

## THE REVENGEFUL SCHEME OF A CAMERA FIEND.—II.



EX-B. B. PITCHER.—"He ain't goin' ter wait to see me smash this one; seems sorter pleased, too."

EX-B. B. PITCHER.—"Guess when that strikes him it'll spoil his grin some."

EX-B. B. PITCHER.—"Glory, Molly! I don't appear to have lost any of my old-time speed."



YANKEE comedy is having its turn this week at the Academy, where Mr. Frank Tucker and Company are appearing in "Mrs. Partington." This house is now under the control of Major Whitney, of Detroit, and forms a link in his successful circuit of theatres. Mr. Percival Greene remains as manager.

MANAGER SHEPPARD has relapsed into the pretty girl business again, having given a week to the quiet domesticity of *The Wife*. This time it is the great Gilmore attraction, *The Twelve Temptations*, and for those whose taste is spectacular, the programme cannot but prove over-



welmingly catching. Some wonderful circus business is done in the course of the piece,

"Siberia" packed Jacobs & Sparrow's Opera House last week, a result due no doubt in some degree to the prevailing Anti-Czar sentiment. The patrons of this excellently conducted house are being entertained at present with a lively piece entitled "*Saved from the Storm*," in which Miss Minnie Oscar Gray, Mr. W. Stephens and some bright canine stars are supported by a competent company.

WHAT a duck of a word is that trisyllable "in-dis-posed!" When Madame Patti—or any other prima donna of her standing—does not wish to carry out an engagement she has entered into, she just tells them she is indisposed, and then sometimes she sits in the audience and listens to the chairman explaining about her "indisposition." The beauty of the word is that there is no white-lie about it. It doesn't necessarily mean ill-health; it may and generally does signify simply—"don't feel inclined."

TORONTO is to be honored by a visit from Dr. Hans Von Bülow—the artist who, by the general consent of critics—stands at the head of living masters of the piano. By the enterprise of Messrs. Suckling & Sons, this opportunity of a lifetime is afforded our citizens. The date set is Monday, April 7th, and the place, the Pavilion. The prices of seats range from \$3.00 to \$1.00, and it will be necessary for intending patrons to get their names on the subscription list as soon as possible to make sure of seats.

A STYLISH-LOOKING gentleman walked in and ordered lunch. The waiter hurried up, and, whisking the napkin from under his arm, commenced to polish the glass standing on the table.

"Stop! stop!" interposed the gentleman. "I prefer drinking out of a clean glass!" —*Il Fanfulla*.

LAWYER—"Your uncle makes you his sole heir; but the will stipulates that the sum of one thousand dollars must be buried with him."

HEIR (*feelingly*)—"The old man was eccentric; but his wishes must be respected, of course. I'll write a check for that amount." —*Boston Beacon*.

VISITOR—"Now James, what makes the apple fall from the tree?"

JAMES—"Worms." —*Time*.

"ALL a woman asks is to be loved," says a poet. Then all this stuff about her wanting new bonnets and sealskin jackets must be a vile slander.

FRAGRANT and delicious is the universally expressed opinion of Dyer's Arnicated Tooth Paste in tubes. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

"WILL you not grant me one word, Miss Bullion, just one—that I may treasure forever?"

"Good-bye." —*Time*.

IN another column we insert the card of Messrs. J. A. McMurtry & Co., Real Estate Brokers, Yonge St. Arcade, City. Mr. McMurtry is a man possessed of the requisite amount of energy and has a thorough knowledge of the business of Real Estate, Insurance, and Finance Brokerage, and we have pleasure in drawing our readers' attention to the card.

LADY—"Splendid weather to-day!"

LIEUTENANT DONNERWATER—"That is just what I was going to say!" —*Volkszeitung*.

## FINE ART.

Mr. T. Pike, of "The Golden Easel," 316 Yonge Street, has on exhibition and for sale in his unique little Art Gallery at the above address, some very excellent sketches of painting by Mr. D. Fowler, of Mr. Bell-Smith, F.V.C.Ede., T. Munroe Martin, G. A. Reid, Arthur Cox, and other leading Canadian artists. Lovers of fine art should give him a call. Amateur artists and art students will find "The Golden Easel" the right place to obtain their materials, etc. Choice studies to be rented. Terms moderate. Pictures framed in moulding of latest design.

AMY—"What makes young De Swim scowl so all the while?"

JACK—"He has to, you know, in order to make his eyeglass stay on."