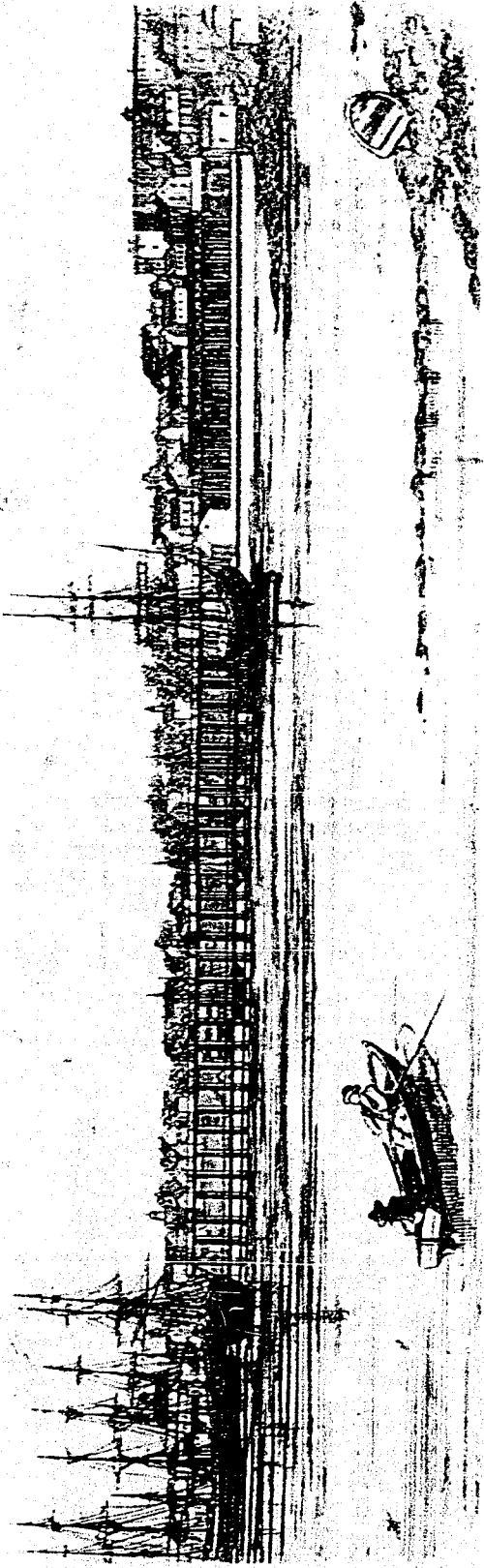


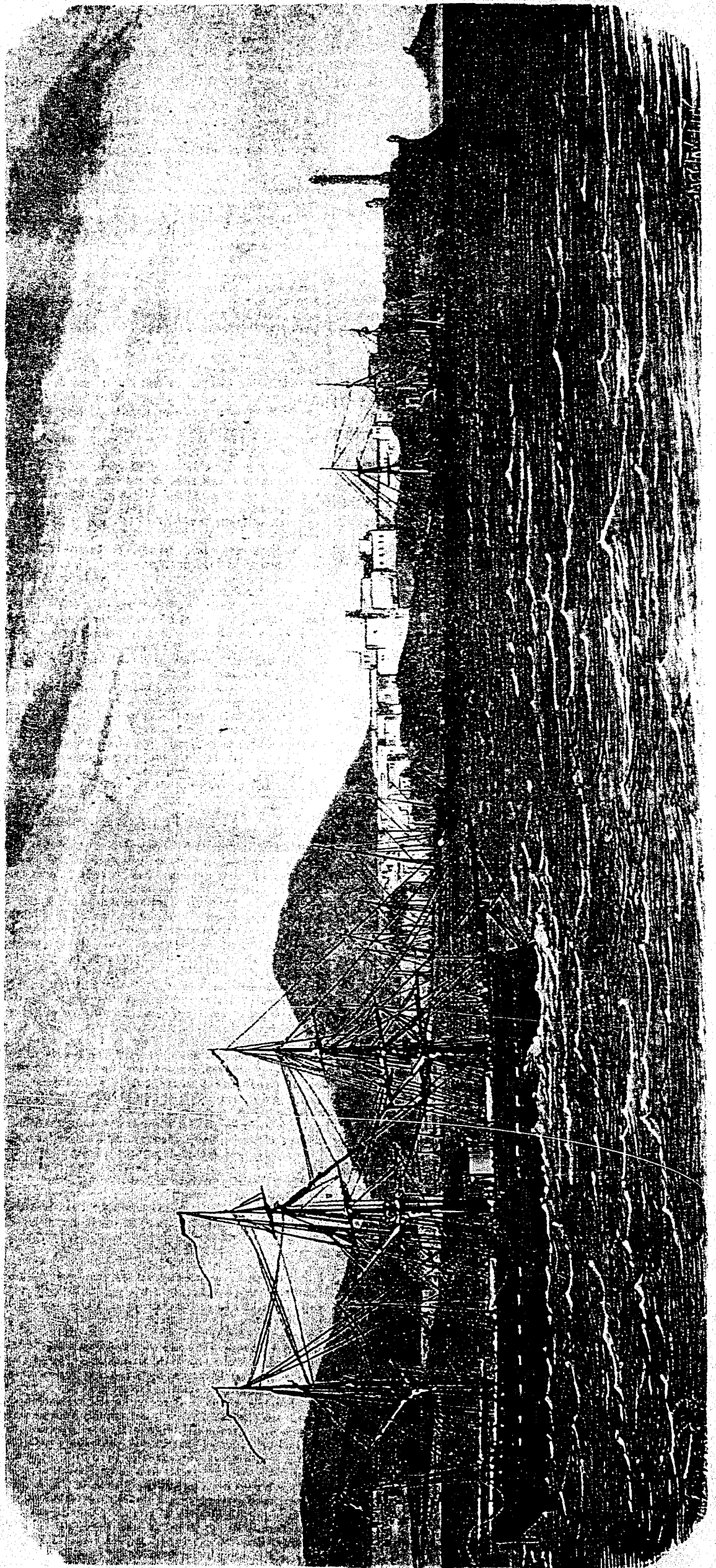
AN EXTRAORDINARY TRANSFORMATION.

The London *Orchestra* says: "Mr. Conquest has this year in the pantomime of the 'Wood Demon,' really outdone any previous attempts in the wonderful versatility of his transformations. We first see Mr. Conquest as a withered tree, which at first still and lifeless becomes suddenly endowed with the power of locomotion, and runs about the stage waving its limbs, tickling young ladies with its withered branches, and even so far forgetting itself as to dance a 'can-can.' Suddenly this tree is transformed into a giant more than eight feet high, who moves about the stage with wonderful agility and is at last, with equal rapidity, transformed into a dwarf. From a dwarf Mr. Conquest is transformed into an animated pear, which hops and dances about the stage in the most lively manner possible, and from that into an octopus with moving tentacles. After this we are not the least surprised to see Mr. Conquest and his son, in the pursuit of a butterfly, defy all laws of nature, and sink through traps to appear almost

simultaneously in the 'fies,' to be shot up in the air twenty or thirty feet, and to fall from the top of the theatre through an apparently bottomless trap without feeling the worse for their exertions except in getting rather out of breath. There are two things to be noticed about Mr. Conquest's acting: first, his sudden changes of dress, which are all accomplished before the eyes of the audience; next, the admirable way in which the costumes are contrived, and the clever appliances by which Mr. Conquest is enabled to move his eyes, to wink, to dance, and speak without any difficulty. His voice never sounds hollow behind his mask, but the mask is invariably so contrived that its mouth-place coincides with the mouth of the actor. And he always contrives to throw as much facial expression into the inanimate mask as a French tragedian can into his own face. It was very curious to see the giant listening to the prattle of young ladies with a very naughty leer on his countenance. And then he danced as skillfully when his legs are five feet long as when they are of the ordinary size."



VIEW OF SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON.



ALGERIA.—THE SPANISH INSURGENT VESSEL "NUMANCIA" ENTERING THE HARBOUR OF MERS-EL-KEBIR.