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PASSED OUT OF SIGHT

THE STORIES OF THREE REMARKABLE DISAPPEARANCES.

Men Who Vanished Into Thin Air from Streets of Their Towns—A Doctor's Explanatory Suggestion.

A. E. Osborne, in Medico-Legal Journal.

Within the past few years the number of cases of mysterious disappearances, mainly of people occupying social or civil positions of prominence, has been so great and the circumstances connected with their disappearance have been, as a rule, so mystifying that the matter would seem to call for special analysis outside the usual methods employed to account for such occurrences.

The object of this article is to record some facts in connection with three cases of mysterious disappearance in persons and under circumstances well known to the writer, and to refer to psychological features associated therewith.

The first and second cases will typify the more prominent phases of these disappearances, and the third may offer some explanation, however imperfect, as to how they fail to be apprehended, however vigorous the search. The first and third cases were known to the writer during his term of practice in eastern Pennsylvania. The second case he knew by sight as a resident of a neighboring town.

CASE ONE.

He was a man of past middle age, muscular, but of "angular" outline, of strong powers of endurance, in rugged health, and, so far as known, free from any personal or inherited neuropathic taint. For a number of years he had resided in a thriving town suburban to Philadelphia, and, by strict application to his trade (that of tinsmith and plumber) had accumulated considerable means. As his sons grew up they shared in the business, and at the time of his disappearance had materially assisted him in the execution of some large contracts, from which (plumber like) he realized handsome profits. For years he had enjoyed ordinarily good health, and was not known to possess any eccentricities or morbid tendencies. His domestic relations were harmonious, his social better than ever before, his financial ditto, and he was not known to have any secret, immoral or illicit indulgences of any kind whatever. The Sunday of his disappearance he had remained in the house all day, engaged mainly in reading and in play with his younger children, to whom he was greatly attached. Along about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he got up from the lounge on which he had been reclining, reading, changed his house jacket for an ordinary business-day coat, slipped on an easy pair of shoes, and, to his wife's questions, stated he was going out for a short walk on the street "for a little fresh air." Noting the time, she cautioned him not to go far, as, according to the "two-meals-on-Sunday" custom, they would soon have dinner. He promised not to keep them waiting, declared he'd surely be back in a few moments, and that he was only going for a little turn on the main street, on which his combined house and store faced. He quietly and leisurely stepped outside the door, and, although a conspicuous figure in the town and perfectly well known to nine-tenths of the people of the vicinity, he disappeared as mysteriously as though he had, as they say, "vanished into thin air." None of the townspeople saw him, although the streets were alive with the usual Sunday afternoon strollers, and inquiries were instituted reasonably early. His absence continuing the next day, the most vigilant searches were instituted, detective agencies were called into play, and, as the days wore on and the search became more and more unavailing, every possible means of apprehension was resorted to, but with singular futility. No one could be found who had seen him after he left the house on that fateful Sunday. He left no trace, no clew. He simply "stepped out into the great unknown." One of the most singular features was the fact that, although the town contained some three thousand inhabitants; that the country thereabouts was most thickly settled in all directions; that he was well known to the people of the country villages, owing to his long residence in that section of the State, and especially intimate with the trainmen on the railroads connecting with Philadelphia, yet no one recalled having seen him after he left the house on the Sunday in question. Rewards proved unavailing. Innumerable theories were advanced by wiseacres and amateur detectives, but they, after being run to the ground, only served to make the affair more inexplicable—to render confusion worse confounded. Months passed and still no sign—no clew. Being necessary to wind up the affairs of the establishment it was found that he had taken no money, but that his wife and family were handsomely provided for. In due course of time the business was finally disposed of, the property sold, and the wife and family removed to Chicago, one of the older sons settling on the Pacific coast. The family gave up all hope of ever finding even a clew to the long-lost husband and father.

Two years had almost passed when the following startling circumstance was enacted in a tinshop in a town in one of the far Southern States. A number of men were engaged at their trade, when suddenly one of them dropped his work and cried as he pressed his hand to his head in a dazed, bewildered way: "My God! where am I? How did I come here? This isn't my shop. Where am I? What does it mean?"

At first the men were disposed to laugh at the tall, reserved man who had worked for several months so quietly by their side and of whose history not a word had they been able to learn, but when they saw his changed expression, the perspiration standing on his brow, his nervous twitchings and noted his piteous appeals they realized that it was all something far from jest, and, as he was known as a sober, most exemplarily behaved man, they could not charge him with inebriety. They called him by a name that was now strange to him and they insisted he had told them such was his name.

At last, trembling with suppressed emotion, he made his way to the proprietor, who was quite as much startled by the man's talk and manner as had been the men below. It was H——, who, after months of wandering and of work combined, during which period he had aged considerably, was now awakening from—shall we say his somnambulistic sleep? It was with some difficulty that he made the proprietor understand his true condition or to believe his story of a Northern home, a family and a prosperous business. The proprietor only knew him as a wandering tinner who had drifted into the town, sought work at his trade, was employed and proved to be a reliable, skilled and attentive workman, regarding whose antecedents the proprietor had not inquired and the workman had not volunteered any statements. Under a fictitious name that H—— had given he had been known and paid. H—— had no knowledge of the past. He remembered nothing. But at last a dim recollection came over him of that fateful Sunday, his rising to go out, the request to come back for dinner, his promise to do so in a few moments, and then all was a blank. He had no money, although he had worked steadily for some months in the shop and had been paid good wages. What he did with the money, I believe, has never been discovered, for H——, after ascertaining the whereabouts of his family, made straight for Chicago, where, at the last accounts I had of him, he was living his usual life. Somewhat mystified over his realization of the strange freak in which he figured, although feeling well and apparently in normal mental balance, he yet realizes that he has been the central figure in some overstrange mental phenomena, quite mysterious enough to make him, at times, doubt his sanity.

So far as I have been able to ascertain, there are no facts explanatory of the prime cause of his disappearance, to account for the failure of his neighbors to detect his flight, to explain his vicarious wandering, or to solve the conditions of his return to his normal self. So far as I am aware this case has never been reported before.

CASE TWO.

A case similar to the above occurred to a resident of a near town to that in which H—— lived. This man, whom we shall designate as X, was a lawyer, a prominent politician—I believe a former member of Congress—a man of fine oratorical powers, and, withal, of brilliant attainments. I withhold his name and any further reference to his normal personality. One day he got up from his desk, leaving the law books open at the pages he had been consulting (being busied in the intricacies of a very important legal work), and stepped outside for a few moments. Like H——, he mysteriously disappeared. In due course of time vigorous searches were instituted, reservoirs and streams were dragged for his body, on the presumption that he had committed suicide, and, in short, all the means that money and influence would put into operation were employed, but in vain; not the slightest clew was obtained. His domestic affairs were well known to be most happy. He was abstemious in his habits, and more devoted to his profession than to society. The hue and cry of premeditated flight was dispelled by the disordered state of his unlocked desk, over which were scattered papers and a mass of unfinished urgent work. As usual under such circumstances, some one raised the idea of financial shortage, but his accounts were found to be all right. Up to the time of his strange departure his clients' interests had been most faithfully served, and among his papers were uncashed checks amounting to several thousand dollars.

In many respects this case had features paralleling that of H——, above mentioned.

Both were men well known to their respective towns. They were in good financial standing, were supposed to be in health, had pleasant homes, and disappeared—"dropped out of sight" in daylight and in the midst of busy thoroughfares. In each case the most persistent and vigorous search failed to reveal any trace of their flight or whereabouts. After several months had passed word came through official governmental channels that X was in Australia and had applied to the representative of our government there to establish his (original) identity and to procure means for his transportation home. These steps were taken to prevent his family from believing the applicant to be an impostor attempting to obtain money under false pretenses. Even so it was some time before the family were fully satisfied, for his existence in that far-off country under such startling circumstances, broken in health, penniless and unable to give a definite account of himself, was so strange and uncanny that they could with difficulty realize the possibility of the thing. X finally established his identity by forwarding full and accurate particulars of his business, his family, and his private affairs, going into details such as he alone could give. His passage money was forwarded, and in due season he arrived in this country, went direct to his former home, and, after a short period of recuperation, took up the practice of his profession and was as he has continued to be up to the last information I have had of him (less than a week ago) his former normal self.

How he disappeared, the why, and all that, he was unable to say. He knew nothing of it until "he come to himself" on board a steamer nearing an Australian port. As in the case of H——, there is a hole in his life—a blank, a piece broken out—that the mentality is unable to define and that memory refuses to recognize.

What are the fundamental forces operating to induce one, as in the twinkling of an eye, to relinquish the consciousness that has characterized the individual for, perhaps, fifty years of his life, and assume as suddenly and completely the other conscious state of his being, in which state he assumes a new but apparently normal individuality, travels extensively, conducts himself with a propriety, pursues business with a skill, and exerts a general intelligence acquired in and characteristic of the first conscious state, but concerning which the mind has no remembrance? Is it somnambulism of a refined, idealized type? According to our present knowledge of somnambulism it will not do to call it such, although one is tempted to believe that it is a state nearly allied to the somnambulistic state, and having so many of its peculiar features to quite warrant us in assuming that, as how much like it it may appear, it is not yet identical with it. Were this first question to be answered along the lines of somnambulistic phenomena, how would they account for the fact that the subjects so completely lose their identity? It does not seem possible that any prominent, well-known citizen can take a trip of several miles, either by foot or rail, through a thickly-settled community, made up of people, nine out of ten of whom know the citizen by sight, if not personally, and yet not be recognized by any one. Was it possible for either H—— or X—— to make his exit without being seen by somebody? Such a statement would be a manifest absurdity. And yet why do not some of those who saw them remember the circumstance? They could be seen and yet not recognized. Herein lies a key to the solution. They were undoubtedly seen by hundreds, but were not recognized. But this brings us to another query—why weren't they recognized? It is hard to say, but we feel that the psychological phenomena observed in the third case goes far toward offering a clew to the solution of this puzzling subject.

We have abundant evidence of the fertility of resources of our dual personality. We are in a measure prepared thereby to accept the stories of the accuracy with which the second self carries on a highly successful career distinct from that associated with the first self. We are in a measure prepared to believe that the operations of the second self, under favorable conditions, may extend over many weeks, months or years, quite as vividly as over seconds and minutes. It is not necessary that we shall know what these favorable conditions are; it is enough that we know that they do exist to sustain our point. But why people should not be recognized even by their most particular acquaintances while in this second state of consciousness, is another mystery, as yet unsolved, to which we must attribute the undiscoverableness of most of these unfortunates. As just stated, perhaps some of the phenomena witnessed in the following case will give a clew, though it be a faint one.

CASE THREE.

Y—— was a stalwart young Irishman of most excellent physique, active, witty, and of a rugged health and strength that any man might envy. His occupation had been that of a coachman, and his long experience with horses as a driver, breaker and trainer had given him quite a local reputation as a safe and competent horseman. He was married, was a good provider for his family, and was esteemed industrious and reliable.

One afternoon he was persuaded to accompany two young men of his acquaintance, in an open one-seated buggy, to the neighboring town of C——, to purchase refreshments (mainly of a liquid nature) for a birthday celebration one of the friends was to hold at his home that evening. The buggy was small; the occupants crowded onto the one seat, and the horse, a runaway, inclined to be a little ugly at the start. The roads were smooth and hard, and the harness supposed to be strong and secure. In passing a bridge spanning a railroad the horse took fright at the approaching train, became unmanageable, and before Y could secure control of the lines (he had permitted one of the young men to drive), some of the harness broke, and they were at the mercy of the infuriated animal. The horse ran a short distance and then overturned the buggy, throwing the occupants into the air, except the driver, who was dragged some distance before he became disentangled from the wreckage. The horse was finally captured a mile or so below the bridge, and the whole affair occurring in a thickly settled suburb of the town, people were soon on the scene and the two insensible men found on the road were carried to a neighboring house, where, in a short time after the accident, I was enabled to examine their wounds. I found them both suffering from severe and extensive skull fractures, from which they both died within a few hours. Y, however, when we came to look for him, had mysteriously disappeared. Parties had seen him in the buggy as it crossed the bridge, had seen the three men at the time the buggy upset, but somehow in the excitement of the accident Y dropped out of sight, and was believed to have gone to his home, less than one-half a mile distant. Such was not the case, however, and a search was instituted in the belief that he had wandered off in a dazed and hurt condition into some lane or wooded place and perhaps there fallen insensible. No trace could be found of him. The next day, while on my professional tour, I stopped at his home to make inquiries of his wife (they were regular patients of mine), and was informed that he had mysteriously appeared at the door just a few moments before. No one had seen him enter the village street leading to his house. His wife, quite distracted with grief at his unexplained and singular disappearance, chanced to go to the door opening on the street, and there confronted Y, standing dazed and stupid in the doorway. He did not at first speak, but looked in a strange way about him, as though "in a dream," to use her expression. His after attempts to speak were limited to unintelligible, guttural sounds. He permitted her to lead him inside and divest him of his dust-covered and torn outer clothing, when some of his injuries became apparent. He was undressed and placed in bed, and I immediately made a thorough examination of his condition. His respiration was heavy, irregular and labored, his pulse high, his pupils contracted, his skin cold, his intelligence almost nil. He had sustained, besides numerous superficial cuts and bruises, a fracture of three ribs, a fracture of the left arm, a dislocation of the wrist of the same arm, a fracture of a finger on the hand of the same side, and two or three severe scalp and face wounds. I could detect no skull fracture or bone depression. He was singularly indifferent to my dressing his wounds, and appeared to be, to a large extent, anaesthetic. It was fortunately so, for it enabled me to go over his wounds carefully and to make the necessary dressings without use of artificial anaesthesia. After we had dressed his wounds, placed him in a comfortable position in bed, and induced first-rate surgical reaction, I noticed a vague change in his appearance, but paid no special attention to it, attributing it to the effects of fright and the shock of the accident.

Without going into wearisome details of the case (and it presented a number of interesting surgical and medical features), suffice it to say for our purpose here that he recovered fully from his injuries in due season. For about three weeks he lay in a semi-comatose state, making at intervals feeble attempts to speak, but his efforts were mainly inarticulate. As he rallied the various functions regained their normal status, and he began to say a few words distinctly; but his selection of words were amnesic, and as he showed deficient power of attention and incoherence of ideas, I fully expected some form of the aphasic condition to supervene. In this I was mistaken.

I visited him several (two or three) times each day, and noted with increasing interest the progressive changes his features underwent, little by little. One day I suddenly realized that he was bearing but little resemblance to his former self. I called his wife's attention to it and she stated that others had noticed it also. His eye had an entirely changed appearance, and the features were distinctly those of another man. His speech came back finally, but his voice was not his former well-known voice; it was now strangely mild, and the words carefully selected and evenly enunciated. His hair rapidly turned white in streaks; his face assumed a serious, almost philosophical expression, and changed from the former jolly, rotund contours to a careworn peaked state. Daily I examined into his mental condition, and found he was slowly but surely recovering a mental balance. Just before his former consciousness returned he would sit upright in bed and gaze at me with an intensely anxious expression, answering my many questions in monosyllables, but seemed to be laboring under some terrible delusion as to time and surroundings. One day I repeated the old question to him, "Do you know me?" He looked at me seriously for a moment, then smiled faintly and nodded his head. I asked him to speak my name. He did so correctly and grasped my hand, but soon fell back on the pillows as one exhausted. Next day he was markedly better, had recognized his wife, but failed to recognize the baby. He began to realize that he was in his own home, and soon began to ply me with questions as to how he had received his injuries; if he had been in a fight, and the why and where of all the particulars. The fate of his friend and his brother-in-law we kept from him for some weeks. Little by little the memory of his former life came back to him, but he always maintained it seemed unreal to him—"like a dream." In course of time he recalled enough to tell me of the runaway up to the point where he was thrown, and thereafter all was a blank. Where he wandered to, how he eluded his searchers, by what faculty he was enabled to at last find his own house, are all as mysterious today as at the time of the accident. The baby was the last to be recognized by him. He had forgotten that there was a baby, and it took the most convincing sort of proof to make him understand that she was a legitimate member of his household.

He recovered, but not as his former self. He had forgotten how to write his name or to write at all, and even the simplest arithmetical sums were as foreign to his intelligence as it was to that of his child. It was many weeks before all the haze and mist cleared from his mind. He enjoyed talking with me about his condition, and expressed himself mystified why he had so many things to learn over.

So complete were the physical and psychical metamorphoses in this case that when he went out for the first time some of his best-known acquaintances failed to recognize him, and had they not been prepared for the change would probably never have recognized him away from his home. He had lost also all taste for horsemanship; said he had forgotten how to handle horses; didn't even know how to arrange harness until shown. On the other hand, his desire was now to work at gardening, of which I found he had some remembrance, but I ascertained that when he was yet a boy in the old country he had worked in a gentleman's garden as helper to the gardener. He was simply taking up the thread of life where he had dropped it as a boy. Other peculiarities could be mentioned, but these are enough. He is still living, enjoys good health, has become the father of other children, is called a fair gardener, is noted for his mild manners, abstinence from drink, and his even good temper. He is anything but a man of force. His whole nature now is one of a retiring, diffident sort. He is not weak-minded, and yet his characteristics are more those of a child than of the lively Hibernian that he was before the accident.

This case, to sum up, shows the following interesting features:

A sudden and intense nervous shock, with severe physical injuries, resulting in a mysterious disappearance and reappearance.

Loss of the man's former identity.

An existence of his second or other self, during which time physical and psychical changes ensued of such an extensive character as to alter not only his appearance, but to render him unrecognizable as his former self. His tastes, liking and disposition also changed.

The existence of a sort of awaking state, during which his dual personalities become curiously blended and confused.

Restoration of a part of his former mentality, the physical characteristics and psychical of his second self remaining permanently.

If it is possible for a man to undergo such changes as I have mentioned in Y's case, so that he is with difficulty recognized, why may it not be true that these changes can ensue suddenly? Time may be a factor in legal contracts, but certainly is none in mysterious disappearance. Psychological effects may be produced with such rapidity as to baffle our ordinary sense of time.

We may not yet know the subtle force accounting for the original disappearing impulse, but if it shall be found that the human face and form can, within a few minutes, under proper circumstances, assume conditions foreign to the original state, thereby rendering the subject easily unrecognizable at ordinary sight, then we shall have a plausible excuse for the failure of our detection of these people as they "drop out of sight."

Without such psychological clews these disappearances remain indeed mysterious and unfathomable.

CHINESE JEWELRY.

Bewildering Variety of Hairpins—Tongue Scrapers and Thumb Rings.

London Journal of Arts.

It may be, as we are often told, that the customs of our Celestial friends who are just now fighting the black plague by land and the Japanese by sea—and with equally poor success in each case—are in marked contrast to our own; but on one point frail human nature here and that in China are alike. The Chinese woman has a weakness for jewelry and the American woman has been suspected of the same thing.

The first thing to attract attention in Shanghai and Hong Kong, says a writer, is the quaintness and quantity of jewelry worn by Chinese women in their hair. A careful observer can, simply by looking at these ornaments, tell not only the rank of the wearer, but the district from which she comes. There are three classes of these head pins: First, the purely decorative pins, made of gold, silver, brass, ivory, ebony, horn, tortoise shell, bamboo or celluloid, the pin terminating in a head which discloses the rank of the wearer; second, those which terminate in a cluster of some sort, seven jade stars, for instance, or a group of blue cats' eyes representing a bunch of grapes; third, those in which the shank and head are separate, the latter keeping thereby in constant motion. The hairpins used are made of thin bars of gold or silver, which are made to bend to different shapes, according to the style of hair dressing.

Several other articles of ornament are described as follows:

"A curious instrument possessed by every one in China above the extremely poor is the tongue scraper. They may or may not have brushes, but they are sure to have a tongue scraper. This scraper is a ribbon of silver or gold with a ring in at one end, by which it is suspended when desired. The cheapest are of plain metal; more expensive ones are engraved, while a few are jeweled at either end. Like hairpins, they are sold by weight, plus a small charge for workmanship. Thumb rings are very common in the East. These are often made of precious metal, ivory, jet and precious stones, but generally they are of fine jade. The cavity is not cylindrical, but wells out at the base and middle. This enables the owner to wear it lower down and also prevents its slipping. The jade is usually polished, but may be engraved or carved in intaglio or relief. The refined classes use jade exclusively and as precious a variety as their purses will permit, but some of the lower classes wear imitations, which are made of glass or porcelain, colored with lead or iron oxide. One variety, which is made by enameling iron, is remarkably strong and durable and corresponds to the 'knuckle duster.' The thumb ring came into vogue in the time of the three kingdoms during the reign of the famous General Kwang-Ti. He used a bow, and, to increase the accuracy of his aim, substituted a heavy bamboo thumb ring for the glove usually worn by archers. His example was followed by his bowmen until the practice became general. On his rise to power his admirers presented him with a jade ring of great value, which he substituted for the bamboo one. His brother, the reigning monarch, adopted the custom out of compliment to the great warrior and thus introduced the fashion into civilized society."

A Judicious Spanking.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

A lesson in caution was administered yesterday to a child by a chance passenger on the Tenth and Eleventh streets line. The child did precisely what the child killed on Eleventh street recently did—ran out from behind a wagon directly in front of the car. The motorman, by a desperate wrestle with his crank, was, happily, able to check the car in time, but the little one did not escape with absolute impunity for all that. A passenger, evidently a father, seated in the northeast corner of the car, seized the young one, spanked it paternally, set it down and jumped back on the car again.

COMING OF THE SHOWS

LOCAL THEATRICAL SEASON GIVES SIGNS OF AWAKENING.

"Blue Jeans" at the Grand for Fair Week—At the Other Playhouses.

A circus tent pitched right on the stage of a theater. That is decidedly a novelty and will be a curious feature of the big show to be given at the Park all this week, beginning with to-morrow's matinee, by Sherman & Morisey's Comedians, a company of twenty of the cleverest specialty people ever brought together in one organization.

Sherman and Morisey are a whole show in themselves. Their act called "The Pain Killers" is an irresistibly ludicrous performance, with lots of new and clever business. The four emperors of music, Messrs. Howard, Russell, Tenny and Talbert, also present new ideas and a splendid musical sketch. "A Jay Circus" is fun pure and simple from Snake Hill, N. J., (the first scene) to the climax in the circus ring. Previous to the "circus" a fine vaudeville programme is presented. Emery and Marlow give an amusing sketch, during which the first named shows how to produce an oil painting in fifty seconds, doing everything upside down, a remarkable feat. McCale and Daniels appear as "The Irish Tourists." The Ozavs, sensational jugglers from the French capital, present an excellent specialty. The sisters Howard add a neat creation, "The Fifth Avenue Swells of New York." John Patten, an English musical novelty, and Mlle. Delmore, with a new serpentine dance, appear in conjunction with the others. The latter is one of the most sensational dancers ever seen in this country. She gives several late Parisian figures and her serpentine dance is the most startling and beautiful yet executed.

Altogether the performance is one that will make this week another solid "standing room" one at the Park. There is to be a street parade of some of the circus features to-morrow morning. One of them—Major, the wrestling and fighting pony—will be found more than ordinarily interesting, as well as the camels and elephant.

English's—The Georgia Minstrels.

The original Georgia Minstrels, the only colored company now on the road, are coming to English's Opera House next Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee. They give a lively minstrel programme, with Billy Kersands and James White on the ends, assisted by James Moore, Robert Vernon, Billy Reynolds and E. Hillman. John Howard is the interlocutor.

The performance is said to be better than the average minstrel show, the singing and dancing being especially good. The instrumental music is up to the requirements of high-class minstrelsy, in which expressive and harmonious accompaniments play a prominent part. Billy Kersands, with his enormous mouth and startling facial contortions, will be found as amusing as of yore. One of the features of the entertainment is the Crescent City Quartet, Wooten, Watts, Howard and Walker. This quartet will be remembered as the one that in "Alabama" sung in such a pathetic and touching manner "Old Kentucky Home." The members of this quartet have singularly sweet and harmonious voices and some of the minor chords in their singing are exquisitely beautiful. They are all Indianapolis boys. James White is also a former resident of this city and his mother and sister still live here. His singing of the popular "Mamie Come Kiss Your Honey Boy" is one of the features. A "crap" game and cake walk enliven the performance. The engagement includes a Saturday matinee.

Empire Theater.

Manager Fennessy, of the Empire, will have the coming week, beginning to-morrow matinee, Rice & Barton's celebrated comedians. They come here from other great metropolitan centers in which they have been playing to big houses. There is not a serious second in their funny performance, it is said. All of the comedians are laugh makers, and participate in the rendition of the comedy, "McDoodle and Poodle," in which are exploited the trials of the families, the Poodles and McDoodles. Heads and representatives of Poodle and McDoodle fall in love with the bewitching actress of a burlesque troupe. A series of specialty acts are in the farce-comedy. An olio enlists the services of upward of twelve specialty stars, such as the La Porte sisters, Jay Quigley, John J. and Lillian Black, the Whitney brothers, Miss Susie Moore, Miller sisters and Miss Frankie Haines. A special matinee will be given daily at 2 for the convenience of ladies and children.

Fair Week Attractions.

The Grand Opera House reopens for the season next week with an elaborate production of "Blue Jeans." The first performance will be Monday night, Sept. 17, and there will be matinees Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The company is the only one playing "Blue Jeans" this season, and the great Indiana comedy drama will receive a fine presentation here.

English's Opera House will have as its fair week card "A Ride for Life," a new melodrama with some fine scenic and mechanical effects and an excellent cast. Matinees will be given Wednesday and Saturday.

The Park's offering for next week is Madame Neuville and her son Augustin in "Cell 22" and "The Boy Tramp."

Notes of the Stage.

DeWolf Hopper has made a hit in New York with "Dr. Syntax."

The Grand opens for the season next Monday with "Blue Jeans."

There will be no dearth of amusements here fair week. The theaters will all be open.

"His First Campaign" is the title of a new comedy just completed by Sydney Rosenfeld.

Kate Field has put on her armor and entered the lists against the clergymen who systematically denounce the stage.

"The Derby Mascot," a strong racing drama produced recently in New York, should be a favorite in this city if the present fever continues.

Della Fox made her debut as a star at the New York Casino recently as Clairette Duval in her new opera, "The Little Trooper," which made a hit.

Eddie Foy's company, in "Off the Earth," contains a number of old comic opera favorites. Cicely Eissing, Hallen Mostyn and Sadie McDonald are the latest additions.

Augustus Thomas's latest play, "New Blood," though at first credited with being a failure, has made a success at McVicker's in Chicago, where it is on its sixth week.

One of the most notable engagements of the present season in Indianapolis will be that of Daly's company, with Ada Rehan at its head, at English's Opera House, Oct. 29, 30 and 31.

Anna Boyd, formerly with "A Trip to Chinatown" and "The Dazzlers," is now the Aladdin of Henderson's big production of that name at Chicago. "Aladdin" will take the road in a few weeks.

John Drew tried his new piece, "Christopher, jr.," last week, in Philadelphia, and was greeted by an audience that gave every evidence of Mr. Drew's popularity there. The play itself is cleverly done.

In "New Blood" will be seen Wilton Lackaye, Maurice Barrymore, C. J. Richman, C. W. Couldock, E. M. Holland, Geo. F. Nash, Reuben Fax, J. G. Saville, Virginia Harned, Ida Conquest, Madeline Bouton and Elita Proctor Otis.

Willie Collier has taken up a legitimate comedy this season called, "A Back Number." It was written for him by Edward E. Kidder, and he plays the quaint part of an old schoolmaster. Collier will also produce "Hoss and Hoss" occasionally.

The Bostonians open their season next Monday night in New England. They will begin their season at the Broadway Theater, New York, Nov. 19, with a revival of "Fatinitza." "In Mexico," a new opera, will follow, and this in turn will be succeeded by "Prince Ananias," by Victor Herbert and Francis Neilson.

Tim Murphy made his debut as a full-fledged star Monday night, at Holyoke, Mass., in "Lem Kettle," a play written by Henry Guy Carleton, who was there to witness the premiere. The play is brilliant in dialogue, and Mr. Murphy has an exceeding "fat" part. He promises in the new piece to more than duplicate his success in "A Texas Steer."

Mr. Lewis Morrison is entertaining a tempting offer to play an extended engagement in London, beginning next May. If the deal is consummated Mr. Morrison will appear in Iago, Richelieu, Bertuccio and possibly Mephisto. He will present "Faust" in New York for the last time during the coming season, and will probably produce his new dramatization of the "Flying Dutchman" during the metropolitan engagement.

Frederick Warde and Louis James announce this season's as their farewell tour together, and it is understood they will each head separate companies next season. The separation is a thoroughly amicable one and purely a business move. Mr. Warde will produce several of the Shakspearean tragedies, that are not often done now, on an elaborate scale, and in which there are only opportunities for one star. Mr. James's plans are not yet known. They commenced starring together three years ago.

"Superba" has started for the season, William Hanlon having spent $50,000 on the production during the spring and summer. It will be remembered that it burned with the Globe Theater, Boston, last December, and was not put on the road again last season. Twice "Superba" has gone up in smoke, the first time with the Euclid-avenue Opera House, Cleveland. It is too good a thing to be downed, however, and this season has even more mystifying illusions and splendid effects than ever. The company remains practically the same.

FOREIGN NOTES.

How Celebrities Are Greeted in London Playhouses.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—The past week has fairly opened the autumn dramatic season, which, thus early, has been marked by some of those peculiar incidents of the London playgoer's life—personal demonstrations from the gallery and pit. "The New Woman" (Sydney Grundy's latest), just produced by Comyns Carr at the Comedy Theater, and which has proved a popular success, was one of the plays which brought forth the demonstrations referred to. The first of the notabilities who arrived at the Comedy on Saturday evening last, the date of the first performance, were the Kendals. They were received with loud applause from the pit and gallery. Clement Scott, the dramatic critic, was the next person recognized by the audience. His appearance was the signal for a storm of hisses. Some time later the Duke and Duchess of York appeared in the royal box and they were welcomed with cheers and loud cries of "How's the baby?" "Glad to see you," etc.

The latest development in theatricals, "The Theatrical Stores, Limited," with $750,000 capital, is about to be brought out. Most of the capital is already subscribed. The company has been formed to acquire the business of the principal London costumers and wig-makers and to supply scenery, costumes, stage furniture and machinery—everything required by producers of plays—"a theatrical universal provider." A big building is to be erected adjoining Daly's Theater, Leicester square, and it will include a drapery store for supplying the theatrical materials and trimmings, a theatrical reference library, the feature of which will be a general collection of costume sketches, bound in volumes; a lecture hall and class rooms with professors in attendance to teach acting and dancing; a dramatic bureau for the "business" of engagements, and lastly a theater property equipped and intended mainly for rehearsals and copyright representations, though doubtless many tentative engagements will be made for new pieces. All this machinery once in motion, only authors with plays and cash will be required to make matters boom for the company.

Ibsen has become a citizen of Christiana, and has been appraised for an income tax on a fortune of £12,000 invested in an income of £700.

Mme. Nordica is engaged to marry Zolton Dome, the Hungarian tenor, who sang with her at the Beyreuth festival. Dome proposed in Mme. Wagner's house.

Sarah Bernhardt has returned, and is busy rehearsing the new play that Sardou has written for her.

The gross receipts of the Paris theaters for 1893-94 amounted to $4,054,320, out of which there was paid as authors' dues $397,942, while the poor of Paris benefited by a like sum.

Spanked by Lightning.

Helena (Mont.) Independent.

Richard Cole, the eight-year-old son of Albert Cole, 1523 Walnut street, did not go to Sunday school yesterday afternoon. It was not his fault, for with the assistance of his mother he was getting ready to go as fast as he could when Providence, or somebody or something else, interfered and all at once stopped Richard and plans. The lad was bending over a trunk, getting out a pair of shoes, when a bolt of lightning struck the house, entered the room and struck him in the small of the back and ran downward. Richard set up a yell, and his very-much-frightened mother rushed in and picked him up. The first thing the lad did was to ask who it was "that shot him." The lad's trousers were a complete wreck, having been torn to pieces at the place which was to have occupied the bench at Sunday school, but, strange to say, he himself was not very much hurt.

Pensions for Veterans.

The applications of the following-named Indianians have been granted:

Original—James A. McKnight, Fowler, Benton.

Additional—Paul Pasch, Indianapolis, Marion.

Renewal—Josiah Williams, Frankton, Madison; Samuel E. Bostwick, Elkhart, Elkhart.

Increase—Andrew J. Wilson, Lake Cloore, Cass; John Coleman, Brooksburg, Jefferson; Johnson A. White, Dunreith, Henry; Myron Patterson, Seymour, Jackson.

Reissue—William Biock, Aurora, Dearborn.

Reissue and Increase—Silas H. Wells, National Military Home, Grant.

Original Widows, etc.—Cornelia J. Dille, Knightstown, Henry; Asenath L. Calvin, Zionsville, Boone; William C. Moore (father), Brookston, White.

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A beautiful line of Coverts 1½ yards wide, elegant shades, at 68c
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Silk and wool Novelty Dress Goods, sell at other stores for 59c and 75c; our price 49c
We are showing a beautiful assortment of new fall shades in our celebrated lines of Cashmeres and Henriettas at 20c, 39c and 59c; better qualities than ever.
An extra quality of 40-inch French all-wool Serge at 49c
An elegant line of Black Goods in Henriettas and Fancies. We have added a line of Priestley's Famous Black Dress Goods, and are prepared to quote you bottom prices.

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New fall shades have been received in our 24-inch Surah Silk; the quality is better than before, although the price is only 45c
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Full line of colors in Crystal and Bengaline Silks; handsome for trimming and party wear, 50c a yard.
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Ladies' 25c Hermsdorf Dye Fast Black, out size Hose now 19c
Ladies' Lisle Thread fancy top, Fast Black best Hose, were 38c, now 25c
Ladies' Fast Black Silk Hose, were 98c, are now 50c
Ladies' Fast Black Drop Stitch Lisle Thread Hose, always 50c, now 35c
Children's Fast Black Ribbed Hose, size 6 to 8½, were 10c, are now 6c
Misses' Seamless Fast Black Ribbed Hose, now 10c
Double Knee Seamless Fast Black Seamless Hose 15c
Misses' two-thread Hermsdorf Dye Fast Black Hose, always sold at 25c, now 15c

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