

Speaking about Tragedy!

There have been several narrow escapes in London recently.

A Broken Plank

was the cause. You possibly have a poor stretch of walk in front of your premises. Our Telephone No. is 653.

And Lumber is Cheap.

Before you place an order for Inside Finishing, remember that we have an elegantly equipped factory and a great reputation on that class of work.

GEO. H. BELTON
LUMBER YARD,
YORK STREET.

Honest Instinct comes like a volunteer, sure never to overshoot, but just to hit, while still too wide or short of human wit.—Pope.

TOO MUCH.

Banns—You didn't know that I was once engaged to marry your wife, did you?

Danns—No; who broke the engagement?

Banns—I did.

Danns—Did, eh? (Smashes him, and pounds him within an inch of his life). There, now; if you ever play a trick like that on me again, I'll kill you the next time.

JAMIE'S OFFER.

Jamie is a bright-eyed boy who belongs to a family of seven children. He has an uncle living in the country twenty miles from his city home, and he loves to visit him.

Although he is only six, he shows great fondness for animals, and during his last visit he was much interested in a little calf there, and kept teasing his uncle to sell it to him to take home.

Finally the uncle asked: "What would you pay me for the calf?"

Jamie replied: "I haven't much money, but I could trade the baby for the calf, for we have a baby at our house most every year."

BEHIND THE TIMES.

Colonel—"Yes, that silver plate was handed down to me by my great grandmother, dear soul, who has been in heaven these sixty years."

Mrs. Parvenoo—"Bless me! How awfully behind the times they are up there, aren't they?"

A PLACE TO STAY IN.

"Kind sir," said the well-dressed stranger to a resident of the city, "is there a home for the friendless in this place?"

"Yes, there is; but you don't look as though you were forced to seek such a refuge."

"You must not judge by appearances, sir. I am a baseball umpire."

AN EFFECTIVE ONE, TOO.

Miss Kilduff—"How did Blanche manage to get a husband?"

Miss Kittish—"She utilized a matrimonial agency."

Miss Kilduff—"She surely didn't! What matrimonial agency did she utilize?"

Miss Kittish—"A hammock."

ECONOMICAL.

Bingo—"I shouldn't think you could afford to let your wife go to so many matinees."

Kingley—"Why not? It keeps her away from the dry-goods stores at least two hours and a-half."

Patrons of this Theatre will confer a favor by reporting any discourtesy on the part of employees, to A. E. ROOTE, Manager.

Parties finding lost articles in any portion of this Theatre will please leave them at the Ticket Office.

Parties losing any articles in this Theatre will please inquire at the Box Office.