ALL CRIED "HANSOM."

And the New Bride Felt Immensely Proud of Her Husband.

Not long since a bride and groom from the State of Michigan were visiting Washington, D.C., as is the custom of young people in the honeymoonistic condition. Just where they came from cannot be stated, as a Saginaw man residing at the national capital says they were from Bay City, and a Bay City man in one of the departments says they were from Saginaw, says The Detroit Free Press.

In any event they were in Washington, and the young bride thought her husband was the loveliest man that ever did live, and, as nobody told her he wasn't, he must have been. One night they went to the theatre within two blocks of their hotel, and, as the clung to him and gazed up into his good-looking face as they came out, the cabmen along the curb caught on and began calling their cabs.

"Hansom," shouted the nearest cabby. The bride smiled at her husband.

"Hansom, lady?" rang the next one, seductively.

She smiled at the cabby, until he thought spring had come with a face full of sunshine.

"Hansom," called the next one, and, "Hansom," "Hansom," echoed along the line till they came to the last.

"Hansom," he said, appealingly to her direct.

She looked again at her husband and then at the cabby.

"Of course he is," she replied; and clutching his arm convulsively she exclaimed:

"Oh, George, isn't it lovely to be so handsome that even the men in the street pay tribute to your beauty. And you are my husband, too! Oh, George," and George thought it was all right and hadn't a word to say.

ODDS AND ENDS.

She (angrily)—Do you call yourself a gentleman?

He (not sober)—Exchuse me, I'm no negoliat.

Teacher (quite bald)—We will now once more go over the subjects I have been dwelling upon. Which of you can give me a definition of the word nothing? Yes, Meyer, stand up and tell us what nothing is. Little Meyer—Please, sir, nothing is what you've got on your head.

Mr. Cameo—Good-morning, Bessie. How's your papa this morning? Bessie—He ain't up yet. Mamma sent me over with your hat. You left it on the hitching-post out by the gate when you left the card party, and she says the post ain't a table to take cold as you are.

He—I have come to ask for your hand. She Boston—Well, I fear I could not endure the surgical operation. I am afraid you will be forced to take me with it.

She—Oh, Charlie, what an artist! He—Ya; she puts on considerable color, but doesn't draw as well as the little skirt dancer.

Even Worse.

A recent traveler in Malta says that the people have a peculiarly apt and ready wit. He tells of an English officer, who, failing to make a poor Maltese understand an order delivered in the language of Cockaigne, called the poor man "a fool." Understanding this much, the man, who had traveled about a good deal, though he did not understand English, replied by asking; "Do you speak Maltese?" "No." "Do you speak Arabic?" "No." "Do you speak Greek?" "No." "Do you speak Italian?" "No." "Then, you be one fool, you be four fools!"—Accroiaut.

This Was in Chicago.

"I understand," said Mrs. Connoisseur, as she swept into her box as the Auditorium, "that Max Bendix is to play the solo parts to-night." "Ain't that nice?" responded Mrs. Parvenue. "He's a regular masterpiece on the fiddle." Ahem! yes; had you heard that he has a Stradivarius?" "No! Is it possible?" "I heard so." "Where did the poor fellow get it?" "They say he got it a year or two ago in Europe." "Well, that's just awful. Can't nothin' be done for him? S'pose he'd go just like Barrett. Seems as if the cholery and all them dreadful diseases come from Europe, and——" The rest was drowned by the beating of the kettle drum.—Chicago Journal.

The Late Lindley Murray.

A rather skeptical Detroit schoolteacher at a recent spiritualistic seance asked to see the materialization of Lindley Murray, the great grammarian, and in a moment or two faint knocks were heard from the cabinet.

"Who's that?" asked the teacher.

"It's me," squeaked a voice from the cabinet.

"Who's me?"

"Lindley Murray. Didn't you ask to see me?"

"Yes, but your grammar is wretched." "Grammar!" came the voice, scornful and much stronger; "grammar! I make grammar," and the spirit of Lindley stalked forth and strode up and down the aisle.

That Could be Dispensed With.

A newly-made father rushed into a telegraph office the other day and commenced to write on the blanks which bestrewed the desks. It seemed hard for the writer to suit himself with his productions, for he tore up several sheets before he handed to the operator a dispatch which read as follows:

"James Biggerstaff, Coboes, N.Y.: Twins arrived this morning. Mother and babies are doing well. We are so happy! John Noopco."

The operator read it carefully, spelling out the names in the way they have of impressing senders with the carefulness of telegraph companies, and then said, in a business-like voice, which cared naught for twins or other forms of infantile population:

"Fifty cents."

"I thought a small message like that would go for a quarter," said the papa. "You can send ten words for a quarter. You have fourteen here."

"All right. Leave off 'We are so happy!'"—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Wonderful Progress in Electricity.

In reviewing the marvelous progress of industry in the United States during the last decade, R.H. Edmonds says in the Engineering Magazine: In the decade just ended a new industry of vast magnitude was created. Twelve years ago electricity as applied to street-cars, for power purposes of all kinds, for home and street illuminations was a new thing. In fact electric street-railroads have only just to successful operation about half of that time. The electrical age was practically just commencing and the aggregate capital invested, outside of telegraphy was small. Now almost every town of any size, has its electric railroad, streets everywhere are being lighted by electricity, and electricity furnishes power for factories, to run street-cars for many other purposes which we have scarcely seen the beginning of electrical development. Already, however, the capital invested in all branches of the industry—and nearly all in created since 1880—is estimated at $80,000,000.

It Raised His Spirits.

Miss DePeyster—Did you notice how brilliantly the organist played the wedding march at Sallie's wedding?

Miss Brewster—Yes; it seemed to me as if he put his whole soul into the music. He must have been rejoiced at his fee.

Miss DePeyster—That wasn't it; he had secured a divorce that morning.

AN "ILLUMINATED" DANCER.

The Muses Has Mlle. Royal as Its Premier Attraction Next Week.

A beautiful dance with charming electrical effects will be the attraction par excellence at the Muses this week. Mlle. Royal makes her first appearance in Toronto at this place of amusement Monday afternoon. She dances decorated with small electric lights, which continually change color as the captivating form flits from place to place. The lights only make more charming a dance that would win for Mlle. Royal fame for its excellence in movement alone. The electric decoration is of own invention, she having first appeared "illuminated," as it were, at Lee Aughaandoers, Paris. She came to this country during the first part of this season and remained in New York, playing at the most popular vaudeville houses in that city, until engaged by Manager Moore of the Muses for his circuit of museums. When she makes her entrance on the stage the house is darkened. Suddenly the dancer appears before the audience as the electric current is turned on, a vision of feminine beauty with her attire flashing the many colored lights. The connection between the lights and the dynamo which runs them does not affect the freedom of her movements, for the connection is made by use of metal plates in the stage upon which she dances. As she trips from one set of places to another the colors of the lights are changed. Mlle. Royal is rather a petite French woman, with a willowy, graceful and artistic form, and she dances with ease and grace. There is nothing sensational about the dance. Its merit is entirely in the beauty and execution of it.

A number of other good attractions have been provided to fill out the program, and an excellent stage performance is promised throughout. Among the others are the Hoffman trio, Swiss warblers; Jesse Wall, comedian; Addie Marden, vocalist, and Howe, Wall and McLeod, comedy musical artists.

The attractions in the curio hall will be Ritter, the pottery king; Seibert, the Albino, and Harry De Gray and Mlle. Josephine, necromancers.

Jessie Alexander's Recital.

Miss Jessie Alexander made her first appearance in Toronto since her terrible illness before a large and most enthusiastic audience last night. When she stepped upon the platform she received a veritable ovation and her numbers were delivered with all the old-time humor and abandon.

These were her program numbers and were handled with deftness and versatility:

We Nobble Interlect	.....The Babie
Claudius and Cynthia	.....Maurice Thomson
National Courtship:	
North	.....Andrew Waghos
South	.....Eugene Hall
Youktat	.....'Lover
How Hefty Harks Goo	
Fresh	.....Richard Harding Davis
Snugstove	.....Bayard Taylor
Minding the Baby	.....Aldine

The well-known violinist, Mr. George Fox, and the pianist, Mr. Hewlett, also did excellent work.

Prof. Alexander.

If any proof were required of the interest created in the study of human magnetism it would be found in the fact that Mr. Alexander has been requested to deliver a part of his series at West Association Hall, where he opens Monday evening next.

Those who did not hear him in his first course should not fail to avail themselves of the treat always provided by the Professor in his lectures. He undoubtedly stands as the head of the profession, both as an amuser and entertainer.

Jacobs & Sparrow's Opera House.

The original "Mugg's Landing" was entertaining, but the new version, with the improvements made in the cast, is equally immense. This will be the attraction at Jacobs & Sparrow's Opera House all week, commencing May 1, with the usual Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday matinees.

Boston Symphony Orchestra Not Coming.

Manager Sheppard received a telegram last evening from the manager of the Boston Symphony Orchestra cancelling the date they were to appear at the Grand Opera House. All those who have purchased tickets can have their money refunded by calling at the box office.

The McKendry Recital.

The Robert McKendry recital, which was held in Association Hall last night, was a great success in every way. The hall was filled with an attentive audience and the excellent program rendered by Mr. Robert McKendry, Mr. H.M. Blight, Mr. H. McKendry and Mrs. Blight was highly appreciated.

The African Native Choir

make their first appearance Thursday night at Association Hall and should meet with overflowing houses while here. They come to us endorsed by Her Majesty and the nobility of England, and the English press speak highly of their entertainment. The aim and object of the visit of this choir is to interest the public in the internal social and material progress of South Africa and its native population. The plan opens Monday morning at Suckling & Son's.

Y.M.C.A. Board Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Directors was held yesterday afternoon, Dr. J.J. Maclaren, president, presiding. Very interesting reports were presented from the branches at the West End and York, showing that the work that was carried on was of a very practical and helpful nature to the men in both of these neighborhoods. The general work of the Central Association is also in a very flourishing condition, a number of the meetings showing an increase in attendance. The annual business meeting of the association will be held on Monday evening, May 22. Mr. McCulloch, Mr. W.H. Gotfold, Mr. F.B. Whitemore and Mr. E.J. Partridge were appointed delegates to the International Convention which will be held in Indianapolis from May 10th to the 14th. Mr. McCulloch was also appointed to attend the annual meeting of general secretaries which will be held at Louisville, Kentucky, from May 5th to the 9th.

The Standard Life.

In another column will be found the sixty-seventh annual statement of the Standard Assurance Company of Edinburgh, Scotland. The statement shows that the business done by the company during the past year was the largest ever done by them in any one previous year, amounting to the large sum of $11,171,350. The Canadian investments of the company amount to $8,123,-500, all in Government bonds and first mortgages. The company have removed to their handsome new offices in the Bank of Commerce building.

Fully Exonerated.

In the case of Campbell v. Holt at the Police Court yesterday, an adjournment was made, not to give Mr. Holt a chance to pay up, as already stated, but to give the several parties concerned time to arrange difficulties mutually. Yesterday Mr. Christie made a statement in court to the effect that Mr. Holt was fully authorized to collect the money alleged to have been obtained fraudulently, and Mr. Christie then paid the $24 in dispute over to the plaintiff in the action.