

THE WORLD.

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Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday Nov. 7, 1888, Was 580,205.

J. B. McGuffin, Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept. W. H. Newman, Foreman Press-Room. Personally appeared before me this 8th day of November, 1888, J. B. McGuffin, Superintendent of Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. Newman, Foreman Press-Room of THE WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

DESTROYING A ROMANCE.

The Baltimore American, with cold-blooded callousness, dashes the hopes of an untold number of aspiring damsels by not only denying that there are twenty bachelors in that city worth \$3,000,000 each, but adding, "In fact, there is not one!"

This blunt announcement is not only cruel to the young women of the country who have dreamed of catching some of these unnumbered Crousens, but it is unjust to the Baltimore bachelors who might have enjoyed the smiles of many attractive beauties if our contemporary had not destroyed the romance of their wealth.

In this city we have a great many eligible unmarried men. Some of them are possessed of good fortunes, amply sufficient to support a wife in luxury. But they are sufficiently attractive without wealth to win the hearts of sensible young women, and they have no need of passing themselves off as Monte Cristo, in order to induce the girls to seek their capture as husbands.

THE SCRIPTURAL KISS.

The Sunday-School Convention at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, yesterday discussed the question whether it is proper and desirable for the Sunday-school teachers to greet their scholars with a kiss on their arrival at the school.

The principal objection made to the practice was the danger of contracting and spreading diseases, such as diphtheria, scarlet fever, etc. From a sanitary point of view, therefore, general Sunday-school kissing may be regarded as condemned.

But the views of the kiss as expressed by some of the reverend gentlemen are peculiar and interesting. One says that a kiss is a token of most intimate regard, and there are other ways of showing love besides a greeting from the lips.

Another declares that a kiss should only be given directly from the heart, and he does not comprehend how a teacher can "passionately love and adore every scholar she kisses."

Another thinks that to make kisses too common induces people to "look upon the affectionate greeting as a meaningless ceremony." Another thinks there is "something terrible" in the careless bestowal of this "most affectionate of all greetings," while still another objects to making "a very endearing token of love decidedly commonplace."

The discussion develops the fact that the reverend gentlemen have given much serious thought to the subject of kissing, and their opinions derive additional interest as coming from an assemblage in Plymouth Church.

JOHN BOYAN O'REILLY, of the Boston Pilot, gives as the explanation of the regretted defeat of President CLEVELAND "too much Muggump, too much Anglamonia, too much ABRAHAM HEWITT, too much favor to Republicans, and too much bold honesty." This is a compilation of causes which might have destroyed any candidate.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

The appointment of Mr. FRED BELMONT as Minister to Spain is a tribute to the ability and industry of a Representative in Congress who, although the youngest member of the House, has made a national reputation which few Congressmen have equalled.

WORLDINGS.

John Cullinan, head porter of the Grand Pacific Hotel, in Chicago, has a fortune of \$100,000, and the reputation of being the wealthiest porter in the world. The horse that won most money on the Eastern circuit this year was Jack, owned by a Chicago dime museum man. Jack won the Flour City Stakes, \$10,000; at Rochester; the \$5,000 stakes at Springfield, and the \$5,000 stakes at Pleasant Park.

One of the attractive ladies in Washington society this winter, will be Mrs. Ferrati, wife of the former minister to Italy. She is a brilliant woman, noted for her great beauty, and she owns large interests in cotton plantations on the Mississippi River.

Chief Justice Fuller's third daughter, Mame, has a great talent for music, which she intends to cultivate. She is a sprightly beauty of the blonde type, and her favorite indoor dress is a Gretchen costume of soft white material that is very becoming to her.

SAUCY MRS. WETMORE.

Some Gossip About the Lady Who Snubbed the Prince of Wales. Confirmation comes in private letters of the published report that Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore, the handsome young matron and wife of an ex-Governor of Rhode Island, snubbed the Prince of Wales at Homburg. It will be remembered that, according to the narrative, the Prince caught sight of Mrs. Wetmore on the promenade, learned from Mrs. James Brown Potter who she was, and through that lady invited her to a luncheon. Mrs. Potter penned a note to Mrs. Wetmore, saying that "His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, would be glad to have the pleasure of your company at Hitter's to-day," and suggesting that they go together. Mrs. Wetmore's reply was that she "could not accept the invitation of the Prince of Wales."

THE HOLY LAND AND THE NILE.

Rev. Mr. Sanders and His Party Mail Away to Visit Them. The stately Aurania, passing out of New York harbor on her way to Europe this morning, bore away the Rev. Henry M. Sanders, who resigned the pastorate of the Central Baptist Church last June.

A RIVAL TO THE WHITE HOUSE.

There will be two White Houses in Washington during the four years of Harrison and Morton. "A person conversant with Mrs. Levi P. Morton's characteristics. What was meant by that was that the lady has always been extremely hospitable, and a positive power in New York fashionable society. Her husband's \$20,000,000 makes him the wealthiest man who has ever been officially connected with a Washington Administration. While both he and his wife are far from ostentatious, and are decidedly approachable, democratic sort of people, however, if they do not set up a reception establishment in Washington fairly rivaling the White House itself in the way of receptions, dinners and other formal sociability, the expectations of their friends will be greatly disappointed. The daughters of Mr. Morton will figure handsomely in the Washington household, that is certain. Mrs. Morton's children came pretty near to being annuals, for she had five in less than seven years.

Miles of Tailing Stitches.

Six-mile Canyon now contains an almost continuous line of tailing stitches. When the tailings are dropped by one set of sluices they are picked up and run through another, and the last sluices catch about as much valuable material as the first. Though these are called "blanket" sluices, nearly all use gunny sacks in the sluices. They save about as much sulphur as they do quicksilver, blankets, and are much cheaper. The pulp is caught on the sluices are worked in pans by little water-wheels. Many of the owners of sluices are their own mill men. While they are at work on their sluices, they are near at hand, are grinding away on the sulphurets already captured.

They Differed.

Tom (a borrower)—I say, Dick, I've made a bet with Harry and you are the only one who can keep it. Once upon a time, you know, Douglas Jerrold was asked by an acquaintance if he had the courage to lend him a guinea, and Jerrold replied that he had the courage, but he hadn't the guinea. Now, I have always believed that you would give me a different answer if I should ask you the same question, wouldn't you?

Answers to Correspondents.

Dennis F.—Yes, if the disease is chronic in the spleen. Dr. McVey.—We know of no institution called Universal Tinker. News Bill.—You are responsible for a debt incurred by your minor daughter for necessities. Superior.—Election inspectors are paid at the Comptroller's office the first week in December. A Reader.—An ostrich would be classed as belonging to the colored rather than to the white race. Constant Reader.—The numerical strength of the Roman Catholic and Greek churches in the world is estimated as follows: Roman Catholic, 266,000,000; Greek Church, 75,000,000. L. M. Rosenthal.—According to the method of enumeration employed in France, Germany and the United States millions are counted millions; according to that in use in England and her colonies a billion is one million millions.

MISS MURPHY'S NOT OF AGE.

MR. CALIPH MUST WAIT TWO YEARS FOR HIS BRIDE. But the betrothed pair have passed a Happy New Year, Have Got a Beloved Home and Are the Most Admired of the Central Park Collectors—Further Improvements Proposed for Them. Mr. Caliph, the dude hippopotamus from Cincinnati, and Miss Murphy, his sweetheart, are doing nicely this Fall at Central Park. They have been put into Winter quarters in the one house where Miss Murphy spent last spring, and the water has been cut off their out-of-doors tank, where they have been making love all Summer.



MISS MURPHY.

An ordinary observer who knows little of Nile etiquette, or the laws of hippopotamus life, might suspect that they are already married, but such is positively not the fact. They are together a great deal, it is true, and they even enjoy the bath together, but they are only lovers nevertheless. And they will remain only lovers for some time to come, too. This intelligence was imparted confidentially to an Evening World reporter, the other afternoon, by Miss Murphy herself, who also told the reason for it all.

MUSICAL SOCIETY LADIES.

Talented New York Women Who Are Noted as Amateur Performers. [New York Letter in Philadelphia Times.] A great deal of superior musical talent exists in New York. The word amateur is no longer synonymous with immature, for the simple reason that having paid our money time and again to hear the best, we refuse now to tolerate the worst even when it is offered gratuitously. The day has happily gone when we nobly endured what was called "a little music after dinner" and sat through Miss Mary's performance of "The Maiden's Prayer," or listened obligingly to the lusty croak of the tenor who had been so proud of having never studied in his life.

Interested Query.

The New York Evening World has done the public this question: "What would you do if you had a million dollars?" It invites everybody who is not a miser to answer it. Probably the Evening World will regret its action. There are any number of people in this country who have been signing for some time on an answer to the question, and if they should send THE EVENING WORLD the result of their slip-castle building the paper would have to hire several men at big salaries to attend to the letters.

A Very Curious Collection.

There was the Newton (N. J.) Republican. THE EVENING WORLD is receiving suggestions for President-elect Harrison's cabinet from its readers. Some of them are composed of strange material. One writer slips up the list by naming James G. Blaine for each position.

Organizing a Hurling Team.

The members of the Gaelic Society are organizing a hurling and football team, under the rules of the Gaelic Athletic Association of Ireland. The Gaelic Athletic Association is a body of men desiring to join may send their names and addresses to K. T. McVey, 17 West Twenty-eighth street.

Mayor Grant Will Have No Trotters.

Mayor-elect Hugh J. Grant has made up his mind that after Jan. 1 he will have no time for pleasure and has determined to dispose of his stable of fast trotters. He has seven horses, the best of which are Kenilworth, Sweetpeaks and Buzz Gordon, who have first race records. The horses will soon be sold at auction at the Horse Exchange.

Complaint Against Mr. Amberg.

The Building Trades' Section last evening referred to the Central Labor Union a complaint that Manager Amberg was employing Italian decoy men to break up the strike. There are any number of Irishmen in Irving place, and that he refuses to employ union hands.

De Baun Homeward Bound.

Detectives Sheldon and Sheridan are expected to reach here from Montreal to-morrow with De Baun, the defaulting cashier of the Park National Bank, who has made such a stout legal battle against extradition.

Among the Workmen.

Journeymen Barbers' Union No. 1 will meet to-morrow afternoon at 145 Eighth street. The silk-workers are to have a convention in the evening. It is thought that they are forming a National organization. Another free concert for working girls will be given to-morrow afternoon in Clarendon Hall, under the auspices of the Central Labor Union. The Central Labor Union will meet to-morrow in Clarendon Hall. An effort will be made to stop political discussion and attend to pressing business.

What is Catarrh?

Catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membrane, and may affect the head, throat, stomach, bowels or any part of the body. It is the most common disease, often coming on so gradually that it has a firm hold before the nature of the trouble is suspected. Catarrh is caused by a cold, or accumulation of mucus, combined with impure blood. Its local symptoms are pain and heat in the part affected, and in the nose and back of the throat and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. When the disease gains a firm hold on the system, it becomes chronic and is then exceedingly dangerous and treacherous. It is in reality, the most common, the most insidious, the most painful and the most dangerous of all diseases. It is a disease that is often overlooked, and sometimes loss of sense of smell and hearing. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this ever increasing malady. It attacks at once the source of the disease by purifying and enriching the blood, which, as it reaches the delicate passages of the mucous membrane, soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them tendency to endure disease, and ultimately curing the affection. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes one feel that he has taken a new lease of life.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DROPS ONE DOLLAR.

"SWEET LAVENDER."

"Sweet Lavender" is a dainty little gem of a play, highly polished by the consummate skill of the accomplished writer, and shining in a serenely unpretentious manner, whenever way you turn it. Its setting is the Lyceum Theatre, which enhances its charm, and will make it conspicuously, yet modestly, prominent among the many gems of this unusually fertile dramatic season.

Mr. Piner's latest dramatic effort is a pure and simple, and as interesting and refreshing to the throat as suffering from the theatrical censure and the histrionic pepper of the times. It does not flaunt its purity in the face of the world. It does not say: "Come and see me. I'm moral and amusing," as it might be pardoned for doing, in view of the rarity of the combination nowadays.

Neteworthy Modesty.

From the Philadelphia Record. Mistress (to the waiting girl)—Jane, the downstairs girl is sick. You know how to cook, don't you? Jane—No, mum; I don't know anything about cooking. "But you told me you'd been a cook for ten years." Yes, mum; but it was in a railroad restaurant out West.

The End of the Chestnut Season.

From Time. Miss Conover—I was stupid enough to leave the salt and pepper out of the lunch-basket. Won't you run back to the house and get it, Nell? Miss Ables—You go, Daisy. There's a good girl. Brackley (who has been considering the "happy with ether" problem)—I'll go with pleasure. —Yes, mum; but it was in a railroad restaurant out West.

Afraid of Them Both.

From the Epitome. Young Lady (in dry-goods store)—These goods will wash, of course, Mr. Spindle? Mr. Spindle (who is devotedly fond of young lady, while at the same time is easy hearing distance of his employer)—Oh, yes, indeed—that is, I think they will—of course you know they ought to wash, they're high enough. I wouldn't like to say, though, they would wash if they weren't washed by—m—m.

Employer Emphatically.

—You may say to the young man, Mr. Spindle, that the goods will wash the system and make one feel that he has taken a new lease of life. —Yes, Miss Withers, the goods will wash.

THE JESTING PARAGRAPHERS

THEIR LATEST EFFORTS TO PROVOKE THE APPRECIATIVE SMILE. A Little Nonsense New and Thus is Relished by Everybody: Whether Wise or Not—Another of These Clever Illustrated Jingles by Frost. New "Stuff and Nonsense" Rhymes. BY A. B. FROST. (From the November Scribner.)



These unfortunate, beautiful flames, Were taken away from their mamma, Another of These Clever Illustrated Jingles by Frost.



Were required to sleep in pajamas.

A Wise Husband.

From the Boston Transcript. "Don't you think it extravagant, Henry, to pay \$50 for a diamond ring for your wife?" "Not at all. You see, to forget how much I shall save on her love life."

A Generous Offer.

From Time. Bilkerson—Come here and dine with me. Ovid—Willingly. Bilkerson—I hope you are not hungry? Ovid—Oh, no. Bilkerson—Lucky, because I've only got a bottle of champagne and half an oyster cracker. But you can take the solids.

Neteworthy Modesty.

From the Boston Transcript. Sister Kate—Why is it, Charles, that you Harvard students will not take part in the prayers except under compulsion? Charles Freshie—Our men are so modest, you know. They don't profess to have much influence with the powers above.

No Cause for Alarm.

From Time. Aunt—I am getting somewhat uneasy. Lena went away last Thursday, ten days ago, with young Smith and has not returned. Mother—That's all right; they went to hear Mr. Evans speak.

Society in Arizona.

From the Lincoln Journal. "How did the party come off at Underman's last night?" "Splendid; a model party." "Did good ever prevail?" "The best of order. Only three men were maimed during the entire evening. I never saw a more pleasant affair."

Reckless Man.

From Time. Bagley—What a melancholy man that Griggaby is! Bailey—Well, I guess you'd be melancholy if your wife had just died. Bagley—You're right; Griggaby is continually doing things to increase his misery. Bailey—Indeed? Bagley—Yes, I saw him last night at the minister's.

Believes in the Change.

From the Epitome. Stranger (to Mr. Hayseed)—Wouldn't a revision of the tariff have a tendency to send very much more of our raw material abroad? Mr. Hayseed—D'ye think so? Stranger—Well, yes; I'm inclined to think so. Mr. Hayseed—Well, d'you, stranger, I hope they'll do something for the kind. If they're going to give any of our raw material foreign a trip to Yewrup, they can count on me. I'm just ripe for it.

Orders From Headquarters.

From Time. Southern Gentleman—What have we for dinner? Uncle Bat—Roast chicken, sah. S. G.—Where do you buy it? Uncle Bat—I've got none. I stole it from Massa Brown's coop. S. G.—Well, do not steal any more of Brown's chickens. They are tough; steal Robinson's. Uncle Bat—Yes, sah.

Profoundly Ignorant.

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POLITICAL OUTRAGE

A Democrat Forced Into Promoting That He Will Vote the Republican Ticket. A novel case of electioneering took place a few days ago and just came to the ears of an Evening World man. The politician was Joseph B. Kaiser, a well-known paper manufacturer, of 236 West Twenty-sixth street. His method was unique and novel.

Inviting his friend for a row he took him out from the New York Fishing Club house on Staten Island, and when a mile from shore stopped rowing and began rocking the boat until it dipped under water.

A NEW SIX-DAY MAN.

The Long-legged Greaser Who Wants to Enter in the Coming Garden Match. The coming six-day walking match at Madison Square Garden is likely to bring into the pedestrian circle a new and unknown aspirant for honors in the person of a long-legged Greaser from Mexico.

The new man, whose backer has just made application for his name's registration on the race, is six feet 2 inches tall, weighs 170 pounds and is said to have long, swinging gait of the most pronounced "get there" variety.

FREEFOLD AND HONOR.

Count Von der Goltz's Accusers Withdraw Their Charges and He Is Set Free. Count Otto von der Goltz, the young German nobleman who was locked up in Ludlow Street Jail, charged with obtaining money under false pretences, has succeeded in turning the tables upon his accusers, Schmalz, who whose complaints the order of arrest was obtained, have withdrawn their charges, and the Count's release follows as a matter of course.

The compliance on the part of de Plasse and Schmalz was not entirely spontaneous. Lawyer Alfred Jaretzki, of 3 Broad street, counsel for Von der Goltz, went before Judge Neibaus, of the City Court, with all the usual complaints of the mind, and was the victim of a blackmailing scheme, and accusing Dr. de Plasse in particular. The result was that the complainants withdrew their charges, the count remaining not to sue them for false imprisonment.

"CO-EDS" FOR COLUMBIA.

The College Trustees Have Decided to Establish an Annex for Women. "Co-eds" will hereafter be a feature of the educational circles at Columbia College. By a vote just taken the college trustees have decided to establish in connection with their institution an annex where women properly qualified may have the same educational advantages enjoyed by male students.

A Curious Whitechapel.

In the Editor of the Evening World. I have read in your last evening's issue the comments of various police officials in this country on the Whitechapel atrocities. They all forget that the murders happened in London, and especially in the Whitechapel district. They talk as if London was the same as New York, Philadelphia or any other of your modern built cities. They don't seem to know that the "old" of modern Babylon, with its tens of thousands of ramifications, and the wonderful facilities it affords for the escape of criminals.

Of Extreme Rarity.

From Time. The dropped gently off the car, "held up" a truckman in a way which made him lose a night's sleep thinking of her, tossed a coin to a newboy, who had hidden his papers under his jacket and was crying because he thought people thought he had the pieces, and stepped daintily on to the curb.

The Tale of Hotel Registers.

U. H. Crocker, of Boston; E. J. Farnham, of Chicago; and I. H. Armour, Jr., are among the guests at the Hotel Brunswick. Prominent at the St. James are J. J. McArthur, of Ottawa; S. J. Wilkinson, of Baltimore, and W. R. Reddon, of Chicago. Registered at the Hoffman are Isaac Cook, Jr., of St. Louis; W. B. Atkinson, of Franklin, Ky.; E. A. Farmer, of Troy, and J. H. Frost, of Boston.

A Compromise.

From the Epitome. Editor (scanning a card)—Ah, yes, Mr. Vancouver. But down here, Mr. Vancouver, I've heard of you often, sir, and am glad to meet you. Mr. Vancouver (a very young man)—Oh, yes, but I think it's my father of whom you have heard; he is worth several millions of dollars, sir, and then as a very high an aristocrat, I was about to ask you if you could find me a pleasant place on the staff of your paper. Editor—No, sir; I'm afraid not at present, sir. I wouldn't mind dining occasionally at your house, but our staff is quite full.

The Joys of Autumn.

From the Fashion Blade. Like gossamer the gray clouds float O'er heaven's deepest blue, While from the woods a lingering note Comes sweet and strong and true. Old Nature takes me to her breast, And lovingly addresses me, The shadow of the elm-tree's dress Upon the sward she spreads. A glint of sunshine warm and kind, A breath of music low, Made by the pulses of the wind, Through the rustling leaves slow. What tho' the summer flowers be gone? On Autumn's fruits we'll sip, What's that I hear? 'Tis come in here, John, And put this strop over it!

DR. GREENE'S NERVINA NERVE TONIC, THE GREAT STRENGTHENING AND INVIGORATING REMEDY, THE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN CURE FOR Nervous Debility.

Sufferers from nervous debility complain of physical and nerve weakness and exhaustion; there is prostration of the physical strength, a tired feeling with no inclination for exertion, and the power to work is diminished; the patient wakes mornings tired and unrefreshed; there is an extreme nervous and irritable condition; weakness and dizziness; a dull, steady, constant nervousness, often accompanied by disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes; the thoughts wander easily; there will be gradual falling of strength, with weakness and pain in the back; bad taste in the mouth morning; the vision becomes dim, the memory impaired, and there is frequent depression (dizziness); the nerves become so OPEF MIND.

The new man, whose backer has just made application for his name's registration on the race, is six feet 2 inches tall, weighs 170 pounds and is said to have long, swinging gait of the most pronounced "get there" variety. A downtown broker is also said to have applied for a place in the race, as the result of an election bet. Cartwright and Littlewood, the Englishmen, are both confident concerning the work they will do in the race. The latter has bet \$500 with Barney Brogan that he'll cover 140 miles the first day. Jim Mutrie has bet Jimmie Patterson that Littlewood will not do 240 miles in the first two days.

A Word for London's Police.

Permit me to say that in simultaneously printing the various views of all the principal American police inspectors THE EVENING WORLD gave an admirable example of newspaper enterprise yesterday. And in declining to criticize their London contemporaries the chiefs exhibited a sagacity and good sense that is too striking to be expected. Encouragingly Warren resigned to escape the clamor about his ears that is no evidence of his incapacity. Even though himself incapable, his deficiencies could not deform the intricate and complex criminal catches. Yet they haven't caught this one. Chief Warren was merely an executive officer, and the best hunter in Christendom couldn't catch a fox with bulldogs.

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HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Allow your Clothing, Paint, or Woodwork washed in the old rubbing, twisting, wrecking way. Join that large army of sensible, economical people, who from experience have learned that PEARLINE, used as directed on each package, saves time, labor, rubbing, wear and tear. Your Clothes are worn out more by washing than by using it. It is to your advantage to try PEARLINE. Manufactured only by JAMES TYLEE, New York.