GLANCES ABOUT THE CITY.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF SOME OF NEW YORK'S DAILY HAPPENINGS.

A Would-Be Practical Joker Who Fell Into His Own Trap.

During the recent inauguration in Washington there was a great deal of practical joking indulged in by the more lively spirits who attended the celebration.

Three young men, all of whom are well known in Brooklyn, left New York on the Friday night previous to the 4th inst., bent on having a good time.

At breakfast the morning after they arrived, one of the boys thought that his coffee tasted rather queer, but drank it without making any trouble.

Subsequently he learned that one of his comrades had dosed it with whiskey.

Then he laid his plans to gain a sweet revenge.

The party occupied one big room in the hotel. There was a double bed and a single one in the apartment.

There was a dispute the first night as to who should occupy the single bed, and the young man whose coffee had been dosed hit upon a plan to have what to his idea appeared to be fun.

That morning he bought a box of small carpet tacks, and after the chambermaid had visited their rooms this genius slipped upstairs pulled down the bed-clothing of the single bed and sprinkled a layer of tacks over the sheet.

That night there was a race between the trio to see who could undress the quickest and secure the single bed.

The joker who had dosed the coffee and the one who had spread the tacks relieved themselves of their clothing very rapidly, and there was a grand rush for the single bed.

The one who had put up the job with the tacks reached it first. He had evidently forgotten about what he had done, for soon after getting in he rolled over.

There was a wild "whoop!" and a yell of pain, as the joker jumped from the couch.

The others at once realized what had happened and the room resounded with yells of laughter.

The biter was bitten, and for the next twenty minutes he sat on the bed and picked tacks out of his body.

How an Authoritative Demeanor Subdued an "L" Road Guard.

An EVENING WORLD reporter recently boarded a Sixth Avenue Elevated train at the Forty-second street station. The cars were crowded, and he was obliged to stand near the doorway.

As the train proceeded downtown the reporter noticed a constant drip from the lamps overhead.

The oil was dropping on everybody who passed, and was doing a great deal of damage generally.

As soon as the attention of the guard could be attracted, he was spoken to about the condition of things.

"Oh, let 'em stand out of the way," he said. "If dey don't stand under de lamp dey won't get greasy," he added.

"That's a great deal of comfort for those who are jammed up in the car getting their clothing ruined," put in an old gentleman.

"Well, I can't help it," said the gateman. "It's none o' my business. I ain't here to attend lamps nohow."

Pretty soon other passengers came out and complained, but all received a sullen answer. At Grand street an old gentleman boarded the train and moved up until he was directly under the lamp.

It started to drip and came down in large drops on his hat. Suddenly he discovered what it was. Coolly walking out to the gateman he said:

"Young man, do you see that lamp leaking over everybody."

"Yes, sir, I do, but it ain't none o' my business, you know."

"Well, you go straight in there and fix it. There, there, now, I don't want to hear any talk from you, but you do as you're told."

The gateman looked at the old man's white whiskers and hair, and as the train was leaving Chambers street he entered the car, gave the lamp a slight twist and the oil stopped flowing.

He looked very "sheepish" as he regained the last platform, but the old gentleman provoked a smile when he said:

"Young man, never say you won't do anything. You may have to do it and then you'll break your word. You might also study a book that'll teach you how to treat people when they ask you a question."

Miss Besserer Was Not Present.

The fact that Miss Eugenia Besserer is starring with Mr. Martin Hayden, who rendered assistance to the young girl who shot herself at the boarding-house 245 West Twenty-third street yesterday morning, gave rise to the mistake that she also lived there. Miss Besserer has never lived at this address and at the time of the unfortunate occurrence was at her own residence in Twenty-fourth street.

Evening Pastime.

Are you reading the absorbingly interesting story that the Morning WORLD is now publishing entitled "A Voyage to Mars?" It is a wonderful account of life on another planet; everybody is talking about it. Commence reading it to-morrow (see synopsis of preceding chapters in this issue). It beats going to the theatre.

HIGH STAKES ARE A BLUFF.

AND SPORTING MEN FAVOR THE ONE-THOUSAND-DOLLAR CHAMPIONSHIP STAKE.

"Al" Smith Hauls McAuliffe Over the Coals—He Won't Referee the Coming Daly-McAuliffe Fight—Jack Dempsey Failed to Cover Reagan's Forfeit Money—Pittsburg Is to Have a Six-Day Race.

That one-thousand-dollar championship stake is bound to come into vogue. That is the verdict of all the sporting men. They are agreed that the high stakes demanded by champions is merely a ruse to avoid fighting. They all say that as far as the money is concerned as much could be made by having the stakes $1,000 as $5,000. Let the champions make their money on outside bets, then the less wealthy fighters will be given a chance to meet the champions, and perhaps knock them out. A Trust composed of rich pugilists is as unfair to other pugilists as a powerful mercantile Trust is unfair to less wealthy merchants. If the champions are afraid to risk meeting the lesser stars, let them give up prize-fighting and go into some other business. Appended are a few opinions:

J. H. Cusack—Undoubtedly the stakes should be made $1,000. Champions probably cannot be forced to fight for that amount. But some means should be devised to make them, or forfeit the championship.

Geo. H. Engeman—A stake of $1,000 is sufficient. If a man won't accept a challenge for that amount he don't want to fight very much.

"Al" Smith—Of course $1,000 is an ample stake. Why, the champion can make barrels of money outside of the stake. A champion might say he wouldn't fight for less than $50,000 or $100,000. He would then be quite sure he would never have to fight anybody. Putting the stakes so high doesn't give the rising talent any show at all. The champions just work the high-stake racket to scare off would-be challengers. A standard rule to have $1,000 fixed as a championship stake would be a good thing. It is quite time this were done. Then there would be more fighting and less bluffing.

* * *

"Al" Smith will not referee the McAuliffe-Daly fight. This is decisive. If you don't believe it just read his remarks on this and sundry other subjects which he made last night to the writer of this column:

"So you want to know if I'll referee that fight, do you? THE EVENING WORLD said the other day that it was reported that Daly objected to my acting as referee. Well, you just sit down there and let me talk to you as I never have to any other reporter.

"I will never referee a fight in which Jack McAuliffe takes part. I couldn't referee a fight in which he is engaged, holding the opinion of him that I have, ever since his fight with Carney. In that fight he acted in the most cowardly way I ever saw a man act. He wouldn't stand up and fight at all. Carney chased him all over the ring and McAuliffe invariably took refuge behind his seconds. I was to have been referee and stake-holder of the fight, but resigned in order to bet on Carney. I had witnessed the fight between Carney and Jim Mitchell, of Philadelphia, and decided that Carney was a better man than McAuliffe. In the Carney-McAuliffe fight the referee was dead on McAuliffe's side. The Carney folks were simply robbed of their money by him. Carney really won the fight a dozen times. Whenever Carney chased McAuliffe into his corner, he was kicked on the shins by McAuliffe's backers. Once McAuliffe's brother 'Con' hit Carney two blows. I never saw such unfair proceedings at a fight in my life. Carney constantly asked McAuliffe to stand up just one round, and McAuliffe wouldn't. The crowd had already broken into the ring twice, when the referee invited them to do it a third time and so save his favorite, McAuliffe, from being beaten by announcing that if the ring was broken into again he would call the fight a draw. Of course the crowd took the hint and broke in immediately. That's all that saved McAuliffe. I wish you could have seen the way McAuliffe ran for his quarters from the barn where the fight took place. He beat all the 100-yard sprinters I ever saw. I was referee in his fight with Gilmore. He made an exhibition of himself in that fight, too. He tried to claim foul three times when there were no fouls committed. He said Gilmore tried to gouge him. Gilmore didn't do anything of the kind.

"McAuliffe has been greatly overrated. If he ever meets Meyer again, the betting will be 100 to 60 in Meyer's favor. And this will be bet by the very men who laid their money on McAuliffe in the recent McAuliffe-Meyer fight. Meyer can do him every time. Now, I want to tell you that the reports about Daly objecting to me as referee are wholly unfounded. I am the one who objects. I won't have anything to do with McAuliffe.

"Why, the other night Capt. William Daly and his party were in here and offered to make the stake $2,500, as McAuliffe wished, if I would act as referee. I said I wouldn't under any circumstances whatever. As to my acting as referee in other fights, barring McAuliffe, I shall be glad to act. That is, those fights that I want to referee, I will referee. Those that I don't, I won't."

* * *

Johnny Reagan, Billy Reid and a number of sporting men waited all the morning at the *Police Gazette* office yesterday for Jack Dempsey to appear to make the match with Reagan. Jack did not come to time. Neither did any representative.

* * *

Reagan says he now claims the championship. How he can do this under the Marquis of Queensberry rules is, to be sure, somewhat difficult to understand. Reagan will not fight Dempsey prize-ring rules.

* * *

It is very safe to say that the recent vandalism at Yale and cock-fighting at Harvard were not committed by athletes. It may be wagered with entire confidence that the despicable students who performed these deeds were of the would-be tough variety. If the Harvard faculty would encourage athletics instead of putting its old-fogy foot on them, the college would not attain so much unpleasant advertising.

* * *

Jimmy Carroll, who defeated Blakelock, hails from Notting Hill, London. His right name is Fleming. He came to this country fifteen years ago.

* * *

There is to be a six days' go-as-you-please at the Central Rink, Pittsburg, commencing April 6. The following entries have already been made: Golden, Hegelman, Day, George Connors, Dan Dillon, Archie Sinclair, W. Smith, of Colorado; Charlie Smith, the "Kid;" W. A. Hoagland, Herty, Noremac, J. W. Adams, "Parson" Tilly, Sullivan, "the Bangor Ghost," and Pie-Eater Taylor. Entrance fee, $15. Four hundred and seventy-five miles must be covered to share in gate receipts.

* * *

J. W. K.—McAuliffe had the best of Meyer. McAuliffe did all the leading, and forced the fighting. Meyer fought wholly on the defensive.

* * *

Fred Lewis.—The Berkeley, 19 West Forty-fourth street. But don't pull on any tug-of-war team. This is ruinous "exercise."

* * *

Richard K. Fox received a despatch from Bill Daly, jr., yesterday saying that articles for the coming McAuliffe-Daly fight would not be signed unless the referee was selected and his name inserted in the articles. An answer was sent asking if Capt. Billy Conner, of the St. James Hotel, would be suitable for referee and stakeholder.

* * *

Sam Blakelock, the 130-pound champion of England, left San Francisco for New York yesterday, accompanied by his trainer, George McDonald.

THE NEW MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

Plans Have Now Been Completed for Its Construction.

The Madison Square Garden Company having had three-fifths of the capital stock, amounting to 9,000 shares, subscribed for by sundry wealthy men of this city, the remaining 6,000 shares will be offered to the public at $75 per share.

When the stock is entirely disposed of the work of tearing down the old building will at once begin, which is expected to be about May 1.

The new structure will be built of yellow brick, iron and glass, perfectly fireproof, lighted by incandescent lights, and will be heated and ventilated in the most approved manner.

The ampitheatre will be 315 by 200 feet, with a track one-tenth of a mile long, and have a seating capacity of between five and six thousand people and will contain over one hundred and fifty private boxes.

The portcullis staircase at the end will fold up into the wall, thus enabling them to extend the ampitheatre and concert hall into 425 feet in length.

In Summer the building will be transformed into an immense Summer garden filled with tropical plants and having a movable glass roof.

Stabling will be provided for horse shows, circuses and other purposes.

A concert hall seating 3,000 people, two huge organs, an orchestra room and a restaurant and café will also be provided.

Coming Events.

Colored citizens' mass-meeting, Bethel Church, March 22.

Holland Lodge, No. 8, stated communication Masonic Temple, March 26.

Olympic Lodge, 86, K. P., masquerade and civic ball, Lexington Avenue Opera-House, March 22.

King's Daughters' Society entertainment, church, corner of York and Gold streets, Brooklyn, March 22.

FROM FLORIDA.

FLEMING BROS.

GENTLEMEN: Inclosed find $1, for which send me the genuine Dr. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS. The druggist here keeps the counterfeit, but I must have the genuine. We have been using your pills for thirty-three years and have found them better than any other. We use them in cases of chills and fever, dysentery, bad colds, biliousness, headache and kindred troubles. We highly recommend them to all sufferers.

Mrs. F. D. HAMBRICK.

Floral City, Fla., Oct. 28, 1887.

In case of sick headache, biliousness, torpid liver, dyspepsia and costiveness, Dr. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS never fail to give relief—for both sexes and all ages. They are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Sold by all druggists; price 25 cents. Prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis, which is often palmed off on innocent purchasers as ours.

ELSIE AMENDED THE PLAY.

PLEASING TRAIT IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE CHILD ACTRESS.

Mrs. Allen Arthur's New American Comedy "Honor Bright" Successfully Produced—Harry Lee Secures a Week in Boston for the "Cavalier"—"She" to Be Sold at the End of the Season.

Little Elsie Leslie, who stars next season, will be given a long rest, which she will most undoubtedly need, at the conclusion of her "Fauntleroy" engagement. She will not go to Chicago at all, but will probably play for a short time out of courtesy to Manager Field in the revival of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" at the Boston Museum. Then she will remain idle until the Winter. In the mean time the dramatization of Mark Twain's "Prince and the Peasant" is being made. Elsie made Mark Twain's acquaintance in Hartford some time ago, when on a visit to Mr. Gillette in that city. The child objected to certain passages in "Huckleberry Finn" and explained her objections clearly to Mr. Clemens. She thought the book very funny, however, and therefore satisfied the author. When playing the other day at J. Charles Davis's benefit Miss Leslie of her own accord introduced a line into "Held by the Enemy" which will be retained. When Aunt Euphemia catches Susan with Mr. Bean's letters she asks: "What have you got there?" The answer is "Letters." Elsie changed this and astonished the company by replying, "A headache." Gillette was so pleased that he declares it is his intention to announce that the play is the work of William Gillette and Elsie Leslie.

* * *

Pretty little Miss Daisy Dorr, ex of Daly's, has been doing some hard work this week rehearsing for her role in "Robert Elsmere," and for that in "Honor Bright," in which she appeared at the Madison Square Theatre yesterday.

* * *

At the end of this season the big "She" organization will be sold, with its costumes and scenery, to Messrs. Coventry and Burrell, who will present it on the road next year. Messrs. Coventry and Burrell are respectively the husbands of Miss Laura Clements and Miss Tellula Evans.

* * *

Harry Lee is very much in earnest with his "Cavalier." He fought hard to get that week at Palmer's, and he has now succeeded in capturing one week of the time at the Hollis Street Theatre, Boston, which Miss Anderson's illness left vacant. Miss Julia Marlowe will have the other if her manager, Ariel N. Barney, can cancel his date in Cleveland.

* * *

J. M. Hill proposes to have a first-class variety show at the Union Square Theatre, beginning June 20, to run through the Summer. Variety is evidently charming at the present time. It has one advantage in not pretending to be anything but what it is. Variety shows will spring up like mushrooms next season; see if they don't.

* * *

Miss Margaret Mather's western tour will begin the last week in July at Helena, Mon. The tour will extend into October. Gilmore & Tompkins have made arrangements with Al Hayman, who will be tour director.

* * *

John T. Sullivan's real name is John Taylor Boxwille Sullivan-Bere. It is said that he omitted the last word on account of its suggestion of malt and hops—in the sound if not in the spelling.

* * *

Mrs. Allen Arthur's American comedy, entitled "Honor Bright," was presented at an authors' matinée at the Madison Square Theatre yesterday. Mrs. Arthur can congratulate herself on having secured a company to interpret her work that would fill many authors of large experience with rapturous joy. "Honor Bright" reminds one of the words written by "The Duchess." In it are charmingly interesting women, the daintiest of love episodes and the manliest of men. Most women love such men as Mrs. Allen Arthur has shown, and most men love such women. So that there is general satisfaction. The complications in "Honor Bright" are, perhaps, a trifle too many to please the average theatre-goer, though they are all successfully "straightened out." The climaxes are admirably effective, and that at the end of the fourth act elicited ringing applause, and necessitated the appearance of Mrs. Allen Arthur, who rose in her box and bowed in a delightfully unobtrusive manner. Miss Johnstone Bennett made a pronounced hit as Molly Bright, a young debutante, who has heard that a certain young man detests a lisp, and who consequently lisps in order to make him like it. The part is a very pretty one, and dozens of ingenues would mortgage their blonde wigs in order to play it. Miss Emily Rigl was the heroine Honor Bright, and did some strong work, though she did not look the part in the least. Miss Rigl has beautiful teeth, but she smiles too persistently. There were moments when Mrs. Honor Bright's manner was irritating. Miss Dorothy Dorr as Madeline Bright, "a drawing-room Galatea," was pictorially interesting. Her scene with the married lover who tempts her to fly with him (this is the one naughty part of the play) was extremely creditably done. George Parkhurst is always George Parkhurst. As Joey B. Bonanza he made no exception to the rule. He was George Parkhurst again. Louis Massen made a very acceptable lover for Mrs. Bright, while young Mr. Woodruff as a juvenile was fairly interesting. Much of the dialogue of "Honor Bright" is clever and unconventional.

* * *

Francis Wilson will appear in Philadelphia after all. But it will not be at Mr. Aronson's instigation, but at that of Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman, who insist upon his appearance at their theatre in Philadelphia. Wilson will appear as Faragas in "Nadjy next Monday, and get $600 a week, payable weekly, too.

* * *

Herr Junkermann appeared at Amberg's Theatre last night in a melodrama called "Corporal Jack." The subject deals with the American revolution. It affords Herr Junkermann some excellent opportunities. The situations of the melodrama are somewhat conventional, and the ending, of course, a happy one. Herr Hillmann, Herr Meyer, Fräulein Hagerdorn and Fräulein von Varndal did some excellent work.

Suggestions to the Investigators.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Can you tell the reason why the Investigation Committee on the new West Washington Market has not called Swift & Co., of Chicago, Ill., to explain how they received nine choice stands? Are they rightfully entitled to them? I think it only just that Jersey people should get stands before the moneyed monopolist of Chicago, not to say anything about New Yorkers, who have been "left" through the carelessness or stupidity of the Comptroller or his assistants. Also, why do F. McMulkin & Co. occupy six stands in place of two in the old market? By giving this publicity you will greatly oblige one who likes

FAIR PLAY.

New York, March 20.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND

144 BOWERY 144

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

DIAMONDS!

We have the largest stock of Diamonds and Watches in the world at extraordinarily low prices.

WATCHES.

These are the Watches we make a specialty of:

SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE AMERICAN MOVEMENT, ELGIN OR WALTHAM, STEM-WINDER, $10.

SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, STEM-WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, ELGIN OR WALTHAM, CASES CHASED AND ENGRAVED, GENTLEMEN'S, $23.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, BEAUTIFULLY CHASED AND ENGRAVED, STEM-WINDER, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, $18.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD STEM-WINDING WATCHES, BEAUTIFULLY CHASED AND ENGRAVED, $10.

BOYS' SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE STEM-WINDING WATCHES, $6.

A GENUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH 14-CARAT SOLID GOLD CASES, FOR $65.

WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE WITH EVERY WATCH FOR THREE YEARS; IF NOT AS REPRESENTED, MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.

Solid Gold Wedding Rings, 14 and 18 carats.

Garnet, Turquoise, Seal and Initial Rings a specialty.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,

144 BOWERY 144

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

Open EVENINGS until 8; SATURDAY, 10.30 P. M.

Ruffians on a First Avenue Car.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Knowing that you are always ready to stand up for the people I ask that this be printed. Three villainous-looking ruffians got on a First avenue blue car near Eightieth street last evening and most brutally insulted the women, old men and children, while the conductor, who seemed to know them, stood by and grinned. I would not take $100 and go through the same experience again.

EMMA SMITH,
237 Second avenue.

Special Meeting of Master Masons.

E. M. L. Ehlers, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of F. and A. M., has issued a call for a meeting of the Master Warden and officers of each lodge in New York and Brooklyn to be held in Masonic Hall next Friday evening, to perfect arrangements for the jubilee to be held April 24. It is not proposed at this meeting to interfere in any way with what has been already done by the lodges towards the celebration.

AMUSEMENTS.

PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE, NEAR 6TH AVE.
Absolutely Fireproof and Safe.
Proctor & Turner ..... Props & Mgrs.
TO-MORROW (SATURDAY) MAT. AT 2.15.
PERMANENT ATTRACTION.
NEIL BURGESS IN THE COUNTY FAIR.
"The 'County Fair' gathers in its four acts a great deal of human nature, it is a success, there need be no mincing of terms in setting this down."—Evening Sun.
PRICES, 25c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50.
Theatre parties forming in or out of town can now secure seats two weeks in advance by mail, telegraph or telephone. [Tel. No. 938, 21st.]

STAR THEATRE. BROADWAY AND 13TH ST.
Matinee Saturday.
LAST PERFORMANCES.
RICE'S BEAUTIFUL EVANGELINE.
March 25—COQUELIN FAREWELL.

STAR THEATRE. COQUELIN FAREWELL.
One week, commencing Monday, March 25.
FAREWELL TO AMERICA OF M. COQUELIN.
Monday—FIGARO. Tuesday—LE JUIF POLONAIS. Wed. Mat.—LE MARIAGE DE FIGARO. Wednesday—SURPRISES DU DIVORCE. Thursday—PERRICHON. Friday—Benefit of M. Coquelin, JEAN BACTER, and in conjunction with Mme. Rooth, THE SILENT SYSTEM (in English). Sat. Mat.—LE JUIF POLONAIS. Sat Eve.—M. POIRIER. Seats now on sale.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Handsomest and safest in America.
ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.
Will begin its career on Wednesday, March 27. Seats can be secured beginning Saturday, March 23, at 850 Broadway.
ATTRACTION—The distinguished English actress, HELEN BARRY, IN "A WOMAN'S VENGEANCE."
Respectfully, J. M. HILL.

BIJOU THEATRE. B'WAY, near 30TH ST.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
3d week of Hoyt's greatest success.
A MIDNIGHT BELL.
"The Old Homestead" and "The Henrietta" rolled into one. Seats can be secured two weeks in advance.

14TH ST. THEATRE. COR. 6TH AVE.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Third and last week of
KATHERINE C. AND JAMES A. HERNE'S
DRIFTING APART.
MARCH 25—THE PAYMASTER.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
Reserved Seats (Orchestra Circle and Balcony) 50c.
GRAND "ST. PATRICK'S DAY" MATINEE TO-DAY.
W. J. SCANLAN, THE IRISH MINSTREL. Wed. & Sat. Matinees.
Next Week, Rice's Corsair. Next Sunday, Rome, the City of the Cæsars and the Poper, by Prof. Cromwell.

STANDARD THEATRE. LAST WEEK.
Every Evening at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2.
NELLIE FARREN, FRED LESLIE and the LONDON GAIETY BURLESQUE CO. IN MISS ESMERALDA.
March 25—Boston Howard Athenæum Specialty Co.

NIBLO'S. Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c.
A DARK SECRET.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
SUNDAY EVENING—LUDWIG CONCERT.

PALMER'S THEATRE. B'WAY AND 30TH ST.
BOCCACCIO | McCAULL OPERA COMPANY. | BOCCACCIO
Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2.

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

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4TH AVE. and 23D ST.
Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matinee at 2.
THE MARQUISE: THE MARQUISE: THE MARQUISE:
A DRAMA IN 4 ACTS.

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

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.
To-night, for the first time,
A NIGHT IN PEKIN.
WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. Eve'gs at 8. Mat. Sat. at 2
N. C. GOODWIN IN A GOLD MINE.

H. R. JACOBS' THIRD AVENUE THEATRE.
MATINEES, MON., WED. AND SAT.
"HOODMAN BLIND."
MARCH 25, PECK'S BAD BOY.

H. R. JACOBS' (THALIA.)
OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Matinees, MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
"THE ROMAN SWORD."
MARCH 25, MARTIN HADEN IN "BOY HERO."

ACADEMY NIGHTS 8. 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.
WEDY AND SAT'Y 2. DENMAN THOMPSON.
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

WINDSOR THEATRE, BOWERY, NEAR CANAL.
H. C. KENNEDY ..... Manager.
Grand Melodrama. Matinee Saturday.
LIGHTS AND SHADOWS. at 2.
Next Week—HALLEN & HART in LATER ON.

GRAND MUSEUM, THEATRE AND MENAGERIE,
343-347 BOWERY AND GRAND ST.
THE CALIFORNIA CHICKEN MILL.
GRAND PRIZE SEWING CONTEST. ENTIRE CHANGE OF CURIOSITIES. Admission, 10 CENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

BARNUM & BAILEY'S Greatest Show on Earth

15 NEW UNITED SHOWS IN ONE. 15.
The Grandest Amusement Enterprise Ever Conceived. Last Year the Greatest. This Year the Biggest and Best Show the World Ever Saw.
New Costumes, New People, New Features.
Great Torchlight Parade on Friday Night next.
Opening Performances NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
The Whole Mammoth Show Presented at once.
With all the new Foreign and American Attractions.
Three Circus Companies in Three Rings.
Two Elevated Stages for Olympian Games.
Two Double Menageries of Wild Beasts.
Hall of 40 Living Supernatural Illusions.
Wild Moorish Caravan and Fantasia.
Paris Olympia Hippodrome Races.
Museum, Aquarium, Aviary, &c., &c., &c.
Capital invested, $3,000,000. Daily expenses, $6,800.
P. T. BARNUM and J. A. BAILEY, equal owners.
Thrilling and Dashing Coliseum Races.
Terrific Four-Horse Chariot Races.
Daring Roman Flat, Hurdle and Animal Races.
Grand Equestrian Displays.
Wild Moorish Combats.
Charming Algerine Dancing Girls.
Genuine Bedouin Horsemanship.
Marvellous Circus Performers.
Forty Pantomime Clowns.
Exciting Aerial Feats and Mid-Air Acts.
Troupes of Japanese Experts.
100 Astonishing Exhibitions.
100 Cleverly-Trained Animals.
Two Herds of Trained Elephants.
Two Herds of Trained Camels.
Performing Horses and Ponies.
300 Performers, 50 Hippodrome Artists, 50 Aerialists, Tumblers, Leapers, Clowns, Trapezists, &c., &c., &c. All, everything contained in the monster United Shows to be presented on the opening night.
Admission to everything only 50 cents. (4th ave. side.) Children under 9 years, 25 cents. Reserved seats, $1. (Madison ave. side.) Private boxes, $12. Single box seats, $2.

GRAND TORCHLIGHT PARADE
next FRIDAY NIGHT, March 22, (weather permitting.) Route as follows: Madison ave. to 40th st., to 5th ave., to 20th st., to Broadway, to Grand st., to Sullivan st., to Canal st., to Hudson st., to 8th ave., to 40th st., to 1st ave., to 24th st., to Avenue A, to Essex st., to Grand st., to Bowery, to 4th ave., to Madison Square Garden.

MINER'S PEOPLES' THEATRE. THE Stowaway.
Next Week—HELD BY THE ENEMY.

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

WORTH'S MUSEUM. 14th st. and 4th ave.
Guatemalan Indian Band. Kis-Kut and Quebo, Cody and wife, The Indian Dwarf, Ajeeb, the Automatic Chess Player, Laura Howard, Albino, The Hairless Woman, Leon, the Modern Sampson.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW 14TH ST. THEATRE.
TONY PASTOR'S. SELECTED SPECIALTIES. HARRY KENNEDY, ROSS & FENTON, JOHN HART, MAGGIE CLINE. MATINEES TUESDAY & FRIDAY.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st., bet. 3d & Lex. aves.
MANTELL, in MONBARS,
with all the 5th Ave. Theatre scenery and costumes.
A GREAT PRODUCTION GUARANTEED.
Next week—Mrs. James B. Potter. Matinee Saturday.

DOCKSTADER'S. 8TH WEEK.
AT 8.15. SAT. MAT., 2.15.
MYSTERY, MIRTH, MUSIC. KELLAR.

19TH ST. and 4TH AVE. BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. 25 CENTS ON SUNDAY.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

TOBOGGANING. TOBOGGANING.
ROLLER-SKATING. ROLLER-SKATING.
FIFTH AVE. AND UNION ST.
Every evening, greatest combination amusement in Brooklyn. Fancy skating and racing. Admission: Gents, 25c.; ladies, 10c. Hall let at reasonable rates.
A. F. READ, Manager.

GRAND THEATRE 106 GRAND ST.
WEEK OF MARCH 18,
MISS MAMIE WALLACE,
Supported by Alf Wallace, T. F. Thomas and Geo. W. Watson, in two great dramas, "CRIMES OF A GREAT CITY" and "NOT GUILTY."

H. R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE.
Cor. Washington and Johnson sts.

Matinees Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday.	This Week J. B. POLK in Mixed Pickles.	Prices: Matinees, 20c. and 30c.	Reserved Evenings, 20c., 30c., 50c.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Brooklyn, E. D.
NEXT WEEK, SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY,
RICHARD STAHL'S COMIC OPERA,
SAID PASHA.
NEXT WEEK—ROBERT MANTELL—MONBARS.

AMPHION ACADEMY. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers.
Every Evening. Wednesday and Saturday Matinee.
Mrs. Potter in "Anthony and Cleopatra."

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers.
Every Evening. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.
THE FAIRY'S WELL.

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE.
THIS WEEK, MATINEE SATURDAY.
ROSINA VOKES AND COMPANY.

FENZ. ALOIS AND CARL. Florence Miller, Layman, Bland Sisters, Harry Melville, Minnie Schult F. Dierks, Wm. Greenop and Kirchner's Casino Orchestra AT ZIPP'S CASINO THIS WEEK.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE
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Apply Balm into each nostril.
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DENTISTS.
Extracting, 25c.; with GAS, 50c. Sets, $5, $8 and $10. Soft filling, 50c. up; gold filling, $1 up. Female attendant. Sundays to 1.
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PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

MARKED FOR A VICTIM

A THRILLING STORY OF LOVE AND MYSTICISM

FOUNDED ON WHITECHAPEL'S TRAGEDIES

and Expressing the Author's Theory of that Series of Mysteries.

BY

STUART CUMBERLAND,

"Thought-Reader to Europe's Crowned Heads," Occultist and Psychologist.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS:

A series of mysterious murders have been perpetrated in London. The victims in each case were young women, and bore some slight resemblance to each other, especially about the eyes. A pardon is offered by the police to any one not actually concerned in the murders who will reveal the perpetrator. Miss Evelyn Hardcastle's twenty-first birthday is approaching, and her betrothed lover, Dr. Harvey, discovers that the eyes of his fiancée are the same as those of the murdered girls, of whom the latest victim was Miss Ulverstone, an intimate friend of Evelyn. He mentions his fears to Mr. Mansfield, his betrothed's godfather, who has just returned from a long residence in India. Mr. Mansfield at once becomes thoughtful, and declares the resemblance to be fatal. He declines to offer any explanation, but says that he will save her at the risk of his own life. He prepares to return at once to India, and before his departure presents Evelyn with a peculiar heart-shaped locket, attached to a curiously fashioned chain. After bidding her good-by Mansfield repairs to his apartments, where at midnight he envelopes himself in a white robe and indulges in a weird incantation. A voice in the darkness asks his wishes. He replies that one dear to him is in danger, and asks to see the being who threatens her. His request is granted, and Mansfield calls upon the unknown being to appear before him.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

AN EMISSARY OF DARKNESS.

The room grew suddenly darker, and a thick, fog-like atmosphere arose around Mansfield, whose face and form, however, lit up by the magic scroll, stood out clear and distinct.

Mansfield's words echoed strangely in the room, and they had barely ceased when another voice was heard. It was harsh and guttural, and this was what it said:

"What does the Brotherhood of Light wish of the Slave of Darkness?

"As the power of Light commands, so do I obey.

"Behold, oh Brother of Light, I stand before thee. What is thy wish?"

Out of the foul, damp atmosphere the figure of a man seemed to form itself, and, the room growing suddenly lighter, it stood revealed, facing Mansfield. The face of the man was hard and stone-like, the lips were

THE FIGURE POINTED TO A MYSTIC SIGN PUNCTURED ON HIS BREAST.

wreathed with a malevolent smile, while the expression of his eyes was horrible in the extreme. In his right hand the man held a dagger shaped like a serpent.

"What, you?" said Mansfield, drawing afresh the circle with his rod.

"Yes, I," replied the form, opening his close-fitting tunic of black and exultantly pointing to a mystic sign punctured on his breast. It was that of a crescent, over which trailed a loathsome serpent, black as night, and with pale, dilated eyes.

Mansfield shuddered as he saw it, and he read some words from the scroll he held.

When he looked up again he was alone. The form had disappeared.

CHAPTER VI.

THE SHADOW OF THE DAGGER.

It was some hours past midnight. A great silence was over the earth. Not a sound was heard in the streets, not even the footsteps of the policemen on beat. Evelyn Hardcastle lay in bed, sleepless and restless. Once she had closed her eyes and had dreamed a horrible dream.

Dark figures with evil eyes surrounded her. They sought to clutch her and tear her limb from limb. Then came the lithe form of a man with a dagger in his hand. His face was dark, but his eyes were like coals of fire. He approached her bed and muttered some incantation over her.

She could neither move nor cry out. All power of resistance was subdued in her. Nearer came the man, and then he raised his dagger, formed like a serpent with pale, flashing eyes, and held it over her.

Down it came, and a pain like the thrust of a red-hot iron smote her in the region of the heart.

She awoke with a start, bathed in perspiration.

"How horrible! How horrible!" she said, looking tremblingly around the room.

She was not a superstitious girl, but the circumstance seriously impressed her.

What if it should be a warning of her approaching end?

She remembered that the night before Geraldine Ulverstone was murdered her friend had had a somewhat similar dream.

Could it be that she was to die in a like manner?

"Oh! Fred, Fred, what will happen to you if I am killed?"

Her first thoughts were of her lover.

"And, father, dear, you would be so lonely if I were dead; you have no one but me since poor mother died. And dear Uncle Lal; he would miss me too.

"And I am so young to die. Oh, Father in heaven, have mercy on me. For their sakes protect me this night."

She prayed long and fervently, and at the conclusion was considerably calmed.

Once she thought she heard mocking voices; and the flapping of the window blind made her heart leap with fear.

She tried to sleep, but her thoughts were too active.

Presently she arose and looked at her watch. It was close upon 5 o'clock.

"I was born at 5 they tell me, so now I am twenty-one. To-day, too, the new moon is born."

She went to the window and looked out.

LYING ON THE DOORSTEP WAS THE FORM OF A MAN.

Below her, lying on the doorstep, was the form of a man. It was