I say that, I do not particularly refer to New Zealand, but colored people in other lands—in Africa. With the spread of education among us I am not afraid of the future, but I am sorry to notice by recent letters from America, that in one of the States (Georgia) the Legislature has decided to impose heavy penalties against mixed education—against educating the white and the colored children together. This, I think is a step backward."

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#### A LETTER.

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FOUND NEAR THE GYMNASIUM STEPS,

— o —

Fisk, June 1st, 1889.

Dear Papa:

You have no idea how tall and strong your little girl is getting.

To be sure my waist is not so small and I've had to get a larger sized shoe, but then I can swing Indian clubs *beautifully*, and I haven't missed a meal this year. The gymnasium is *so* nice! my class practices from 4 to 5 Thursdays and Saturdays. We have such a lark! The young men are much stronger and handsomer than they used to be last year, thanks to Prof ———s'training in the gym. Mr. —

7. January 1888-

Last month, at the hotel of the Jubilee Singers in Melbourne, Australia, the Jubilee Singers and a few prominent citizens met for the purpose of bidding farewell to Miss Malone, who because of her declining health was preparing to come to America. Because of her sweet music, winning ways and christian character, they presented her with a purse containing sixty-three Jubilee soverings.

#### CHANGES

8. February 1888

now that we see her in her accustomed place.

Miss Pattie J. Malone, one of the Jubilee Singers and former student of the University, visited us while on her way to her home, Athens, Ala. She is directly from Australia to which place she will return in June.

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9. May 1888

County during the summer.

Miss Pattie J. Malone paid us a short visit on her way to Boston; she goes from there to San Francisco where she will sail for Australia. We wish her a safe voyage.

The address of Miss H. E. Cushman, former Matron of Jubilee Hall, is  
Care of Friends of the Washington Monument

10. May 1889

#### THE JUBILEE SINGERS.

THE audience which assembled in the Theatre Royal last evening to welcome the Jubilee Singers, "broke the record". After every available seat was filled there was a big crowd of visitors standing about in all directions. Prompt measures were taken to procure additional seating accommodations, and in a few minutes all the members of the gentler sex present were supplied with seats, the last of the standing ladies being gallantly supplied with a chair from the stage by Mr. Loudin. With some slight changes the Company is much the same as when it last visited us, and the beautiful hymn with which they opened "Steal away to Jesus," was

rendered with that perfect blending of words and music into a "vox humana," which almost suggested to the listeners that "the lost chord" had been recovered. The next refrain "I love Jesus," was warmly encored.

It is almost a revelation to find what light and shade, what joyousness and exhilaration can be expressed in a hymn. The Jubilee Singers will confer a benefit on the community if they bring home to a deluded public that sacred songs may be made more effective when they express cheerfulness and gaiety as well as sombre and pathetic sentiments. The essential difference between the Jubilee hymns and those of the churches would almost seem to be that the former absorb and reproduce all the sunlight incidental to their religious experiences, whereas the latter carefully exclude it. The Jubilee hymns, notwithstanding their quaint idioms are truer to nature, hence when properly presented they are so immensely popular. Another piece, "Old ark a Moverin" which came No. 3 on the list was again an illustration of this. It evoked a ripple of laughter, but then there was an under current of genuine religious expression in it which was brought out all the more vividly by contrast.

"My Lord delivered Daniel" was another characteristic specimen, which delighted the audience being alive with humor. The programme was assorted with glees, solos, choruses and old favorites such as "Peter, go ring dem bells," "The work's being done," and "Swing low," but it is unnecessary to particularize each piece, all being so well received that distinction is almost impassible.

Miss Patty Malone carried the audience away by the tender thrill with which she rendered her expressive solo, that plaintive and most musical of ancient ballads, "The Old Folks at Home," and Mr. Loudin with his magnificent voice obtained an enthusiastic encore for "The Old Sexton."

The Jubilee Singers give their farewell entertainment this evening, and should they ever come this way again in future years we feel sure that they will, whatever length of time may have elapsed, find warm friends and admirers in Gasterton.

*The Warrarapa Daily.*

(Australia.)

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#### LOCALS.

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Isn't it too warm to study?

"Nine Pins" is the latest game on the grounds.

Three cheers for the Beta Kappa Beta!

A certain Junior has turned quite Gray this year.

The garden is now under cultivation.

There was a hail storm the 12th inst.

Monarchs of all they survey—the Freshman.

Wanted— a fighting editor, recently.

The University Sunday School held an Easter service.

The bell ringers should come promptly into the dining room after the blessing has been asked.

The picture of the pupils of the Model school is thought by some to be better than any other group.

The second addition to our library is in the form of forty large and valuable volumes from the estate of the late Mr. F. J. Loudin, of Ravenna, Ohio. Mr. Loudin joined the original Jubilee Singers in '74 and was with them until they disbanded in '82. After this he organized a company of his own and made several trips around the world.

These books were purchased in Melbourne, Australia. Two are very large and interesting volumes containing prints from the Munich Art Gallery, and two others have illustrations, showing the British Isles and Passes of the Alps. These are very valuable books and we hope to have a place in the new library, especially, for art study, in which these volumes may be examined and enjoyed by the school.

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OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY