

ACADEMIES OF MUSIC.

This appellation is given, with more or less propriety, to various musical institutions. Some of these, according to the true acceptation of the expression, consist of scientific societies, who exclusively apply themselves to the study of the harmonic art; others are but combinations of professional executants, or amateurs, the object of whose union and assemblage is, to perform, at stated times, either by themselves, or in the presence of visiting auditors, such compositions as their conductor, or conductors, shall appoint; these latter are, strictly speaking, concert societies. In Europe, there are many academies of music; in Italy they are so numerous, that it is not uncommon to find more

than one in the same town. The oldest is that of Vicentia, founded as early as the fifteenth century, under the denomination of *The Academy of Philharmonics*; but the most celebrated is that at Bologna, known by the same designation. Germany possesses many of these establishments; Sweden prides herself in that at Stockholm; and England has had her Academy of Music. France supplies musical instruction through the medium of her Conservatory and Institute; and the result has been, an improvement in the style of French composition, of which Rameau and Lulli never dreamed, and which Rousseau would have been delighted to witness.—*Dr. Busby.*

FIVE TIMES BY THE TAPER'S LIGHT.

QUARTET FROM "THE IRON CHEST."

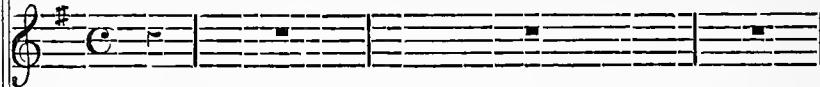
*Andante.*

*Stephen Storace.*

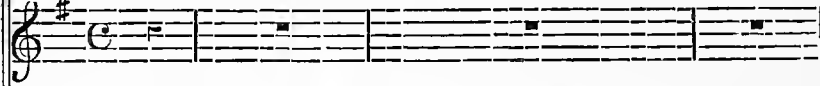
1st SOPRANO.



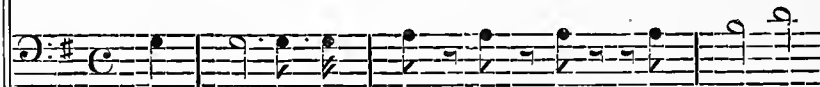
2d SOPRANO.



ALTO.

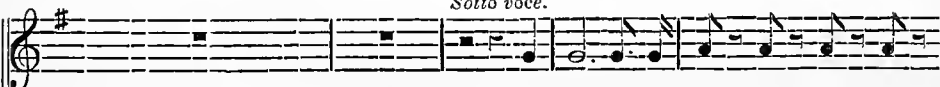


BASS.



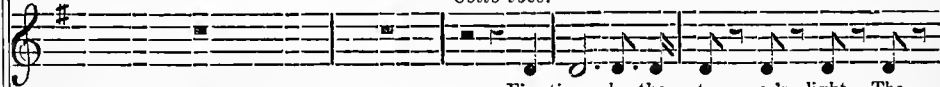
Five times, by the ta - per's light, The hour-glass

*Stretto.*



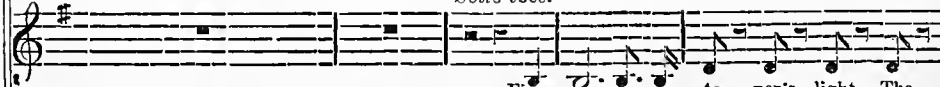
Five times, by the ta - per's light, The

*Stretto.*



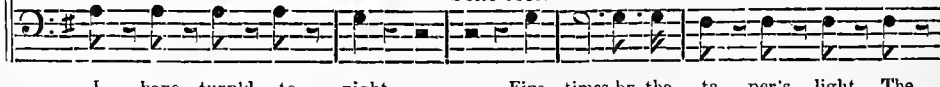
Five times by the ta - per's light, The

*Stretto.*



Five times by the ta - per's light, The

*Stretto.*



I have turn'd to - night.

Five times by the ta - per's light, The

hour-glass we have turn'd to - night, Where's fa-ther?

hour-glass we have turn'd to - night,

hour-glass we have turn'd to - night.

He's gone out to roam,

If he have luck, he'll bring a buck, Up - on his lus - ty shoulders home.

Home, home, he comes not home. Hark! Hark, from the

Home, home, he comes not home. Hark! Hark, from the

Home, home, he comes not home. Hark! Hark, from the

Hark! Hark!

wood - land vale be - low, from the wood - land vale be -  
 wood - land vale be - low, from the wood - land vale be -  
 wood - land vale be - low, From the  
 From the

low, The dis - tant clock sounds dull, sounds  
 low, The dis - tant clock sounds dull, sounds  
 wood - land vale be - low, The dis - tant clock sounds  
 wood - land vale be - low The dis - tant clock sounds

dull, sounds dull and slow, Bome, bome, bome, bome.  
 dull, sounds dull and slow, Bome, bome, bome, bome.  
 dull, sounds dull and slow, Bome, bome, bome, bome.  
 dull, sounds dull and slow, Bome, bome, bome, bome.