SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

GOOD SPARRING EXPECTED AT THE SCOTTISH-AMERICAN A. C.

A. F. Copeland the Manhattan Athletic Club's Hurdler—Tuthill Confident That Dempsey Will Whip Reagan—Money for a Medal for a Five-Mile Run Between Freeth, of the Nassaus, and Lloyd, of the Prospect.

A. F. COPELAND.

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 7¾ inches, and in condition tips the scales at 123 pounds. "Cope" won the American 220-yard championship, over 2 feet 6 inch fences, on Sept. 17, in 27¾, but in one of the trials he made the distance in 26 2-5s.—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 10 2-5s. Copeland's other records for hurdling are as follows: 75 yards, 9 4-5s.; 120 yards, 15s.; 220 yards, 26 2-5s.; 300 yards, 37 3-5s. Beside these wonderful bursts of speed the "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 Rotterman 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 featherweight, for the "gate" and $150 a side, will have a set-to with another professional, and there will be exhibitions by other amateurs.

* * *

Gus Tuthill, 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 Carney against Jack McAuliffe. Tuthill 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," he went on. "Jack can fight six hours and it takes the greatest generals all their time 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 doesn't think any more of 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 Assembly Rooms, I think, and he fought two clever men 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 four-round 'go' and then arrange a match 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. Where's the fighter who would go 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 five-mile run between S. F. Freeth, of the Nassaus, and J. Lloyd, of the Prospect Harriers, has been posted. The race will be run on Nov. 24, at Washington Park, Brooklyn.

Men With Gold Shields.

Capt. Siekert is a Wagner enthusiast.

Acting-Captain Granger is paving 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. Gastlin facetiously remarks: "We drown river pirates now. We utilize the cages belonging to the dog pound."

Police Headquarter's gossip makes either Capt. McLaughlin or Capt. Slevin 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 unmolested 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.

A Novelty.

The unvarying quality of our CIGARETTES, "White-Caps," "Latest English," "Cross-Country" and "Sweet Caporal." KINNEY TOBACCO CO., New York.**

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 matinée 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 elated.

Miss Minnie Palmer's new play, "My Brother's Sister," 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 S. Knight will give a professional matinée next Thursday. These matinées are becoming very popular.

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

King Theebaw's Hairy Mascots 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 Thé," will be given.

The Star Theatre will be crowded to-night on the occasion of the appearance of Mr. Irving and Miss Terry in "Faust." This 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 gentlemen 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 Vegas," 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 matinée at Wallack's to-morrow; that is to say, the members of the different theatres that give no performance that afternoon, have been invited by Mr. Abbey to attend the performance of "Caste." 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 would be granted to them either. Col. Miles still declares that he will sue these people.

Miss Julia Marlowe, who made her début at the Bijou 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. 12 in "Romeo 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 he protested.

Manager A. M. Palmer, of the Madison Square Theatre, has just purchased a play from Arthur Wallack and C. A. Byrne called "Coward Conscience." This it is Mr. Palmer's intention to produce after "Elaine," which follows "The Martyr." That play will be given Thursday night with Mrs. Agnes Booth in the rôle assumed by Miss Clara Morris, Mme. 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. 18. A letter recently received by Mr. Chapman from Anton Rubinstein, the club's godfather, intimates that the great composer will, at some future date, send the organization a manuscript written expressly in its honor.

By throwing away their votes on Post the Labor people give Fellows the only possible hope of success. By voting straight for Nicoll and justice they will seal the fate of Fellows and the Ring.

TOLD AT FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

MRS. BEASLEY 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 Chai To-Day—Movements of Society People.

SAINTS 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 Auken, of 421 Fifth avenue.

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

Mrs. 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 the Chai (Russian Tea) to be given today 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.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Burdett, of 155 West Forty-ninth street, will entertain a number of friends on Friday evening to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their marriage.

The marriage of Mr. P. H. Brundage and Miss Harriet H. Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bishop, will take place in the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church Nov. 16.

Mrs. J. J. Henry, of 14 East Tenth street, will give a reception on Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Mrs. J. H. Bishop, of 80 West Forty-eighth street, will give a reception on Wednesday, Nov. 16.

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

Miss Guernsey, of 526 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 sailed on Saturday and will pass the winter abroad.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will give a ladies' musicale on Thursday evening, Dec. 8.

Mr. W. B. Isham, jr., of 5 East Sixty-first street, will give a dinner this 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.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Doubleday, of 18 West Sixteenth street, have returned from their trip to Colorado.

Mr. Childs's Tablet to Grant.

(From the Philadelphia News.)

There has been erected in the Metropolitan Methodist Church in Washington, Dr Newman, pastor, at the left of the pulpit, by George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, a tablet to the memory of Gen. Grant. 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 virtues and valor of Ulysses S. Grant, General of the Army and President of the United States.

Born 27th April, 1822.
Died 23d July, 1885.

His friend George W. Childs erects this tablet as a token of affection, while the whole country does honor to his career and character.

It is known to many of our readers that President Grant was a worshiper in this church and was one of its Board of Trustees.

Mr. Childs made this carefully read the suggestion of the pastor of the Metropolitan church and the congregation, who spoke to him as being the most intimate friend of Gen. Grant.

Clergymen and Carpenters.

(From Harper's Bazar.)

The clergyman may not be much of a carpenter, but is a pretty good joiner.

Life is Sweet.

He sang it with vigor,
He sang it each day,
"I would not live alway,
I ask not to stay;"
But when with a fever
And chills taken down
He quickly had in all
The doctors in town,
They all failed to help him,
And said it was chronic;
But he was cured all the same
By RIKER'S CALISAYA TONIC. **

THREE DAYS A BLACK PRINCE.

A Hard-Hearted Costumer, a Fancy-Dress Ball, and An Actor With One Suit.

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 be given in aid of some charity, and that most 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 conclude its 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 money, but I was prepared.

"Said I: 'I'll leave my own clothes here; send them to my own house early to-morrow morning, and I'll settle with you.'

"I confidently hoped to meet 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's 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.

"Picture my anguish. There was I in the broad daylight with nothing to wear but the Black Prince's absurd costume. If I showed myself in the street I should be hooted at. None of my friends knew my address. I almost fainted as I contemplated my hideous fate.

"There was nothing to do but to stay in bed and hope for the best. I sent for the proprietor of the loding-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's costume staring me gloomily in the face from a peg on the wall. Help came at the end of that time 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 address.

"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 hateful 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 vote for Post is half a vote for Fellows. Vote directly for Nicoll on his platform of "No distinction of persons in courts of justice; the same law for rich and poor."

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.

FISH.
Boiled Sea Bass. Egg Sauce.

ROAST.
Beef.
Baked Potatoes. Lima Beans.

DESSERT.
Apple Pie.
Sago Pudding. Cheese.
Coffee.

Dainties of the Market.

Prime rib roast, 18 to 20c.	White fish, 15c.
Porterhouse steak, 20c.	Pickerel, 12c. to 15c.
Sirloin steak, 18 to 20c.	Frost fish, 8c.
Leg mutton, 16c.	Flounders, 10c.
Lamb chops, 25c. to 28c.	Salmon trout, 12c.
Leg veal, 20c.	Bluefish, 15c.
English mutton chop, 25c.	White perch, 15c.
Lamb hindq'rters, 14 to 16c.	Red snappers, 15c. to 18c.
Veal cutlets, 28c.	Halibut, 15c.
Sweetbreads, 40c.	Striped bass, 15c. to 25c.
Calves' heads, 75c. to $1.	Black bass, 15c. to 15c.
Roasting pig, $3.50 each.	Sheepshead, 20c.
Spring chicken, $1 to $1.25 pair.	Smelts, 20c.
Roast chicken, 14 to 22c. lb.	Little-neck clams, 40c. to 50c. a 100.
Dry-picked turkeys, 20c. to 22c.	Oysters, 75c. to $1.50 a 100.
Geese, $3.50 to $4. doz.	Terrapin, $12 to $36 a doz.
Boston Geese, 18 to 20c.	Green turtle soup, $1 quart.
Boston Ducks, 18 to 20c.	Frogs' legs, 60c. lb.
Ordinary ducks, 12c. to 15c.	Terrapin stew, $4 quart.
Canvasbacks, $3.50 pair.	Shrimps, $1.50 per gallon.
Grouse, $1.50 pair.	Scallops, $1.25 per gallon.
Partridge, 75c. to $1.25 pair.	Celery, 12c. bunch.
Reed birds, $1 dozen.	Peas, 30c. half peck.
Redheads, $1.50 pair.	Green corn, 25c. doz.
Mallards, $1 pair.	Squashes, 10c. to 15c.
Teal, 75c. to 50c. pair.	Pumpkins, 20c.
Capons, 20c. lb.	Mushrooms, $1 quart.
Quail, $3.50 doz.	Onions, 30 to 50c. half-peck.
English snipe, $3 doz.	Cauliflowers, 15c. to 25c.
Plover, $3 doz.	Lettuce, 5c. head.
Rail, $1.50 doz.	Cranberries, 10c. quart.
Rabbits, 25c. apiece.	Horseradish, 10c. root.
Venison, 20c. to 25c.	Sweet potatoes, 20c. half-peck.
Woodcock, $1 pair.	Lima beans, 20c. quart.
Fresh mackerel, 15c.	Egg plants, 10c.
Sea bass, 15c. to 20c.	Oyster plant, 2 bunches for 25c.
Cod, 8c.	
Lobsters, 8c. to 10c.	

EVERYBODY who has used it speaks in its praise. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. 10c. **

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

(From the Philadelphia Times.)

During one of the professional visits which Modjeska made to Washington she was called upon by a stylish-looking young lady who confessed, to speak plainly, 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 her fair young interviewer from accepting so difficult a life, plainly setting before her the dangers and disappointments of a dramatic career. Previous to this the same young lady had called upon Mr. Irving with her mother, and received from him practically the same advice. Notwithstanding it, however, she 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 quietly made as soon as her arrangements can be completed. Miss Sprague has just turned her eighteenth year. She is taller than the average woman and has a splendidly-developed form. Her complexion is dark, her hair a deep brown and her eyes of the same dreamy color. Her forehead is broad and her nose large, but finely shaped, and her mouth and chin indicate something of the persistency with which she has clung to her desire to go on the stage. For several years she has been reading the literature of the drama and devoting considerable time to her physical development as well. She is a daring horseback 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 Europe. Miss Sprague was educated 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 1696 and its graveyard—the one quiet place on busy Broadway—open since 1703. But the building has been enlarged twice, burned, rebuilt, pulled down and again rebuilt in that time, the present beautiful Gothic structure dating from 1846 only. Much older in reality is St. Paul's, no great distance above it, built in 1766. The finest Sir Christopher Wren model in this country they used to call it. It was meant to front on Church street, and the old steeple stands on that side, but Broadway grew in importance so rapidly that it had an incongruous Greek portico added afterwards and in a different architectural period giving the present front on Broadway. Congress erected a mural tomb to Montgomery, the hero of Quebec, in its front wall in 1776, and his remains were interred under it in 1818. Washington used to attend St. Paul's, and his pew is still pointed out. The Methodist church in John street, has the Wesley pulpit, and is cherished as the cradle of the sect in this country, but it is not an old-time building, the original structure put up in 1766 having been 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 celery to his lips the whiteness of the stalk of the aromatic vegetable accentuated his cigarette-discolored fingers.

"Do you know," said his neighbor, "that you will come to this if you don't quit smoking cigarettes without a holder?" and he pointed to the first finger of his left hand, which was enveloped in a "stall."

When dinner was finished and they were seated in the "den" set apart for smoking, the man with the "stall" exhibited his finger. From the tip of the finger an inch down the inside the skin was cracked as if it had been burned, and a white flaky scale lay along the surface.

"I think I'm safe," said the gentleman, who had been warned by precept and ocular demonstration. "It is only cigarette-smokers who use their left hand to hold the 'dainty roll' that are liable to the cigarette finger. You see, my business is writing, and I can't hold a cigarette continuously, because I have to use my right hand so constantly that I am obliged at frequent intervals to lay down my cigarette."

"You'll see!" was the cheerful reply, prophetically pronounced.

The Latest Boston Craze.

(From the Buffalo News.)

Boston has brought forth a new craze. Russomania succeeds Anglomania. There is not a whisper remaining of the "Shelley prattle," which was led entertainingly by the fair sculptor who is now passing his honeymoon in an Italian villa. Browning clubs have lost their novelty, and for those who desire something new and strange no better opportunity is offered than the pursuit of Russian subjects. Undeterred by the fact that Russian-English dictionaries are very incomplete and that the Russian includes 40,000 words taken from other languages, many students have already undertaken to master the curious tongue. It is more easy to study the literature through translations, especially when several lecturers are ready to instruct clubs and point the way from Gogol through Turgenief, Pisemsky, Destoyeosky to Tolstoi. A club on the back bay is already formed for the study of Russian literature, especially the novels, and other clubs are receiving instruction through papers which all Bostonians who have travelled in Russia either have prepared or are preparing.

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 invasions under two great chieftains, who desolated Europe, and it took hundreds of years for the Slav race to recover the territory then taken from them. He has carefully read this portion of his country's history. His remark was to the effect 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 were not enough to do the work, then 20,000,000 more might follow, drawn from a population that is to all intents and purposes numberless.

Not the Proper Form.

(From Puck.)

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 in good society do not go on the stage till after they are married.

A Word About Catarrh.

"It is the mucous membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Catarrh makes its stronghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals and renders life but a long-drawn breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammelling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelops the bones, eating through the delicate coats and causing inflammation, sloughing and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings, leading to a fatal termination. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, by *Inhalation* and by *Internal* administration, has never failed. Even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate constitutions, hearing, smell and taste have been recovered and the disease thoroughly driven out."

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT and one IMPROVED INHALER, neatly wrapped in one package, with full directions; price $1.00.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

EVERY MUSCLE ACHES.

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains and Weakness relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. A perfect antidote to pain, inflammation and weakness. The first and only pain-killing Plaster. Instantaneous, infallible, safe. Acknowledged by druggists and physicians to be the best yet prepared. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Where Fashionable Dresses Go.

(From the Philadelphia Press.)

"You see, miss," the man said to me, "the wealthy and fashionable ladies are obliged to have twenty times as many dresses as they can wear. They dare not appear more than a very few times in one suit, because they move in very small circles and dresses become old in a month under such circumstances when they have been worn before all the lady's friends the second time. There is where practical philanthropy steps in. I relieve the ladies of them at low prices and sell them for a mere fraction of their cost, making a handsome profit besides. The ladies care little what I give for their gowns, as every cent is clear gain to them, and they devote the money to charities. It is a new fad of benevolence."

The Latest Things in Pocketbooks.

(From a New York Letter.)

Pocketbooks have been growing slimmer and taller for the last year. They resemble clubs at a little distance, and the last fashion is to have handles to them. They are twelve and fourteen inches long and about four wide. They contain one long pocket, in which one of the tiny, fashionable embroidered handkerchiefs is stretched out, a pocket partitioned off into three sections for change, another long one in which bills are folded and a corner in which reposes a two-inch square pad of perforated buckskin, in which veloutine is packed or a rose-leaf.

Answers to Correspondents.

J. F. C.—Foster killed Putnam April 26, 1871. He was tried May 22, sentenced May 26 and hanged March 21, 1873.

M. R.—John W. Webster killed Dr. George Parkman in the Medical College, Grove street, Nov. 23, 1849. He was hanged Aug. 30, 1850.

E. B.—The two training school for nurses are the Mt. Sinai Training School, 852 Lexington avenue, and the Training School for Nurses, 426 East Twenty-sixth street.

J. B.—You will find in the THE WORLD Almanac, which will cost you only 25 cents, all the information which you can possibly desire to know concerning the population of the cities of the world and their relative rank in size and population.

T. M.—Mr. Robert Ingersoll is a resident of the city of New York, and you can obtain the information you desire either by calling upon him or by writing to him. If you write it would probably be wise to furnish an address to which his reply may be sent.

F. W. C. E. B.—"What shall I do? My husband is a thief. To punish him as he deserves will bring shame on my children. He laughs when I tell him I shall expose him. He carries a box of rat poison and says that if I do he will use it and leave a letter that will hang me." Grasp the nettle boldly and it will sting you less. If you do not act promptly and with decision, shaming your children a little now, you will only have them disgraced more in the time to come. Go to the nearest police magistrate and be guided by his advice.

Bessie.—"What were Eleazar Williams's claims to the French throne? Was he the lost dauphin?" In 1795 a half-witted boy was consigned to the care of a Christian Indian, named John Williams, living at Ticonderoga, by a white man who left a little money for his education. The free life in the open air developed his benumbed brain and he served in 1812 as a spy on the Canada frontier. Then he went among the Western Indians as a missionary. There was no more reason for supposing him to be the dauphin than for supposing him to be the son of George Washington.

Catarrh

May affect any portion of the body where the mucous membrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by far the most common, and, strange to say, the most liable to be neglected. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to try the peculiar medicine. It renovates and invigorates the blood and tones every organ.

Hood'S Sarsaparilla

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith 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 woman." —Mrs. J. B. ADAMS, 8 Richmond st., Newark, N. J.

Cures Catarrh

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

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been worth everything to me."—LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thompson, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Rose Leaves for Reddening the Lips.

(From the Philadelphia Press.)

There is a new cosmetic for surreptitious use when the bloom is not on a fair woman's lips or has been worried off her cheek. A simple leaf, the petal of a flower, will renew its freshness, for you can buy now little celluloid boxes packed with two dozen carmine-stained muslin rose leaves. By the application of one dry the faintest blush of health is produced, a slight moisture deepens it in intensity, and the rose leaf held between the wet lips a moment makes them as beautifully red "as if a bee had newly stung them."

"Candy Men" for New York Girls.

(N. Y. Letter to San Francisco Argonaut.)

A pound a day is the usual average; but when you couple with this the fact that nine out of every ten girls have a "candy man," who testifies his devotion in weekly boxes of five pounds weight, you begin to get an idea of what these fragile beauties, who look as if they are fed on rose-leaves, manage to get through from Sunday to Sunday. Candy men are much in vogue now as sweetheats.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. John Stetson
Positively last three nights of
"MLLE. DE BRESSIER."
COMMENCING THURSDAY, OCT. 10,
MRS. POTTER
AS INEZ,
in the first American production of
LOYAL LOVE.
Supported by MR. KYRLE BELLEW
(By courtesy of Mr. H. E. Abbey, of Wallack's) and the young American Star
MR. JOSEPH HAWORTH.
POSITIVELY NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

STAR THEATRE.
Lessees and Managers.....Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau
TO-NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOCK,
MR. HENRY IRVING,
MISS ELLEN TERRY,
AND THE LYCEUM COMPANY.
FAUST.
MEPHISTOPHELES.....MR. HENRY IRVING
MARGARET.....MISS ELLEN TERRY
MATINEE FAUST SATURDAY.
SATURDAY NIGHT, 12TH NOVEMBER,
"THE BELLS" AND "JINGLE."
SATURDAY NIGHT, 19TH NOVEMBER,
"LOUIS XI."
Doors open at 7.30. Commences at 8.

EDEN MUSEE, 23D ST., BET. 5TH & 6TH AVES.
OPEN FROM 11 TO 11. SUNDAY 1 TO 11.
GEN. CUSTER'S LAST BATTLE.
GIRON'S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SŒURS."
Concerts daily from 4 to 11 P. M.
MUNCZI LAJOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Last day but one of
A. E. MOULTON'S
GREAT FLOWER SHOW.
Admission to all, 50c.; children, 25c.
AJEEB THE MISS ANTONI CHESS AUTOMATON.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
EDWARD HARRIGAN .....Proprietor
M. W. HANLEY .....Manager
CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS.
EDWARD HARRIGAN
In his great character, DAN MULLIGAN.
DAVE BRAHAM and his popular orchestra.
WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.
SPECIAL MATINEE ELECTION DAY.

DOCKSTADER'S ELECTION DAY;
or, Fun at the Polls.
"MLLE. DE BRASS EAR."
First appearances
WOOD, MELVILLE, PHILBRIDGE & BRYANT.
NEW SONGS, DANCES, JOKES.
ELECTION DAY MATINEE, 2.30.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Mr. A. M. PALMER.....Sole Manager
Begins at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2.
Last Three Performances of
JIM THE PENMAN.
Thursday evening, Nov. 10, will be produced a new play by the author of THE TWO ORPHANS, entitled:
THE MARTYR.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE
CORNER 33D AVE. AND 319T ST.
Prices, 10c.; Reserved Seats, 20c. and 30c.
MATINEE TO-MORROW.
Packed Jammed House Greeted
Geo. C. Boniface, jr., as
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.
Nov. 14—H. R. Jacobs's "Wages of Sin" Co.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
J. M. HILL.....MANAGER
SEVENTH WEEK. CONTINUED SUCCESS.
THE COMEDIANS,
ROBSON AND CRANE,
in Bronson Howard's great comedy,
THE HENRIETTA.
50th performance, Monday, Nov. 14. Elaborate souvenirs.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. PIXLEY.
Reserved seats—Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c.
WEDNESDAY—MATINEES—SATURDAY.
ANNIE PIXLEY in THE DEACON'S DAUGHTER.
Next week, FREDERICK WARD.
Next Sunday night, PROF. CROMWELL'S new lecture, PARIS, THE MAGNIFICENT CITY.
To-morrow Evening the ELECTION RETURNS will be displayed in the lobby of the theatre.

WALLACK'S.
ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY,
CASTE. Charming Cast by Messrs. Osmond Tearle, E. D. Ward, Chas. Groves, T. W. Robertson, Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Ponisi and Mrs. Abbey. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday, 2.15.
"SPECIAL MATINEE ELECTION DAY AT 2.15.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. EIGHTH WEEK.
SPECIAL MATINEE ELECTION DAY AT 2.
50th Performance To-Night—Elaborate Souvenir. The Phenomenally Successful Melodrama,
DARK NIGHT.
RESERVED SEATS, 50c., 75c. and $1.

CASINO, BROADWAY AND 39TH ST.
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.
The sparkling Comic Opera
THE MARQUIS
Received with roars of laughter.
Admission.....50 cents

14TH STREET THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
EXTRA MATINEE ELECTION DAY AT 2.
THIRD WEEK AND LAST BUT ONE of
GEO. S. KNIGHT in
RUDOLPH.

BIJOU OPERA-HOUSE—BURLESQUE.
BRICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY. Rice & Dixey's Sumptuous Production, THE CORSAIR, with its gorgeous attractions. Eve's at 8 (sharp). Mat's Wed & Sat at 2

BUNNELL'S OLD LONDON MUSEUM, 728 Broadway. —SUB-MARINE DIVING.— —BARNUM'S AZTECS.— Immense Entertainment from noon till 10 P. M. ADMISSION, 25c. CHILDREN, 10c.

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10c., 20c., 30c. MATS. Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat.
EXTRA MATINEE TO-MORROW, ELECTION DAY.
SID. C. FRANCE in MARKED FOR LIFE.
Next week DOMINICK MURRAY in RIGHT'S RIGHT.

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