GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Three Nights and Saturday Matinee,

May 21, 22, 23,

Stuart

ROBSON.

Thursday and Friday Evenings and Saturday Matinee Bronson Howard's Great Comedy

THE HENRIETTA.

Saturday Night, only time, the Farcial Comedy in 3 Acts by F. C. Burnand

MRS. PONDERBURY'S . . PAST . .

—Direction of Wm. R. Hayden.

—Seats on Sale Tuesday morning, May 19th.

AN ACTOR ON ACTORS.

INTERESTING CHAT WITH TEAR-FAMED STUART ROBSON.

Stories About Lawrence Barrett, Edwin Booth, John Wilkes Booth, Dion Boucicault and Joseph Jefferson—The Power of the Press—America the Greatest Field for Dramatic Development.

"Yes, I shall retire from the stage the season after next," said Mr. Stuart Robson while talking about plays and players recently. "The play with which I shall bring my long stage career to a close will be Bronson Howard's most charming production, 'The Henrietta.' I shall give it with a specially selected company. It is the best play on the American stage, and from the pen of America's most successful playwright. But America is going to be the field for the great plays of the future. Its resources are simply unlimited. Why, have you not often seen a sketch given by some one on the variety stage that took immensely? Well, that fellow has been imitating some character he has seen. He hasn't made it up. He has seen some character that caught his fancy, and he has fixed it up, with some exaggerations, no doubt, and people have given that sketch artist credit for originality, when it was nothing but imitation. Now this country is full of just such character possibilities, and these bright people are on the lookout for them."

"How does criticism affect you, Mr. Robson?"

"I find as I grow older that I am more susceptible to it. I am more appreciative of praise and more sensitive to abuse. I do not so much mind adverse criticism if it is just criticism. I court criticism. But abuse wounds. It is true of us all. If a critic differs with me and points out my error and suggests something by way of remedy, I will thank him for it. But when a critic simply tears you all to pieces, tears you down and does nothing to build you up, why then it is very hard. One learns to detect the animus of a critic before he goes very far. If he abuses me, I drop it. But there are able critics, and it doesn't take one long to see that they know what they are talking about. And such men, in pointing out your faults or the faults of your play, will also suggest something by way of improvement.

"I never knew a man who worried over newspaper criticism as did Lawrence Barrett. I remember one time when Mr. Booth, Mr. Barrett and myself were together at Cohasset Beach, and Mr. Barrett was furious over some criticism. Edwin Booth told him to pay no attention to it, saying that he never read a criticism unless some one told him there was something nice said about him in the paper. Then he read it, reassured in advance. He told Barrett that he was always up the first thing in the morning and had all the newspapers in his hands, worrying until he got the papers, and then worrying after he got them. Mr. Barrett was unfortunate in his continual contentions between forces within himself. He had a mother who was all sweetness and gentleness and refinement, and a father that was a common, coarse Irishman. Were you to walk up behind him, you would note a handsome man. He was of fine figure. But were he to turn his face to you, you would have been shocked, for it was the face of a demon—brutal; a face almost like the caricatures of the cartoonists. So, all his life, Mr. Barrett was torn within himself between the loveliness of his mother and the coarseness of his father.

"It is too often the case that a writer presumes to criticise when he hasn't the ability, and can only find fault and abuse; and often the writer is animated by personal or other motives, and the player gets the benefit of it all. But, as I said, anything of that sort I throw away. I agree with Longfellow in what he says about criticism Longfellow said:

"'It is the province of the poet, the player, to give pleasure. It is the province of the critic to give pain.'

"I never read adverse criticism. If a review is pleasant in tone at the beginning, I read it through, but if I perceive that the intention is to wound, I drop the thing into the fire, and that is the end of it. In this way one avoids useless pain. Never read an attack on yourself, and never answer one."

"What is your opinion of Edwin Booth?"

"The most lovable man I ever knew, and the foremost actor of his time. And yet I do not believe that the name of Edwin Booth will last as long as that of his brother, John Wilkes Booth, who killed Lincoln, or of his father, who is best remembered to-day through the anomaly of acting better when drunk than when sober. He didn't but that is his reputation handed down to us. Edwin Booth told me that when his father was drunk on the stage he was always stupid and mumbled his lines, and was a pitiable spectacle. He sometimes became wrought up, but he never chased actors from the stage. But Edwin Booth, with all his lovableness and greatness, will some day be referred to in about this way: 'John Wilkes Booth, who murdered President Lincoln, had a brother who was an actor.' So soon are we forgotten, except for anomalous conditions.

"Yes, I knew John Wilkes Booth well. We were boys, playmates together in Baltimore. I do not recall anything special about John in that day, except that he had a mania for killing cats. I never saw anything like it. He would spend hours in all sorts of weather hunting and killing cats. Our home in Baltimore was next door to a wheelwright's, who had a big lot filled with old wheels and wrecks of wagons. One morning while I was eating my breakfast in the kitchen I heard a signal and looking out I saw John with his nose flattened against the pane and motioning vehemently for me to come out, which I hastened to do; he told me that he had some cats; and sure enough, over there in the wheelwright's lot, he had two cats tied up. I remember he took a string and tied one hind leg of one cat to a hind leg of the other and then threw them over a line, and there they fought and tore each other. He enjoyed it. I remember one time he was after a cat and it ran out onto the roof of a house, a roof that was remarkably steep. Close pressed, the cat sprang out of an attic window on the roof, and Booth after it. The slightest slip from that lofty coming and he would have been dashed to death. But he got the cat.

"One time in St. Louis at Ben De Bar's Theatre, I was to have my benefit, and I had quite a time in getting any of the stars of the visiting companies to appear for me, under the usual conditions. Even John Wilkes, my old playmate, made some excuse, and that angered me. We never spoke after that. Just a short time before the assassination of Lincoln I was walking along the street in Philadelphia when my companion said: 'There's John Booth.' 'I don't want to see him,' said I, and we walked on. But I looked back. He wore a suit of gray sh cloth, and his great coat was trimmed with this astrakhan, rich, dark and heavy. I could not repress my exclamation. He was positively the handsomest man, I believe, I ever saw in my life. Only a few days after that, and he had shot the President."

"What of the charge that Edwin Booth often walked through his parts?"

"Edwin Booth was always a delicate man. All his life he struggled against a lung weakness and tendency to consumption. There were times when it was impossible for him to act through physical weakness. He would not have lived as long as he did, if he and Barrett had not joined forces. It was a great thing for both. Did you ever hear what their profits were on their first year? They were $560,000. It was given out that they were $400,000. I asked Mr. Barrett why they did not give out the correct figures. He said because no one would have believed it. Mr. Barrett then declared that these were the greatest receipts ever known. I told him I thought Master Betty exceeded that. Barrett looked it up and it was true. Ever hear of Master Betty? He was the boy phenomenon over whom all England went wild, and even Parliament was adjourned to witness his performance. He was a fraud. A fad. I do not suppose he could act any better than any of our Little Lord Fauntleroys. But he was new, and became the rage. After this, he was sent to school to prepare for his future career upon the stage. When he reappeared, with all the advantages of instructive art, he fell flat. He couldn't act a little bit, and dropped out of notice.

"No, I do not think 'Rip Van Winkle' will die with Joseph Jefferson. They said the same thing when Mr. Jefferson's half-brother, Charles Burke, died. He was the great 'Rip,' they said. And yet Joseph Jefferson is to-day the great 'Rip.' Dion Boucicault gave 'Rip Van Winkle' its life. He reconstructed it for Mr. Jefferson. He put in that act with only one speaking part, and the rest all pantomime. Yes, the scene on the mountain side. Sardou never wrote anything stronger than that. Boucicault was a man of wonderful resources."

Mr. Robson spoke about the tremendous power of the press, and said that newspaper men themselves often did not realize their own power and its far-reaching effects, else they would often be more considerate and careful about allowing personal motives to influence their writings.

"Why," said he, "you often put in two or three lines about a fellow away down in an obscure corner of the paper, evidently just to fill up. But it is read. And you would be surprised to know how much correspondence I have often received about just such paragraphs. These inquiries would come from all parts of the world.

"I have nursed 'The Henrietta' carefully and will say my good-bye in that, because it is my best play and by an American author. Mr. Jefferson says that the clientele of an actor changes about every three years. There are those who go to a theatre for a while to see everything. This lasts about three years. Then they begin to pick out such as they think they will like, and thus become more discriminating every year until they do not go out except upon extraordinary occasions. 'The Henrietta' has been retired except in rare instances, for about four years. So it will, according to Jefferson, be a new play to the new following, at least, and possibly a favorite still with some who have enjoyed it."

AT THE GRAND THIS WEEK.

Stuart Robson to Appear for Four Performances in "The Henrietta" and "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past."

For his coming engagement here Stuart Robson will present his rendition of "Bertie, the Lamb," in Bronson Howard's comedy success of the century, "The Henrietta," which as regards thoroughness of construction, originality in conception of characters and brilliancy of dialogue is probably unsurpassed by any American play of the present time. The character of "Bertie, The Lamb," was written especially for Mr. Robson. His peculiar abilities posed before Mr. Howard's mind-eye when he wrote that part as a model poses before an artist. Did you ever see Mr. Robson play Bertie? The part fits him, as the stage manager would say, as accurately as paper on a wall when the hanger knows his business. As "Bertie, The Lamb" he completely obliterates his individuality—he does not exactly play the part—he assumes it as part and parcel of himself and the then occurring events of his own life. Mrs. Robson also has a character peculiarly suited to her abilities. She plays the widow, and throws into it that refreshing vim and originality that has been such an important factor in bringing her to the foremost ranks of the profession. We remember when she made her debut in Chicago in opera. She was successful, but was advised to abandon it and confine herself to dramatic roles. Augustin Daly gave her the same advice, and she followed it. She was promising then; to-day she is the fulfilment of those promises.

The production of "The Henrietta" now revives the fragrance of pleasant recollections. It recalls the enthusiasm evoked during its long run in New York and the

STUART ROBSON.

words Bronson Howard used in an interview with him. "I have written a number of plays," said he, "but I think 'The Henrietta' is the best of them all." Mr. Howard is not alone in this belief. It is not detrimental to the success of his many other plays to say that he is right, and the reasons are very plain. "The Henrietta" is a play of New York life, filled with strong human passion and sentiment. It appeals to the heart, and the lights and shadows reflected by the action leave an impression which makes one feel better after seeing it. If Bronson Howard had never written another play, "The Henrietta" alone would have stamped him as the foremost of American dramatists. He possesses Sardou's faculty of creating clear-cut characters and intensity of dramatic situations, without his tendency to offend the moral tone.

"The Henrietta" will be presented here with that care to detail and lavish embellishment that characterizes all of Mr. Robson's productions. The play never fails to draw large audiences, no matter what the season or if a previous year has witnessed it in the same hall. A good play, like a good book, is sought again and again. And that theatregoers know when they are to be entertained as well as amused is shown by the fact that "The Henrietta" never fails to draw large audiences, even in these financially embarrassed times.

"Mrs. Ponderbury's Past," the great London and New York success, will be given on Saturday night only.

Paving and Street Cleaning.

The City Engineer has recommended the construction of wooden sidewalks on 33 streets, where, he reports, the old walks are worn out. The total cost will be about $6000.

The Engineer has made a recommendation that tenders be taken for the work of repaving streets where cedar blocks are worn out with new blocks. The idea is to let a contract for one year in order that property-owners may know beforehand what the exact cost of renewing cedar block pavements will be.

The City Engineer is not in favor of doing the work of street cleaning by contract. In his fortnightly report he questions the economy of the change from a financial standpoint, and points out difficulties in the way of obtaining satisfactory work when the work is done by contract.

E. W. Schuch's Pupils' Recital.

A large and fashionable audience was present in St. George's Hall on Saturday to hear the recital given by Mr. E. W. Schuch. Great credit is due for the well rendered program. Miss Lousia Craig sang "The Sands o' Dee" with great effect. Miss Fanny World deserved the encore and bouquet she received. In vocal power and expression Miss Edith Scott shows marked talent. Credit is also due to Mrs. W. C. Haskett, accompanist.

Suggested Bridle Paths.

A meeting of the committee having in charge the matter of securing bridle paths was held Saturday. It was decided to endeavor to secure permission from the University authorities to use the ravine from Hoskin-avenue to Bloor for a bridle path. An effort will also be made to have a path on Bedford-road in order that the Rosedale Ravine-drive may be reached.

Recent Real Estate Sales.

Among the sales of real estate which have taken place recently were: House and lot, 10 Roxborough-street, 20x160, $3250; 37 Bernard-avenue, 17x114, $3550; 476 Huron-street, $7300; 86 Close-avenue, 25x160, $3150; 69 Huntley-street, 20x160, $3000; 23 Bernard-avenue, 25x124, $2900; 246 Wellesley-street, 20x140, $2000.

Consideration For Bicycle Riders.

Owing to the dilapidated condition of the block pavement on Winchester-street, between Parliament and Ontario, the City Engineer has given orders to the Street Commissioner to repair a strip four feet wide in order that bicyclists may be able to ride along this street. At present it is too rough for this purpose.

An Unhealthy Pavement.

A deputation of citizens interested in the West end hospital waited on the City Engineer on Saturday, and requested that the Manning-avenue pavement be put in proper condition. In its present rough state it is dangerous to the health of patients who are being taken to the hospital.

Small's Park.

Ald. Small, having an eye to the comfort of the cyclists, has erected a large stable for wheels on the grounds surrounding Small's Pond, which have been thrown open to the public, and are now known as "Small's Park."

BUSINESS OF THE WEEK.

AN EASIER MONEY MARKET EXPECTED BEFORE LONG.

The Import and Export Trade of Toronto—A Quiet Speculative Market—Bank Shares Stronger—Decrease in Reserve of New York Banks—Wall-Street Pointers.

The financial situation is practically unchanged. The offerings of money on stocks are yet restricted, and rates rule firm. Some 5½ per cent. loans were called during the week, and it is not likely that the supply will increase before the end of the month, which will be the end of the financial year of many of the banks doing business in Ontario. On the first of June, too, there will probably be about $1,500,000 paid in dividends to shareholders. A good deal of this will be re-invested in stocks.

It is quite probable that there will shortly be an increased flow of British money to Canada, and as shipments of Canadian produce are made, there will be a release of large amounts of funds which are at present locked up. The outlook is therefore regarded as favorable to lower rates this summer.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

The annual meetings of the different banks will be held at dates mentioned:

Montreal	June 1
Quebec Bank	June 1
Union Bank	June 13
Bank of Hamilton	June 15
Traders' Bank	June 16
Bank of Commerce	June 16
Merchants' Bank	June 17
Imperial Bank	June 17
Bank of Toronto	June 17
Standard Bank	June 17

TORONTO'S FOREIGN TRADE.

The total imports at this port during April show but a small increase over the corresponding month of last year, while free imports show a decrease. The imports were:

April, 1896, dutiable, $1,162,969; free, $313,357.

April, 1895, dutiable, $1,140,355; free, $443,593.

Included in the free imports were, in April, 1896, coin and bullion, $12,022; in April, 1895, coin and bullion, $13,371. Exports were, last month, $2,89,071; in April, 1895, they were $277,575. Perhaps 10 per cent. of these exports were foreign goods. The imports of drygoods are valued at only $382,227, as against $425,629 in April of last year. Iron and metal imports $121,185, as against $115,238 in April, 1895.

Of the Canadian manufactures exported, over $54,000 worth consisted of agricultural implements.

EXPORTS OF CANADIAN PRODUCE.

Produce of—	April, 1896.	April, 1895.
The Mine	$ 220	$ 68
" Fisheries	....	10
" Forest	2,756	3,766
" Field	26,929	77,467
Animals and their produce	134,538	94,077
Manufactures	109,253	77,976
Total	$273,796	$253,364

SPECULATION INACTIVE.

We have had a very quiet speculative week. The chief feature is a better demand for bank shares, which in most cases are the highest of the year. The Bank of Montreal, as well as the Dominion Bank, exhibit larger earnings than the previous year. The statement of the Bank of Montreal for the year ending April 30 last shows the profits to have amounted to $1,241,196. In the year ending with April, 1895, the profits were $1,210,436. The increase for the present year is $30,760. It may be added that the increase is mainly attributed to the operations of the last six months, the half-yearly statement issued in November showing earnings only $4000 in excess of those of the corresponding six months in 1894. The understood object of the Bank of Montreal's management is to maintain steadiness in the dividends, exceptional profits not being sought for out of the legitimate conservative lines. The result of the year's work is therefore especially gratifying.

The large earnings of the Canadian Pacific have helped the stock, which is higher than a week ago. Cable closed strong at the best prices of the week. Postal is also higher, but there was a slight reaction in price on Friday. Toronto Railway has been very dull, with some irregularity.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

The reserve fund of the Associated banks decreased $1,665,150 during the week, and the surplus is now only $18,577,970, as against $37,587,900 a year ago and $78,909,125 two years ago. Loans increased $2,401,700 during the week, specie increased $633,400, legal tenders decreased $1,272,000, deposits increased $2,977,800 and circulation increased $32,000.

POINTERS.

Gas is good.—S.R.

"A rally of some proportion is about due," don't forget this.—Investigator.

No explanation is given for the weakness in Reading. It should be an excellent purchase around 11.

People who have seen Mr. Havemeyer recently are very bullish on Sugar.

Buying of Leather preferred comes from strong parties. The directors refuse to deny or confirm the rumor.

There are no new developments in Chicago Gas. The short interest is large, and any encouragement from insiders will start an upward movement.

Distillers' stock is quiet. With activity in the market we expect to see it selling higher.—H. & F.

Buy wheat on any reaction for a two-point rally.

As the market is oversold, a rally is due, barring bad news. Stocks heavy in the long crowd, money easier, leaning freely at 2½ per cent.

Personal.

Sir Richard Cartwright has left the city.

Mr. George A. Dana, Brockville, is at the Rossin.

C. A. Jacques, Montreal, is at the Queen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sutherland of Winnipeg are at the Rossin.

Miss Amelia Summerville, who has been playing Trilby with the "Merry World Miss Edith Sloane of East Toronto, who has been visiting in Washington, D.C., returned home last evening.

Mr. G. K. Paisley, Walker House bookkeeper, will on June 15 leave to take charge of "The Penetanguishene," the popular Georgian Bay summer resort hotel.

Company" of New York, will spend a few weeks holiday in East Toronto village. Miss Summerville has been offered a position in one of the Frohman companies when the season opens again.

Brevities by Wire.

The insurgents in Cuba have destroyed the San Miguel estate, close to Havana. Loss $500,000.

The town of Joel, Chickasaw Nation, was blown away by a cyclone Friday night. Twelve houses were destroyed and a number of persons wounded, some of them fatally.

Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, at one time a well-known newspaper man, has been offered the post of British Ambassador to Turkey, in succession to Sir Philip Currie.

The Rockford (Ill.) Watch Company, H. W. Price, president, assigned yesterday. The capital stock is $280,000. The last inventory taken showed assets of $400,000 and liabilities of $110,000. The cause of the assignment is depression in the watch business.

At Osgoode Hall.

The suit of Rev. William Briggs against Arthur L. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson for $500 for printing done by the Methodist Book Room, will go for trial at the next assizes.

Monday's chamber appeal list is as follows: Rock v. Jackson, Gillespie v. Gordon, Morris v. Small, Yaw v. Williamson, Wigle v. Kingsville, McVittie v. O'Brian.

Drowned at Port Burwell.

James Merner, who is supposed to have friends residing in Claremont-street, was drowned at Port Burwell Saturday afternoon.

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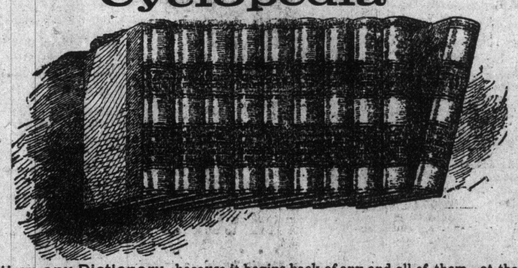

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SOUTH AFRICAN PROSPECTS.

Marked Change in the Policy of the Government—Mr. Smalley's Views.

New York, May 16.—Mr. Chamberlain's South African statement to the House of Commons recently indicates a marked change in the attitude of the Government, and, no doubt, of public opinion. The publication of the cipher telegrams produced, we were told, a revulsion of feeling in England in favor of the Boers, and a general demand for the revocation of the charter of the South African Company, if not for the head of Cecil Rhodes.

If, which I take leave to doubt, there were any such revulsion of feeling on a great scale, or any such demands, they have not been strong enough to influence the Government. Mr. Chamberlain now appears as the defender of Cecil Rhodes. He suspends judgment with reference to the chartered company. He takes a tone toward the Boers and President Kruger which implies a resolve on the part of the Government to carry the issue between them to a clear end, and an end probably rather different from that which public opinion in this country has expected.

President Kruger's speech to the Volksraad has been much praised. It breathed something like defiance to England, and in it might be heard the note of triumph while the battle was still going on.

That is seldom judicious. We have fallen into the habit of praising President Kruger for whatever he does. He is, after all, human, and he is not infallible, and, though he holds strong cards, he is playing a game against the strongest power in the world.

Mr. Chamberlain's speech may give him something new to think of. The Colonial Secretary has been discussed in this country as if he were going to surrender outright. Surrender has never been much in Mr. Chamberlain's line. He is a born fighter, and all his life long has been in the thick of one combat or another. Listen to him while he tells the House that there have been faults on both sides, that till the whole truth is known the Government cannot judge the merits of the case, that the Boers themselves have frequently invaded territory outside their own limits, British territory included, and that they have shown little consideration for the rights of the Uitlanders.

Is that the voice of a man announcing that he is going to haul down his flag?

The despatches from London to this country are seldom very friendly to Mr. Chamberlain, but he is to be judged, not in accordance with the enmities or prejudices of his critics, but in accordance with the facts. He has now put President Kruger clearly in the wrong. If he could have found a co-worker in him the results, says Mr. Chamberlain, would have been beneficent in promoting the federation of the South African States and the full recognition of local rights. President Kruger has chosen to hold aloof. England will nevertheless continue to address to him friendly representations and await his reply. There is no threat, but a plain hint that this rather stubborn Dutchman would do well to abate something of his stubbornness. As for the chartered company, there is to be an inquiry, but it is not the custom in England to condemn and execute without a trial.

Rhodes had done his best to stop the raid and Mr. Chamberlain approves the refusal of the company to accept his resignation. Henry Labouchere rages, but the House clearly approved Mr. Chamberlain.

Eastern-Avenue Speeding Course.

Street Com. Jones reports that he will have the work of grading Eastern-avenue for speeding purposes finished on Wednesday next. It is probable that the Mayor will formally open the "course" by speeding a fast horse over it.

TO MUNRO PARK.

The Street Railway Company Adheres to Its Position.

The Council of East Toronto has received an official reply to its letter to the Toronto Street Railway announcing the position of the village towards the proposed line to Munro Park. In it the company state that they were suprised, after the granting of the privilege by the Township of York in fifteen minutes, to find the village council deaf to the petition, and the latter styles the blocking of the company's wishes in this instance not only as unreasonable and unjust, but a proposed confiscation of the Scarboro line property. The communication concludes with "It is doubtful whether it is legally necessary to get further sanction from the council for the extension of this link of 600 feet."

The village has no doubt as to the legality of its refusal to grant the right-of-way on Queen-street unless single fare to the city is conceded on the Scarboro Railway.

Matriculation Scholarships.

Candidates for scholarships of the University of Toronto are reminded that their applications must be sent to the registrar of the University not later than the 24th inst. Candidates in making their applications may assume that they will be permitted to write on their examination at the High School they are now attending.

Some inconvenience has been caused by the delay on the part of certain Public school inspectors in not forwarding their nominations of presiding examiners by the 15th inst. It is necessary that this information should be sent to the department at once.

The Historical Exhibition.

At the last meeting of the Canadian Historical Exhibition Committee, Mr. J. Castell Hopkins was authorized to associate himself during his visit to London, with two other members of the committee, viz., Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., and Principal Grant, for the purpose of securing from public and private sources such pictures, documents and objects as are likely to prove valuable in connection with the contemplated exhibition here in 1897.

A Clerical V.C.

In the Afghan war of 1879, Lord Roberts witnessed a deed of heroism which won the Victoria Cross for the only clergyman who wears it. The occasion was the battle before Cabul on Dec. 11. The Afghans were swarming round the guns, and the Ninth Lancers had charged and recharged them. One of their number, however, a very young fellow, who had been severely wounded, fell from exhaustion, and was in imminent danger of losing his life. Seeing this the Rev. James W. Adams sprang from his horse and ran to his assistance, and carried the young fellow to a place of safety. As he was returning to his horse he noticed two lancers drowning in a water-course with their horses on top of them. The Afghans were close upon him, but he ran down and gave a helping hand to either, with the result that both were saved. Mr. Adams was recently presented to the living of Stow Bardolph-with-Wimbotham, Norfolk.—Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.

John L.'s Right Arm.

John L. Sullivan, who, though his star has waned, is still the pride of the sporting fraternity of the new world, tips the beam at just 283 1-2 pounds. He was in Roxey Reber's chop house Monday night after the show. Roxey and John L. are firm friends, and the big fellow always hangs out at Roxey's when he is in town.

John L. was feeling good. He hadn't been weighed for some time, and while George Cassen, of the North American office, fixed the weights, the big fellow climbed on the scales in Roxey's front room. Cassen piled on the weights, and when the beam tilted it was at the weight given. "That'll never do," said the big fellow. "I'm getting too heavy. I'll have to train down a bit if I'm going to win that go with Dixon," whereat he laughed heartily, and said: "At, give us another drink."

As before stated, the hero of some of the world's greatest heavyweight battles, both on the green and within the padded circle, was feeling in a jolly mood, and for the benefit of a half dozen nighthawks, including a couple of reporters, he performed several remarkable feats of strength, demonstrating a thorough study of the use and application of all the muscles. The first feat he performed was to place a newspaper on the counter so that about six inches of the paper extended over the bar. He then arranged in pyramid a dozen beer glasses, placing them along the edge of the paper. Geo. Cassen was selected to hold on to the paper, holding it out straight, but not pulling it. Then with a lightning-like blow, the force of which would have felled an ox, John L. struck the paper between Cassen's hands and the edge of the bar. The paper fluttered to the floor, and the glasses were left on the counter, just as they had been placed on the paper by the big fellow. Not one of them had been moved from the position it occupied on its fellow.

Just to show that his lungs were all right John L. blew a half a dollar out of the bottom of a wine glass and blew a dollar balanced on the edge of a glass, into the hands of Al. Ronalds, who was standing back of the bar. The big fellow then performed a feat of strength that was truly wonderful. He put together the ends of his middle fingers, stood up straight and defied any one in the crowd to pull his hands apart. Big "Sandy" McDermott, the umpire was one of the crowd, and "Sandy" thought he had a snap. He went at work easy at first, and then he began to try his muscle. But he couldn't budge the big fellow's hands, and then two men tried to pull the big fellow's fingers apart. They were as unsuccessful as McDermott. John L. then sat in a chair, and, putting his right hand to his head, held his middle finger on the part of his hair, and pleasantly requested some one to lift his arm. "Sandy" McDermott, as the only man of muscle, outside the champion, tried to beat John L. on that game, but gave it up after near bursting a blood vessel. Then two men tried to lift the hand, and discovered that they could not do it.

"Now," said Sullivan, "I'll show you how to be a good fellow, and we'll all go home. Al, give us another drink."

A Ten-Year-Old Case Settled.

Buffalo, May 16.—Surrogate Marcus dismissed a petition this morning wherein the Grand Trunk Railway asked that Mrs. Mary Kiefer be prevented from acting as administratrix of the estate of Joseph Kiefer, who was killed in an accident on the railroad eleven years ago at Toronto. At the time of the accident, Mrs. Kiefer, who was the mother of the victim of the wreck, brought suit for $5000. The case has flown back and forward in the different courts now for over ten years. Surrogate Marcus' action to-day sends the case back to the Supreme Court again.

Harry Wyatt Hurt.

A painful though not serious injury, will keep Lieut. H. F. Wyatt, who commands "G" Co., Q.O.R., from participating in to-day's church parade. He was descending the steps leading to the Armory bowling alleys when he tripped and fell, breaking a bone in his leg. He bowled several games before the injury compelled him to stop. Dr. King ordered him to stay in his room for several days.

Civil Engineers Will Be Here Next Month.

W. T. Jennings, C.E., waited on the Mayor on Saturday and asked that the city extend the usual courtesies to the members of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, which meets here on the 17th, 18th and 19th of June.