IT WOULD STOP BLUFFING.

ARGUMENTS IN FAVOR OF THE $1,000 CHAMPIONSHIP STAKE.

Frank Stevenson's Reply to "Al" Smith Regarding the Carney-McAuliffe Fight—Was John L.'s Recent Spree a Ruse?—Steve Brodie Will Jump, Despite the Rochester Police—Hopper and Gibbons to Fight.

The $1,000 championship stake idea is exciting widespread interest and is an absorbing topic of discussion among the sporting fraternity. The sporting people say the donors of the championship belts should, without further delay, insert in the articles governing the retention of the belts a clause to the effect that $1,000 challenges must be accepted. If the aristocrats of the prize ring consider $1,000 such a trifling sum, why can they not be their own backers? From the way they argue $1,000 bills must be plenty with them. They surely could readily afford to back themselves, then the half of the stake which the backers exact would go into the champions' own pockets. They could then clear the thousand-dollar stake for themselves, minus training expenses, besides their outside bets and their share of the gate receipts. On this subject Mr. Burt Miller, representing the sporting element of Rochester, says:

"Why should fighters want $5,000 for a few minutes' work? Of course the time and expense of training must be taken into consideration, but they would be amply repaid by a $1,000 stake besides what they may make outside. It seems to me pugilists shouldn't expect to receive the earth for a few rounds at boxing. Besides, they could fight oftener, and the difference would be made up that way. Sporting men in my part of the country are in favor of such a rule being established.

* * *

Mr. Frank Stevenson takes exception to Mr. "Al" Smith's remarks anent the Carney-McAuliffe battle and the other spicy observations made by that gentleman to the writer of this column published in Friday's EVENING WORLD. Says Mr. Stevenson:

"When Mr. Smith makes the statement that I had one dollar wagered on the result of the fight he utters a deliberate falsehood, and when he says I had my 'gang' there he doubly falsifies. I left this city with but two men, one of whom was in the purse and the other was a reporter. When I was asked to referee the match by the McAuliffe people I refused, as I did not want anything to do with it; but when one of my bosom friends, a backer of Carney, asked me to do so as a favor to him I accepted the thankless position, as I knew that all he wanted was fair play and that the best man should win. He did not attempt to bribe me, as Mr. 'Al' Smith did at the ring side, after the men had fought nearly four hours. Mr. Smith came over to me and declared I was the best referee he had ever seen, and that he would see that I refereed all the contests at the New York Athletic Club and Racquet Club of this city in the future. I have yet to learn that he is the owner of those clubs or that they ever agreed to accept the man Mr. Smith selects as referee. I refereed that fight in the fairest way, and Mr. Smith knows I was perfectly impartial. During the fight he came over and tried to bribe me further to decide the match in favor of Carney, by telling me when I got back to New York I should go to Bell's and get the best suit of clothes and overcoat his establishment contained, and that he would pay for them. I sent him about his business. Mr. Smith further says I robbed him out of his money by not declaring the fight in Carney's favor. Mr. Smith had not a dollar of his own up—it was all that of a prominent club man, recently deceased. He further says I invited the crowd to break up the fight. That is a falsehood, and he knows it. Mr. Smith himself was the first man to break into the ring. Friends of both principals drew revolvers and flourished empty wine-bottles, and I postponed the fight to prevent murder being committed. I did not declare it a draw, but I stated emphatically and explicitly that the battle must be fought to a finish before the stakes would be delivered. Contrary to agreement, my name appeared in the papers as referee. This was so unfair that I refused to referee the postponed fight."

* * *

There is a surprise in store for somebody. The redoubtable John L. Sullivan is still "on deck." His alleged infirmities do not materialize worth a cent. He appears to be in the finest physical condition, and the story about his neck having fallen away greatly from its former size is untrue. His entire appearance is that of the well-seasoned athlete. John's figure is full, but not flabby. As regards his stomach, J. Lawrence laughs when questioned about it, and continues to stow away bone and muscle-making material in a way that astonishes the waiters of the Vanderbilt Hotel. John has not been indulging in attar of whiskey to nearly such an extent as reported. This has been a little ruse of his to throw the other party off the track. What will the harvest be? Indications are that it will be the greatest fist-fight the world has ever seen.

* * *

Matsada Sorakichi will engage in a mixed wrestling match to-night with Ernest Reber, the German champion, at Worcester for the gate receipts and a stake of $500. After this the Jap will go to Milwaukee to wrestle the famous catch-as-catch-can wrestler, Tom Connors.

* * *

Tom Lees, who trained Meyer for his fight with McAuliffe, has accepted the position of instructor of boxing at the Golden Gate Athletic Club, San Francisco.

* * *

Jack Tockay has assumed charge of the training of Billy Murray for his go with Jack Lyman April 16.

* * *

John L. Sullivan says he thinks Ashton will whip Lannon. Pete McCoy says Ashton is the more clever sparrer, but that his hands are in bad condition. He declares Lannon is the more powerful hitter, and that he will win. A few days will tell which prognostication is correct.

* * *

The shareholders of the Madison Square Garden want $1,500,000 to erect a new building. They called a meeting the other day and raised $1,000,000. They want $500,000 more, but cannot get it. Now, then, Mr. George Law, you who give away baskets full of diamonds, and Governors of the New York and Manhattan Athletic Clubs, in the interest of sport, dig down into your well-filled pockets and buy shares. The investment will pay at least 6 per cent.

* * *

Manager Billy O'Brien is arranging to take eight of the female bicyclists who have appeared in this country to Europe this Spring.

* * *

The ubiquitous policemen of Rochester had better keep their eyes open, and then it will do them no good. Steve Brodie will jump the Genesee Falls when they least expect it.

* * *

Pete McCoy will have a benefit within two weeks at Odd Fellows' Hall, Hoboken. He will wind up with a first-class man, probably Johnny Reagan.

* * *

Speaking of athletic enthusiasm, what's the matter with the California Athletic Club? All their dates are full until July.

* * *

Pete McCoy wants to fight young Mitchell at 145 pounds or catch weights either—it makes no difference to him. Mitchell, however, has so far declined to meet him.

* * *

Some sporting men have offered a $500 purse for Jack Hopper and Austin Gibbons to fight to a finish for. The fight will take place within three weeks.

* * *

Fred W. Burns, the "distinct annunciator," will officiate as master of ceremonies at the Brighton Athletic Club tournament April 2.

* * *

There is to be a "consolation tournament" April 4 at Parepa Hall, under the auspices of the Crib Club, open to all non-winners at the championship meeting of the A. A. U. Saturday last and to all amateurs.

* * *

"Monte" Lewis, of New York, and Frank Ennis, of Brooklyn, were to have fought last night. Ennis showed the white feather at the last moment, and the fight did not come off. A fight to a finish has been arranged between Lewis and James Birmingham, of Brooklyn, to take place within two weeks. The fight is for a purse, fifteen men only on a side.

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.

At the Wrong House.

[From the New York Weekly.]

Tramp—Please, mum, I'm starving. Won't you let me have a postage stamp to lick?

Experienced Housekeeper—Why, certainly. My husband is just finishing a letter to John L. Sullivan, offering to fight him anywhere, at any time, for $10,000 a side. Marquis of Queensberry rules. Wait until he's through, and perhaps he'll let you put the stamp on.

Tramp (hastily departing)—Thankee kindly, mum, but maybe I can git a stamp at the next house without waiting.

FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

SNOHOMISH, SNOHOMISH COUNTY, W. T., Sept. 23, 1887.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.

GENTLEMEN: Dr. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS find a regular place in my practice, and I recommend them on all occasions. They are unrivalled for Liver Complaint and general debility, and are largely sold in this region. A better remedy cannot be found.

W. N. TOWNSDOW.

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, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE. Counterfeits are made in St. Louis, Mo. Beware of them.

LEW TO HAVE HIS OLD STAND.

HE HAS GOT THE BROADWAY HOUSE FOR HIS MINSTRELS NEXT SEASON.

Mrs. Potter Intends to Be Her Own Manager—Lydia Thompson Adopts America for Good—Mrs. Raymond's New Comic Opera—How Kellar's Students Repaid Ann O'Delia—Nat Goodwin's Success.

Lew Dockstader was in the city yesterday, bright, chipper, and clad in brand-new Spring-y clothes. Dockstader and his company played in Albany Saturday night, and are due in Troy to-night, but Mr. Lew likes on occasional dash of metropolis to vary the monotony of "the road." He says he has just re-leased his little theatre on Broadway, and declares, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, that he and his minstrels will again claim metropolitan attention next season. "As for the new theatre I am to have," said Mr. Lew, "well, it isn't ready yet; but I'd like to say that it isn't all talk. We have been doing finely on the road. The reputation I made in New York served me in good stead outside. I have positively declined to follow in the paths of most minstrel companies and parade the streets of the town in which we play. Managers have protested, but I have been firm. Dockstader and company shall never again parade the streets. A street parade may catch the gallery, but it's no good for the other people, and it takes four gallery occupants to equal one of the others. You'll see that Thatcher, Primrose & West will do away with the parade business shortly. You can't get a company of artists to parade. Good people don't care to exhibit themselves in that way, festively tramping through mud and slush.

* * *

A funny incident occurred during Kellar's performance the other night at Dockstader's. The sylph-like Mme. Diss Debar occupied a box, as she is very fond of doing. She appeared to be very much charmed with the music of the Spanish students. After they had finished a morceau she leaned forward and handed them a handsome basket of flowers. The leader took it, and the students at once began to play THE WORLD'S song, "With All Her Faults I Love Her Still."

* * *

Miss Lydia Thompson is to settle in this country and become a citizeness. She does not intend returning to London. Next season she will tour this country under her own management, placing some responsible man in charge of her business. The diaphanous Miss Thompson is still on the road, doing a large business, though it is said that this condition of things has not existed all the season. She expects to reach New York in about six weeks' time, and will probably play another engagement here, presenting "Robinson Crusoe" and "Columbus." Miss Zeffie Tilbury, Lydia's daughter, who is a member of Miss Mary Anderson's company, or was before that organization returned to England, has remained here to see mamma. Miss Tilbury is Mrs. Lewis in private life. Mrs. Lewis is Lydia Tompson's daughter by her first husband, Mr. Tilbury, who used to own a large livery stable in Piccadilly, London.

* * *

Everybody is wondering what Augustin Daly intends to do with Mrs. Annie Yeamans, who would hardly look at home among the bric-a-brac and drawing-room prettinesses that play so important a part in Daly's "eccentric comedies." It is said on very good authority that Daly intends to present the play of "Life," which he produced at his old theatre years ago, and that Mrs. Yeamans is to play the part originally assumed by Mary Welles.

* * *

And now comes the surprising piece of information that Mrs. Potter will not play next season under Mr. Abbey's management or under that of any other man, but that she intends to manage. This is what Mrs. Langtry did, and Mrs. Langtry at the present time has a cosy little bank account that is a pretty testimony to the soundness of her judgment.

* * *

"The Old Homes'ead" is to go on the road next season while Denman Thompson and his company are playing it in this city at the Academy of Music. An effort is being made at the present to secure for the part of Uncle Joshua Whitcomb a very clever actor, who is at present playing a very similar part in this city—in a conspicuous place, too. Now, guess.

* * *

Miss Annie Alliston, the jovial and entertaining duchess of Dixey's "Adonis," is to play the part of Mrs. Capt. Harding in "The Paymaster," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre to-night. Miss Alliston didn't like the part at all as it was originally played, but insisted upon being allowed to make the captain's wife an educated woman. "The idea of a woman mixing in such good society at the barracks being so common and vulgar," said Miss Alliston. "I wouldn't play such a part, though I don't mind letting her drop an 'h' occasionally. So I'm going to play it my way."

* * *

Nat Goodwin, just after his success in "The Gold Mine" was made, bought an opal ring. The very next day his wife was taken ill. Mr. Goodwin of course attributed it to the opal ring and never rested until he got rid of it. "The Gold Mine," by the bye, is doing an enormous business at the Fifth Avenue. Farcical comedy and Mr. Goodwin are now irrevocably divorced.

* * *

The Sunday concerts at Jacobs' Thalia and Third Avenue Theatres are now regular institutions and will probably be continued during the Summer. They are always well attended, and are strictly "popular." No one understands the true significance of that adjective better than does Mr. H. R. Jacobs.

* * *

John T. Sullivan was suffering from Clover Club reaction yesterday. Mr. Sullivan paid a visit to the Quaker City and to the Clover Club. He says he had a very lively time.

* * *

A new comic opera is to be produced at the Standard Theatre April 22. It is by Mrs. Raymond, who is said to have deposited $10,000 with Mr. Duff in the interests of the production, which is to run not less, though possibly more, than two weeks. The new opera is of Indian interest. The heroine is a sort of a Pocahontas, and there is a large chorus of Indians.

Didn't Keep Them in Stock.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Customer from the Far West (at clothing store in Boston)—I want to buy a pair of pants.

Clerk (coldly)—We do not keep them, sir.

"Isn't this a clothing store?"

"It is, sir."

"And you don't keep pants?"

"No, sir."

"What do you call them things over there on that counter?"

"Those are trousers, sir."

"They are, hey! Well, I'm just contrary enough to want a pair of pants."

"Would be glad to oblige you, sir, but we sell only trousers."

"Then I don't want any."

"Can't help it, sir."

"And you can go to thunder, sir!"

"All right, sir."

Answers to Correspondents.

A. G., Newark.—No.

F. B.—Our report is correct.

B. W.—A police justice has the right to perform the marriage ceremony.

A Widow.—The money is ready at the United States Marshal's office.

William G.—No race distinction or religious belief renders a man ineligible for the Presidency of the United States.

William C. H.—The estimated population of German Empire is 46,852,450, or about 220 to the square mile. That of China is 382,000,000, or 91 to the square mile.

S. Sinclair.—The Metropolitan Museum of Art is open free from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. on Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays and on all legal holidays except Sundays. It is not open any evening in the week.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

So disguised that it can be taken, digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the combination of the oil with the hypophosphites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a flesh producer.

Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION, COLDS and CHRONIC COUGHS.

The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER PRICE 50 CTS. ELY BROS. OWEGO N.Y.U.S.A.

I suffered from catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since the first day's use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding, the soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget.

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.

GLANCES HERE AND THERE.

SOME OF THE THINGS THAT "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS SEE.

The City Parks Are Preparing to Don Their Spring Raiments.

As Spring draws near the city parks begin to assume a more cheerful aspect. Already men have been put to work cleaning and fixing up after Winter's ravages, and the result is that the ground of these breathing spots is considerably brighter than it was several weeks ago.

Ground is being overturned, flower seeds planted and in a few weeks a crop of bright flowers will burst forth to gladden the appearance of these spots.

Many of the flowers that go towards beautifying the city parks are grown right on the spot, but there are certain varieties which are cultivated in hothouses in Central Park and transplanted in the flower-beds.

The Superintendent of Parks has been active during the past few weeks, and a greater display is expected this Summer than in former years.

Why the Rich and Poor Alike Patronize Old Chatham Street Stores.

"The kind of people who buy things on old Chatham street?" asked Harry Newcorn, a notion dealer on that thoroughfare, a few afternoons ago. "Why, all kinds, to be sure.

"Folks of all kinds come over to this street. We have people from the poorest families to the richest.

"A poor man will come in and buy a cheap banjo; a young blood will come down and buy a good one. Why? Well, because he can save money on it.

"The same article that on Broadway costs $30 or $50 can be bought over here for at least a third less.

"It is the same way in everything. Some buy pistols, others knives, while there are any number of things that will attract the eye of the person who wants to invest."

Her Mistake.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]

Bride (of a month)—Oh, dear! I don't know what is to become of me. My husband is so surly and snapish and—why I can't get him to give a civil answer to a single question.

Sympathetic Mother—Well, you might have known better than to marry a railroad ticket agent, anyhow.

Coming Events.

New York Reed Club concert, Chickering Hall March 29.

Frau Hedwig-Henrich-Wilhelm will lecture on "The Happiness in Life and Death," New York Turn Verein, "Bloomingdale," 305 West Fifty-fourth street, March 27.

AMUSEMENTS.

PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE, NEAR 6TH AVE.

Absolutely Fireproof and Safe.

Proctor & Turner ..... Props & Mgrs.

EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MAT. 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 30 days in advance by mail, telegraph or telephone. [Tel. No. 938, 21st.]

STAR THEATRE. COQUELIN FAREWELL. One week only, commencing MONDAY, March 25. Farewell appearance in America of M. COQUELIN. Monday, Figaro; Tuesday, Le Juif Polonais; Wednesday matinee, Figaro; Wednesday, Les Surprises du Divorce; Thursday, Perrichon and Monologues; Friday, benefit of M. Coquelin, Jean Racine and M. Coquelin and Agnes Booth (she has kindly volunteered by permission of Mr. A. M. Palmer) in The Silent System (in English) Saturday matinee, Le Juif Polonais; Saturday evening, M. Poirier.

Next Week—Rose Coghlan in her new play, Jocelyn.

14TH STREET THEATRE. COR. 6TH AVE. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. **DUNCAN B. HARRISON** IN **THE PAYMASTER.** Entirely New and Beautiful Production. An Admirable Company Specially Engaged. Gallery, 25c.; reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50.

BIJOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th st. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 4TH WEEK OF HOYT'S LAST AND GREATEST SUCCESS. **A MIDNIGHT BELL.** "The Old Homestead" and "Henrietta" rolled into one. Gallery 25c. Reserved 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50.

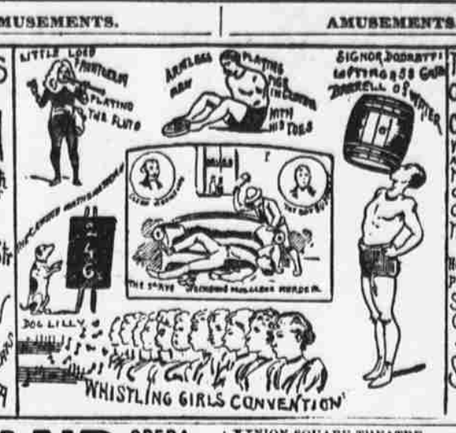
AMBERG THEATRE, Irving place. To-night, Junkermann in Inspector Braesig; Tuesday, Franzensteit and Jochem Passel; Wednesday, farewell benefit to Junkermann, Hasemann's Teochter; Thursday, first appearance of Thessa Klinkhammer in Cyprienne; Friday and Saturday, Klinkhammer Aschenbroedel.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL. House packed to the doors. **A NIGHT IN PEKIN.** WEDNESDAY—MATINEE—SATURDAY.

PIGS IN CLOVER. Greatest Novelty Puzzle of the age. Sent post-paid 20 cents, silver or stamps. Address H. S. Simmons, 217 E. 84th st., New York.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

DORIS'S BIG MUSEUM 351 8th Ave. BETWEEN 27th & 28th Sts. ADMISSION 10 cents. RESERVED SEATS 5 cts EXTRA



THESE AND OTHER CURIOSITIES WILL BE ALL EXHIBITED THE WEEK COMMENCING ON MONDAY March 25. HOURLY STAGE PERFORMANCES. SACRED CONCERTS ON SUNDAY.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. WEDNESDAY MATINEE. SATURDAY. **RICE'S CORSAIR** 60 ARTISTS. **201st TIME** 60 ARTISTS. **TO-NIGHT.** Next Week—MRS. LANGTRY. Next Sunday—100 Wonders, Ancient and Modern, by Prof. CROMWELL.

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

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

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. Handsomest and safest in America. ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF. Will begin its career on WEDNESDAY, March 27. Seats now on sale at 850 Broadway. ATTRACTION—The distinguished English actress, HELEN BARRY IN "A WOMAN'S STRATAGEM." Respectfully, J. M. HILL.

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

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

NIBLO'S. Reserved Seats, 50c. Orchestra circle & balcony. Last Six Nights. Last 2 Mats. Wed. and Sat. **A DARK SECRET.** Next Week—Casino Opera Company, "Erminie."

DOCKSTADER'S. 9th Week. At 8.15. Sat. Mat. at 2.15. MYSTERY, MIRTH, MUSIC. **KELLAR**

WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM.

14TH ST., NEAR 4TH AVE.—THE POPULAR RESORT.

OKLAHOMA FRANK.

Capt. Harry Horn, Texas Clarke, Oklahoma Belle, Seth Hathaway, two Indian chiefs, Wash-e-go and Nomi, and families, presenting a true picture of Oklahoma life.

IN CURIO HALLS.

Irene Seymour, Dobson, with Birds and Magic; Millie Owen, Ajeeb, the Chess Player; Laura Howard, Albino; Ann O'Brien, Tallest Woman Living; the Hairless Lady, Circassian Lady, Naoma Hurst, Leo, the Strong Man; Coyote and Abaldylie, Zulu Simon, and

"GUYASCUTIS" AND "WHAT IS IT?"

ON THE STAGE.

Lusenden Marionettes and Specialty Company, including Wilton and Nelson, the Aldens, Adrian, the Juggler, Rogers Brothers, Harry W. Barton, Nettie Carlin, Annie Raymond, Harry W. Barton, musical duke; Peter Gardiner, eccentric German comedian; Ernest Haven, Maud Florenti, Jennie Cook.

During the performance the famous "Doll Quadrille" will be given.

SACRED CONCERTS SUNDAY.

BARNUM & BAILEY'S. GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. Circus, Hippodrome Races, 2 Menageries. Wild Moorish Caravans, Dancing Girls. 2 Herds of Elephants, 2 Droves of Camels. 20 Pantomime Clowns, 20 Animal Clowns. Dwarf Elephant Riding a Bicycle. Six Arenas for the display of 125 Acts. Japanese Troupes, Foreign Features, Wonderful Displays. A Whole Menagerie of Trained Animals. Hall of Chaste, Beautiful Illusions. Children Delighted with Fairyland Wonders. Two Performances Every Day at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors open an hour earlier. Admission to everything only 50 cents (4th ave.) Children under 9 years, 25 cents. Reserved seats, $1 (Madison ave.). Private boxes, $12. Single box seats, $2. No Free Tickets to any one.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. MATINEE TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. TO-NIGHT, JUBILEE. INAUGURATION OF 25TH YEAR. **Tony Pastor's Grand Show.** JOHN KERNELL, Sherman & Morrisey, Baker Jones, Inman Sisters, Guyer & Goodwin, Abt's Mystery, Lillie Western, Manning & Davis, Volte & Ray, Clark & Williams, Edwin French.

H. R. JACOBS' (THALIA) OLD BOWERY THEATRE. MARTIN HAYDEN IN A BOY OR, HELD IN EUGENIE BESSEMER. A HERO. SLAVERY. APRIL 1—PAT ROONEY IN PAT'S WARDROBE.

H. R. JACOBS' THIRD AVENUE THEATRE. Matinees Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. **PECK'S BAD BOY.** APRIL 1—C. W. COULDOCK in HAZEL KIRKE

PALMER'S THEATRE, BROADWAY & 30TH ST. Last week of MONDAY, APRIL 1. **BOCCACCIO.** **THE MAY QUEEN.** Box sheet open. MATINEE SATURDAY.

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."

STANDARD THEATRE. BROADWAY, 33D ST. Every Evening. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. **HOWARD ATHENÆUM SPECIALTY CO.** ALL THE GREAT FAVORITES.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125th st., bet. 3d & Lex. ave. MRS. POTTER. Monday, "Lady of Lyons;" Tuesday and Sat. matinee, Camille; Wednesday and Friday, Romeo and Juliet; Thursday and Sat., She Stoops to Conquer. Next week, Charles T. Ellis.

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

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

WINDSOR THEATRE, BOWERY, near CANAL. Week commencing MONDAY, March 25. HALLEN and HART, in the successful farce comedy, LATER ON. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday.

MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. **HELD BY THE ENEMY.**

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND THEATRE, BROOKLYN, E. D. Special engagement of LEAVITT'S NEW BURLESQUE LILLY CLAY CO. THE GREAT ELECTRIC BOOM. Matinee, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

H. R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE. Cor. of Washington and Johnson sts. Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Saturday. J. J. DOWLING & SADIE HASSON, in NOBODY'S CLAIM.

AMPHION ACADEMY. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers. THIS EVENING, Edwin Booth as Lawrence Barrett in THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers. Every Evening. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. FRANK DANIELS in LITTLE PUCK.

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE. Rice & Dixey's Comic Opera Co., including LOUIS HARRISON. PEARL of PEKIN.

HOLMES'S STANDARD MUSEUM. THIS WEEK—MATINEES DAILY. J. J. Sullivan in "BLACK THORN."

LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Brooklyn, E. D. This Week, Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. ROBERT MANTELL. Next Week—John A. Stevens, MASK OF LIFE.

CHERIFF HAD'JELM great Arabian Gun Juggler. Little ROSINI, Wesley B. Norris, Excelsior Quartet, Mlle. Carnobelio, Minnie Schult, Kirchner's Orchestra, at ZIPP'S CASINO, B'way and 12 Elm place. HUBER & GEBHARDT, Props.

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. 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. After bidding her good-by Mansfield repairs to his apartments, where at midnight he 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 distinguishes the shape of a man with a fiendish smile on his face, who at once disappears. Evelyn is awakened from a troubled dream. The same figure enters her room by the window and attempts to stab her with a peculiar dagger. The locket which she wears saves her and she sinks fainting to the floor, while a yell of baffled rage rings in her ears. The papers are filled with accounts of the would-be assassin, of whom no trace can be found. Dr. Harvey visits Mansfield's apartments, where he finds a package addressed to him and which he is instructed not to open until the 20th of the month. Harvey stops within a circle drawn on the carpet and thinks he hears a sigh. The apartments are empty, however.

CHAPTER X.

MANSFIELD'S STRANGE TRANCE.

He tried the handle; the door was fastened. "Are you in, Mansfield?" he called out, rattling the door-handle.

There was no reply.

"I suppose he doesn't want anybody to meddle with his things while he is away," thought the young man, "and so locked up his room before going." Then something prompted him to strike a light and look through the keyhole. The door was fastened from the inside and the key was still in the lock.

"Good God! can anything have happened to him?" exclaimed Harvey. "It must have been his sigh I heard: perhaps he is lying in there dying.

"Mansfield, Mansfield, answer me, for heaven's sake, if you are in there," shouted the young man.

But all was silent as the grave in that closed room.

"The door must be opened and the worst known," said Harvey, ringing the bell.

The housekeeper, after some moments of tantalizing delay, appeared in answer to the summons.

"Did you ring, sir?"

"Ring, woman? Why every one in the whole place must have heard me."

"And what do you please to want, sir?"

"I want this door opened; I believe my friend to be in there."

"Goodness me, sir; what makes you think that? 'E ain't inside or 'e'd 've 'eard me knock when I brought 'is 'ot water hup. 'E's a dredful hearly riser is the Colonel. When I knocks, sir, there his few as can't 'ear me,"

HE STRUCK A LIGHT AND LOOKED THROUGH THE KEYHOLE.

and the woman gave a loud rat-a-tat-tat at the door.

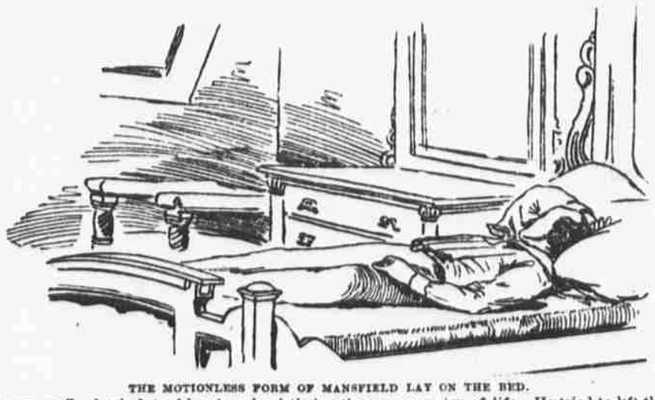
"There, you see, sir, 'e ain't in there; I told you so."

"But the door is locked from the inside and the key is in the lock," explained Harvey.

"His it? Well, that's a rum go," replied the housekeeper, with a curious look on her not overclean face. "Doors, sir, can't lock theirselves, especially from the hinside," she added, with a sagacious nod, "and you may depend upon it, sir, that the Colonel is hinside after all. Now, if the door 'd bin locked from the houtside, even if the key 'adn't bin in the lock, I should 've said as 'ow the Colonel was hout and not hin; but seeing as 'ow"——

Harvey cut her short and requested her to get something with which to force the door.

"Somethin' to force the door with! Bless you, sir, it don't want much forcing. These doors is that rotten and shaky that I expects every puff of wind to blow 'em horf their 'inges. A little shove with your shoulder, sir, and it'll bust hopen at once."



THE MOTIONLESS FORM OF MANSFIELD LAY ON THE BED.

Harvey applied his shoulder to the door, and in a little while it gave way.

No sound came from the inner room as the door swung back. "Was Mansfield there, after all? If so, was he alive or dead?" were the thoughts that coursed through the young man's mind as he entered the room.

For his answer he saw his friend lying on the bed, still and rigid as if in death. A cry escaped his lips, which was taken up by the housekeeper with vigor.

"Poor gentleman, 'e's dead, sure enough," she said. "Only last night as hever was I 'eard the death-watch tick. I knew as 'ow it wasn't tickin' for nothink, but I didn't think it was meant for the poor Colonel. No, that I didn't," and the good woman wiped away a tear with a corner of her apron. "But only fancy, sir, of 'im a puttin' on 'is shroud before dyin'."

She pointed to the motionless form of Mansfield, which was covered with the long, white robe he had worn while evoking the Slave of Darkness.

By this time Harvey was by his friend's bedside. He lifted the left arm; it was stiff as in death. He put his ear to his heart; there was no sign of life. He tried to lift the eyelids, but they were set fast. Yet the young doctor did not believe his friend to be dead. There was all the outward appearance of death, but, all the same, the body looked more like that of one in whom life was suspended than one in whom life was extinct.

Something seemed to tell him that his friend, although absolutely insensible to all around him, was not actually dead, but in a deep trance.

As he was examining the body his eyes alighted on a note pinned to the breast of the long white robe.

Harvey unfastened it, and read its contents, which ran as follows:

I am not dead, but am merely sleeping. Do not move me or disturb me in any way. The packet I have left in the next room addressed to my friend Dr. Harvey will explain everything. I place myself in Dr. Harvey's charge, and I wish him to take possession of the keys of my room.

Sept. 6, 18—. LIONEL MANSFIELD.

"That packet; I wonder what it contains?" thought Harvey. "There is something strange about the whole thing; the mystery increases instead of diminishing, and this," taking the bulky envelope out of his pocket "is apparently the key to it."

He longed to tear open the cover and read its contents then and there, but his friend's instructions were imperative and he restrained himself.

"Not to be opened till the 20th of September," he muttered to himself. "Well, old fellow, your wishes shall be strictly carried out."

THE FIREPLACE WAS STREWN WITH CHARRED PAPER.

The floor and fireplace, as in the outer room, was strewn with curious pieces of burned paper.

After giving instructions for some one to sit by Mansfield's bedside while he was absent, Harvey took his departure.

CHAPTER XI.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

On the morning of Sept. 7, the day following the attempt on Miss Hardcastle's life, an extraordinary discovery was made.

Ram Dass, a young Hindoo, studying for the bar, living at 523 Colville street, Bayswater, was found dead in his room, under circumstances which, according to the newspapers, gave rise to the gravest suspicions of foul play.

The police were most reticent about the matter, and the landlady of the house where the young man lodged refused to be interviewed.

The public had therefore to content themselves with the general surmises contained in the newspapers; and the inquest was accordingly awaited with great excitement, for somehow or other it had got abroad that the death of the Hindoo was connected with the recent mysterious tragedies—in fact, that a dagger, apparently the one with which the previous murders had been committed, was found stuck through his heart.

Meanwhile the state of Col. Mansfield attracted considerable attention, and was the subject of much discussion in the press.

Some of the most eminent physiologists had visited Mansfield and, contrary to the sleeping man's express instructions, tried a variety of experiments upon him, but without arousing the slightest sign of animation. They were convinced that life was not extinct, but not one of the scientists had in his experience ever come across a case of so deep a trance.

It was decided that Mansfield should remain where he was, as it was feared that removal might snap the slender thread which bound him to life. Dr. Harvey undertook the charge of his friend, and had him carefully looked after; but from sunrise to sunset the condiditon of the sleeper was precisely the same, and the young doctor watched in vain for the slightest sign of returning vitality.

In the old days such