

Stage Whispers.

Miss GENEVIEVE WARD, after a most successful Canadian tour, is drawing crowded houses in the principal towns of New England.

LOTTA, MARY ANDERSON, the WILLIAMSONS, BOUCICAULT and EMMET are said to represent the most successful companies on the road.

Since "DEN." THOMPSON has won popularity and money with his *Joshua Whitcomb*, he wants to be called DENMAN THOMPSON, not "DEN."

Miss BOCK, the charming American pianiste, who is scarcely more than a child, has not only the attractions of real musical genius, but of rare personal beauty.

Miss EMMA THURSBY made her first public appearance in Paris, recently, at the Chatelet, where she obtained a most brilliant success. The Parisian musical critics appear to have been astonished at the sweetness, flexibility, and brilliancy of her vocalization, and they are unanimous in their words of praise and admiration.

Our Boston correspondent writes us that the so-called "amateur" performance of "Pinafore" was not the musical success expected. WHITNEY was very amateurish as an actor, and as the part of *Capt. Corcoran* was written for a tenor, he couldn't tackle kindly to it, though he looked the burly sailor well. BRIGNOLI's ex-wife, Miss McCULLOCH was a round *Buttercup*. TOM KARL a handsome *Rackstraw*, and BARNABEE a good *Admiral*. The *Deadeye* was the best actor of the lot.—*Buffalo Every Saturday*.

The appearance of a clown sporting the name of GRIMALDI will be sure to recall the original English GRIMALDI whom DICKENS used to like so much. He was ludicrously absurd, and when he sang "An Oyster Crossed in Love," he sat down between a cod's head and a huge oyster, which opened and shut its valves in time to the music; and "all the children in the front rows of the boxes shed tears of commiserating delight as they gazed on GRIMALDI's rueful countenance, his ridiculous yet excessive sorrow making its way through the grotesque points." How he delighted young and old with "Tipptiwitcher," "Hot Codlins," "Mc and My Neddy," as no other clown has been able to do since, is known to all readers of theatrical history.

We have had a lyrical comedy running in all the theaters of the country during the last season—"Her Majesty's Ship *Pinnfore*"—which will illustrate a part of what we mean. Since we began to observe theaters at all, nothing as had such a run of popularity as this. Young and old, rich and poor, have been amused by it, and there is not a word in it, from beginning to end, that can wound any sensibility. It is a piece of delicious absurdity all through, and a man can enjoy two hours of jollity in witnessing it, which will not leave a stain upon him anywhere. It is simply delightful,—pure fun,—and the most popular thing that has appeared on the stage for the last ten years. We call attention to it specially to show that fun, when it is pure, is more popular a thousand times than when it is not. Nothing can be more evident to any man of common sense than that any admixture of unworthy elements in this play would damage its popularity.—Dr. HOLLAND, *Scribner for May*.

EAST TORONTO ELECTIONS.

GRAND MASS MEETING!

To Nominate the People's Candidate.

A mass meeting of the Electors of East Toronto who are favourable to the present Ontario Government will be held at

ST. LAWRENCE HALL,

On Friday Night,

May 2nd, at 8 o'clock.

Let there be a grand rally of the friends of liberal, economical and efficient administration of Provincial affairs.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

JOHN S. KING,

Toronto, April 30th, 1879. 24-st Sec. T. R. A.



TENDERS for COAL, 1879

Public Institutions of Ontario.

The Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities for Ontario will receive tenders up to noon of

Saturday, 10th May,

for the delivery of the following quantities of coal at the sheds of the institutions named, on or before 1st July, 1879, as follows:—

Asylum for the Insane, Toronto.

800 tons hard coal, large egg; 175 tons stove size; 250 tons soft coal.

Asylum for the Insane, London.

1,500 tons soft coal; 200 tons hard, large egg; and 80 tons chestnut.

Asylum for the Insane, Kingston.

1,600 tons soft coal; 50 tons hard, large egg; 40 tons small egg; and 20 tons chestnut.

Asylum for the Insane, Hamilton.

800 tons soft coal (100 tons to be delivered at the pumping house in the city, the remainder at the Asylum sheds); 25 tons hard, chestnut; and 25 tons stove size.

Central Prison, Toronto.

750 tons soft coal, and 60 tons hard, stove size.

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

550 tons soft coal; 80 tons hard, small egg; and 20 tons stove size.

Institution for the Blind, Brantford.

350 tons soft coal; 150 tons hard, stove size.

The hard coal to be either Pittston, Scranton, or Lehigh. Tenderers to name the mine or mines from which the soft coal is to be taken, and the exact quality of the same; and if required, to produce satisfactory evidence that the coal delivered is true to name. All coal to be delivered by 1st July, in a manner satisfactory to the authorities of the respective institutions.

Two sufficient securities will be required for the due fulfilment of the contract, or each of the contracts, and the tenders will be received for the whole supply specified or for each institution separately.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

J. W. LANGMUIR,

Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities.
Toronto, April 22, 1879.

Literature and Art.

The following beautiful "dedicatory poem to the Princess ALICE," by Mr. TENNYSON, opens the new number of the *Nineteenth Century*:—

"Dead Princess, living power, if that which lived True life, live on—and if that fatal kiss, Born of true life and love, divorce thee not From earthly love and life—if what we call The spirit flash not all at once from out This shadow into Substance—then perhaps The mellow'd murmur of the people's praise From thine own State, and all our breadth of realm, Where Love and Longing dress thy deeds in light, Ascends to thee; and this March morn that sees Thy soldier-brother's bridal orange bloom Break thro' the yews and cypress of thy grave, And thine Imperial mother smile again, May send one ray to thee! and who can tell— Thou—England's England-loving daughter—thou Dying so English thou would'st have had her flag Borne on thy coffin—where is he can swear But that some broken gleam from our poor earth At thy pale feet this ballad of the deeds Of England, and her banner in the East?"

LECKY writes to his American publishers that he will not have the next two volumes of his "History of the Eighteenth Century" ready before 1881.

EDMUND YATES' new periodical, *Tide*, promised perhaps more than it has performed. That is to say, it promised an infusion of new blood into periodical literature, which has not been carried out.

The appearance of the essays of the late WALTER BAGHOT in two handsome volumes, under the title of "Literary Studies" (SCHUBNER & WELFORD), has awakened a new interest in the author. A prefatory memoir of RICHARD HOLT HUTTON has increased this interest. BAGHOT was a man of letters as well as a political economist and banker.

The long expected third volume of the *Comte de PARIS* "History of the American Civil War," has been translated, and will be published by Mr. COATES in the summer. It will embrace the account of the battles of Gettysburg, Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and all other events of the war, to January 1st, 1864. Volume four, completing the work is expected during the year.

The London correspondent of the *Buffalo Every Saturday* says GILBERT's new play, *Kaust*, seems to have been a failure, and is roughly handled by the critics, LABOUCHERE, of *Truth*, being as venomous as he knows so well how to be in six columns and a half. He concludes thus: "Possibly GOETHE could not have written H. M. S. *Pinafore*, but it is far more certain, that Mr. GILBERT cannot write either a comedy or a drama."

Mr. E. P. WHIPPLE says concerning MOTLEY: "His early familiarity with German impressed even GEORGE BANCROFT while MOTLEY was a boy in his school at Round Hill; and afterwards, when MOTLEY was a student in Harvard College, an address by him on GOETHE in one of the college exhibitions was so good as to induce such a trained scholar as JOSEPH COGSWELL to send it to Madam GOETHE. Her reply was significant: 'I wish,' she said, 'to see the first book that young man will write.'"

TENNYSON is paid by the magazines at the rate of a guinea a line for poetry. Having been a spring poet ourselves previous to contracting the small-pox, which eradicated the disease, we have some sympathy for spring poets, poor fellows, and merely insert this item to encourage them not to think of the rolling river or the cup of cold pissin yet awhile, but to wait until the fever has reached its height. If they do not then receive a guinea a line, the sooner life is extinct the better.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*