

MISS MARY'S METHODS.

SEE STRICT ATTENTION TO THE DETAILS OF THE STAGE.

An insight into the hard and careful work involved in the profession of a first-class actress.

From the New York World.

After the stage entrance of the Star theatre, tonight night, Miss Mary Anderson, dressed in ordinary stage costume, and a Derby hat on her shapely head, it is for her that the "Romantic" and "Juliet" are much less stirring.

When the lights are out in a theatre and the seats deserted and bare, it is the most lonesome place in the world.

There is a ghostly scene of departed laughter in the music of the velvet hangings, and the venturous wanderer among the rows of chairs instinctively turns his head to see that no spirit of dead fun is haunting his steps.

At least that is how it seemed that evening when Mary Anderson was conducting the rehearsal. She came in stately and a little later Abbey and Marcus Meyer and Forbes-Robertson and 200 people, actors and scene shifters, were on the stage.

It is a big stretch of the imagination to couple the adjective stately with the picture of a butterfly, but that is what Mary Anderson was that night. A statuette butterfly. She fitted about from stage to balcony, from balcony to proscenium, then into the orchestra, now climbing on top of a chair and now on the trunk of a stage tree, as carelessly and fleetly as a butterfly; but when you stopped to take a second look there was a suggestion of a statue in the careful pose she assumed.

And throughout it all she used to sing long as when she wore platinous down the rapid orders at her leading man. She talked along so—so that is, she talked calmly and serenely, as if she were in charge of the stage.

"Right that seat a little to the O. P., or 'Please stand more to the L. C. when you first come in.' But everybody knows what she meant.

There was a long, light Newmarket, and it looked as though that long slender waif were at once. Not the smallest detail escaped her, and she was as minute as her directions as heavy being himself could have been. It was had been giving orders to her dressmaker the directions would not have been more explicit.

You don't know how much of a trade acting is until your favorite actress disposes of the illusion by a rehearsal. Everything assumes a new aspect. You are out of place at such a time. For the moment the art of acting appears as much a trade as making horseshoes. And that is how it was that the rehearsal began at 6 o'clock, and at 4 1/2 the next morning the actors were still there.

Half an hour, when they were getting the costumes placed just so they should give the right perspective. The early part of the preparation was spent in getting the scenery in proper position, and it was something like this:

Miss Mary Anderson is out in the orchestra stalls, four or five rows back, and a party of men come out with an orange. "That won't do," she calls out. "You are hiding the balcony. A little more to the left, prompt, please. Ah, that's better."

But it evidently doesn't quite suit her proper position, and she is seen with a graceful leap and a deft sweep of her skirts she gains the stage and points out the next moment her eyes catches the moon, and there is a lull in the proceedings.

THE TORONTO WORLD

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THE FEDERAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON ONT.

Guarantee Capital \$700,000.00 Government Deposit \$4,635.00

Recognizing the growing demand for Life Insurance on payment only for actual mortality, this company has adopted the

ROMANS PLAN of Insurance by Monthly Premiums. The only Company in Canada giving this system of Insured Life Insurance at special cost, with a small annual charge for expenses.

The assured pays only the equitable proportion of the death loss actually occurring among the members.

This plan insures the insured against anything but a pure life insurance, at the smallest possible cost consistent with safety.

The FEDERAL LIFE has secured the highest rating by the London and Lancashire Assurance Co. Ltd. and also according to more than all its liabilities.

Send for circulars explaining the Roman Plan.

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All our Carriages are manufactured in OUR OWN FACTORY, which is a guarantee of perfect safety to our customers. NO OUTSIDE LABOR EMPLOYED. All orders executed promptly and in first-class style.

JOHNSON & BROWN, 131, 133, 135 ADELAIDE ST. WEST. 46 PAINTING. Guard against Cholera and other Diseases.

Get your harness and collar white-washed with our new disinfectant. BLANCH DE CERONS. J. HANLEY, 96 JOHN ST. Painter and Paper Hanger.

J. HUNTER BROWN, MERCHANT TAILOR. Only two months in business and Full Stock of Tailors' Goods. Overtimes to keep pace with the orders.

DEMONSTRATING. That the public fully appreciate Perfection in Sewing Machines when it can be had at a Reasonable Figure.

JOHN KAY

At half price. This is acknowledged to be the largest sale ever made to one party of these goods in the history of the trade.

They are now on exhibition and to make a speedy clearance they are offered at the same reduction, namely,

HALF PRICE.

This is one of those very rare opportunities which may occur in a quarter of a century, viz., of being able to procure such magnificent goods

AT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR. INSPECTION FREELY INVITED.

Also to hand, a shipment of AXMINSTER and VICTORIAN AXMINSTER CARPETS, woven in one piece, sizes from 9.0 x 12.0 to 12.0 x 15.0 feet, in handsome high art designs, very heavy and TOO DURABLE.

A lot of those beautiful MOTTO, PERSIAN, MECCA, TANJORE, SNEYRA, DAGHES-TAN, and BENARES RUGS and MATS.

Also a lot of SCOTCH LACE CURTAINS and MADRAS GOODS—New Patterns and Very Cheap.

JOHN KAY, 34 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

WELL, MRS. SMITH, I see you have bought your furniture? Yes, I've just got it in, and don't you think it looks nice? Yes, indeed I do. You got it where I told you, I suppose? Oh, yes, and I feel very thankful to you for telling me, too. I shall recommend all my friends to go to

MR. BROWN FOR FURNITURE, I am so well pleased with mine. Let me see, his store is 287 QUEEN STREET WEST.

JAS. H. SAMO, 189 YONGE ST. Has now in Stock 100 Bed-room Suits, from \$20 upwards, of our own manufacture, and warranted of the very best workmanship.

WOOD MANTLES AND OVER MANTLES. R. RAWLINSON, 548 YONGE ST.

THE BELFAST TEA HOUSE. 300 YONGE STREET. Tests as blended in the "Old Country" a specialty. A 5-lb. caddy of excellent tea \$1.00.

J. M. PEAREN, DISPENSING CHEMIST. Prescriptions Carefully Dispensed. Wm. Bailly, Carpenter and Builder, 80 AND 82 ALBERT STREET.

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In the City FOR \$3, AT W. WINDELER'S

285 Queen Street West.

W. H. STONE, THE UNDERTAKER, YONGE STREET, 187.

THE WORLD, TORONTO. 12 cases of Brevier and 10 of nonpareil body type. Also 60 fonts of Advertising Type. The Brevier will be sold at 20 cents and the nonpareil at 25 cents, in lots to suit purchasers. All in good condition.

TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS FOR SALE.

BABBITT, Excelsior Manufacturing and Refining Works, 65 AND 67 PEARL ST. TORONTO.

I. D. DEWAL, METALLURGIST. The only man in Toronto who can analyze any metal in 10 to 15 minutes. Prices from \$1 to \$10.

THE ONTARIO BOLT COMPANY (LIMITED). Office and Works at the Harbour, Manufacturing Bolts, Washers, Nuts, Screws, Taps, Machine Screws, Bridge Bolts, etc.

GRINDSTONES! GRINDSTONES! For wet and dry grinding. A large assortment to select from at lowest prices.

LIONEL KORB, Steam Stone Works, Esplanade, foot of Jarvis Street.

DOHERTY, 360 YONGE STREET. Watchmaker. The FAMOUS WATCH REPAIRING HOUSE, 360 Queen St. West.

NOTICE! The firm of Davis Bros., having been dissolved by the death of Elijah J. Davis, the business of the firm is being carried on by Joseph J. Davis, under the old name of

DAVIS BROS., JEWELERS, 130 YONGE STREET 130. GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPP'S COCOA.

CHICAGO STOCK YARD VACCINE COMPANY. J. W. MEACHAM, of the Arcade Pharmacy, has been appointed sole agent for the city.

TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS FOR SALE. 12 cases of Brevier and 10 of nonpareil body type. Also 60 fonts of Advertising Type. The Brevier will be sold at 20 cents and the nonpareil at 25 cents, in lots to suit purchasers. All in good condition.

THE GENTLEMAN WITH THE LONG HAIR

It was neither prying nor nosy eyes for silver forks that drew the window. He was a home desd, but not a vagabond.

brought him to Willowville, an ing supper in the tavern, he in about the driveway, he was until, through the window modest dwelling, he caught a group around a table.

At a pretty girl who was evident excellent entertainment to woman, an old man and a girl, although the gentleman was not her words she spoke well see her bright eyes and brought to the faces of those to her with fond eagerness.

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