

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL NOTES.

The following matinee performances are announced for this afternoon:—"The Wandering Jew," at Wood's Museum; "Leah, the Forsaken," at the Grand Opera House; "Enoch Arden," at Booth's; "Hicory Diccory Dock," at the Olympic; "Meg's Diversion" and sketches, at the Comique; light fantastic and acrobatic feats at the Waverley, and minstrelsy at Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn.

A benefit performance, under the auspices of the Junta de Cuba, will be given at an early day at the Academy of Music, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the relief of the suffering patriots in Cuba. The promised performance will be upon a grand scale, and the worthy object for which it will be given will doubtless prove sufficient in itself to crowd the house, from parquet to gallery, with the lovers of liberty and the admirers of valor.

The five act play of "Leah the Forsaken" was produced at the Grand Opera House last night, with Miss Lucille Western as Leah and Mr. J. Newton Gotthold as Rudolph. The piece was brought out in a very creditable manner and was admirably cast. It will be repeated at the matinee this afternoon and again in the evening. On Monday evening we are to have "Oliver Twist" at this establishment, with Miss Western in her great rôle of Nancy Sikes.

There is still a faint hope that Niblo's may yet be redeemed and converted to the worship of the "legitimate," instead of longer following after false and "Crook"-ed gods. For a long time the adamantine hearts of its luxurious managers were proof alike to the assaults of indignant critics and the pleadings of a virtuous public, but their hearts of late, we rejoice to say, have felt the chastening influence of sweet morality, and their consciences likewise have suffered the bitter stings of the remembrance of Gotham's early innocence and their own infantile simplicity. The natty Harry Palmer, the very head and front of the nude drama offending in this country, as he sips his "Mumm" and perspires over new "effects" for sensational dramas, is "mum" as regards his future movements among the short-skirted nymphs; but the complacent Jarrett—also a Harry—utterly refuses longer to bow in meek submission to the adoration of the "fatted (padded) calf" of the gorgeous "spectacular." He forswears centipedal extravagances of every nature, and will have nothing whatever hereafter to do with such "abominations," even if they do happen to be cloaked in pink fleshings, gauze and fringe. Moreover, he contemplates entering the dramatic field at an early day, in the capacity of a missionary, and will devote his time, talents and money—with each of which he is plentifully supplied—to the good cause of rescuing the "legitimate" from the dire destruction which even now threatens it. While we wish Mr. Jarrett every success in his praiseworthy undertaking, we cannot but deplore the fact that Mr. Palmer, his joint partner in the "leg business," has not also buckled on his armor for the cause of the degenerated "legitimate." But, as the sailors say—not ye ancient mariner Sinbad—"the wind sometimes comes out from unexpected quarters," we will still trust for Harry's conversion, believing that "while the lamp holds out to burn," &c.