

the shams, the shafts and the scandals of this world of yours. If you want to keep posted on the sins which prevail in high places, just get into the pocket of a lady moving in the best circles."

Of course there were other remarks made about society life, but we hurry on our journey with our philosophic and entertaining friend. We will pass over six months of its life for the present, but may on some future occasion relate many of the startling incidents which occurred to our hero during that interval.

"Well," resumed Bogusburg, "one night I found myself circulating once more among the common herd. A workman got possession of me, and one day he saw an advertisement in THE HOME JOURNAL that lots in Bogusburg could be purchased for a very indifferent song, and thus it transpired that my usefulness was sacrificed on the shrine of that once famous townsit, or in other words, the laborer bought a lot on my credit at the bank. Here let me say that there are townsites and townsites, but for downright swindling the Bogusburg one could give cards and spades to all others and then come out an easy winner. From a Bogusburg boomer I went to poor woman, who took me down to a law office somewhere, if I remember correctly, in the neighborhood of Bastion Square. She wanted law, and to get it she had to forsake my companionship. From the lawyer I went to Jackson & Mylius, who paid me out for an advertisement in THE HOME JOURNAL. Goodness, if THE HOME JOURNAL people didn't go wild when they got their fins on me. The composers wanted me just for curiosity sake, but old Pere Gnamtor declared he would never again "redress a grievance" if I did not become his property. Of course his argument prevailed, and within a few minutes I was engaged at the Driad restaurant in "filling a long felt want." I was next handed over to B. Williams & Co., for a suit of ready-made clothing, and from thence I went to S. P. McIntosh, the coal dealer. He gave me to J. H. Brownlee for a new map of British Columbia. Brownlee is a hustler and he did not keep me long. He wanted a pair of trousers, and to get the same, he returned me to you this morning. This is a history of my life in part, but before long I hope to make some

further revelations which I hope may interest you."

Mr. Campbell put the bill into the cash drawer, and, as he walked out into the night, muttered to himself, "surely the life of a \$10 bill affords ample food for reflection."

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE benefit to John Cort, next Monday night, is assuming mammoth proportions. A large number of choice seats have already been disposed of, and a party from Seattle have secured one or two of the boxes. The programme, in Mr. Cort's own words, will be a "hummer." The female orchestra, augmented by other musicians, will be composed of 14 pieces in all. Dolph and Susie Levino will contribute their share to the evening's amusement in singing and drawing the portraits, in crayon, of several of the leading citizens of Victoria. Andy Aaronson will sing a comic song in his own inimitable style, and Albert Hawthorne, the famous vocalist, will render two or three choice selections. The Misses Strong and Webber are down for a serio-comic duet, and Gilbert Girard will give a specialty. C. C. McDonald will demonstrate beyond doubt, that the deftness of the hand can be made to deceive the eye, after which ex-Mayor Grant will draw word pictures of the history of the drama in Victoria. An interesting feature of the entertainment will be the reappearance of John Cort himself after an absence from the stage for six years, in one of his old time specialties. Others who will take part in the programme are: Charles Glidden, the Bloom sisters, and Charles Stemfelt.

It is to be feared that Margaret Mather is recklessly juggling with her future. The published statement that she contemplated closing her tour, though it seemed incredible, proves to be true. She has cancelled her engagements, disbanded her company in Omaha and retired to private life, or to so much privacy as managers and players will allow her. For it appears that both these classes of theatrical workers feel aggrieved at her conduct, believe that she has broken with them

without warrant in law, and threaten appeals to the courts.

An Eastern manager has hit upon a new scheme for advertising his house, by using wall paper with the following notices printed upon it: "This paper was taken off the walls of the theatre to admit the large crowds that try to gain admission to our theatre each night."

Little Tippet, as presented by Harrison and Bell's Comedians, has scored a hit at Herrmann's Theatre, New York. The papers give the performance a good deal of praise and it is drawing crowded houses.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, which comes to The Victoria January 6, has two bloodhounds, two donkeys, and a double amount of almost everything else where it can be worked in.

Darrel Vinton and Miss Kate Dalglish, old Victoria favorites, are highly complimented by the San Francisco papers for their excellent work at the Grove Street theatre.

Eastern papers speak highly of the Calhoun opera company. All unite in pronouncing it an organization of superior artistic merit.

Miss Esther Lyons will renew old acquaintances in Victoria in January, when she returns with the Siberia company.

Local talent will give a representation of Leah the Forsaken at The Victoria some time during next month.

The new Tacoma theatre was opened Thursday night. Michael Strogoff was the play.

Charles Craig is playing a short engagement at Morosco's San Francisco house.

The bright comedy, Jane, will be revived at the Columbia theatre, Chicago.

Nearly 100 seats were sold in one day this week for John Cort's benefit.

Katie Putnam is billed for The Victoria early in February.

John Dillon, the great comedian, is headed coastward.