

Literature and Art.

A life-sized portrait of the late Prince Imperial is being painted by M. CAMPO TOSO, the Belgian painter.

Miss THOMPSON is known in America as the painter of the *Roll Call*; but if *Truth* does not lie she is not so well known in London. At the great exhibition of paintings in Burlington House, says the *Truth* critic, two ladies passed me in the throng, busy with their catalogues. One said: "I want to find THOMPSON's pictures, but I don't know where to look for them. What is her Christian name?" To which the other replied: "LYDIA, of course."

When PAYNE, the author of "Home Sweet Home," returned to Boston after a long absence in Europe, he called upon a lady, an old schoolmate, who said: "Mr. PAYNE, don't you find Boston much changed?" "Yes, madame," he answered, "very much—I receive many invitations to attend church, and very few to dinner." When the poor poet went to assume his office at Tunis, his luggage was at once pathetic and amusing—he had several trunks filled with books and hardly any clothes.

Mr. WM. B. HAZELTON and Mr. EDWARD SPENCER, well known Baltimore journalists, have written the libretto and Prof. W. W. FURR has composed the music of an American opera, entitled *Electric Light*, which will be produced under the management of Mr. JOHN T. FORD, at FORD'S Opera House, at the opening of the season in the latter part of August. The opera is purely American in subject, and is a clever satire upon familiar phases of our social and political life. The characters are Col. Cicero Clay Steep, a retired tailor with political aspirations and the candidate of the Independent National Mixed-issues Fusion Amalgamation party for Congress. He is ready to subscribe to anything, and is in favor of his constituents voting early and often. His wife, *Cynthiana Steep* is a domestic person, with a profound belief in the greatness of her husband, and devoted to the interests of the Charitable Sewing Circle for Africa, Bengal and the Further Indies. Their daughter *Minnie*, is the typical American girl, pretty and coquettish, but good as gold. Her lover, *Walter*, is the type of our American youth, self confident and enterprising, and not to be put down by any such little matter as the disfavor of the old gentleman. Professor *Bedson*, *Walter's* uncle, is the greatest inventor of the age, who has succeeded in dividing the electric light, and whose genius is only fettered by the lack of a little depreciated currency. *Harry Lightfoot* is the sporting young man of the day, ready to walk ten thousand miles, go-as-you-please, in ten thousand years, for the sum of fifty dollars—and half the gate money. *Miss Araminta Flint* and *Dr. Mary Bicycle* will be recognized as the amiable gentlewomen who, these many years, have been waiting for the suffrage, while *Three-Card-Monte Bill* and *Poker Jack* will elucidate the mysteries of that beautiful game which our countrymen pay so dearly to learn. A showman, eager to expatiate upon the blandishments of the "fat woman," and the Chinaman of the Amalgamation party aforesaid, complete the cast of characters. Choruses by grangers, messenger boys and members of the Decorative Art Society are among the striking features of the opera, which is to be produced in an unexceptional style, with handsome scenery and costumes, and large well-trained choruses.

NEATLY, CHEAPLY, QUICKLY.

Grip Job Department.

Everything in the Printing line from a Label to a Three-Sheet Poster, WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

We are prepared to fill Orders by Mail for Visiting Cards (Finest Bristol, White or Tinted) immediately on receipt of letter, and forward by FIRST MAIL, at the following rates:

25 Cards, (one name, one style type),	30 cents.
50 " " " " "	50 "
100 " " " " "	75 "

The following are Samples of Type from which a choice may be made.

1  
*Robert Taylor.*

2  
*William Richards.*

3  
*Miss Maggie Thompson.*

4  
*George Augustus Williams.*

5  
*Mrs. Thomas James.*

6  
*William Arthur Crawford.*

7  
*Miss Susie Wade.*

8  
*Byron W. Scott.*

9  
*William Shakespere.*

Chromo Cards:

(Five Beautiful Pictures)

100 Cards, (one name, one style type)	\$1.50
50 " " " " "	1.00
25 " " " " "	75.

Mourning Cards:

25 Cards, (one name one style type),	50 cents.
50 " " " " "	75 "
100 " " " " "	\$1.25 "

Memorial Cards

Beautiful Designs,.....	\$ 1.00 per dozen.
Samples by mail,.....	5c. each.

Printing addresses on Cards, 10 cents extra for each Order.

Write your Name and the Number of the Letter you desire plainly, to prevent mistakes.

BENGOUGH BROS.,

Imperial Buildings, (Next Post Office), Toronto.

Stage Whispers.

Mr. HENRY IRVING has given the chain which he has worn as *Hamlet* for a hundred representations to an enthusiastic lady admirer, who sent him another in exchange. This, too, is to go to somebody else after a hundred wearings.

Messrs. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, ALMA TADEMA, STACY MARKS, TOM TAYLOR, F. C. BURNAND, and other artists and critics have arranged to give an amateur performance of *As You Like It*, at Mauchester, in September, for the benefit of the family of the late CHARLES CALVERT.

*The Crutch and Toothpick* is said to be the title of the new comedy in which E. A. SOUTHERN will appear in the Park Theatre. For the benefit of the uninitiated it may be revealed that a toothpick and a cane with a crutch handle are the characteristics of the modern London "swell."

A writer in the August *Atlantic* says: "Among the good things which have been said of *Pingfere*, I have seen no reference to what is to me its most wholesome service. I refer to the fact that the so-called MOODY and SANKY hymns have been by it remanded to their proper place—light fancies and flippancy tongues and frolicsome moods finding it an ampler and more congruous vehicle of delivery than the "revival" strains of former years.

This was Mlle. BERNHARDT'S costume at her reception in London: A plain black jacket and skirt, a tumbled leghorn hat and black velvet trimming, a wisp of muslin about her neck, a bouquet of real roses clinging to her dress—and there was SARA BERNHARDT. There was no attempt at decoration or display. She was the one simply dressed woman in the assembly, but she carried with her the famous stick, a plain little malacca cane, very short and very simple, and she delighted everybody.

"A musical ear, and the capacity and desire to sing," says ADELINA PATTI, "were developed in me at an early age. Whenever my mother sang I was at the theatre, and every melody, every gesture became firmly fixed on my mind. After being put to bed I would secretly get up, and by the light of the little lamp enact, for my own satisfaction, all the scenes which I had witnessed at the theatre. A red-lined cloak of my father's, and an old hat of my mother's served me as costume, and thus I acted, danced, and chirped, applauded and threw bouquets at myself—bouquets manufactured of old newspapers. Then bitter misfortune befel us; the manager failed, and disappeared without paying his debts, and the troupe dispersed. Before long, we were harassed by poverty and trouble. My father carried many things to the pawn-shop, and sometimes knew not how to procure bread for us. The thought occurred to my father that my childish voice would save the family from starvation. When seven years of age, I appeared as a concert singer, and did it with all the pleasure and careless gladness of a child. In the concert hall I stood on a table, next to the piano, so that the audience could see the "little doll." And what do you think I first sang? Why, nothing but *bravura arias*; first, "Una voce poco fa," with the same ornamentation, and exactly as I sing it to-day. Thus a few years passed, during which I played and sang industriously with my sister CARLOTTA. My ability and my love for the stage largely increased, and in 1859, when but a half-grown girl, I stepped on the stage for the first time as *Lucia di Lammermoor*."