

## AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

The Garrison Amateurs gave their fourth performance last night to a very fashionable house. As the prices of admission to all parts of the house were doubled, the attendance was not up to the mark, especially in the parquette, which was but three-fourths full. The first piece was the petite comedy of "Ticklish Times," in which Capt. Hobbs especially distinguished himself. The acting of the other officers was but mediocre.

The selections by the splendid Band of the Regiment were of the usual high order. The performance concluded with the farce entitled "State Secrets; or the Tailor of Tamworth." The lady members of the company assisted in both pieces, and sustained their parts with their usual ability.

## RATHER TOUGH.

A correspondent hopes to be forgiven for the following, which he perpetrated during the last fall of rain:—

Charlie (to his young and pretty wife)—Well, now, Amelia, I think I ought to be a good deal better after that scolding.

Amelia (half angry)—Why so?

Charlie—Why, because I have been so Amelia-rated (*ameliorated*).

Amelia—Oh, you horrid fellow.

## NOTICE.

During the past week or two, we have received a number of complimentary tickets and circulars with the name GNUMBER on them in a bold hand for the benefit of the public generally. The persons sending them must know that the real parties for whom they are intended cannot use them. In future we shall take no notice of any card not sent in blank.

## Rumored.

—That the prayer said to be found in St. Lawrence Hall, on the evening of the 7th instant, and read at the meeting in the Queen's Park by Councilman Bennett, was printed at the *Watchman* office.

## Refreshing Impudence.

—We understand that Mr. Ten Thousand Bowes actually intends coveting his old pilfering ground, the Mayoralty, once more, although for his conduct at the St. Lawrence Hall the other night, he should be put to the right about as quick as possible.

## A Bore.

—The Honorable George informed us, before he left for Quebec, that he intends to burn McDougall's ears a little by reading extracts from old files of the *Globe*.

## A Now Bill.

—Mr. McGee introduces into the House next week a bill for the hanging of five Orangemen annually as an example.

**INTOXICATION.**—When a party of young sparks—out on a bender—attempt to serenade a police station.

## ROYAL LYCEUM.

Benefits have been the order of the day at the theatre this week. The first, and by far the most substantial one, was that of Mr. Williamson on Monday evening last. The house was one of the best of the season, and was a well deserved compliment to the talented young beneficiary. The performance commenced with the "Three Jack Sheppards," with Miss Franco as the first representative of the notorious housebreaker, Mrs. Liuden as the second, and Mr. W. himself as the third, a cast which gave entire satisfaction. Mr. Warwick gave a capital rendition of Blueskin. Mr. Ward appeared to satisfaction as Jonathan Wild, Mr. St. Maur as Sir Rowland, Mr. De Groat as Mr. Wood and Miss Preston. The scene which followed from the "Lady of the Lake," ending with a sword combat between Messrs. Ward and Halford, was a capital piece of acting, and earned for them a hearty call before the curtain. Mr. W. and Miss Rosa France then appeared in an Irish Jig, which created a good deal of amusement. Mr. Daly and Miss Wright followed with a Comic Duet, and Mr. Coady, a clever dancer, in a Clog Dance. The evening's entertainment concluded with a Pantomime in which Messrs. Liuden and Thompson and Miss France, frequently convulsed the audience.

On Wednesday Miss Preston put up her name for a benefit, and was rewarded with a poor house.

This evening Mr. Ward, the leading man of the Company takes his benefit. The bill is a capital one, and, apart from the well known abilities of Mr. Ward himself, will no doubt draw a full house. We hope that we shall next see Mr. Charles Daly on the bills for a benefit. Mr. Daly may well be called "Toronto's Favorite," and we are certain that he would have a big house. *Ver. sup.*

## Received.

—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of 300 gallons of Morton's best XXXX proof. Invited six friends over night to our sanctum, and found in the morning that 299½ gallons remained.

## New Publication.

—Our devil is hard at work writing a history of Pandemonium. It will sell like wild-fire.

## SPECIAL EDITORIAL NOTICES.

Local Agents wanted in every town in Canada, to sell a new invention just patented, and which affords a large profit. Address, with stamp, for particulars to Thos. Brookes, Box 659, P. O. Toronto.

Our friend Warner has as we have said, "toed the mark," by securing for his Concert Room, Yonge Street, fresh musical and other talent. In addition to his present great attraction of the Newton Family, he has engaged the talented Miss Nellie Corito, who is an A 1 artist, having gained herself much reputation in tours through the Eastern States; also her brother, Willie Corito, "The Infant Drummer," only four years old, a perfect wonder of a boy. Go and see them, by all means.

JUST RECEIVED direct from GEORGE NEWBOLD the celebrated print publisher, of 303 and 304 Strand, London, England. Life like photographs of TOM SAYERS, JOHN C. HEBBURN, JEM MACE, TOM KING, JOE GOSS, JEM DILLON, JEM WARD,

HARRY BRUNTON; JACK McDONALD, BOB TRAVERS, ALEC KEENE; NAT LANGHAM and every other Pugilist in England. All the above are full size, in private dress, and Fighting attitude, framed and unframed. Specimens may be seen at E. R. HALLS' and C. A. BACKAS' NEWS DEPOTS, TORONTO.

A bachelor friend, who occasionally contributes to the columns of the GNUMBER, informs us that he visited the home of a "happy family" the other evening, and was highly delighted with the "singing" of the little chanter of the household, as it leaped up and down in its proud mother's arms. But after a time the "set of the petticoats" became restless, and refused to be comforted. Its tired mother was no longer able to lull it up and down, and "woe tottle" came to grief while large tears coursed down its cheeks. Now all this might have been obviated, the child kept smiling and crowing, the mother allowed her proper rest, had *paterfamilias* only had the forethought to visit Mr. Tasker's store, King Street East, and purchased one of Mrs. Tanner's newly invented "Baby Jumpers." The are unique, and answer the purpose for which they are intended admirably. Mothers of Toronto, go and inspect them.

With much pleasure do we call attention to the fact that Messrs. P. W. Smith and M. A. Thomas (late of the Rossin House) have purchased the establishment of Mr. Hogben, on King street, opposite the *Globe* office. From their long experience in the Rossin, the public may rest assured that the "English Chop House," under their management, will be most complete in every particular. Meals are served up at any hour of the day on the most moderate terms, and the larder and bar are supplied with the best of everything. Leaving business aside, both Messrs. Smith and Thomas are popular men with the public, another sure sign of success in business,

Mr. C. A. Backas, of Toronto street, is as usual on hand with the latest English and American publications. He has just received three of the very latest cheap English prints, viz., COMICAL FELLOWS, LORD DUNDREARY AND HIS BROTHER SAM, and BRIGHTON, THE ROAD AND THE PLACE, which sell for 30 cents each. Mr. Backas is daily receiving large additions to his stock, and we are sure that many will take advantage of it by purchasing.

MESSRS. CARLISLE & McCONNERY, with their well known enterprise, have at considerable expense secured the services of the celebrated musicians, the LUCKEN BROS., whose playing at the Terrapin every evening has become the theme of conversation throughout the city. Messrs. C. & Mc. are not forgetful of the inner man, as hot dinner is on the table every day after 12 o'clock, and other meals on the shortest notice. If you have not visited the Terrapin (everybody does) go quickly before your friends find out, or you'll be considered behind the age.

E. R. Hall & Co., 35 King street West, have just received three of the best cheap English publications ever issued, viz.:—The Comical Fellows; or, the History and Mystery of the Pantomime, with some curiosities and droll anecdotes concerning Clown and Pantaloon, Harlequin and Columbine. Lord Dundreary and his brother Sam; the Strange Story of their Adventures and Family History. Brighton: the Road, the Place, and the People. These all sell at 30 cts. each, and if you wish to secure one go in time, or you'll find that others have been here before you.