FOOD FOR FUN-FEASTERS.

A FEW MINUTES WITH THE HUMORISTS OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Changed.
[From Judge.]

Smiley—I've come after my portrait. That's it, there.

Photographer's New Clerk—Isn't there some mistake? That doesn't resemble you.

Smiley—It did before I had my hair trimmed and beard shaved off.

No Flies on It.
[From Time.]

Dealer—What kind of paper do you wish, sir?

Mr. Justgotthere—Oh, som'thin' bang-up tony. I don't want no flies on it.

"Yes, sir. Then let me recommend our 'Sure Kill' fly-paper."

He Believed in Moderation.
[From Texas Siftings.]

Gus—What's that wagon, George?

George—That is the wagon of the Moderation Society; come along.

"They believe in moderation in using water, hey? Well, I'm with 'em."

Where He Stumped.
[From the Epoch.]

"You seem at home here," remarked a man at the post-office to the Postmaster.

"Yes," replied the latter, "this is my stamping ground."

Pure Labor.
[From Texas Siftings.]

Young Man—Does your sister play the piano, Bobby?

Bobby—Play it! No; but she works it about seven hours a day.

Cautious.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

Mrs. Brown—As you've been a good boy, I have given your sister 15 cents to take you out and get some ice-cream.

Little Johnnie—Which of us is to have the 10-cent plate, ma?

One Way Out of It.
[From the Clothier and Furnisher.]

Tailor—I've stepped around to collect that little bill.

Travers—Sorry, but I'm short. How would it do for me to order another suit?

Argus-Eyed.
[From the Epoch.]

Teacher—The peacock has many eyes in its tail.

Boy—I suppose it can always find a seat, but it must be expensive for eyeglasses if the beast is near-sighted.

A Bad Record.
[From Puck.]

"How much start do you want?" asked Fleet of the cashier, as they were preparing to run a foot race.

"Six hours," answered the cashier, absent-demindly.

Home Early—in the Morning.
[From Munsey's Weekly.]

Mrs. Sadeye—Aren't you ashamed, George, to spend your time in gambling and come home at this late hour of the night? What will the neighbors think?

Mr. Sadeye—I couldn't help it, dear; I went broke, and there was no use of staying out any longer.

Knew the Sex.
[From Life.]

Annie—Oh Charlie, I found out something today that I promised never, never to tell!

Charlie (settling back)—Well, I'm ready.

Could Speak from Experience.
[From Time.]

Wife—Our boarder must be doing a great deal of brain work, husband. Of late he has been very quiet and thoughtful.

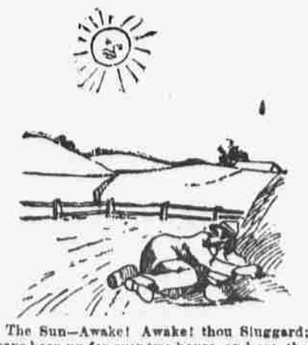
Husband—Yes; I noticed the change. However, I think it is due to that mince pie you made the other day. I ate a piece of it myself.

The Music All in His Soul.
[From Time.]

"Yes," said the elder brother complacently, as he finished a barbarously conducted strain, "I consider some of the tones of my voice quite rare."

"Very likely," returned the younger, "since they are not at all well done—quit raw in fact."

[From Life.]



The Sun—Awake! Awake! thou Sluggard; I have been up for over two hours, and am thousands of miles on my way.

The Sluggard—That's all right, smarty, but you don't have to foot it over a gravel road with one shoe gone.

GOSSIP OF THE GREENROOM.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.

Difficulties of Creig and Skinner in Their Early Theatrical Career—"The Tourists" to Appear at the Bijou—A "Papering" Scheme Which Affected a New York Manager Disastrously—Jay Rial Off for San Francisco.

A good story is told of Charles Creig and Otis Skinner. When they were supporting Edwin Booth at Booth's Theatre in "Richelieu" some years ago they were neither of them in very affluent circumstances. In fact, they owned but one pair of stage boots between them. They overcame difficulties in this way: Skinner would make his exit on one side, cross quickly over to Creig and hand him his boots. These Creig would quickly don, and then rush upon the stage. One night Skinner, as he made this exit was confronted by a lady whom he had not seen for some time. He stood talking with her, blissfully unconscious of the boot-expectant Creig, making frantic signals to him to hurry. Skinner forgot all about it, and poor Creig, in his stockinged feet, was unable to go upon the stage. The piece had to be cut, and Booth's famous curse scene was omitted. Skinner and Creig trembled in their boots (one pair) as they thought of Booth's anger. They rushed up to him, and overflowed in an apologistic torrent. Booth listened to them quietly; then said: "Well, gentlemen, it can't be helped now. It is over. But I do hope you will be able to buy another pair of boots—one of these days."

* * *

Contracts were signed Saturday by which John P. Slocum will take "The Tourists in a Pullman Car" to the Bijou next month.

* * *

Al Richards, the old-time circus manager, after his return from Europe a few days ago, purchased a half interest in Proctor's Brooklyn theatre. Richards is said to have made a good deal of money on the other side. Mr. Richards says that he intends to boom the theatre in the best way he can.

* * *

Arthur Miller, Miss Minnie Maddern's manager, left for San Francisco on Saturday night. Miller was glad to go. He has been "in and around" New York for a long time now.

* * *

Here are the details of a rather interesting transaction: Two Philadelphia managers came to this city Friday night to see a production now running here with a view to its representation at their house. The managers of this production knew that their audience would be a small one. They sent out and papered the house in order that the Philadelphia magnates should see the conventional "sea of heads." It happened that night that at another theatre—a very big house—close at hand the star was taken suddenly ill and no performance was given. Crowds of disappointed people lined the streets. In their disgust they went to the theatre first mentioned. They were unable to secure seats there, so diligently had it been papered. And when the proprietors of the house had to turn away all this good money they swore in good round terms.

* * *

Jay Rial goes managerially to San Francisco to-morrow. "I go," he said, "with many regrets for New York, though I shall be glad to get back to 'Frisco. When you see me again you can say 'Jay Rial is fired,' for until I am I don't think I shall come back."

* * *

There are a number of attractions at Tony Pastor's this week included in Rielly and Woods's new big show. Among them are Bellonini, a juggler from the London Alhambra; the three Byrne Brothers, novelty acrobats; Mons. Alfred, from Madrid; the Wood Family, who will be seen here for the first time in four years; Sablon, a mimic; Miss Florence Miller; Mason, Miller and Mason, the Buffalo Trio; Dan Hart, in his specialty called "Handsome Dan," Byrnes and Helene, crayon and sketch artists, and Pat Reilly.

* * *

Gustave Amberg has engaged in his opera company Miss Anna Riegel, from the Hof Theatre at Stuttgart. She will make her appearance at Amberg's very shortly.

A SPANISH HIDALGO'S PRAYER.

Peculiar and Ludicrous Mixture of Family Pride and Dread of Death.

One of the most peculiar and comical mixtures of a dread of death and family pride occurs in the prayer which a Spanish nobleman composed for his own benefit, says *Texas Siftings*. The prayer reads literally as follows:

"O Lord, thou seest before thee one of the greatest of all sinners of this wicked world, His Highness Grand Marshal La Meilleraye, Duke of Mazarin, Knight of Alcantara, Knight of the Golden Fleece, Grandee of Spain of the first class, Governor of Estramadura, Count de Menard, Baron La Porte and grand honorary protector of the Church of St. Rochus, where His Highness partakes of the sacrament five times a year, his ofteriory never being less on each occasion than 100 pieces.

"His Highness condescends to acknowledge that he is the most unworthy of all sinners; and O Lord, be kind enough to take for title and his long line of illustrious ancestors into consideration and condemn him not to the purgatory of the common herd."

This Marquis La Meilleraye, who condescended to acknowledge that he was a sinner, never took the sacrament unless his coat of arms was stamped on the consecrated wafer. This is historical. He "condescended" to die in 1664. He was a typical hidalgo.

He Was to Be Pitied.
[From Drake's Magazine.]

Algernon—I went to Long Branch to get the sea air.

Augustus (interrupting, sadly)—And I went to get a sea heiress, but failed.

The Only Chance for Common Folks.
[From Time.]

Parrott—I see that young Tom Grafton has got his name into the newspapers.

Jawkins—Good gracious! he's not in politics. What disgraceful thing has he been doing?

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. TOWNSDROW.

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.

BIG FORTUNES FROM TIPS.

HOTEL HEAD PORTERS WHO ACTUALLY ROLL IN WEALTH.

Men Who Manipulate the Whisk and the Towel Make More Money Than Many Congressmen—Some of Them Live in Brown-Stone Fronts and Patronize the Fine Arts—Several Worth Over One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

All of the prominent hotels of this city have rich head porters who have amassed their wealth in blacking boots, carrying baggage and starting fires in the rooms of guests, says the Philadelphia *Record*. Some of them live in brownstone houses more imposing than those of their employers, and enjoy life all the time.

The head portership in a hotel like the Continental, Girard or Lafayette means a sinecure, with plenty of money and little actual work. The chief has a corps of eight or ten men under him, who look to him for their living and obey his every beck and call. Besides this he is given a handsome salary of from $1,200 to $2,000 a year by the proprietor, who intrusts to him the disposal of all the guests' luggage, the attention to all the fires in the rooms and a score of other minor duties.

The hotel proprietor has nothing to do with the pay of the under porters. That comes from the well-filled wallet of the head porter. The salary which the head porter receives is but a trifle compared with what his position brings him, and out of which he can pay his underlings and have a handsome sum to lay up at the end of each year.

The magnate of the hotel baggage department makes his money by "tips." The guests tip the under porters for attending to their baggage and carrying it to their rooms, and the underlings then hand the tips over to the head porter. That important functionary pockets the money, and with a smirk thinks of the latest fad in household furniture and how a few silver trappings would look on his last-going span.

A head porter of one of the large Philadelphia hotels inadvertently admitted yesterday that his position brought him a clean $4,000 a year above the cost of his family expenses, besides enabling him to pay off his men, who receive $1 a day and board at the hotel.

The head porter then dropped into a reverie, and after a few moments reflection suddenly aroused himself and exclaimed:

"There's old John Carl, the former head porter of the Colonnade Hotel, who died three years ago. He held his position for nearly fourteen years, during which time he amassed a fortune of over $125,000 by means of his salary and tips. Carl lived on South Seventeenth street in a fine residence. He had some hand-some paintings and works of art in his home.

There was never a hotel porter who could get more tips out of a man than Carl. He was suave, and had the best tip-me-please smile that I ever saw. Mighty sharp man, too, and very economical. He used to say that he averaged one five-dollar tip a day. Yes, a good many wealthy men who stop with their families at our hotels give as large a tip as that. They are really repaid for it, too. Their baggage is handled with especial care.

"There is Frank McIntee, who now helps the ladies out of their carriages at Strawbridge & Clothier's establishment. He was head porter for fifteen years at the old St. Cloud Hotel. McIntee is a wealthy man, and he made his money when he was a head porter. I'll wager he is worth anywhere between $50,000 and $60,000. He owns a number of houses and has a big bank account.

"Charley Sweeney, the present head porter of the Continental Hotel, is worth fully $100,000, which he has made mostly out of his position. Sweeney used to hold the same position in the La Pierre House, now the Lafayette. He resides in a beautiful brown-stone front house in the lower section of the city, and owns a fine driving horse.

"Henry Bradley, the fine-looking, ruddy-faced old porter of the Lafayette, is richer than Sweeney. Bradley has eight porters under him, and judging from his luck on tips and his inimitable suavity of address, he must have kissed the Blarney stone a dozen times. There are on an average 150 pieces of baggage that have to be handled by Bradley and his men every day. Almost every piece brings him a nice tip. He lives in a $15,000 house on Catharine street, and its interior is a picture of home comfort. Bradley's fortune is at least $100,000.

"Another wealthy head porter is Michael Reagan, who is at the Albine Hotel. He has held his position there ever since the house first opened in '78, and it is said he is very clever in working tips. Reagan employs six porters to help him in his business. He lives in a pretty little house on Dickinson street, and possesses a fortune of $30,000.

"Three years ago, after the death of John Carl, the wealthy head porter of the Colonnade, Michael McAnnany stepped into the position, and has in that time made enough money out of it to buy a nice home on Mifflin street, besides invesing some spare capital in other properties.

"The head portership of the Girard House is held by two men, Thomas Love and his brother George. They have in their employ six other porters, and handle on an average seventy-five pieces of baggage a day. During the eight years that they have been the incumbents of the position each has been enabled to lay by $10,000.

"John St. John, the head porter of the Stratford, and Patrick Donnelly, who holds the same position at the Bellevue, are also in good financial circumstances."

ANOTHER DREAM SHATTERED.

Billy Emmerson, the Minstrel, Relates a Good Joke Once Played on Him.

Billy Emmerson, the minstrel, relates a joke on himself, says the Detroit *Free Press*. When he was last in London he went one night to the play and got a seat well up in front, near the boxes. A lady dropped her programme, and Emmerson gallantly restored it to her. He could see that the was a great swell, and noticed that she eyed him sharply.

"Hello" he exclaimed (in his mind) "I guess I've made a mash." With that idea prominant he glanced at the lady with a quizzical eye. Just then the curtain fell, and she beckoned him with a backward movement of her head.

"Ah!" said the natty minstrel (once more in his mind), "I've made an impression—that's very evident."

He leaned forward, the lady put forth a delicate hand and laid on his out stretched palm a—glittering six pence!

"Wha—what's this for?" he gasped.

"Aw—you—aw—were kind enough to hand me my programme."

And another dream was shattered.

CRACK TROTTERS TO MEET.

BELLE HAMLIN AND HARRY WILKES TO RACE FOR A $5,000 PURSE.

Belle Hamlin Said to Be the Betting Favorite—A Football League Without Wesleyan and Pennsylvania Would Be Stronger—Sprinter Myers Will Go Into Training—Billy Myer and Carroll Meet.

Turfmen are excitedly discussing the respective merits of Belle Hamlin and Harry Wilkes, who are to trot a return match at Fleetwood Park on Friday for a purse of $5,000, each owner putting up a purse of $2,500. Although there will be running races on that day, both at Morris Park and Jerome Park, it is thought that an event of this kind will be sufficient to draw a large crowd to Fleetwood. Belle Hamlin seems to be the favorite. She is said to be the handsomest mare in the world, and her beauty is only equalled by her remarkable speed. Her record of 2.12¾ and that of Harry Wilkes, 2.13½, is guarantee for an exciting race.

* * *

Prominent football men say that a league composed of Harvard, Yale and Princeton would be far more interesting than the present one, which also includes Wesleyan and the University of Pennsylvania. Wesleyan and Pennsylvania, as football folk know, have not the ghost of a show against either of the three bigger colleges. The games between them and the Big Three are nothing but practice games, and are so regarded, as a matter of course. The wide-flight of fancy cannot picture Wesleyan or Pennsylvania as winning from the crimson, blue or orange and black. If the smaller colleges were cut the big fellows could play two games each with one another instead of one.

* * *

The Westchester Walking Club took the 9 A. M. train from the Grand Central Depot yesterday for Irvington. The distance back to the city was accomplished on foot, the party dining at Yonkers.

* * *

The election of officers of the Bowling League will occur to-night.

* * *

There is a chance that Gus Sundstrom, the natatorial artist of the New York Athletic Club, and John Mannion, the English swimmer, may come together in a swimming contest for big money.

* * *

L. E. Myers, the champion middle distance runner of the world, will try to get into trim by next Spring, when it is probable that he will engage in several runs for good money.

* * *

The bicycle meeting of the New Jersey Athletic Club is attracting a good deal of interest. It takes place next Saturday at Bergen Point and is the Club's second annual tournament.

* * *

It now looks as if Billy Myer and California Jimmy Carroll would come together for $10,000 a side, London prize ring rules, in Mexico. Myer has met Carroll more than half way and the latter can scarcely back out now.

* * *

George Dixon and Hank Brennan, bantamweights, will spar twenty-five rounds at the Parnell Athletic Club next Monday night for a $700 purse or a prize of equal value.

* * *

Efforts are being made by the California Athletic Club to get some of the English sparrers to appear at the Club. Toff Wall and Ted Pritchard are preferred.

* * *

T. F. Delaney and "Dex" Miller will run a five-mile race shortly for a stake of $500.

* * *

Condon, Quackenbush and Mitchell will meet in the weight-throwing contests at the Cecil County Fair games next Saturday.

* * *

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will meet next Saturday.

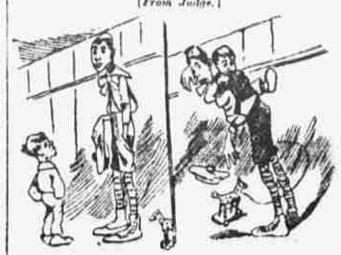
* * *

The games of the Pastime Athletic Club have been postponed until next Saturday.

Dr. Greene's Course of Magnificently Illustrated Free Lectures.

Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th st., New York, the famous and successful specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, will give his full course of grand free lectures, illustrated by the stereopticon with the most beautiful dissolving views, in Chickering Hall on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Oct. 7, 8, 9 and 10, at 8 o'clock. On Monday evening the lecture will be on the "Nervous System;" Tuesday, "Physical and Mental Culture;" Wednesday and Thursday evenings, free private illustrated lectures to men only. Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, at 5 o'clock, free private illustrated lectures to ladies only. Admission is free, and all, except children, are invited.

An Inhospitable Welcome.
[From Judge.]



New Boy in Town—My mother said I might come over in your yard and play with you.

Cave-hardened Resident—All right; let's play telegraph-poles. I'll be lineman.

Merely a Misunderstanding.
[From Life.]

Republican—I am gratified to hear you admit that Mr. Harrison appoints only first-class men as postmasters.

Democrat—You misunderstood me, my friend; what I said was that he appoints only first-class postmasters.

In the Family Circle.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Pa, is a lambkin a little lamb?"

"Yes, my boy."

"And a manikin is a little man?"

"Yes."

"Well, I suppose the forty winks you take every night after supper is a napkin, isn't it?"

"Well, do you suppose that if I gave you a lickin' it would be a little lick?"

And the boy waited not, for he was a wise child and had met his father before.

STAR-GAZING IN OMAHA.

How the Heavens Became One Grand Carnival of Constellations.

It was at Spirit Lake, at the very limit of the pier, says the Omaha *Republican*. They were all alone. There was no moon, but the stars were big and bright and so full of self-conceit that they looked at themselves in the water and winked.

Far out a boat slid noiselessly along. In a nearer boat a fair tenor voice carelessly half hummed, half sang a common love song. From the hotel came now and then the twang of the strings of the orchestra or mandolins.

On such a night as this did Dido stand upon the wild sea bank and wave her love to come again to Carthage. On such a night as this did Jessica—but a truce to the bard! It was the sort of night on which a man could make love to his own wife!—and those two, Edouard and Alicia, had not yet bespoken their tender vows.

"Do you know anything about the stars?" inquired Edouard in a voice like the murmur of the wind in Summer trees.

"A little," answered Alicia, tenderly. "I know some of the constellations—the Great Bear—the"——

"Yes," interrupted Edouard, "I know all about the big bear and I can find the north star; but right over there is a group. Do you know the name of that?" And Edouard threw his arm across Alicia's shoulder and pointed to a cluster of shining worlds in the east.

Alicia leaned towards him. "I don't know what that is," she breathed, as one who did not care.

"And there is another constellation just over our heads?" Edouard passed his arm around her neck and placing his hand under her chin, so tilted it that it would be easy for he to see.

And then to Alicia's eyes the heavens became one grand carnival of constellations. Shooting stars chased each other athwart the firmament, comets played riotous games among the planets, and finally there came a soft and radiant blue which hid them all.

Edouard had kissed Alicia.

Rue to the Soil.
[From the Epoch.]

Amy—Where are you going, Mr. Smith?

Smith—I'm going to buy a pair of shoes for my Chinese wife. I suppose you know I married a China gal?

Amy—Yes; what wee little feet she must have! What's her number?

Smith—Nines.

Amy—Nines?

Smith—Yes, her parents were Chinese, but she was born in Chicago.

At a Rough Estimate.
[From Puck.]

First Passenger (standing in car)—I'm going to make that man move up and give me half of his seat.

Second Passenger—Go slow; that's old Specie. Do you know what that man is worth?

First Passenger—If pork is eight cents a pound, live weight, I should think he ought to be worth $10 easy enough.

A Reminder.
[From the Clothier and Furnisher.]

Mrs. Rustler (to her husband)—I certainly wish, dear, that you would keep up appearances more and dress better. Now look at Mr. Slasher, who moves in our set, how stylish he is.

Rustler—You forget, dear, that it was but recently that Slasher failed.

ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it.

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 of its class for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

ALL DRUGGISTS. Scott & Bowne, New York.

FURNITURE.

No Credits. Cash Only.

RARE BARGAINS.

Buyers should not fail to examine this stock. It is probably the largest in the city, and, for good work, the lowest priced.

More than 150 different patterns of the newest styles of solid Walnut, Antique, Oak, Cherry and Ash BEDROOM SUITES, at $22 and upward; 225 PARLOR SUITES, new styles, well made, at $51 and upward; 50 new designs in SIDEBOARDS, at $18 and upward.

Also DINING CHAIRS, TABLE, HALL STANDS, LIBRARY TABLES, CHIFFONNIERES, &c., &c., in large QUANTITIES and REMARKABLE FOR CHEAPNESS.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures.

"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT CO.,

STORES—104, 106 AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.,

Between 6th and 7th aves., one door west of 6th ave.

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

B. Altman & Co.

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.

(18th St. Station Elevated Road.)

WILL OFFER

Tuesday, Oct. 8,

AT SPECIAL PRICES,

A lot of ASSORTED BLACK DRESS GOODS, including cheviots, fine TWILL SERGES, OVERSHOTS, CHEVRONS, and STRIPED SUITINGS, at

58c. & 68c.

YARD.

HARRIS BROS.

Offer for this week only the following Bargains:

FALL OVERCOATS.

CAER'S ENGLISH MELTON, SILK FACED,

$8.75;

REGULAR PRICE, $16.00.

BANNOCKBURN TWEED, SILK FACED,

$9.50;

REGULAR PRICE, $18.00.

CLAY'S WIDE WALE, SILK FACED,

$13.50;

REGULAR PRICE, $25.00.

UNDERWEAR.

LOT NO. 1, PURE LAMB'S WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

72c.;

REGULAR PRICE, $1.25.

LOT NO. 2, I. & R. MORLEY'S EXTRA HEAVY CASHMERE SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

88c.;

REGULAR PRICE, $1.50.

LOT NO. 3, SANITARY SYSTEM NATURAL WOOL, LIGHT AND HEAVY,

98c.;

REGULAR PRICE, $2.00.

SPECIAL ENGLISH DOGSKIN GLOVES, PLAIN OR STITCHED BACKS,

98c.;

REGULAR PRICE, $1.50.

HARRIS BR

HAVE ONLY ONE STORE,

176 BROADWAY, BETWEEN JOHN AND MAIDEN LANE.

WHO'S AFRAID

to laugh? Everybody with poor teeth, natural or artificial. All such who would enjoy laughing when the spirit moves, should go at once to

THE BANKS CO., Dentists,

New York, 203 6th Ave., cor. 14th St.

Jersey City, York and Grove Sts.

Newark, Broad and Market Sts.

AMUSEMENTS.

BIJOU THEATRE, BROADWAY, NEAR 30TH ST. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. WE ARE THE PEOPLE! "THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL." THE BOSTON HOWARD ATHENÆUM STAR SPECIALTY CO. The Cream of American and European Novelties. Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50.

WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM. COME EARLY TO SEE THE LIVING MYSTERY. CONGO

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. 10TH WEEK. LAST 3 WEEKS KATE CLAXTON CHAS. A. STEVENS. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2. BOOTLES' BABY.

NIBLO'S. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8. TERRISS & MILLWARD. ROGER LA HONTE. Adapted by Aug. Daly and Robt. Buchanan.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. First week in America of MR. and MRS. KENDAL. A SCRAP OF PAPER. Evenings at 8. Matinees Saturdays.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL. Appearance of the famed Japanese Illusionists. YANK HOE and O-NENE. MATINEES MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY.

WINDSOR THEATRE, Bowery, near Canal. One week commencing Monday, Oct. 7. The favorite Comedienne ANNIE PIXLEY in the charming Comedy, ZARA. MATINEE Wednesday and Saturday.

H. R. JACOBS' 3D AVE. THEATRE. Matinees Monday, Thursday and Saturday. TRUE IRISH HEARTS. Oct. 14—"A BUNCH OF KEYS."

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4TH AVE. AND 23D ST. Begins at 8.15. Matinee SATURDAY at 2. E. H. SOTHERN. LORD CHUMLEY. E. H. SOTHERN.

POSITIVELY LAST WEEK IN AMERICA OF J. W. COFFEE, THE SKELETON DUDE, at DOCKSTADER'S HARLEM MUSEUM.

AMUSEMENTS.

GLOBE MUSEUM, 298 BOWERY. NURSE DONNELLY, Having recovered from the Murderous Assault of MRS. RAY HAMILTON, is now holding receptions in our Curio Hall. OPEN FROM 11 TILL 10. ADMISSION 10c.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. Every Night and Matinee Tuesday and Friday. RIELLY and WOODS'S BIG SHOW. BEST VAUDEVILLE IN THE CITY. GREATEST ARTISTS THAT MONEY CAN HIRE.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. TO-NIGHT. HERRMANN'S TRANSATLANTIQUE VAUDEVILLES. All the great artists at every performance.

PALMER'S. Reappearance of the world's greatest tragedian. SALVINI. Repertoire—Thursday, Oct. 10, opening night, SAMSON. Saturday evening, Oct. 12, SAMSON. Monday, Oct. 14, SAMSON. Wednesday, Oct. 16, OTHELLO; Friday, Oct. 18, OTHELLO; Saturday evening, Oct. 19, SAMSON. Theatre closed Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings this week.

BROADWAY THEATRE. COR. 41ST ST. Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2. FAREWELL WEEK. FRANCIS WILSON AND COMPANY IN THE OOLAH. TUESDAY, 150TH PERFORMANCE. MONDAY, OCT. 14. EDWIN BOOTH. MME. MODJESKA. IN BULWER'S "RICHELIEU."

14TH STREET THEATRE. COR. 6TH AVE. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. "They liked it so much." CORA TANNER and superb company, in Robert Buchanan's comedy, FASCINATION. Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR. 3d ave., between 63d and 64th sts. 58TH GRAND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION. OPEN 10 A. M. UNTIL 10 P. M. ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

GAIETY THEATRE, 138 Bowery, above Grand st. DAPHNE, the Persecuted Princess, the most wonderful illusion ever seen; the Gigantic Cortina Sisters, Capt. Baldwin, Armless Wonder; Val Kyrle, Fire King; Gaiety Novelty Company in hourly shows.

AMBERG THEATRE. Irving Place and 15th st. To-night, the great success, "Barcheinis Frau." Tuesday, Streitmann and Schuetz in "Bettler Student." Wednesday, first time "At the Eiffel Tower" or "Mme. Eiffel." Thursday, "Bettler Student." Friday and Saturday matinee, "Barcheinis Frau." Evening, "At the Eiffel Tower."

EVE. 8.15. ACADEMY. SAT. MAT. DENMAN THOMPSON. THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

NEW PARK THEATRE. Broadway and 35th st. MATINEES WED. AND SAT. 2D MONTH OF OUR GREAT SUCCESS. BARRY and FAY. McKENNA'S FLIRTATION.

PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE. Evenings 8.15. Sat. Matinee 1. LAST TWO WEEKS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS. Broadway and 29th st. AT HOME. Prices: 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00. WEDNESDAY EVG., Oct. 9, at 8.15. Everything new, bright and sparkling.

PHILLIPS'S THEATRE, BOWERY, OPPOSITE BOWERY. DOUBLE COMPANY IN CONTINUOUS SHOW. From 1 P. M. to 11 P. M. Best seats, 25c. SPECIAL ACCOMMODATION FOR LADIES.

H. C. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. Oct. 7—One Week—Wed. and Sat. Matinees. HENRY IKE, in the New Melodrama in 5 Acts, THE SUSPECT.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. KELLAR. Reserved seats—Orchestra Circle and Balcony—50c. Wed. & Sat. Matinees. KELLAR, The Master. Spanish Students. NEXT WEEK—Frederick Warde in the Mountebank.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. EVENINGS AT 8. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. THE DRUM-MAJOR. Admission, 50c. Seats reserved two weeks in advance.

STAR THEATRE. LAST WEEK. MATS. WED. and SAT. Bronson Howard's Greatest Success. SHENANDOAH. Next Week—Jefferson and Florence Comedy Co.

STANDARD THEATRE. DIXEY. Monday Evening, Oct. 7, Oa's Opening. MR. HENRY E. DIXEY. In the kaleidoscopic representation entitled THE SEVEN AGES.

THEATRE COMIQUE. 125th st. near 3d ave. Every Night and Wednesday and Saturday Matinee. The Gorgeous Spectacular Extravaganza SPIDER AND FLY. Next Week the Grand Magician KELLAR.

1874. OPENING BALL OF THE BYRON DRAMATIC SOCIAL UNION, to be held at Tammany Hall on Sunday Evening, Oct. 13, 1889. 1889. Tickets, admitting gent and lady, 50 cents.

POSITIVELY LAST WEEK. SEYMOUR, THE GREAT MIND READER. AT DORIS'S 8TH AVE. MUSEUM.

FERNANDO'S DANCING ACADEMY, 162 East 55th st.—Classes now forming. First private lesson without extra charge. Re-opening reception Tuesday, Oct. 8. Send for circular.

LAST SEASON. COME NOW IF EVER. BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 4TH AVE. AT THE GRAND CONCERTS EDEN MUSEE.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE, B'KLYN. Matinee on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. W. W. TILLOTSON'S MERRY COMEDY COMPANY in the Screaming, Jolly and Lively ZIG-ZAG. Next Week—FRANCIS WILSON in THE OOLAH.

H. R. JACOBS' BROOKLYN THEATRE. CORINNE. In MONTE CRISTO, JR. GRAND BALLET. NEW MARCHES. Matinees Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

ZIPP'S CASINO. ALL NEW ATTRACTIONS. Paul Stanley, Hadd J. Sheriff, J. L. Simonds. Harmonic Trio, Miss Nand'l Holer, Kirchner's Orchest.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers. Every Evening. Usual Matinees. CARLETON OPERA CO. in THE BRIGANDS.

Every Evening. Usual Matinees. Madison Square AMPHION. Knowles & Morris, Lessees & Managers. Theatre Company in CAPTAIN SWIFT.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY, WILLIAMSBURG. This week. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. W. A. MacLaster. Theresa Vaughn and Company. TOURISTS in a PULLMAN CAR. Next week—Frohman's Lyceum Theatre Co., The Wife.

H. R. JACOBS' LYCEUM THEATRE. Mats. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.—This week. Kennedy, Williams & Mages. "TIME WILL TELL." 10c. Popular Prices. Next week, Oct. 14, "Under the Lash." Popular Prices. 20c.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE. Late Novelty, S. 4th and Driggs. To-night. Matinees, Wed. & Sat. HIS NATURAL LIFE. Next week, One of the Bravest. The Marvellous Sensation.

THE LOVE TEST.

"Engaged to him?" cried Aunt Meredith. "You don't tell me so! Why, it's very sudden, or else you are very sly, Lilly Perry."

"Auntie!" cried Lilly, "when people love each other, I don't suppose they are long about it. I shouldn't expect much happiness in a man who was three or four years making up his mind to marry me, and offered himself at last, perhaps, because some other woman wouldn't have him. I might like him ever so much, but I should never feel assured of his love. Ned says that the moment he set eyes upon me he knew I was meant for him."

"I know they say it's the right way," said Aunt Meredith. "I never was married, and I'm sure I don't feel to be an authority in such matters. It's a pretty sort of belief, anyhow; a very pretty one. I hope it's the right one, I'm sure. Well, he's a handsome young man—very handsome."

"Oh, isn't he?" cried Lilly. "So unlike the common run of men: so everything that is aristocratic, dear fellow! Oh!"

"And I am quite left out in the matter, I presume?" said Aunt Meredith.

"Ah, no, auntie, dear," said Lilly. "Ned is coming to ask you for me this evening."

"And how about James Roberts?" asked Auntie.

"Well," said Lilly, "James deserves it if he does like me. He's been trying to find out whether I suit him for two years, and expects me to curtsey, and say 'yes, sir, thank you,' whenever he chooses to propose. I declare, if I hadn't admired Ned as I do, I'd have accepted him just to show James I'm not waiting for him!" and Lilly tossed her head disdainfully.

"Well, I like poor James," sighed Aunt Meredith. "He's respectful to old folks. But, however, you are to choose according to your own taste, not to mine, and I hope you'll be very happy; and let the young man come this evening if he chooses."

And Lilly, all in a flutter, ran away to dream over her newborn happiness.

Ned Lawton called that evening, and Lilly having ushered him into her aunt's presence, was going to run away; but the old lady called her back.

"We are going to talk about you, dear," she said, "and I'd rather you should stay. Mr. Lawton, I'll listen. I suppose I had better relieve you at once. You want my niece?"

"Madam," began Ned, "I—I"——

"I know," said the old lady. "Well, you are a good sort of a fellow, and not bad-looking, and of a good family; but what are your pecuniary prospects?"

"Oh, aunt!" cried Lilly, "how can you!"

"Mr. Lawton knows these questions are necessary," said Aunt Meredith.

"Indeed, yes," said Ned Lawton. "I have a salary of four hundred a year, and expectations from my grandfather."

"Expectations are poor things to live on," said Miss Meredith. "Can you support a household on your salary?"

"I hope so," said Ned; "but grandpa is old and"——

"No matter about grandpa," said Mrs. Meredith. "Of course, you've heard the fact that Lilly's grandparents left her a large sum of money, and that I am a rich woman, and have no relatives?"

"I may have heard some stories of the kind," said Ned; "but I never believe such things. They are often without foundation."

"Ah, dear!" said Mrs. Meredith. "Well, it was true; but I'm glad you are so sensible a young man, for it's true no longer. Lilly and I had both invested our money in the Collide and Smashup Railroad bonds, and you know what happened to them the other day. I've kept it from Lilly, but we're utter beggars, and shall have to move into a couple of rooms and take in needlework or something for a living. I'm glad Lilly has found a loving husband to watch over her. As for me, it don't matter; I'm old, and shall die soon, and my friends will get me into an old ladies' home, no doubt, if I come to starving.