

...nt for the additional burdens so im-
posed upon her. They want offices.
They want fat jobs and big fees, broker-
age on contracts, a share of the profit
made on contracts, timber berths, etc.,
and in trying to earn these they
allow Sir John to do as he pleases or as
party exigencies compel him to do."
Wells & Co. may think what they
mean by the ease of Canadians or Tory members,
the ease of Ontario's rights. Their money is in
the *Globe* and the Ontario Government
must arrange for a dividend. Ontario
will certainly require something to
meet the demands of the foreign con-
trollers of the *Globe*.

In matters financial Sara Bernhardt
has not proved successful. In an Eng-
lish paper we read that she has been
kicked out of her house; that the charm-
ing abode she had made for herself in
the Rue Rortuny, Paris, will know her
no more. All her furniture and works
of art, says the paper alluded to, have
come from her under the hammer of the
auctioneer at the famous Hotel Drouot,
the Christie and Maunsons of Paris. The
goods were disposed of under the direc-
tion of Madame herself, but, contrary to
custom, she does not appear to have
made use of the ordinary or extraordi-
nary modes of advertisement with which
her name and fame are associated. The
laws, no doubt, were in full force, and
the army of Madame Bernhardt's cred-
itors hung about with hungry faces, but
the curious public was conspicuously
absent. The fact was that Madame,
trying to secure a piece of unlooked for, and
in this instance unparagonable, mod-esty,
permitted to put her name in the auction
bills, so that none but the few were
aware of her connection with the sale.
Madame Bernhardt lost by this, and so
did the creditors with the hungry
faces, for the articles fetched only
moderate and average prices. Mean-
while she has settled herself comfortably
in a furnished house in Paris.

...is an older man than we expected to
see, and both face and frame show signs
of hard work, but he knows how to
husband his resources, and is probably
not half so tired by an evening's reading
as he would be by sitting out a dinner. In
listening to him read you realize more
fully than ever before the power of a
single word. It was said that Garrick
could move an audience to tears by the
utterance of one word. Mr. Clemens
certainly can move them to uncontrolled
laughter by a single noun or adjective.
His humour could hardly find a better
interpreter than he is himself, and his
most devoted readers must have dis-
covered hitherto unsuspected brilliancy in
even their most favourite passages.
The same remark applies with equal
force to Mr. Cable. The very fact of
some of his best work being disguised
in an unfamiliar dialect, has probably
prevented its being as thoroughly under-
stood and appreciated as it deserved.
But with himself as interpreter, any
difficulty of this sort of course disap-
peared, and his wonderful skill in hu-
man portraiture was revealed to an extent
it could never be by the cold printed page.
The foregoing of course implies that Mr.
Cable is a very good reader, and such
he assuredly is. So good, indeed, that
were he unknown as a writer he might
well aspire to fame in this direction.
Not only in the perfection of his render-
ing of Kate Riley's brogue, Narcissa's
patois, and Ristofalo's Italian-English,
but in his intensely thrilling picture of
Mary Beichling's daring ride through
the Centederate lines he revealed rare
ability as a reader. Very much to the
approval of the audience he substituted
for one of his readings two exceedingly
 quaint and lovely creole songs which
evinced the possession of such a fine
tenor voice that one could not help
wondering where the list of his accom-
plishments ended. As author, reader
or singer Mr. Cable really has more than
his proper share of entertaining talent.
But you do not feel like grudging it to
him he is so modest and natural withal.
It is a matter for deep regret that the
stay of Messrs. Clemens and Cable in
this city includes only one night. The
visits of such men are as rare as angels'
visits, and we would be glad to have
them longer in our midst, but this being
impracticable, we must content our-
selves with hoping that they may soon
find their way to Ottawa again.

St Paul's Presbyterian Church	1
R J Devlin	20 per cent. Dis
Royal Coffee and Chop House	See
St James' Hall	C
St James' Hall	C
St James' Hall	C
St James' Hall	C
Beyson, Graham & Co	Ba
Ottawa String Quartette Club	C
Ottawa String Quartette Club	C
Ottawa String Quartette Club	C

Evening Wear

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Lavender KID GLOVES
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HONEST PLUMBER
overworked. I there
ask the public now to th
of a patent for hanging
ing babies—not to kill
but to amuse 'em for ho
Call and see it.

JOS. R. ESMOND

P.S.—Scissors for ingrowing na
stock.