

Pro Nobis, Piccolomini, Mr. Horace Cole; Organ solo, G. H. St. Louis, B. B. (by request), Mr. Athos.

On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Seymour received a great surprise from a number of their friends. The day was the 30th anniversary of their wedding, and in the evening a host of friends called on them at their home on the corner of Duke and Wentworth streets, and a very pleasant evening was spent by all. The gathering broke up towards midnight. The kindness which prompted the visit will long be a pleasant recollection with Mr. and Mrs. Seymour.

ACTORS DRESSING ROOMS.
Mostly Small but Every Lady Wants the Star Theatre Room.

One of the never ending causes of dissension in theatrical companies is the question of the "star's dressing room." The majority of the dressing rooms in the average theatre are uncomfortable enough. They are so different in the point of comfort from the auditorium of the theatre that foreign actors who come to this country can never say enough in praise of the elegance luxury of what is professionally known as "the front of the house," and express themselves with sufficient emphasis in abuse of the facilities provided for the actors. In view of the preparation they are called upon to make, it is amazing to an outsider to witness the poor accommodations provided for them. Rarely are these rooms larger than closets. Usually they have no windows, and when they are provided with them the openings usually face a brick wall only a few feet away. For years actors have been discussing means by which they could secure better dressing rooms, and within recent years there has been some improvement. But they are complaining still and apparently with more cause than usual. Running water, for instance, is a luxury almost unknown, and the lighting apparatus, which should supposedly be most complete, is generally meagre and crude.

The "star's" dressing room is, of course larger than any of the others. If there is any convenience to be found in the theatre it will be in this room. Usually it is larger than the others. It is better lighted, and in the larger cities may be supplied with a basin and running water. It is, in most cases, on the level of the stage, which means that there will be no climbing up and down narrow and usually dirty stairs to get to it. It is the star's dressing room in every sense of the word. But it is not dear to the actor's heart, because it has all these material advantages. It is not the thing, but the thing signified as the grammar says which interest the actor from the time he appears first and makes him fix his eyes with longing on the closed door of the "star's" dressing room. The occupancy of that apartment, whether it be large or small, clean or dirty, light or dark, means preeminence. Only the leader gets into that. Once inside as the villain in the melodrama puts it, all is safe. The haven has been realized temporarily at least. So it happens that this important question as to who shall have the "star's" dressing room has to be settled before every company leaves New York, and a rule has to be made which will be adhered to in Little Falls as well as New York.

"Stars" who play permanently in one theatre, or have any influence in its control, guard their dressing rooms very jealously. Richard Mansfield's dressing room while he was the manager of the Garrick was a sacred spot into which no less important actor dare penetrate. When Mr. Mansfield went away he turned the key in the lock and carried the key away with him. At Daly's Ada Rehan's dressing room was closed like a shrine, from which the deity was temporarily absent, and no profane player ever got into it until Mrs. Potter came to act at the theatre in "The Queen's Necklace." She had to change her costume twelve times during the play, and she made such a protest against climbing up a flight of stairs

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Means danger. It is a serious condition and will lead to disastrous results if it is not overcome at once. It is a sure sign that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best remedy is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla
Which makes rich, red blood, and thus gives strength and elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health and vitality to every part of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla positively

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WHEEL WOMEN OF EUROPE.

How They Dress in Copenhagen, Paris and Vienna.

The bicycling woman is raising a storm of argument in the German and Austrian papers some speaking for and some against the innovation. One paper, the Vienna Mode, brings an illustrated article showing types of wheelwomen in different cities. It says that in many parts of Germany and Austria a bicycling woman is still considered out of place, for the conservative German element is not gased to believe that the bicycle is immodest and undignified for a lady to use. Opinions differ, however, and the women who have as pioneers introduced the wheels in these countries, have first set the fashion, secondly created a necessity, and thirdly, established it as a lasting custom.

The introduction of the bicycle was as difficult as was the introduction of the umbrella in the eighteenth century. This simple invention was only introduced generally after women had learned to use it, and not until the inventor had for a long time been dead. During his lifetime this deserving man had been subjected to the ridicule, the mockery, the attacks and the insults of the conservative instinct of the masses in London. Even the name of this benefactor to humanity has been lost. He is buried somewhere in an English country churchyard, and to this day children will throw mud and sand and stones at his tomb when passing by. If they are asked why they do it, they do not know. It is an old custom, bequeathed from generation to generation which represents nothing but an atavistic campaign of defence of the conservative spirit of the populace.

The most difficult question in cycling for women is the question of dress. It is true enough that women might use their ordinary street dresses when riding a wheel, and in the most fashionable part of Copenhagen, where the bicycle has become so common as to be considered an ordinary means of locomotion, hundreds of women and girls are seen flying by in dresses dif-

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GENERAL DEBILITY
MALARIA
AND ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY DISORDERED KIDNEYS AND LIVER
ENCOURAGED BY THE BEST PHYSICIANS

Miniature fac-simile.

dress is made of dark blue chevrot, the bloomers are cut very full and arranged in folds at the belt. A shirt waist of light-colored surah silk with a turn down collar is worn with this costume, and the large necktie almost covers the front and is fastened in the belt. A Spencer jacket with wide collar and full sleeves finishes the outfit. Dark blue woolen stockings, or, if preferable, leggings of the same material as the suit, may be worn. It cannot be denied, that with the little flat, round cap, the appearance of this wheelwoman is rather captivating.

SLAKE IN HIS TROUSERS LEG.

A Story Vouched for by Sergeant Rooney, and He Ought to Know.

Just opposite the new station in Parkville is a shaded grass-grown thoroughfare to which tradition has assigned the name of "Lovers' lane." Officially it has some other appellation, but nobody regards that. Its reputation for lovers is only equalled by its reputation for snakes. Any Parkville resident can tell more snake adventures in an hour than you could get out of a gallon jug of applejack in a night's sojourn. Sergeant Rooney of the Twenty-third sub-precinct furnishes the last edition to the serpent lore of the region.

It happened that as the Sergeant was walking through Lovers' lane on Monday afternoon his shoe became unlaced. Find no bench or seat handy, he dropped down upon a convenient hammock of grass, and, curling up one leg, proceeded to remedy the difficulty. His other leg lay flat along the ground and the sag of his trousers at the bottom formed an orifice which just suited the notions of a wandering snake on the search for comfortable spring quarters. Two wriggles and a squirm took the snake half way up the leg, and he was just about to disappear entirely when Sergeant Rooney, who comes of an anti-reptilian race, leaped several feet in the air with a terrific howl and proceeded to pound himself violently upon the shin with his own club.


The resonant sound of the club attracted the attention of a roundsman, who rushed to the place, thinking it a call to aid in an arrest. He hauled the snake out of the trousers leg. The two policemen quickly despatched the reptile and tore him in triumph to the station house on their clubs. Sergeant Rooney having first satisfied himself by examination that he had not been bitten. There, in the presence of the admiring doormen, the victim was measured to the extent of three feet 10 inches.

"As big a blacksnake as you'll find hereabouts often," said Sergeant Rooney, proudly.

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Under direction of FRED. A. HODGSON, presenting
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In Old..... Kentucky
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PRICES:
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SCENES FROM "IN OLD KENTUCKY."



fering in nothing from those of the pedestrians.

The most extreme bicycle costumes are, of course, seen in Paris. The illustration furnished of one of the fair bicyclists of Paris will satisfy the reader that the limit of similarity of dress has about been reached, for, were it not for the full upper sleeve, one could not tell from a distance whether a wheelman or a wheelwoman was approaching. Let the big sleeves go out of fashion to day and the transformation will be complete.

This is about the keynote of the Vienna Mode, a rather conservative fashion paper which has been advocating the bifurcated skirt, and even bloomers, for wheelwomen, but always with due regard to existing styles, and avoiding all extremes. Although dressed to suit all the emergencies and exigencies of the sport, the costume is not in the least immodest, and remains pleasing in any position the rider may assume. The

to the dressing room assigned to her that she succeeded in getting into Miss Rehan's room, which is on the level of the stage. When Georgia Cayvan was at the Lyceum she had a large dressing room, half of which was furnished as a sitting room, with a tea table and other homelike adjuncts. But this decoration is rare. Usually the four bare walls are not ornamented with anything besides a few spots of grease paint or finger smudges. Abbey's Theatre has two large "star's" dressing rooms on the Thirty-eighth street side of the building, and these are spacious enough to hold a lounge and other unusual luxuries of this kind.

The popular idea of actors' dressing rooms as quaintly and artistically decorated apartments is like some other popular ideas, quite erroneous. A few wigs and suspenders, old slippers and towels are likely to constitute their only decoration. At the Garrick, for instance, most of them are under the stage. The Empire has comfortably ventilated rooms on the north side of the theatre, and those at Palmer's are chiefly in a residence which adjoins the back of the theatre.

In the music halls the dressing rooms are small, and usually the number of performers is so large that the same room is used by two or more performers. This is easy enough in the case of some of them, but with others it is very difficult. The eccentric comedians who rig themselves up in electric batteries or feather beds complain when they are compelled to dress in the room with a troupe of trained rats or a performing bear. It is often difficult for the performer who is merely going to sing a song or two when he finds himself in a four by six room with an acrobat who practises handspings to limber himself up, or a juggler like Cinquevalli, who throws cannon balls about to get himself into condition before his turn comes. But any of these inconveniences would be unimportant compared with the pleasure of occupying the "star's" dressing room, which, unfortunately, does not exist in a music hall.

He—"You should not worry so much about dress. Set your mind on higher things." She—"I had set my mind on higher things than you seem willing to buy for me."—Indianapolis Journal.

"It's terrible," he said, "to see the way one member of congress after another gets unseated." "Well," his wife answered, "It serves them right for giving in to the bicycle craze."—Kansas City Star.

Mrs. Wurrey (to police captain)—"Have you found any trace of my boy? He's been away all day, and I can't find out anything as to his whereabouts." Police captain—"Rest easy, madam. Describe the boy and we'll send a man down to the continuous performance theater at once and get him for you."—Roxbury Gazette.

EXCURSION!
STEAMER CLIFTON
—WILL—
On May 25th
run an Excursion
TO HAMPTON
leaving her wharf, Indiantown, at 9 a. m. Returning she will leave Hampton at 3.30 p. m. for St. John.
Will stop at Clifton and Reed's Point going and coming.

STAR LINE STEAMERS
—FOR—
Fredericton
AND **Woodstock.**
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

MAIL Steamers "DAVID WESTON" and "OLIVETTE" leave St. John every day (Sunday excepted) at 9 a. m., for Fredericton and all intermediate landings.
Will leave Fredericton every day (Sunday excepted) at 7 a. m.
Steamer "ABERDEEN" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 5.30 a. m., for WOODSTOCK, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.20 a. m. while navigation permits.
In order to better accommodate citizens having summer residences along the river and to give farmers a full day in the city—On and after June 20th steamers will leave St. John EVERY EVENING (Sunday excepted) at five o'clock for Wickham and intermediate landings. Returning each morning leave Wickham at 5 o'clock, due in St. John at 5.30 p. m.
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Our I's and Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn., who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has "Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

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