

February

Thursday 16

-20° F. morn.

Cold

Attended examinations. In evening Major Lobbs & I attended the Philharmonic concert. We were obliged for lack of room to go to the gallery. The production was Haydn's Oratorio "Creative". A soloist was a Mrs. Humphrey-Allen of Boston, she had a flexible voice & sang well. The ~~other~~ bass & tenor soloists did not merit much favor from me, altho' they were frequently applauded by the audience; to me much of their singing was wearisome, most decidedly so the recitative part. The chorus was good, but the string music I enjoyed better. - During the performance a gentleman & lady near us started to go out, but after going a few steps the lady fainter, the man raised her and dragged her out like a bag of flour to the head of the stairs where he laid her against the wall and put some snow on her face, he had pulled off the bonnet, after a short time she began to regain consciousness, when the man attempted to re-adjust the bonnet in its proper place - a number of us looking at him, - he got it on his side first, - upside down - ribbons in front & under behind - in short the man was in a bad, but the most interesting part has yet to be told, and it is this, when the woman in her corner felt this fussing & messing about with her precious bonnet she was instantly restored to consciousness & put her hands to her head and in a jiffy made the necessary adjustments to the headgear. - They then walked down stairs & off. Poor man

Friday 17

pleasant

Attended examinations. We had originally 3 preliminary candidates, 3 invited, 6 final - one for D.T., of the 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> one in each part & today 3 of the final were notified that it was useless for them to proceed any further.