STRAY QUIPS AND QUIRKS.

ITEMS THAT ARE INTENDED TO INSTRUCT AND AMUSE.

Two Souls with but a Single Thought.

[From Puck.]

Mrs. Cross (from the stairs)—What's the matter down there?

Chris Cross (who has tried to sneak in quietly through the basement)—That 'sh what I'm wonderin' about m'self, m' dear!

A Letter Home.

[From the Harvard Lampoon.]

DEAR FATHER: I am well, and am studying hard. We have just reached "Demand" in Pol. Econ. The supply is always equal to the demand. Please send me $50. Your affectionate son, J. LOAFER.

The Whole of a Part.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

Dudely—Aw—Bloodgood, do me twowsahs fit the calf?

Bloodgood—Yes, Dudely, they fit you very well.

An Eye to Business.

[From the Tombstone Epitaph.]

Mrs. Taylor, an El Paso lady, fell thirty feet from a Memphis (Tenn.) elevator on her bustle and escaped unhurt. Old newspapers for sale at this office.

Soaring Ambition.

"Well, when I die, I want to go to Heaven."

"You always were ambitious."

Boarding-House Indications.

Mrs. Crabber's Boy (to the star boarder)—We're going to have chicken salad to-day.

Star Boarder—How do you know?

Mrs. C.'s Boy—I saw our cook chopping up some veal.

Only Once.

[From the Terre Haute Express.]

Mr. N. Peck—I never spoke cross to my wife but once.

Thompson—Quite remarkable, that.

Mr. N. Peck—Not so very. See this scar?

Getting Down to Business.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

Charming Young Amateur to Manager—I can do Juliet, Pauline, Parthenia and a half dozen other parts very well. The critics say my art is wonderful.

Manager (contemptuously)—Bosh! Who makes your clothes?

Genteel Ballot-Box Stuffing; or, Political Methods in Club Practice.

At the Whangelappem Club, on election day.

First Perfect Gentleman (in a whisper)—Got your ballots fixed yet, old man?

Second Perfect Gentleman (confidentially)—Not quite. I've only got forty-three made and I want to drop fifty.

First Perfect Gentleman—Well, look sharp and get them in before the poll closes. We can't afford to let those blackguards run this Club, if we have to vote every dead member since the year one.

A New Maker.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Dealer—Here is a lovely Louis Quatorze clock, and here is one of Louis Quinze.

Mrs. Buckingham-Robinson—I am familiar with the Quatorze goods, but never heard of Quinze. I presume he is a Frenchman, too. I'll take the first one you showed me.

His First Hansom.

[From Puck.]

Cabby—Hansom, sir?

Uncle Silas (from Wayback)—Wa-al, ye-es; if ye let me get in front an' drive. I don't like the looks o' that little hind seat, up thar!

The Four Hundred Do!

Why not you? Smoke SPECIAL FAVOURIS CIGARETTES—purest and best.

CROSS-COUNTER EULOGY.

THE TUG-OF-WAR AT ONCE PRAISED AND CONDEMNED.

Al Cridge Will Act as Stakeholder in the Sullivan-Kilrain Fight—A Sport Criticises Sullivan's Condition—The California Club's Generous Offer Must Be Refused—Lutbeg Wants to Wrestle Lauterwasser.

An elaborate eulogy of the tug-of-war appeared in a recent issue of a morning paper. Yet the writer of it, of course unwittingly, really argues against it. For he says, directly, that the chief benefit of the tug-of-war is the preliminary gymnasium training. He says:

It is the training that gives the tug-of-war its real value * * * For a man to enter a tug-of-war untrained or improperly trained, while it probably would not result disastrously, would be decidedly unwise. The athletes now pulling are in constant training, and this preparation for a pull develops the muscles, increases their weight and makes them feel well and strong * * * The Columbia College team is a case in point. Since pulling Harvard two weeks ago they have gained sixteen pounds in the aggregate. They do not make up the team because of their natural strength, but because of their strength, grit and skill, *which has resulted from their steady gymnasium work.* They train two hours every afternoon in the Columbia Grammar School. * * * Any sport which encourages men to work in the gymnasium as does the tug-of-war should, in the opinion of prominent gentlemen interested in sport, be encouraged rather than condemned.

In the gymnasium works cited in the article are working at the perpendicular poles, the pulley weights, work on the ladder and bar and running. Thus, according to the tug-of-war's own defender, it is not the tug-of-war which gives health and strength and increase of weight, but the preparatory practice in the gymnasium. The tug-of-war, of course, counteracts the inestimable good derived from systematic and judicious gymnasium training.

* * *

Al Cridge has consented to act as stakeholder of the $20,000 stakes in the Sullivan-Kilrain match: He has given his word to that effect. This decision of his is an eminently satisfactory one to all concerned.

* * *

In speaking of Mr. Cridge as stakeholder, Frank Stevenson says: "I do not know him personally, but I do know him to be a perfectly honest man and a fair one. Al Kilrain is looking for a fair justice." Regarding the same gentleman, Jimmy Wakely says: "Cridge is just the man for the position. I was delighted when he told me he would serve as stakeholder. All Sullivan wants is fair play." There seems to be a remarkable unanimity of opinion as to Mr. Cridge on the part of the two big fellows' respective friends.

* * *

One gentleman at the memorable meeting at the *Clipper* office, and whose judgment is entitled to the highest consideration, makes the following commentary on Sullivan's condition: "I noticed that his color was not healthy-looking, also that his neck was far thinner than it used to be, and that he sagged from side to side when walking, just as a man does whose kidneys hurt him. I don't think Sullivan weighs within forty pounds as much as he did when he met Paddy Ryan."

* * *

The offer of a $10,000 purse by the Southern California Athletic Club to the winner of the Sullivan-Kilrain fight, if the great pugilists will fight at their Club instead of near New Orleans, has created quite a little stir. There seems to be no doubt but that the offer will be refused. But this would make the winner's total $30,000—an unheard-of sum in pugilistic annals.

* * *

It is highly probable that when Cal McCarthy has fought Johnny Murphy at the private club in Boston a match will be made between him and Eugene Hornbacker, of this city, for a finish fight at 116 pounds.

* * *

The Hornbacker Athletic Club, by the way, has thrived very well indeed since its inception some seven months ago. It numbers, besides Eugene Hornbacker, some notable athletes within its ranks. Among them are the following, who intend competing in the N. four A's annual amateur boxing and wrestling tournament, to be held at Tammany Hall May 13: Otto Cramer, 135 pounds, wrestling; Tom Kelly, 125 pounds (special class), boxing; Joe Friedel, 115 pounds, besides a bantam-weight, not yet selected. Cramer won the 135-pound wrestling contest at the Brighton Athletic Club April 2.

* * *

Max Lutbeg, of the Hornbackers, is anxiously awaiting a chance to meet Al Lauterwasser, another 135-pound wrestler. These two men it will be remembered wrestled a forty-minute draw March 30 at the Metropolitan Opera-House. The match between the two wrestlers will probably occur some time this month.

* * *

The Hornbacker Club gives a sparring exhibition to-morrow. The entertainment will be varied and interesting. About thirty of the members will spar and wrestle, besides some first-class outside talent.

* * *

The annual gymnastic contest, held last night at the Young Men's Institute Hall, more than met the rosiest-hued expectations. The attention of the audience was chained throughout the evening. The horizontal bar, parallel bars, horse exercise and club-swinging were notable features.

HE TAKES DUNRAVEN'S ANSWER.

J. Beavor-Webb Off for England—Perhaps He'll See the Valkyrie.

J. Beavor-Webb, the yacht designer, was a passenger for Liverpool to-day on the new Inman steamer City of Paris, which left her dock at the foot of Barrow street at 6.30 this morning on her second trip.

Mr. Webb carries letters from the New York Yacht Club to Dunraven and the Secretary of the Royal Yacht Squadron of England officially announcing the acceptance of the challenge for the America's Cup. Perhaps he will see the Valkyrie while he is in England.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." It's false—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE WOES OF YOUNG ACTORS.

ERNEST STERNER'S EXPERIENCE WITH AN AUGUST MANAGER.

Dr. Houghton's Request for the Closing of the Theatres on Good Friday—Little Ethel's Selection to Present Flowers to President Harrison on Centennial Day.

The woes of young actors who attempt to beard metropolitan managers in their dens have been often told. They have rarely been exaggerated. The young actor who ventures to secure an opening for himself needs all the nerve and brazen self-assertion he can muster. A short time ago a young actor named Ernest Sterner, who has done good work in the "May Blossom" company, determined to approach the great Augustin Daly, and see if he could not obtain some sort of a position in that gentleman's organization. An interview was arranged. Mr. Sterner felt slightly jubilant; at any rate he would have a hearing. He found the austere adapter in his private office and walked in. Mr. Daly did not say anything; neither did the young actor. The silence became oppressive, and Mr. Sterner at length spoke.

"My name is Sterner," said the young man.

"H'm," quoth the adapter, greatly edified.

"William?"

"No. Ernest."

"Ernest?" queried Mr. Daly. "Not William?"

"Ernest," remarked Mr. Sterner, who began to think it possible that Mr. Daly knew his name better than he did.

"Well," said the adapter, looking up and surveying the young man leisurely from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, "don't you think you have rather mistaken your vocation? Do you imagine you can act?"

"Yes"—very feebly.

"You are too small," continued the adapter, contemptuously. "Not nearly big enough for my stage. But," affably, "look in again some day."

"I am as big as Mr. James Lewis, of your company," declared Sterner angrily, "and as for mistaking my vocation, do you think it is exactly courteous for a manager who is supposed to be at the head of the profession to treat an applicant of whom he knows nothing in such a way? I am much obliged to you. Good-morning."

Still he did not despair. Even after this chilling interview Mr. Sterner thought he would try again. He requested another interview. A time was appointed. On this occasion, however, he was confronted by Mr. Daly's Hibernian factotum, Dick Dorney. This, according to Mr. Sterner is all that occurred: Dorney looked at him with the supercilious grace of the "governor" and remarked, simply but airily: "We only engage colored people for ushers."

* * *

Marc Klaw, Miss Davenport's manager, is very delighted at the result of his star's engagement with "La Tosca" in Chicago. A discussion was raised upon the realism of the stage, with special reference to Sardou, of course. It proved most fortunate. Miss Davenport's business was enormous. She will play nothing but "La Tosca" next season.

* * *

Little Miss Foley is going to play from June 4 to Aug. 10 at the Soldiers' Home in Dayton, O. This is what is called a "Summer snap." She will only have to appear twice a week. "There are such nice, rich old veterans there," declared Miss Foley yesterday. "I may marry one of them, you know. There are immense possibilities. Delighted at this snap? Well, I should say so. My rooms are now full of dressmakers. I am going to make myself beautiful for the dear old things."

"What kind of a house did you have at the last performance of 'An Iron Creed?'" Miss Foley was asked.

"Oh," quoth she, "the house was big enough, but there was nobody in it."

* * *

Miss Marion Manola will appear in four distinct impersonations in "Clover," the opera that is announced to follow "The May Queen" at Palmer's. Miss Manola's contract with Col. McCaull expires May 1, but it has been renewed for the Summer. The Colonel cannot afford to lose her.

* * *

The Rev. Dr. Houghton's request that the Academy of Music should be closed on Good Friday rather incensed Manager Alexander Comstock. "Why should Dr. Houghton interfere?" asked the young manager. "What does he do for actors but bury them. The trouble is that he doesn't bury enough of them. If he will make a contract to inter 3,000 actors in three weeks we'll close the Academy during that time."

* * *

"I would like Mr. Gerry to know that the child standing highest in Grammar School No. 40, and who has, on that account, been selected to meet President Harrison and present him with flowers on the Centennial Day, is a professional." It is hardly necessary to say that this semi-defiant utterance was made by Mrs. E. L. Fernandez. "Little Ethel Chocer," she continued, "has therefore done better with her studies than those children whom Mr. Gerry thinks far more fortunate. The child has played in 'May Blossom,' 'Rip Van Winkle,' 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' 'East Lynne,' 'Lost,' 'Drink' and 'Ten Nights in a Barroom.' I am delighted that she has been chosen. It really does me good." The little girl declares that she will tell the President that she intends sending him a private box when she plays in Washington.

Answers to Correspondents.

Joseph Gonzalez.—Queen Victoria was born May 24, 1819.

A. C. R.—April 30 is the only day made a legal holiday for the celebration of the Washington Centennial.

S. R. J.—1. If you were born here you are a natural born American citizen and need no naturalization papers. 2. Yes.

S. J. Bennett.—The best way for you to find a purchaser is to advertise the article for sale.

The Hittite.—Mr. Straus has not been reappointed Minister to Turkey. He holds over pending the appointment by President Harrison of his successor.

K. M. B.—Mary Anderson was born in Sacramento, Cal., in 1859.

Reader, Brooklyn.—State your case to the Commissioners of Emigration at Castle Garden. They may, under the circumstances, allow your relative to land.

Edgar C.—Roland Reed's performance of "The Mikado" was first given at the Union Square Theatre, Aug. 19, 1885. The first authorized performance was by D'Oyley Carte's company, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, Aug. 21, 1885.

Piano.—The Canadian Company cannot come here and seize your instrument for debt.

A. and B.—It is customary for the President of a society to be a member ex-officio of each standing committee, but it is not a matter of fundamental parliamentary law, and unless specially enacted in the constitution, is not binding. Every society, however, is the absolute judge of its own rules, and may extend or restrict the privileges of its officers at will.

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla! The Best Largest Bottle.

From Dakota.

FLEMING BROS.

DEAR SIRS: For a long time I have suffered from the effects of indigestion and sick headache, and on trying your DR. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, found quick and satisfactory relief. A very few dose does the work, and I would not be without them.

Sioux Falls, Dakota. GEO. H. HARRIS.

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, spelled differently, but of the same pronunciation. Always make sure of the words "Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa.," on the wrapper.

The HANKS Co.
DENTISTS.
Extracting, 25c.; with GAS, 50c. Sets, $5, $8 and $10. Soft filling, 50c. up; gold fillings, $1 up. Female attendant. Sundays to 1.
203 6TH AVE., 2D DOOR BELOW 14TH.
JERSEY CITY—York and Grove sts.
NEWARK—Broad and Market sts.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND
144 BOWERY 144
NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

SPECIAL.

GENTS' STEM-WINDING WATCHES, WALTHAM OR ELGIN MOVEMENTS, $21.00.

LADIES' AMERICAN STEM-WINDING WATCHES, $19.00.

THE CASES OF THESE WATCHES ARE ELABORATELY ENGRAVED AND WARRANTED FOR 21 YEARS. THEY ARE MUCH BETTER WATCHES THAN CLUBS AND PEOPLE WHO SELL ON INSTALMENT CHARGE $38.00 FOR. IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO CALL AND EXAMINE THESE WATCHES.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,
144 BOWERY 144
NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.
Open EVENINGS until 9. SATURDAY, 10.30 P. M.

ARCHITECT RAYMOND'S ARREST.

Accused by the Company of Firing a Building to Get $22,000 Insurance.

John C. Raymond is under lock and key at the Tombs charged with arson. He is an architect and builder at 593 Hudson street, and was arrested at about midnight Monday by Detective McManus, of the Central Office, at his home in the flats, 232 East Seventy-first street.

Raymond is accused by John C. Chirchugh, of the Lancashire and London Fire Insurance Company, of firing a building and barn belonging to Mrs. Anna Bouton at Iselin, near Rahway, N. J., on the night of Dec. 13 last.

John Leeper, a real estate agent, at one time at 150 Broadway, alleges that Raymond paid him $400 to assist him, and that they built fires of excelsior packing under the stairways. He has turned State's evidence, and Thomas McGrevor, formerly of Cherry and Dover streets, this city, says that while he was employed by Raymond as watchman the latter offered him $500 to fire the buildings.

The motive for firing the buildings was to obtain $22,000 insurance on them on policies in the London and Lancashire, Northern, Commercial Union, Pennsylvania, American and American Central Insurance companies.

Mr. Raymond was arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Charles P. Ford, of Middlesex County, N. J. He denies the charge, and says it is only an effort of the companies to avoid paying the amount of the policies, and that they are backed by a law firm, one member of which got the worst of it in a real estate transaction with him.

He complains bitterly of the manner of his arrest, saying that it was unnecessary to take him from his bed, as he has been daily about his business, knowing all the time that he was being dogged by the detectives. He says the ladies of his family were subjected to indignities by the officers, who found them in their night clothing, and claims that the officers broke open and ransacked his desk in his room.

He declares that he will prove his entire innocence at the examination before Justice Gorman to-morrow afternoon at the Tombs Police Court. Howe & Hummel will defend him and Butler, Stillwell & Hubbard are counsel for the insurance companies.

German Opera at the Amphion.

A festival of German opera will be inaugurated at the Amphion Academy, Brooklyn, Monday, May 13, and continue for one week. The operas to be produced are "Rheingold," "Die Walkure," "Siegfried," "Die Goetterdaemmerung," "Die Meistersinger" and "Tannhauser," with the full strength of the Metropolitan German Opera-House Company. Herr Anton Seidl will conduct the orchestra. A branch box-office has been located in the Universal Building, where seats or boxes can be secured at box-office rates.

Worth's Museum as a Matrimonial Bureau.

J. W. Coffey, the gentleman who has so industriously advertised through the New York papers for a wife, has transferred his base of operations from Castle Garden to Worth's Palace Museum. He is now on exhibition there, and daily offers marriage to every lady who calls that pleases his fancy. Coffey is a living skeleton, and commands the highest salary paid to skeleton freaks—$200 per week. Here is a chance, girls, to get a husband that can support you in style.

Justifiable Pride.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

"Sir," said the suitor, proudly, "I have asked for your daughter's hand, and you do right to question me as to my resources. It is true I am not rich, but my prospects are unrivalled."

Father—And what, sir, are your prospects?

Suitor—I am the manager of a professional baseball nine.

Jottings About Labor.

The Central Labor Union's Credential Committee met last night, and considered protests against the admission of certain delegates and organizations.

The Barbers' Union asserts that it is not getting proper support from union men in the way of patronizing card shops, and to-morrow night a meeting of all union barbers will be held in Stuyvesant Hall, in East Seventeenth street, to consider the advisability of continuing their representation in the Central Labor Union.

For the benefit entertainment in behalf of the striking carpet-workers at the Star Theatre Sunday night the Right F. F. Marks, Little Tommy Russell, Lillian Russell, Prof. Turk, Louis Aldrich, Carrie Godfrey, Harry Fisher, Clara Webb and Maime Adams, James F. Hoey, Conroy and Dempsey, Prof. Omsby, James D. Lee, Ryan and Richfield, Rooney Brothers, Clarence Dodge, Edward Sheehy, Prof. Berger and twenty-five members of the Progressive Musical Union are announced to take part.

Coming Events.

Employees of the H. O. Barnard Manufacturing Company, annual ball, Webster Hall, April 23.

Young Men's Association Congregation Ahawath Chesed, lecture by Joseph Isidor, vestry-rooms, Fifty-fifth street and Lexington avenue, April 18.

ITEMS ABOUT WHEELMEN.

Every fine day, especially Sundays, troops of wheelmen glide along the Boulevard and Jerome avenue, presenting a picturesque sight on the many different varieties of cycles. The roadsters, of course, frequently indulge in a few hard words, but their remarks are unheeded by the flying wheelmen.

At the regular monthly meeting of the L. A. W., a committee, consisting of W. G. Kendall, G. A. Perkins and C. S. Howard, were appointed to consider the advisability of holding a meet of Massachusetts wheelmen early in the Spring.

A three-mile bicycle handicap will be decided at the N. C. C. A. games at the Gentlemen's Driving Park April 27. The prizes will be silver cups.

J. K. Boyden, of the Illinois Club, ran into a safety rider on March 28, and was thrown from his wheel, fracturing his skull, from which he died four days later.

The Brooklyn Club will move into their new quarters on Hanson place about the 1st of May.

Miss Maud Newcome, daughter of Judge Newcome, met with a slight accident while out riding recently, which resulted in a damaged optic.

The new club-house of the Riversides will be the scene of jollification at the opening on May 18.

The Long Island wheelmen will hold a ladies' reception on April 29. The feature of the entertainment will be Clara Biconda, the child elocutionist.

Uncertain.

[From the Jeweler's Weekly.]

Stranger (in the court-room)—What time have you got, please?

Prisoner (at counsel's table)—I can tell you better after the trial.

EASTER HABERDASHERY. PRACTICAL NOVELTIES.

ECONOMICAL GENTLEMEN

WHO DO NOT CARE TO THROW MONEY AWAY CAN BE SUITED IN OUR LINE OF

HOSIERY.

FAST BLACK GUARANTEED.

22c. AND 35c. AND 45c. A PAIR.

MORELEY'S ENGLISH BALBRIGGANS

6 PAIR 90c.

2-THREADED ENGLISH STRIPED AND SOLID COLORS IN BALBRIGGAN,

6 PAIR $1.00.

UNDERWEAR.

2-THREADED FRENCH BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, SUPERBLY FINISHED, SIZES 34 TO 44 SHIRT, 28 TO 42 DRAWERS, 68c. EACH; WORTH $1.00.

4-THREADED BEST IMPORTED NOVELTY FINISH, SIZES AS ABOVE, 90c.; WORTH $1.50.

We Carry Short and Long Legs in Drawers, so Stout and Thin Men can be Fitted Properly.

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123 Fulton St., } (Between Nassau and William sts.

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

CARPETS CLEANED—T. M. STEWART, 326 7th ave. Send for circulars. Tel. call 126, 21st st.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. HILL.....Manager
EASTER WEEK.
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK.
HELEN BARRY IN
A WOMAN'S STRATAGEM.
The tremendous success made by Miss Barry during this engagement has induced the management to announce a return in A GRAND PRODUCTION next season. Crowded houses. Secure your seats in advance. Engagement closes April 27. April 29, ROBERT ELSMERE. Sunday evening, April 21, Gen. George A. Sheridan will repeat his lecture, "The Modern Pagan."

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Res. seats—Orchestra Circle and Balcony—50 Cts. THE GREAT HERRMANN. Wed. & Sat. Matinee. Next week—THATCHER, PRIMROSE & WEST. Next Sunday—FROM NEW YORK TO LONDON WITH PROF. CROMWELL.

PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE. NEIL BURGESS. COUNTY FAIR. EVENING AT 8.15. Wednesdays and Saturdays, matinee at 2. 25c. 50c. 75c. $1 00 $1 50

WINDSOR THEATRE, Bowery, near Canal. Week commencing Monday, April 15. MARIETTA NASH IN THE NEW LYRICAL COMEDY, "KATTI," the Family Help. Matinee SATURDAY at 2.

AMBERG THEATRE, IRVING PLACE. To-night, benefit to August Walter. Raub der Sabinerinnen. Thursday, Friday, Saturday, first time, Nervoese Wogen.

19TH ST. and 4TH AVE. BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. OPEN ALL DAY & EVENING.

14TH ANNUAL CALICO BALL OF FERNANDO'S DANCING ACADEMY, TUESDAY, APRIL 23, 162 EAST 55TH ST.

AMUSEMENTS.

I WANT A WIFE. Am a wealthy Pennsylvania land owner. Beauty not essential. Must be willing to learn the duties of farm life, such as milking cows, &c. The young German girl who wanted to marry Heinrich Schlummenberger, or one from Castle Garden, preferred. Apply or address J. W. COFFEY, care of

WORTH'S MUSEUM, 14th St., near 4th Ave.
HEINRICH SCHLUMMENBERGER, THE WEALTHY JERSEY FARMER, has located his wife-hunting headquarters at this house.
GIANTS Guysacutts and What Is It? Musical Band; Annie O'Brien, Giantess; Annie Bell, tallest fat woman, combined height 16 feet. The frog man. Tattooed man, woman and dog.

MADISON SQARE GARDEN.
VERY LAST WEEK.
EXHIBITING IN BROOKLYN NEXT MONDAY.
BARNUM & BAILEY'S
GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH.
Two Rings, Three Stages, Hippodrome Track, Triple Circus, Roman Races, Wild Moorish Caravan, Hall of Illusions, Menagerie, &c. Performances at 2 and 8 P. M. daily. Admission 50 cents. Children under 9 years 25 cents.

14TH STREET THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. THIS WEEK (commencing Monday, April 15) A. M. PALMER'S ALDINE SQUARE STOCK CO. (including Messrs. Salvini, Flockton, Massey, Misses Maud Harrison, Katherine Rogers, Virginia Buchanan in PARTNERS, APRIL 22, first time of J. K. EMMET in his New Play UNCLE JOE.

BIJOU THEATRE, Broadway, bet. 30th and 31st sts. Matinees, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. 7th week of the irresistibly funny comedy A MIDNIGHT BELL. BY HOYT, AUTHOR OF "A BRASS MONKEY." Gallery, 25c.; reserved, 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50.

PALMER'S THEATRE. B'WAY & 30TH ST. THE GRAY QUEEN. McCAULL OPERA COMPANY. MATINEE SATURDAY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Mr. A. M. PALMER.....Sole Manager. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee. 5TH MONTH. CAPTAIN SWIFT. A Great Success—World, Jan. 28. "Superior to Jim, the Penman." NO PERFORMANCE GOOD FRIDAY NIGHT.

NIBLO'S. Reserved Seats. Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. SAID PASHA. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

ACADEMY. 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00. DENMAN THOMPSON. THE OLD HOMESTEAD. Mats. WED. and SAT. EXTRA MAT. April 30.

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

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

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

STANDARD THEATRE. LAST WEEK. HOWARD ATHENEUM SPECIALTY CO. First appearance in America of MONSIEUR MILLE TINA. MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. Next week, new comic opera, DOVETTA.

STAR THEATRE. Broadway and 13th St. Farewell Tour of the Comedians, STUART ROBSON, WM. H. CRANE in Bronson Howard's great comedy, THE HENRIETTA.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4TH AVE. AND 23D ST. THE MARQUISE. "A triumph of stage art."—World. "Roused enthusiastic applause."—Mail. Begins at 8.15. Matinees SATURDAYS.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL. 21 W. 34TH ST. the Flower of Toquin; Samson; Dan J. Hart, 4 Carles, Garnella Bros. MONDAY, April 29—Centennial Inauguration Ball.

H. R. JACOBS' THIRD AVENUE THEATRE. Mat. Mon., Wed. & Sat. WALTER S. SANFORD. "UNDER THE LASH." April 22—Frank I. Frayne.

H. R. JACOBS' (THALIA) OLD BOWERY THEATRE. HARDIE AND VON LEER. "ON THE FRONTIER." April 22—Kate Purssell.

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THE EARL'S WIFE.

One of a Series of Tales of To-Day.

By GEORGE R. SIMS.

CHAPTER I.

THE COUNTESS OF DASHTON RECEIVES A STARTLING LETTER.

A year had elapsed since the marriage of the Earl of Dashton with the pretty chorus girl, Louie Joyce. Society had been startled at first by the news, and the young bride was the object of considerable attention whenever she appeared in public with her husband. The Earl's relatives were furious, and naturally put the young lady down as a designing creature, who had played her cards well.

But if Louie Joyce had played her cards well, as Countess of Dashton she played them still better. She bore her new honors modestly but gracefully, and the severest female critics were bound at last to admit that the tall, handsome chorus girl knew how to behave herself, and that she had a good deal more natural dignity than her husband. A woman can always more readily adapt herself to improved circumstances than a man.

But though Louie held her own bravely, and at last stemmed the tide of hostile criticism, she was unable to completely destroy the evil influences which surrounded her husband. His constant companions and associates were still the set of adventurers and sharps who toadied to him and preyed upon him in his bachelor days.

Capt. Kilby and Tom Major, those harpies of his bachelor days, were constantly his guests when the Earl was at his country seat, and in town they were his inseparables. Louie's scapegrace brother was one of the party occasionally, but of late they had seen nothing of him. He told his sister that he was going abroad with a young fellow who wanted a travelling companion; but something in his manner when he came to say good-by made the Countess uneasy. She had an undefined foreboding that something was going to happen—the something that she had always dreaded, and that this was why Brother Will was going to get out of the way.

Louie knew well enough when she married the fast and foolish young nobleman that Kilby and Major and her brother had a motive of their own in promoting the match. Her brother's friends were not the men to go out of their way to secure good fortune for other people without they also shared in it themselves, and in this instance she felt confident that they had played for a big stake.

The gang of good-for-nothings who had fastened themselves on to the young nobleman when he came into his vast fortune, with the intention of—in the elegant language of the fraternity—"cutting him up," soon found that they had a harder task than they had bargained for. His lordship was free-handed with his money and spent it bravely, but he didn't lend the large sums that were required for "a few weeks." Now and then his lordship would lose a hundred or two at a friendly game, but he let it be seen plainly that he was merely obliging his friends and that it wouldn't do for them to treat him as a flat too often. On his marriage with Louie Joyce he did what he had agreed to: he paid Will Joyce's debts, which, according to that young gentleman's own showing, amounted to £6,000, but he gave Will to understand that he mustn't presume upon the relationship to ask any further assistance.

Louie Joyce was perfectly well aware of the sum which her brother was to receive, and she guessed that his associates would share it with him. She had a faint hope that perhaps the sum would satisfy them, but knowing something of their character she could hardly bring herself to believe it.

A year, however, had gone by, and so far as she knew no further attempts had been made to reap any further advantage. She further the schemes of the conspirators by had dreaded that some proposition would be made to her; that she would be asked to betraying her husband into their hands. She had determined from the first that she would do no such thing, but that at all risks, if she found her husband was being attacked through her, she would imform him of his danger. She had persuaded herself when she married Dashton that she honestly loved him, and as time went on, and she found out her husband's good qualities, love really did come. It was the one great hope of her life that her influence would at last wean him from old associates, and that he would show the world that he had sown his wild oats, and was going to become worthy of his rank and wealth. She knew that underneath much that was evil in his nature there was much that was good; that with different training and with better surroundings he might have been a better man.

THE LETTER FELL FROM HER HAND AND SHE FAINTED.

One thing, however, was still a great grief to the girl, and that was that at times, when he got among the fast set who still clung about him, he would let himself be persuaded to drink to excess. The first time that her husband came home talking incoherently the poor girl was so terrified that she couldn't stop in the room where he was, but ran and locked herself in her boudoir.

One morning, after her husband had come home considerably the worse for his evening's amusement, Lady Dashton sat at breakfast alone in her own little room. His Lordship was still sleeping off the effects of his last night's indulgence.

There were several letters for her ladyship, letters of the ordinary kind, which she opened and threw aside after glancing at their contents. But there was one which she opened unconsciously and began to read mechanically, but which as she read on sent the hot blood to her cheeks with a sudden rush, only to retreat from them again as suddenly and leave her face pale with the ashen hue of death.

She read the letter to an end, and then with a low moan let it slip from her hand on to the floor.

At that moment Partridge, her ladyship's confidential maid, came into the room. She was just in time to save her mistress, who was falling from her seat in a dead faint.

"Oh, my lady," exclaimed Partridge, rushing towards and catching the swooning Countess in her arms. "What is the matter? Speak, my lady, you are ill."

Partridge loosened her mistress's dress and, taking the vinegar cruet, put some vinegar on her head and lips.

"You are not well, my lady," she said. "Won't you lie down a little? Come, my lady, take my arm. That's it. Lie on the sofa a little until you feel stronger."

Partridge stooped and picked up the letter from the hearthrug and handed it to her mistress.

As soon as the servant retired the trembling Countess raised herself on the sofa and with an effort smoothed out the letter she had crushed in her hand, and read it again to make sure that it was a real letter and not some horrible nightmare which was haunting her.

And this was what she read:

THE MIDLAND HOTEL, LONDON.

DEAR LOO: I arrived in London from the Continent this morning. I dare say you wonder how I came to be in the great metropolis when you thought I was booked for some time to come in a French convict prison. My dear Loo, I've had a bit of luck. A lot of the fellows got up a plot to break out and murder the Governor and warders. I sold them just in the nick of time, and saved the lives of half the staff. Feeling that my fellow-sufferers would make it warm for me, the Government very kindly gave me a free pardon for my services on condition that I quitted French soil. And I jumped at the offer, you bet, my dear. Of course I came to London full of hope and love, and wondering what my little Loo would say to her bad boy who been away so long. This afternoon when passing the Criterion I looked into the American bar and met an old friend, and we began to talk about old times, and asking after Will,