THE WORLD.

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THE NOVEMBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of November, 1887,

8,505,840.

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH,

283,528 COPIES.

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION during the past six years compared:

	Monthly Total.	Daily Average.
1882	943,861	31,462
1883	1,361,670	45,389
1884	3,845,834	128,194
1885	4,948,453	164,948
1886	6,107,420	203,580
1887	8,505,840	283,528

OPEN TO ALL.

The New York "World" invites every Newspaper Proprietor and every Advertiser to examine its Books and Press Room to Satisfy himself about its Circulation.

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)

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

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

ASK THE PEOPLE.

The Congressmen who are making a holiday visit to their homes cannot do better than to consult with their constituents as to the legislation they desire.

Let the visiting statesmen see if they can find any disinterested man who is in favor of prolonging the war taxes and spending the surplus. Let them inquire among the "plain people" as to the policy of freeing luxuries and vices from taxation and continuing the taxes on food, fuel, clothing and shelter.

Let them ask sensible and candid men of all parties what they think of the President's Message.

Then let the Representative represent.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

"Christmas tree or Christmas stockings" is the mooted question in many a household today. A compromise, highly satisfactory to the younger generation, is to have both—the stocking-hanging Christmas Eve and the tree Christmas night.

Thrice happy then the boy or girl possessed of an obese and obliging relative in the capacious recesses of whose borrowed stocking may be stored toys and goodies galore. The pernicious practice of filling these caverns of hose with vegetables and other extraneous material will prevail in no well-regulated family.

But quite as essential to a perfect Christmas Eve is a visit to dreamland. Let every youngster to-night fire his imagination with the lively imagery of those familiar lines, "'Twas the night before Christmas," etc., and then be tucked snugly beneath the quilts to dream such dreams as only childhood knows and only Christmas Eve can bring.

THE HOSPITAL COLLECTIONS.

Last year's Saturday and Sunday Hospital collection was $53,000. That means an average contribution from the people of New York and Brooklyn of about five cents per capita.

This year's collection should be even larger. New York never had a more prosperous year. Let the hospitals share in the horn of plenty. A tithe, or even 1 per cent., of the money spent for pleasure at this season would widely extend the circle of their beneficent work in the relief of the afflicted and suffering poor.

"All mankind's concern is charity." Let the checks, the cartwheel dollars, the quarters, the dimes and the pennies fill those little red boxes to the brim.

WATCH 'EM.

There is a very suspicious delay about the adjustment of those mysterious and enormous Aqueduct claims.

On one pretext and another the meetings for their settlement have been postponed. Why? Simply because Comptroller Loew, who believes that a contract is a contract, and who resolutely declines to pay out millions of the people's money unauthorized by law, is to go out of office at the close of the year. The greedy contractors cherish the hope that the incoming Comptroller may be a more pliable official. Hence their Fabian policy.

It will pay to watch them. Millions are at stake.

THE MEAN CIGARS.

While the cigar-makers are very properly struggling against a proposed reduction of wages and revival of the tenement-house system, why does not the public kick against the mean cigars palmed off at high prices by the manufacturers.

For a year it has been almost impossible to obtain a fair weed at a fair price in this city. This lack of faith with the consumers is the real cause of the demoralization of New York's cigar trade.

Make the cigars in a decent place and improve their quality.

THE YOUNGER DICKENS'S TOUR.

Unlike the Rev. Dr. PARKER, CHARLES DICKENS has not been "all broke up" by his tour of the country. He comes back from his Western trip enthusiastic over the "excellent hotels," "the magnificent railroad system" and his experience in general.

He says he has seen no Wild West, and thinks the adjective of "little use." While the delicacy of this compliment is appreciated, it is to be hoped that he has not found things too tame.

At all events it is apparent that the "New American Notes" will strike a more popular chord than the first edition thereof published by his esteemed progenitor.

A TRUER DEFINITION.

An Old Whig masquerader defines a free-trader as "one who believes in maintaining the internal system at as high a figure as possible in order that the duties on foreign productions may be kept as low as possible."

Considering that the internal taxes have been reduced, by general consent, from a thousand articles to two only, involving a cutting of nearly $200,000,000 revenue from this source, this is a definition that defines falsely.

A "free trader," in protectionist parlance, is one who favors even the slightest reduction in the 47 per cent. war tariff. President CLEVELAND is a "free trader" to the Old Whigs.

But the old spook has no more scare left in t. The American people are determined to have lower taxes and freer trade.

There is force to the complaint of the unfair competition of Government bands with unattached musicians. Uncle Sam's musicians are enlisted soldiers and receiving regular pay, and can naturally take outside engagements at cut rates. Either the army regulation against such engagements should be strictly enforced or some equitable arrangement be made to obviate the unjust competition.

CHARLES ANANIAS DANA, the dotard who can no longer lie with plausibility nor tell the truth with discretion, continues his futile fulminations against the journal that long since sent him and his into perpetual eclipse.

THE WORLD'S Christmas matinée at the People's Theatre this afternoon promises to be a great success. About 5,400 applications for seats were made. There will be a theatre full of delighted youngsters and misses.

Rome is only slightly over one hundred miles from Canada. Ordinarily $40,002 would be rather a steep fare for such a distance, but circumstances alter cases. So JACOB SHARP may think.

Mayor HEWITT's ambition to "supply every baby on the island with a rattle" is far more laudable than his wish to have the helpless innocents all dosed with soothing syrup.

One of Justice's freaks: JAHNE eating his meagre Christmas dinner in Sing Sing and JAKEY dining sumptuously at his country-place.

JOHN SHERMAN is referred to as a "remnant." He would doubtless be pleased to regard himself as a saving remnant.

Between natural gas and the gas natural to Chicago, the Western metropolis ought to be buoyant and well lighted.

"The Wife" has become extremely popular at the Lyceum. She ought to be so everywhere.

We told you that Brer SHERMAN was only "lying low."

A Strange Story of Faith Cure.

[*Leavy (Ga.) Despatch to Savannah News.*]

Henry Hayes is one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens in this county. A reporter met him to-day and learned from his own lips the story of a strange experience that he recently passed through. Some time ago "Uncle" Henry's health began to decline; he grew weak and attenuated, lost his appetite completely and was in a bad way generally. A physician was called in who prescribed for him, but after taking the medicines for a week without gaining any relief thereby, Mr. Hayes decided that man's efforts in his behalf would be vain, so he plainly told his physician that he would take no more medicine and that he had left his case in the hands of God, that if it was his will for him to die he was ready to undergo the ordeal of death. So no more medicine was taken. But now the strange part of the story. On the night of the day on which this conclusion was reached, "Uncle" Henry began to have a very uncomfortable feeling on one side of his body. He ran his hand under his shirt to rub his side, and found that his skin was peeling off. He got a handful of dead skin the first rub he made, and this operation was continued until he had peeled the old skin off his entire body, leaving in its stead a new skin, soft and delicate as an infant's. From that night he began to improve in health, and he now declares that he is in possession of better health than he has enjoyed for many years, and that he has a ravenous appetite, which holds nothing lightly in the way of food.

He Didn't Look at It.

[*From the Nebraska State Journal.*]

"Johnnie, when will your sister be down? I'm getting awfully tired of waiting."

"She'll be down in ten minutes, I guess."

Well, I'm going to time her. I'll go and look at the clock and see how long it will take her."

"You'd better not."

"Why?"

"Dad would be mad if it wasn't running."

"What do you mean, Johnnie?"

"Why, Sis says you'd stop a clock by looking at it."

Overheard in the Alley.

[*From the Philadelphia Call.*]

First Newsboy—I tell you, Billy pounded him over the head awfully.

Second Newsboy—What Billy?

First Newsboy—The policeman's billy.

Second Newsboy—You think yer smart, don't yer? Jimmy told yer that.

First Newsboy—What Jimmy?

Second Newsboy—The burglar's jimmy.

First Newsboy—Pooh! You think yer smart, don't yer?

A Want Long Unfulfilled.

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

Another glorious holiday season is almost here. Another year will soon be numbered with the past. Another notch in the scythe-handle upon which Father Time records the annual flight of this round earth about the flaming sun will shortly be cut, and still mankind looks in vain for the coming of some lofty genius capable of inventing a necktie that will not climb up to the top of his shirt collar and leer horribly and defiantly at the whole world.

A Great Advantage.

[*From the Binghamton Republican.*]

A correspondent says: "Dr. Talmage is a genial gentleman with a mouth actually about four inches wide." Let the reverend gentleman rejoice. He can eat pie with a knife without cutting his mouth.

Relative Value.

[*From the Pittsburg Chronicle.*]

Some surprise is felt that there are not more college men in Congress than there are. But the comparative value of statesmen and baseball players is lost sight of.

PLAYS FOR EVERY TASTE.

ANY NUMBER OF HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS AT THE THEATRES.

Events in the Dramatic World To-Night and on Monday—Dense Crowds Expected and Managers Happy—New Things to be Produced and Old Attractions Running Which Move to Tears or Laughter.

SOLEMNITY has been the prevailing expression upon the managerial countenance during the past week—an awful, irresistible solemnity due to the wretched condition of the theatres during the week before Christmas, when the perverse multitude cannot be induced to do anything but shop—shop in the morning, shop in the afternoon and shop in the evening.

To-night, however, the managerial countenance will be shortened, as the week heralded in is the best in the year, from a theatrical standpoint. Money pours into the coffers of the playhouses, the city is filled with sight-seeing, theatre-going strangers, and every manager who has a play that can reasonably be looked upon as an attraction, is tolerably sure of seeing his theatre packed during the Christmas week.

Monday will really be celebrated as Christmas Day at the theatres, though the houses to-night will doubtless be well attended.

Most of the theatres will give matinées on Monday, though it is only the managers of the cheaper theatres who expect to make a good thing from the matinées. In the evening, however, there will be dense crowds at the theatres, composed of people anxious and willing to applaud anything; in fact, they pay out their money just as much to be able to applaud as to see the play.

After London, there is probably no city in the world where so many admirably conducted theatres and such a diversity of good entertainments can be found as in New York.

Taking, for instance, to-night, when there are very few "changes in bills," or, in other words, new plays, it will be easily seen that there is a chance for everybody at the theatres—for those who like sensation, comic opera, comedy, burlesque or picturesque representation.

The majority of the Christmas playgoers visit the theatres to laugh.

"If I want to cry," said a cynic once, "I have only to stay at home and open the envelopes that the letter-carrier brings. My bills are more than I can bear."

The cynic can go to the theatre to-night or Monday in full confidence. If he cannot laugh at "Pete," to be seen at Harrigan's Park Theatre, there is absolutely no remedy for him. He might try Dockstader's, however, before he settles down to the conviction that his disease is chronic. At Dockstader's there is a musical prodigy called Albert Weinstein, who plays the piano *à la* Hofmann and is really worth hearing. At both Harrigan's and Dockstader's there are matinées on Monday, so that there is positively no excuse for not laughing.

Before dismissing the laughter-inspiring plays, the Star Theatre must not be forgotten. Here "Billy" Florence holds forth to-night as Capt. Cuttle, and is also to be heard Monday afternoon and evening. Mr. Florence is too well known to need discussion.

Comedies are attractive at all times of the year, and excellent samples of that kind of play can be found at the Lyceum and Union Square Theatres. At the Lyceum "The Wife," which has passed its fiftieth performance, at times bubbles with fun and at others touches with its pathos. Little Miss Dillon kissing her sweetheart and getting a dirty face from his always "brings down" the house. At the Union Square Theatre are Messrs. Robson and Crane, of national reputation. Their play, "The Henrietta," is fast approaching its one hundredth performance. At both the Lyceum and Union Square there are Christmas matinees on Monday.

A new play will be produced at the Standard Theatre to-night for the first time. It is by Steele MacKaye and is called "Paul Kauvar, or Anarchy." It is described as a picturesque drama. There is an excellent cast, including Joseph Haworth, Wilton Lackaye, Miss Annie Robe and Miss Louise Rial. "Paul Kauvar" will also be given at a Christmas matinee.

Mrs. Langtry's last performance at the Grand Opera-House will be given to-night in "As in a Looking Glass" and on Monday that general favorite, Nat Goodwin, will undoubtedly draw large Christmas audiences. There is one thing that the Grand Opera-House can boast, and that is accommodation for a vast crowd. The west siders have no excuses to complain that they can't get seats at their popular theatre. To-morrow night Prof. Cromwell will illustrate the manner in which people keep Christmas thue in "Merrie England."

At that other large theatre, Niblo's, there are also good things to be seen. To-night, for the last time, "She" will be given with its "wierd effects." "She's" reign will then unfortunately come to an end, for the present, at any rate. The Christmas matinée at Niblo's will introduce a new sporting drama called "A Run of Luck," in which real horses and real hounds will appear upon the stage. "A Run of Luck" is sensational.

The principal theatre feature of Christmas night, however, will most certainly be the production of "Julius Cesar" at the Academy of Music, with Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett. The preparations for this production have been so extensive that the Academy has been closed during the past week. The Christmas theatre-goers will have to be on hand very early if they want to get seats at this house.

At Wallack's Theatre "Forget-me-Not" can hold its own with any play in the city. Miss Rose Coghlan's splendid impersonation of that daring adventuress, Stephanie de Mohrivart, is the best work that clever actress has done for a long time. "Forget-me-Not" is beautifully put upon the stage. There will be a Christmas matinée at Wallack's.

"Conrad the Corsair," at the Bijou Opera-House, is the only thing of the kind to be seen in the city, with its elaborate ballets, its pretty girls and its light music. The management call it "Rice & Dixey's $20,000 production." There will be a Christmas matinée on Monday, and at the matinée, as well as at the evening performance, every visitor will receive a copy of C. A. Byrne's pretty little book of fairy tales, called "Dreamland."

One of the daintiest plays that metropolitan theatre-goers have seen for a long time is "Elaine," at the Madison Square Theatre, and visitors to the city have a treat in store for them. Before they see the play they ought to brush up their acquaintance with Tennyson's idyl. There will be a special Christmas matinée at the Madison Square Theatre.

At the Fifth Avenue Theatre Richard Mansfield, a great favorite, is the tenant. Mr. Mansfield plays "Monsieur" to-night for the last time. On Christmas night he will produce "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," in which he made such a success last season.

The principal light operatic attraction of the season is "Madelon," at the Casino—the home of light opera. There is a special Christmas matinee at this theatre and "Madelon" is certainly worth seeing.

Little Josef Hofmann takes a rest until Tuesday, when he gives another concert at the Metropolitan Opera-House, in time to catch the Christmas throng. This boy is the greatest wonder that New York has seen during the past year.

The Eden Musée is a good place for music lovers. Erdelyi Naczi and his Hungarian orchestra are capital musicians.

At the Fourteenth Street Theatre there will be plenty of hilarity with the Hanlons in "Le Voyage en Suisse," which will begin with the Christmas matinée. To-night Denman Thompson will be seen for the last time in that theatre in "The Old Homestead."

At Poole's Theatre the Christmas attraction will be a "sensational local drama" called "One of the Bravest," a story of New York life. This will introduce some very interesting effects, and the management call it "a mine of original fun" and "a cyclone of excitement. There will be a matinée Christmas. To-night "Taken from Life" will be given for the last time at Poole's.

There is a capital Christmas play at H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre, in the shape of "Fun on the Bristol," which is well known and will stand repetition. To-night Hallen & Hart's First Prize Ideals will finish their engagement at that house.

At Tony Pastor's Christmas will introduce some extremely entertaining pictures. Herr Pitrot, "the living pauspticon," will be seen, while Harry Woodson, the negro impersonator; Ashley and Hess, the skaters, and Luigi Dell 'Oro, a "musical wonder," will be features of the programme.

At the American Institute Frank A. Robbins' winter circus may be seen to-night, during Christmas week and subsequently, with matinées daily. Everything that circus lovers most enjoy will be there. A zoological garden, a museum of curiosities, aerial performances and clowns are among the promised attractions.

BILL NYE A MONOPOLIST.

His Latest Device for Getting a Powerful Grip on the Necessities of Life.

To the Editor of The World:

Will you kindly insert following notice on second page of Saturday issue, following pure reading matter, without any advertising signs whatever, and charge same to the Manhattan Little Neck Clam Trust and Horse-Radish Pool?

NOTICE.

Those interested in the formation of the Manhattan Little Neck Clam Trust and Horse-Radish Pool, discussed at a recent meeting held at my office, are requested to communicate with me, inclosing checks for amounts to be subscribed and making any suggestions which may occur to their minds relative to the affairs of the company. Those who may read this notice and favor the formation of such a Trust, should also communicate with the undersigned whether they attended the preliminary meeting or not. The proposition is, briefly, to get a corner on Little Neck clams during the next season and force the consumers of horse-radish also to come to our terms. Our plan is to corner the clams and herd them till we have pinched, peeled and peppered the small buyers. Then, when they have acceded to our terms and started business again, to suddenly shoot up the price of horse-radish 160 per cent. We can also unite with the Lemon and Vinegar Trusts and make things so high that consumers will have to gather their clams with stepladders. We could, by another year, get our clutches on the cracker trade, and, with the clam trade in our grasp, it would be but a little matter to get control of all the remedies for colic. With a corner on clam colic and its relief, we would practically regulate peace and war. We could inaugurate war between powerful dynasties, stir up intestine strife, advance the price of breadstuffs and control the figures on national securities.

I care not who controls the political destinies of a nation if I can furnish the clams. All communications and funds for shares should be sent to

THE LITTLE NECK CLAM NAPOLEON,
Care of Bill Nye,
WORLD Office, N. Y.

WORLDLINGS.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company pays out $6,000,000 annually in wages to its 11,000 employees.

A trout which weighed twenty-five pounds and measured 4 feet 4 inches in length was recently caught in Lake Mendota, near Madison, Wis.

A Dover (N. H.) woman, haunted by the fear of burglars, hid a considerable sum of money several months ago so securely that she has since been unable to find it.

It is noted by a Washington correspondent that most of the diplomats representing Turkey at the capital have been Greeks, and nearly all of the Mexican representatives are Spaniards.

A cypress tree recently felled in Woodruff County, Ark., had a diameter of 9 feet 4 inches at the base and a height of 46 feet. It will make 18,400 feet of lumber or 75,000 shingles, and it is valued at $300.

Miss Varina Davis, the "daughter of the Confederacy," has contributed to the Macon Sunday *Times* an article of considerable length and merit entitled "Glimpses of a German Watering-Place." It is said that she will make literature her profession.

A San Francisco lawyer who subscribed for a copy of Shakespeare's plays decided that he did not want it and informed the agent that he would not accept the book until it had been clearly proved to him that Shakespeare and not Bacon was the author.

A new fast train recently put on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road between Chicago and Kansas City has been officially named the "Eli." A similar and rival train on the Rock Island line between Chicago and Council Bluffs is dubbed the "G-whizz."

Two plates of glass have been made in Pittsburg of such size that they cannot be loaded on cars and taken through the tunnels on the Pennsylvania Railroad to Philadelphia, where they are to be used in building. Consequently they have got to be shipped around by river and ocean.

Mitchell Stone, who was arrested at White Plains the other day for stealing horses in Massachusetts, may very properly be called the king of horse thieves. By his own confession he has stolen more than a thousand horses in New England and in Eastern New York during the past twenty years.

Dr. Kost's explorations of the Ichetucknee River in Florida have brought to light the remains of another mastodon. The bones were discovered near the spot at which he had previously dug up the remains of three other species of prehistoric animals—the megatherium, mylodon and paleotherium.

Twenty-one years ago John Johnson, of Danielsville, Ga., disappeared from sight one day as completely as if the earth had swallowed him, and left a young wife to mourn his absence. Last week he returned to his native town from Oregon, where he has lived since his disappearance and grown rich. After waiting for him twenty years his wife secured a divorce, and she has not yet met her former husband.

Among New York Thieves. See The Sunday WORLD. *Three cents.*

A Hopeless Case.

[*From the Omaha World.*]

Omaha man (in Salt Lake hotel, to new-found friend)—What? Not going yet, I hope. It's only half-past 8.

New Found Friend—I must. I'd catch the old Harry if I did not get home before 9.

"Oh, come, now. Be a man. Stand up for your rights. Catch me going home till I feel like it."

"Yes, but you have only one wife to fight."

Riker's Perfumes,

Triple Extracts, Toilet Extracts, Colognes, Sachet Powder, &c., are the best in the world.

Every one who has used them will tell you the same.

Lubin's, Atkinson's, Coudray's, &c., don't stand a chance with Riker's. There is no comparison between them.

We know you have been swindled on DOMESTIC EXTRACTS, SACHETS, &c., but have faith once more and your faith shall be rewarded.

Anyway, you run no risk, for if you don't think as we do after a thorough trial your money is refunded.

Insist on having Riker's sachet powder and perfumes in the original package. Do not allow any one to persuade you otherwise. Sold by almost all dealers throughout the United States. WM. B. RIKER & SON, druggists and perfumers, established 1846, at 353 6th ave., New York.

[]An elegant assortment of cut-glass bottles filled with the richest perfumes at very LOWEST prices. *.*

MERRY SCENES IN MARKETS.

GREAT CROWDS GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS FEASTING.

Throngs of Peddlers Doing a Rushing Trade in the Streets—Fish, Flesh and Fowl in Plenty Inside the Market—Game Scarcer and Dearer Every Year—Fruits of the Season in Abundance.

A stroll through Washington Market at any time during the past two days would have convinced even the most gloomy pessimist that Christmas in New York is going to be celebrated this year in the good old-fashioned way, bringing plenty of turkey, mince pie, plum pudding and all sorts of good cheer to every one. At any rate, there seems to be enough to go all around, without taking into consideration Fulton, Jefferson and a half a dozen other smaller markets in different parts of the city, which have presented similar scenes of busy activity during the same interval.

Not only the market itself, but all the streets and thoroughfares leading to it have been taken possession of by hordes of enterprising merchants, who have erected stands and anchored carts at every available corner and curb with the most cheerful disregard of the ordinances against street incumbrances, and who press their wares upon the passer-by with persistence and energy.

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING NICE.

Vesey street affords the best illustration of this branch of the Christmas trade at Washington Market; for, from Church street down to the river, the sidewalks are completely lined with the stands of street venders.

Those stationed nearer Broadway offer for sale small fancy articles, suitable for cheap presents; dolls, with flaxen hair and flexible joints, for 25 cents; penknives and toys of various sorts, with the usual display of fruit and candy.

Further down one encounters a varied assortment of household articles, hardware and even furniture, and then comes a long line of stands where Christmas tree ornaments are sold. These make a brilliant display with festoons of varicolored glass balls, glittering reflectors, colored wax tapers, and gold and silver tinsel. Every article that is needed for trimming and decorating a Christmas tree can be procured here, and it is almost needless to say that the stands have been well patronized all day long.

Down opposite the market the retail dealers of Christmas trees and Christmas greens have fairly taken possession of the street, and have monopolized it to such an extent that there is only just about room on one side of the roadway for two wagons to pass each other. A big framework of wood, extending from Washington street nearly down to West is divided off into sections for the different venders, and upon it is hung a bewildering variety of decorative emblems in Christmas greens, ground pine, holly, laurel and mistletoe, and sometimes several of these are confined in the same figure. There are wreaths, stars, triangles, crosses and other designs, in all sizes to suit the purse of the buyer, and may be had from 10 cents apiece up.

Many of them are rendered additionally attractive by weaving into the wreaths bright red holly berries, or yellow, red and purple immortelles, mosses and dyed grasses of various colors. These, of course, are among the higher priced goods. At nearly all of these stands Christmas trees are also sold, the cheapest ranging from 15 to 25 cents apiece.

The thousands of people who daily visit the market attract the street venders to the neighborhood, and for the last two weeks the peddlers have been doing a thriving business, and for as much longer they are likely to hold the fort without a diminution of profits.

Inside the big brick building, which spreads itself over the whole block, there is a scene of activity and animation which surpasses even that upon the street. All of the stall-keepers have prepared themselves for the holiday season and their choicest goods have been arranged so as to produce the most attractive display. Many of them have decorated their stands with wreaths and festoons of evergreens and holly to make the quarters of beef and the provisions the more attractive to customers.

Naturally the poultry and game stalls command the most attention at this season, and these certainly furnish an extra fine display. It is said that the quality of the poultry is finer than usual this year, while it does not fall behind in quantity. In fact, the supply is a good deal in excess of the demand, and the current prices for the past week have shown but little change.

There is more demand for turkeys than anything else, and prices range from 14 to 18 cents a pound. Chickens come next at 12 to 16 cents, with Philadelphia roasters, which are regarded as a great delicacy, at 20 cents. Germans are the largest buyers of geese, which range in price from 14 to 18 cents, while a moderate trade in ducks is done at 14 to 18 cents. Some of the plumpest and choicest fowls are decorated with bright-colored paper rosettes.

"The supply of game," said the largest dealer in the market to-day, "is becoming smaller every year, so that now only the wealthiest people and the clubs, which must have it at any cost, can afford to buy it. These are about the only customers we have now. This is because so much game is now shipped to Europe and because it is actually getting scarce here.

"You will never see game cheap again in this country. Why, it was only a few years ago that prairie fowl were considered dear at 50 cents a brace, and now you can't get them for less than $1.50. It takes a man with a pretty long purse to enjoy canvasback at $7 a pair, if he has to pay for them himself, or redheads at $3."

The kinds of game principally dealt in now are quail, which cost $3 a dozen, and squabs at $3.50. These remain comparatively cheap. Partridges are $1.10 a brace, mallards $1.25, guinea fowl 75 cents, and capons 25 cents a pound.

Another branch of trade which is booming at this season is that in fruits and nuts. Of both of these there is a plentiful supply in the market, and some of the stalls display so rich a variety of dainties that the mouth of the passer-by fairly waters as he gazes upon them.

There is now a supply of fine Florida and Jamaica oranges in the market, which may be had all the way from 25 to 60 cents a dozen, while fancy oranges, like Messinas, come somewhat higher, and the ordinary varieties are much cheaper.

Spitzenbergs, greenings, King apples, Northern Spies, Baldwins and snow apples make an attractive display and may be had at reasonable prices, while lady apples, which are chiefly in demand for decorative purposes, are sold at 15 cents a quart.

Malaga grapes are as low as 12 cents a pound, but the California fruit in the market, though not scarce, is not of the best quality, new invoices not being expected till next month.

Walnuts are 20 cents a pound; almonds, 35; Brazil nuts, 15; pecans, 20; filberts, 15, and mixed nuts 20 cents, and no one who is making purchases for the Christmas dinner-table can afford to neglect this necessary part of the dessert.

The fish and meat markets are not particularly affected by the holiday trade, and prices consequently do not show any particular change. Nevertheless, the dealers in Washington Market have taken just about as much pains to make their stalls attractive as people in other branches of trade. Indeed, among the poorer classes, the substantials of this kind are most in demand.

For private families the fish most in demand at this season of the year are cod, haddock, flounders and smelts, while the restaurants want big striped bass, salmon trout, bluefish, smelts and lobsters. Prices for all of these are comparatively cheap, those in the former list ranging from 6 to 10 cents and the latter from 10 to 15.

A dainty now in the market is Southern shad, which sells from 40 to 60 cents a pound. Fresh-caught salmon are 40 cents a pound.

RED NOSES ON THE PIER ENDS.

Some City Fishermen Who Follow Their Sport Summer and Winter.

Even the presence of biting cold weather cannot drive the fishermen away from the pier ends. Although the fisherman may be miserably cold and unhappy as the raw December air frolics about and paints his nose a cheerful crimson, while it leaves the rest of his face an ashen gray, he nevertheless clings to his sport with a grip that death alone can loosen.

The fisherman does not fish for profit. If he depended upon his fish for a living he would not fish very long before the Coroner would pass upon the manner of his death. He does not fish for pleasure, because there is no pleasure in it. He fishes from habit.

The drunkard or the morphine eater may cure himself of his habit, but the fisherman can never break himself of his. When the chronic fisherman is, by unfeeling fate, compelled to work for a living during the day he spends half the night on a bleak and chilly pier end with his throw lines and his little box of bait.

He never catches anything of any use. His fish are the size of sardines. At rare and blissful intervals he catches a bullhead or a hapless flounder. Then he is buoyed up with the conviction that fishing is a great and noble sport.

Several kinds of bait are used by these fishermen. During the warm months sand-worms make the best bait. In cold weather, when sand-worms freeze and icicles hang from the string-pieces of the piers, the fisherman uses calf's liver, sheep's lungs and several other varieties of butcher-shop refuse for bait.

Fish bite these things probably because they wish to die at once and put an end to their misery. Certainly no self-respecting, healthy fish would bite such things in a cheerful state of mind.

Old men, middle-aged men and young boys alike haunt the pier ends day and night. The habit grows with advancing age.

One of these fishermen was once seen on a steamer at the Cholera Banks. "It's no good," said he. "Cod fishin' ain't nothin' to fishin' off the docks." All these fishermen say "dock," instead of pier, or wharf. The three words mean the same to them.

SOCIETY AT CHRISTMAS TIME.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abercrombie, of 25 East Twenty-sixth street, will give a reception on Jan. 5.

Mrs. Lawrence Turnure, of 417 Fifth avenue, will give a reception on Jan. 9.

Mrs. John Jay White, of 560 Fifth avenue, will give a Cinderella dance on Jan. 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Tremenheere, née Van Auken, have just arrived in Oatacamund, India.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pierson, of 154 Madison avenue, gave a ladies' lunch a few days ago. Among those present were: Miss Van Auken, Miss Beatrice How, Miss Elsie De Wolf, Miss Florence Schlemlin, Miss Clarisse Livingston, Miss Appleton, Miss Crowninshield, of Boston, Miss Humbert, Miss Lulu Scott and Miss Pearsall.

Mrs. Dudley Field, of 22 Gramercy park, will give a dinner in honor of Judge Field on Monday.

Capt. and Mrs. Warren C. Beach, of 588 Fifth avenue, will give a reception on Jan. 2.

Miss Schack, of 120 East Twenty-fifth street, gave a musicale on Thursday. Mrs. Merritt and Miss Varnum assisted in receiving. Mr. Sherman played selections on the violin and Miss Schack sang. Among the guests were Mrs. Rudolph Schack, Mrs. Van Auken, Miss Van Auken, Mrs. Edward Lyman Short, Mrs. Oliver Sumner Teal, Miss de Ruyter, Mrs. August Montant, Mr. Amory Carhart, Miss Louise Barry, Miss Alice Seward.

Mrs. J. Larocque, of 6 East Fifty-sixth street, will give a Cinderella dance on Jan. 26.

Mrs. E. Ellery Anderson, of 165 Madison avenue, will give a dinner on Jan. 6.

It was announced last Sunday in the society columns of a morning paper that cards were just out for the wedding of Miss Adelaide Kip, daughter of Col. Lawrence Kip, of 452 Fifth avenue, to Philip Rhinelander, to take place on Jan. 6. Col. Lawrence Kip has a little daughter who will not be old enough to be married for many years, and Mr. Philip Rhinelander and Miss Kip, daughter of Dr. Isaac Kip, of 448 Fifth avenue, will not be married until next April.

Mrs. Lawrence Kip, of 452 Fifth avenue, will entertain the Friday Evening Dancing Class on Jan. 6.

The fashionable amateurs are much interested in the new society theatre, the idea of which was originally projected by Mr. William Fearing Gill and Mrs. J. B. Potter. It has been successfully carried out, and now is quite completed. There are 100 stockholders. It is thought that the theatre will be opened on or about Jan. 15, with some of our leading amateurs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stiner, of 217 West Forty-fourth street, will entertain a number of friends and celebrate Christmas Eve and their silver wedding.

Dr. and Mrs. Fordyce Barker will give a dinner on Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Munroe. There will be a number of guests.

A theatre party will be given at Daly's this evening by the Home Circle Bowling Club, followed by a supper at Clark's. The party will include Miss Merker, Miss Emma Meyers, Mr. Koch and many others.

Mrs. William Gihon, of 8 West Seventeenth street, will give the first of her two receptions on Jan. 4. Her daughter, Miss Le Roy, and several other young ladies will assist.

The Badminton Club will soon resume its meetings.

The Lawyers' Downtown Club will give a ladies' reception next Wednesday afternoon, from 2 until 5 o'clock, at its new home in the Equitable Building.

The marriage of Mr. William R. W. Hentz, of Philadelphia, and Miss Anna Leavitt will take place in February.

Mrs. A. M. Smith, of 772 Madison avenue, will give a reception on the afternoon of Dec. 29.

Mrs. Paran Stevens was also a guest of the Conkling dinner last evening. She wore a rich black velvet gown, with many diamond ornaments.

Dr. J. H. Salisbury, of 9 West Twenty-ninth street, is entertaining as his guest the Vicomte Vilain, of Brussels.

CHRISTMAS TIME SPORTS.

GOOD WEATHER PROMISED FOR THE ATHLETES ON MONDAY.

The Signal Service Bureau Besieged by People Anxious to Get Tips on the Temperature—They Go Home Happy in the Assurance of a Blizzard—A List of the Athletic Events to Occur on Monday.

ON top of the Equitable Building the weather clerk had a regular reception during the past few days of anxious seekers for snow and ice on Christmas Day. Big Gabe Case was one of the first petitioners. Then came the spokesman of the gentlemen interested in the winter carnival up at Fleetwood.

All the amateur skating champions filed up singly, from Gus Walton to the big C. A. J. Queckberner. The livery stable demands were represented by John Quinn, of Harlem, and Charlie Ebbett, of Brooklyn, was another interceded for tobogganing claims.

When the crowd got so great that the overworked weather manager hadn't room to stand in his office he cleared it like a flash by announcing that a blizzard had got a good start and was well on the way from the neighborhood of Minnesota.

Sport of all kinds will flourish in New York and vicinity next Monday unless all signs fail. Every pool and billiard-room will be in full blast and there will be shoots for turkeys, chickens and other prizes in all the big galleries like Conlin's, the one at the White Elephant and Pomeroy's.

Bowling and shuffleboard will be played with holiday zest, and raffles are on without number. The New York and the Manhattan Athletic Clubs and all the smaller athletic associations will put their best foot forward in assisting members to have the merriest of merry Christmases.

Up on the road fast horses will draw Christmas loads of ruddy-cheeked, healthy road drivers and fair women. If the promise of a blizzard is kept, snowballs will be shot back from flying hoofs and the pleasure seekers in sleighs and cutters can look fruitlessly over white wastes above McComb's Dam bridge for familiar landmarks deep-hidden in their winter covering.

That enterprising Brooklyn Club, the Prospect Harriers, whose clubhouse is close to the park which the boys named their association after, will have a Christmas Day run next Monday morning. It will start from Petit's Hotel at Jamaica, L. I., at 10.30 o'clock. A better way of getting up an appetite for a Christmas dinner could not be imagined. A number of friends of the members propose to run with them. The leaders will do well not to set the pace quite as hot as they sometimes do if they want to gain new members.

The inaugural meeting of the Hempstead Coursing Club will take place Christmas Day morning, too. The members will meet at the Meadow Brook Polo Grounds and enjoy the first fox-terrier coursing races ever held in America. There are to be two of them. The first stake is the Initiate, for fox terriers of 20 pounds and less. The second is a consolation race for the pets that did not win in the first race. The coursing will be governed by very much the same rules that hold in a greyhound coursing match.

The Spartan Harriers will have one of their fortnightly paper chases from the Franklin house, at Tarrytown, and the Suburban Harriers will have a like race for the Fitzpatrick cup, starting from the Fitzpatrick mansion, in Fordham, at 11 A. M. on Christmas Day. The American Athletic Club will hold still another paper chase at Fort Lee on the same day.

In the afternoon lovers of good hard boxing will cross to Hoboken to see the six-round glove contest in Odd Fellows' Hall between Harry Langdon and "Mysterious Bill" Gabig, of Philadelphia.

The Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn, has arranged a big indoor lawn tennis tournament for the evening of Christmas Day. It is its second annual indoor meeting. Play will be begun in the armory in Clermont avenue at 9.30 o'clock.

An interstate main of cocks has been perfected for Christmas night, commencing along towards midnight, and the great anniversary will go out with hundreds of prominent New York sports hanging breathless over the edge of a pit while the gallant little warriors ply the gaff.

Faith Cure and Its Followers. See The Sunday WORLD. *Three cents.*

Rather Hard on the Young Man.

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

As it is obviously a young man's duty to pay attention to some young woman, considering that this is really the chief motive of social intercourse, it is rather hard upon