WOMEN AT THE MATINEE.

What Is It that 25,000 of Them Go to the

Theatre for Saturday Afternoon?

Not far from 95 000 women disport themselves at

teresting audiences, to philosophical observers, they make. * * New York is a matinee city,

and a matinee audience could be told from an

evening gathering if you were to meet them in the

Fiji Islands. Your matinee people, in the first

place, are almost all of them feminine. In the sec-

One goes to the theatre in the evening to see dress. In the afternoon there is none to see. You

and place, they are all in tailor gowns.

[From the New Yorker.]

Countryman (to conductor on elevated ros You don't run a train o' keers with an engine

that, do you?
Conductor-Why not? What's the matter with

the engine?
Countryman—It ain't got no cowketcher onto it.

Seeking Safety.

[From Texas Siftings,]
Anarchist—Greteben, gif me a clean white

Wife—Vat! Haf you lost your senses, Adolph? Ausrchist—Nein; but since dot execution we Ausrchists haf to go in diaguise.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RUSSIAN OPERA-GLASSES-PRICE, \$25; EX-cellent in every respect; especially for holiday presents. HOWARD & CO., 264 5th ave.

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or the direction of Mosses. Abbey, Schooffe Grau, will give Three Planoforte Concerts, with GRAND ORCHESTIKA OF ONE HUNDRED JUNICIANS.

Under the direction of Adolph Newandorff, on THERDAY EVENING, NOV 28, at 8,15 P. M. THURBAY MATINES, Bid. 1, at 2,50 P. M. SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 3, at 8,15 P. M. Prices, \$2,50, \$1,50, \$1, 50c., Borse, \$15. Sexts on sale at Box Office, Metropolitan Opera-House, WEBER GRAND FIANO URBER.

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Instantaneous and Stupendous Success of
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Mr. A. M. PALMER.

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Casino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Production, the MARQUIS. RECKIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER, Great Cast. Chorus of 50. Admission, 50. Monday, Pec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madelon.

Next Sunday PROP, CROMWELL'S locture, 70 WONDERS.

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TO-NIGHT (last time)—CASTE,
Wednesday, Nov. 30—FORGET-ME-NOT,
Characters by Messers, Osmand Teurle, Harry Edwards,
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And 100 Hester at. The finest variety company in
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MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.
PLANOFORTE CONCERTS.
JOSEF HOFMANN,

HOW GIRLS GET UP A MUSCLE.

ONE WAY IS TO JOIN THE "SWAGGER NINEPIN SCATTERERS " OF NEW YORK.

The Bowling-Alley is a Popular Piace to "Tone Up" After a Season of Social Dissipation - Tennis Indoors Another Form of Recreation-Gentlemen Foot the



NCE it has become the fashion for young indies to cultivate athletics, especially during the winter season. bowling alleys in town have been in great demand. Some

first street, which combines facilities for both tennis and bowling, there being two fullsized courts and eleven alleys, have become very popular as social institutions, and for the coming season will be the headquarters of a number of private clubs. The Forty-first street building will number among its contingent of private patrons this season the Lenox, which is exclusively a ladies' club; the Arlington, the Tuesday Evening, the Cincinnatus, the Union, the Owl and the Knickerbocker. Of course, ladies belong to each of the latter clubs—for what would tennis be without the girls?—and each club devotes one evening a week to its favority votes one evening a week to its favorit

The Knickerbocker Bowling Club, which is the most fashionable of all the organiza-tions of its class, will

commence regular meetings until Lent. It has acquired the title of the "Swag-ger Nuccip Scatterer" the title of the "Swagger Ninepin Scatterer"
of New York, no doubt
because its members
devote less time and
care to the cultivation
of their muscles than
to the social enjoyment to be derived
from their weekly
meetings, It has the
largest membership of any of its rivals a

meetings. It has the largest membership of any of its rivals and includes within its select circle not a few representatives of Gotham's upper swelldom. The idea of postponing active athletics until Lent is regarded by all the members as evidence of the large and well-proportioned heads of the Executive Committee, which proposed the scheme. Outside social affairs keep most of the members too busy for the present to permit them to waste any evenings in such a humdrum manner as rolling wooden balls about or knocking rubber balls over a net. After the round of dissipation, which for the present season promises, if anything, to be more exhausting than usual, the need of some reactionary treatment will certainly be felt. Then bowling and tennis will be just the thing to strengthen the relaxed muscles, and tone up the system that has been worn out by late hours, Wagnerian opera and innumerable champagne suppers opera and innumerable champagne suppers

as the club, despite its large membership, has the reputation of doing less bowling than any other association of the kind in New York, it is not to be feared that its members will over-exert them-selves by the violence of their exercise and

of their exercise and thus endanger their health. The athletic pursuits of the club, however, such as they are, will be agreeably varied by a mild sort of dissipation, not at all interfering with the way of a social reunion at the close of each monthly meeting, at which a supper and dancing will be prominent features of the evening. On these occasions some of the ladies announce that they will appear in short dresses without sleeves, although usually a street or walking costume is the order of attire.

walking costume is the order of attire.

It is argued that the sleeveless dress has an advantage because it allows the arm full play and unrestrained action in bowling, and it may be added that it also enables the fair members to display the results of their con-scientious work in a well-developed forearm and biceps, while it certainly does not diminish their attractiveness in the eyes of

diminish their attractiveness in the eyes of their admirers of the sterner sex.

It may also be stated that the ladies of the Knickerbocker are all complimentary members, the dues and expenses of the club being all paid by the gentlemen, who are permitted to bring invited guests to the monthly entertainments as well as to the regular meetings. A record of each member's scores is kept. and at the end of the season prizes are awarded to those who have made the best records. The competition for the trophies is most exciting, but it is said to be confined to only a few of the more ambitious members.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four.

Roast, Beef, Mashed Potato. Stewed Tomatoes DESSERT. Apples

THE WORLD by One of the Best Known City Chefs.

Contributed Daily to

At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be

ponge Cake. Coffee. purchased for \$1. SIN

TO OPEN AN ELECTRIC ROAD.

Jamaica People to Have a New Rallway Line to East New York.

The work of transforming the old horse-car line between East New York and Jamaica into an electric railroad will be finished within a few days. The first cars will be run for regular passenger traffic about next Thursday. Four handsome coaches are on the way and one has already arrived and will make a trial trip to-day.

The line runs between the station on the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad at Alabama Brooklyn Elevated Railroad at Alabama avenue and the proposed terminus at Smith street, in Jamaica, at its junction with Fulton street, the main thoroughfare of the village. The company operating the new road has built ten electric railways in this country and Canada, all of which are now in successful operation. One in Binghamton, completed last June, is the only other in this State, but several more are now in process of completion. Several have been in use for three years. They prove to be more economical, cleanly and available than horse cars. A speed of twenty-seven miles an hour can be maintained, and a grade of 10 per cent can be surmounted. cent can be surmounted.

can be maintained, and a grade of 10 per cent can be surmounted.

The machinery for propelling the car is simple. It is under the control of the conductor, who stops or starts the car or regulates the speed with a touch. The current of electricity is produced by a powerful steam engine and conveyed to the cars in transit by means of two heavy copper wires supported by poles and passing over the roadway its entire length. From each of these a wire descends to the motor, which is placed in the forward part of the car, and is carried along over the top of the conducting cable by a pulley or grooved wheel running over it like a car-wheel on its rail.

The road is six miles in length. The engine which furnishes the power is located at the old car stables, about midway between its termini. The road will be lighted with arc lights. The village is considering a proposition to replace the gas-burning street lights with the new electric system.

New stations will be built at Richmond Hill and Woodhaven lane, as well as at the Jamaica terminus. Trains will run every fifteen minutes. The fare will be ten cents through.

TOO BUSY TO REGISTER FARES.

That May Have Been the Reason Why th Conductor Pocketed Most of Them.

"I had always held bell punches, street car registers and spotters in detestation, and had an enduring faith in the honesty of man. until I made an early morning trip downtown the other day," said a downtown merchant. "My journey was made on a surface car, and my observations of the conductor led me to the conclusion that all of the devices for preventing theft by employees are

vices for preventing theft by employees are justifiable, yet unavailing.

"I boarded the car at Thirteenth street and found myself one of thirty-two passengers. I have no idea of knowing bow many more had boarded and left the car in its long journey down to that point. The conductor stopped in his perusal of a morning newspaper long enough to collect my fare and resumed his seat on the rear rail and his scanning of the day's news. The bell of the fare register did not ring, and I glanced at the dial to find that, according to the conductor's record, be had counted but nine passengers on the down trip. This was the boldest bit of 'knocking down'I ever saw. Only nine registered when fifteen boarded the car at one stop! I don't blame the railway corporations for their precautions."

[From a New York Letter.]
Mrs. James Brown-Potter promised her husband, just before her début here as a professional actress. that she would never allow her mimic lovers of the stage to kiss her. That is what her acquaintance in society say, and the story is circumstantially in society say, and the story is circumstantially proven before her audiences. In the first play in which she was a heroine the courtship did not result in marriage, nor even in a sentimental surrender, and so the absence of kissing did not attract much attention. But it was different in the ensuing piece. There she was the intensely beloved wife of the hero, and at the outset they were represented as meeting after months of separation. They rushed at each other, as husband and wife might naturally be expected to; they embraced affectionately, they held passionate discourses for a quarter of an hour, and then they reluctantly parted again, but neither in the greeting nor the good-by was a kiss exchanged. Mrs. Potter permitted a hug and a few caresses, but he lips of her mitted a nug and a few caresses, out the high of her supposed husband never touched her face. It was curious to observe how quickly the audience, even to the least sophisticated, took note of the lack of the reasonable action. Comment on that point buzzed all over the house.

Very Funny for Tom.

[From Life] Intimate Friend-Have you been enjoying your Heiress (lately married)-Yes, we've been there:

but, do you know, I overheard Tom tell a friend of his it was "harvest-moon" with him instead of "honeymoon," What do you suppose he meant? 'honeymoon." What do jou 'unny, wasn't it? Friend (knowingly)—Oh, yes, very—for Tom.

In a Philadelphia Sunday-School.

[From Tid-Bits.]
Teacher—Now, children, I am going to tell you about the prophet Daniel, who, though cast into a den of llons—

New Scholar (fresh from New York)—Have you only just got on to that here?

Straight from the Shoulder. [From the Burlington Free Press.] "No," said the reformed poet, sadly, "I haven't struck the lyre for more than a year. "Neither have I," replied his companion, "till I met you."

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH

CHAT IN THE GREENROOMS.

MISS LILLIAN GRUBB'S ENCOUNTER WITH A COLLECTOR FOR A CHARITY.

He Did Not Want Any Money from Her When He Learned She was an Actress-Startling Effect of Actor Hilliard's Terms on Mauager Miner-Production of "The Sogarth"-Amenities of Managers.



NSHROUDED in private life, Miss Lillian Grubb rejoices in the extremely respectable name of Mrs. David Hayman, and lives in a charming little flat in West Forty-second street with mamma and Mr. Hayman. Miss Grubb has been very busy lately singing in "The Marquis" at the Casino at night and rehearsing "Madelon" during the day. Consequently when a clericallyvate life, Miss Lillian

NSHROUDED in pri-

ly when a clericallyclad gentleman of an ultra demure aspect called at the flat about a week ago and asked to see Mrs. Hayman on very particular business mamma was obliged to tell him that she was out. The following day he called again. Mrs. Hayman was still out. He was unsuccessful three times. On Saturday he found Mrs. Hayman in and disclosed the object of his mission. He was getting up a subscription for a most commendable charity, he said. Would Mrs. Hayman help him? He drew such a touching picture of the misery which this charity was to abolish that Miss Grubb's eyes filled with tears.

"Oh, I am so sorry," she said, putting her hand in her pocket, "that I was out when you first called, but I have been extremely busy rehearsing." Mrs. Hayman was still out. He was unsuc-

busy rehearsing."

"Rehearsing!" exclaimed the subscription gatherer, his eyes starting from his head.

"You are not an actress?" This with posi-

"You are not an actress?" This with posi-tive terror in his voice.

Mrs. Hayman opened an album on her table and pointed to a portrait of herself with the name "Miss Lillian Grubb" underneath. It acted in a strange way upon the visitor. He seized his hat, started straight for the door, rushed down stairs and was seen no more. Not a word of explanation did he offer. Miss Grubb felt hurt, wonderfully hurt. She con-sidered she had been slighted. "But," said 'I'm \$5 in pocket, anyway."

Robert C. Hilliard was asked yesterday afternoon if he had concluded his arrangements with H. Clay Miner to support Mrs. James Brown Potter. Said he: "Miner ments with H. Glay affiner to support hirs.
James Brown Potter. Said he: "Miner
asked me my terms, and he fell dead when I
told him what they were. Anyway," philosophically, "I'd sooner play a part in which,
if I make a success, I shall be appreciated for
myself. Oh, I've got a great scheme on
hand, I can tell you—a deucedly good
thine." thing.

"The Segarth," which is to be produced at the Star Theatre on Jan. 16, was played for the first time in this country on Thanksgiv-ing night at Rand's Opera-House, Troy. It is said that the piece met with instant suc-cess. It is the work of George Darrell, a cess. It is the work of George Darrell, a young Australian actor, who has written several successful sensational plays. Prominent among the people in the cast are Miss Adele Belgarde, Miss Lillian Conway, Miss Maude White, Luke Martin, Burr Macintosh, Henry Holland and W. H. Thompson. "Sogarth," it may be said for the benefit of those who don't know what the word means, is Irish for priest.

""Yes, indeed," said a well-known actress.

"' Yes, indeed," said a well-known actress in her artless. Partingtonian way yesterday, as she listend to little Josef Hofmann at the matinée yesterday, "that boy is certainly a musical protégé."

Robert McWade, the nearly veteran actor. wrote a play which was brought out some three years ago in Ohio, under the manage-ment of Col. R. E. J. Miles, and he is exment of Col. R. E. J. Miles, and he is ex-tremely anxious to get it produced in New York. He thinks he has a chance of seeing it played here in the spring, some moneyed friends of his having half promised to help him. The name of Mr. McWade's play is "Franz Rochelle," and it is said to be ex-ceptionally strong (all plays are, by the bye, until they have been seen). Mr. McWade is so anxious to avrange matters for this play so anxious to arrange matters for this play that he will not leave New York, and only appears in "Rip Van Winkle" for an occa-sional holiday. "Franz Rochelle" is said appears in "Rip Van Winkl sional holiday. "Franz Ro to require \$10,000 cold cash.

Harry Lee is to join Mrs. Potter in place of Joseph Haworth, who is engaged for the coming production of "Anarchy" at the Standard Theatre. Mr. Lee was to have taken his play of "Angele" on the road, but "Angele" has been shelved for the present. The public ought to feel grateful.

Charles R. Gardiner is arranging to star George Adams, the burlesque clown, next season, in what he calls a "speaking pantomime," entitled "He, She, Him, Her," in which he will appear in a New York theatre in August. Mr. Gardiner will be a very busy man next season. He has a war play written by the late Elliott Barnes, and said to be as strong as "Held by the Enemy," also to be produced in this city next spring. Then he is interested in "Only a Farmer's Daughter," "Only a Woman's Heart" and "Zo-Zo." M. T. T.—In rame clee three area will be high in one house and three sixes in another. Each house decides for itself which shall be high. There is no hard and fast rule. my legs straightened?" Apply to the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled, Forty-accord street and Lexington avenue, at 11 a. M. Lexington avenue, at 11 a. M.

Jack Pot.—It does not matter what a man may
say his hand consists of. Talk is not poker. When
the hands are called, they must be laid down on
the table, face up, and the highest hand takes the
pot without reference to any conversation.

"Only a Woman's Heart" and "Zo-Zo."

Chauncey Depew, at the recent Robson and Crane banquet, made one of his rare and brilliant speeches—this time lauding the

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

American drama. Among other things, referring indirectly also to "The Henrictta," he said: "We have reached the period where an American play can be written—where it is proved that American life furnishes the material for the drama which can draw crowded houses night after night and where the American actor is equal to all the requirements of the American play and American people and an American audience."

Now Manager Frohman, of the Lyceum ENTERTAINMENTS BY THE AMATEUR ATH-LETIC CLUBS.

Interesting Events Which Will Take Place at Grange, N. J., Staten Island and the Metropolitan Opera House-The Manhattan Athletie Club's Trainer Leaves for England-Toboggan Shoet for Brooklyn -Changes at the Fleetwood Track.



which athletic clubs of the higher order aim at as well as at physical development, the entertainments of the Manhattans and New Yorks do very well. The combinawell. The combined tion, however, of the Manhattan Athletic. the Essex County Toboggan and the Staten A Island Athletic clubs and the three great events to be given at Orange, N. J., Staten

OR social culture and

Island and the Metropolitan Opera-House, in this city, on Dec. 15, 17 and 20, will surpass anything of the kind ever attempted. The Seventh Regiment, which is to show what its athletes can do in open-amateur competitions, dress. In the afternoon there is none to see. You can't tell the Fifth avenue belies in the boxes, so far as gowns go, from the East side shop girs who look down from the galiery. Evening dress was never so various, daylight tolicia were never so uniform before. Siender figure, clean cut face, bright eyes, trim fitting dark gown, chie braided jacket, bangs less flufily voluminous than last year, dark gloves, characterize every woman under thirty in the house; and how curiously out of place, as if they had stayed in from last year, those two girls in the balcony look who have added to the well-bred, faulificasily monotonous dress decorum of the theatre a garden of chrysunthemums each, growing in the lapels of their tailor coats.

A matinee is curiously restrained, cauliously dignified as to its dress, but women who have been shopping carry their bundles, school girls dron in with books on their arm and the pencil marks not washed off their cuffs, and people who want to indulge more or less openly in caramels. on next Saturday evening, will contribute a glee club, as will the Stock Exchange. The Seventh will also put in a squad of its picked men for a fancy dress drill. There will be recitations, solos, quartets, clever instrumental performances and a grand athletic tableau to wind up. Beside, Prof. Rondelle, the fencing master of the Manhattans will in all probability have to uphold his challenge to Prof. Senae, the in-structor in fencing to the New York Athletic structor in teneing to the New York Athletic Club. If a bout with soft gloves between the Manhattan's newly appointed boxing master, Prof. Austin, and the New York Athletic Club's teacher, Prof. Mike Donovan, could be arranged, there could be nothing left to

ple who want to indulge more or less openly in caramels.

To the actor the matines is a black terror. He is painfully conscious of the absence of the critics, the literati: there are no heavy swells, masculine or feminine, no familiar faces, nothing brilliant to catch the eye in the house.

The actress doesn't hold the afternoon performances in quite such horror, because she is shrewd enough to know that the cohorts of boarding-achool misses from out of town who have dreamed all the week of the footlights, who adore Modjeska's grace and Rose Corbinar's conjectives sauchess Harry Sullivan, the trainer and track-naster of the Manhattan Athletic Club, sailed for England last night. He will return to his position, bringing over his wife and fam-ily, in the early spring. Sullivan was pre-sented before he left with the handsome gold medal awarded him by the National Associaachool misses from out of town who have dreamed all the week of the footlights, who adore Mooljeska's grace and Rose Coghian's coquetish sauchness and Annie Puxley's diamonds and Mra. Potters gowns; to whom the glitter of paste is the shine of old mine lewels, and whose herts swell with admiration or burst with envy at the fron-fron of siks, the tracery of laces or the art for make up that seems nature's own stamp of beauty to them; the actresses feel that no andlence can be gattered that enjoys so much delight marred by so little criticism.

Women who can dress magnificently are the best mathee attractions. Among men there has never been a successor to Montague. The slieged feminine worship of hanosome actors is mostly stuff and nonsense, but what little truth there is in it applies to the school-girl contingent of the matiness. Montague was horribly bored by women, but they worshipped him, and Wallack's was never the same after he died. There isn't a reigning favorite now. Dixey got a deal of adoration last season, but women have tired of Adonis. Handsome Bob Hilliara held a good many hearts in his hand till the feminine world somewhat slowly tumbled to the fact that both he and Dixey are married and devoted to their wives, lince when the owners of the offered hearts have reclaimed their property. Mantell was a god in the old days when he played Loris Ipanoff to Davenport's Fedora, but that idolarty has waned. Beliew has made sad havoe, but Bellew is married, and marriage is a sad destroyer of romance. Richard Mansfield and Osmond Tearle drew women to matinees, and Joseph Haworth has had some wortshippers at his shrine. Campanini is a school girl's hero if she doesn't happen to meet him off the stage and get disenchanted.

The spectacular doesn't take at a malinee, Women don't admire their own sex, as a rule, in tights, and would like Lole Fuller, for instance, tion of Athletes for the perfect condition in which he placed the grounds at Eighty-sixth street and Eighth avenue for the champion-ship games, which were held the 17th of last September.

The Nassau Athletic Club has decided on Jan. 18 as the date for the championship boxing and wrestling competitions which this club has been authorized to hold this

Work has already commenced on three toboggan shoots the Brooklyn Athletic Association will have on its DeKalb and Graham wenue grounds this winter.

The Pastime Athletic Club will have its usual boxing competitions this winter. It will hold them in Parepa Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, the last of January.

Sixty men went to work on the winter changes to be made at Flectwood Driving Park yesterday. The track will be left open for driving, and for any match that may be found for the Sire Brothers' wonderful mare, Rosal'ud Wilkes, till the last moment.

The Members' pool tournament at the Man-hattan Athletic club-house begins to-morrow The speciacular doesn't take at a matinee. Women don't admire their own sex, as a rule, in tights, and would like Loic Fuller, for instance, muca better in a gown. The country contingent, with some men in it, which makes up the rest of an afternoon audience, goes to the standard attractions, and the spectacle has to look to the evening for its big houses.

A matinee audience is less sophisticated than an evening house, and it aiways enjoys itself. The student of human nature enjoys itself. The student of human nature enjoys take audience if there is nothing diverting on the stage. evening.

The benefit to Jem Carney this week will prove to him there are honest sporting men in America. There will be no danger of this plucky,honest fighter returning to his family empty-handed.

A Philadelphia Clergyman's Dig at Dudes.

[Report of Rev. M. C. Peter's Sermon.] We need another Thackeray to ridicule the race of snoos that still exist. Man was made for work. In the beginning man was put in the garden of Eden; not to loaf in it, but to "dress and keep it." Let our public schools teach less Latin, Greek and infinitesimal calculus and train our youths in practical mechanics. Young women are not blameless in this regard. They are apt to look upon a mechanic as socially inferior and many a young woman passes by the honest, industrious mechanic woman passes by the bonest, industrious mechanic because he has too much good sense to make a gath or imitate the monker shines of the itinerant dude. Let the press and the public take up this subject and hanish this slily prejudice out of our country. There is nothing to be ashamed of in work. Carfat was a carpenter. Let the coxcomb who has nothing to do be ashamed, but never let a man who works be ashamed of his hard hands. A hammer is is a much more honorable implement than a gold-headed came. Learn to do your work well. Don't slight it, it is the unskilled laborer who has trouble to keep away the wolf of want from the door of the nouse he loves.

When You Buy One Ounce

OF

RIKER'S AMERICAN SACHET POWDER

yon have got as good as a POEND of ASY OTHER. Don't
forget this fact, and you will not say, a week or so after
you have made up your "monchoir" cases. Ac.:
"According there is no smell to it at all." What
According there is no smell to it at all." What
According there is no smell to it at all." What
According the same as the smell to be a smell to
perfumes in the original package. Do not allow any
one to persuade you otherwise. Said by almost all dealers
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maintenance of the Holy Places in Palestine.

towards the missionary associations.

and tell me something of your own sins."

the building of churches.

" Go on,' said St. Peter.

ness.

CUTE SAYINGS BY LITTLE ONES.

Proud Parents of New England Put Their Youngsters' Wit in Print.

[From a Callection to the Boston Globe.] A BROCKTON GIRL'S LIMITED POSSIBILITIES. A filtle Brockton girl, three years old, while trying to dress her feet one day, got her shoes on the
wrong feet. When told by ner mother to put them
on the other feet, the bright face clouded for a
tuoment, theu, looking up, sae pouted: "Mamms,
I have no other feet to put them on.

QUITE UNSELFISH. Little New Bedford girl, who had witnessed the process of taking up a contribution in church: "They passed the plate to me, but I didn't take any."

A MALDEN BOY'S GRAPHIC EXPLANATION.

The following is my small boy's latest:
"Mamma, what are these funny spots on my feet
(meaning goose-flesh)?"
I replied, "I don't know,"
"Oh, I know," he said; "it must be some of
my food sticking out!"

WANTED THE BARY PINISHED.

elile, age three-Papa, way don't mamma come to breffast?" Paps—Why! my dear, didn't you know the doctor brought you a new baby brother?
Little Nellie-Well, why don't it tum to breffast?
Paps—Why, it bash't any test ho eat with yet.
Little Nellie (after derberating a while)—Well, paps, I wish you would tell the doctor to take it oack and finish it.

mainma:
"Mamma, cld Dod make me?"
"Yes, God made you, Jamie."
"Did you make my clothes while Dod was making me?"
"Yes."

"Yes,"
"Well, then, you knew I was coming, didn't
you?"

WILLIE PUTS IN THREE,

WILLE PUTS IN THEEE.

Little Willie B, four years old, said to his mamma one day: "Manina, who will be my manina waen you are an old 'oinan?"

On another day Willie said: "Manina, tell Santa Claus not to send me any more play horses; I want a live horse."

Willie was kissing his papa, and manima said: "Willie, save some kisses for manima."

Willie, save some kisses for manima."

Willie said: "On, manina, I have plenty. I am making kisses all the time right in my mouf."

APPAIN HEAVEN WOLLD BE TOO FULL.

AFRAID BEAVEN WOULD BE TOO FULL. AFRAID HEAVEN WOLLD BE TOUTEL.

I have a little boy Harry, four years old, and we can see a great many funerals so past my windows.

One day he saw four go past and he began to cry mid-say "Why don't God kill me? Heaven will be full, and there will be no room for me if I do not

Enfant Terrible (running up to paterfamilias, who was taking leave of a party of ladies on the veranda)—Papa, must couce atress to the town o-night aden?
''Yes my little dear; I haven't been across now For a week."

Enfant Terrible (with a horrifled look)—Oh, papa, oo-was, cos' Jane told me when so came home that oo was over the bay last night.

Curious Facts About Deaf-Mute Marriager [Philadelphia Medical Register.]
Prof. Bell infers from the frequent recurrence of

peculiar structures in the catalogues of asylums for the deaf and dumb that certain families are prone to that calamity. In the American Asylum, at Hartford, among 1,171 names, 407, or more than one-third, occur more than one-. Of this 407, 214 occur twice, 81 three times, 45 four times and a few from five to thirteen times. A similar showing is made by statistics of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The acreditary tendency is supposed to be berein indicated. Of 2,100 pupils at Hartford, 938 had deaf-mute relatives and 29 had one or more children who were so afflicted. Statistics from six other institutions for deaf-mutes show an average percentage of 29.5 pupils who have deaf-mute relatives, 13.8 per cent. of these pupils being non-congenitally deaf-mutes. Of an estimated 21,743 sporadic cases of deafness in the United States 8,335 are said by Prof. Bell to be congenital, and of the 12,135 who have deaf-mute relatives 19,958 are congenital. The total number possessing deaf-mute relatives is estimated at 23,474. It is stated, furthermore, that 78.6 per cent. of the deaf-mutes who marry choose consorts who are also deaf-nutes and 10,1 per cent. of the calidren bors of such marriages are deaf-mutes. t Hartford, among 1,171 names, 407, or more than

Our Latest Kitchen Importation

Mrs. Blauvelt (an hour before dinger)-Did the terrapin come, Ellen?

GEAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GEORGE WED. HELD BY THE ENEMY, MAT. Ellen-Divil th' sight av thim, ma'am: an' Mrs. Bianvelt, Oi wish yez'd make that fish boy shtop phlaying thriexs an a dacint grl. Pfwhat did he do an hour ago but lave six nasty turkles loose in th' kitch'n! It's in th' ash-bar'l Oi pit 'm. TOWN MUSIC 23D ST. BET. STH A STH A VES.

CHON'S GENERAL PAINTING. "DEUX SEURS."
Concerts daily from 2 to 5 and 8 to 11.
Admission to all, 50s.; shilden 25e.

AJEEB—The Mystifying Chess Automaton.

Correct Definition.

[Front the Omaka World,]
Teacher-Class in definitions, attention]

Class-Yes, m'm, Teacher—Define the word bombast. Bright Pupil—Anarchists talkin' about bomba.

Catarrh

May affect any portion of the body where the may membrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by far the most common, and, strange to say, the most liable MAKART'S FIVE SENSES,
flow on exhibition at No. 16 East 14th st. first
flow, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Sunday from 1 P. M. to be neglected. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaperilla has had in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to ev the neculiar medicine. It renovates and in

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 FERGUSON AND MACK. Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I con tinued its use till I have taken five bottles. My healt! 5TH AVE. THEATRE WO WEEKS has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woma — Mrs. J. B. Adams, 8 Richmond st., Newark, N. J. Cures Catarrh

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of catarrh, screness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache."—R. Gin-nons, 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 Thomp-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. 21; 6 for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

tireurs caught should be instantly shot. I If you will not return my love, I would the General and inform him that I am a Franctireur who has shot a German soldier. My life is in your hands. You have saved me "' You are mad," I whispered, horror

> " No! I am perfectly well. I am firmly resolved! General!" cried the unfortunate " The snoring in the next room became

lighter. ... "General!" he called again, louder.

ing his mouth with both my hands-

"" That will do," interrupted St. Peter. while he wiped his eyes. "I can imagine the rest. You might have left that thick book at

few minutes after the Prince had finished

man. I hope he won't have got into trouble for disobeying the regulations on the subpered to me that she was certain that the

Read THE WORLD to-morrow evening for "The Decil's Card; or, Not to Black as

Late Duchesse de C. [Written for The World by F. C. O.] HILE passing through Paris some time ago on my way to Vienna I attended one of the

afternoon receptions of my mother-in-law the Marquise du P. at her house in the Faubourg St. Germain. The persons present were discussing the 211 sudden death of the Duchesse de C., which had just taken place. The Duchesse, left a

in a year after her S 11 A marriage, had been one of the most peerless beauties of her time, and had endeared herself to all, both rich and poor, by her sweetness of disposition, her unfailing charity and her undemon-

childless widow with

strative piety. My mother-in-law, who had been one of her most intimate friends, argued that her life had been so perfectly blameless that her woul was certain to have entered heaven at once, without any delay in purgatory, and added with one of her quiet smiles, that she was sure that the Almighty made exceptions with regard to the latter place, in the case of ladies belonging to the Faubourg St. Ger-

This argument did not find favor in the sight of General de L., who asserted that everybody was obliged to submit to the rules and regulations on the subject, and that no exceptions thereto were possible. Hereupon Prince M., an old habitue of the Marquise's

"There are exceptions to every rule. But I believe the inhabitants of heaven have a different and higher standard of distinguishing between good and evil than we have here on earth. In order to render my meaning clearer I will tell you a story which I heard a short time ago and which it seems to me might be applicable to the case of the

"The soul of the Baroness A. had bid farewell to the earth. Literally drenched with holy water and provided with any number of absolutions and plenary indulgences, she arrived at the gates of Paradise. She flattered herself that she would be received with open arms, and was disagreeably surprised when St. Peter made his appearance and, addressing her in a gruff tone, exclaimed: 'What do you want here?'

"'Oho!' exclaimed St. Peter, 'Do you imagine that it is so easy to get into heaven? I suppose you wish to escape purgatory? If so, what are the grounds on which you base

here they are contained in this book,' and with that she extricated a thick volume from the satchel which she carried in her hand.

over St. Patar's face. However, undeterred

salon, remarked:

lamented Duchess. It is as follows:

" 'I am the Baroness A, and I wish to enter Paradise.

your demand ?" ""The grounds,' exclaimed the Baroness,

"On seeing this, a sour look spread itself



thereby, the Baroness opened the book and I began to read aloud the various items on which she founded her hopes of escaping purgatory.

'I have been present at 2,668 masses. " 'I have burnt 10,000 candles at the various holy shrines.

"'I have crawled up the sacred steps of the Vatican on my knees.



[From Life.] Mamma-You should lead such a life, Johnnie

that if you died suddenly you would not be ashamed

to meet your Maker.

Johnnie (thoughtfully)—I should think He was
the one to be ashamed if He's the Maker.

English Hospitality.

(From Punch.)

really got a very nice little place here!

Guest-Weil, good-by, old man!-and you've

Host—Yes: but it's rather bare just now. I hope the trees will have grown a good bit before you're back, old man!

Answers to Correspondents.

P. D .- " Is there any way by which I may have

"" I have gone on a pilgrimage to Lourdes." "'My dear soul,' interrupted St. Peter, 'all that is but of little account. Let us turn to another chapter.'

"'Acts of charity,' read the Baroness. " That sounds better,' remarked St. Peter. "'Fifteen thousand francs towards the

"'Twenty thousand france towards the

in trembling tones: 'Yes, St. Peter, once in my life I did wrong. But only once, and never again.' "" Well, my child, said the Saint, 'tell me all about it. Perhaps it may do your

lows: building of a chapel.

case more good than harm.' "The Baroness thereupon spoke as fol-"'It was in the year 1870, at the time when

of your life committed a sin?"

the Germans were devastating France and when Bismarck was ordering that all Franc-

" One hundred thousand francs towards not far from Rheims. One day a dangerously " One hundred and twenty thousand francs wounded Franctireur sought refuge in my house. He had killed a Prussian, had been "'Isn't that sufficient?' inquired the Barby hiding in a ditch until it became dark, when he crawled on hands and feet to the " Charity, " replied St. Peter, 'only be- doors of my chateau, comes a virtue when it involves an act of self-

"'I concealed him. For several weeks he sacrifice. The poor man who gives one cent lay in a most critical state, but at length, by s more meritorious than the rich man who dint of constant nursing, he became congives away thousands of gold pieces. I ask valescent. Suddenly, to my intense horror, you what sufferings have you ministered to? a company of Prussian soldiers were billated What sinners have you brought to repentat my house. Only two rooms were left at ance? By the by, let us put that book aside my disposal. In order to save my patient I informed the commander of the detachment " 'I have no sins on my conscience!' rethat he was my husband. A few days later plied the Baroness. 'I became a widow in the captain informed me that he required my twentieth year and have lived ever since one of my two remaining rooms for a German devoted to the memory of my dead husband. | General who was about to arrive, and that my My life has been one of prety and blamelesshusband (as he believed the wounded man to be) must take up his quarters in my bedroom.

"My daughter," said St. Peter, 'the "There was no help for it. Late the same children of men are sinful. Just think evening the General reached the château, and back. Have you never in the whole course after a heavy dinner retired to his room, which was only separated from mine by the The Baroness showed signs of agitation thinnest kind of a partition wall. He cursed and at length, after some hesitation, replied and swore in the most outrageous manner at his servant while being undressed, and at length got into bed. I, who had heard every word, was trembling from head to foot. bed, while I was reclining in an arm-chair. The General was snoring to such an extent that the very walls trembled. Suddenly the Franctireur arose from the bed. He was as pale as death, walked towards me and threw

imself down on his knees at my feet. "" Madame!" he exclaimed, "I love you. | Painted."

was living at that period in one of my châteaux sooner die. If you spurn me I will wake up pursued, shot at, and had ultimately escaped from death. You can now take my life."

struck. "Your brain is disordered by fever." man, aloud.

... The snoring stopped. "" General!" he called a third time.

". " Who calls?" thundered the General's voice from the next room. "'" Not a word more," I whispered, clos-

home. If you had begun by telling me your sin you would have been in paradise an hour ago." A deep silence reigned in the room for

his story. Finally the General remarked: "St. Peter acted like a thorough gentle-

The wounded Franctireur was lying on the | ject," while the old Marquise softly whisheroine of the Prince's story was in reality her own dear, lamented Duchesse de C.