

EFFIE ELLSLER.
BOYD'S OPERA HOUSE.
 Friday and Saturday Evenings,
 [And Saturday Matinee.

Effie Ellsler!
 Friday Evening,
 THE ROMANTIC COMEDY,
EGYPT
 A Daughter of the Nile.

Two Nights,
 March 2d and 3d.
Saturday Night,
 Harvey's Great Play,
Woman Against Woman.
 SATURDAY NIGHT.

EFFIE ELLSLER.
BOYD'S OPERA HOUSE.
 Friday and Saturday Evenings,
 [And Saturday Matinee.

IN THE FUNNY MAN'S DOMAIN
Man and His Shoes—Had to Pay to Hear His Own Lecture.
CAPTURING A SCHOOLMA'AM.
An Uncommon Sight—Not All Are Fearedly Made—The Girl With the Jersey—Couldn't Be Fooled With—Jokelets.
Man and His Shoes.
 How much a man is like his shoes? For instance, both a soul may lose. Both have been tanned; both are made tight by cobblers; both get left and right. Both need a mate to be complete, and both are made to go on feet. They both need healing, oft are sold, and both in time will turn to mold. With shoes the last is first, with men the first shall be the last, and when the shoes wear out they're mended new; when men wear out they're mended dead, too! They both are trod upon, and both will tread on others, nothing loth. Both have their ties, and both incline, when polished in the world to shine. And both get out. Now, would you choose to be a man or be his shoes?
Had to Pay to Hear His Own Lecture.
 Fairfield Journal: Theodore Tilton was about to lecture at a well known hall in Maine. He arrived at the door unattended and inquired for the manager. He was informed that he was within, but could not be disturbed, as the lecture was about to commence.
 "Can I go in and speak to him?" he humbly asked of the highly important ticket-taker.
 "Yes, if you have got half a dollar."
 Tilton produced the coin and passed into the hall to listen to his own lecture. He enjoyed the joke much, and said it was a good lecture and well worth the price of admittance.
An Uncommon Sight.
 What means this huddling crowd, this jamming mass that blocks the street and will not let me pass?
 Has some disaster fall'n, some one been shot, That all the people hurry to this spot? Revealing my love in each line; As he gazed at John L. Sullivan.
 "What do you mean by we?" gruffly demanded the great man. "I don't see nothin' fearful about you."
The Girl With the Jersey.
 You can sing of the maid Who, in fanciest attire, Rides out in her curtained coupe; Her robes are exquisitely fashioned by Art.
 At eve they are décolleté; But I, I will sing of a maiden more fair, More innocent, too, I opine; You can choose from society's crust, if you will.
 But the girl with the jersey is mine. I know her by all that is good, kind and true. This modest young maiden I name; I've walked with her, talked with her, Danced with her, too, And found that my heart was aflame; I've written her letters and small billet-doux, Revealing my love in each line; You can drink to your slim, satin-bodied gazelle.
 But the girl with the jersey is mine.
Glad He Took It Back.
 Chicago Journal: "Do you mean to

call me a liar?" asked one railroad man of another during a dispute they had on business.
 "No, colonel, I don't mean to call you a liar. On the contrary, I say you are the only man in town who tells the truth all the time; but I am offering a reward of \$25 and a chromo to any other man who says he believes me when I say you never lie," was the response.
 "Well, I'm glad you take it back," replied the other man, as the tiger-like look of ferocity faded out of his features.
Tab Dote Couldn't be Fooled With.
 Chicago Mail: A writer in the Palmer house cafe—a colored man in conventional attire—handed a patron a table d'hôte bill. The gentleman didn't care for the card dinner and selected what he wanted. "You don't keef for de tab dote dinnah, den, sah?" said the waiter. "I told you what I wanted," returned the gentleman. "You want dat of de sab de dote bill?" queried the dorky. "I don't care; I suppose so; any way so that get it." "Well, sah," replied the waiter, "if you want it off de tab de dote you has to have it all; tab dote can't be selected from, sah; tab dote is French, and means de whole hog, sah."
Oh! Solitude, Where are Thy Charms?
 Torn from his shelly cloister,
 Transported from his cozy home in ocean's bed afar,
 New loneliness enduring,
 He serves as bait alluring,
 In a milk-and-water fish-pond at the giddy church bazaar.
Lenten Observances.
 Washington Critic.
 Square up with your butcher,
 Organize Sackcloth and Ashes clubs,
 Smother your laughter with groans.
 Hire a pew.
 Knock satan endways!
 Shoot the receptions,
 Stab the teas.
 Kill the Germans.
 Great is forty-day-power piety.
 The devil has retired from society.
 Where are your prayers?
 Now for five o'clock prayers.
 Nine hundred and sixty hours of Sunday.
 Don't crowd the mourners, Mr. Devil.
 Prop the church doors open.
 Society is taking a nap during service.
 Ta ta, Devvie, old boy; see you later.
 Wait till after Easter!
 Whoop la!
Capturing a Schoolma'am.
 Boston Courier: "Yes," said the young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty school teacher, "I love you and would go to the world's end for you."
 "You could not go to the end of the world for me, James. The world, or the earth, as it is called, is round like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in the elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy."
 "Of course I did, but—"
 "And it is no longer a theory. Circumnavigators have established the fact."
 "I know, but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah! Minerva, if you knew the aching void—"
 "There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacuum; but admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void if there was an ache in it?"
 "I mean to say that my life will be lonely without you, and that you are my daily thought and my nightly dream. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were in Australia or the north pole I would fly to you."
 "Fly! It will be another century before men can fly. Even when the laws

of gravitation are successfully overcome there will still remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balance."
 "Well, at all events," exclaimed the youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the savings bank, and I want you to be my wife. There!"
 "Well, James, since you put in that light, I—"
 Let the curtain fall.
Another Insult.
 Detroit Free Press.
 "Why toss your head?"
 He said,
 To the maiden fair,
 With auburn hair.
 Fiercely her bright eyes gleamed,
 Red as her hair she grew;
 "I'll 'white boss' you!"
 She screamed.
Rebuked by His Shocked Parent.
 Detroit Free Press: "Well, Bertie, dear, were you a good boy at school today?" asked a Kalamazoo mother of her son of ten years.
 "You can just bet I was," replied Bertie. "The boy that's perfect in our room for a month is going to get a prize, and I'm going to freeze onto it myself."
 "Bertie," cried his shocked parent, "I want you to stop using those vulgar slang words and phrases. Where you catch on to all of them is a mystery to me. Every other word you speak is a slang expression and I want you to drop it, sir. Talk about 'freezing' on to a thing! What are you giving us, boy? Do you expect me to tumble to any such vulgar slang as that? Not if I know myself I don't. Now, you light out, and let it be a cold day before I hear any more such talk from you, and don't you forget it."
What Had He Been Drinking.
 Washington Critic: A Washington girl visiting in Annapolis was constantly confusing the naval lieutenants of different grades, and some of the superior grade didn't like it. One day she was talking to one of these and innocently made the usual mistake.
 "I beg your pardon," he explained, "with immeasurable hauteur, 'I'm a full lieutenant."
 "Oh, are you?" she twittered. "Well, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. What have you been drinking?"
 She would have gone on but he did, and left her there convinced that he was telling the truth.
SINGULARITIES.
 Jacob Walton of Augusta, Ga., is the proud owner of a duck that lays black eggs.
 A hen in Bay City, Mich., strangled to death in attempting to swallow a live mouse.
 Samuel Meyers, of Avon, Ill., has raised a fine watermelon this winter on a vine planted in his cellar.
 A pig having five toe-nails on each foot was butchered the other day by R. H. Anderson at Timonville, S. C.
 Mrs. Charlotte Cain, of Milton, Mass., is ninety-four years old, and her favorite pet is a parrot which she has had for fifty-five years.
 A hawk attacked a litter of young pigs in Calvert county, Maryland, the other day and killed one of them before it could be driven off.
 George B. Bromer of Sacramento, Cal., has a canary that is eighteen years old. Although it has been blind many years it sings as well as ever.
 A resident of Lee county, Georgia, has tamed blue jays so that they fly down from the trees and perch on his shoulders as he walks around his garden.
 The wife of John B. Shelton, of Patten, Mo., recently gave birth to three fine boys, weighing twenty-two and one-half pounds. They have been named Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.
 A farmer in Jackson County, Michigan, has a spring of warm water on his farm which in winter keeps the snow melted, for yards

BOYD'S OPERA HOUSE.
 TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.
 February 28 and 29.
 A dramatic event. Farewell American tour of the greatest living actress,
JANAUSCHEK.
 Supported by a company of acknowledged ability.
 Tuesday Evening, "Mary Stuart."
 Wednesday Evening, "Meg Merrilies"
 Regular Prices. Secure seats at box office.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
 The management finds great pleasure in announcing that it has secured for a brief season limited to three nights & matinee
 THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, March 1st, 2d and 3d
 THE FAMOUS
CARLETON OPERA COMPANY.
 Unquestionably the most complete and capable Comic Opera Organization in existence, without exception, including
MR. W. T. CARLETON
 AND
 60 ASSOCIATE ARTISTS 60
 In the Following Unparalleled Repertoire:
 Thursday Night and Saturday Matinee DOROTHY ERMINIE
 Friday THE MERRY WAR
 Saturday Eve
 SCALE OF PRICES.
 Parquette \$1.25 Dress Circle \$1.00
 Family Circle 75 Balcony 50
 Gallery 25c Seats now on sale.

Dime Eden Musee, Week of Feb. 26
 SWEEPING CHANGE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.
 IN CURIO HALL—The Oldest Living Slave, A Relic of Slavery Days,
Lewis George Clarke,
 The Original George Harris of Harriett Beecher Stowe's Masterpiece, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He has lived past the allotted time of man, is over 100 years old, and his faculties are still bright.
 Second and Last Week of
SEYMOUR, Wonderful Mind Reader.
 Whose marvelous powers have set the city talking. He has obtained more free advertising from newspapers than any other man who has ever appeared in the city.

CLYTE, Living Half Lady,
 Most Mysterious of Beings.
Leopard Boy and Trained Serpent.
THEATORIUM NO. 1.
 Miller Bros' Dioramic Views, a Trip to New Zealand, Australia, Tasmania and the Sandwich Islands.



SEYMOUR, Wonderful Mind Reader.
 Whose marvelous powers have set the city talking. He has obtained more free advertising from newspapers than any other man who has ever appeared in the city.

DOORS OPEN FROM 1 TO 10 P. M.
10c ADMITS TO ALL 10c
CHAIRS FIVE AND TEN CENTS.

BIJOU THEATER.
 REEVES & FEILDING'S NOVELTY ALLIANCE, the Bright Lights of the Vaudeville Profession.

around. The spring serves as a winter rendezvous for frogs.
 Here is a most remarkable alliterative coincidence: An Englishman named John Haight, who lives at Haight, Carroll county, Maryland, will be eighty-eight years old the eighth day of the eighth month (August) 1888.
 A farmer in Piscataquis county, Me., cut down a tree and hauled it home the other day. When he went to split it up for firewood he was greatly surprised to find a big bear enjoying his winter nap inside the hollow log.
 A lady in Grant county, Va., about seventy years of age, recently had quite a severe attack of measles, upon recovering from which it was found that she was entirely cured from rheumatism, with which she had long suffered.
 Mrs. Sarah Taylor, a colored woman of Knoxville, Tenn., has three married daughters. By a remarkable coincidence Mrs. Taylor and her daughters each gave birth to a baby on the same day recently. Such unanimity is unprecedented.
 The engineer in a Montreal printing office says that he thought was a large piece of paper on the inner rim of the flywheel of the engine, but five hours later, when the engine was stopped, he saw a deer lying dead, very much demoralized by its long ride.
 Near Crawfordville, Linn county, Oregon, a few days ago Sylvester Cochran killed a large cougar, while out hunting deer. He saw a deer, he saw a deer lying down, and was just in the act of shooting it when the cougar jumped out of a tree on the deer.
 A mountain lion trailing along between the high banks of snow on the line of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad in Colorado recently was overtaken and thrown high into the air. The animal landed on its feet and ran quickly away apparently unharmed.
 About seventeen miles southeast of St. Augustine, Fla., and four miles from the coast, is a huge boiling fresh-water spring in which the water is of a temperature of 160 degrees. The water rushes up with such force that it is almost impossible for a vessel to get near it.
 A hog in Cass county, Mich., attempted to root a rat out of his trough, but the rat caught by the nose and held on, while the porker ran around the pen as if mad, squealing loudly all the while. The outcry attracted the owner of the hog, who seized a hoe and killed the rat.
 A woman of Jersey City, N. J., recently brought home a strange egg as a souvenir of a trip and placed it on the parlor table. One week after she was surprised to see a little turtle break the shell of the egg and crawl out. The heat of the room had hatched it.
 A tortoise with the inscription "H. Deibert, 1717," was found in Schuylkill county, Pennsylvania. The name proved to be that of a man who owned and cleared the land in the vicinity in the early colonial times. On the shell of the tortoise were signs of great age, part of the lettering being almost obliterated.
 A Georgia negro has given birth to a sixteen-pound child whose fingers and toes are webbed to their full length. One of her neighbors brought into the world a still more wonderful being. Its two eyeballs were in one socket, and in place of a nose it had two and-a-half-inch trunk, resembling that of an elephant.
 At Guy's hospital, London, recently, was received a child whose fingers and toes were very much bloated. It was found that the mother had punctured and a lighted match applied to the side of a good-sized family, and now declares that she felt just young and smart enough to repeat the experience.
 Messrs. Brock the English protechnists have at their factory, Newfoundland, tools which revolve in fireworks. He rushes into a shower of sparks with as much delight as most of his kind display in a cold bath; and a lighted squib being thrown within his reach he will run and trample the smoldering stump with his paws.
 Mr. Baker, of Embury, Kan., sent word to his wife that he had had a severe attack of cholera morbus, and he wanted him to come out at once and relieve

PRESS CLUB BENEFIT
 Monday Evening, Feb. 27th.

Great Minstrel First Part.
Refined Concert Second Part.
Boyd's Opera House.
 The Performance Concluding with
W. R. Goodall's Screaming Burlesque, "The New Adonis."
 Great Minstrel First Part.
 Refined Concert Second Part.
ADONIS
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 W. R. Goodall's Screaming Burlesque, "The New Adonis."
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 Refined Concert Second Part.
ADONIS

MUSEUM.
 1018 - Farnam - Street.
 Max Meyer's Building.
LIST OF CURIOSITIES
 NOW ON EXHIBITION.
Tallest Lady Albino Giant.
9 Foot Cannibal Giant.
A Congress of Giants.
Mrs. Ashley, Snake Charmer.
Royal Marionetts.
1000 Haired Lady.
\$10,000 Herodian Mystery.
A Genuine Circassian Lady.
Edison's Phonograph - wonder.
Sul Talking Machine.
Prof. De Glubo in Magic.
 Exhibition Afternoons & Evenings
 Special invitation to Ladies and Children.
 Admission - 10 Cents
 CHILDREN, 5 CENTS.