

sieur, you will sit upon me." "Fichtre!" exclaims the near-sighted one, recoiling in comic horror, "what a narrow escape from impalement."

And her rivals have added, "She could take a bath in a gun-barrel. She could clothe herself with a shoe-string."

One day, so the story goes, the Bernhardt feigned illness, so as to take a ramble in the country. The doctor's adverse report caused her unwilling appearance at rehearsal, during which she incessantly groaned. "Ah, you suffer, then, really?" asked a companion. "Suffer! yes indeed! a terrible malady." "Which you call—" "An *inadmissible hypothesis*," "Hey! what! Parbleu!" "The doctor has written it out in big letters on his report. 'The illness of Mlle. Bernhardt is an inadmissible hypothesis.'"

In the following story Sarah plays second fiddle to the Church; but it will bear repetition notwithstanding:

While in her studio an archbishop remarked, "What is that behind the screen?" "An Amphytrion, monseigneur." "Ah, indeed, let us see." "I beg pardon," said the embarrassed artist; "but I fear this statue may displease your eminence." "Why so?" "It is so scantily draped." "Scantily or not at all draped?" questioned the prelate smilingly. "Ma foi, monseigneur, not at all!" "Show it then, mademoiselle, show it." "There is naught but the 'decollete,' which is indecent. The nude in art is a costume."

Said some one to Dumas, while discussing the features of the fair Sarah, "Why are Jews so ugly and the Jewesses so pretty?" "Because," he answered, "the Jews crucified the Saviour, and the Jewesses bewailed his sad fate."

One evening after an argument with a Russian actress, in whose physiognomy seemed to be reflected the polar breezes and the ice-floes of the Neva, Alice the Rusienne, worsted, began to shed tears. Sarah was remonstrated with. "You were wrong to go so far. The poor girl is deeply moved. She weeps." "She weeps?" retorted Sarah, incredulous. "Come now, you deceive yourself; she is merely thawing."

Anything is easily accomplished when one knows how to do it. When Hermann the conjuror visited Dr. Tanner during the progress of his phenomenal fast, he offered to wager any amount of money that, under similar conditions to those self-imposed by the Minnesota man, he would exist for an indefinite period.

A story has been the round of the papers to the effect that Mademoiselle Bernhardt is busy rehearsing, with Madame Damaïn, a kind of dramatic duologue which promises to attain great vogue in fashionable drawing-rooms. A duchess, who is