

(No. 12)

From Mr. Macready Sydecene to Miss Ethel Gusher.

"My Sweetest Ethel.—Thanks for cheque. I am much too busy looking after scenery and your business to call on you as I wished today, so send up this note by cab. Keep up your pluck, old love, and you will make a grand success as Juliet. Already everyone is talking of you as the coming actress, and I fondly hope you will be. Nothing in my power shall be left undone to make you as great as I hope to see you. Yours,
Mac."

(No. 13)

Extract from Daily Newspaper.

Yesterday afternoon the stage of the Vanilla Theatre presented one of those piteous exhibitions of which it has been our unfortunate lot to witness so many of late. A Miss Ethel Gusher, announced on the programme as "from the provinces," essayed the part of Juliet in Shakespeare's well-known tragedy. And to say that she failed signally would be to give but an inadequate idea of her performance. At those moments when she was audible she demonstrated her utter inability not merely to deliver blank verse, but to understand the import of what she had committed to memory. Her pleasing presence was spoiled by an awkwardness of gesture and a superabundance of costly but inappropriate clothes. But if Miss Gusher has mistaken her vocation, and if most of the artists who supported her were utterly incapable to fulfil the parts allotted to them, there was one agreeable surprise in store for those who still respect the sanctity of Shakespeare's beautiful work. Mr. Macready Sydecene, hitherto known only in connection with eccentric characters, fairly rose at one bound to the eminence of a great tragedian. Handicapped, as he was, by the incompetence of his companions, he, nevertheless, in the balcony scene, in the bedroom scene, and again in the last act, held the audience enthralled with his tenderness, power, elocution, and action. We understand that Mr. Irving, who was amongst the audience, at once engaged Mr. Macready Sydecene to play Iago and Othello on alternate nights during the ensuing Lyceum season, and he certainly could not have made a better selection."

(No. 14)

From Miss Ethel Gusher to Mr. Macready Sydecene.

"My Darling Boy.—In the agony of knowing that all my hopes were blighted, that I had failed, I depended on you to comfort me, you to console me, you to be with me, yet I have not seen you ever since that fatal afternoon. I am better now, but am very, very jealous, for nurse tells me that she saw you in the street with two ladies, one old and one young one. Who were they? Do come at once and tell your loving, miserable
Ethel."

(No. 15)

From Mr. Macready Sydecene to Miss Ethel Gusher.

"My dear Miss Gusher.—I have been so fully occupied rehearsing Othello that I have not had time to call on you, as I should have wished to do. I was deeply grieved at your disappointment, but always feared that you required more study. I hope to see you again soon. And in the meantime, I remain yours faithfully,
Macready Sydecene."

"P.S.—The OLD lady was my wife, and the young one my eldest daughter. I trust you will be well enough to come the first night of Othello."



THE WILKINSON ROAD winds from Burnside through some of the most beautiful country around Victoria. One spot on the road which catches the eye immediately is the Old Clapperton Estate with its famous orchard. It seems almost a shame that this Estate should have been subdivided, but there is at least the consolation that the orchard is to be preserved intact and that no unsightly buildings are to be permitted on the subdivision which now bears the name of "Altadena." The British Canadian Home Builders, Ltd., are the fortunate owners of this beautiful subdivision and intend building some choice homes there this spring.



WILKERSON ROAD, ALTADENA