CAST YOUR VOTE.

"The Evening World" Offers a Sword to the Most Popular Militia Officer.

And the People Are to Decide Who that Officer Is.

It is a Special Election and Previous Registration is Unnecessary.

You All Have Your Favorite, so Send In Your Name and Swell His Vote.

While Germany, Great Britain and the other European powers maintain, at an expense startling in its proportions, immense standing armies, it is the proud boast of the citizen sovereign of this Republic that our standing army is scarcely larger than the police force in a big city.

With a continent to protect and interests as widely different as the poles to reconcile, Columbia gets along nicely with 26,000 men, including officers.

When Alexander's royal guest had been shown about the domain of the great King, almost breathless in his admiration of the wondrously beautiful city, he pondered a moment, and then exclaimed: "O exalted King, where are your walls for the protection of your grand city?"

"Come with me; I'll show you my walls," replied Alexander the Great, and he led his guest out to a broad, open plateau, where were drawn up in full caparison the armies of the King.

"Look!" exclaimed Alexander, tears of pride welling to his eyes. "These are my walls—every man's a brick!"

Now the walls that surely guard the land of freedom are not made of armed warriors, steeled to war. They are made of the patriotism of the free-born American. To her citizen soldiery may this country turn in time of meuacing danger and there need be no fear of the result.

In every city of America there is a regiment, or a company at least, of citizen soldiers, made up of men whose lives are devoted to the avocations of peace. They band together, sacrificing many hours to the tedious drill and the study of the art of war that they may be ever in readiness to fly to the aid or defense of their country.

There are fifteen regiments of militia in this State and half as many more in New Jersey. They are called the National Guard.

There are four regiments in Brooklyn and seven in New York City, two in Buffalo and two provisional regiments made up of separate companies in Auburn, Binghamton, Geneva, Utica, Oswego, Watertown, Syracuse, Elmira, Albany, Troy and other cities. They count something over twelve thousand men.

They are ever ready to quell riot, to protect life and property and to keep the peace.

They are just as ready to fight.

There is no phase of the life of the staid American citizen more worthy of admiration than that embodied in the performance of the citizen soldier. He is not coerced in any form, but volunteers for his five years of service on call as a National Guardsman.

THE EVENING WORLD feels that it is to the presence of this citizen soldiery that we owe our peacefulness and freedom from lawlessness, and that these same militiamen form a bulwark in which the nation may put its confidence and fear no evil from foreign invasion or civil strife.

And those of the National Guardsmen who have so earnestly labored for the perfection of the service that their merit has received recognition in their election to posts of command by their fellow-soldiers, THE EVENING WORLD believes have been justly honored and are justly popular.

It proposes to find out who of all the field and line officers of the National Guard, States of New York and New Jersey, is the most popular, and to that end each of its readers will be given an opportunity of naming his or her choice.

It has prepared this ballot, which the reader should cut out and, filling in the blank with the name of his or her favorite officer, his rank and post, and signing it with his or her name and address, send it to THE EVENING WORLD:

THE EVENING WORLD popular vote on the officers of the National Guard of New York and New Jersey.

My choice is—

_____

Rank and Post—

_____

Signature of Voter—

_____

Residence—

_____

The Governor of each State is the Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard of the State, and each of the members of his staff, generals, major-generals, brigadier-generals and their staffs, consisting of surgeon, assistant-surgeon and others, colonels, lieutenant-colonels and majors are field or staff officers, and in time of battle are mounted. Captains and lieutenants are line officers.

The reader of THE EVENING WORLD may vote for any officer of the militia of the neighbor States except the Commander-in-Chief.

To the most popular field or line officer, as decided by this popular vote, THE EVENING WORLD will present a magnificent field officer's sabre or line officer's sword, worthy of his rank in the noblest army of the world.

The sabre or sword is a piece especially made for THE EVENING WORLD contest by that famous maker of military equipments, B. M. Whitlock, 99 Fourth avenue, and is a marvel of grace and beauty and elegance.

Mr. Whitlock writes to THE EVENING WORLD: "I beg to acknowledge receipt of your order for a sabre to be made specially for THE EVENING WORLD after an entirely new design. The blade will be made of the best quality of steel, handsomely etched, with the name of the winning officer upon it; scabbard of steel, heavily nickel-plated; mountings all hand chased and of very elaborate pattern, heavily gilded and handsomely burnished; guards made of single casting, chased by hand, heavily gilded and burnished both on the top and underneath the guard; grip, either of shark skin or embossed metal, heavily silver-plated, according to the rank of the officer winning.

"The pattern of this sword will be entirely new, and made especially for THE EVENING WORLD. In either sword the lower part of scabbard will be engraved in an appropriate design, and upon the upper part of the scabbard the inscription and the name of the officer winning it will be engraved. Yours very respectfully,

"B. M. WHITLOCK."

Conditions.

THE EVENING WORLD *will present to the most popular officer of the National Guard of the State of New York and New Jersey a beautiful sword of unique and appropriate design.*

The most popular officer to be determined by the ballots cast by readers of THE EVENING WORLD.

Each reader may vote once only.

Fill in the blank as prescribed and mail it to The Editor.

Gens. Hill and Green, Commanders-in-Chief of the National Guard of their respective States, are excluded from the contest, all others, from sergeant to general, now in the militia service, are in the race.

FIELD AND RING SPORTS.

MUTUAL CONCESSIONS EXPECTED BY HARVARD AND PRINCETON FOOTBALL MEN.

"That suggestion made in THE EVENING WORLD to establish an emblem significant of the billiard championship is a good one," said Billiardist George Slosson last evening. "Some such trophy is just what is needed to stop this constant bickering between rival champions of the cue, each claiming to be the champion. Perhaps some of the billiard-table manufacturing companies may act on the suggestion this Winter."

* * *

The fact that both Princeton and Harvard evinced a conciliatory spirit at yesterday's meeting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and an evident desire to drop the question of the eligibility of certain members to their respective football teams, proves that both colleges are desirous of putting their strongest teams in the field. If Harvard were to cause Ames's retirement then Princeton might retaliate and cause the dismissal of several of Harvard's men from the team.

Both colleges are plainly in the same boat. After all, if a man chooses to come back to college and study there an entire year for the sake of playing bootball in the Fall it seems as if his wish ought to be gratified. All the men open to question have now got to remain at college till next summer, according to the revised rules. This will effectually stop a repetition of this sort of business next year.

* * *

Pat Farrell, of Pittsburg, has challenged La Blanche to box for $1,000 a side and a purse, the latter to be offered by some first-class athletic club.

* * *

Little Cal McCarthy will have a great deal to do this Winter if all the would-be challengers come to the scratch. After he has finished off Mike Nolan he will, perhaps, have to add the woolly scalp of Dixon, the colored featherweight, to his belt.

* * *

The fact that Jack Ashton foolishly drank over half a pint of brandy just before he stepped into the ring to spar with Godfrey, is having its effect on the Providence boy's admirers. They think that had he not been under the influence of liquor he would never have lost the match. Now they are egging him on to make another match with Godfrey.

* * *

The Star Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, intends putting in a strong lot of boxers at the athletic champion contest at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

* * *

There will be a big athletic tournament in Boston this Winter, which is to last one entire day. Athletic sports of all kinds will be contested by the most prominent professional athletes of the country, as it is the intention of the management to offer big inducements in the way of prizes. The date and place of the contest have not yet been decided on.

* * *

The Prospect Harriers are "out for" the cross-country championship this Fall. Their team is composed of veteran cracks.

* * *

The Kenwood Harriers is the name of a recently organized cross-country club of Brooklyn, which is accomplishing noticeably good work in its weekly runs.

* * *

T. W. Bates is to allow the professional sprinter, Smith, of South Orange, three yards start in the match 150-yard race for $100 a side, which occurs Dec. 5 at Providence.

GEN. GREELY IN ST. LOUIS.

Leading Merchants Hustle for Introductions to the Arctic Hero.

A large number of leading merchants on 'Change, headed by President Cox and Secretary Morgan, were recently seen grouped about a central figure of interested attention, says the St. Louis *Republic*, the figure being that of Gen. Adolphus W. Greely, Chief of the Signal Service of the United States Army.

Gen. Greely's tall and slender form was clad in a close-fitting gray frock suit, he carried a light-weight overcoat on his arm and wore a silk hat, which he was constantly raising in acknowledgment of the numerous introductions.

The distinguished visitor was evidently the object of much curiosity during his stay in the hall of about half an hour on account, principally, of his startling Arctic exploration adventures, and was being audibly described to newcomers as "Greely, the man who almost reached the North Pole."

In appearance, owing to his height, he is quite distinguished, with iron-gray hair, whiskers parted in the middle, a cold, quiet face and pleasant manner.

STOLEN RHYMES.

Miss Selfish at the Theatre.

I'd write a horrid thing, no doubt, did I compose a
sonnet as to the way I dodged about one
wretched maiden's bonnet.
It was, if I recall aright, the climax of distortion, al-
though its width kept to its height—a horrible
proportion.
I dodged about, but couldn't find an open space
around it, until I heard some one behind cry,
"Keep your seat, confound it!"
"Oh, ho! ah, ha!" the villain cried. "Spare!
spare!" the maiden uttered; and as invisibly she
died, some hasty speech I muttered.
Now mimic tempests roared their race—I heard them,
that is certain; but all I saw of play or stage was
the descending curtain;
Low murmurs all the house oppressed at scenic shift-
ings magic; and at some wild applause I guessed
some climax had been tragic;
I also judged from "Ain't she sweet!" and hushed
attention centred, and all the "lovelies" maids
repeat—the heroine had entered.
"Bang-bang!" I heard a pistol-shot—a dying exclamation—so I presumed revenge had wrought its
tragic consummation.
I knew they entered from the wings; heard thrilling
bursts of feeling; but all I saw were birds and
things frescoed upon the ceiling.
So wonder not when I indite a blue and bilious son-
net; I paid my dollar for a sight of selfishness
and—bonnet. —*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

Rondeau of November.

As Autumn ends across the lawn
In eddies whirl the rustling leaves;
The nests are vacant neath the eaves,
And rime-lace round her feet is drawn,
When with lingering step comes back the dawn,
As Autumn ends.

Southward has Summer's music gone,
And weirdly through the fading sheaves
The chilling wind forever grieves;
Ah, me! my overcoat's in pawn,
And Autumn ends.
—*Judge.*

Song of Ye Old Pedagogue.

'Twas a jolly old pedagogue, long ago,
Tall and slender and sallow and dry;
His form was bent and his gait was slow,
And his long, thin hair was white as snow,
But a wonderful twinkle shone in his eye;
And he sang every night as he went to bed,
"Let us be happy down here below;
The living should live though the dead be dead,"
Said the jolly old pedagogue long ago.
—*Ancient Pome.*

Samson in the Temple.

[*From the Chicago Globe.*]

"After all," remarked the student of Scripture, "Samson was the greatest dramatic actor who ever lived."

"How do you make that out?" queried the listener.

"Why, no man," explained the speaker, "ever brought down the house as he did."

No Faith in the Timepiece.

[*From Judge.*]

Grimes—I wonder what the time is?

Bagsby (looking)—Five o'clock by my watch.

Grimes (disparagingly)—Five o'clock by your watch means what time?

Tickle Your Palate.

and your digestion, strengthen your stomach by "REX WHEAT" Mush for breakfast every morning. **

GOSSIP OF THE GREENROOM.

LITTLE OLLIE HOMAN ENGAGED WITH WILSON BARRETT'S COMPANY.

She Will Play Sissy Denver in "The Silver King"—Alice Haines Denies the Report of Her Coming Marriage—A Disgusted "Fakir" Member—A Slight Change in "Ben-My-Chree."

Little Ollie Homan, the Boston "prodigy," who created the part of Little Lord Fauntleroy in the Hub, is coming to New York to play the role of Sissy Denver in "The Silver King," with Wilson Barrett at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Little Ollie will enjoy the luxury of being an American in an English company. She played the part in Boston when Mr. Barrett did "The Silver King" there. The English actor was very much pleased with the child. Before he engaged her he said he would like to see what she could do. So, alone on the big stage of the Boston Theatre little Ollie favored Mr. Barrett with an imitation of a young lady reciting for the first time. Mr. Barrett was much pleased. At the end of the engagement he presented the child with a gold watch, marked "From Wilson Barrett to Ollie Homan." It is said that Ollie's mother will not let the child receive a salary, a fact which embarrassed Mr. Barrett. Ollie has never seen New York. Now comes her opportunity. "The Silver King" will be done at the Fifth Avenue a week from Monday.

* * *

Little Miss Alice Haines, of the "Shenandoah" company, was on Broadway yesterday looking charming in a tight-fitting black dress. (Why don't all actresses wear black?) For some time reports have been flying around that Miss Haines was to wed a gentleman in the company who is very much older than she is. The little lady denied it yesterday. "Report has married me already six times," she said, smiling, "and I'm getting rather tired of it. My mother would kill me if she thought I was going to get married. I'm going to wait a little. What's the use of getting married until you've got sense? I have none, and don't intend to afflict anybody for some time to come." Miss Haines is very young, or she would have known the proper statement to make. It is: "I am wedded to my art."

* * *

A young girl, a member of "The Fakir" company, is very much disgusted with her lot. "In the first and third acts," she writes, "I am supposed to be a married woman. In the second they insist upon my donning short skirts and singing in a medley, irrelevantly and unnecessarily." But farce-comedies hate relevancy like a certain somebody is supposed to hate holy water.

* * *

Manager Conklin, of Minneapolis, and Manager Scott, of St. Paul, arm in arm on Broadway yesterday, presented a pleasing paternal picture. They are in the city for the purpose of "booking attractions"—to use the jargon of the profession.

* * *

It is said that the Daly version of "Roger La Honte," played at Niblo's, is not being used on the road. The company rehearsed another version during the last week of the run at Niblo's, and are now playing it. Mr. Daly's interest in the piece was confined to the New York production. Mr. Miner is now in command.

* * *

Little Otto Hegner and his papa were sunning themselves on Broadway. The boy looks very bright and attractive in the street, and he does not seem to have inherited these qualities from the paternal side of the house.

* * *

A slight change has been made in "Ben-My-Chree" at the Fifth Avenue. Dan Mylres, the hero, now makes a plea of self-defense when taxed with the shooting of Mona's brother. He declares that he was attacked by the man with a knife, and that in defending himself he used his own knife with fatal effect. He is asked to explain the cause of the quarrel, but, of course, refuses to do so as an explanation would compromise Mona. This is a great improvement to the play. People wondered why Dan Mylres permitted himself to be accused of murder without an attempt at self-justification.

* * *

Frank Goodwin's "Lucky Penny" company opens at Orange, N. J., next Tuesday night. The opening will be aided and abetted by Company C, of the National Guard of New Jersey. The company owns some very good names, including that of Fred Lotto.

* * *

Ed Mayo, who has been starring in "The Silver Age," has closed his season, and has gone to San Francisco to join his father. It is said that the Misses Deaves, who started out in "Chaos Flat," have also closed.

* * *

Mr. Thurnaer will bring Kellar to the Third Avenue Theatre Sunday night, and promises a complete expose of Spiritualism. He has added Gablow to the organization.

* * *

Barry and Fay, according to the latest, are to remain at the Park Theatre until Jan. 1; but they change their bill and put on "Irish Aristocracy" Dec. 1.

* * *

Primrose & West's Minstrels seem to be giving the lie to the statement that minstrelsy is dying out. They are at present playing in New England, and report says that they are engaged in the cheerful pastime of breaking records. They will be seen here again this season.

In Luck.

[*From Time.*]

Sam—Heard yo' was robbed last week.

Wallace—Yaas. Had my watch, chain, studs and eyeglasses tuk. It was good I didn't hab my new fo' dollah pistol wif me.

Sam—Why?

Wallace—Kase dey'd er tuk dat, too.

Deserved the Job.

[*From the Chicago Herald.*]

Stranger—I'm an experienced barber, and I'd like to get a job in your shop.

Proprietor—You! You would never do at all with that bald head. A customer would laugh if you should ask him to buy a bottle of our celebrated magic hair restorer.

"That head's all right. I'd be the man that used the hair restorer that Jones sells in the shop around the corner."

"I never thought of that. I guess you can go to work."

Necessary to Know.

[*From Judge.*]

Old Lady (in drug store)—I'd like to look at some tooth-brushes, young feller.

Clerk—Ye., ma'am. Real or false?

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

THE JOKERS' STOREHOUSE.

FUNNY BITS OF CHAFF COLLECTED FOR LAUGHTER LOVERS.

Sad Result of Exposure.

[*From Murray's Weekly.*]

Grafton—Aw—what's the mattaw, deah boy? Spwained your wist?

"Naw—rheumatism. Left one of me rings off the other day, ye know, and caught cold in me fingaw."

Too Progressive.

[*From Time.*]

Haberdasher—Here is a very pretty necktie, sir. It is called "The Progressive."

Customer—Well, it's too progressive for me. I've got one like it at home and whenever I put it on it progresses up over my collar, and half way to the bald spot over my left eye. Gimme one a little slower—something that'll stay down without a clock weight.

An Exception Wanted.

[*From the Wasp.*]

Pastor (to country couple he has just married)—Marriage gives you each certain duties. The husband must protect his wife, but the wife must follow him everywhere.

Fat Bride (weighs 200 pounds—frowns anxiously)—Oh, sir, can't that be changed? My husband is a letter carrier.

Very Fortunate.

[*From Time.*]

Louise (of New York)—What! Have you been married eight times, Elsie?

Elsie (of Chicago)—Yes: I've had eight husbands. And I've been very fortunate, too; not a single one of them died on my hands.

His Reason.

[*From the Wasp.*]

Boarder—What is the reason I don't have a napkin any more?

Hostess (severely)—Because, before you eat you always take it to wipe your plate, cup, saucer, knife, fork and spoon, and that makes the napkin so dirty that I have to give you a fresh one each time.

Can Never Die.

[*From the Lawrence American.*]

Nickleby—Do you know, old man, your bald head reminds me of the memory of Washington?

Squeers—Of the memory of Washington? Why?

Nickleby—Because it can never dye.

It Spoiled a Sale.

[*From Judge.*]

New York Woman—Pshaw, mother! you don't want that hat. People will think you are in your second childhood.

Millinery Clerk (aside)—What is she, madam—in her third?

Short Division.

[*From the Topical Times.*]

Tom, Jr.—Please, sir, I can't do this sum.

Master—What, not able to divide ten shillings between two brothers? Have you a brother?

"Yes, sir."

"Very well. Suppose you had ten shillings to be divided between you two, how much would you get?"

"Nothing, sir, if he divided it."

Ostrich Fashion.

[*From the Terre Haute Express.*]

Miss Jennie—Yes, it is a very pretty costume, but don't you think it's rather—audacious—to wear in public, dear?

Miss Laura—Why, you little goose, I will have my mask on all the time. This is a mask ball, don't you know?

Keep It Dark.

[*From Scottish Nights.*]

A lady of uncertain age, who likes to make a great fuss about everything, although pretending to detest it, asked Tom Burke the question:

"Mr. Burke, I have been thinking that it is no use making a fuss about birthdays and wonder how I can manage to keep my birthday quietly?"

"Keep it to yourself," replied Tom, with the air of a philosopher.

Compensation.

[*From the Troy Times.*]

Little Boy—Our cook has gone away, and I'm awful glad. Now mamma will have to make the cake, and mamma's cake is always heavy.

Guest—Well, I declare! Do you prefer heavy cake?

Little Boy—Yes'm. You get more chewin' in one piece.

Proof Positive.

[*From Judge.*]

"Did you say you thought Browning was going out of date?"

"Well, yes: it appears so to me."

"What do you base your opinion on?"

"I saw a paragraph in a newspaper saying that he was all the rage in the society circles of Kansas City."

A Reflection.

[*From Judge.*]

Young Jokar—"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men," you know.

Old Money-Bags (angrily)—But I'd have you understand, sir, that I'm not one of the best of men.

What Bibulous Means.

[*From the Washington Post.*]

A Kentucky gentleman who recently came to Washington to consult with his member of Congress about an office under the new Administration was asked yesterday by a gentleman from Boston whether it is really true that the people of Kentucky are so very bibulous.

"Bibulous!" said the Kentuckian. "Bibulous——! I don't reckon you could find a dozen Bibles in the whole State."

ONE OF VANDERBILT'S PROTEGES.

John Harker, Who Has Made and Lost Several Large Fortunes.

There arrived at the Palmer House yesterday, says the Chicago *Times* of a recent date, a quiet, unassuming man of medium build. His face is smooth and in appearance he resembles the typical actor. Quite young looking and without a gray hair is he, yet in a few months he will be seventy years of age.

Some years ago he was engaged in that exciting race for the necessaries of life. Suddenly he was a millionare. Subsequently he found himself again fighting the battle. Once more fortune was his friend only to leave him after a few years' visit.

When Commodore Vanderbilt was searching every nook and corner for a speedy horse to match his Mountain Boy, a horse-trader appeared in New York one day and presented the wee thy man with Lady Planet.

"If Mountain Boy and Lady Planet prove a good team," said John Harker, "why you are welcome to my horse. I don't want a cent for her."

Everybody knows the result. The Commodore mowed down all comers with his fliers and held the double-team record for years.

John Harker was not forgotten. He was given stock which made him worth $800,000 in a short time.

While skating around Wall street Harker lost a deal of his fortune. Commodore Vanderbilt again gave him a boost. Harker then retired from the stock arena and lived in princely style. A few years ago he again operated on Wall street and finally burned his fingers. He is a jovial fellow and most of the time can be found in the Palmer House billiard-room.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND

144 BOWERY 144

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

WATCHES.

AND

DIAMONDS!

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

These are the Watches we make a specialty of:

SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE imported movement, stem-winder and setter, full size, $8.

SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE American movement, Elgin or Waltham, stem-winder, $10.

SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, STEM-winder, American movement, Elgin or Waltham, cases chased and engraved, gentlemen's, $23.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, beautifully chased and engraved, stem-winder, American movement, $18.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD STEM-WINDING watches, beautifully chased and engraved, $10.

BOYS' SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE STEM-winding watches, $6.

A GENUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH 14-carat solid gold cases, for $65.

GENTS' STEM-WINDING WATCHES, WALTHAM or Elgin movement, $18. They are much better watches than clubs and people who sell on instalment charge $28 and $38 for.

WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE WITH every watch for three years; if not as represented, money will be refunded.

Solid Gold Wedding Rings, 14 and 18 carats.

14 carat Garnet, Turquoise, Seal and Initial Rings a specialty.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND

144 BOWERY 144

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

Open EVENINGS until 9; SATURDAY, 10.30 P. M.

Boys' Clothing

at our Grand Street Store.

To-morrow

We shall offer some

Special Bargains:

School Overcoats, with Velvet Collar, sizes 4 to 11 years, $1.99.

Cape Overcoats, sizes 4 to 10 years, 2.75.

All Wool Cheviot Overcoats with Cape, sizes 4 to 10 years, $3.19.

Chinchilla Cape Overcoats, sizes 4 to 10 years, $2.98.

Blue Tricot Suits, sizes 4 to 13 years, $5.75.

5o dozen Plush Caps, Astrachan Bands, 33 cts.

Bargains in Knee Pants, sizes 4 to 10 years, 39 cts.

Lord & Taylor.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S HOBBIES.

Her Ambition for Writing Having Been Crushed, She Will Now Study Art.

Mrs. Cleveland's latest innovation seems to be the abolition of stays, says a New York letter to the Chicago *News*. It will be remembered that she was one of the first prominent women in America to lay aside the bustle, and now, perhaps, she is destined to work another great reform in female attire.

She is so very pretty that it really makes small difference what she wears, and she can afford to indulge her eccentric fancies with greater impunity than most women.

She is very reluctant to lead the frivolous, purposeless life of the average society woman, and her first impulse was to write. Of course the literary path would have been an easy one for her. She would never have suffered the pangs of rejected manuscript, and would be sure of a wide audience for whatever she chose to say; but, it is said, Mr. Cleveland shrank from the criticism that whatever she might do would meet at the hands of his enemies and political opponents, and persuaded her to relinquish her literary aspirations, much to the grief of certain editors who hoped to control her work.

So Mrs. Cleveland has elected to study art instead. That is a perfectly inoffensive thing which no one could criticise, and which, while giving her an occupation and ambition, would not bring her before the public.

She will begin with lessons in drawing and water colors, having masters at home and going twice a week to the studio of a well-known artist for several hours. She is very much interested in the plan, and is said to have shown considerable talent with her pencil as a girl at school.

Not Hereditary.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

C.—What beautiful hair that gal has.

D.—Yes; she gets it from her mother, who keeps a hair store.

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 doses 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.

LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO.,

86 AND 88 BOWERY.

2,000 MEN'S HEAVY WINTER OVERCOATS, WORTH $5, WILL BE SOLD AT

$2.00 Each.

MEN'S GOOD CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, BLUE AND BLACK, WORTH $10 EACH, WILL BE SOLD AT

$3.50 Each.

MEN'S FINE KERSEY OVERCOATS, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, WORTH $12, WILL BE SOLD AT

$5.00 Each.

MEN'S FINE ALL-WOOL CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, MADE AS FINE AS CUSTOM WORK AND FULLY WORTH $15, WILL BE SOLD AT

$6.00 Each.

5,000 MEN'S VERY FINE KERSEY OVERCOATS, IN ALL COLORS, AT

$7.00 Each.

3,000 MEN'S FINE CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, SILK LINED, AT

$8.75 Each.

LONDON & LIVERPOOL.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

2,000 BOYS' OVERCOATS	$1.25
3,000 BOYS' OVERCOATS	1.25
2,000 BOYS' OVERCOATS	1.25
5,000 BOYS' OVERCOATS	1.50
2,000 BOYS' OVERCOATS	1.90
2,000 CAPE OVERCOATS	1.50
2,000 HANDSOME OVERCOATS	1.90

HATS.

HATS.	100 CASES FINE
HATS.	STIFF DERBY
HATS.	HATS AT.....50c. each
HATS.	WE WILL SELL A
HATS.	GENERAL FIRST-
HATS.	CLASS $5.00 HAT,
HATS.	IN VERY LATEST
HATS.	STYLE, AT..... 99c.

NOTICE.

From 6 P. M. to 10 P. M. we will sell 5,000 BOYS' OVERCOATS at 90c. each.

From 6 P. M. to 10 P. M. we will sell 5,000 BOYS' WINTER SUITS at 90c.; 2,000 BOYS' PANTS at 15c. pair.

During this Great Sale our store will be open until 10 P. M.

LONDON & LIVERPOOL,

86 & 88 BOWERY,

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H. J. Mahrenholz's

FINE

SHOES

A Special Bargain

THIS WEEK

Of Extra Quality Patent-Leather Piccadilly Lace Shoe for

$5.00.

My best French Calf, Strictly Hand-Sewed Congress or Button Gaiters, Made Under My Own Supervision and in the New and Fashionable French Style, are offered at

$7.50,

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H. J. MAHRENHOLZ

1153 Broadway

(between 26th and 27th sts.).

Very Frank.

[*From the Boston Times.*]

Minister (to Little Miss)—What do you go to Sunday-school for?

Miss—To see the little boys.

On the Way Home.

[*From Ocean.*]

"Had a nice trip?"

"Ya'as rather."

"Been doing the Continent?"

"Well, yes, if you put it that way, but when I look at my expense account, it rather seems as if the Continent had been doing me."

AMUSEMENTS.

MR. A. M. PALMER'S THEATRES.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Evenings at 8. Sat. Mat. at 2. CHARLES WYNDHAM. This Week—THE CANDIDATE.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings, 8.30. Sat. Mat. at 2. Enormous Success of AUNT JACK.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. Broadway and 28th st. WILSON BARRETT. LAST TIMES OF "BEN-MY-CHREE." Next week, "Claudian." Seats now on sale.

WINDSOR THEATRE, BOWERY, near CANAL. A Big Success. TAM RICKETTS in the eccentric musical drama, DIVAR. Matinee Saturday at 2. Next week, CLARA MORRIS in RENEE DE MORAY.

PROCTOR'S 23D ST. THEATRE. Matinees To-Morrow and Wednesday. SHENANDOAH. BRONSON HOWARD'S GREATEST SUCCESS.

AMUSEMENTS.

WORTH'S PALACE MUSEUM 14th St.

SECOND WEEK! CROWDED HOUSES! Big Success of the Children's Bill.

THE MIDGET CONGRESS.

Come in the Afternoon to Avoid Crowds.

Don't Fail to See IVAN DZORSHKY ORLOFF, THE TRANSPARENT MAN.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

SARASATE-D'ALBERT CONCERTS.

Messrs. Henry E. Abbey and Maurice Grau beg respectfully to announce the first joint appearance in the United States of the Eminent Violin Virtuoso, PABLO SARASATE, and the distinguished pianist and composer, EUGEN D'ALBERT, on Monday Evening, November 18, ASSISTED BY A GRAND SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA under the direction of Mr. Walter Damrosch. SCALE OF PRICES: $2.50, $2, $1.50, $1 and 75c. Boxes, $12 and $15. GENERAL ADMISSION, $1.00. FAMILY CIRCLE, 50 CENTS. Box-Office for the Sale of Tickets now Open at the Metropolitan Opera-House. SPECIAL.—The second Concert will be given Friday Evening, Nov. 22. The Sale of Seats will begin on Saturday Morning, Nov. 16, at 9 o'clock. Steinway's Pianos used at these Concerts.

H. R. JACOBS' 3D AVE THEATRE. Matinees Monday, Thursday and Saturday. WALTER S. SANFORD UNDER THE LASH. SUNDAY NIGHT, NOV. 17. KELLAR, GRAND EXPOSE OF SPIRITUALISM. Week Nov. 18, Pat Rooney and Company.

BIJOU THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th st. Matinees WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY. HALLEN AND HART in the rollicking musical farce-comedy, LATER ON. Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 50c., 75c., $1, $1.50. Next Week—Mestayer-Vaughn, THE TOURISTS.

14TH ST. THEATRE, COR. 6TH AVE. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. THE GREAT BOSTON HOWARD ATHENÆUM STAR SPECIALTY COMPANY. "The cream of European and American novelties." Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., $1, $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.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. Hill, Manager. NEIL BURGESS in the COUNTY FAIR. Evenings, 8.15. Saturday Matinee at 2.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved Seats—Orchestra Circle and Balcony—50c. Only Mat. Saturday. J. K. EMMET in "UNCLE JOE." Next Week—"A DARK SECRET."

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE. WEEK MONDAY, NOV. 11. SAT. MATINEE. THE CALIFORNIA OPERA COMPANY. SAID PASHA. Week Monday, Nov. 18. HERRMANN'S TRANSATLANTIQUE VAUDEVILLES.

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

NEW PARK THEATRE. Broadway and 35th st. Matinees Wed. and Sat. SOTH PERFORMANCE OF OUR GREAT SUCCESS. BARRY and FAY. McKENNA'S FLIRTATION.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS. Great songs this week. Every act new. SATIRE ON NEW CROSS-TOWN ROAD. EVENINGS, 8.30. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.15.

STANDARD THEATRE. DIXEY. SECOND MONTH and CONTINUED SUCCESS. Mr. HENRY C. DIXEY in THE SEVEN AGES. Supported by Mr. E. E. RICE'S COMPANY. Every Evening at 8.15. Matinees Saturday at 2.

KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL. OUR ARMY AND NAVY. MONTE CRISTO, JR. Frank Bush, Harding and Ah Sid, Prof. Rudolph. MATINEES MONDAY—WEDNESDAY—SATURDAY.

ACADEMY. DENMAN THOMPSON. 2D YEAR. THE OLD HOMESTEAD. Mat. Sat. Seats Ready for Thanksgiving Day.

NIBLO'S GARDEN. GRAND PAY. GREAT ATTRACTION. TO-NIGHT. THE EXILES. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

STAR THEATRE. B'WAY AND 13TH ST. Matinees—Wednesday and Saturday. W. J. SCANLAN IN HIS IRISH COMEDY MYLES AROON.

BROADWAY THEATRE. COR. 41ST ST. EDWIN BOOTH...MME. MODJESKA. This week, ending Matinee Saturday, HAMLET. Saturday evening, last time, DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN and MARY STUART.

AMBERG THEATRE, Irving Place. At 8.15. To-night, Strelzmann. Vice-Admiral. Saturday Matinee, Lindermann. Evening, Poniart, Der Geizige and Gelehrte Frauen. First Opera Night, Mignon, Monday, Nov. 25.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH ST. BESSIE BONEHILL. GRANDEST OF SUCCESSES. TONY PASTOR AND NEW CO. MATINEE TUESDAY & FRIDAY.

H. C. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. MISS MAUDE GRANGER in Mrs. Ettie Henderson's Sensational Drama, in 6 Acts, A LOST LIFE. Next Week—FERNCLIFF.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 125TH st., near 3D AVE. Every night and Wednesday and Saturday matinee. AMERICA'S LITTLE SWEETHEART. EVERYTHING NEW AND POSITIVELY ORIGINAL. Next week, the Madison Square success, Capt. Swift.

CLUB SWINGING. EDEN MUSEE. FENCING AND DANCING.

LAST SEASON. 10TH ST. 4TH AVE. COME NOW, IF EVER, BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMEN