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PRESS COMMENTS CONTINUED.

Virginia Houghton had a difficult part in the role of Billy Piper, but assumed the character admirably.
—*Peterborough Review.*

Thorn's Comic Opera Company was here last Thursday night. The performance was clean, bright and full of fun, which was thoroughly appreciated by the audience, and brought forth rounds of applause. Mr. Will Thorn's personations were good. Miss Galbraith made a capital soubrette; Mr. R. A. Furness was thoroughly good, and brought down the house. Mr. J. C. Lockhart made a splendid hit, his solos being encored. Mr. W. H. Irvine was all that could be desired.
—*St. Marys Argus*

Virginia Houghton, in the roles of "Nancy Williams" and "Billy Piper," accomplished very clever and dramatic work.
Kingston, Ont., British Whig.

Mr. Cottell's Opera Company is a great success. The singing, dancing and grouping is excellently done, under the assistant management of Mr. J. Coates Lockhart. Hundreds were turned away from the theatre last Saturday, unable to get standing room, long before the curtain rose.
—*Times, London, England.*

A man living out West states that he first met his wife in a storm, took her to their first ball in a storm, popped the question in a storm, and has lived in a storm ever since.

* *

A city man, of a very practical turn of mind, took his daughter to the Lyceum with him to see "Romeo and Juliet." The young lady, who was deeply interested in the pathetic history of the hero and heroine, could not refrain from tears. Her father, unable to appreciate such extreme sensitiveness, pulled her by the sleeve, and said: "Don't cry like that. They've nothing to complain about. They're making a nice bit of money out of it."

* *

"How I pity the poor fellows whose business requires them to be out on a night like this," said the policeman, looking out from the kitchen window.

Old Lady—"Didn't I tell you never to come here again?"

Up-to-date Tramp—"I hope you will pardon me, madam, but it's the fault of my secretary; he has neglected to strike your name from my calling list."

*

An amusing printer's error occurred in a recent issue of the "Times." In announcing the marriage of a young city man to the daughter of a naval constructor at Sheerness, a few words of a telegram, which apparently belonged to some notes from China or Armenia, were printed after the interesting intelligence. They read as follows: "Trouble is expected."

* *

Friend—"You've done very well, haven't you, doctor?"

Doctor—"Very well, indeed. I can almost afford to tell some of my fashionable patients that there is nothing the matter with them."