GATHERED ON HIGHWAYS.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF METROPOLITAN LIFE.

Messenger Boys as Substitutes for Derelict Gallants.

The alleged fleet-footed district messenger boys are frequently called upon to perform pleasanter service than that of delivering messages—though, oftentimes, the latter are productive of enlivening incidents, too.

The agreeable duty attended to is that of acting as escorts to unprotected feminity.

There are numbers of ladies in this big city who are abundantly provided with all the good things of life, except beaux. The latter fight shy, so to speak, or are too much engrossed in money-getting to find time to do the correct act by the fairer portion of the community.

So, if the forlorn maid or the wife of a busy man of business or club devotee desires to attend the theatre or other place of recreation she must either go it alone or send for a messenger boy.

After a period of fuming and indignant staying at home the neglected woman has at last gracefully accepted the inevitable and trots away as contentedly with her youthful uniformed cavalier as if he were the most desirable biped of swelldom and not hired at so much per hour.

After seeing his charge comfortably settled at her destination, the youth returns for her at the stipulated time and guides her safely home again.

This form of escort has its advantages. At the theatre the messenger, being already without, cannot scramble out at the close of each act, tumbling over women's feet and knocking their hats awry, to see that everlasting "man." And thus the lady is spared the mortification of having the "man's" society preferred to hers.

Then, at picture galleries, he waits patiently outside, and cannot complain of the tiresomeness of the endless array of pictures, nor suggest her going down one aisle and he the other, and getting through them that way.

All the main offices have messengers especially selected for this pleasant work. They are chosen for their intelligence and, it is unnecessary to add, for their good looks.

Messengers are often engaged, also to act as guides for strangers in the city.

The Alarming Result of a Park Place Merchant's Modest Request.

It was in Park place. Hundreds of boys of all ages and sizes—slim, fat, short, tall, overgrown and underdone—swarmed before a certain doorway.

Every now and then the door would be opened and a boy would come out. Immediately there was a rush on the part of the other boys, each striving to enter. The door would be slammed in their face, only to be cautiously opened an inch in a minute or two, as a voice called out:

"Only one at a time, now."

The rush would be renewed and the strongest boy would get in. Presently he would emerge and the performance would be repeated.

People from everywhere came running up till a great throng filled the street anxious to ascertain the cause of the excitement.

A burly policeman forced his way through to the door and asked if the place was afire. He received an answer, laughed and, with some brother officers, compelled all but the boys to move away.

The man inside had advertised in THE WORLD for two strong boys, and this was the result.

Why the Choicest Seats in an "L" Car Were Shunned.

All who travel on the L railroads have remarked how all passengers rush for the first car. Though it may be crowded already to overflowing, the usual desperate scramble to wedge into the car takes place.

On an early train coming down Third avenue from Harlem one bitter cold morning recently there was no exception to this rule. The customary struggle ensued for places in the first car.

Much to the surprise of the strugglers, the double cross seats in the middle of the car were unoccupied. This was even the more remarkable, as the aisles were filled with a surging, swaying mass of humanity, clinging wildly to the hand-straps.

With intense surprise depicted on their faces and a hesitating manner, as if they were not quite sure they were not sitting on a dynamite-bomb, they sat down.

But they did not remain seated long. Amid the laughter of the strap-clingers, who had been there themselves, if not many times at least once, the new arrivals hastily joined the standing mob.

A neighboring window pane was smashed and an Arctic gale blew directly across the choice seats.

A Case Where a Good Cigar Did Better Than a Clubbing.

Inspector Byrnes told a good one at the Belt Line stables the other day.

"I went over with the reserves to Second avenue yesterday," he said, "to disperse the hoodlums who were attacking the crosstown cars at Thirty-fourth street. We rushed in, clubbing right and left, but I assure you I never met such a gang of tough backs in my life. Very few of them ran from us when we went for them. They just sauntered leisurely away. One man I fanned as hard as I could welt three times across the back, but he just continued his slow, lazy walk. I stopped clubbing him, amazed. He turned around then and said, with the most innocent air imaginable:

"'Pardon me, but did you speak?'

"I was mad enough to knock him down, but I felt sure I couldn't after seeing what he could stand, so I gave him a good cigar instead and said: 'Run along, now, like a good fellow?' And he did."

MR. TILDEN'S BIRTHDAY.

To Be Celebrated with Fitting Honors by the Harlem Democratic Club.

Complete arrangements have been made for the Tilden anniversary banquet to be given by the Harlem Democratic Club Saturday night.

The banquet hall of the handsome clubhouse in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street has been appropriately decorated with bunting, &c. Behind the chair to be occupied by President Dayton is suspended a large crayon portrait of the man in honor of whose memory the banquet will be given.

Among the guests who have accepted invitations are Henry Watterson, ex-Gov. Vance, of Connecticut; Congressman John E. Russell, of Massachusetts; United States District-Attorney Stephen B. Walker, President Clark Bell, of the Saturday Night Club; President John H. V. Arnold, of the Board of Aldermen; Internal Revenue Collector, William A. Beach, of Syracuse; Congressmen Roswell P. Flower and Ashbel P. Fitch, Ex-Senator Homer A. Nelson, Secretary of State Frederick Cook, Supreme Court Justice Edward Patterson, Superior Court Judge Charles Truax, Everett P. Wheeler and Thomas G. Shearman.

Tiffany has designed and furnished the menus, and Delmonico will cater.

The list of toasts which has been prepared, with the names of those who will respond, indicate a rare treat to those who are so fortunate as to secure admission to the banquet hall.

The first is "The President," which may be drank in silence.

Following is "The State of New York," the proposal of which will be followed by the reading of a long letter from Gov. Hill eulogistic of the dead statesman—Tilden.

Henry Watterson, of Kentucky, will respond to "The Memory of Samuel J. Tilden;" Congressman Russell, of Massachusetts to "Freedom from Restrictive Taxation," and Charles A. Dana to "The Great Fraud of '76."

Minor T. Griswold (the Fat Contributor) will introduce an element of humor by responding to the sentiment, "Political Changelings."

Col. John R. Fellows is set down to respond to "Our Country," Mr. Simon Sterne to "The Bar," Gen. Pryor to "The Undaunted Democracy," ex-Gov. Vance to "The Press," and Col. Andrew H. Dawson will eulogize "The Ladies."

COLLIER'S "ONCE A WEEK."

A New Ten-Thousand-Dollar Story Secured from Frank Stockton.

The editor of *Once a Week* has secured for publication in an early number a new serial story by Frank R. Stockton, whose "Great War Syndicate" has recently attracted the attention of the country. It is reported that $10,000 was paid for this new story, and that it is of surpassing and exceptional interest. A new novel has also been secured from B. L. Farjeon.

The current issue of Collier's *Once a Week* is, if anything, brighter and more enjoyable than its predecessors, not only in its literary contents, but also in the illustrations which it furnishes. The beautiful face which looks out from its first page this week is that of Mrs. Graham Harrison, formerly Mrs. Marquand.

The editorial discussion of current topics is as entertainingly brilliant as heretofore, and the inimitable society news will be devoured with eager interest by those who wish they might be of "the 400." "Our Prominent Families" column is devoted this week to the Livingstons.

"Godfrey Maydon," is the title of a complete novelette by Julian Hawthorne. It is in Hawthorne's best vein, and that is saying that it is up to the highest modern standard in all that is interesting.

The Thompson Street Poker Club series, by Henry Guy Carleton, is continued, with a characteristically funny lecture by Mr. Gus Johnson on "Bobtail Strokes, Flisks 'n' Siders."

A Chicago supplement of fourteen pages is added this week, with sketches of the Chicago Board of Trade, theatres, clubs, &c., profusely illustrated with portraits.

Once a Week improves with each issue, and is really a weekly magazine of the first class.

SHALL THE CITY RUN RAILROADS?

A Correspondent Who Urgently Advocates That Policy.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

While reading THE EVENING WORLD in relation to the surface railroad strike, the disorder, the suffering that the strikers' families must endure and the loss to trade, I thought it was about time that some radical remedy should be adopted. I do not mean policemen's clubs or bullets, for that is brutal and is all on one side. The money power may be too strong for any railroad reform at the present time, but I have faith in THE EVENING WORLD, and that's the reason I write these few lines. I propose that all the surface and Elevated roads be operated by the city for the people's benefit, not for Shylocks and railroad owners who can give ten-thousand-dollar balls. If the city should run them we could ride all over the city and transfer at a cost of two cents. That would be a saving for a million people. More men would be employed and they would receive greater remuneration for their services, and we shouldn't have such riotous conduct and no need for policemen to club men into submission. I am informed on excellent authority that thirty-five years ago a letter coming from Germany cost $1.50. That was when a private corporation ran our Post-Office. Now what does it cost? The public are served better, the men are better paid and the service more responsible. That's my argument for public control of the railroads.

LEVI BEHEIN,
386 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

The Power of the Pen.

[*From the New Orleans Picayune.*]

The prison pen is mightier than the sword. It has broken down soldiers who could not be conquered by the clash of arms and tug of war.

WIDE AWAKE IN ATHLETICS.

THE ENTERPRISES OF PRESIDENT FULDA'S CLUB IN 'FRISCO.

Every Effort to Be Made to Bring Dempsey and McCaffrey Together—A Dangerous Competitor in Billiards for Oddie—Notes Among the Yacht Clubs—New Phase of the Athletic Controversy.

Now that the wide-awake California Athletic Club has matched its champion, Peter Jackson, and Patsy Cardiff, it will turn its entire attention upon the question of bringing Jack Dempsey and Dominick McCaffery together in a finish fight. The probabilities are strongly in favor of a purse being offered by the Club that will be accepted by the two pugilists and then the lovers of boxing here will have something to talk about. The Club has tried to match Jackson against pugilists of the highest repute, but it appears that his color stands in the way of success in this direction. It is certain, however, that the Club has set its heart on bring Dempsey and McCaffrey into its ring and will offer great inducements to them. In will have an election of officers in a few days, and there will be no opposition to the re-election of L. R. Fulda to the position of President. Mr. Fulda has done much to bring the Club into its present prominence. A new Club-house will be erected this year, and with $5 a month dues from its 1,100 members, the Club is fast rising on a firm financial basis.

* * *

Orville Oddie, jr., the champion amateur billiardist, will have a new and formidable rival in the amateur championship billiard tournament of the United States, which will be contested in May under the auspices of the New York Racquet Club. He is Mr. Townsend, who is in the annual amateur handicap billiard tournament which is being played this week at Maurice Daly's Assembly Billiard Parlors, in Washington street, Brooklyn. The games that will be played in May is three-ball straight rail billiards, and all the contestants will be on the scratch. Mr. Oddie won the tournaments of '87 and '88. Last year a large silver tankard was offered as a prize, and when one man has won three tournaments it will become his property.

* * *

William O'Brien's illness was not dangerous, as was reported yesterday. He was only suffering from the effects of a cold, and was around town last evening as usual.

* * *

Men are at work on the grounds of the American Yacht Club, at Milton Point on the Sound, building a coop for the two Southdown lambs that were presented to the Club by Mr. G. P. Morosini. It is thought that in the Summer the lambs will be put into commission and be allowed to roam at will over the Club's grounds. The Club has also commenced the work of sinking an artesian well, which the members expect will furnish an ample supply of water for their yachts and club-house use. A meeting of the trustees of the Club will be held this week to elect a House Committee and a Committee on Membership.

* * *

The annual meeting of the New York Yacht Club for the election of officers for the ensuing year will be held to-night in the club-house, 67 Madison avenue. Yachtmen are very much interested in the meeting because of the attempt which will be made to defeat the ticket put in the field by the Nominating Committee. A lively time is expected, and Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry will have his hands full to preserve harmony and good feeling among the members.

* * *

There is great wire-pulling going on in the quiet just now between the National A. A. A. and the Amateur Athletic Union. The University of Pennsylvania will give indoor games soon, and it has been announced that they will be governed by A. A. U. laws, which will bar out all the Association's athletes that have competed under N. four A. rules. This the potentates of the Association do not like, and an effort is being made to induce the University to adopt the N. four A. rules. The Manhattan Athletic Club and Columbia College will both send large delegations in case the Association succeeds in its purpose. But President Harry McMillan, of the A. A. U., living in Philadelphia, is on the ground, and will do what he can to prevent the Association's laws from governing the contests. This is only a new phase of the athletic war which is being waged so vigorously.

* * *

It is announced that the A. A. U. pole-vaulting contest, which was postponed at its recent games, will take place to-morrow evening in the gymnasium of the New York Athletic Club-House, at Fifty-fifth street and Sixth avenue.

* * *

The Sire Brothers announce that they will give a trotting meeting on their half-mile track at Morristown, N. J., twenty-eight miles from New York, in June, and will give $5,000 in purses.

* * *

In the grand trotting circuit J. H. Phillips, of Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, claims the first week in May. Belmont Park the second week and the Gentleman's Driving Park, formerly Point Breeze, the third.

* * *

R. C. Stinson, who is driving several flyers in Montreal, writes to a friend here in regard to S. McMillan's Gov. Standford: "He is a very fast horse, and is steady, too. If he is an average sample of the Electioneers they will do."

* * *

Senator W. J. Morgan, the Nevada bicyclist, has notified the managers of the coming female six-day race that he will back Mme. Louise Armaindo, who is on her way here from Omaha, to the extent of $1,000 against any other rider, on the outcome of the race. The entries to the race now number over thirty, and the sensation which the girls will make will be something startling.

* * *

Seven years ago to-day John L. Sullivan defeated Paddy Ryan in that memorable battle which gave John his title of champion of America.

* * *

A man calling himself Rocap, the featherweight amateur boxer of Philadelphia, has been doing the uptown hotels the past few days, and he had better keep his weather eye on the lookout for the fellows he has fooled. They are now armed with a description of the genuine Rocap and have clubs concealed in their boots.

* * *

The Brighton Athletic Club will given an open handicap cross-country run of five miles on Washington's Birthday, starting from the club house in East New York at 11 A. M. Gold medals will be given to first and second and a silver medal to third.

* * *

The Scots of Jersey City will run cross-country from 435 Grove street, Feb. 16.

* * *

J. C. Meigs, of 15 Maiden lane, Secretary of the new Signal Bowling Club, with headquarters at Saengerbund Hall, Brooklyn, announces that this Club will be ready to receive challenges from Brooklyn clubs after March 1.

* * *

Lon.—The Manhattan Athletic Club's rates last season for their grounds were, one day, 50 cents; one week, $1.50; month, $3.50; six months, $12; season, $15; locker, 25 cents a month or $1 a season. It is doubtful, however, if the grounds will be rented this season.

A Regular Freeze-Out.

[*From Life.*]

Traveller—Say, boy, what are you sitting there for? You'll freeze to death.

Boy (between his chattering teeth)—Why, de ole man tole me fer to take de pup out an' drown him; but der ice on der creek is two feet thick, so I thought I'd sit here an' freeze him to death.

Free Lectures This Evening.

The eighth series in the course of free evening lectures for working men and women secured by THE EVENING WORLD'S bill, will be given this evening in six of the public schools, as follows:

At 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street, Dr. Tansley, on "The Eye and Ear;" at 30 Allen street, Prof. Leipziger, on "The Rights and Duties of Citizenship;" at 208 East Forty-second street, Prof. Lincoln, on "The Middle Ages;" at Seventieth street and First avenue, Dr. Roberts, on "The Lungs and Their Functions;" at 523 West Forty-fourth street, E. H. Bover, on "Electricity—Its Theory, Sparks and Shocks;" at 225 West Forty-first street, Dr. Hanchett on "Oiling and Repairing the Human Machinery."

No tickets of admission are needed for the lectures.

Coming Events.

Sixth annual ball of the Melrose Benevolent Association, Arlington Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 12.

Exhibition of "A Day in Camp," giving the routine of camp life of the National Guard, by Company G, Twelfth Infantry, N. G. S. N. Y., Tuesday evening, Feb. 12, Regimental Armory, Ninth avenue and Sixty-second street.

The second annual reception of the Metropolitan Stenographers' Association will be held at Adelphi Hall, Fifty-second street and Broadway, this evening.

Annual reception of the Young Washington Association, Feb. 21, at Himion's Military Hall, Union Hill.

Second annual reception of the Albert Club, Arlington Hall, 19 and 21 St. Mark's place, this evening, Feb. 7.

Answers to Correspondents.

E. E. E.—Any full beats a straight.

A Reader—A white one-cent piece of 1858 is worth just one cent.

J. B. S.—You will have to sue the Company, probably in more than one court, and you cannot do without a lawyer.

M. P. D.—You should address your letter to the United States Pension Agent at Philadelphia, though we doubt if the rules allow him to give you the information.

A. M.—If you attempt to conceal your books or any of your property from your creditors or make away with it during your insolvency you are guilty of a misdemeanor under section 589 of the Penal Code.

Mrs. F. A. H.—Go before the Police Justice presiding at the court in your district, accompanied by your daughter. He will issue a warrant for the man's arrest and compel him to support his wife and children.

Charles Jones.—The place of birth of members of the police force of this city is reported officially as follows: United States, 2,123; Ireland, 947; Germany, 185; England, 28; Scotland, 12; Nova Scotia, 4; France, 3; Denmark, 1; Russia, 1; Austria, 6; Bavaria, 1; Canada, 10; Italy, 4; Finland, 1; Mexico, 1; Wales, 2; West Indies, 1; Cape of Good Hope, 2.

The Chamber of Torture

Is the apartment to which the unhappy sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism is confined. If, ere the crisis of pain is reached, that fine preventive, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is used by persons of a rheumatic tendency, much unnecessary suffering is avoided. Nervines, anodynes and sedatives, while having none but a specific effect, are yet very desirable at times. Yet can they produce no lasting effect upon rheumatism, because they have no power to eliminate from the blood the rheumatic virus. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters does this and checks at the outset a disease which, if allowed to gain headway, it is next to impossible to dislodge or to do more than relieve. Rheumatism, it should be remembered, is a disease with a fatal tendency from its proneness to attack the heart. A resort to the Bitters should, therefore, be prompt. Dyspepsia, kidney complaint, malaria and nervousness are relieved by it

UP RISES THE NEW THEATRE.

MANAGER HILL SANGUINE OF OPENING THE UNION SQUARE FEB. 28.

Helen Barry to Open the Fine New Play-House—Newton Beers to Produce "Enoch Arden," with Spectacular Effects—Mary Fiske's Unfinished Play for Joseph Wheelock.

Manager J. M. Hill claims that he now has his arrangements in such shape that he will be able to open the Union Square Theatre Feb. 28, when Miss Helen Barry will have an "opportunity" that many a better-known star might covet. All the arrangements for the opening, and every detail of the performance, will be submitted to Miss Barry. Since it was found that the theatre could not be opened early this season, Miss Barry, accompanied by Frank Mordaunt, has been playing through the East, and has been as far west as Minnesota. In Boston she played at a popular-price theatre; in St. Paul she appeared in a hall which she was compelled to take owing to the fact that the magnificent theatre was burned down the week she was in the city. Miss Barry has been kept constantly awaiting the time of the Union Square opening. It was positively decided that no one but Miss Barry should open the theatre. And she is going to do it. Manager Hill's indomitable patience is the envy of most managers. Nothing discourages him. He is a firm believer in the truth of the saying that everything comes to him who waits.

* * *

"Enoch Arden," spectacularly done, is threatened for next season. Newton Beers has made contracts to produce it in Chicago for a Summer run, and, with his representative, has reached New York and is now "figuring" with New York managers to get an opening here in the Winter. They claim that they will spend from $10,000 to $15,000 on "Enoch," and whatever realism scenery can confer Mr. Arden will get. Enoch Arden's dream will be scenically remembered. There will be weird chorus and "special" people ad lib. Mr. Beers intends to appear as Enoch Arden.

* * *

"The Still Alarm" people, who have been wonderfully successful this year, are now on their way to the West. They are anxious to do the piece again next season in this city and for a long run. They have decided to send out a No. 2 company, with a No. 2 fire engine and a No. 2 actor in place of Harry Lacy.

* * *

The Haverly-Cleveland minstrel company will give a white-face concert at Nibio's Sunday night.

* * *

Joseph Wheelock had counted a great deal upon the play that Mrs. Mary H. Fiske was writing for him, one act of which she had completed at the time of her death. After the performance of "Philip Herne," when Mr. Wheelock entirely eclipsed Joseph Haworth, for whom the play was written, Mrs. Fiske decided to write him a play. Mr. Wheelock was immensely pleased with the first act in which, it is said, there was some admirable comedy work. Poor "Giddy Gusher!"

* * *

Frank Carlyle will take Nelson Wheatcroft's place in "The Wife" when Mr. Wheatcroft is called to the home theatre. Carlyle has come rapidly to the front. He played the juvenile part in "Lord Chumley" this season and is now with "The Wife." Five years ago he was a hotel clerk at the American Hotel in Hartford, Conn. They say that he was as good a clerk as he is an actor. In fact, gossip has it that Mr. Carlyle's present manager, when stopping at the American Hotel, engaged him while he was handing him his key. He saw the poetry of motion in the act.

* * *

Henry E. Abbey, although announced to reach New York on Thursday from South America, is not really expected until Sunday. Upon his return the entire arrangements for the firm's plans of next season will be mapped out, and the theatres which they propose occupying through the country will be engaged. Mr. Abbey really went to South America to see Coquelin and Hading. When Coquelin and Hading play here again it will be almost their final performances together. When they go to Boston, Coquelin will play Hading-less.

* * *

Edward Fales Coward, the clever young amateur actor, says that, although his inclinations run strongly in theatrical directions, there are many cirumstances that will be obstacles in the way of his ever seriously adopting the stage as a profession.

* * *

The "Antony and Cleopatra" production at Palmer's is approaching the end of its New York run. It has been marvelously prosperous, and Kyrle Bellew can congratulate himself on his clever managerial work. The company will next be seen in Boston, then in Washington, Philadelphia and Brooklyn. Mrs. Potter proposes spending her Summer abroad, leaving directly her season ends, which will be in May, and returning in September for the "Antony and Cleopatra" tour.

* * *

The "Shenandoah" people are trying to engage a young lady who, in addition to comedy ability, must possess a sentimental vein, and besides the sentimental vein must know how to ride a horse. The management generously declare that she will virtually own the horse during her engagement. There are inducements for the artless ingénues!

* * *

The big organization known as The Bostonians, which was evolved from the Boston Ideals, is now a stock company as far as the revenues of the affair are concerned. The Bostonians are now on their way to San Francisco for the first time, with more than sixty people under engagement.

Gossip of the Brooklyn Theatres.

Dainty little Jessie Story has made a positive hit as Agnes in Robeson and Crane's "Henrietta" at Col. Sinn's Park Theatre.

The steel-room scene introduced in Gayler's "Lights and Shadows," at the Grand Opera-House, is a prominent feature of the drama.

Hallen and Hart seem to have caught on with Donnelly's latest farce, "Later On," at the Amphion Academy.

Manager Laurent Howard, of the Lee Avenue Academy, says Dockstader's Minstrels have caused a corner in laughter in the Eastern District.

Julia Wilson, pleasantly remembered as the original Pot, in "Joshua Whitcomb," is doing good work with Bryant & Richmond in "Keep It Dark," at Proctor's Brooklyn theatre.

"Eh, Did I Hear You?" the topical song which George Munroe introduces in "My Aunt Bridget," at Jacobs's Brooklyn Theatre, is full of timely hits.

By far the best show of the season at Holmes's Museum is Thomas's San Francisco Minstrels, now at the height of a successful week's engagement.

Samson, the man of mighty muscle, is astonishing large audiences at Zipp's Casino by his many feats of strength.

A Society's Silver Jubilee.

The St. Aloysius's Young Men Benevolent Society will celebrate its silver jubilee Sunday, Feb. 10, at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer. At 10 o'clock A. M. solemn high mass will be celebrated by the Rev. William Kessel, C. SS. R. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Peter Bausch C. SS. R., rector of St. Michael's Church, Baltimore, Md. A. J. Weiss, the organist of this church, has selected an elaborate programme for this occasion.

A Savory Dish.

[*From the Rome (Ga.) Tribune.*]

Talk o' turkey, breast so white;
Goose baked brown an' served up rite;
Smoke-house ham, an' likes o' that,
Streak o' lean an' streak o' fat;
Juicy backbone, steak on toas',
Mutton chops—which some likes mos'—
Sakes! they ain't a simmon blossom
To a good old Georgy possum!

BEST COLLARS 10¢ EACH
BEST CUFFS 11¢ pair
UNEQUALLED BY ANY SOLD AT 25¢
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE MAILED FREE
EUGENE P. PEYSER
383 Broadway { NEAR WHITE ST.
123 Fulton St. { BETWEEN NASSAU AND WILLIAM STS

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks.
Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE,
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention, it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

H. R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE. Cor. Washington and Johnson sts. Matinees Mon., Wed. and Sat. MONROE AND RICE IN My Aunt Bridget. Next Week—Frank J. Frayne.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers. Every Evening, Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

AMPHION ACADEMY. Knowles & Morris, Lessees and Managers. Every Evening, Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. "HALLEN & HART" IN "LATER ON."

ZIPP'S CASINO. BURGER & GERHARDT ..... Props. This week's bill includes "Sampson," the strong man; the "Mark Mack" Trio, Katie Goodman, Sanders Alpine Yodlers, and Minnie Schult as a "chappie."

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE. This Week—Matinees Wed. and Sat. STUART ROBSON in The WM. H. CRANE HENRIETTA. Next week—Nat. C. Goodwin.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, BROOKLYN. This Week, Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. DOCKSTADER'S REFINED MINSTRELS. The Leading Minstrel Organization of the World. Next Week—E. H. Sothern in "Lord Chumley."

HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM. THIS WEEK—MATINEES DAILY. THOMAS'S MINSTRELS.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE (LATE NOVELTY), SOUTH 4TH AND DRIGGS STS. KEEP IT DARK.

AMUSEMENTS.

GERMAN LIEDERKRANZ. Thirty-sixth Annual Masquerade Ball, METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE, THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1889. Tickets, $10, admitting gentleman and one lady. (Additional lady's ticket, $3). Can be had by introduction of JULIUS HOFFMANN ..... 13 Broadway. WM. VOGELIUS ..... 175 Pearl st. CONSTANTIN SCHMIDT ..... 33 Broad st. EMIL UNGER ..... 50 Park place. EDWARD CHL ..... N. Y. Staats Zeitung. JOHN VON GLAHN ..... 54 Bond st. RICHARD H. ADAMS ..... 11 and 13 E. 4th st. H. C. F. KOCH ..... Corner 20th st. and 6th ave. WILHELM & GRAEF ..... 1141 Broadway. LIEDERKRANZ HALL ..... 115-121 E. 58th st. Boxes, reserved seats in dress circle and tickets at William Steinway, 111 East 14th st.

14TH ST. THEATRE. CORNER 6TH AVE. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. ANNIE PIXLEY in a new and original comedy, 22, SECOND FLOOR. Next week—Maggie Mitchell in "RAY."

BIJOU. Broadway, near 30th st. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. A Great Company of Comedians. NATURAL GAS. "The play that has made all America laugh." "Everything new—Fun beginning to end." Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50.

WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM. 14TH ST. New Curiosities, New Faces, New Show. THE OSSIFIED MAN, Louis Beck, Capt. McIntosh, tattooed man, with tattooed dog and cat; F. J. Clancy and his educated cats, the Sisons, Morris and Avery's, Seaman Bros., Mollie Thompson, Billy Kelly, Postelle and Emmett.

NIBLO'S. RESERVED SEATS, 50c. Orchestra circle, balcony, 75c. Matinee Wed. & Sat. HARBOR LIGHTS. LAST MATINEE, SATURDAY, FEB. 9. Next week, Boissy Kirally's WATER QUEEN. Sunday Evening—Haverly-Cleveland Minstrels.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved seats—Orchestra Circle and Balcony—50c. Matinees Wed. & Sat. E. H. SOTHERN. The Highest Bidder. Next Week—MINNIE PALMER, My Sweetheart. Next Sunday—"SWITZERLAND." The Land of Toll. By PROF. CROMWELL.

AMBERG THEATRE. Irving place and 15th st. To-night, farewell to Junkermann, Aus der Franzosenzeit and vom Jugendland. Fri. eve. and Sat. mat., Martinet in Mascott. Saturday evening, Mathilde Cottrelly, first time, DIE SÄLON TYROLERIN.

ACADEMY. DENMAN THOMPSON. MATINEES WED. & SAT. 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway and 30th st. Every Evening at 8 and Matinee Saturday. MRS. POTTER, Accompanied by MR. KYRLE BELLEW, IN ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Mr. A. M. PALMER ..... Sole Manager. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee 2.30. 3D MONTH. CAPTAIN SWIFT. A Great Success.—World. "Superior to Jim the Penman."

BROADWAY THEATRE. Corner 41st st. LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday at 2. Evenings at 8. ADMISSION 50c.

STAR THEATRE. "THE WIFE." MATINEES—WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. THE WIFE. The Lyceum Theatre Success. With a Strong Cast. Feb. 11—Hallen and Hart in Later On.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. EVENINGS AT 8. MRS. LANGTRY IN MACBETH. Matinee Saturday—"AS YOU LIKE IT.

STANDARD THEATRE. Every evening at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2. PEARL OF PEKIN. RICE & DIXEY'S OPERA CO. 65 Artists including LOUIS HARRISON.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE. TONY PASTOR'S. DAN COLLYER, MAGGIE CLINE, ORION TRIO, ELLA WESNER AND 40 STARS. MATINEE TUESDAY & FRIDAY.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. NADJY. EVENINGS AT 8. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. Admission 50c. Seats reserved 2 weeks in advance.

THEATRE COMIQUE. 125th st. bet. 3d & Lex. aves. Mr. A. M. PALMER'S MADISON SQUARE CO. Mr. Alex Salvini, Miss Maud Harrison & Company in PARTNERS. Next week—LITTLE PUCK. Matinee Saturday.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE. MON. WED. AND SAT. MATS. Bartley Campbell's Great Play, MISS LEE LAMAR. FATE. Feb. 11—THE KINDERGARDEN.

H. R. JACOBS'S (THALIA) OLD BOWERY THEATRE. Beacon Lights. MATINEES MON. WED. AND SAT. Feb. 11—DOWLING & HASSON.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL. JOHN KERNELL, Comedian. JUTAL, Queen of the Air. WEDNESDAY—MATINEES—SATURDAY.

MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. MANTELL IN MONBARS. Next week—"The Tigress."

WINDSOR THEATRE. HAVERLY-CLEVELAND MINSTRELS. Bowery near Canal. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. Imperial Japanese Troupe. Next Week—Annie Pixley in The Deacon's Daughter.

THE GRAND MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND Theatre, 345 and 347 Grand st. Hoo-o' My Thumb, Le Sotte, Water Queen, Spinning Maids, Albinos, Wild Hessis, Devil Fish, Moral Drama—Ten Nights in a Bar-Room." 10 cents.

DOCKSTADER'S THEATRE. MATS. TUES., THURS., SAT. "MIRACLES OF TO-DAY." Original SPANISH STUDENTS. KELLAR

EDEN MUSEE. 50c. WAX PEOPLE—ERDELYI NACZI'S GYPSY BAND. RUSSIANS. AFT. EVENING.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th ave. and 23d st. At 8.15. 4th month. SWEET LAVENDER. SWEET LAVENDER. SWEET LAVENDER.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. Open day and evening. Children only 25c. J. M. HILL, Manager. 19TH ST. and 4th ave.

News Summary.

Walter S. Bradley, of Chicago, shoots and kills himself and his wife through jealousy.

A woman is torn to pieces by five drunken Indians near Sault St. Marie, Mich.

Ida Wilcox, the young American girl who eloped from Nice with an English doctor, is restored to her mother, and her companion is locked up.

A band of fifty temperance women demolish a liquor saloon at Prosser, Neb.

Advices from Shanghai state that a riot has occurred at Ching-Kiang-Foo, and that the United States and British Consulates were looted by the mob.

Mrs. Caroline Aurelia Hill McNair, the soubrette who had her husband, Robert McNair, the comedian, arrested for not supporting her, withdraws her complaint and McNair is discharged.

Charles Arbuckle, better known as "Baby Bunting," appeals to the Court of Appeals against the jury's $45,000 verdict in Miss Clara Campbell's breach-of-promise suit.

THE STRANGEST OF STRANGE STORIES.

A Terrible Experience that Forthwith Befell an Unfortunate Artist

Who Sketched the Picture of a Tragedy of Which He Dreamed.

CHAPTER I.

WHEREIN A PAINTING IS SKETCHED IN A REMARKABLE WAY, AND THE JUDGE OF THE CRIMINAL COURT EVINCES A CURIOUS DESIRE TO BUY IT.

Opposite St. Sebalt Chapel in Nuremberg, at the corner of Trabaus street, there is a little tavern. It is narrow and high, the windows—if now as then—are covered with a heavy coat of dust, and the sharp gable-end is surmounted by the Virgin in plaster. It was there that I passed the most joyless days of my life.

I had gone to Nuremberg to study the German masters, but being poorly supplied with money I was compelled to paint portraits—and what portraits! Fat old women with their cats on their laps, bewigged aldermen, portly burgomasters in their three-cornered hats, the whole illuminated with ochre and vermilion by the handful.

From portraits I descended to sketches, and from sketches to silhouettes.

Nothing makes life a greater burden than to have your landlord, with his weazen face, his shrill voice and impudent air come to you every day and assail your sensibilities with:

"Well, sir, well! Am I ever to see the color of your money again? Do you know how much your little bill amounts to now? No idea, probably—don't want to have! My fine gentleman eats, drinks and sleeps calmly as if all the world were his own. Your bill amounts to 200 florins, sir. A mere bagatelle, I know, sir; but I could make good use of it just now, if I had it."

One night, being, as was often the case, without a kreutzer and menaced with imprisonment by the worthy Rap, I resolved to bankrupt him by cutting my throat. While I sat opposite the window occupied with this agreeable thought, my mind wandered off into innumerable philosophic reflections, more or less edifying.

"What is man?" I asked myself. "An omnivorous animal; his jaws, provided with canines, incisors and molars, sufficiently prove it. The canines are made to tear, the incisors to cut and the molars to crush such animal and vegetable substances as constitute his food. But when he has nothing to masticate the creature man is a veritable superplenitude in nature, a fifth wheel to the coach."

Such were my reflections. I did not dare to touch my razor for fear that the force of my logic would inspire me with the courage to make an end of it. After having argued for some time in this manner I blew out my candle and postponed the continuation till the next day.

This abominable Rap had completely brutalized me. In my art nothing but silhouettes; and yet my uppermost desire was to have the money necessary to rid myself of his odious importunities. But that night a singular change came over my mental condition. I awoke about 1 o'clock, lighted my lamp, and, enveloping myself in my well-worn dressing-gown, I rapidly threw upon canvas a sketch—something strange and weird, that was totally unlike my ordinary conceptions.

Imagine a sombre court-yard, inclosed by high dilapidated walls which are provided with hooks seven or eight feet from the ground. One readily sees that it represents a butcher's yard.

At the left there is a sort of lattice partition, through which you see the carcass of an ox suspended by pulleys on a heavy framework. Sluggish streams of blood flow over the flagstones towards a gutter already well filled with all sorts of débris.

At the further side of the inclosure there is a shed, under the sh