THE

Evening World.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, $3.50.

OVER 300,000 A DAY!

OVER TWO MILLION COPIES A WEEK!

The Largest Circulation of Any Newspaper in the World.

The total number of WORLDS printed during the last week was 2,183,930, as follows:

Sunday	265,280 copies.
Monday	300,650 copies.
Tuesday	306,190 copies.
Wednesday	318,110 copies.
Thursday	308,560 copies.
Friday	295,430 copies.
Saturday	282,100 copies.
Weekly and Sem'l	107,610 copies.

Average circulation of THE WORLD per day for above week,

311,990 Copies.

We, whose signatures are appended, certify to the correctness of the above statement.

G. W. TURNER, Business Manager.
J. ANGUS SHAW, Cashier.
J. O. SMITH, Foreman WORLD Press-Room.
C. E. STUART, Acting Supt. Mail and Delivery Dept.
EDWARD H. RANKIN, Auditor.

State, City and County of New York, ss.:
Personally appeared before me G. W. TURNER, Business Manager; J. ANGUS SHAW, Cashier; J. O. SMITH, Foreman Press-Room; CHARLES E. STEWART, Acting Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and EDWARD H. RANKIN, Auditor, who, being personally known to me, did append their signatures to the statement above made and depose and swear that it is true and correct.
New York, Oct. 15, 1887.
WILLIAM I. SHIMER, Commissioner of Deeds, City and County of New York.

ADVERTISING RATES.
(Agate Measurement.)

Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, starred or marked "Advt.": First page, $1.50 per line; Fourth page, $1.25 per line; Inside page, $1 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD do not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.

TAMMANY'S CHANCE.

It is Tammany's chance to-day. If the representatives of the ancient hall shall continue to stand firmly for good government and refuse to consent to the knifing of NICOLL because "he has made New York too hot for boodlers," their organization will add immensely to the prestige that it gained last year.

Shall it be Tammany acting for the people or the people acting for themselves?

The Tammany Committee was on solid ground last night. Let it maintain itself there. Mr. MARTINE was right in refusing to give up his merited promotion for the sake of "shutting out" his brilliant young assistant. Let him "stick."

WHO PAYS THE BILLS?

When a would-be Judge buys his nomination to the Bench, who pays the bill?

The price of nominations for Justice of the District Court is $3,000, the lowest of the judicial assessments. Most of these Justices are not what would be termed "shining lights" of the legal profession. But their salary is $8,000, $2,000 more than that of a United States Circuit Judge, and nearly as much as that of a Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

Comparatively speaking, $5,000 would be fair remuneration for the grade of men on our District Court benches. Charitably supposing they do not pay their debts with judicial favors, the margin of $3,000 on their first year's salary meets the machine assessment for nomination. As a matter of fact, the salary was raised to $8,000 with this assessment and subsequent political contributions distinctly in view.

How long will the people continue to pay the political bills of these jockeying Justices?

DE LEON AGAIN.

Inspired by SHARP's example in staying the hand of justice, ex-Astrologer DE LEON, the notorious trafficker in young girls, is also seeking a new trial.

The argument of his counsel is simply a tirade against THE WORLD for exposing his infamous business and furnishing the Court with conclusive evidence for his conviction.

DE LEON belongs to the class of rascals who naturally think that THE WORLD is too active and powerful an institution for their good. He is a very instructive instance of journalistic "persecution."

The fathers and mothers of New York will consider diatribes of such enemies a high compliment to the efficiency and value of THE WORLD's work for the public good.

LET THE SERVANTS SERVE.

It is not democratic, it is not decent, for a dozen office-holders to meet in secret to say how the public places to be filled this year shall be divided between their respective factions.

There can be but one palliation of this interference of the servants with the concerns of their masters. If they put forward the best men—men of attested ability and faithfulness, men that the people want—their assumption of the duty of making nominations may be acquiesced in.

If they use their authority to deny the public wish and to defy public opinion, they should be taught that the people rule. And this needed lesson seems to be impending.

New York will not consent to have her administration of justice dictated by Boodlers and Bosses.

THE VALUE OF A "ROW."

Mayor HEWITT tells the Subway Commission that "the work has been done more carefully since I made the row, and I propose to keep on making a row."

The "row" that the Mayor makes is against any unnecessary disturbance of the streets. Be he right or wrong in this subway matter, it is a good thing to have a Mayor who has the backbone to make a "row." A practical reformer needs to have fighting qualities.

The opportunities to have "rows" in behalf of the public interests in this city are innumerable and tempting.

PERPETUAL HIGH TAXES.

Senator FRYE's remedy for the surplus is to raise the war tariff higher, so as to give protected monopolies a fuller control of the home market by shutting out imports, and then to spend in wild-cat appropriations whatever excess shall remain.

This is truly a heroic remedy. The proposal to reduce the revenue by making the taxes so high that nobody can pay them, and to "put $10,000,000 a year into the subsidization of American steamers and ships," and to "put 500,000 men at work on the Nicaragua Canal," must cause in the average taxpayer a strong hankering to call the Republican party back to power.

Is "the war taxes forever" really a popular battle-cry down in Maine?

WHO KEEPS SHARP FROM SING SING?

A Boodlers' organ charges that it is Assistant District-Attorney NICOLL who is "staving off the enforcement of the sentence pronounced against JACOB SHARP."

The basis of this colossal lie is the postponement of a few days asked for to enable ex-Judge COMSTOCK to prepare to argue the case before the Court of Appeals.

But who got the stay from Judge POTTER? Who delayed the case before the General Term? Who, by "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," obtained another stay from Judge RUGER? Who threatens that the case shall be carried to the United States Supreme Court to keep the veteran briber from Sing Sing?

JACOB SHARP'S money, JACOB SHARP'S political "pull," JACOB SHARP'S subsidized newspapers have thus delayed Justice, against the strenuous and splendid efforts of the man who secured his conviction. And the people know it.

A PECULIAR ATTITUDE.

Mr. COURTLANDT PALMER says he is opposed to Anarchism, but sympathizes with the condemned Anarchists.

His attitude is somewhat similar to that of the Maine deacon, who "stood for Prohibition but ag'in its enforcement."

Anarchism minus the Anarchists would be quite an innocuous affair.

HANDS ON.

A Washington despatch to the evening Administration organ says that "the policy of the Administration seems to be 'hands off' in the extraordinary contest that is now going on in Maryland."

There are times when an Administration should keep its hands off of political contentions and times when it should lay a firm hand upon them. In Maryland conspicuous Federal officials are engaged in an open effort to sustain a gang of ballot-box stuffers and spoilsmen in control of the party management and the local government. In doing this these officials are violating the President's order and scandalizing the public service.

The Administration should lay the hand of discipline on its contumacious servants.

TROUBLE ON THE "L'S."

Delays on the Elevated roads owing to accidents of various sorts are getting to be uncomfortably common.

What is the matter? Is the rolling stock wearing out? Is the superstructure neglected? Are the men overworked, underpaid or poorly inspected?

Manager HAIN has done marvellously well in maintaining the efficiency of the roads. The directors who have grown rich from these franchises must spare no pains or expense in keeping the lines safe and reliable. Any serious loss of human life, due to their parsimony or heedlessness, would make New York a hot place for them.

Speaking of reforms, why doesn't some benevolent society set about teaching the children of Italy the difference between fall and winter apples? Fruit is displayed on nearly all the stands that won't be fit to eat for three months yet. Give the delicious fall apples their season.

The latest method of firing an expensive nine-inch Dahlgren gun, as exemplified at Newport, is to fire it, carriage and all, out of the porthole into the sea. These tactics would be very effective if the enemy were accommodating enough to be within range.

The Chicago Board of Trade is not to have the business of gambling in food products all to itself. Judge COLLINS denies the application for an order giving the Board a monopoly of quotations. Bucket-shop gambling is no better than barrel-shop gambling.

The "mysterious disappearances" are quite numerous of late. But as an offset we have a full supply of very suspicious appearances on the surface of County Democracy politics.

The brave lad, BARRETT, who was shot while defending his sisters from insult, is dead. And still no murderous "tough" is hanged, nor are the gangs dispersed.

And so JIMMY HUSTED wants to be Speaker again? What uncompleted job up the Hudson is the Bald Eagle's eye upon now?

The latest craze is for engraved marriage certificates. The best place to engrave them is on the hearts of the loving couples.

HENRY GEORGE is confident that he can cross the turbulent stream of politics without a FORD.

GLADSTONE is at Derby. He will be at the political winning post before long.

How About the Administration?

[*From the Chicago Journal.*]

The reformers in Baltimore will make a gallant fight, and good citizens everywhere are watching them and wishing them success.

MR. CLEVELAND HOMEWARD BOUND.

Although He Started on a Friday He Has Good Luck Throughout the Trip.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The President will be back at the White House again to-morrow, barring accidents. His train is due to arrive early in the morning. This is the time he planned to return when he left Washington Sept. 30. The schedule arranged before the President's departure has been followed closely. The special train has been on time at nearly every point, which is regarded as somewhat remarkable in a journey of this character and length.

The fact that the President left on Friday led many superstitious people to predict that he would have bad luck before his return, but their predictions have not been realized. The rain at Atlanta was about the only unpleasant incident of the President's trip.

There will be no demonstration on the return of the President's party here. There was some talk a day or two ago of getting up a celebration in honor of Mr. Cleveland's return to the national capital, but it met with no encouragement from the President and has been abandoned. The movement was started by a number of officials and office-seekers. Mr. Cleveland sent word, it is understood, that he would be better pleased to have no demonstration on his return. He has grown weary of public receptions and will gladly welcome the seclusion and privacy of the Executive Mansion.

Mr. Cleveland will set to work at once preparing his annual message to Congress.

During his absence the White House has undergone a thorough cleaning. A new carpet has been put down in the East Room and the paint and scrubbing-brushes have been vigorously applied all over the house. Mrs. Cleveland will find the White House in perfect order for winter occupancy.

TECUMSEH, Ala., Oct. 21.—At Calera, a junction point in Alabama, where the Presidential train stopped to change engines, three or four thousand persons were assembled, and among them five hundred workmen from Birmingham who had come on a special train with cars gaily decorated. Three cheers were given for Mrs. Grover Cleveland and the President. Mrs. Cleveland remarked, sotto voce, "they have got it wrong end first," but the President said "that the people knew what they were about."

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A case is reported in New Orleans of a humane but eccentric gentleman who chloroforms his raw oysters before eating them on the half shell.

A sparrow hopped up on a pile of clams in an Oxford, Pa., restaurant the other day and was suddenly imprisoned by one of the bivalves, which closed its shells together over the bird's foot.

Mrs. Clarissa Cox, of Wakefield, Mass., reached her one hundredth birthday last week. She says that it is hard work and plenty of it that has lengthened her life and kept her in good health.

M. W. Wright's old white hen in Lincolntown, Ga., shed her feathers recently, and the new coat which grew out in their place is jet black. The curious transformation is the talk of the village.

The largest tree in Japan is the great pine on the shores of Lake Biwa. It is more than 150 feet high and over 10 feet in diameter. It is venerated by the Japanese, who say that it is fully ten thousand years old.

During a heavy thunder storm at Mendon, Mich., last week A. J. Pulver dreamed that a certain tree near his barn had been struck by lightning. When he went out in the morning he found that his dream had come true.

The wine cellar of Robert Garrett, the Baltimore millionaire, is the finest in the State. He is especially fond of champagne and always consumes a bottle of it at lunch, while it flows like water whenever he gives a dinner.

Two negro farm-hands near Smithville, Ga., quarrelled about the affections of a dusky damsel and began to fight. The maiden urged them to stop, but as they paid no heed to her, she joined the fray and knocked them both out with a few stinging blows.

Nine years ago a murder was committed on the schooner Silas, of Galveston, Tex., and ever since that time the vessel has been haunted. On the anniversary of the crime there is a dreadful scuffle between invisible forms in the cabin and shrieks and moans are constantly heard.

Ernest Tendleman, an employee of the Bee Line at Indianapolis, fell from a platform in the railroad yards and was impaled on a switch target, the iron rod passing clear through his body at his shoulder. He suffered great agony for nearly an hour before he could be released, but he will probably recover.

Masked burglars entered the house of the Rev. Mr. Miller, of Rockton, Ill., and after beating the minister brutally, bound him and his wife and ransacked the premises. As they were leaving the robbers said that they had mistaken the house for that of a neighbor, and apologized profusely for their intrusion.

In the course of his sermon last Sunday a preacher at Firth, Neb., said: "There is not a cent in the treasury, not a pound of coal in the bin, and we are several dollars in debt to the girls for janitress work. Salvation and chills are a poor combination, and the camp-fires of holiness cannot be started with promises to pay."

Thomas W. Nebley, a leading iron master of Birmingham, England, who is staying at the Hoffman House, has a contract with the English Government to supply the entire British army with revolvers. Not having the requisite machinery to do the work he came to this country to have the necessary appliances made. After inspecting all the gun works and many machine shops he has just given his orders to Pratt & Whitney, of Hartford, and Bement & Miles, of Philadelphia.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

What Exchanges Are Saying About "The World's" New Departure.

[*From the Mobile Register.*]

Evidently Mr. Pulitzer, in starting his evening paper, was sighing for more WORLDS to conquer with.

[*From the Atlanta Constitution.*]

THE EVENING WORLD, of New York, is young, but lively. It cut its teeth the first day, and the next was wearing a long-tailed coat.

[*From the Whitehall (N. Y.) Times.*]

There seems to be no limit to the enterprise of the New York WORLD. An evening edition of that paper is now issued, the success of which is phenomenal.

[*From the Chicago Herald.*]

A beaming, lusty youth has forced his way into the crowded field of New York journalism. His name is EVENING WORLD, and he is making his big brother hump himself.

[*From the Xenia (O.) Torchlight.*]

The New York WORLD has had surprising success as a morning paper under the management of Joseph Pulitzer, but its evening edition promises to surpass all expectations. It published and sold 111,410 papers on the first day it appeared as an afternoon paper. It starts as an enterprising, newsy sheet, and deserves to "boom."

[*From the Pittsburg Times.*]

THE EVENING WORLD has swung right into prominence and a big circulation at one and the same time—the natural result of knowing how to do it. One is disposed to ask, What next? We must wait for that. But one thing is certain, the next thing will have to be very excellent to go ahead of what we have in the present EVENING WORLD.

[*From the New Albany (Ind.) Ledger.*]

The New York WORLD now issues an afternoon edition. Like everything THE WORLD does it is first class. Its general appearance is similar to THE WORLD proper, but there is enough difference in the make-up to readily distinguish between the two papers. There is no doubt THE EVENING WORLD will have a large circulation, as those behind it know how to push a newspaper.

[*From the Oneida (N. Y.) Union.*

THE EVENING WORLD.—The greatest newspaper in America, the New York WORLD, has taken what was well nigh impossible—another step in advance. The first number of its evening edition was printed Monday, and appears to be a most creditable child from a glorious parent. The new evening paper merits the approval of everybody. Its edition the first evening comprised over 111,000 copies.

[*Westport (N. Y.) Cayuga Chief.*]

The New York WORLD evidently wants the earth and the fulness thereof. Not content with the great success that has crowned his efforts in pushing his morning edition to the very front rank of cosmopolitan newspapers, its untiring proprietor this week brought out the EVENING WORLD. It was a success from the first. People clamored for it, jostled each other for it, fought for it, till its first edition reached the unprecedented number of 111,400 copies. It is neatly gotten up, is chock-full of news, with a sprinkling of spicy editorials, by able journalists, and is sold at the ridiculously low figure of one cent per copy, or $3.50 per year. One reason, we imagine, why the *World* enjoys such a boom and why the public greet its every issue, is its fearless independence, never hesitating to attack and expose iniquity, be it however strongly intrenched. New York city and the whole State owes a debt of gratitude to this great newspaper for its exposure of public wrongs, its denunciation of evil-doers, and its defense of the rights of the people. Long may it remain to carry forward its good work.

BILL NYE'S USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

He Answers a Few More Inquiries by "Evening World" Readers.

I take the liberty once more of replying to a few queries through your valuable columns.

Littérateur, Vt.—No, skimmygillions is not a proper word to use at the table. I do not know what it means, but it will be better to use some other word in the place of it. Many other words are equally resonant and opaque without giving offense.

Vertigo.—Rub the gummy side of postage-stamps on your hair a few times and it will prevent their sticking together in your pocket or purse. There is just oil enough in the hair to coat over the adhesive properties of the stamps and prevent their adhesion. A friend of mine who has hair tells me that this is the case.

Simmons, Philadelphia.—Yes, if you are the stenographer of a prominent man and act as his private secretary you are perfectly correct in signing your employer's name, "per Simmons." It is not only etiquette, but it is euphonious.

Lalla Rookh, Tampa, Fla., writes to know what he "should do to become a fluent writer and correspondent?"

To become a fluent writer there is no better method, perhaps, than to hold the pen lightly between the thumb and forefinger, allowing it to rest on the first joint of the middle or large finger. Let the arm rest easily on the fleshy portion of the forearm, with the penholder pointing about due west. Sit erect, think a few thoughts, then clothe them in such language as you feel that in your circumstances you can afford. In clothing a thought, do not put so much expense upon one particular garment that the idea will have to go before the public in its shirt sleeves. In other words, make your clothing business harmonious and consistent.

I have asked every one on THE WORLD how best to become a fluent correspondent, but could not obtain the information. Would it be too much trouble for you to ask my friend the Dook of Marbro?

BILL NYE.

VISITORS FROM OUT OF TOWN.

Forest Commissioner Townsend Cox registers at the Grand Union.

The Marquis d'Oyley and family, of Paris, are quartered at the Astor House.

Major-Gen. D. P. Wood, of Syracuse, is a recent arrival at the Murray Hill.

State Senator J. W. Hoysradt, of Hudson, with his wife, are Murray Hill guests.

Supreme Court Justice Daniel L. Follett, of Norwich, N. Y., abides at the Fifth Avenue.

At the Brunswick may be found F. W. Roebling, the bridge-builder, of Trenton, N. J.

The Victoria claims United States Marshal Clayton McMichael, of Philadelphia, for its guest.

Internal Revenue Collector William A. Beach, of Syracuse, abides temporarily at the Gilsey.

At the Gilsey House are John Greenway, the Syracuse brewer, and ex-Senator Lansing, of Albany.

Ex-Senator Hamilton Harris, of Albany, is at the Windsor Hotel, as is also Judge Esex Cowen, of Troy.

Henry Cabot Lodge, an anti-Mugwump Massachusetts Republican, is at the Brunswick with his wife and Miss Motley, of Boston.

Of recent arrivals at the New York are William M. Humphrey and C. R. Barry, of Halifax, N. S., and Rev. Dr. S. Morias, of Philadelphia.

The Fifth Avenue shelters, among other guests, Supt. A. M. Tucker, of the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad; ex-Gov. H. P. Baldwin, of Michigan; ex-Senator William H. Barnum, of Connecticut; Christopher L. Magee, of Pittsburg, and Gen. Stewart Van Vliet, U. S. A.

Straining His Faith.

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

On the road: Train Boy (edging up towards a passenger in top-boots, pea-jacket and slouch hat)—Say, pard, what trade you been followin' out West?

Passenger (with a subtle grin)—Well, perhaps it would be better for you not to know.

Train Boy (much excited)—I—I guess you've been pretty tough, haven't you?

Passenger—Can you prepare yourself for a shock?

Train Boy (wild with admiration)—Let'er go, Gallagher. Don't mind my morals. Was it train robbing?

Passenger—Not precisely. I was a——

Train Boy (breathlessly)—Yes——

Passenger—A missionary on the Dakota mission.

Train Boy—Well, if this goes on I shan't believe in nobody.

Very Thoughtful.

[*From Voltaire.*]

The well-known clubman, M. ——, who is an earnest Catholic, was asked the other day why he never observed the Easter feast.

"Because I should have to confess," was the reply.

"Well, what then?"

"Why, I have only one scruple; when one has enjoyed oneself thoroughly a confession contains so many facts about other people."

The Important Point.

[*From the Cincinnati Times-Star.*]

"Why, he goes out in the nicest society here. He calls on the W——s, the swellest people in town."

"Calls on them, does he? But do they let him in?"

Expensive Lullabies.

[*From Voltaire.*]

Madame Adelina Patti has no babies, and it is a good job too; for no baby could afford to pay $2,500 (12,500 francs) every time he wanted his mother to sing him to sleep without mortgaging his rattle, papspoon and perambulator.

Dull Times in Texas.

[*From the Fatesville (Tex) Post.*]

If some one does not get married, give a dance, have a fight or stir up some excitement the editor of the Post will soon be grayheaded trying to write up items.

A Fair Exchange.

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

To Canada: As between Mr. Wiggins and George Francis Train, if inclined to trade, how much boot would you require?

SOCIETY MATTERS IN BRIEF.

MR. EDWARD J. OVINGTON WEDS MISS GEORGIA MAIZE IN LOUISVILLE.

He and His Young Bride to Sail for Europe, Where They Will Pass the Winter—Miss Ovington, Daughter of the Groom and Fiancée of Nathan Appleton, Acts as Bridesmaid—Town and Country Notes.

WHAT with the lack of definite information and the absence in Europe of the persons most interested in the matter, the rumored engagement of Mr. Edward J. Ovington, senior member of the firm of Ovington Brothers, of Brooklyn, and Miss Georgia Maize, of Louisville, created considerable comment during the past summer. The marriage of Mr. Ovington and Miss Maize has just taken place at Louisville. A larger or more brilliant wedding has not been seen at Louisville for years. The only bridesmaid was Miss Ovington, a daughter of the groom, and the fiancée of Mr. Nathan Appleton, of Boston. They all returned to this country in the middle of September from Europe, preferring to have the marriage take place here. The wedding gown was a marvellous creation of Worth, with panels of embroidered silver on white satin, with V-shaped corsage back and front. A tulle veil was selected as more becoming to the youthful beauty of the bride, who is only just twenty years of age. A bouquet of orange blossoms was carried. The diamond ornaments worn were the gift of the groom. The reception was at the home of the bride's parents, Col. and Mrs. Maize, which was gayly decked with flowers. The father of the bride, Col. Maize, formerly of the Confederate Army, gave his daughter away. Mr. E. J. Ovington and his bride will sail immediately for Europe, where they will pass the winter.

The Country Club, of Westchester, will give its third ball to-night in the club-house. Mrs. Marion Storey will have the management of the affair. Among those who are expected are: Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Iselin, Mr. Julian Potter, Miss Hoffman, Mr. Stanley J. Mortimer, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Howland, Mrs. J. Lorillard, Mr. Ferdinand Yznaga, Mr. J. C. Furman, Mrs. J. M. Waterbury, Mr. A. Taylor, jr., Mr. C. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. Blois, Mr. John C. Furman, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Clinton and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Ellis. Special trains will be run as usual.

The ball given on Wednesday evening at the Hotel Bellevue by the ladies of Irvington-on-the-Hudson was a very brilliant affair. The ball-room was gayly decorated with flowers and bunting. Among the guests were Miss Adele Grant, Miss Marion Langdon, Mrs. Santo Rubiro, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Villard, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Payton, Mr. and Mrs. L. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Willard, Mrs. Orton, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Stone, Mr. H. Cary, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Payton, the Misses Hatch, Mr. W. Whitehouse, Miss Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Worthington, Miss Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. Headden, Mr. and Mrs. George Preston, Mrs. A. Harriman, Miss Churchill, Miss Kate Cary, Dr. Benjamin, Miss Camilla Moss, Mr. Courtney, Miss Bucher, Capt. and Mrs. Casey and Miss Siter.

The marriage of Mr. Alfred L. Headden and Miss Genevieve Post, which was to have taken place on Wednesday, a large number of friends having been invited, was at the last moment unavoidable postponed, owing to the sudden severe illness of the bride.

Mr. S. B. Elkins and family have returned to the city after a summer at Deer Park, Maryland. They will remain a few days at the Fifth Avenue, previous to occupying their home, 46 West Fifty-eight street.

Miss Marian Munroe and the Misses Bronson were the bridesmaids yesterday at the marriage of Mr. P. Berard and Miss Dana, daughter of Mr. W. P. Dana, at Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Glahan née Townsend are taking a wedding journey through the South.

Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Brokaw arrived at their home, 599 Fifth avenue, on Sunday, having returned on the Etruria after a five months' visit abroad. They gave a dinner on Tuesday evening in honor of Col. McFarlan, Secretary to the King of the Sandwich Islands, and to Sir George Fowler, ex-Mayor of London. The table decorations were exceptionally handsome.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gregory having returned after a summer abroad will pass the winter at "Brae Mar," their country seat at Tarrytown.

Mrs. George H. Peabody, of 118 East Eighteenth street, having returned to the city and entirely recovered from her recent severe illness, will receive on Thursdays during the winter.

RUMBLINGS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The Tammany Hall and County Democracy conventions convene this evening.

It looks very much as if Judge Power and Commissioner Purroy are at loggerheads.

The County Democracy and Republican Senatorial conventions are billed for to-night.

Capt. James C. Cosgrove, is mentioned as a Tammany Hall candidate for Senator in the Eleventh District.

The Republicans will probably nominate to-night ex-Fire Commissioner Cornelius Van Cott for Senator of the Eighth District.

The leaders of Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will have a hard time in harmonizing the feuds and jealousies in many of the Assembly and Senatorial districts.

The Republicans have nominated the following candidates for Civil Justice: Third District, George B. Deane, jr.; Fourth, Henry C. Botty; Seventh, J. C. J. Langbein; Eighth, Arthur D. Williams; Eleventh, Ezekiel R. Thompson.

The Wigwamites of the Fifteenth District are angry. They have heard that the County Democracy is to name the Civil Justice candidate in the Eighth Judicial District. The Tammany Hall choice is Joseph H. Stiner. John Joralemon is the County Democracy favorite.

Irving Hall has declared war against Tammany Hall and the County Democracy. Its County Convention has appointed a committee to select a County and Judiciary ticket. Irving Hall would like to see Tammany Hall and the County Democracy disagree on a union ticket. "If the harmony business breaks up in a row," said Nick Haughton, "what big people we Irving Hall fellows would be."

Marriage Certificates to Be Engraved.

A well-known downtown engraver is getting up a new engraving for marriage certificates, intended to be filled out, framed and hung up in the same way that the ordinary lithographed forms are at the present time. The design for the new form will be elegant and elaborate, and will be printed on thick, heavy bond paper that will render it easy of preservation. The styles in use now are nearly all ordinary lithographs, some in colors, and some printed in imitation of steel engravings. There is a demand, however, for something more elegant.

Some Big 'Uns.

One of the biggest catches that the Fulton Market fishermen have had to boast of for a long time is one of bluefish that came in this morning. In the mess were five monsters which averaged in weight, before they were cleaned, eighteen pounds apiece, and their aggregate weight after being prepared for the inspection of the market customers was sixty-nine pounds. They were captured by Fisherman Dick Sweetser in a run up the Long Island coast.

LAID UP FOR THE WINTER.

Well-Known Yachts That Have Been Put Out of Commission.

The yachts about New York have put on their winter flannels. A large number of yachts have gone out of commission and are laid up for the winter in the various docks and basins in the vicinity of this city. A few of them are still in commission and will remain so, as their owners intend cruising in Southern waters during the coming winter. The schooner-yacht Troubadour, which has been cruising in Virginia waters for some weeks past, with her owner, L. H. Smith, on board, has returned to New York. She will be sent to Greenport for the winter. The sloop Fanita is anchored off the Corinthian Yacht Club's basin, at Staten Island, where she will be put into winter quarters. The schooner-yacht Wave Crest is still in commission.

A number of yachts are laid up for the winter at Teboe's Basin, Brooklyn. One is a big white schooner-yacht, with very heavy spars and high bulwarks. This is the Hildegard, in which a son of William Walter Phelps made a voyage around the world. Lying along the pier are the schooner-yachts Fleetwing, Montauk and Huron, and the sloops Bertie and Clio. The steam-yacht Stranger is having her bulwarks ripped out, in order to replace them with a better rail. The steam-yachts Vidette and Oneida are put up for the winter. On the other side of the pier is the big Astor steam-yacht Nourmahal. The trim and rakish steamer Electra is here, as is also the Cora, but they are both in commission yet.

Lying in Mumm's Basin at Fifty-fifth street, Brooklyn, are a number of yachts, with their topmasts housed and chained up until spring. The smart sloop Shamrock catches the eye first, by her trim appearance, even in winter gear. The single-sticker Bertie is on the ways, undergoing repairs. In the basin are also the sloops Avalon, Crusader, Enterprise, Vixen, Anaconda and Venture and the schooner-yachts Magic, Agnes and a number of small craft.

MR. TRENOR MUCH ANNOYED.

He Says That He Is Stopping at the House of Old Friends and Hasn't Disappeared.

Old Patrick Trenor, the cordial merchant of 56 Vesey street, is both surprised and annoyed by the stories printed of his "mysterious disappearance." He is seventy-six years old, a childless widower, with no relatives in this country. His home is at 324 Claremont avenue, Brooklyn, but he keeps no servants and in his later years he has lived in the rear of his Vesey street store. Since August, 1885, he has been troubled with a painful ailment and has been attended by Dr. Baldwin G. Cooke, of 178 East One Hundred and Fourth street. His friends are N. T. Clark, the produce dealer of 89 Murray street, and E. P. Stover, manager for the fruit house of Pope & Deyo, 32 Little Twelfth street. Mrs. Stover is Mr. Clark's sister, and Mr. Trenor knew their father Toah T. Clark, fifty years ago.

Mr. Trenor agreed to accept the hospitalities of Mr. Stover's home, No. 162 East One Hundred and Fourth street, as he was feeling very unwell, and last Saturday afternoon the ladies called for him. He walked with them to the elevated station.

He was seen to-day by an EVENING WORLD reporter at the latter address. He sat in an armchair near the fire in the comfortable dining-room, but rose briskly to meet his visitor. He is a tall, larged-boned man with iron-grey hair, a clean-shaven face and bright eyes.

"I don't see why the papers should make such dastardly attacks on me and my friends," he said in vigorous tones. "I am my own master, and am here of my own accord. I am very comfortable, and am glad to get away from the store. Mr. Van Wyck has no right to discuss my affairs. He is not my lawyer and never has been."

BARTLEY CAMPBELL GETTING WELL.

He Will Be Able to Eat His Christmas Dinner in New York.

Theatrical and other friends of the talented playwright, Bartley Campbell are in a pleasant state of excitement to-day over the statement made by the physicians of the Middletown Insane Asylum, that he has so far recovered his reason that he will be able to "eat his Christmas dinner with his family in New York," and that in a short time he will be in the fullest possession of his faculties. Dr. Talcott, who has had charge of the case, says that his most sanguine expectations have been exceeded, and that his patient will soon be a sound man, both in mind and body. Mr. Campbell has gained considerably in weight since he was taken to the asylum nearly two years ago, and looks a good deal younger. He fully realizes the terrible ordeal that he has undergone, and speaks freely and intelligently of it to the friends who are allowed to see him. To one who visited him yesterday he said: "I thank God for the restoration of my reason and long for the hour when I may leave this place to mix again with my fellow men."

JOHN BARRETT DEAD.

The Wound He Received While Defending His Sisters Proves Fatal this Morning.

Young John Barrett, who was shot by the Italian, Longobardi, while protecting his sisters from insult, died in the Chambers Street Hospital at 9 o'clock this morning. At first it was expected that Barrett would recover. About 3 o'clock this morning his symptoms became alarming and the services of House Surgeon Wedekind were in constant requisition. His mother was by his bedside all night, and bravely aided Dr. Wedekind in his efforts to save her son's life.

Barrett became delirious, and hypodermic injections were resorted to, which quieted him until about 8.30 o'clock, when he began to sink, and finally passed away painlessly. He was conscious before his death and recognized his mother and the doctor.

Information of his death was sent to the police and to Coroner Eidman. Longobardi is in custody.

To Name Senatorial Candidates.

The United Labor party will make Senatorial nominations to-night in the Fifth District, at 185 Grand street; Sixth District at 68 East Broadway; Seventh District, at 197 East Fourth street; Eighth District, at Sixth avenue and Fifteenth street; Ninth District, at Thirty-third street and Third avenue; Tenth District, 1488 Third avenue and Eleventh District, at One Hundred and Twenty-second street and Eighth avenue. It is understood there will be no adjournments. James Archibald, it is understood, will be nominated in the Ninth District, where the Labor party feels especially confident of victory.

A Runaway Deaf Mute With a Rifle.

Nathan Shaw, a deaf mute fifteen years old, was found wandering about the Twentieth Ward last night with a loaded rifle on his shoulder. The lad could not be understood, and was locked up. In the Jefferson Market Court this morning he wrote that his father was a farmer at Chases' Lake, Lewis County, N. Y., and that he had run away from home because he had whipped a boy and was afraid of being sent to prison. He brought along the rifle to defend himself. He was placed in care of the Children's Society.

United Labor's Brooklyn Canvass.

The United Labor Party managers in Kings County have engaged the Clermont Avenue Rink, the largest audience hall in Brooklyn, for the monster ratification meeting they have planned for to-morrow night. Henry George and Dr. McGlynn will be the principal speakers. John T. Clancy, the candidate for Mayor, will discuss municipal issues, and other speeches will be made by Candidate Victor A. Wilder, Major Calhoun and others. C. O'Connor Hennessy, a newspaper man, will preside.

ROUND ABOUT THE THEATRES.

A SUCCESS SCORED BY A DEBUTANTE IN "INGOMAR."

Miss Marlowe's Impersonation of Parthenis at a Matinee at The Bijou—Clara Morris Entertains an Audience at the Grand Opera House with "Renee"—"Held by the Enemy" Enjoys a Unique Distinction.

THE young dramatic débutante loves to inflict long-suffering audiences with "praiseworthy" impersonations of Juliet, or Marguerite Gautier, or Rosalind, on the principle, it is to be presumed, that fools rush in where angels fear to tread. Such débutantes do not hesitate to court comparison with the finest actresses on the stage. It is surprising, therefore, but it is none the less true, that Miss Julia Marlowe, who appeared for the first time yesterday in "Ingomar" at a matinée at the Bijou Opera-House, scored, an undoubted success. In fact, so charming was the personality of this young girl, and so naïvely pretty was her interpretation of Parthenis's rôle that the audience remained seated until the end of the hackneyed play. Miss Marlowe, who cannot be more than nineteen years old, is a dainty little woman, with large, lustrous eyes, a shapely head and a bright, intelligent, though not strictly pretty face. It seemed impossible to imagine that she was a novice. Her acting was finished, her gestures absolutely without awkwardness and her voice clear and true. Miss Marlowe had everything against her, but the principal disadvantage against which she struggled was a ghastly, awe-inspiring company. With the exception of Frank Evans, as Ingomar, Miss Marlowe's company was absolutely worthless. Mr. Leslie Allen gave a ridiculous impersonation of Myron, and looked more than grotesque in his soiled tights and absurd tunic, while Miss Waldron, as Theano, was equally laughable. But Miss Marlowe achieved a wonderful success, not at all marred by her unworthy support.

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"Renée" was the name of Clinton Stuart's adaptation of D'Ennery's "Martyre," produced at the Grand Opera-House last night with Miss Clara Morris in the title rôle. The big theatre was crowded and the audience wept itself red-nosed at Renée de Moray's martyrdom. Miss Morris had scope for all her peculiarities and she availed herself of it. Strange intonations, hysterical laughter, and bursts of tears were never more realistically given nor more enthusiastically received. Mr. Stuart's adaptation is not a good one. He has to learn that "Mon dieu!" one of the most common exclamations used by the French, does not mean "My God!" in English. It has absolutely no more depth in it than our "My goodness!" or "Good heavens!" There are other similar errors of translation. Miss Morris's support was passable. Mrs. Octavia Allen was excellent as Mme. de la Marche, but Miss Lilla Vane as Cecile was too guttural and Mr. Graham as the Count de Moray too wooden. To-morrow, at the matinée and evening performances, Miss Morris will appear in "Alixe," an adaptation of "La Comtesse de Somerive."

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When "Held by the Enemy" has been produced at the People's Theatre next Monday week, it will enjoy the distinction of having been given at three New York City theatres by three distinct companies within three months. One company played at the Star Theatre four weeks ago and another is at the Harlem Theatre Comique at the present time.

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"The Still Alarm," erroneously reported to be lying up for two weeks, has booked time for the whole season. It is one of the most popular plays produced this season, and Mr. Jo Arthur, the dramatist, is unable to answer all the applications for it from managers in the South and West.

Points from the Theatres.

Thatcher, Primrose and West's minstrels will be at the Grand Opera-House next week.

Prof.