
IN THE WINGS.

Pert Vesta Tilley, the male impersonator from the London concert halls, now appearing at Tony Pastor's, has made a decided hit, thanks to her archness, the briskness of her songs and the thorough refinement of her specialties. Without wishing to decry Miss Tilley, however, I must confess that I was surprised to observe that a woman of such renown in her peculiar vocation should wear high-heeled slippers, a ready-made tie and a shirt that does not open in front, while appearing as a society man in evening dress. I am quite sure that Ward McAllister, Reggy De Koven, Teddy Peiper, Ted Marks or George T. Keogh would disapprove of this.

It is an interesting fact in connection with Miss Tilley's career, that she made her debut in London fifteen years ago, thanks to the helping hand of Ella Wesner, our own pioneer male impersonator. Miss Wesner I see now and then about town. She is as *chic* and mannish as in the olden days at Koster and Bial's when she used to sing songs in praise of certain brands of champagne and cigarettes.