

STAGE SPARKS.

A Variety Company under Mr. John E. Brady's management, will commence a short season at Backhill's Hall, about the 23rd of July.

Charlotte Thompson, a Sensational actress, supported by a good company, commences a short season at Backhill's Hall, this evening, in her great part of "J. N. FIVE." Since the enlargement of the stage and the addition of new scenery, a great improvement has been effected. The Company comes well recommended, and should be well patronized.

Mr. W. H. Whitcomb left for Boston on Monday evening. It is even made out satisfactory arrangements he purposes bringing the Rice Evansville party down here during the summer.

Mallet & Bartholomew's Pantomime and Variety Troupe opened at the Institute on Monday evening to a full house. Mallet's Pantomime, "Flick and Flock," went fairly well, but it seems ridiculous to attempt to play anything of this kind on a stage so badly adapted for Pantomime. Mr. Coe delighted the audience with his artful burlesque and songs for which he received three encores. The double act between him and Luke Scholeroff went out draggy. Mr. Leopold and Mike Terrelli's double trapeze performance was graceful and daring, and the feats of Egyptian Jugglery by Signor Nanni were the finest ever seen in St. John. The music under the skilful leadership of Prof. Mulzer was, as it always is, first class.

On Thursday evening a change of programme, and more brilliancy in the lighting made a decided improvement. The pantomime went first-rate, and Mrs. Bittern's Party, by Scholeroff and Coe kept the audience as usual with laughter. Scholeroff, in his part is unnecessary. Mr. Level's episode alone was very amusing and difficult, but the most wonderful feature of the entertainment was the astonishing performance on the trapeze by a little girl aged six years, who did the most perilous feats with the ease and agility of an old and experienced hand. They close to-night, and open in Halifax on Monday evening, where, with the splendid stage, they can put the pantomime on in good shape.

It was reported not long since that Shirley France was dead, and a son of Dr. Preston, residing in St. John, mentioned the rumor at the dinner table. His sister looked up at him and said, "Dear Ed, is it true about it?" The fun of that joke must have been unimpaired on the boy's mind.

Mrs. E. L. Davenport is engaged at the Walnut Hall, for next season.

Frank Mayo is taking a Summer rest at his cottage at Canton, Pa.

Frank Roche is engaged for leading business at the Holiday street Theatre, Baltimore.

J. W. Fields (of Fields and Hanson), said to our Newark, N. J., reporter that the best professional looking glass was the one of Philadelphia. The reporter told John it took quite a while to look it, though—then "was Ever's—Dramatic Musical Mirror.

Blanche Selwyn is said (by the bills) to have no equal as a noble impersonator. Right. She has no equal in point of cradly and tremulousness.—Mirror.

May Howard was married ten or twelve years ago to an actor named Victor Henshank, better known as Walter Gray, author of "Hamlet condensed in three Acts."

COL. INGERSOLL ON LOVE.

Some people tell me, your doctrine about loving, good wives, and all that, is splendid for the rich, but it won't do for the poor.

I tell you to-night, there is more love in the homes of the poor, than in the palaces of the rich. The meekest hut, with love in it, is a palace fit for the gods, and a palace, without love, is a den only fit for wild beasts. That is my doctrine! You cannot be so poor that you cannot help somebody. Good nature is the cheapest commodity in the world; and love is the only thing that will pay 10 per cent to borrower and lender both. Do not tell me that you have got to be rich! We have a false standard of greatness in the United States. We think here, that a man must be great, that he must be notorious, that he must be wealthy, or that his name must be upon the putrid lips of Rumor. It is a great mistake. It is not necessary to be rich, or to be great, or to be powerful, to be happy. The happy man is the successful man. Happiness is the legal tender of the soul. Joy is its lth.

It is not necessary to be great to be happy; it is not necessary to be rich to be just and generous, and to have a heart filled with divine affection. No matter whether you are rich or poor, treat your wife as though she were a

splendid flower—and she will fill your life with perfume and joy. And do you know, it is a splendid thing for me to think that the woman you really love will never grow old to you? Through the wrinkles of time, through the mask of years, if you really love her, you will always see the face you loved and won. And a woman who really loves a man, does not see that he grows old; he is not decrepit to her; he does not tremble; he is not old; she always sees the same gallant gentleman who won her hand and heart. I like to think of it in that way; I like to think love is eternal. And to love in that way, and then go down the hill of life together, and as you go down hear, perhaps, the laughter of grandchildren, and the birds of joy and love sing once more in the leafless branches of the tree of age. I believe in the fireside. I believe in the democracy of home. I believe in the republicanism of the family. I believe in liberty, equality and love.

A DEAF EDITOR.

The editor of the Santa Clara (California) Echo is happily deaf, and thus tells of his adventures with a female book agent (the book was not a female, of course): We thought everybody in the State knew we were deaf, but once in a while we find one who is not aware of the fact. A female book peddler came to the office the other day. She wished to dispose of a book. She was alone in this world, and had no one to whom she could turn for sympathy or assistance; hence we should buy her book. She was unmarried, and had no manly heart into which she could pour her suffering, therefore we ought to invest in a book. She had received a liberal education, and we could not in consequence, pay her less than two dollars for a book. We had listened attentively, and here brole in with, "What did you say? We're deaf." She started in a loud voice and went through her rignarole. When she had finished we went and got a roll of paper, and making it into a speaking trumpet, placed one end to our ear, and told her to proceed. She nearly broke a blood vessel in her effort to make herself heard. She commenced "I am alone in this world—" "It doesn't make the slightest difference to us. We are a husband, father, bigamy is not allowed in this State. We are not eligible to proposals." "Oh! what a fool the man is!" she said in a low tone; then at the top of her voice, "I don't want to marry you, I want to sell a b-o-o-k." This last sentence was howled. "We don't want a book," we remarked, blandly; "our wife does the cooking, and she wouldn't allow as good looking a woman as you to stay in the house five minutes. She is very jealous. She looked at us in despair. Gathering her robes about her, giving us a glance of contempt, she exclaimed: "I do believe that if a three-hundred pounder were let off alongside that deaf fool's head, he'd think somebody was knocking at the door." You should have heard heard her slam the door when she went out. We heard that.

THE POSTS around the King square have been painted a pretty shade of green, and, since the last shower of rain, the grass has sprouted up very rapidly, and looks quite verdant.

PREPARATIONS are being made for a grand demonstration at the laying of the corner stone of the Masonic Temple, on Monday afternoon.

CHAT WITH CORRESPONDENTS.

G. O. B., Boston.—Letter with "filthy lucre" received. Many thanks. Shall send as directed.
E. P. W. C., Stamford, Conn.—Letter received. "Ode to England" next week. Shall send copies as requested.
EAK.—Unavoidably crowded out.
"ERATIC ENQUIRE."—Pleased to hear that you had a pleasant time. Hope to hear from you again soon.

MORSE, N. B., May 7th, 1878.
J. P. ROBINSON, Esq., St. John, N. B.

DEAR SIR.—In January last I came to Monrton from Menziesbrook to consult a physician, as I was in the 1st stage of Consumption. When I arrived here I had of one to go to my bed, and was so low I never expected to leave it. A physician was called who pronounced my case as hopeless; that I might live a week or two, but certainly not more. As a last resort he recommended Robinson's Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime. I purchased a bottle and after taking the first dose I commenced to improve. It seemed, after taking a dose, as if I had eaten a good hearty meal. I have continued taking it ever since and am rapidly improving. I am confident that had it not been for your oil I would have been in a premature resting. You are at liberty to use this in any way you wish, as I am anxious to let others, who are afflicted in the same way, know, in the hope that they too may receive the same benefit.

I remain, dear sir, yours respectfully,
GEORGE (his X mark) SEWELL.
Witness—Ed. M. ESTEY.
Robinson's Phosphoric Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Lacto-Phosphate of Lime is prepared by J. H. Robinson, Pharmaceutical Chemist, St. John, N. B. For sale by Druggists and general Dealers. Price 25 per bottle; six bottles for \$1.
may 25



GRAND FROMENADE CONCERT!

THE Undersigned Committee from HIBERNIA LODGE, No 2, E. & A. M., have pleasure in announcing to the city of St. John, that they have engaged the services of the

63rd RIFLE BAND, of Halifax,

AND WILL GIVE A Grand Promenade Concert, IN THE Victoria Skating Rink, OR MONDAY EVENING, JULY 1st. Concert to Commence at 8 o'clock.

Tickets 25 cents, to be had at the stores of A. Clippman Smith, Charlotte street, Court Bros., Portland, from the members of the Lodge, and the following committee:

- Geo. E. PERRINS, A. J. STEWART, P. W. SNIDER, JAS. R. PERU U. ON, C. J. HENDERSON, GEO. KILNAPP, JOHN R. BIGBY, JAS. ADAMS, E. E. KENNAN, H. M. HAMILTON, W. W. McFETERS, JOHN COCHRANE.

WM. J. LOGAN, Secretary.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that a Deal, or Plank Sidewalk will be laid on the easterly side of that portion of Prince William street, lying between Duke and Queen streets.

ALSO On the westerly side of that portion of Prince William street lying between the northerly line of William Elizabeth, Esq., and the northerly line of Reed's Point Wharf, under the provisions of the Act of Assembly, 20th Victoria, Chap. 74, Dated 4th June, 1878.

By order of the Common Council. HURD PETERS, City Engineer.



1878. SPRING STYLES. 1878 SILK HATS. WE have just received our SPRING STYLE SILK HATS. Also in stock—Extra large sizes of SOFT FUR FELT HATS, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4. THORNE BROS., 102 Hat and Fur Store, 30 King St. E.