

THE CONCERT OF MADAME ANNA BISHOP.

As was announced in the *Journal* of September 23d and 30th, this well known Vocalist gave a concert in this village on Thursday evening last. To say that the concert was a *success*, would be to say what any one acquainted with the musical world for the past ten years could not have failed to predict. That one of the brightest stars in the Musical Firmament should fail to "draw" an audience, even in Red Hook, or should fail to gratify that audience when assembled, would be an anomaly unparalleled in her recent history. As it was, the audience was good, and of a character to appreciate, we trust, even the high order of talent possessed by Madame Bishop; being drawn from the mansions along the river from Tivoli to Rhinebeck, and from the first families of this, and neighboring villages. That there were those in attendance who did not appreciate the exquisite skill and artistic refinement of Madame's performances, is without question, but we are pleased to know, that her talent was by no means thrown away even upon an audience in a country village like this.

In the opening piece—"Leporello"—Madame Bishop showed the clearness and power of her voice and the unequalled finish of her execution, while nothing could be more touchingly beautiful than her "Last Rose of Summer," and "John Anderson my Joe John." Assisted by Signor Morino who is an accomplished actor, as well as a musician, the Duett, "Quanto Amore," elicited universal commendation, and call'd forth unrestrained applause. But her concluding piece, Moore's beautiful Ballad "Oft in the still night," was perhaps, her greatest achievement. The elegance, simplicity and feeling with which she gave it, filled the audience with delight and admiration. But there is another power possessed by Madame Bishop of no small importance to her as a public performer. It is the power of her eye, which, with a laughing, twinkling ranciance, enchains the beholder, while the music charms.—But our limits will hardly permit a more extended notice of this pleasing affair, so well planned and executed, and so well enjoyed by our citizens.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1859.

A PUBLIC HALL.

We have been frequently reminded of the necessity for a public Hall in our village, but never more forcibly than on the occasion of the Concert on Thursday night. There are many who are conscientiously opposed to the use of a church for other than purposes of religious worship, and it is certain that no one at a concert, a lecture, or other perfectly proper public demonstrations, feels at liberty within the walls of a church to enjoy himself, express his gratification by manifestations of outward applause, or even in yielding to the desire of indulging a hearty laugh. And many an intellectual treat, many a social and mental pleasure are our citizens deprived of in consequence of this lack of a place for public meetings in our village. Cannot something be done to remove this difficulty? Why not form a Stock Company and build a Hall at once? The Stock may not pay a very large percentage at first, but we venture to say it can be made to pay after a time, even in a pecuniary point of view, while in a social and intellectual light, the benefits would be incalculable.

Since writing the above we have been spoken to upon the subject by prominent men here and at Barrytown, who are anxious that this real want of our village should be supplied, and who would take stock in an enterprise having this object in view. We shall speak of this matter again and keep it before the people, and hope that our citizens will canvass the subject and make early arrangements for commencing the work.