

Stage Whispers.

The burlesque on "Pinafore," by the San Francisco Minsterels, has become one of the hits of the season. The music as rendered by the company is admirable.

JOE JEFFERSON says the acoustics of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, New York, are very bad, while the Walnut Street Theatre is one of the best places to speak in in the country.

The vivacious ROSE EYTINGE is being sued by LEWIS MORRISON for calling him "a nigger, a liar and a thief." ROSE will find great difficulty in proving Mr. MORRISON a nigger.

JENNIE BLITZ (Mme. Van Zandt and Signora Ranzini) has been engaged for the Teatro Veggio, Turin, Italy, and was to have begun there as *Zerlina* in "Don Giovanni."

Mr. RUDOLPH ARONSON states that all of the money necessary for the erection of the Musical Pavillion which he intends to build in New York has been subscribed, and that he will proceed with the work at an early day.

WILLIAM J. FLORENCE has been investing some of his mighty dollars in mining stocks. We need not follow the painful story. "I shall never go outside of my profession again," says Mr. FLORENCE with the utmost solemnity.

From Naples:—The five performances given by ADELINA PATTI at the San Carlo have not been so successful as the gifted lady's engagements generally are. The receipts of more than one fell below the 10,000 francs claimed by PATTI and NICOLINI every night. During the representation of "Rigoletto" there was even some hissing in consequence of certain cuts which had been made. Considering the prices of admission the audience thought they were entitled to hear the work in its entirety. The curtain had to be dropped in the third act, and the money taken was returned.

SARDOU'S "Andre Fortier," written for the Boston Theatre, has now been played three weeks, but appears to fall short of the great success expected. The ingenious and beautiful scenery is said to be its chief attraction. Although the play is placed in California at the time of the gold fever, all the characters are French and Spanish, not one being American. The tone is melodramatic, and the construction is only in parts equal to SARDOU'S usual works. There are dreary dialogues, and the translation of the author's French is not of the best. The conflagration, in which a powder flask is fired under an old aqueduct, thus releasing water that extinguishes the flames, is a marvel of stage mechanism, and invariably excites the audience to a remarkable pitch.

A dramatic correspondent thus speaks of the play of *Our Boys*, which is in the fourth year of its run: "It has evidently been too much for the actors. It might be imagined, and that by persons accustomed to the artistic conscientiousness of French acting, that such noted performers as Mr. WILLIAM FARREN and Mr. DAVID JAMES (the Sir Geoffrey Champneys and the Perkyrn Midlewick of the caste) would strive to maintain their respective impersonations to the level of their original merit. On the contrary, they hurry through their parts as though running a race against time. The dialogue, half the time, is converted on their lips into a meaningless gabble, guiltless of point, and unintelligible to at least one-half of the audience.



PUBLIC ATTENTION is directed to the following provisions of the Fishery Laws in the Province of Ontario:

PICKEREL [*Dore*] cannot be caught from 15th April to 15th May.

MASKINONGE, cannot be caught from 15th April to 15th May.

BASS cannot be caught from 15th April to 15th May.

SPECKLED TROUT, BROOK or RIVER TROUT cannot be caught from 15th Sept. to 1st May.

SALMON TROUT and LAKE TROUT cannot be caught from 1st November to 10th November.

WHITEFISH cannot be caught from 1st November to 10th November.

Net or Seine fishing without licenses is prohibited.

Nets must be raised from Saturday night until Monday morning of each week.

Nets cannot be set or Seines used, so as to bar channels or bays.

Indians are forbidden to fish illegally the same as whitemen.

Each person guilty of violating these regulations is liable to fine and costs, or in default of payment is subject to imprisonment.

No person shall, during such prohibited times, fish for, catch, kill, buy, sell, or have in possession any of the kinds of Fish mentioned above.

By order,

W. F. WHITCHER,
Commissioner of Fisheries.

FISHERIES DEPARTMENT,
OTTAWA, 2nd April, 1879.

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\$2 Per Annum, Free of Postage.

"GRIP" Now in its sixth year and Twelfth Volume, and more popular and influential than ever before.

Our confidence that the Canadian Public would extend a hearty support to a humorous journal conducted upon principles of honesty and decency has been amply justified in the established success of GRIP, which, during the six years of its existence, has enjoyed the patronage and respect of a large constituency of our best people. In dealing with the public men and affairs of the country it has been the aim of the controllers of GRIP to avoid the coarseness and unfairness which too often characterize satirical publications. The political Cartoons, although sometimes severe, have never been unjust and never vindictive. The attitude of *absolute independence* which the paper has maintained from the first is attested by the appreciative notices which the Cartoons constantly receive in the press of both Parties.

Press Notices of Recent Numbers.

"Grip" is becoming to be the representative humorous publication in the Dominion. It is published by Bengough Bros., at Toronto. The TIMES is glad to make it one of its associates. —Fulton (N. Y.) Times.

Twice as much *Grip*, and no increase in the price, is about the only good thing we have yet got under the N. P.—St. Thomas Journal.

The pictures illustrating *Grip* this week are of a kind that will tickle those having a predilection for comic political tibits.—Kingston Whig.

Toronto has a comic paper called "Grip," that is full of fun. The people of Toronto should see that they don't lose their "Grip."—Cincinnati Sat. Night.

"Grip," comes to us this week in an enlarged and improved form. Besides the usual full-paged cartoon it contains a number of smaller illustrations interspersed throughout the text. Both the reading matter and the illustrations in the number now before us are very clever, and fairly entitle it to be called the *Punch* of Canada. It is embellished with a portrait of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries which is accompanied by some very appropriate verses. *Grip* will now compare very favorably with its old established contemporaries on the other side of the Atlantic, and it is certainly ahead of any of the professed humorous journals in the United States unless it may be the *New York Pack*. Canada has certainly good reason to be proud of having such a clever cartoonist as Mr. J. W. Bengough.—Patriot, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Literature and Art.

"The Memoirs of Mme. BONAPARTE, Written by Herself," will doubtless soon astonish a world that will consider GREVILLE'S Memoirs tame by the side of them.

Mr. SWINBURNE is to be a contributor to the new dramatic dictionary or encyclopedia, to be edited by Mr. THEODORE WATTS. Mr. SWINBURNE has made a special study of the Elizabethan dramatists.

The remainder of the books belonging to the library of CHARLES DICKENS have been secured by SCRIBNER and WELFORD. They consist principally of presentation copies from the authors to Mr. DICKENS.

FRANK MCGRAW, a colored boy, seventeen years old, living in Milwaukee, has shown unusual talent in painting, and has been taken in charge by the artists, who intend to give him every opportunity.

Arrangements have been made with D. APPLETON & Co. by HOUGHTON, OSGOOD & Co., whereby the latter firm will publish the complete edition of BRYANT'S poems, uniform with their household edition of the poets.

The rejection of the picture of Mr. THOMAS MORAN by the Society of American Artists is the theme of gossip throughout the art and social world in New York, and Mr. MORAN is in a fair way to arrive at great popularity through the ill will of the society to which he has belonged.

There is to be seen at TIFFANY'S, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, a life-size statue in marble, by ROSETTI, of Rome, which is most beautiful and cannot fail to be exceedingly popular. It is entitled "Hidden Love," and represents a Cupid, partially enfolded in a veil, which covers the face and part of the body. The marble is tinted, and the rosy lips and roguish eyes are seen through its folds, while the rounded and dimpled limbs are so natural that one almost feels as if the touch of a finger would leave an imprint in the flesh. Two replicas of the statue have already been sold, although it has been on exhibition but a week.

A rather singularly written story is *Thos*, by GEORGE GRAHAM, published by the LOVELL Publishing Company, Montreal; price not given. The author calls it "a simple Canadian story," and he is not far out of the way. Its simplicity is, we think, its chief charm. It is not written to promulgate a theory, or demonstrate a fact; and is utterly devoid of plot or dramatic interest. It is a story, however, that interests a reader from its very homeliness, and was undoubtedly written by a newspaper man or woman. We suspect this last from the faithfulness to detail which characterizes it throughout. It is a wholesome story, and will be a welcome dish in a general bill of fare.

The *Saturday Review* which reluctantly gives Americans credit for superiority in anything, has testified in favor of the superior merit of American wood-engraving. It says: "Wood-cutting has been brought to a point of perfection it has never attained before. Some of the American engravers are far ahead of any on this side the Atlantic, and only want artists worthy of them to make a revival of the art of Bewick possible. We have not, at the present time in England, a single wood-engraver of the first rank, except for landscapes; but one or two of the French cutters are able to imitate steel engraving on blocks worthy of a better art.