

SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

GOOD SPARING EXPECTED AT THE SCOT- TISH-AMERICAN A. C.

A. F. Copeland and the Manhattan Athletic Club's Herdier-Tutbill... Will Whip Reagan-Money for a Medal for a Five-Mile Run Between Preeth, of the Nassau, and Lloyd, of the Prospect.

A. F. COPELAND, the hurdler of the Manhattan Athletic Club, who is Wiegand's particular rival, and who beat the New York Athletic Club man in the championships this autumn, is twenty-two years old, stands 5 feet 7 1/2 inches, and in condition tips the scales at 123 pounds. "Cope" won the American 220-yard championship, over 2 feet 6 inches forces, on Sept. 17, in 27s., but in one of the trials he made the distance in 26 1/2 s.—a record. One week after this race he won the Canadian 100 and 220 yard championship at flat racing. His best 100-yard run on the flat is 13 s. 2/5. Copeland's other records for hurdling are as follows: 75 yards, 9 s. 4/5; 100 yards, 15 s. 2/5; 220 yards, 26 s. 1/5; 300 yards, 37 s. 3/5. He has these wonderful bursts of speed that "Cherry Diamond" man can do a running broad jump of 21 feet 4 inches, and a running high jump of 5 feet 6 inches, and he is a clever worker in the gymnasium.

There will be some rattling boxing bouts at the Scottish-American Athletic Club first monthly entertainment of the winter at the club house in Jersey City. Cahill and Kelly, the 140-pound class amateurs, will contest for a cup, as will Bortman and Kearney, the featherweights. Jimmy Larkins, the club's ex-champion of featherweights, who is now matched to box ten rounds in public with Tommy Barnes, the old time English nation-weight, for the "gate" and \$150 a side, will have a set-to with another professional, and there will be exhibitions by other amateurs.

Gus Tutbill, who backed Jack Dempsey in all his big fights, was at the Hoffman House last night and declared both his readiness to back Dempsey at odds against Reagan and his willingness to take all odds offered on Corney against Jack McCalliffe. Tutbill says he thinks Dempsey can whip any man in the world except John L. Sullivan, and I tell you he'd give the big fellow a great fight, if he went on. Jack can fight six hours and it takes the greatest of the time English nation-weight to hit him. A well-known judge of fighters, who sat at the same table, said: "I think Jack Dempsey the only real fighter going. Why, he can knock out a champion in a four-round contest, Marquis of Queensbury rules, than an ordinary boxer does of getting up and sparring. I remember when Dempsey gave a benefit, down in the Germania in Philadelphia, where the fight was fought, that a clever man for three-minute rounds each, half an hour apart, and then gave a fine scientific exhibition with such a man as Mike Donovan. Most of the so-called fighters have one round 'go' and then arrange a match in two or three months after to meet somebody else after more newspaper talk than it would take to get up a war between Russia and England. Who's the fighter who fought with and meet three men in Hoboken and four in Wilmington, all the while matched for a finished fight, like Dempsey?"

The money, \$25 a side, for the purchase of a suitable medal for a reliable run between S. F. Freeth, of the Nassau, and J. Lloyd, of the Prospect Harriers, has been posted. The race will be run on Nov. 24, at Washington Park, Brooklyn.

SEE IN JERSEY CITY COURTS. As Dickinson has practically forsaken politics for business. Ex-Attorney-General Gilchrist has tired of public life and prefers that of home. Lawyer E. S. Cowles is President of the Hudson County Sunday-School Association. William H. Corbin is reported to know more about State railroad laws than the men who made them.

Ex-Judge Roderick Seymour plunged into politics again in order to support Cornelius Cronan for Sheriff. Congressman MacDoo's law office is deserted in favor of Washington during the greater part of the year.

Ex-Judge A. Q. Garroston, as one of the Pennsylvania Railroad's legal advisers, is a well-known man in Jersey City. Counselor James, who has practiced in Hudson County for more than fifty years, enjoys the distinction of being the oldest lawyer in the county.

Enlisted in a Good Cause. [From the Newark Journal-Despatch.] The reformers at Baltimore, beaten in the city election the other day, rally in the State campaign and hope to carry the day. Let them go in and win.

A Novelty. The universal quality of our cigars, "White-Caps," "Lafayette," "Cross-Country," and "Sweet Caporal." KIRKBY TOBACCO CO., New York.

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AROUND THE THEATRES.

DOCKSTADER'S HAS AN EXCELLENT PROGRAMME THIS WEEK.

"The Marquis" at the Casino is extremely popular. "Cordelia's Aspirations" will be revived at Harrigan's Park Theatre to-night.

The beautiful display of flowers at the Eden Musee cannot be seen after to-morrow. At Tony Pastor's little house there is a very varied and interesting programme to-night.

"A Dark Secret" at the Academy of Music still holds the day. The big tank evidently has drawing powers. "The Henrietta" at the Union Square Theatre has already proved itself to be a profitable investment to Messrs. Robson and Crane.

At Poole's Theatre to-night Sid. C. France will appear in "Marked for Life." An election day matinee will be given to-morrow at this theatre.

"The Wife," at the Lyceum Theatre, has evidently come to stay. The houses during the past week have been crowded, and Manager Frohman is stated.

Miss Minnie Palmer's new play, "My Brother's Keeper," has been in rehearsal during the week. Miss Palmer, it is said, has some "heavy" business in this piece.

At the Grand Opera-House to-night Miss Annie Pixley will be seen in "The Deacon's Daughter," which was so favorably received at the Union Square Theatre some time ago.

"Rudolph," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, is doing a good business. George A. Knight will give a professional matinee next Thursday. These matinees are becoming very popular.

"The Streets of New York" will be given at H. R. Jacobs' Third Avenue Theatre to-night. James A. Herne closed his successful engagement in "Hearts of Oak" at that house on Saturday night.

King Theobald's Hairy Legosons are still the attraction at Bunnell's Old London Museum. The poor, old hairy woman looks very feeble and is almost blind. She has to be supported from the stage to her seat.

"The Corsair," at the Bijou Opera-House, is doing a big business, and it will run for an indefinite time. When it is withdrawn a comic opera by Lecocq, called "The Flower of Pekin," or in French "La Fleur de Tsaï," will be given.

The Star Theatre will be crowded to-night on the occasion of the appearance of Mr. Irving and Miss Terry. The production will be an exact counterpart of that at the Lyceum Theatre, London. Mr. Irving will be Mephistopheles and Miss Terry Margaret.

Miss Genevieve Lytton, who is at present playing with Mrs. Potter, was recognized by a Salt Lake gentleman in this city the other day as a Mormon girl. This was a surprise to everybody, as the young lady's extremely marked accent led to the inference that she was English.

Louis James and Marie Wainwright are to produce a play said to have been left to Miss Fanny Davenport by her father. This play will be called "Gomez de la Vega," and is announced for representation at the Academy of New Orleans, where the company is booked for the second week in January.

Henry E. Abbey will give a professional matinee at Poole's to-morrow; that is to say, the members of the different theatres that are no performance that afternoon, have been invited by Mr. Abbey to attend the performance of "Casta." The Union Square and Madison Square Theatre companies have expressed their desire to be present.

Col. R. E. J. Miles was rejoiced on Saturday to receive a telegram from Leonard Grover and W. B. Barton, proudly announcing that no patent for stage tank has been granted "The Dark Secret" people. No patent was granted to their either. Col. Miles still declares that he will use these people.

Miss Julia Marlowe, who made her debut at the Opera-House a few weeks ago, and who has signed a contract with Mr. Abbey for some years, intends playing in the English provinces, after she has "done" America, for one year. She will appear here at the Star Theatre on Dec. 15 in "Innocence and Juliet," "Twelfth Night" and "Ingomar."

Mrs. Potter will change that most wearisome of plays "Mlle. de Bressier" to "Loyal Love," in which she appeared in London, next Thursday. Mrs. Potter thinks a great deal of "Loyal Love," though Mr. Miner does not. She was anxious to appear in the play on her opening night, but it was postponed.

Manager A. M. Palmer, of the Madison Square Theatre, has just purchased a play from Arthur Wing Peacock, called "The Deacon's Daughter." This is the play which Mr. Palmer intends to produce after "Elsie," which follows "The Martyr." That play will be given Thursday night with Miss Agnes Booth in the role assumed by Miss Clara Morris, Mmc. de Moray.

The Rubinstein Club, a ladies' singing society, organized last year by William R. Chapman, the director of the Musurgia, will give their first concert of the season at Chickering Hall, Nov. 13. A letter recently received by Mr. Chapman from Anton Rubinstein, the club's godfather, intimates that the best composer will, at some future date, be the organization a manuscript written expressly in his honor.

Sometimes They Are. [From the Utica Observer.] An organization of New York belles is called "The Gaiety." Doubtless all its members are ready for an engagement with one side and willing to pay for a ring.

month; "don't, Howard, don't hate me; for the sake of the love you bore me, do not try to hate me. Oh, I am so miserable and weak. Tell me, you who are so strong, how I can tell you; and yet you may not hate me! Oh, Howard, remember every word that I have said to you, every promise, and every oath. Remember that I was the day when I crowned you my king, and repeat it all over and over again, for it is what I would say were there no fetters that bind me with so ruthless a hold that to-day I must cast from my hand the golden rings that are the promises of happiness and love, and on the banks of my old life commence the new! And not for a day, I know, Howard, nor a month, nor a year, but for time and eternity."

"Can you do this, Louise?" "God helping me! I have no control over my future, Howard!" "When will you be married? Is the happy day fixed?" he said, coldly. "Oh, Howard!" she sobbed. "You act well, my dear," he said, sarcastically, "excellently well. But then, as you have had so many opportunities to practice deceit, I do not know that you do. I have heard of you in this light, but I thought I had been sufficiently explicit to show you that it is final."

"And this is your answer?" "She shrugged her shoulders impatiently. "That is the third time you have made that remark; do say something else now."

Howard Hamilton paid no attention to her petulance. "Your final answer," he repeated—"final." Then rousing himself a little, he said: "It is for time and eternity."

"Time and eternity," she echoed, shivering. Howard Hamilton sat quiet for a few moments, then getting up, paced to and fro across the room, stopping suddenly by the chair wherein she sat, white and still. With folded hands he said: "I could but hate you, with your soft, white hands and cat's claws, hate you as I hate myself! I suppose you think me a dot, a simpleton, and are laughing even now in your sleeve at my passion. Louise! Louise! and you can sit there quiet when you know that this is the last time I will ever speak to you—when you yourself say 'It is for time and eternity!'"

"Don't," she said, piteously, holding up her hands to shut out the sight of his face, with those madly passionate eyes and tender

"Yes, and I repeat it. The Hamilton family has long been renowned for its spotless reputation, and I would not sully it by marrying a girl whose name I do not know. Her—whose name, through father, mother, brother or sister, was not stainless."

"And yet," she said, bitterly, "you profess to have loved me, and you say that I am capable of loving as deeply as any person in the world."

"You are not," she said, hastily. "Did the man I love come of a race whose every deed was infamous, I would marry him."

"You are growing too sentimental, Miss Wayne, and pardon me for reminding you, your words belie your actions. You profess to love me, against whom naught can be said, and you intend to marry Robert Long."

"Whose reputation is just as spotless as yours."

"Certainly, my dear Miss Wayne; do not excite yourself. I will do my rival justice; it is an excellent name, although not worth so much in the financial world as mine."

"I may have been too hasty, Howard, in my remarks; forgive me; let us part friends. Friends! he repeated, bitterly. "If I do not know how to love, I know how to hate."

"Oh, Howard, it is for time and eternity we are parting! I have said some bitter things, yet how I loved you! Hear me now, it is doing no one an injustice, and you loved me with this difference. I would love you still in face of everything—friends, fortune or disgrace; you would love me only in prospect."

"From which I infer that you are 'All for love, and the world well lost.' But why, if you love me so well, do you not marry me?"

"I cannot tell you."

"I have an engagement at 9, Miss Wayne; it is now 8.30. I congratulate you upon your new-found happiness, and bid you good evening and good-by."

"She had risen from her seat, and was holding fast to the back of it, her lips moving, but no sound escaping therefrom. He turned, as he reached the door, to look at her. Seeing her white, griefed face, he said, almost unconsciously, "For time and eternity."

And she repeated after him, slowly and almost inarticulately, "For time and eternity."

He came back and pressed his lips to hers.

TOLD AT FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

MRS. BRASLEY TO TAKE A PARTY OF FRIENDS TO SEE IRVING.

A Theatre Party and Supper to Be Given To-morrow Evening by Mrs. Livingston—A Shooting Party Off to Palmer Island—Russian Costumes to Be Seen at the Chat To-Day—Movements of Society People.

AINTS and sinners alike will be in attendance to-night to see Irving as Mephistopheles. Mr. and Mrs. R. St. John Beasley, of 37 Fifth Avenue, will take a small party of English friends with them to the Star Theatre this evening, and to supper after the play.

Capt. and Mrs. McPherson will be included. Mrs. Oscar Livingston, of 108 East Thirtieth street, will give a very large theatre party and supper to-morrow evening.

A theatre party was given on Saturday evening to Miss Van Aken, of 421 Fifth Avenue.

Henry Steers, accompanied by Mr. Isaac Townsend and Mr. George Pollock, started for Currituck, N. C., on Saturday afternoon, to join the Palmer Island Club on a shooting expedition. They will be away three weeks.

Thomas F. Wilson, of Washington, is passing the winter in New York. Col. and Mrs. E. B. Parsons, of Fifth Avenue, are still at their country seat at Sodus Point, in the northern part of the State.

Mrs. A. H. Sylvester, who has lived in Berlin for some years past, is visiting friends in this city.

At a Chai (Russian Tea) to be given to-day from 4 until 10 p. m., at the Friends' Meeting House, Sixteenth street and Rutherford place, the young ladies in charge will wear the Russian peasant costume.

A reception will be given on Thursday evening, Nov. 14, at Delmonico's, by the Delta Chapter of the Delta Phi Fraternity, and on Nov. 15 a dinner in the evening at the Brunswick.

Mrs. Charles Graef, of 58 East Fifty-seventh street, will give a reception on Dec. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Freeman, of 59 East Fifty-second street, will give their first Monday "at home" to-day for this season.

Miss Laura B. Conkling, of 27 East Tenth street, will give a dinner to-morrow evening in honor of Mrs. L. Livingston.

Mrs. Charles of 236 Fifth Avenue, has Miss Brown, of Syracuse, for a visitor. Mrs. Charles T. Clark, of 831 Madison Avenue, will give a dance on Nov. 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kobbé called on Saturday and will pass the winter at the Manhattan Athletic Club will give a ladies' musicale on Thursday evening, Dec. 8.

Mr. W. B. Inham, jr., of 5 East Sixty-third street, will give a dinner to-morrow evening. Miss Olivia E. P. Stokes will remain abroad during the winter.

The first meeting for this season of the Nineteenth Century Club will be held to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock at the Metropolitan Church in Washington. Dr. Newman, pastor, at the left of the pulpit, by George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, at the right of the pulpit.

The tablet is five feet high and three feet wide. It is of black marble with a panel of brass, on which is inscribed the following: "In memory of the virtue and valor of Ulysses S. Grant, General of the Army and President of the United States. Born 27th April, 1822. Died 23rd July, 1887. His friend George W. Childs inscribed this tablet as a token of affection, while the whole country does honor to his name."

It is known to many of our readers that President Grant was a worshiper in this church and was one of the members of the congregation. Childs made this gift at the suggestion of the pastor of the Metropolitan church and the congregation, who spoke of him as being the most illustrious of our countrymen.

Clergymen and Carpenters. [From Harper's Bazar.] The clergyman who has been a member of a carpenter, but is a pretty good one.

Life is Sweet. He said it with vigor, He said it with pride, "I would not live always, But when with a fever I lie, He quickly laid it all The doctors to cure, 'For all that will help him, And said it was untrue; 'Can you do this, Louise?'"

By RIKER'S GALIATA TONIC.

"Yes, and I repeat it. The Hamilton family has long been renowned for its spotless reputation, and I would not sully it by marrying a girl whose name I do not know. Her—whose name, through father, mother, brother or sister, was not stainless."

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THREE DAYS A BLACK PRINCE.

A Hard-Hearted Customer, a Fancy-Dress Ball, and an Actor With One Hair.

A well-known comedian told the following pathetic story of three miserable days which he once spent in the giddy city of Chicago, to a group of sympathetic friends standing outside the Union Square Hotel last evening.

"I was playing a very subordinate rôle in Chicago," he said, "several years ago. My salary was by no means princely, but I managed to drag along an existence, part of which was spent in a cheap lodging-house far from the busy part of the city. After the performance one night, one of the fellows told me that a grand fancy-dress ball was to be given in aid of some charity, and that a number of the members of the company were going."

"Like an idiot I listened to him, and an intense desire to be present seized me. The company would consent to my engagement on the day preceding the ball, so that nothing could possibly interfere with my wish to be there. Nothing, I say? Well, nothing except the state of my exchequer. However, I resolved to go to that ball, come what might. When the evening arrived I went to a costumer's and arrayed myself nobly as 'Edward, the Black Prince.' The costumer immediately asked me for my money, but I was prepared for that."

"I'll leave my own clothes here; send them to my own house early to-morrow morning, and I'll settle with you. For several days I had been waiting for a friend at the ball from whom I could borrow a few dollars. He had never failed me yet. I went to the ball. As the Black Prince I was a huge success. So exhilarated was I, that the fact of my friend's absence I entirely forgot. After the ball I jumped into a cab and reached my not very luxurious abode. I slept well. The following morning as I was dressing myself, I suddenly remembered that I had nothing to wear but the Black Prince costume. The costumer sent my clothes, just as I was beginning to get uneasy, but the wretch declined to leave them, when I told him I had no money."

"There was nothing to do but to stay in bed and hope for the best. I sent for the proprietor of the lodging-house and begged him to supply me with food until I could go out. If he had refused I must have starved. He, however, consented and I was not allowed to die."

Three of the most monotonous days I ever spent were passed in this way—I remaining in bed, the Black Prince costume staring me gloomily in the face from a peg on the wall. Help came at the end of the third day in the shape of my friend, who, in despair and after having notified the police of my disappearance, went to the costumer whom I told him I should patronize and managed to get my clothes back."

The delight at my deliverance was so great that I positively wept. Since that time I keep as clear of Chicago as I can, as it has become a hateful place to me, and I never patronize fancy dress balls on principle. The ridiculous side of the situation struck me forcibly afterward, but at the time it was horribly pathetic."

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by the Steward of the Astor House. At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

- SOUP. Little Neck Clams. Boiled Sea Bass. Egg Sauce. ROAST. Baked Potatoes. Lima Beans. DINNER. Apple Pie. Sage Pudding. Cheese. Coffee. MEN WITH GOLD SHIELDS. Capt. Siskert is a Wagner enthusiast. Acting-Captain Granger is paying the way for promotion by hard work. Capt. Copeland has recovered from a prolonged attack of rheumatism. Capt. Shultz objects to Capt. McLaughlin driving all the "crooks" into his precinct. Capt. Brook's hair has turned nearly white—the result of an almost mortal attack of typhoid fever. Physically Capt. Clinchy is one of the finest members of the department—and he knows it, too. Capt. Saunders is known as "Earthquake Jack" owing to the terrible noise he makes shuffling his feet. Capt. Gastin facetiously remarks: "We drown river pirates now. We utilize the cages belonging to the dog pound." Police Headquarters's gossip makes either Capt. McLaughlin or Capt. Blovin the successor to Capt. Reilly in the Thirtieth street station. Capt. Allaire cannot understand why some one does not prefer charges against him—as he has been un molested for nearly two months. Capt. Grant does not have an opportunity to show what he is made of at the City Hall. He succeeded Capt. Reilly, who seems to have more opportunity than he desires. EVERYBODY who has seen S. speaks in his praise. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC GINGER BALM, 10c.

The Eldest Daughter of Kate Chase-Sprague Determined to Be an Actress.

During one of the professional visits which Modjeska made to Washington she was called upon by a stylish-looking young lady who confessed, to her surprise, that she was stage-struck. She also said that she had called on "the queen of the modern stage" to ask the latter's advice concerning her own entrance into the dramatic profession. As might be expected, Modjeska sought to dissuade the young lady from her project, and, in a difficult life, plainly setting before her the dangers and disappointments of a dramatic career. The same young lady, however, persisted in her intention, although Lawrence Barrett added his word of warning that the dramatic path was not strewn with flowers. The name of the young lady is Ethel Sprague, eldest daughter of Kate Chase-Sprague, and her debut will be given as soon as her arrangements can be completed. Miss Sprague has just turned her eighteenth year. She is taller than the average actress, and has an splendidly formed figure. Her complexion is dark, her hair a deep brown and her eyes of the same dreamy color. Her forehead is really Sir Paul's, no actor's forehead. She has been reading the literature of the drama and devoting considerable time to her physical development as well. She is a devoted horse rider and a skillful fencer. Most of her study has been done under her mother's judicious eye and her debut will not be made until after the latter's return from her tour of the Continent, which she is to make in France and would like to go to Paris to study under Coquelin, but will make her debut in London or Washington.

Washington's Pew in St. Paul's Church.

[New York Correspondence of the Milwaukee Sentinel.] Trinity is often spoken of as if it were an old church, and indeed its site has been occupied since 1666 and its graveyard—the one quiet place on busy Broadway—is a venerable one. For several years it has been enlarged twice, burned, rebuilt, pulled down and again rebuilt in that time, the present beautiful Gothic structure dating from 1846 only. Much of the work was done by the architect, Sir Christopher Wren, model in this country they used to call it. It was meant to front on Church street, and the old steepie stands on that side, but Broadway grew in importance so rapidly that it had to be moved to its present position after a while and in a different architectural period giving the present front on Broadway. Congress erected a Mutual Cemetery, and the remains were interred under it in 1874. Washington used to attend St. Paul's and his remains were deposited in the Methodist church in John street, which was the Wesley pulpit, and is cherished as the cradle of the sect in this country, but it is said that the old building was replaced by a second on the same site.

Cigarette Fingers.

[From the Philadelphia News.] They were dining together and as the right hand of one gentleman carried a bit of toast to his lips the other, sitting at the table of the aromatic, established accented his cigarette-drooping fingers. "Do you know," said his neighbor, "that you will come to grief if you don't quit smoking cigarettes?" "I am obliged to frequent intervals to lay down my cigarette."

The Latest Boston News.

[From the Buffalo News.] Boston has brought forth a new czar. Russomanno succeeds Angliomania. There is not a whisper remaining of the "Shelley pratice," which was led entertainingly by the first sculptor who has now gone to his home. An Italian, who is throwing clubs have lost their novelty, and for those who desire something new and strange no better opportunity is offered than the pursuit of the Russian subject. Under the name of the Russian-English dictionaries are very incomplete and that the Russian includes 40,000 words taken from the Russian language, many students have already undertaken to master the curious tongue. It is more easy to study the literature through translations than to learn the language. The best way to instruct clubs and point the way from Gogol through Turgenev, Plensky, Destoyevsky to Tolstoy. Help to name the authors of the best of the study of Russian literature, especially the novels, and other clubs are preparing instruction through papers which all Bostonians who have taken to it are obliged to frequent intervals to lay down my cigarette."

Enough Chinese to Invade the World.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.] A recent remark of the Czar shows that he is not ignorant of the Chinese question not merely as it relates to his own dominions, but to the world at large. The Russians were in the track of the Mongol invaders under two great chiefs, who, he said, and it took a great deal of money for the Slav race to recover the territory then taken from them. He has carefully read this portion of his country's history, and he has not forgotten the fact that the greatest danger to the Western world existed in the Chinese Empire. It only needed another Tamerlane to set in motion another invasion comprising perhaps 20,000,000 of the hardier races of Northern China to overwhelm Europe, not by their military strength or skill, but by mere force of numbers. If 20,000,000 more might follow, drawn from a population that is to all intents and purposes unnumbered.

Not the Proper Form.

She—And now that we are engaged, what is the first thing I can do to show my love for you, Henry? He—You can take part in our amateur theatricals. She—No, Henry; that would be bad form. Ladies of good society do not go on the stage till they are married.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, and I have tried every remedy I have ever had in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different man."—Mrs. J. B. Adams, 814 Broadway, Newark, N. J.

Cure Catarrh.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of catarrh, soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache."—G. G. GIBSON, Hamilton, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Word About Catarrh.

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