GAYETIES OF THE SEASON.

THE MAGNOLIA LITERARY SOCIETY'S DANCE AT NILSSON HALL.

Crowds at the Lennox Club's Entertainment at Tammany Hall—Butchers Spend the Evening at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms—A Dance Instead of a Sleighing Party—Young Ladies Appear in a Broom Drill.

BRIGHT and cheerful was the interior of Nilsson Hall last evening to one who entered it after a tussle with the cold wind outside. The ball of the Magnolia Literary Society was in progress, and was numerously attended notwithstanding the unpropitious weather. The dresses of the ladies were very pretty, and in many of them stylish novelties were observed. The decorations of the hall were simple, little attempt having been made in this direction to increase the pleasure of the evening; but decorations were not needed. The committees in charge were so energetic and careful that every one had a good time. Here are the names of some of the guests who were noticed in the hall:

Jos. H. Hutchinson, President of the society; James Murphy, First Vice-President; Wm. Walker, Second Vice-President; Wm. Davids, Recording Secretary; John Walker, Treasurer; Miss Wilson, Miss J. Rudd, Miss L. Deanau, Miss Rathbun, Miss Frame, W. Wilson, Miss McLaughlin, F. Bartels, Miss E. Cooley, J. J. Strettie, Miss Jewell, Wm. Miller, Miss Kelly, John Livingston, T. Vogt, Miss C. Cooley, J. S. Johnston, Miss Shannon, George Jones, Miss K. Stewart, E. J. Weiss, Miss E. Wolfenbar, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hagemeyer, Wm. Weiss, Miss Golphart, George Backman, Miss Hagemeyer, Thos. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kyle, Miss Kyle, Robert Hutchinson, Miss Strettie, Wm. J. Barnes, Jr., Miss Maguire, Mr. Clark, Miss Siedlar, Mr. Rudd, Miss Hutchinson, Mr. C. H. Pike, Miss P. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Foster, Mr. A. E. Collett, Miss A. Siedlar, A. E. Ely, Miss Schnible, Chas. Boyd, Miss Flack, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Foster, Miss E. Meincke, John Uuckles, Jonn J. Hall, Miss McDonald, Chas. Benson, Miss Farrell, Col. and Mrs. P. P. Thomas, Miss Thomas, Capt. and Mrs. J. Brewer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ladew, David Posner, Miss Goldscher, Jas. Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gould, Mr. Lloyd, Miss Meincke.

LENNOX CLUB'S BALL.

The fifth annual reception of the Lennox Club was held at Tammany Hall last night. The officers of the club are:

W. J. Nixon, President; G. Smith, Vice-President; H. T. Monroe, Treasurer; W. A. Donohue, Secretary. Floor Director, J. J. Murphy; Assistant, M. J. Casey. Floor Committee—J. T. Banks, Chairman; B. J. Lally, F. T. Ramsey, W. H. Riley. Reception Committee—E. B. Gogerty, Chairman; J. T. Sharkey, W. Roby, J. P. Deery, W. D. Kinnsman.

Among the many pretty costumes noted by an EVENING WORLD reporter were the following:

Miss Tillie McNamara, black satin and black lace.
Miss Lizzie Cosgrove, white satin with a square, sleeveless corsage.
Miss Mamie Fallon, scarlet satin, with the front of black satin; the corsage cut square and sleeveless; black ostrich tips bouquet.
Miss Maggie Murphy, blush pink satin, with a lace tablier; ostrich tips bouquet.
Mrs. Thomas Commerford, black satin and jet; corsage bouquet.
Miss Myra Clark, light green satin, and lace underdress.
Miss C. Higgins, white crêpe de Chine, with V corsage; corsage bouquet.
Miss Kittie Cannon, light green silk, with floriated lace.
Miss Bella Flood, black satin, and black lace overdress.
Miss Annie Cannon, lavender satin and black lace combined.
Miss Nellie McNamarra, ciel blue satin, with a deep V corsage veiled in dotted tulle; the corsage was sleeveless; mousquetaires were worn to the shoulders.
Miss Annie McDonald, white satin and lace overdress.
Miss Celia Ryan, pink poulte de soie and corsage bouquet.
Miss Maud Flanely, black satin and jet.
Miss Nellie Scully, terra-cotta silk and lace.
Miss Emma Lawrence, ciel blue satin and pink satin combined; corsage bouquet.
Miss Nelly Legg, light blue satin with sleeveless corsage; a small bouquet of violets.
Miss Shan Murray, pale gold satin, velvet and lace corsage, with ostrich tips bouquet.
Miss Mamie Grew, white satin; high corsage.
Miss Jennie McDermott, black satin and jet, with a fichu of lace; the corsage cut in a deep V and filled in with black silk illusion.
Miss Sadie Crossette, gold-colored satin; V corsage and corsage bouquet.
Miss Maggie A. Sharkey, white lace combined with corn-colored satin.
Miss Julia Rice, of Harrison, N. J., black satin and jet.
Mrs. Mary Bearman, white lace over gold satin; semi-décolleté corsage.
Miss Lizzie Bearman, black satin and lace overdress; V sleeveless corsage.
Miss K. Lapplee, white satin, with sleeveless corsage; arms veiled in white lace.
Miss Jennie Cleveland, white satin and lace; V corsage.
Mrs. Alice Higgins, black satin, jet and lace.
Mrs. L. Thorne, black satin and jetted lace.
Miss M. C. Martin, black satin, corsage bouquet.
Miss Mamie Mullen, terra-cotta satin, corsage bouquet.
Mrs. Margaret Fowler, black satin and jet.
Mrs. Allie Drayton, black satin, with panlers of black moire antique.
Miss Lizzie Wainright, white poulte de soie, with a V sleeveless corsage.
Miss L. McCartney, daughter of Capt. McCarthen, ciel blue satin, with lace overdress, high corsage and corsage bouquet.
Miss R. Tandy, white floriated silk and moire, with black Marie Antoinette fichu over a deep V corsage.
Miss Marie Connolly, black satin and black tinsed overdress.
Miss Frances Richards, pink satin, with dotted tulle overdress, a sleeveless V corsage.
Miss Emily Lewis, black satin, with Chantilly lace overdress; a deep, square corsage which was sleeveless; mousquetaires to the shoulders.
Miss Ella Ryder wore an exact duplicate of Miss Lewis's costume.
Miss Sarah Mahen, white satin, with draperies of dotted tulle.
Miss Mamie Conroy, pink satin and lace overdress.
Mrs. C. Frielingsdorf, crème poulte de soie and lace, with a corsage bouquet of natural lilies of the valley.
Miss Maggie Clements, black satin and V corsage filled with lace.
Miss Louise Pader, pink tolle religieuse, with a V corsage filled with dotted tulle.
Miss Julia Smith, white crêpe de Chine, with high corsage; lace tabliers.
Miss Katie Fitzgerald, seal brown empress cloth, with trimmings of silk and panels of a darker shade.
Miss Agnes Sheehan, ciel crêpe de Chine; high sleeveless corsage.
Miss Bella Nicholsby, black satin and lace.
Miss Maggie Conlisk, white satin, with a V corsage; a tablier of lace was worn, and a pretty corsage bouquet as well as a hand bouquet completed the toilet.
Miss Mamie Hannan, white satin and lace, with garlands of flowers.

Among the many organizations represented were:

The Marion Dramatic Union, represented by William J. McGann and John J. Mundorss; Ethan Allen Council, 47, by P. J. Cannon, J. J. Cameron, Howard Dietz and I. J. Allen.

BUTCHERS DANCING.

The twentieth annual masquerade ball of the Bloomingdale Germania Butcher Guard, No. 1, Capt. Daniel Keil, took place at the Teutonia Assembly Rooms last night. Among the many ladies and gentlemen present were:

Capt. and Mrs. Daniel Keil, Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. Foertsch, Mr. and Mrs. George Hess, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Geiss, Mr. and Mrs. Wolfartn, Mr. and Mrs. A. Finkeldey, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. F. Schneier, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hensee, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ebel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schneier, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bernhard, Mr. and Mrs. A. Reuning, Mr. and Mrs. A. Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fredericks, Ma and Mrs. Goodjahr, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schaefer, Mr. and Mrs. O. Lenz, Mr. and Mrs. O. Schmitt, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Oppell, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunn, Henry Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. John Von Steenburgh, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Benning, Ed Schroder and Miss Sophie Sims.

THE ATLANTA CLUB.

The third annual ball of the Atlanta Club of New York was held at Turn Hall last night. The officers were:

William Alex. Crowe, President; Charles A. Harreus, Vice-President; Hugo Ellenstein, Secretary; Charles Brandt, jr., Treasurer; Max J. Mahn, Sergeant-at-Arms; Robert S. Lehman, Trustee. Floor Manager—Otto O. Nehrig; Assistant Floor Manager, Henry Kock, jr. Floor Committee—Charles Steinmeyer, Chairman; F. A. Bliel, J. L. Fenelon, H. Fertgen, H. Steinmeyer, J. Doering, F. Eidman, jr., Gus Ehrsam, G. Stanger, jr., H. Ellenstein, Jacob Riffel, Victor Rhein, J. Hubschmitt, C. Ischeonrenner, William F. Jantsen. Reception Committee—Charles Brandt, jr., Chairman; William T. Beck, L. A. Kufner, James Piggeon, W. A. Wallace, James Fitzgerald, R. S. Lehman, Max J. Mahn, W. H. Sullivan, William Alex. Crowe, C. A. Harreus, W. L. McGovern, Henry Eggert, James Martin, Fred Welteck.

Among the many guests present were:

Senator George F. Langbein, Alderman Minden, Harry Wallace, Henry Koch, jr., James O. Sullivan, Sergt. Welsing, Miss Bird, Miss Annie and Miss Maggie Aceral, Miss Carlotta Beck, Miss Brandt, Miss A. Rose, Miss Annie Herrews, Miss Egert, Miss Clara Milke, Miss Lehman, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Wetlück, Mrs. Becker, Miss Seal, Miss Spies, Miss Lizzie Spies, Miss Beck, Miss Bothie, Miss Lenman, Miss Keegan, Miss Wellinger, Miss Kessler, Miss Louisa Ziegler, Ferdinand Hartin, Miss Minnie Switzer and Miss Aggie Miller.

AN ITALIAN COMMEMORATION.

The first annual ball of the Society Stella d'Italia, in commemoration of the fallen of Saati, was held at Webster Hall last evening. The officers of the ball were:

P. Arata, President; P. Zottarelli, Vice-President; V. A. Serritelli, Chairman; F. Coglianese, Treasurer; A. Caruso, Secretary.

The Garibaldi Guard appeared in uniform.

KERRY MEN MAKING MERRY.

The annual ball of the Kerry Men's Patriotic and Benevolent Association was held at Irving Hall last night. Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regiment Band was present, and Bayne was in his glory with his jigs and reels. The officers were:

Michael Daly, President; Timothy Buckley, Vice-President; John Foley, No. 1, Treasurer; John P. Sheehan, Recording Secretary; John J. Harrington, Financial Secretary; Peter A. Flynn, Corresponding Secretary; Denis O'Shea, Sergeant-at-Arms.

MURRAY HILL HOTEL EMPLOYEES.

A pleasant dance was given by employees of the Murray Hill Hotel at Lexington Avenue Opera-House last evening. The officers in charge were:

John J. Stephenson, President; Richard F. Russell, Vice-President; Daniel Morey, Secretary; Thos. R. Charlton, Treasurer; Daniel E. Hanley, Sergeant-at-Arms; Thos. P. Thornton, Assistant; Floor Manager, David A. Ross. Floor Committee—Thos. Berry, Frank Taylor, Thomas King, Daniel McGrath, Robert Leader, William Swan, George Rosebush, Frank Campbell. Reception Committee—F. J. Mott, Chairman; Charles Keith, John Thomas, Richard Willett, Edward Simpson, Henry Sherrum, Chas. Peterson. Committee of Arrangements—P. J. Nolan, Chairman; Daniel Clarke, Thomas Barrett, John Nivens, James Woods, David Kilpatrick, Thomas Burns.

A BROOM DRILL BY YOUNG LADIES.

The Young People's Association of the Adams Memorial Presbyterian Church gave a musical and literary entertainment in the Sunday-school hall of the church last evening. The attendance was large and enthusiastic, and was liberal in applause.

The most interesting event of the evening was the "broom drill" of the Amateur Cadets, composed of sixteen young ladies, attired in pretty cream-colored gowns, trimmed with red, and wearing caps made of the same material. Under the captaincy of soldiery Mr. MacConnell, the young ladies performed military evolutions with the accuracy and precision of trained soldiers, considering the difficulty of handling their improvised guns.

NOT A SLEIGH-RIDE, BUT A DANCE.

A number of members of the Young Men's Catholic Union made arrangements last Tuesday evening for a sleighing party, in which were to be forty ladies and gentlemen. It was intended to have a big sleigh and eight horses, but at the last moment it was found that the officials objected to so large a turnout passing through Central Park. Other means of conveyance were therefore chartered to transport the merry-makers to their destination, Mount St. Vincent Villa Hotel, One Hundred and Forty-eighth street and St. Nicholas avenue. Dancing was indulged in until midnight, when supper was served.

In the company were:

H. B. Weberg, jr., H. J. McSwegan, A. J. Schnabel, C. Hauck, Michael Everard, P. J. McKenna, J. J. Collins, G. B. Weberg, R. Zwanzig, P. Daley, E. Clarson, J. Weller, J. Everard, F. McEvy, T. Powell, T. Horan, George Locke, Miss L. Meier, Miss M. Lyons, Miss S. Gunthenr, Miss A. Fallon, Miss May Everard, Miss K. Collins, Miss M. Campbell, Miss M. Weberg, Miss L. Gleason, Miss J. Clarson, Miss May Cronan, Miss A. Landgraf, Miss Maggie Everard, Miss K. Coleman, Miss M. Coleman, Miss N. Coleman, Miss K. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schnable and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jackel and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. Mier and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Joseph Collins.

To Entertain the Press Club.

There will be an informal musicale held in the parlor of the New York Press Club to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. The artists to take part in the entertainment are: Miss Henriette Markstein, pianist; Miss Jennie Pieros, soprano; Walt. Hampshire, tenor; W. H. Corbit, baritone; D. Manners, violinist; Minor C. Baldwin, organist; W. H. Pope and Alfred E. Pearsall, elocutionists, and the Brunswick Vocal Quartet.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

ANOTHER BOOKMAKERS' CAROM TOURNAMENT TO COME.

Uptown Club Men Anxious to Witness a Finish Fight Between Billy Dacy and Paddy Smith—Tom O'Day and S. Cramer to Wrestle Catch-as-Catch-Can on Feb. 28—Lloyd and Freeth Matched to Run.

The success of the present Bookmaker's cushion caroms tournament, which ends to-night or to-morrow, in helping the idle knights of the pencil to chase away dull care and giving them something on which to speculate, will probably result in another handicap of the same kind. Only regular members of the new Alliance will be in the coming competition. Mattie Corbet, Joe Cotton, Walt. Keyes, Tom Childs and Phil. Howell, beside some of the present contestants. The present tournament is a big betting one, and it's fun to watch the pencillers trying to come out ahead on their books. One of them risked $400 to make $25 last night, and Tom Childs hedged out of some of his bets at a thousand to one hundred.

* * *

Some well-known uptown club men have expressed a desire to witness a finish fight between Billy Dacy and Paddy Smith. Both are light-weights of the champion class and a tremendous battle ought to be the outcome. A good-sized purse has been offered and the men will be given a fair time to get in fine trim, and skin-tight gloves will be used.

* * *

The sporting team of New Brunswick, N. J., of which D. Barry is President, has a pit cock and a game dog, for both of which it would like to make matches. The dog's name is Paddy and his weight is 26¾ or 27 pounds. The cock's name is Sullivan and he fights at 5 pounds 10 ounces. Two hundred and fifty dollars a side will back each pet.

* * *

The Morningside Lawn-Tennis Club will hold a reception at West End Hall, 228 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 1.

* * *

Tom O'Day and S. Cramer will wrestle catch-as-catch-can for a medal at the Scottish-American Athletic Club's tournament on Feb. 28 at the Oakland Avenue (Jersey City) Rink. These young men have been anxious to meet for a long time.

* * *

The Nassau Athletic Club's championship boxing bouts for 120 and 140 pound men were won last Monday evening by J. Daines at the first-named weight and by Ad. Brown in the forties. S. Freeth and J. Lecke were the unsuccessful competitors. As was announced in THE EVENING WORLD some weeks ago, handsome medals have been offered for these championships, which will be continued until the 1st of April. There will be a wrestling contest at the next competition on next Monday evening.

* * *

The Nautilus Boat Club has obtained permission from the "N. four A.'s" to hold a championship tug-of-war for 650-pound teams at the coming meeting.

* * *

J. Lloyd and Sam Freeth, who ran a great race on last Thanksgiving Day, are matched to run three miles for a gold medal on Feb. 21. The race will take place at the Palace Rink during the Natilus Boat Club's games.

* * *

The Coleman House in this city is kept cleared of rats by a pet ferret called Jack. Sometimes when he gets extra hungry he marches boldly into the café and noses about till one of the waiters tosses him a meal. His white fur and pink eyes make him a pretty picture, and as he can go anywhere a rat can his evolutions around cupboards and sideboards are amusing. If he should drag his long, slender body over a sleeping guest's foot some time, the suggestive sensation might damage the bar business.

* * *

A petition to reinstate Dave Lord to the amateur ranks is being circulated with probable success. It will be remembered he was inveigled into professionalism two years ago by Pedestrian Weston's call for entries for his military walk. The announcement that the National Association recognized the scheme was not so.

The Nonpareil Rowing Club's Entertainment.

The Nonpareil Rowing Club intends giving a vocal and instrumental entertainment and reception at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House on Thursday evening, Feb. 2. Among those who are to take part are the Valencia Orchestra, consisting of thirty-five pieces, in various selections; Mr. and Mrs. Brennan, Mr. Gus Schlesinger, the humorist; Mr. Thomas McGuire, of the Nonpareil Glee Club; Master Johnson, the wonderful boy violinist, assisted by Miss Mamie Johnson, and the Nonpareil Glee Club Quartet, consisting of Mr. Robert Webb, first tenor; Mr. George Delany, second tenor; Mr. Aug. Ganz, first bass, and Mr. Richard Schum, second bass.

Honesty the Best Policy.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

"You spilled this ink on the floor, did you?" said the wholesale grocer to the storeboy; "that is right. Tell the truth, my lad. I would rather you spilled a barrel of ink than to lie. Integrity, my boy, integrity and truthfulness—set that be your motto. I attribute my business success to the strict observance of that motto. You can go now and finish stenciling 'Pure Vermont Maple Molasses' on those cans."

Shot Himself on the Roof.

George Fielschman is lying at the point of death in Bellevue Hospital with a bullet wound in his left breast. He became desperate yesterday afternoon because out of work, went to the roof of his home at 262 East Houston street, and shot himself. He was found later with his limbs rigid with cold and nearly frozen to death. He is detained at Bellevue, a prisoner on a charge of attempt at suicide.

Before and After.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

It's the strangest thing, methinks,
That a maiden crimps and prinks
Till she wins her beau-ideal of the lads,
And then doesn't care a snap
If he sees her in a wrap
And a worn-out pair of slippers of her dads.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 26th st., 4th ave.

RANDOM REMARKS.

[From Puck.]

It never reduces the size of a claim against the Government to file it.

When a gold mine stops working it is simply because it is not in the vein for it.

One of the biggest things about a sense of humor is that it tells you when not to be humorous.

It is much easier to be a poet than not to be one, and we wish some young men who are now buying postage-stamps would remember this fact.

Many a man has come to his senses after marriage and realized that what he took for mutual love was merely community of sentiment as to the quality of the boarding-house table.

"No, thank you, stranger," said the gentleman from Dakota, as the car porter offered him the dressing-room comb. "I never could play on one of them things. I ain't what you'd call musical, an' my mustache everlastingly tears the paper."

"What are you going to say to my Iago," asked the trembling actor of the great dramatic critic. "Well, Sugarcured," said the critic, "you're a friend of mine, and I don't want to hurt you; but your Iago was so thundering bad that I'm afraid I shall have to call it a careful and conscientious performance." The actor buried his face in his hands. "It must have been awful!" he said.

"Isn't it beautiful," she said to her husband, as they sat down to dinner in the sunny little dining-room where she kept her window-garden; "isn't it beautiful to catch the first delicate intimation of the coming spring, and to know that nature is stirring at the roots of plant and flower? See how my bulbs are just peeping out with their tender, green shoots!" "Yes, my dear," he replied, "and these potatoes have sprouted, as sure as guns."

NEWS SUMMARY.

Small-pox continues to be epidemic in San Francisco.

The Fifth avenue stages will hereafter run on Sunday.

Soros's gives its twentieth annual dinner at Delmonico's.

A judgment for $43,683 is recorded against Howell Osborn.

A big oil well is struck at Cormi, Ill., while boring for water.

Missing Broker C. F. Tonjes reappears and settles up some of his debts.

New England is snow bound by the worst storm that has visited it in years.

Prince Bismarck refuses to see Lord Randolph Churchill since his return from Russia.

Warrants for the arrest of six more Irish M. P.'s are in the hands of the police in Ireland.

The President approves the new postal convention with Canada and it will go into effect March 1.

Mr. Gerry appears before the Legislature in support of his bill to execute criminals by electricity.

The Pittsburg Young Men's Christian Association decides that baseball players are not eligible to membership in the gymnasium.

It is reported that Messrs. Blunt and Cox are suffering from inhuman treatment in the Irish prisons where they are confined.

Maria Botsford, an aged and miserly spinster, living near Ansonia, Conn., dies of cold and starvation. She had $1,500 in the bank.

Mr. Gennadius, the Greek Minister at Lodnon, is coming to this country to endeavor to induce Congress to abolish the duty on currants.

The announcement of the betrothal of the Crown Prince of Italy to the Princess Henrietta of Belgium is expected to be made shortly.

George Peppers, a tramp, who once made $500,000 in Pennsylvania oil wells and squandered it in Wall street, dies from exposure in Missouri.

The Democratic State Committee tries to elect a successor to the late Hubert O. Thompson, but fails after thirty ballots and adjourns sine die.

Count d'Haussonville, Admiral Delagraviere and Jules Claretie, the Director of the Comédie Française, have been elected members of the French Academy.

Bessie Hillyer, whose elopement with De Grasse Bulkley was the talk of Washington a few weeks ago, has separated from her husband and returned to her parents.

Foreman Masters, of the Carbon Limestone Quarry, Youngstown, Pa., puts some dynamite sticks on the stove to dry, and his friends in an adjoining county are now engaged in collecting his remains.

Ex-Queen Isabella's trouble with the Spanish Government is caused by her complicity in a plot to place her son-in-law, Don Antonio, on the throne, and to effect a restoration of the Orleans family in France.

HUM OF THE COURT.

[From Judge.]

There are several persons who haven't gone to Florida for the winter, and they are so tickled that they want to shout themselves to death.

No man of intelligence ever made a pun except by accident, and then he wept over it because he thought his hearers might look upon him as a fool.

We do not believe in miracles, but there are indications that Rollin M. Squire is to have a trial. This is not to say, however, that he will fall shattered from Time's dial.

Lyman Abbott will occupy Mr. Beecher's shoes very acceptably; but he must take care not to let his toes wander around without a guide lest they get lost beyond recovery.

"You ought to be ashamed to abuse your horse in that way," said an indignant citizen. "He isn't my horse," replied the man. "I've just hired him from a livery-stable."

Husband—Why have you discharged the servant? Wife—Because she claimed to have had ten years' experience in doing housework. Husband—Well, wasn't that in her favor? Wife—No; I didn't want any one so particular as that to boss me.

"Remember, children," said the school teacher to her charges, "that Bobby Smith has no father now and that you must treat him very kindly. How would you feel if you had no father?" And immediately a youngster, whose father had evidently chastised him that morning for some misdemeanor, said: "Well, I guess I'd feel better'n I do now."

ODDS AND ENDS.

[From the Epoch.]

Brown—Had lunch, Robinson? Robinson—Yes, at the Astor House. Brown—Comfortable lunch? Robinson—Yes, as comfortable as possible, with a man looking over each shoulder and watching every mouthful, and wondering if you expect to sit there all day.

Young Man (to jeweller)—In case I should want to return this engagement ring, will you exchange it for something else? Jeweller—Certainly. Friend (to young man, next day)—Where did you catch on to the scarf pin, Charley—a present! Young Man—Yes; one I made to myself this morning.

"When you call on sister Clara, Mr. Featherly," said Bobby, "you never stay later than 12 o'clock, do you?" "No, indeed, Bobby, and often not as late as that." "That's what pa said. He told me that there was no danger of your ever staying any later than quarter to 12, because the saloons close up at 12."

The Old Fight Renewed.

The ring druggists again rampant. They refuse to handle

RIKER'S GOODS,

somewhat to the inconvenience of the public but very much to the satisfaction of the respectable and liberal druggists and dry and fancy goods houses, who are reaping the benefit of the immense sales of RIKER'S PREPARATIONS.

The old ring druggists have again come to the front, and are trying to organize against RIKER and low prices. It seems to us that they will get a worse whipping this time than before, as everybody knows that RIKER'S PREPARATIONS are not only the BEST but the CHEAPEST MEDICINES and TOILET PREPARATIONS that have ever been offered to the people.

They have stood the test of nearly half a century, and we rather think the RING FELLOWS will burn their fingers AGAIN.

TALK AT THE PLAY-HOUSES.

COL. McCAULL GOING TO FLORIDA TO RECOVER FROM HIS ACCIDENT.

He Gains a Life-Long Friend in a Broken-Legged Telegraph Operator—Sardou Much Interested in the Production of "La Tosca" in America—Corinne, to to Play at the Third Avenue.

AS a result of the accident that nearly cost him his life, Col. John A. McCaull still keeps his room, although on Wednesday he drove to the Gilsey House, and, after a walk along its labyrinthine corridors, confessed that he felt extremely weak. The genial Colonel talks as cheerfully about his accident as though it had happened to some one else. "When they took me to the hotel in Chicago after the fall," said he yesterday, "I told them to let me have a good doctor. Judge of my surprise when I saw a dude with a red mustache and tan gloves come into my room. 'Take him away,' I cried; 'I want a doctor and not a dude.' Then they brought me Dr. R. L. Rea, a splendid fellow, who cheered me up the instant I saw him. Said he, 'Ah, I know all you New York fellows. You come out here, get full, tumble down and malign the Chicago streets. They are bad enough, but not so bad as you paint them.' Now," said the Colonel, laughing, "it cheers a fellow up to hear such talk as that. I revived while they set my foot, but after that wasn't I ill! The reports were not exaggerated—only when they said I was suffering from an overdose of bromide, that was incorrect. When I fell I struck the back of my head on the sidewalk, and it produced concussion of the brain. I telegraphed to my wife simply: 'Same old leg, same old accident,' as this is the fourth mishap in the same quarter. She came to Chicago badly scared. One day as I was lying there Dr. Rea told me that I ought to consider myself lucky, and quoted the case of a telegraph operator who was paralyzed in one leg, and had just fallen down and broken the other. Do you know," said the Colonel, "I thought of that poor fellow so much, that it positively preyed upon one. The result was this." He produced a letter written in a shaky hand. The writer gave exuberant thanks for the gift of money sent by Col. McCaull through his doctor; spoke of his surprise, his delight, and signed himself "yours until death," calling the Colonel "my dear soul." The operator is now on Col. McCaull's salary list, and is a regular pensioner. "One day," said the Colonel, "I felt pretty badly. I thought mortification was going to set in, and I sent for Stevens. 'Ben, old man,' I said 'here's my instructions to keep you afloat for the next three months.' I gave them to him, and he knows how to manage every detail of the company's business until May 7. But," said the Colonel, laughing, "I'm better now; and after a little trip to Florida, which I think of taking, I shall forget I ever had a leg."

* * *

J. M. Hill said the other day that the net profits at the Union Square Theatre since the production of "The Henrietta" have been $66,436.81. The theatre is crowded nightly.

* * *

The souvenir for the seven hundredth performance of "Erminie," which will take place at the Casino Feb. 29, will represent the scene in the second act painted on pink rep satin, showing the gavotte danced by children. Edward Aronson says that the whole will have "a sort of Watteau tapestry effect." He ought to know.

* * *

Edwin H. Price (Mr. Fanny Davenport) says that Sardou is as anxious about the production of "La Tosca" in America as he was about its representation in Paris. "His interest in a play," said Mr. Price, "doesn't end when he sells the manuscript. He has instructions to give about every scene, the position of furniture and a hundred little details. Sardou is a great artist." Mr Price was busy yesterday in taking the names of a dozen well-dressed young men and sending them to the costumer to be "measured." He says that an actor very popular in New York has been engaged for the company, but his name as yet cannot be revealed. Next week Miss Fanny Davenport will appear for the last time in "Fedora" at the Grand Opera House. At a Wednesday matinée she will play "The Lady of Lyons."

* * *

Philippoteaux's "Battle of Gettysburg" is proving a great attraction. The charge of Pickett's division through the golden corn, the artillery fire from Seminary Ridge, the deadly work of the sharpshooters behind the broken stone wall, and the realistic hospital scene attract a large number of people who seem extremely interested.

* * *

When Miss Grace Henderson appears at the Union Square Theatre in "A Possible Case," it will be by Mr. Frohman's consent. The Lyceum manager has several extra people under engagement whom he "loans" to different managers when they can by that means assume more important parts than he can offer them. Another instance of this fad was Mr. Faversham, whom Mr. Frohman loaned to the "She" company. The principal people of the Lyceum, however, are not allowed to play anywhere except under his management.

* * *

Tony Pastor says that he has no intention of "running" a minstrel season. Moran & Thomas' San Francisco Minstrels will beat his theatre for one week only. Billy Birch will be there.

* * *

Mr. Harley is endeavoring to discover a soubrette for his "Civil Service" company, but he says that it is hard work. He wants to push his star, E. H. Van Vechten, if possible, into the place vacated by the late John T. Raymond.

* * *

H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre will have a great (or, in this case, a little) attraction next week, with Corinne, the child actress, whose performances were stopped in New York some time ago by Mr. Gerry's society. Manager Edwards said, yesterday, that Mr. Gerry had granted her permission to play next week. Corinne is a pretty child, with a bright, intelligent face. She is said to sing and dance charmingly, and to be a thoroughly fascinating little person. Corinne appears under the management of Mrs. Jennie Kimball, in what is called the Kimball Opera Comique and Burlesque Company. The production will be "Arcadia," the libretto of which is by William Gill, author of "Adonis." The music is by John J. Braham. Corinne will appear as Tom-Tom, the piper's son. A little book, with the history of the child and one of her autograph letters will be given to each visitor. In it are six stanzas in which Corinne is said to pay her respects to the Society for the Persecution of Cute Children. The management of the Third Avenue Theatre expect a great deal from this engagement, and they are not likely to be disappointed. Corinne is to sing the topical song, "I Like It," and "Lovely Angeline," and, in the language of the programme, there is "a wealth of attractive features."

* * *

"Treasure," by the authors of "The Pointsman" and "The Great Pink Pearl," will be produced in London about March 10.

ALONG THE BOWERY.

The religious side of the Bowery is soon exhausted. There are but two places in the street devoted to religious objects, and yet their presence in this great thoroughfare does not strike one as odd. Of such a heterogeneous character are its businesses and institutions that, in this street, which is commonly supposed to be given up to business, vice and pleasure not usually sanctioned by professing Christians, religious institutions such as the Y. M. C. A. Branch and the Young Men's Institute, do not appear to be out of place. So multifarious are the pursuits in the Bowery that every recurring surprise in the nature of a business or an institution ceases to be a surprise and is looked upon as a matter of course. Indeed, it would be a surprise if one did not find anything that he might wish to see in this street, as he would expect to be able to purchase anything that he might call for in a country general store.

* * *

It is quite a drop towards the nether regions from the Y. M. C. A. rooms to Steve Brodie's barroom, on the east side, in the shadow of the Grand street station of the elevated road, but such sudden and complete changes are as common in this peculiar street as are those of the mercury in Hudnut's thermometer.

* * *

It was in Brodie's little low-ceilinged place that the Bowery Boy next found himself after leaving the Institute. He was surrounded by photographs of all the "pugs," pedestrians and all the old and new time sports.

* * *

The hero of the first successful jump from Brooklyn Bridge was behind his bar, dispensing beer, which had no occasion to patronize a laundry because of its collarless condition.

* * *

From being a sport himself Steve has become a patron of the sports, and has entered an "Unknown" in the great six-day pedestrian contest at Madison Square Garden next month.

* * *

"I see," said he, "that 'Lepper' Hughes is making great brags about the distance he is going to cover in the first twenty-four hours, and is offering to bet a great deal of money. Now, I want to make a little money myself, and I'll bet him all I can raise that my man beats him the first hundred miles and leads him at the end of the six days."

* * *

Brodie pointed with pride to the portrait of a handsome, clean-limbed young man of dark complexion hanging over his back bar as that of his "Unknown." It was that of Gus Guerrero, a California pedestrian and, unquestionably, a very fleet-footed fellow.

* * *

They are a sociable lot in and about the Bowery if secret societies are a criterion of sociability. All along the east side of the street are lodge-rooms. There are perhaps twenty-four of them, and lodges and sections of all sorts of orders meet in them every night.

* * *

The proprietor of four of these lodge-rooms said that he has forty-eight of these bodies for his tenants. Some meet as often as once each week, but most of them gather in mystic conclave but once a month.

* * *

In connection with this devotion of the Bowery to the uses of the disciples of mysticism, the following incident might be related:

One afternoon of last week two men came out of Chrystie street into Delancey street. They were bearing between them what looked very much like a coffin, as its outlines showed through a pall of black cloth which covered the object.

A crowd of curious urchins organized themselves into a funeral procession and followed "the remains" as mourners.

Everybody wanted to know whose corpse was being disposed of in this unique way, and the self-organized body of mourners impertinently asked of the bearers in whose memory they should shed their tears.

The bearers of the mysterious burden maintained a discreet silence and accelerated their speed in an effort to get away from the tormenting hoodlums. When they reached the Bowery they hurried upstairs over No. 189, and the disgusted boys, realizing that they had been playing mourners for a piece of lodge property, gave a concerted hoot of derision and turned themselves to other equally delightful and profitable diversions.

THE BOWERY BOY.

Poisoned by Scrofula.

The taint of scrofula in the blood should be got rid of or serious consequences may result. Consumption is undoubted scrofula of the lungs, and in its early stages may be cured by purifying the blood and building up the system. For this Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled. It also cures scrofula when it appears in the form of running sores, boils, bunches in the neck, catarrh or in any other manner.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

DUFFY'S FORMULA.

A Certain Cure for the First Stages of Consumption.

The main ingredients are raw beef and Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, and it stimulates the energies and builds up the tissues as no other scientific discovery has ever done.

"I am a Presbyterian clergyman and a Doctor of Divinity, but I am not afraid to recommend Duffy's Malt Whiskey and Duffy's Formula as the purest and most efficient preparations I know of, and my experience is a large one."

REV. B. MILLS,
Meade Centre, Kan.

Duffy's Formula is for sale by all druggists and dealers. Price, $1 per bottle.

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE. EDWARD HARRIGAN ..... Proprietor. M. W. HANLEY ..... Manager. CONTINUOUS SUCCESS OF MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN'S great and original character sketch of PETE. DAVE BRAHAM and his Popular Orchestra. WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.

CASINO, BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2. NEARLY 700 PERFORMANCES. The greatest of all Comic Opera Successes, ERMINIE. RECEIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER. New and beautiful costumes, appointments, effects, &c. Admission, 50c. Seats secured a month ahead.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. HILL, MGR. 12TH WEEK. 124TH TO 135TH PERFORMANCE. ROBSON AND CRANE. Benson Howard's Comedy, THE HENRIETTA. Every evening at 8.15. Saturday matinee at 2.

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE PLACE IN NEW YORK to sp