STUART CUMBERLAND.

Something About the Author of "Marked for a Victim."

He Is "Thought-Reader" to Europe's Crowned Heads.

His Theory of Whitechapel's Mystery Expressed in Fiction.

Mr. Stuart Cumberland, whose new and dramatic story, "Marked for a Victim," begins in THE EVENING WORLD to-morrow, possesses a world-wide repute as an occultist, a mystic and a "thought-reader" to the Upper Ten Thousand. A man of wealth, he has devoted himself to the study of occult subjects as a hobby, and claims to have been engaged to read the thoughts of the crowned heads and almost everybody of prominence in Europe.

In "Marked for a Victim" Mr. Cumberland has woven a story of much dramatic interest. Though founded on the Whitechapel mysteries and expressing his theory of those atrocities, the story avoids the objectional and gruesome details. It is several degrees more thrilling than the conventional novel, and, what with love, mystery and occultism, it is intensely interesting from the first line to the last.

Though the author of several other works, Mr. Stuart Cumberland is best known to the public as a "thought-reader."

"Thought-reading" is a phase of the modern spirit of physical research which brings psychological action and phenomena into the sphere of scientific research. The "London Society of Psychical Research" makes this sort of vital energy the object of its special endeavor, and the soul falls into its place as a thing to be studied, just as naturally as electricity.

It is an opinion of several thousand years' standing that no human being could read another human being's thoughts, if that other human being could keep his thoughts fonted up in his thinking cells. Modern Thought Reading, its exponents think, is rather knocking out that idea.

Stuart Cumberland is one of the most brilliant exponents of this fascinating practice. It can be deservedly styled a practice with him, because he has adopted it as a profession, and reads thoughts as lawyers study briefs, or as doctors diagnose and give clinics.

Stuart Cumberland is a man of about thirty-five years of age. He comes of a fine old English family which has that surest claim to respectability in Albion that it owns real estate.

He had an assured income from his own fortune, and has devoted himself to this peculiar field because he was too brainy a fellow to be simply a dawdling society man. He is quite a fine-looking man, of good physique and polished manners.

Mr. Cumberland is a great traveller, and a student in many lines of knowledge. The occult and subtler branches of science are the ones that appeal to him most.

He was in the United States five years ago, and travelled all over the country, as well as South America.

He also went from East to West through the British possessions on the Canadian Pacific. The impressions and information which he gathered from this trip, through some of the most striking places on the Western Continent, he embodied in a book which he called "The Queen's Highway." This work has received the most flattering encomiums from the press. Lord Lansdowne, the present Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada; the Marquis of Lorne, his predecessor in that position; Lord Dufferin, once an incumbent of the same, and Sir John Macdonald, the Canadian premier, wrote him hearty congratulations on the thoroughness and value of his production. They certainly were admirably qualified to rightly estimate his success in this undertaking.

Mr. Cumberland has also published a weird book, "The Rabbi's Spell." He is a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. One of the latest works from his pen is styled "A Thought-Reader's Thoughts."

He claims nothing preternatural in the accomplishment, nor is he a Spiritualist. On the other hand, while he claims that he will do anything that any mind-reader can perform, and achieves results which are unique with itself, he does not say that it is trickery.

Irving Bishop's feats were duplicated by Mr. Cumberland when he was here in New York. He moved in society and had the entree among the Four Hundred.

Mr. Cumberland has psychologically analyzed some of the most distinguished personages on the continent, and also many of our American celebrities, among whom may be mentioned the late Henry Ward Beecher, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the poet John G. Whittier, and many others with a good deal of mind to read.

Among the other notables whose minds Mr. Cumberland has perused are the imperial families of Austria and Russia, the late Emperor of Germany, Prince Bismarck, the Khedive, the Nyzam of Hyderabad, the King of the Sandwich Island, those wily diplomats, De Giers and Andrassy; Rubinstein, Coquelin, Mme. Adam, Mr. Gladstone, Fred Burnaby, Henry Stanley, the artist Munkacsy, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Derby, Princess Metternich and scores of others of like prominence and mental excellence.

He has been claimed by the Spiritualists as a "medium," by the Psychical Research people as a conductor of brain waves and example of telepathy, and by Mme. Blavatsky and the Theosophists as the possessor of an "astral body."

All of these distinctions Mr. Cumberland declines with thanks, and will have none of them. He professes to read thoughts in a subject by interpreting the physical indications conveyed to him by the subject. Unless a subject is able to concentrate his mind upon the thing sufficiently to give the necessary muscular indications Mr. Cumberland frankly admits that it is morally impossible for him to tell what is in the subject's mind.

But it is not with weak and nervous people that he has the most success, as might be supposed. Experiments with this class are more frequently failures than with any others. The man of iron will, who can concentrate his thoughts strongly on a determined thing, is the one whose mind is most easily read by Mr. Cumberland. Mr. Gladstone was an excellent subject, as was also the late Kaiser.

A thought reader has greater power with artists than with musicians. Gounod gave Mr. Cumberland the greatest trouble, though Rubinstein was a very sympathetic one. Clergymen, for drawing-room experiments, are absolutely perfect.

To conclude, Mr. Cumberland makes his whole confession of faith when he says that thought reading is body reading. He says it is exceedingly exhaustive work. Mr. Cumberland has abandoned it himself to devote his energies to some more permanent efforts.

His new story is tolerably certain to attract attention, and that is why THE EVENING WORLD has secured the exclusive right of presenting it to the New York public.

THOSE "EVENING WORLD" MINIATURES.

How and by What Process They Were Produced in the "Blizzard Extra."

"Wonder how they did that?" was the exclamation of thousands who looked at the minature reproduction of THE EVENING WORLD, issued during the blizzard, which were duplicated in yesterday's EVENING WORLD. It is to answer the universal query that these explanatory lines are written.

Gelatine when prepared by a certain secret process has the property of becoming almost as hard as metal when exposed to sunlight and remaining soft and soluble when kept in the dark.

In making an electrotype by this process the "original" is first p aced in front of the camera and photographed on glass.

It is then treated to a solution of rubber, which, when it dries, leaves a rubber film, which is very tough. The negative is then peeled off and transferred to a larger glass.

A gelatine plate is then placed over it, and after the two are fitted in a frame are placed in the sunlight. This hardens the gelatine, where it is exposed through the letters or lines of the negative.

The gelatine plate is then placed on a block and receives a vigorous scrubbing with a coarse brush and ordinary soap and water, until the type stands out in bold relief.

The plate is then electrotyped the same as a form of type, and is then ready for the impression.

The *Westminster Review* and *Blockford* were formerly imported from England. For several months past the first copy that comes over is sent to E. M. Gill, of 34 North Moore street, and in less than a week the plates are finished and an exact fac simile of the English edition is printed.

Mr. Gill has now well under way a book of 1,300 pages, 8x10 inches in size. They are full of small notes and illustrations, and to set in type would be a big undertaking. With the proof reading, &c., it would require upward of two years to complete the job. By this process the whole thing can be done in six weeks, and when finished it is all ready to go on the press.

THE EVENING WORLD'S plates were made by E. M. Gill, of 34 North Moore street, and it goes without saying, the reproduction was most notable.

The New York and Philadelphia New Line, via Central Railroad, of New Jersey, and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. Thirteen passenger trains daily to and from Philadelphia over the new and fast line constitute a service equal to any in America. Superior roadbeds, increased trains, faster time, Pullman sleeping and dining-room cars and all modern improvements place this line in the front rank, and the travelling public will not be slow to attest their appreciation. The new station in Philadelphia at Twenty-fourth and Chestnut streets enables passengers who desire it to embark and leave trains at that point.

Coming Events.

F. J. Mersheimer Association, first social session, Meyer's Hotel March 16.

FROM THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

MIKE CUSHING KNOCKS OFF FIGHTING UNTIL FALL.

Some Brooklyn People Want to Match Paddy Smith Against Him—Frank Hearld Once More in the Fistic Arena—Cal McCarthy's Fight to Come Off Early in April—News About the Amateurs.

Mike Cushing asserts that he will not fight again until Fall. He says it is barely possible that he may not enter the ring again. He wants to engage in some other business. It hurts him to train during warm weather.

* * *

Alack for Our Jake! After all, he is to be deprived of the elevating companionship of the most noble, the Marquis of Queensberry. At the last moment His Lordship has decided to go South instead of on the sparring junket to England. However, he will be on the White Star dock to-day to bid bon voyage to the valiant Jacob. This will be at least a modicum of consolation to the big fellow.

* * *

The closeness of the election at the New York Athletic Club yesterday gives a fair numerical idea of the social and athletic elements that make up the Association. Walter G. Schuyler, the Presidential candidate who represented the latter element, got 473 votes, while Otto Ruhl, the social representative, got 440 votes. There was no contest over the rest of the ticket.

* * *

Prominent sporting men of Brooklyn desire to match Paddy Smith, the well-known lightweight pugilist, against Mike Cushing, who recently defeated Harry Bartlett, the fight to be according to London or Queensberry rules, for $1,000 a side, Richard K. Fox to be the final stakeholder and to select the referee. Smith has figured in over forty contests. His principal battle was for $1,000 a side and the *Police Gazette* championship belt with Jimmy Mitchell, of Philadelphia. W. E. Harding, the referee, decided the fight a draw when the police broke into the room as the set-to was in progress.

* * *

Frank Hearld, of Nicetown, who figured so prominently three years ago in fistic circles, is again looming into eminence. He is preparing to meet any of the heavy-weights with or without gloves.

* * *

The fight between "Cal" McCarthy and Holske's unknown is set for the first week in April.

* * *

Jock Kenny, of Harlem, and Austin Gibson, of Paterson will probably fight this week for a purse, Marquis of Queensberry.

* * *

Tom McAlpine wants to back Paddy Crowley, the heavy-weight wrestler and boxer of Long Island City, against Jim Donnelly, of Paterson, in a ten-round go, the winner to take 65 and the loser 35 per cent. of the gate receipts.

* * *

The American Athletic Club's regular run from the Polo Grounds to and around Central Park was a great success. The run was won by W. Rose, time 49m. 13s.

* * *

The Eagle Athletic Club has organized with the following officers: President, Jos. Gibbons; Vice-President, John J. O'Brien; Recording Secretary, John Fagan, jr.; Financial Secretary, J. T. McCount; Treasurer, Stephen Murphy; Sergeant-at-Arms, Wm. Reynolds. The Club holds a meeting every Monday evening at 321 West Thirty-ninth street.

* * *

The annual meeting of the secretaries of cricket clubs in New York and vicinity to arrange a schedule of games for the season of 1889 will be held in room 810, at 18 Broadway, on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

* * *

The preliminary sparring for the Amateur Athletic championship games will take place on March 21 at Parepa Hall. Tickets are to be had at the New York Athletic Club. The final sparring will be in the Metropolitan Opera-House on the 23d.

From Oregon.

WOLF CREEK, JOSEPHINE Co., Ore., April 7, 1888.
FLEMING BROS.

Dear Sirs: Having suffered with liver complaint for some years past, I have tried several remedies, and the only one which gave perfect satisfaction was DR. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. My husband bought me one box, and three doses worked wonders for me. I feel like a new woman, and I write you to return thanks for so much benefit. I recommend all my friends to try Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.

MRS. REBECCA CARGO.

Cure sick headache, biliousness, liver complaint, dyspepsia, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, pimples on face and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly DR. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg.

DUE TO BRYTON'S ILLNESS.

ONE MORE COMPANY'S SEASON ABRUPTLY CLOSED.

Fifteen Actors Suddenly Consigned to Idleness—Charles Forster Appears as Old Rufus in "Held by the Enemy"—Mary Anderson Anxious to Play in Baltimore—Leonora Bradley's Coming Marriage to George Grace.

Another company's season abruptly "closed." Frederick Bryton was to have appeared at Miner's Theatre, in Newark, Monday night. Bryton, however, sent Mr. Miner a nice, clean copy of a doctor's certificate, testifying to the fact that he was ill. The members of the company, however, were notified that the season had ended. Thus, fifteen people who had expected to play for some time to come and to open the season in New York in a new play are thrown out of work. Bryton has not had a very successful season. Starting out, backed again by Nate Salsbury, who has since gone to Europe with the intention of buying one or two new plays, he has been compelled to fall back upon "Forgiven," which he has been playing all season except when he tried Barrymore's play, "The Don." Members of the company say that the failure of "The Don" was startling. It was, say they, a failure from beginning to end, and was therefore quickly abandoned. They were in hopes, however, that Mr. Bryton would attempt another play this season. Three years ago Mr. Bryton began work, backed by his friend Salsbury. Something like $15,000, it is said, was "dropped." Bryton, however, soon became a favorite, and at the end of the second season money had been made. For a long time the actor had suffered from a throat trouble which has frequently compelled him to "rest." His understudy was always in readiness to appear. It seems, however, that while producing "The Don," he gave his understudy such a long and horrible part that the afflicted being escaped and ran away from the company. So that on Monday night in Newark the performance had to be abandoned and Bryton decided to close his season.

* * *

Charles Forster, a veteran actor who was associated with "The Silver King," played old Rufus, the darkey, in "Held by the Enemy" at the Grand Opera-House last night for the first time.

* * *

Imre Kiralfy is back from his Western trip, which extended as far as California. He is not "figuring" (sweet word, isn't it?) on another big summer entertainment on the island (Staten Island, of course), and is thinking about his production at Niblo's early next season.

* * *

Marcus Mayer said yesterday that Miss Mary Anderson was anxious to appear in Baltimore in spite of her cold, but Mr. Abbey with his usual tender solicitude objected. Miss Anderson will appear to-night, to-morrow, Friday, and at a Saturday matinee.

* * *

It is said that Leonora Bradley of "The Stowaway" company is shortly to marry George Grace, the master machinist of that organization. Grace is a nephew of Roland Reed. He makes fast the big yacht in which Miss Bradley as Althea Dale, the heroine, makes her appearance upon the stage.

ONE NOT ENOUGH.

One Corporation Counsel is not enough for the Board of Aldermen, and they want one for their own private use, benefit, guidance and instruction.

To secure their desire in this regard, Alderman Walker has drafted a bill to be presented to the Legislature which will empower the Board of Aldermen to appoint such a counsel at an annual salary of $10,000.

Aldermen Walker, Oakley, Carlin and Richards went to Albany this afternoon to present and urge the passage of this bill.

KERR'S DEFENSE OPENS.

Throngs of People in Court Who Expected to Hear Ingersoll Open.

The court-room in which Thomas B. Kerr has been on trial for the past two weeks was thronged with people, including a few ladies, this morning, for it was anticipated that the eloquent Ingersoll would address the jury.

But ex-Judge Davis presented the case for the defense to the jury and, in a long legal argument, moved a dismissal of the complaint, which was of course denied by Judge Daniels.

Then he made a still longer speech, abusing Fullgraff and Duffy, Jaehne and De Lacey, and declaring that Fullgraff, the only witness whose testimony could possibly show that there had been bribery, was only able to say that Jaehne, the felon at Sing Sing, told him so.

CLERK PHILIPSEN INDICTED.

HE WILL BE BROUGHT TO NEW YORK ON PERJURY CHARGES.

Charles Philipsen, the runaway witness of the new West Washington Market investigation, who was arrested in Philadelphia Monday night, was to-day indicted by the Grand Jury for perjury.

Requisition papers have been prepared and will be taken to Gov. Hill at Albany for his signature to-night.

One of Chief Inspector Byrnes's men will proceed with them to Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, to-morrow and will have Philipsen in charge just about the time that gentleman expects to go free on habeas corpus proceedings.

He has secured a writ of habeas corpus, returnable Friday, and will be represented by the very best criminal lawyer of the Quaker City.

All of this fight which is being made to prevent the return of Philipsen to New York is regarded suspiciously by the Commissioners of Accounts, who think they see in it all something more than the effort of a guilty perjurer trying to escape punishment.

Philipsen, it is to be remembered, can put the personal liberty of several persons in jeopardy should he return and testify. It is suggested by the Commissioners that some interested parties may be furnishing the sinews of war for Philipsen in this fight to remain without the jurisdiction of the courts of this State.

With reference to the character of the evidence which was adduced yesterday, being Assistant Corporation Counsel Wickes's relation of Philipsen's confession of bribery, the Commissioners of Accounts say that it was certainly not the best evidance, but it was offered by the Corporation Counsel; and while it was simply hearsay, there was much in the circumstances attending and preceding the confession to make it particularly strong.

When Phillipsen was examined in the first week of the inquiry, Mr. Wickes posed rather as a defender of the Comptroller and other officials of the Finance Department.

Philipsen accordingly looked upon him as friendly to him and to the Finance officials, and it is thought that this was the reason that he related to the Assistant Corporation Counsel his secret regarding the payment of $2,500 or $3,000 to Chief Clerk Graham McAdam and asked his advice as to what he should do.

The investigation will be resumed to-morrow morning and it is quite probable that Comptroller Myers will be the chief witness to be examined.

A Rich Man's Son Killed by a Train.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOUND BROOK, N. J., March 13.—Henry Schlingerman, the eighteen-year-old son of a wealthy farmer of this place, was cut in two near Westfield, early this morning by a freight train while he was trying to board it. His remains were brought here shortly afterwards. His mother, it is feared, will die from shock.

J. ROTHSCHILD

NEW YORK, 14th St., near 6th Ave.
BROOKLYN, Fulton St., opp. Clinton.
PARIS, 26 Rue d'Enghien.

WE BEG TO ANNOUNCE OUR GRAND OPENING OF NOVELTIES IN

Spring Millinery

FOR THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, MARCH 14 AND 15, WHEN WE WILL SHOW THE CORRECT STYLES OF THE COMING SEASON.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Ely's Cream Balm
GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE FOR
COLD IN HEAD.
—CURES—
CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren st., N. Y.

The HANKS Co.
DENTISTS,
Extracting, 25c.; with GAS, 50c. Sets, $5, $8 and $10. Soft filling, 50c. up; gold filling, $1 up. Female attendant. Sundays to 1.
203 6TH AVE., 2D DOOR BELOW 14TH

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Stern Bros.
WILL OFFER THURSDAY
18 pieces Black and Colored
Beaded Grenadines
At $6.95,
Former prices from $15 to $18.
12 pieces Black Cut Jet
Grenadines
At $9.25,
Reduced from $25.00.
HOSIERY DEP'T.
75 DOZ.
Men's Medium Weight
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS
Norfolk and New Brunswick Make,!!
At 98 Cts.;
Regular Price, $1.48.
32 to 36 West 23d St.

AMUSEMENTS.

PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE. 23D ST., NEAR 6TH AVE. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF AND SAFE. Proctor & Turner, Proprietors and Managers. NEIL BURGESS IN THE COUNTY FAIR. EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE. "No reason why it should not run for years. An immense success."—N. Y. Herald. "Pictorial from beginning to end. A success."—World. "A distinct hit."—Morning Journal. "Had crowned its success, and the new theatre had made its dedication a triumph."—N. Y. Sun. "Will have a profitable career."—Tribune. "These pictures have the effect of absolute truth."—Times. "A 'County Fair' certainly scored a hit."—Press. "Burgess evidently made a careful study of a New England spinster."—Star. "Never seen anything more amusing."—Eve. World. "It is a success."—Eve. Sun. "The house is as safe as precaution and ingenuity can make it. Curtain fell on a triumph."—Graphic. "The fate of the theatre established. Society has said it."—Dramatic News. PRICES, 25c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50. Tickets sold now two weeks in advance.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved Seats Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. HELD BY THE ENEMY. Wednesday & Saturday Matinees. NEXT WEEK—W. J. SCANLAN. NEXT SUNDAY—Entirely new lecture on IRELAND by PROF. CROMWELL.

KOSTER AND BIAL'S. NEXT WEEK, first time, A NIGHT IN PEKIN. McANTHONY AND CHLOE POTTRA. WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. Eve. at 8. Sat. Mat. at 2. N. C. GOODWIN in A COLD MINE.

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

MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. Mon., Tuesday, Wed'y, Thursday, MACBETH. Mrs. Langtry. Fri., As You Like It. Saturday, Matinee, Lady of Lyons. Eve., Lady Clancarty.

OSSIFIED MAN POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK! Gantemalian Indians, the Irish Giantess, Hampton's Dog Circus, Hairless Lady, Primrose and Murphy Novelty Co., at Worth's Museum, 14th st., near 4th ave.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Every e'ng. Mat. Wed. McCAULL OPERA CO. BOCCACCIO. Prices 25c., 50c., $1 and $1.50.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Mr. A. M. PALMER ..... Sole Manager. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee. 4TH MONTH. CAPTAIN SWIFT. A Great Success.—World, Jan. 28. "Superior to Jim, the Penman."

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st (bet. 3d & Lex. aves.) MINNIE PALMER. With her special selected company, in MY SWEETHEART. Next week Mantell as Monbars. Matinee Saturday.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE. TONY PASTOR'S. Lester & Allen, Conroy & Dempsey, Tony Pastor and New Company, Hayden & Heatherton, M. Gilfoile. Matinee Tuesday and Friday.

GRAND MUSEUM, THEATRE AND MENAGERIE, 585, 587 Grand st. GRAND PRIZE SEWING CONTEST by 20 expert sewing-machine operators. Entire change of curiosities. Double Stage Performance. Admission, 10 cents.

VISITED BY 492,000 IN ONE YEAR. GRETYSBURG. 19th st. & 4th ave. Sunday, 25 cents.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Mat. Wed. and Sat. 2 P.M. Broadway, cor. 41st st. EVENINGS AT 8. LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY. ADMISSION 50c.

STANDARD THEATRE. LAST 2 WEEKS. Every Evening at 8. SATURDAY Matinee at 2. NELLIE FARREN, FRED LESLIE and the LONDON GAIETY BURLESQUE CO. in MISS ESMERALDA. SPECULATORS are warned not to invest in tickets.

H. R. JACOBS' THIRD AVENUE THEATRE. MATINEES MON., WED. and SAT. DOWLING and HARSON. NOBODY'S CLAIM. MARCH 18—HOODMAN BLIND.

ACADEMY 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. Nights, 8. DENMAN THOMPSON Wed. and Sat. at 2. THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th ave. and 23d st. 8.15. Last Week—SWEET LAVENDER. Next Monday—The Marquise.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

H. R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE. Corner of Washington and Johnson sts. Matinees MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. THE MAIN LINE. Prices—Matinees, 20c. and 30c. Reserved, Evenings, 20c., 30c. and 50c. Next Week—J. B. Polk in "MIXED PICKLES."

LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Brooklyn, E. D. This week, Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, The Comedian, FRANK DANIELS' LITTLE PUCK. Next Week—SAID PASHA.

AMPHION ACADEMY. Knowles & Morris, Lessees and Managers. Every Evening. Wednesday and Saturday Matinee. THE FAIRY'S WELL.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers. Every Evening. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. SAID PASHA.

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE. ROBERT MANTELL IN MONBARS. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM. THIS WEEK—MATINEES DAILY. THE GOLDEN CLIFF.

THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR.

A Record of the Wonderful Cruise of the "Albatross."

By JULES VERNE,

Author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," "A Trip to the Moon," "Around the World in Eighty Days," &c.

A PERSONALLY AUTHORIZED PUBLICATION.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PARIS, Feb. 8, 1889.—I have just obtained written authority from Jules Verne and his publisher for the publication of "The Conquest of the Air" in THE EVENING WORLD. This extraordinary story should rank as Verne's masterpiece. PARIS CORRESPONDENT EVENING WORLD.

Profusely Illustrated by "Evening World" Artists.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The "Albatross," a wonderful flying machine, is making an extended journey through the air, having on board as prisoners, Uncle Prudent, President of the Weldon Club, of Philadelphia; Phil Evans, the Secretary, and Egeolin, Prudent's saint, who have been captured by Robur, the inventor and commander of the air-ship. Robur had narrowly escaped ejectment from the Club for disproving the members' theories on aerial navigation, and takes this method of proving the correctness of his arguments. After being over a month in the air, during which time they have met with many startling adventures and have crossed the Pacific Ocean to Japan, thence across the European Continent to the Atlantic Ocean, the captured clubmen determine to destroy the Albatross with all on board and sacrifice themselves in the attempt. In crossing the Atlantic Ocean a severe storm is encountered near the South Pole, which so damages one of the propellers that Robur is forced to anchor to an island by means of a drag-rope 500 feet in length. That night the prisoners attach a fuse to a dynamite cartridge, and, after binding the sentinel, slide down the rope to the ground, where they find Frycollin, who had preceded them. As they are about to start for the interior of the island the sentinel frees himself and gives the alarm. Robur shoots at the escaping fugitives unsuccessfully. They having cut the anchor rope, the Albatross has drifted with the wind. Robur determines to return to the island and effect their recapture, but before this is done the dynamite bomb explodes, tearing the air-ship asunder, and with its crew it falls slowly to the sea. The excitement which prevails in Philadelphia over the disappearance of the two clubmen is heightened by the arrival from Paris of a snuff-box containing a note which the captives had dropped. While the wonderment is at its height the clubmen arrive in the city, having been picked up on the island by a passing ship. At a meeting of the club held that night they make no reference to their trip in the air, but calmly discuss the construction of a balloon, much to the surprise of the members. Nearly a year afterwards the "Go Ahead," an immense balloon provided with propelling fans, is constructed, in which several of the club members make an ascension. While they are testing the balloon's powers the "Albatross," which they supposed at the bottom of the Pacific Ocean, appears in the sky and bears down on the "Go Ahead" with frightful speed.

CHAPTER THE LAST.

WHEREIN ROBUR'S TRIUMPH IS COMPLETE, AND THE MYSTERIOUS MONARCH OF THE AIR BIDS FAREWELL TO THE UNITED STATES.

The debris of the deck, the branches of the propellers, the walls of the cabins, all that remained of the "Albatross," formed a wreck which still floated.

The wounded bird had fallen to the water, but its wings still supported it above the surface of the ocean. For some hours Robur and his men remained on board the wreck and resigned themselves to their fate.

Providence, as it is styled by those who believe in Divine intervention in human affairs—chance for those who do not believe in Providence—came to the aid of the castaways. Several hours after daybreak they were perceived by a passing vessel, which sent a boat to their assistance. The vessel took up not only Robur and his companions, but the debris of the air-ship as well.

The inventor contented himself with saying that his vessel had perished in a collision, and his incognito was respected. The ship was an English three-master, the "Two Friends," of Liverpool. Its destination was Melbourne, which it reached some days after. They were now in Australia, but still far from Island X, to which place it was necessary that they return as early as possible.

Among the wreck the inventor had found in the debris of the forward cabin a considerable sum of money, which served every need of his companions.

A short time after his arrival at Melbourne, he purchased a small schooner of about 100 tons burden, and quickly regained Island X.

Robur was now possessed with but a single idea—vengeance. But to revenge himself, it was necessary to construct a second "Albatross," after all an easy work for him who had built the first. He utilized in the work whatever portions of the old air-ship were available, and in eight months the work was finished, and a new "Albatross," similar to the one destroyed by the explosion, as powerful and as rapid, was ready for flight.

The same machine, and the same crew, and when it is understood that that crew was filled with rage towards Uncle Prudent and Phil Evans in particular, and the Weldon Club in general, the situation will be comprehended.

A BOAT WAS SENT TO THE WRECKED AIR-SHIP.

The "Albatross" left Island X during the first days of April. During the trip, as Robur desired to remain unobserved, the larger part of the flight was made behind the clouds. Arrived over North America, the machine descended in a deserted portion of the West. There the inventor, preserving the strictest incognito, kept himself informed of every event transpiring within the city of Philadelphia, and soon had the pleasure of learning that the Weldon Club was ready to commence its experiments, that the "Go-ahead," bearing Uncle Prudent and Phil Evans, would leave Philadelphia April 29.

This was the opportunity for Robur and his crew to satisfy the vengeance that filled their hearts. A terrible vengeance from which the "Go-ahead" would not escape. A public vengeance, which at the same time would prove the superiority of the air-ship over balloons and other apparatus of the kind.

THE ALBATROSS CIRCLED ROUND THE GO-AHEAD.

That is why the air-ship, like a huge vulture, was hovering over Fairmount Park.

Yes! it was the "Albatross," easily recognized, even by those who had never seen it.

The "Go-ahead" was still fleeing. But it understood the fact that it was useless to attempt to escape in a horizonal line. It therefore sought a vertical flight, not by approaching the earth, for the air-ship would have barred the way, but by rising still higher in the air. It was very audacious, but it was their only chance.

In the meanwhile the "Albatross" began to rise also. Being much smaller than the "Go-head," it looked like a sword-fish attacking a whale. In some minutes the balloon had risen to some 15,000 feet, while the "Albatross" closely followed in the ascensional track, and, reaching the "Go-ahead," circled round it, drawing nearer at every turn.

It could have annihilated it at a single blow by piercing the covering of the balloon. Then Uncle Prudent and his companions would have been crushed by a frightful fall.

The crowd stood breathless, mute with horror, seized with that fright which oppresses the chest and turns the head at seeing a person fall from a great height. An aerial combat was about to transpire, a combat which did not offer one-half of the chances for safety presented by a naval combat.

The "Go-ahead" was draped with the American colors, to which Robur replied by hoisting the black flag with the golden sun of Robur the Conqueror. The "Go-ahead" was endeavoring to distance its enemy by rising still higher in the air, throwing out every pound of ballast and adding 3,000 feet to its height. The "Albatross," its propellers working at full speed, was following every movement of the balloon.

Suddenly a cry of horror was raised from the cloud. The "Go-ahead" was increasing in size and the air-ship was lowering rapidly. This time it was a fall. The gas, dilating in the higher zones of the air, had burst the covering, and, half empty, the balloon was rapidly falling.

But the air-ship, moderating its suspensive screws, was drooping with equal speed, and when about 3,600 feet above the earth reached the car of the balloon. The manœuvre was so accurately performed that the passengers might have stepped to the deck of the air-ship.

Uncle Prudent and Phil Evans would have refused Robur's assistance, would have refused to be saved by him, but the crew of the air-ship cast themselves on the passengers and forcibly compelled them to pass from the "Go-ahead" to the "Albatross."

Then the air-ship disengaged itself and remained stationary, while the balloon, emptied of gas, fell on the park trees and swayed with the wind.

Complete silence reigned below. It seemed as if life had been suspended in every bosom. Many eyes were already closed to shut out the sight of the catastrophe.

Uncle Prudent and Phil Evans were again the prisoners of the inventor, Robur, and now that they were retaken, would he again carry them into space, doomed to perpetual imprisonment?

We must wait and see. In the mean time, instead of remounting into the air, the "Albatross" drew closer to the earth, as if it wished to alight. The crowd cleared a space in the middle of the clearing.

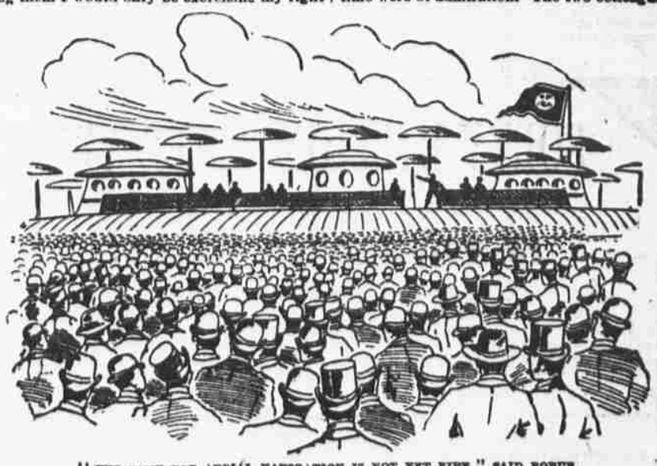
The "Albatross" stopped within two yards of the earth. Then, in the midst of the profound silence, the voice of the inventor was heard:

"Citizens of the United States, the president and secretary of the Weldon Club are again in my power. In capturing and keeping them I would only be exercising my right of reprisal. But the passion raised in their hearts by the success of the 'Albatross' assures me that the state of mind is not ready for that important revolution which will one day accomplish the conquest of the air. Uncle Prudent and Phil Evans, you are free."

The president, secretary, the aeronaut and his assistants had only to step to the ground. The "Albatross" remounted to about forty feet above the crowd and Robur continued:

"Citizens of the United States, my task is for the present finished. My experiment is premature. Science should not precede the mental capacity of the times. There should be evolution, not revolution. I have come too soon and find that the time is not yet ripe for my work. I therefore take leave you and I bear my secret with me. But it will not be lost to humanity. It will be found when the world is wise enough to profit by it and prudent enough never to abuse it. Citizens of the United States, adieu!"

And the "Albatross," beating the air with its seventy-four screws, and carried off by its two propellers, disappeared in the east in the midst of a tempest of hurrahs, which this time were of admiration. The two colleagues were profoundly humiliated through the exposure of what they had endeavored to keep secret, while the changeable crowd, which a short time previous had shouted their admiration, now changed their cheers to sarcastic jeers.



"THE TIME FOR AERIAL NAVIGATION IS NOT YET RIPE," SAID ROBUR.

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And now that same question, "Who is this Robur?"

Robur is the science of the future, perhaps that of to-morrow.

The future of aerial locomotion belongs to the air-ship, and not to the balloon, and it is for the "Albatross" that the conquest of the air is definitely reserved.

THE END.