

lay down to sleep in peace, and awoke in pieces "*Sic transit gloria Tobi*." Patrons will kindly excuse our grief finding vent in dog Latin—we know no other.

The company is a powerful one. Punch proves to be a strong brew-ser ; Judy a portly dame.

The play is full of surprises—Won-Lung turns out to be Won-derful, the doctor appears to know something, and baby does not disturb the performance.

A novelty is the introduction of spirits, followed (which is no novelty) by alligators and snakes.

The devil appears and is Sat-on.

Professor Wright's band has been specially engaged for the occasion, and nurserymaids are requested not to make sheep's eyes at the musicians, as the harmony might be spoilt, especially as some of the performers are, unfortunately, married.

All the figures are the handiwork of the proprietor, Mr. Arthur Oldfield, under whose direction and manipulation the performance takes place. He is ably assisted by Mr. Joseph Allcott.

The members of Professor Wright's band are Messrs. Fred. Solomon, Ben. Oldfield, Charles Watkins and George Oldfield. Children's tickets, 5 cents. Adults, 10 cents.

### Ye Gilt Gingerbreade Shoppe.

On the road to the Punch and Judy Show is the Gingerbread Stall, where at a modest price may be had in gingerbread of really fine quality many curious devices, such as elephants, horses and husbands, and the most curious are said to be the last, but of this there are divers views. And there are also gingerbread nuts, which all should taste, and veritable gilt gingerbread, of which the fame is known to each of you, from the words spoken thereon by Tom Brown in his Schooldays.

The vendors of these are the damsels Jeannette Drayton, Gertrude Thompson and Alice Thompson.