



THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—"Fedora" has occupied the boards at the Grand during the entire week, and has drawn good houses nightly. Miss Adele Belgarde in the character of the *Princess Fedora* has perhaps disappointed those who have seen Fanny Davenport in the same role; but nevertheless, it can be fairly said that she was deserving of the hearty recalls received at the close of each act. Of Mr. Robert Mantell as *Ipanoff* we can only say that no more finished actor has appeared at the Grand this season. The support by the company was unusually good.

LEHMANN-MUSIN-RUMMEL CONCERT.—The Lehmann-Musin-Rummel concert party gave their second "concert artistique" on Monday evening last at the Pavilion. Owing to the unfavourable condition of the weather, a rather small attendance operated against the financial success of the concert. The programme was a particularly rich one, the singing of Fraulein Lehmann being a remarkable exhibition of artistic ability and dramatic power, and Monsieur Musin's dazzling execution creating a furore, expressed in repeated recalls.

TORONTO MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—THE PROGRAMME.—The order in which the concerts are to be given will be as follows: Monday June 14th, there will be a grand rehearsal of chorus, soloists and orchestra. Tuesday evening, June 15th, at eight o'clock, Gounod's sacred Trilogy, "Mors et Vita" will be given, the soloists being Miss Ealine Osgood, Mrs. Gertrude Luther, Miss Agnes Huntington, Mr. A. L. King, Mr. Max Heinrich and Mr. D. M. Babcock. Wednesday, June 16th, at 2 o'clock, there will be a matinee, consisting of vocal and instrumental selections, and at which the following artists will sing: Miss Lilli Lehmann, Mrs. Gertrude Luther, Miss Agnes Huntington, Mr. A. L. King and Mr. D. M. Babcock. Wednesday evening, Handel's "Israel in Egypt" will be presented, the solo parts being taken by Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Luther, Miss Huntington, Mr. King, Mr. Heinrich, and Mr. Babcock. Thursday evening, June 17th, there will be a grand miscellaneous concert, consisting of a chorus of 1,200 voices, chosen from the children of the public schools of the city, and, in addition, the following artists will take part: Miss Lilli Lehmann, Mrs. Ealine Osgood, Mrs. Gertrude Luther and Mr. Max Heinrich.

FRANCIS WILSON'S "Committee" song, and other bright airs from the "Gypsy Baron," have entirely superseded the "Mikado" on the New York streets, the latter having at last been reduced to the level of the peripatetic hand organ.

It has come at last—the Irish opera. "Boycotted" is the title, Malcolm C. Salaman and Eugene Barnet are the composers, and the Court Theatre, Liverpool, is the scene of its inception.

The manager of a juvenile "Mikado" troupe says his artists must stop flirting and eating onions. The heartless creature!

MICACEOUS SCHIST.

I WAS DOWN at the capital again the other Saturday, and had the honour of being invited to the Blake banquet. Of course I went. I always catch on to a good blow-out when I can get one: strange, isn't it? Well, this one was a rattler. Heaps of everything eatable, and wine galore. I tell you we Grits are the boys that spare no expense; we honour our serene leader. We all assured him that we would go through fire, water, or side line mud to show our zeal for him; we revered him, we admired him, we regarded him as a second Moses Oates. I went up to the hon. gent, took him by the hand, and said, "Ned, never since old Demosthenes chewed stones on the coast of Greece, and howled out to the blue Adriatic; never since Warren Hastings gave his great oration on the working of the Scott Act in the Punjab; never since General Jackson delivered his celebrated address to his troops at New Orleans" Mr. B. at this period of the discourse looked up and glared upon me with one of his fascinating smiles; I took it for a good exit cue, and left.

I CALLED yesterday on Mr. Sheppard, the undaunted, uncompromising, and hostile boss of the *Neris*. "Shep.," says I, "your 'people' theory don't seem to pan out now in your model Republic. There are so many sorts of people. Some people go to work, tend to bus, and get rich, and there are people who don't do so well; think it's a wrong state of affairs. Other people imagine that the only way to make people happy is to kill and destroy everybody and thing—except themselves, of course. But most people object to be blown up with bombs or dynamite, and the consequence will likely be that the authorities will call out sufficient numbers of Government minions with rifles, bayonets and other tokens of tyranny, and slay these down-trodden patriots; and sarve them right! What d'ye think, Shep.?" Looking round, Shep. had disappeared.

MICA.

TO SIR ADOLPHE CARON.

When rebellion raised its head
Threatening the country's peace,
Volunteers both fought and bled—
Fought like sons of ancient Greece.

Had they not in peace prepared,
Ready for the trumpet call,
Ill had Canada then fared,
Tasted then her cup of gall.

What inured them to their task—
Gave them all their hearty will?
What prepared them, I would ask,
What but discipline and drill?

Let them now their aim fulfil,
Let them forward go—expand;
Give them proper space for drill,
Strengthen them on every hand.

Build an armory in size
Fitting to their utmost needs;
This, in truth, should be the prize
For their manly, valiant deeds.

J. A. F.