RAILROAD RHYMES.

Dinner-time at the Union Station.

There's the English dude, whose tight boots
make you think he has a bunion,
Who asks the waitress for "a steak rubbed
slightly with an onion."
There's the man whose hand is shaky and
who makes the waitress wrath,
By spilling all his turtle soup upon the table-
cloth.
There's the open-hearted Yankee, who always
tips a dollar.
There's the native poet cranky with long
hair and Byron collar.
There's the ancient, frightened spinster, who
fears she will be late,
Cannot move the brave conductor from the
meat upon his plate.
There's the rosy, brown-eyed maiden in
tailor-suit and shirt,
Whose heart's with mischief laden—she can
both eat and flirt.
There's the witty man who makes a boast
he'll work a laughter rare,
So writes "Canary-bird on Toast," upon the
bill of fare.
"There's something new in this entree," says
the guest who follows after,
"Canary-bird on Toast bring me"—and there
is a smothered laughter.

The Street Railway.

What to do with the street railway is the prime question before our citizens.

The main things to safeguard for the city are: (1) That the franchise remain in the city if at all possible; (2) that the city participate in the prospective increase in profits that must arise from the growth of population and the reduction in the cost of carrying passengers by the electrical system and the increased traffic which a more rapid and more frequent running of cars entails.

The city can secure all these by retaining the ownership of the road, provided it has a thoroughly effective administration.

But that an effective administration under aldermanic control is to be got is what many doubt.

Furthermore, the citizens have already voted against civic management. And it is just here that the trouble comes in and where a compromise suggests itself, namely, such a deal as the Kerr-Brock syndicate proposes.

By that deal the city retains ownership and is secured in 85 per cent. of the net earnings. These are the two main considerations.

What are the *operating expenses* which must be deducted from the *gross receipts* before the *net earnings* can be ascertained? is a question that can be answered and defined in the contract, which ought to be as stringent as the city's lawyers can make it. The main discussion, we imagine, will turn on this point.

But once this is settled, the way out of other alleged difficulties is easy.

Whether the city own and run the road, or sell it to the Kiely-Everett syndicate, or let the Kerr-Brock syndicate manage it the city will practically have to find the capital to run the road. If Mr. Kiely finds it he will charge the city for the use of it.

The growth of Toronto—the increased traffic which rapid and frequent transit ensures—the reduction in the cost of carrying passengers which the new system will give—these are facts which prove that the street car system will be a gold mine and therefore reasons why the city should have the bulk of the profits. The offer of the Kerr-Brock syndicate will best secure this to the citizens.

Girls' Boarding Houses.

Now that woman has got **safely—no,** thoroughly afloat among the bread-winners, the question comes forward, where shall she house? In many large cities there are young women's "homes", but these are never entered by the great army of teachers, bookkeepers, stenographers and clerks, for the homes are intended for those needing protection, and those just mentioned profess no such need. The military sway held over most of such places is incongenial to the independent female mind. A. T. Stewart once built a hotel in New York for working women, and it would have fulfilled its founder's intention as being useful only that it was saddled with all manner of restrictive rules and codes of deportment. Cats, pianos and birds were prohibited, and the public can see that this rule alone was enough to ruin an institution that depended for its patronage upon females of uncertified age. But the rule was inexorable and the institution failed. Some leading women in New York are now engineering a scheme for having erected a house containing 200 suites of rooms, some with a small kitchen included for light housekeeping. The ground floor will be occupied by shops and a restaurant and the second will be fitted up with rooms for transient guests, women in town for a few days shopping or sight-seeing. The building will cost about $400,000 on the scale intended. Another scheme is being warmly welcomed. The idea of it is, that the women who make the building is designed to serve are drawing sufficient salary to pay a fair price, but that in a boarding house they are forced to accept such furniture and decorations as the landlady may choose, and they have a natural repugnance to living alone in an ordinary flat. Girls like to work their own individuality into the adornment of the room they occupy and the boarding house is fatal to this wish. Suppose a girl with a fancy needle-work fad boards with a landlady who has the crochet and motto affliction, or an oil-painting girl boards with a steel-engraving landlady—or an upholstered chair girl boards with a cane-bottom landlady—in any of these cases the girl is bound to fret and injure her temper or remain good-natured and lose her decorative taste. There is little choice between these girls. Thus the proposal to put up this building and rent the rooms to the girls who can furnish them as they like, maintain as much privacy as they choose and have every honest liberty without let or hindrance.

In Toronto girls so far have little difficulty in securing homes in private families, which are or should be superior to this proposed New York institution even. But the truth dawns upon the public that this city every year sees an increasing army of girls securing rooms apart in buildings all over the city where they maintain a more or less desirable independence. This has but been the case in recent years, and the full meaning of the movement may be misinterpreted. Largely it is owing to a natural desire to escape the sometimes malicious and always vexatious surveillance of suspicious and meddling landladies. In time, the New York experiment proving a success, Toronto may on a smaller scale copy the venture.

The Heresy Case.

The Presbyterian General Assembly at Detroit in vetoing the appointment of Dr. Briggs to the chair of theology in the Union Seminary did what the church everywhere must consider the proper thing. The Canada Presbyterian, however, touches the weak spot in the system when it says that the Church itself should have the power of appointment instead of the power of veto, useful as this may be. The General Assembly meeting but once a year, it might easily occur that a professor holding most revolutionary views on sacred things could be appointed by the seminary trustees to the chair of theology, and occupy it for months before the ponderous machinery of the veto could reach him. And no matter how quickly this veto is brought to bear upon the appointment of an unorthodox professor his heterodoxy attains a fame and a consequence it could acquire in no other way. This view, too, puts the best face on the matter by presuming that the veto is loyally submitted to by all concerned, so that the church or any connection of it may not seem to endorse vagrancy of faith. But in case of such a veto there is too often a breaking away, more or less serious, from the regular standard. It is not yet known whether the breach made by the Briggs case "will widen into a schism or dwindle into a personality."

Revising the Faith.

The proposed American revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith embodies no change so sweeping as to mollify those who so vigorously criticize it. To be sure the doctrine of infant damnation, inferentially taught in the original Confession, is dropped; to the unspeakable relief of the Christian world, but predestination remains much as before, with the same old free agency proviso tacked thereto. Already the unsympathetic mind i sregretting that when the doctrine was under repair it did not receive a touch which would make it to them appear more in conformity with divine probability and human logic. Outside of the Presbyterian Church it is regarded quite as impossible to exercise human free agency in conjunction with eternal predestination as it is physically impossible for an irresistible force to strike an immovable object. But the creeds are developing and widening and the general knowledge of them is increasing, and this greater knowledge often reconciles apparent contradiction.

A DAUGHTER OF MOTHER EVE.

VIVID PICTURE OF A RURAL LASSIE'S QUEER PLAY THING.

A Descendant of Our First Parent Who Inherits Her Taste for Snakes—Graphic Description of an Incident of Real Life—This is a Story that Will Thrill the Girls.

Stealthily, with the soft cautious tread of an animal when following its prey, down the path came a girl. Fifteen summers had touched that tousled head. Living the wild free life the backwoods compelled, she had thoughtlessly clung to her childish mode of dressing. As she moved slowly along, her eyes never for one second looked from the ground. Glancing quickly around, peering with a weird, horribly scrutinizing gaze under fallen branches and trees. Pausing, at times she would stand motionless, looking with unwinking steadiness at, sometimes a log, sometimes a pile of leaves that had whirled into some sheltering corner. Then with a scarcely perceptible shade of disappointment on her fixed, motionless face, she would move silently on. There was something so unhuman about her silent, stealthy actions that a shudder of fear passed over me. Had I been able to move my eyes from her I would have sought a place of concealment. I was so completely under the spell of that slowly advancing figure that I could not move.

On she came nearer and nearer. Who was she? What was she searching for? Would she raise those eyes and look at me with that piercing look? The thought of it caused the cold sweat to start from every pore. On, on, only four feet from where I stood! Ah! one of those pauses that only intensified the look of snake-like watchfulness. Her left hand grasped the folds of her skirt drawing it closely around her, as if to prevent the least rustle. Bending over, almost forming an angle, her little right hand closed, convulsively. Her lips drew tightly shut. Her eyes closed just a shade with the superhuman effort to see what her mind was in search of. Slowly, slowly, as if it too feared to cause the least vibration, passed a smile over that uncanny face. A smile triumphantly cunning. Those eyes had found what they had been looking for so untiringly. What was it? Quietly, with the appearance of constant practice, she brought herself down on one knee and hand. The other hand she reached out just touching the lower side of a moss-grown log.

Assuming rigidity, like an animal just before it seizes its victim, she waited. Half an hour passed! Would she never move? I looked from face to hand, from hand to where her eyes looked. A bee buzzed by me and sought for rest on that outstretched hand. Yet she never moved. A wiggling, creeping, thousand-legged worm dropped from the old log upon that little hand, and with its repulsive thousand legs hurried along her arm seeking for a hiding place, but not a nerve quivered. When the worm disappeared under her sleeve, I, with a shudder, looked back at the log. What was that?

A movement? Did those dry, dead leaves stir? Yes, but so slightly I could discern nothing. I, too, gazed at the log now. Five minutes passed. Again a leaf stirred, and from beneath peered two glittering bead-like eyes. They disappeared immediately, as if they saw danger. The silence was almost unbearable. Another five minutes passed. Holy saints! What was that? From underneath the leaves by the log, with a gliding, undulating movement slid the head and neck of a snake.

Down went the hand like the lightning. The small fingers closed firmly around the neck. With a slow, steady pull she drew from its hiding place the largest green snake I ever saw.

Sensations, now hot now cold ran up and down my back, as I saw that swaying, squirming reptile dangling from that tiny hand.

Springing to her feet, with a shout of childish laughter, all that horrible rigor gone, she twirled around and around, watching the shining green plaything with the utmost satisfaction. Catching it by the tail, and still retaining her hold of the neck, she tossed it coquettishly, as do our city girls their boas, around her neck.

With another peal of merry laughter she darted along the path fleet as a deer. I seemed to breathe for the first time since her appearance, and, hurrying in the direction she had taken, I soon came to a small rough house or shanty. Looking in through a diminutive window, which was partly covered by a tall thimble-berry bush, I saw the little snake-catcher. Lying on a small bed was a delicate, weary-looking girl watching the antics of the snake and its trainer. The snake made its way slowly around the room, evidently finding it difficult traveling on the smooth dry boards of the floor. When his snakeship went too slowly for our impetuous little friend, she, with a mischievous little chuckle, would draw her finger down its oily-looking back from head to tail, and once catching it up she formed a circle with her thumb and finger around it and drew it tenderly through her hand. This would cause it to renew its efforts to escape, to the delight of the children. The door opens. There appeared a spare-looking man, unmistakably an Irishman. Catching sight of the snake he stopped just at the door, while a look of great fear settled upon his good-natured face. He stood speechless for one minute. Then with a devout upward look, he quietly crossed himself.

"Howly Sint Patrick defind us from the divil that has taken possession of us body and sowl!" Waiting a moment, to see if help had come, he began: "Howly Sint Patrick banish him! If yez don't try yer hand here, I'll never belave yez banished them from ould Ireland!" The ludicrousness of the scene was too much for me. With one last look at the little fairy that had put the devil in possession of that humble home I hastened away. As I disappeared among the trees there floated out to me these words: "Howly Sint Patrick are yez comin'?"

NANCY NUGENT.

A Lumberman Maimed.

Robert Scott, a lumber inspector, while trying to get on a flat car in motion at North Bay on Thursday missed his footing and stepped on the rail. The car passed over his foot, crushing it to a pulp. Mr. Scott was brought to the city yesterday morning and taken to the hospital, where the injured member was amputated. Mr. Scott lives in Bradford.

A STORE WINDOW SCIENTIST.

MR. SMITH OF NASHUA DIAGNOSES THE CITY.

He Judges Men and Things From the Store Windows—Favorably Impressed with the City—Healthy Trade and Enterprising Merchants—A Great Future Ahead, but Caution Advisable.

"Not in at present," said the urbane clerk to The World's hotel man, who had just sent up his card to a visiting notable. Disappointed in what he hoped would have been a good interview, The World turned to depart when he was addressed by a little spare man with gold hook-over glasses, but having that in the look of his clean-shaven face which somehow suggested the pictures of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin and other leaders in the Revolution era of American history.

"You are a newspaper man?" said the stranger.

Being answered in the affirmative he captured the reporter and conducted him to one of the leather-cushioned settees ranged along the wall. Being seated, he produced, with great deliberation, a silver-mounted card-case and handed an old-fashioned enamelled card, which bore the inscription:

SAYFLOWER SMITH,

NASHUA, N. H.

He offered his hand without a word and The World expressed his pleasure at the opportunity of meeting Mr. M. Smith of Nashua.

"I will give you an interview," said Mr. Smith.

He took off his pince-nez, folded it carefully and put it into his upper right-hand vest pocket, the manner of his movement indicating that he had chosen this pocket after mature deliberation and for reasons which he was prepared to expound and defend at any length.

"To which newspaper are you attached?" he asked, and being told, he shook hands again as if he considered the name of The World a particularly favorable introduction. It was evident that whatever his peculiarities, Mr. Smith of Nashua was a man of discernment.

"One of my ancestors came over on the Mayflower and thus I get my name. My people have all been New Englanders and have been so fortunate as to possess property. I received a thorough training in natural science. I believe in scientific methods, but I find that one great field of facts has been neglected. Supplying that deficiency I have developed a new branch of learning. I am a store window scientist."

He said this in an impressive way, and The World, desiring to show a polite appreciation, responded that this was very interesting.

A Window Mind-Reader.

"It is through science," the little man went on, "I look through your store windows into the very homes and hearts of your people. As an open book I read the past, the present and the future of our city. I have been here two weeks and in that time I have made careful studies of your business thoroughfares. From what I have seen I do not wonder that your people are so much in love with their city.

"Toronto is especially happy in this—it has few millionaires, and very few who are being millionaires, desire to pass as such. There is a notable absence (for a place of such size and pretensions) of store windows in which is made a vulgar display of articles desirable only because they happen to be expensive. Even in the greatest of your retail houses, where the wealthy go to do their trading, the goods are sound both in material and in design. The people who sell such goods are conservative business men, the people who buy them are possessed of good taste. To a man who has been accustomed all his life to cultured prosperity and who hates the vulgar display of the parvenu this is a most gratifying sign. On the other hand, a larger proportion of people here than in most large cities are earning a comfortable livelihood. Being accustomed to that state they live within their incomes and are content. Some of your stores, however, are making a display which they did not make a few years ago, and which is out of keeping with their business, as indicated by their general appearance. Some of your people are buying goods they cannot afford to pay for. This is not like Toronto, and I hope that the general good sense of the people will repress such ill-advised ostentation. Your workingmen are, as a rule, a thrifty class. That is shown by the condition of the stores in which they trade. There has been too great a rush for this business, however, as I can see by the over-expensive store windows in some cases and the vacant windows in others. Merchants find it too easy to get supplies. Your wholesale business in some respects needs to be toned up. You are in danger from the same general trouble that affects England, the New England States—all Anglo-Saxondom in fact—the influx of underpaid, under-cultured laborers. The presence of these people is indicated by the class of goods exposed for sale in some of your stores. You could hardly escape this evil or the demoralization that attends it. It is a comparatively small grievance with you yet, however, and you have the experience of the world to guide you in settling it.

Play Is a Good Thing.

"Your people do a good deal of playing. They have a good deal of fun. That is particularly evident now, I suppose, because of the opening of the summer holiday season. But it is a good thing to see that nearly everybody, from the workingman to the millionaire, calculates to have his summer outing. Your young men show a good healthy interest in sports. You are better in this respect than in the United States, where muscular training is too much a mere fad. Your boys are more like the English who have made outdoor sports their recreation through all past generations.

"Your women ought to be beautiful, for the windows indicate that they pay a great deal of attention to dress. Loud costumes seem to find little favor among them, however, and I should judge that they depend rather upon their own beauty of face and figure than upon the meretricious aid of vulgar display in costume. I judge that their complexions are generally their own, for the lotion maker seems to have no place in the city.

"Toronto has been more prosperous than it is now. You have covered too much ground, literally. The tendency must be for some time to build up the centre of the city rather than to push important business interests into the outskirts, although the latter class of property is all right in my opinion. The central development is now being done and it is a good sign. Though naturally a metropolis, the centre of a great wealthy country filled with free-minded and intelligent people, there is a necessary limit to the size attainable by such a place under present economic arrangements. The position of the city is good, its future is as well assured as the rising of to-morrow's sun. There is no reason for undue haste. If your people will keep the good qualities they have, not be led by emulation with other places to attempt to seize the shadows of rapid growth to the loss of substantial progress you will achieve the best results.

"Meantime the press can do a great deal by teaching the people to observe the shop windows, not as a matter of idle curiosity to see merely what they contain, but with the eyes of science. The study of the windows alone cannot reveal the condition of a city more than can any one symptom indicate to the doctor the exact condition of his patient. But properly studied in their due relation to other things, they are the most important aid in judging the history, character and the prospects of a people."

Killed by Lightning.

WINDSOR, June 6.—During the thunder storm yesterday a 14-year-old son of W. Franklin of Romney was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

FINANCES OF POPE LEO XIII.

The Channels Many in Which Peter's Pence must Flow.

The finances of the Vatican, according to well-founded reports, are not in as flourishing a condition as His Holiness might wish. For the first time in centuries the Pope has been obliged to institute measures of economy. He has appointed a commission of three cardinals to make at once a critical examination of the financial situation. They will determine where legitimate expenses can be reduced and what contributions may be discontinued. The annual outlay of the Papal court, even in these days of its comparative poverty, is large and exacting. Year by year, in fact the demands upon the Holy See seem to increase. The misery so general in Italy today and the national bankruptcy have augmented the extraordinary expenses. Besides Leo XIII. has not been idle. Moved by the desire to restore the former Papal glory and to add to the power of the church, he has established institutions in Rome and other Italian cities which require large sums of money. The crusade against slavery, in which His Holiness took an active part, has absorbed thousands of lire. Colleges, schools, missions, benevolent agencies, have been highly endowed. The consequences of this prodigal and liberal course have begun to manifest themselves and made measures of economy, for the present, necessary.

Although the drafts upon the treasury are large, no one fears that the Pope is in danger of bankruptcy. St. Peter's pence has become a permanent institution, and will be sufficient, with wise administration, for ordinary Papal needs. The annual income from this source varies between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 francs. France no longer sends the large contributions for which she was once distinguished. But the gifts through this channel from other countries more than counter-balance that loss. The United States alone sends annually $200,000. France stands next in the list of contributing nations; Belgium, Spain, Germany and Italy follow the two republics in the order named. In all probability an appeal to the Catholics throughout the world will be made to increase their gifts of St. Peter's pence. It is believed at least that that will be one recommendation of the committee of Cardinals.

The annual Papal budget for 1891 amounted to 7,160,000 lire, or $1,432,000, and was made up as follows:

	Lire.
For the private use of the Pope	500,000
For the Cardinals	480,000
For minor Dioceses	460,000
For the Prefects of the Apostolic Palaces	1,800,000
For the Secretaries of State	1,000,000
For education and the Papal Elemosinieria	1,900,000

As regards the first item, 500,000 lire are devoted annually to the maintenance of the papal household and to the discharge of personal obligations incurred by the sovereign of the church. In the latter category belong the numerous presents to sovereigns and the money necessary for the purchase of the insignia of orders conferred by the Pope. Such insignia, however, are purchased only in exceptional cases, for rulers of countries, celebrated statesmen or persons of high degree. Ordinarily, when the Pope honors a contemporary with a decoration, the announcement is accompanied by a "Figurino," representing the accompanying uniform. The recipient is at perfect liberty to purchase or dispense with the necessary lace and gold.

All cardinals in curia, that is, resident in Rome, receive an annual allowance from the Pope. The remaining princes of the church are either active archbishops or bishops, with their own sources of income. At the present time there are twenty-five cardinals in curia, whose minimum income is 20,000 lire. In consideration of the style in which they are obliged to live and of their representative duties, this sum is not large. Indeed, for some of them life is not particularly easy. Fortunately, however, others bring to wealthy and distinguished families who are able to add a greater or less amount to their incomes. Besides their stipulated salary, known as the "mensa cardinalizia," twelve of the cardinals fill additional offices at the Vatican, for which they receive special compensation. Among the enviable offices in the gift of the Pope are the Deanery of the Holy College, Messenger of the Breve, now the Cardinal Rampolla, and the General Vicar of His Holiness for Rome. These offices involve an expenditure averaging 60,000 and 100,000 lire. Several of the places, possibly for purposes of economy, are at present vacant.

Four hundred and sixty thousand lires are donated annually to the poor dioceses. These dioceses, chiefly Italian, are numerous. Priestly seminaries and non-endowed parishes also draw their means of support from the Vatican.

The yearly allotment to the secretaries of state is 1,000,000 lire. The nuncios of the first and second class, the internuncios, the apostolic delegations, and the extraordinary embassies sent abroad upon unusual missions are all paid from this fund. The salaries of the officials of the ministry are also charged to the same appropriation. At the present time the Vatican is represented by four nuncios of the first class, at Vienna, Paris, Madrid and Lisbon; two nuncios of the second class, at Munich and Brussels; two internuncios, at the Hague and Rio Janeiro, and three apostolic delegations. The first apostolic delegation is accredited to Ecuador, Bolivia and Peru, the second to the United States of Columbia, and the third to San Domingo, Hayti and Venezuela. Canada can was also formerly represented at Berne, Switzerland, by a nuncio, and in Chili and Costa Rica by apostolic delegations. These posts at present, however, are vacant.

In 1870, after the Italian troops marched into Rome by the Porta Pia, the majority of the Papal officials declined to enter the service of Italy. The Pope, of course, deprived of his temporal power, had no employment for the thousands of officials who had added brilliancy to his court. But many of them had been long in the service of the Vatican, and he did not wish to throw them upon their own resources. He determined to pension them, therefore, in order to provide for their support. The lapse of years has thinned their ranks. Many of them, like Pope Pius IX. himself, have been gathered to their fathers; others have departed from the Eternal City. Although in the first ten years after the establishment of the list the outlay was a heavy burden to the Pope, it has now been reduced to 1,500,000 lire. By the end of the first decade of the twentieth century few beneficiaries will remain to draw their pensions.

Although the appropriation mentioned above comprises the ordinary expenses of the Vatican, it by no means satisfies all of the demands made upon the Pope. The Pope, for instance, has been forced to give 500,000 lire for the third time to the Congregatio de Propaganda Fide. The numerous institutions of learning in Rome receive allowances from the same source, either for their own support or to assist them in the publication of important works. The radical and magnificent work on the Basilica of St. John involved an outlay of more than 5,000,000 lire. The restoration of the gate of the cloister of the same Basilica was also made possible by a liberal gift from the Papal treasury. Carpineto, the birthplace of Leo XII, owes to his munificence a great waterworks and a beautiful hospital, expensive though useful, monuments to their founder. What has been done in Perugia, the bishopric of the present Pope, all travelers know who have witnessed its beauties. The Popes have been rarely parsimonious.

Local Jottings.

Elizabeth Johnston, a young colored woman, was arrested this morning on a telegram from London, Ont., where she is wanted on a charge of stealing a silk dress.

The Police Magistrate on Monday will hear seven cases of dealers charged by License Inspector Awde with selling tobacco without a license.

R. Barron, 728 Yonge-street, has been summoned before the Police Magistrate by Building Inspector Cumming for erecting a wooden building in the rear of his premises in direct contravention of the fire bylaw.

John O'Connell and Peter Keilty, two boys, were given 15 and 60 days in jail respectively for stealing lead pipe from J. H. Boyle. Neither have friends in this country and are two of a contingent of kick-me-ups brought over from Liverpool by Rev. Father Sayden.

This morning Police Magistrate Denison sentenced a colored man named J. W. Sharpe to 60 days in jail for stealing lumber and a quantity of oats from Charles H. Edwards.

Richard Dance, 12 years old, described as an incorrigible newsboy, was this morning sent to the Mimico Industrial School by Judge Macdougall for five years.

THE EDITOR GETS A REST

FROM THE IMPORTUNATE ADVANCE AGENT.

A Little Gossip About Footlight Favorites in the Off Season—Minnie Palmer and John Rogers Kiss and Make Up—Mrs. Leslie Carter to Try Comic Opera—Lady Dunlo will Retire from the Stage.

Next week the only theatre open will be Robinson's Musee, as the traveling companies go in. The attractions at this popular place of amusement improve.

During the coming week in the lecture hall the strong feature will be the Rooster Orchestra. When this novelty was here a short time ago it was the talk of the town.

The Lucasies, a musical Madagascar family from the far-off island in the Indian Ocean, will be heard in choice muical selections.

The theatre program is a strong one. The well-known sketch artists, the Delanos, who played in this house a few weeks ago, will play a return engagement. Hubert La Marvine, a 5-year old wonder in songs and dances, will amuse old and young.

McDowall and Stevens, two new-comers, will doubtless prove a success with their songs, funny sayings and parodies. The Roger Brothers, clever German comedians, will contribute a great deal of the fun, and the Toronto favorite J. E. Black, the jegless man, who was here with the Gus Hill show, will display his wonderful dancing and kicking.

The Musee art gallery and menagerie will contain the usual features.

Dramatic Notes.

John T. Sullivan is shortly to be married to Rose Coghlan.

Edwin Booth says that he hopes to act again in 1893.

Tony Pastor will sail for Europe June 61 in quest of new talent.

J. C. Duff paid or promised to pay Marie Tempest $500 per week.

J. H. Ryley, the comedian, is singing with the Duff Opera Company in Philadelphia.

Marie Jansen will summer on the Continent, accompanied by her cousin.

Lillian Russell will most probably sing in "La Cigale," when she goes abroad this summer.

Bronson Howard is said to have lost over $12,000 in backing Harry Lee's late ventures in London.

Leonora Snyder has gone to England to sing leading roles at the Savoy Theatre, London.

Bert Coote and wife will live in Chicago for the summer. They will be members of Frank Daniels' Company.

One of the prettiest villas on the Atlantic coast, in New Jersey, is owned by Nellie McCoury, who in private life is known as Mrs. John Wester.

Henry E. Abbey has engaged Edward E. Rice to go ahead of Bernhardt in Australia. Rice is always getting ahead of somebody.

Carmencita, the dancer, will sail for Europe in July. She will head a road company bearing her name next season.

James B. Mackie, who had "Billy" Binnell of London for a partner, closed a very profitable season.

Patti Rosa will summer in Chicago and her principal support, Harry Rich, will spend the dog days in Toronto.

Mr. C. Donaldson will play the leading role in "The Devil's Mine" next season. Mr. Donaldson will spend the summer at his home in Toronto.

Wilson Barrett's brother George will star in America next season in a piece called "Another Man's Shoes."

M. B. Curtis is at his home in California telling newspaper men that he cleared $1000 a week during his Eastern tour.

The new Miner's Fifth-avenue Theatre will not be opened before Nov. 2, when Bernhardt returns to New York with a new play.

The theatre in Brooklyn which Herrmann could not find money enough to complete has been turned into a drygoods store.

Louis Harrison has been engaged by Manager David Henderson for the production of "Sinbad," at the Chicago Opera House.

Minnie Palmer telegraphed to Rome for John Rogers, and both are now in London receiving congratulations from friends. Neither will be in a hurry to return. John has had a severe dose of mother-in-law.

And now it is said that Pasqualina, the Italian girl, who killed her lover and was acquitted in New York, will go on the stage in a play written around the murder.

W. S. Cleveland says "he is neither broken up, broken down, nor broken crosswise," and that he will continue straight along in the management business.

Jack Mason and his own Manola have concluded to return home in the fall. Mason will go into comic opera, and Manola may go into jail for bigamy.

Mrs. Leslie Carter will abandon the dramatic stage for comic opera, and Mr. E. D. Price, her manager, will by force of circumstances become an impressario.

John Hare, a well-known English actor at the London Garrick Theatre, has been engaged by Charles Frohman for the part of Martial in Thermidor.

A big circus deal is on the tapis at Columbus, looking to a sale of one-third part of the Sell Brothers' show to John A. Forepaugh, a nephew, and Adam Forepaugh, a son, of the late Adam Forepaugh.

Charles Danby, who made quite a hit with the London Gaiety Company in America, has been sued for divorce by his wife. Florence Levey is the gay co-respondent.

Felix Morris, of the Vokes Company, is an American, and has a farm at Oconomowoc, Wis. He is the only one of Miss Vokes' clever people who prefers the prairie to the Strand.

Arthur Dacre and wife sailed for Europe on Wednesday. He says he will return in the fall to continue his legal battle with Mrs. Leslie Carter. Mrs. Dacre says she has had enough of America.

Florence St. John, who sang with the "Faust up to Date" Company, is the defendant in a divorce case. Her husband, Mons. Marius, names a young man called Cohen as co-respondent.

Kellar, the magician, whose tricks The World exposed when he showed at the Academy here, will shortly sail for Europe after novelties.

"Billy" Lytell is head of a stock company organized by H. R. Jacobs, playing at the Alhambra Theatre, Chicago. Well-known melodramas like "Romany Rye" and "The Silver King" will be produced.

Henry Sampson, editor of The Referee, died in London, Eng., May 16 from bronchitis, following an acute attack of influenza. The deceased was known to the world over under the nom de plume of Pendragon.

E. S. Sothern's season ended in Montreal last Saturday. His usual Metropolitan season begins at the Lyceum Theatre the latter part of August, when he will appear in a new play. His company will be the same as last season.

Managers Rich and Harris have engaged James Corbett, the pugilist, for stage performances. He made his first appearance Thursday evening in Portland, Ore. Mr. Corbett is the latest pugilist anxious to secure histrionic honors with the usual emoluments.

Miss Eastlake begins her first American star ring tour in Philadelphia next October. She will be seen in "A Yorkshire Lass," by Wilton Jones, "What Women Will Do," by Jerome K. Jerome, and "Clito," by Wilson Barrett and Sydney Grundy.

Nat Roth takes an opera company to Montreal this summer. W. W. Furst is the musical conductor and Lillie Post is the prima donna. Adele Farrington will sing the contralto roles—in fact the organization is first-class in every respect. What's the matter with Toronto for a light opera season

"Old Jed Prouty" has not been a money winner this season. It closes this week, and the much talked of tour from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon, will not take place. Golden has been on the sick list very often of late, and Dora Wiley and some of the principals will not tote around the country next season with the amiable old Yankee.

Mme. Rhea has left for Europe, where she proposes to spend the summer at her villa at Montmorency, Paris. She will return early in the autumn and appear in the Globe Theatre, Boston, in two new plays—"Judith, a modern play, and "La Czarina," which is described as a page from Russian history. Mme. Rhea's season, just closed with "Josephine," has been a prosperous one.

The Court of Revision and sub-committee of the Street Railway Committee on witness fees are called for Monday.

Jane Dunn, a good looking young woman, was given six months in the Mercer this morning at her own request. In explanation, she said she wanted to get away from her husband.

Superintendent Chambers has been warmly thanked in an official letter by the Veterans' Association for his services in decorating the soldiers' monument on Ridgeway day.

Mrs. DeWolf Hopper denies that she has brought any suit or thought of bringing any suit for divorce against her husband. The rumor was started by gossips, of which the theatrical profession is full. At the same time it is the general opinion that De Wolf Hopper should have done more to protect the reputation of the little lady who has been so great a help to his success—Della Fox.

After the performance at Jacobs & Sparrow's to-night Manager Frank will leave on a ten days' visit to Chicago. He will also do New York for a few days, and then with a select party of friends will drive through some of the picturesque parts of Canada, taking in the country fairs and races. Mr. Frank will take along his famous trotting horse Matinee, and expects to "throw down" all the fast fellows in the "Reuben" towns.

Barclay Warburton, who managed Dixey, has given up all idea of sending a company on the road next season. Mr. Warburton was to have sent out a musical comedy company in a piece called "The Medicine Man," but abandoned the idea out of deference to the wishes of his father, which means that the old gentleman would not put up any more "stuff" for Barclay to spend.

When the "Captain Swift" Company played at the Academy in Toronto, December, 1889, Miss Rose Eytinge, the leading lady, was discharged. She was receiving $.50 a week, and immediately entered suit for salary in full to the end of the season. On Wednesday last in New York a verdict was given in her favor for $3150.

The king bee of the theatrical profession is the advance agent who has spent the entire season in posting bills in one night stands, advertising some very queer star or comedy attraction. This gentleman is generally loud in conversation and dress and has a fondness for bad cigars which almost amounts to a mania. He invariably chews the end of his cigar and never takes it out of his mouth even when he is talking to you. Although he transcribes his autograph with much difficulty, the advance agent has the highest opinion of his own literary abilities. He will tell long and wonderful yarns of his power to get more notices in the newspapers than any other advance agent in the business and will lay special stress on the fact that he writes them all himself.

A Paris newspaper gravely announces that "one Crane, an American actor, has been elected to the United States Senate over 500 times." This is complimentary to "one Crane," inasmuch as it makes him more than 3000 years of age, and so a senator a great many years before there was any United States; but it is amusing to American readers. It is, perhaps, not quite so stupid a blunder as the obituary announcement in a French paper regarding the death of Lawrence Barrett, which stated that "Mme. Barrett, the wife of a distinguished actor, died in America yesterday."

Many people have an idea that actors enjoy large incomes. They forget that in all companies there can be but one leading man and but one leading woman. The others are subordinate, their pay ranging from $15 to $150 a week. Assuming the average to be $30, when it is recognized that the seasons very rarely last more than forty weeks, it will be seen that the income for fifty-two weeks will be but $23 and a fraction over each week.

"Flo," otherwise Belle Bilton, the music hall singer who married Lord Dunlo, has become Countess Clancarty by the death of her husband's father, the Earl of Clancarty. "Flo" met Viscount Dunlo at the Gaiety in Chicago, and, although she had then in tow a wealthy Hebrew, named Wertheimer, she married the 20-year-old Lord, and has since supported him. "Flo" hasn't much talent to speak of, but she became an immense favorite in London and receives $500 a week. "Countess Flo" will now retire from the stage—as the noble Earl has a fair income—when her contract with Augustus Harris has expired. Bial, of Koster and Bial, offered her $1000 a week to come to America an hour before she was added to the aristocracy.

TENNYSON'S ROW WITH BULWER.

What the Great Novelist Said of the Great Poet, and Vice Versa.

When Tennyson was younger he was frequently twitted with being feminine in his tastes, his ways and methods. He was a fighter in those days (1845), and he had the honor of a set-to with Bulwer Lytton who, in a satire entitled "A Romance of London," made this attack on young Tennyson:

Not mine, not mine (O muse, forbid!), the boon
Of borrowed notes, the mock-bird's modish
tune;
The jingling melody of purloined conceits,
Outbaying Wordsworth and outglittering
Keats;
Where all the air of patchwork pastoral
chime
To drowsy ears in Tennysonian rhyme.
* * * * * * *
Let Schoolmiss Alfred vent her chaste de-
light
On "darling little rooms so warm and bright!"
Chaunt "I'm aweary" in infectious strains,
And catch her "bluefly singing i' the pane"
Tho' praised by critics, tho' adored by Blues,
Tho' Peel with pudding plump the puling
muse,
Tho' Theban taste the Saxon purse controls,
And pensions Tennyson while starves a
Knowles;
Rather be thou, my poor Pierian maid,
Decent at least in Hayley's weeds arrayed,
That patch with frippery every tinsel line
And flaunt, admired the Rag Fair of the
Nine!

It seems that just about this time Tennyson had secured a pension from the Government, not as a reward for literary merit, but in satisfaction for some claim his family had upon the Crown. To this the poem above quoted from alludes. Not content with this, Bulwer, in his notes to the poem, charged that Tennyson, without having labored at any deathless truths or enlarged human knowledge or lent aid to a manly cause, had, in the prime of life and coming of a wealthy family, allowed himself to be quartered on the public purse. Bulwer printed this poem over the nom de plume of "The New Timon," and presently Mr. Tennyson swung back at his assailant in this wise through the columns of Punch:

We know him out of Shakespeare's art,
And those fine curses which he spoke:
The Old Timon, with his noble heart
That, strongly loathing, greatly broke.

So died the Old: here comes the New;
Regard him—a familiar face,
I thought we knew him; what, it's you!
The padded man that wears the stays!

Who killed the girls and thrilled the boys
With dandy pathos, when you wrote—
A lion, you that made a noise
And shook the mane on papillotes.

And once you tried the muses, too!
You failed, sir: therefore, now you spurn;
You fall on those who are to you
As captain is to subaltern.

An artist, sir, should rest in art,
And waive a little of his claim;
To have the deep, poetic heart
Is more than all poetic fame.

A Timon, you! Nay, nay, for shame;
It looks too arrogant a jest—
The fierce old man—to take his name;
You bandbox! off and let him rest!

It is presumed that this rejoinder gave Bulwer whatever satisfaction he may have pined for. The next edition of his poem was purged of the passage to which Tennyson had objected, and in none of the poet laureate's collected works are his verses against Bulwer to be met with. Whether Bulwer ever really got over his jealousy of the rising young poet I am unable to say. He was hardly the man to forget the peppering Tennyson gave him.—Eugene Field's London Letter

THE FIERCE FIST FIGHTERS.

HOW RUSSIAN PEASANTS DID BATTLE IN OLDEN TIMES.

Barbarous Times Recalled When a Strong Arm and a Stout Heart Won Admiration Everywhere—Encounters with Tartars—Wrestling Matches Now in Favor.

In olden times, during the barbarous period of Russian life, when there were no other forms of public amusement, koulatchuye boy, or fighting with fists, was regarded as a great accomplishment and an evidence of bravery and physical strength. This pastime was highly prized by the Russian peasantry, and even the nobility participated in the sport. A man possessing the qualifications of a strong arm and a stout heart became a subject of pride and admiration among his fellows. All Russian heroes of ancient times are represented in popular tradition and song as men of broad shoulders, powerful arms and iron grip—pictures of health and strength, knowing no fear in the presence of danger. Such was the ideal man of the Russian people, which is preserved up to the present time, with the additional characteristics of magnanimity and mercifulness, as a result of civilization and progress.

DEFEAT WAS DISHONORABLE.

The greatest humiliation which a Russian of anc