

Brooklyn Park Theater.

Mr. Tony Pastor last evening made his bow before a large audience which had assembled at the Park Theater, with its mind made up from past experience to enjoy the best of good things that the favorite manager had to offer, and before the performance ended found that nothing had been exaggerated in anticipation. Mr. Pastor may well be the envy of the profession. If popularity is the secret of theatrical success, Mr. Pastor must be the most prosperous manager in the country, as indeed, he seems to be; for with his audiences, no less than his fellow players, he is and has been for years the first favorite. It has for the past two seasons been his fortune to visit Brooklyn during the big circus week, and to find his business unimpaired, even by the sharp competition which that implies. The house last evening testified to the sincerity and permanence of the regard in which he is held in this city. The olio was in every way worthy of the long list of eminent names in the specialty branch of the drama, Mr. Frank Girard, Ella Wesner, Mack, Lester and Allen, coming in for a large share of applause. Mr. Pastor himself was in his very best vein, and it seemed as though his audience would never allow him to leave the stage. He was encored again and again, and the tax upon his repertory would have exhausted one of ordinary capacity. As it was, however, he continued to supply novelties with unabated spirit and good humor. The performance concluded with the burlesque on Robertson's "School" entitled "Our School Girls," which kept the audience in shrieks of laughter, which, in one or two instances, became almost hysterical.