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GIVE THE POOR THEIR SHARE.

The season at the Metropolitan Opera House, with its magnificent scenery, its marvellous quantity of tinsel, its much-praised orchestra and an array of voices which many critics wish were more praiseworthy, is about opening. The moneyed aristocracy has bought its boxes for the season, and gowns *décollete*, diamonds *ad lib.* and flowers no end are being made ready to turn the vast auditorium into a bewildering scene of life, beauty and fashion.

Meantime, the little children cluster on the steps of the tenements all through the low districts along East River. There is no old organ-grinder with his jolly music-box to set their young feet dancing and gladden their miserable little hearts. Sick children of the poor, pent in shabby dwellings, press pale faces against sooty panes and listen vainly for the cheap music, which the rich would scoff at, but which to them is the sweetest of melody.

The street musicians will meet to make a protest against the ordinance prohibiting their business. Good luck to you, ye turners of cranks. Humanity is on your side, and the Aldermen cannot put forward the necessity of vote-counting as an adequate excuse for deafness to your demands.

If they do they are cranks and ought to be turned—out.

CONCERNING MR. AMES.

AMES, who can probably hoist a pigskin football further and straighter, with that [illegible] right toe of his, than any other student in the country, will play with the Princeton College team after all and despite the mean little efforts of Harvard to disqualify him.

The Advisory Board of the Intercollegiate Association met yesterday and laid on the table Harvard's kick against the Princeton star kicker.

That is right. There is no use in being ugly. Princeton did a wrong thing in getting back WAGENHURST, a former player who has since become an undeniable professional. But that shou'd not be made an excuse by Harvard for protesting the whole team simply because she fears the Jerseymen. Let Princeton be at her best so far as is consistent with amateur principles. And if Harvard prove better, well and good, but don't try, boys to trick and cheat each other out of anything.

College athletics should be the purest form of sport. There is too much professionalism among your college men to-day. It doesn't become them in the least.

LET IT WAIT.

An Associated Press despatch says: "There is a fortune of $45,000,000 awaiting in the English Courts of Chancery for a number of residents of this city."

That is the whole trouble with these English Chancery fortunes. They are what is known in baseball parlance as "magnificent waiters." But they don't seem to have motive force.

It is best, as the experience of many a man in America, hungry for sudden riches, will show, to let these fortunes do all the waiting. As for you, go about your business and make a fortune if you want one—and can get it.

If you can't, you may safely wager there is some good reason why inscrutable Fate deprives you of it and bankrupts all your efforts.

There are better things than being rich.

PASS IT ALONG.

Missouri is the kind of a State to have. Yesterday was the last day for filing affidavits under the anti-Trust law, and 300 affidavits reached the Secretary of State. Seven hundred corporations are now subject to the penalty, and the Secretary of State will go about revoking their charters.

Lead Trusts and Cracker Trusts and even Coffin-Nail Trusts, it seems, must take their prescribed medicine.

Would that this active spirit of anti-Trust might hasten this way. It is probably gaining strength by practice with the smaller weights in Missouri to grapple with the hydra-headed, whale-bellied concerns which centre in New York, and whose tentacles reach around the whole Union.

Well, speed the day, and here's more power to it.

LISTEN, YOU GUILTY.

Sing Sing Prison is declared by the Examining Commission to be unfit for use. They recommend that the institution be removed from the village of Sing Sing and a new prison built.

Life in the new one would not be much different. Prison existence is a sing-song affair at best. But the old prison, with its quiet and its traditions, might be kept as the abode of the small percentage of plutocratic criminals who get caught. The quieter it is the better they'll like it, and, in fact, it is rather good form to go there.

RAMSCAR, the clubbing manager of the Old Men's Home, has secured another postponement of his trial for pounding JOHN LEFFERTS, an aged inmate of the place.

Come, come. This RAMSCAR is a man who should have been disposed of with more celerity. There is a precedent and a past history in his case.

May be Chicago won't get the World's Fair, but it's true she'll get an enormous amount of advertising without putting up a dollar. Think of the multitude of people who since this World's Fair agitation have learned that there was such a town, that whites dwelt there, and that it had not only one hotel, but more than one.

The Marine Conference at Washington is making amendments to the rule of the road in sea travel. New rules may be good, but a better thing would be to inspire mariners with caution to keep to the laws that already exist. The world would be less seldom shocked with news of ocean disaster.

The State of Delaware has put in its claim to Bank Burglar "JIMMY" HOPE. Every other State in the Union would gladly furnish quitclaim deeds of all such people as "JIMMY," if Delaware wants them, and gives bonds they shall never go outside of Wilmington again.

The American Ornithologists' Union is in session at the American Museum of Natural History. Have these men, who are so learned concerning the feathered tribe, any doubt as to what sort of bird the New York State Republicans are eating about now?

Augusta, Ga., has started an exodus of negroes. Sixty of them are preparing to start back to Africa. Now, if the Mugwump would return to the place he came from, how the problems in this country would solve themselves.

In Yonkers a man was fined a dollar for giving a cigarette to a boy under thirteen. Then the fine was remitted. This is about as big a farce as some of the prosecutions that have taken place in this New York of ours.

The hemp-growers in convention at Schaghticoke yesterday protested against any reduction in the duty on hemp. They want more protection. Hemp's victims, for ages past, have felt the same want.

PETER SCHNITTGEN, say the chronicles, was drowned at Hell Gate yesterday while fishing. His line got caught in his hand so that he could not swim.

Now he knows how it feels.

Archduke JOHN, of Austria, has discarded his hereditary title, and become plain JOHN ORTH. Foolish fellow, to throw away a title these days. An American girl would have given him millions for it.

The American Cotton Trust was to have chosen a new treasurer yesterday, but for some reason did not do so. You see a Trust is very careful about whom it trusts. Its function is to be trusted.

Congressman-elect KNAPP thinks Civil Service a farce. So it is, as some people practise it.

How about that, President HARRISON?

SPOTLETS.

Misfortune yet runs among the Forakers. Joe lost the election in Ohio and his nephew has been swindled out of $70 in Philadelphia.

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Some men will die under most adverse circumstances. An Ohio farmer froze to death with $1,000 in his pocket and several portions of whiskey where it should have done the most good.

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'Twas once American maidens shrewd
Sang loudly of Yankee Doodle;
But now they lay for the British dude—
Especially for his boodle.
—*Boston Courier.*

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A committee has condemned Sing Sing Prison. Its inmates have long been willing to move out.

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An Indiana chemist has discovered, he says, an unfailing remedy for loss of hair. This will be good news to President Ben, whose party threatens to snatch him baldheaded.

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Football Player (feebly)—Did we win?
Sympathizing Comrade—We did, old fellow.
Football Player (excitedly)—Never mind that dislocated thigh, doctor. Take these broken teeth out of my mouth so I can holler!—*Chicago Tribune.*

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Montreal sniffs at our Elevated roads and calls them ugly. But she should see the handsome dividends.

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An Alabama wedding feast was interrupted briefly while one of the lady guests was searched for the jewelry another one had missed. This was delightfully informal.

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Of all the sad and gloomy words
That man kind over writ,
There are no sadder ones to me
Than these two: "Please remit."
—*Punxsutawney Spirit.*

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Queen Natalie may see her son, the young King, if she'll avoid talking politics. But she may talk about the neighbors.

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Chicago's interest is now divided between its wanting World's Fair prospects and a trotting dog, which has beaten a buckskin pony at the Fat Stock show.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

So close is Mayor Grant in his attention to the duties of his office that he knows no lunch hour. A modest sandwich, devoured in the short interval between almost constant interviews and Board meetings, is his mid-day repast when he indulges in one, which is very seldom.

Secretary of State Blaine is credited with a desire to let loose the wild and roaring Jingo from his menagerie to the end that it may devour poor Cuba and Ben Harrison's chances for renomination.

Iceman Turner was traded and defeated by his friends, it is said, and it is also asserted that the fourth election district of the Seventh Assembly District will have a new Tammany Hall Captain next year as a result.

Blond and beautiful Coroner Messemer's term expires next year, and it is said that he does not care for a re-election if he can secure one of the three Police Justiceships which will be vacated then.

Joseph J. McKeon, the young lawyer who opposed Peter Mitchell in the race for the First District Civil Justiceship, will probably be the County Democracy candidate for Congress in the Sixth District at the coming special election.

WORLDLINGS.

The largest house in the Cabinet circle in Washington, is occupied by Secretary Proctor. It contains about thirty rooms and rents for $4,500 a year.

The house occupied by Secretary Noble in Washington was once tenanted by Edwin M. Stanton, the famous War Secretary. Dr. Hammond lived in it afterwards, and in later times it was the scene of Ben Holladay's lavish entertainments.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is now seventy-seven years of age. She was born at Litchfield, Conn., June 14, 1812.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, the popular story-writer of a generation ago, is living in Milton, Mass. She is a daughter of Enoch Train, an old ship-owner of Boston.

$50 GOLD WATCH $50
FOR $38.
One Dollar Weekly.
Having the advantage of ample capital and special trade facilities for purchasing watches in large quantities we can afford to offer at the above price and terms an elegant engraved hunting-case, stem-winding gold watch, with the world-renowned Waltham, Elgin or other first-class American movement. The easy terms and good value offered should be a sufficient inducement for every gentleman and lady to supply themselves with a handsome, durable and reliable timekeeper at such a very moderate cost. Inspection of our stock is solicited, or on receipt of postal card agent will call with samples.
THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,
[illegible] BROADWAY, N. Y.

POOR LITTLE ONES.

"The Evening World" Will Give Them a Merry Christmas This Year.

Contributions for the Christmas Trees Coming in Rapidly.

Children in Sunday-Schools and Public Schools Can Aid.

Five Hundred Beautiful Books Presented by a Generous Firm.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas-Tree Fund continues to claim enthusiastic attention. Contributions are coming in thickly and commendation of the charity is heard on every hand. There is no citizen of New York or its sister cities who is not in full sympathy with THE EVENING WORLD in this pleasant task it has set itself, to brighten the Christmas of the poor children.

There is no citizen who should not open his purse and contribute to the charity. The little folk, too, should give of their dimes which they can spare. Children can make the Christmas-Tree Fund a magnificent success if they take it earnestly in hand and determine to make the enterprise their own. In the one hundred public schools of the city there are many thousands of little ones would give if some of the more business-like would make a move by calling for subscriptions. Pass a list around in the schools, and let every class do its best to out-contribute all other classes.

The same advice will apply to the Sunday-schools. Some of these have big Christmas trees of their own. The little ones in these schools would, no doubt, gladly forego some of their Christmas pleasures to brighten the day for the children of poverty. There are, in fact, a hundred ways in which THE EVENING WORLD Chrismas-Tree Fund could be made to reach grand proportions. Each interested individual will suggest his own way of obtaining the best result for this charity, and each will give in his own way.

Besides the money contributions that have been received by THE EVENING WORLD a package of 500 Christmas books has come. This is the first donation of the kind that has been made. The following communication was received with the books:

To the Editor:
Appreciating your noble and generous efforts for the poor children I, as a representative of the London publishing firm of Sockl & Nathan, send you to-day an assortment of 500 Christmas books selected from our publications for this year. Hoping that the pretty pictures will please the little ones and that, like your former efforts in aid of the poor children, your Christmas Tree will be a great success.
RAIMUND GIESECHY.

The Christmas-Tree Fund now stands as follows:

"Evening World"	$100.00
Already acknowledged	1.85
I. D. W.	.10
Well-Wisher	1.00
Percy E. Hexter	1.00
M. Hantvilli	.50
Alva Palmer	1.00
Jeannette Palmer	1.00
Brill Brothers	2.00
Alex. Leslie	.50
Grace Leslie	.50
Jennie B. Rose	1.00
W. L. O. B.	.10
"Unknown"	.20
E. N.	.50
A Poor Man's Child	.10
Cassie H. Harvey	.10
Arzilla B. Harvey	.10
Tunie and Mattie	.20
"Joney"	1.00
Freddie Mundorff	1.00
Hubert Mundorff	1.00

All Should Be Happy That Day.

To the Editor:
I inclose $1 for the Christmas Trees. I think all ought to be made happy that day.
JENNIE D. ROSE.

A Mite for the Fund.

To the Editor:
I inclose 10 cents for the Christmas Fund, wishing you great success.
W. L. O. B.,
Rutherford, N. J.

Little Girls' Sympathy Aroused.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find 20 cents, the contributions of two little girls, nine and three years old.
GUSSIE H. HARVEY.
Closter, N. J. ARZILLA B. HARVEY.

They Wish to Help.

To the Editor:
Tunie and Mattie send 20 cents for the Christmas-Tree Fund.
TUNIE AND MATTIE.

A Dollar's Worth of Merriment.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find $1 worth of Merry Christmas for the brats.
JOENSY.

Such Go a Great Way.

To the Editor:
We are a poor family of seven children. Nobody ever thinks to give us a Christmas present. Papa has been out of work for a whole year, but he is working now. I will give 10 cents to the Christmas Fund I got myself for charity.
A POOR MAN'S CHILD.

Give the Poor Some Pleasure.

To the Editor:
Let the poor have their pleasure as well as the rich, and to encourage this I hereby subscribe $1. This dollar might cause many a laborine man some trouble to get it. Now let it find its way to bring a little enjoyment to the homes of the poverty-stricken families.
ROBERT MUNLOAFY.

Because He Is Happy Himself.

To the Editor:
I am so happy to know that I have nothing to wish for at home that I feel it my duty to make others happy. Inclosed please find my Sunday's pennies.
FREDDIE MUNLOAFY.

STRENGTH OF BAKING POWDERS.
By Actual Chemical Tests.

NAME.	Cubic Inches Leavening Gas per Oz.
Dr. Price's, Most Perfect Made	128.2
Ramsey's (Phosphate) when fresh	121.7*
Ramsey's (") old	31.6*
Haywood's (when fresh)	124.
Haywood's (not fresh)	85.4
Queen (Alum Powder)	115.*
Rider's	111.8
Clybourn's	100.7
Payne's	105.4
ROYAL	102.6*
Eureka (Alum Powder)	101.4*
Herbert & Co.'s	96.4
Chief	98.6
Darnell & Co.'s	95.3
Barnes' (Alum Powder)	79.14*
Hinkins'	91.6
Gardener's	86.4

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS AS TO PURITY AND WHOLESOMENESS OF DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Alum, Ammonia or Lime, or any Adulterant.—R. S. G. PATON, Ph. D., Chemist for the United States Government.

The Cream of Tartar used in Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the strongest and free from all lime and other impurities. The best Baking Powder made.—Prof. PETER COLLIER, Chief Chemist for the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

I have several times examined baking powders in the market to determine their purity, raising power and influence on the health of those using them. I have uniformly found Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder the best in all respects. In raising power it stands at the head. It is pure, clean, elegant and healthful preparation. I have used "Price's" in my family for years.—Prof. R. C. KEDZIE, late President Michigan State Board of Health.

* All Alum Baking Powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous. Phosphate and tartarate acid powders liberate their gas too freely, or under climatic changes suffer deterioration.

POPULAR TIPPLES.

Mixed Drinks Most Frequently Called For Over New York Bars.

Gin Fizzes, Whiskey Sours and Cocktails Have the Call.

Tastes of the Drinking Public as Analyzed by Popular Barkeepers.

"Give me a gin fizz."

The speaker was a young man of scarcely twenty-five Summers, dressed in the latest and most fashionable style, and he made this request of the "Great and Only William," who has just opened a place of his own on Broadway, opposite the Post-Office.

William took a glass from behind the bar and into it squeezed the juice of half a lemon. To this he added one barspoonful of sugar and a small quantity of the liquor and then filled the glass with cracked ice, after which the decoction was well shaken.

A smaller glass was produced and a diminutive amount of seltzer was dropped into the bottom. Then William carefully strained the contents of the large glass into the small one, and the drink was ready for the sportive young customer.

In a moment a middle-aged man entered, and he, too, walked up and greeted the suave William.

"Gin fizz," he said.

William repeated his previous performance, and the business man sipped slowly at the mixture, instead of swallowing it at a gulp as the young man had done. After he had finished his drink he wiped his mustache and departed.

"What is the most popular drink?" asked an EVENING WORLD reporter, who was present, of the man who had made the mixing and combination of liquors a study.

"That is hard to say," answered William. There are several drinks that are quite popular just now, but the trade is not confined to anything in particular. I will say, however, that the most popular drinks are limited to a small number, such as cocktails, fizzes, milk punches, egg-nogg, whiskey sours, and what is known as "Tom Collins."

"The Manhattan cocktail is rather going out, and in its place has sprung up the 'Di Ronda' or 'Night Patrol.' The 'Turf Club' is also quite popular, and, with due credit to our distinguished Judge, the 'Martine' is having quite a call."

"Are New Yorkers not very particular as to what they shall drink?" inquired the reporter.

"No, sir," answered William; "they are not. It is not usually believed here, but it is a fact that New York is way behind the age in the matter of mixed drinks.

"The fact remains, however, and anybody who has been in the West and studied the matter will tell you the same thing. Take Chicago, for instance. That city is noted for its expert barkeepers, and if you go further—to California and to New Orleans especially—you will see that the barkeepers in New York have much to learn.

"I have been here fifteen years and tried to introduce new drinks, but it is hard work. The drinking public here have been spoiled by ignorant barkeepers, who don't devote their time to learning anything.

"In the capacity of barkeeper a man must spend time, patience and practice in order to learn how to mix a drink for gentlemen who know; but as a rule they don't. They simply put a few things together and pour them into a glass and serve.

"The New Yorker, being satisfied with almost anything, never utters a protest, but swallows the mixture in a meek and humble manner, and goes away entirely satisfied.

"Next to a gin-fizz the whiskey sour is the most popular. There are ten or twelve ways of making it, though the average barkeeper uses recipe No. 1, in which the juice of half a lemon, a squirt of seltzer, a barspoonful of sugar and a small quantity of whiskey are the component parts. You fill the tumbler full of fine ice, shake it well, strain into a fancy glass and serve."

"What is the best recipe for a whiskey sour?"

"The finest," said William, "is what is known as 'The William.' Take the juice of half a lemon, juice of a quarter orange, a dash of pineapple syrup and a barspoonful of sugar. Don't put any seltzer in, for that would spoil it, but add an ordinary drink of whiskey. Then fill the glass with shaved ice and shake it well; serve in a fancy glass, and there you have a drink fit for a king.

"'Sherry flips' are also quite popular, but fizzes are the principal mixed drinks sold. Of the latter there are so many that I can't think of them all. There's the plain fizz, the golden fizz, the silver fizz, the royal fizz, the grand royal and the great grand royal. They are made of almost any liquor, such as gin, whiskey, brandy or rum.

"One thing I most regret in this city is that such a small amount of fruit is used. Grapes, oranges, pineapples and bananas add a delicious flavor to drinks, but you seldom see all of these things in a New York saloon, and if a man asked for ice-cream in his drink his request would be looked upon as absurd.

"Cocktails are sought after in the morning. To make a good one you must fill a goblet with fine ice, add two dashes of Angostura bitters, three dashes of gum and one of absinthe, and a small drink of whiskey or other liquor; shake well and strain thoroughly in a cocktail glass, and squeeze a lemon peel over the top—don't drop it in—and serve.

"Here is an old recipe for egg-nogg, but it is a good one: Take a fresh egg, break it in the bottom of a glass, add a barspoonful of sugar, two-third spoonful of Santa Cruz rum and one-third of good brandy. Fill in with shaved ice and good sweet milk, and then shake it for at least a minute. Strain into a fancy glass and serve.

"A 'Tom Collins' is another popular drink with the sports. It is composed of the juice of half a lemon, barspoonful of sugar, a drink of Tom gin and a bottle of plain soda. This gives it an effervescent appearance and is pleasing to the taste.

"A brand-new after-dinner drink has been christened 'the Senator.' As a mixture for two, fill a cocktail glass with shaved ice, add one-sixth brandy, one-sixth Maraschino, one-sixth Curacoa, one-sixth chartreuse, one-sixth Benedictine, one-sixth crème de menthe; shake well, strain in a cocktail glass and serve.

"Have you introduced any new drinks this season?"

"No, not yet; but I have a number which I intend to introduce in the near future. They are called 'The Sicilian Dew,' 'Royal Sip,' 'Blooming Rose,' 'Queen of Night,' 'Auld Lang Syne,' 'Brooklyn Bridge,' 'New York Life,' 'Le Triomphe,' 'Le Monte Blanc' and 'The Power of Babel,' which will be a revelation that will tickle the palate of the most fastidious."

Harry Somers, of the Hoffman, was the next man seen.

"There is a popular idea," said he, "that more straight liquor is sold than anything else. I doubt it this is so, except in the poorer sections of the city. Certainly I am that it is not that way here, for we sell ten mixed drinks to every drink of straight liquor.

"What is our most popular drink? Well, I should say the pousse café, next to that the gin fizz and then shandy gaff, followed by the claret cup.

"The shandy gaff is a mixture of Bass's ale and ginger ale poured into a glass at the same time.

"The claret cup is a nice drink and is very popular. It is composed of a small quantity of Maraschino, Curacoa, Benedictine and Chartreuse, both green and yellow, and a bottle of claret. It is served in a glass pitcher, and a siphon of seltzer goes with it to give it an effervescence. It is garnished with the rind of cucumber, fruit and sprigs of mint. For the choice claret cup we charge $1.50 a quart, though if any special brand of claret is ordered it may come as high as $5.

"Bass Blazers are also frequently called for. They are made the same as a pousse café, with the addition of a pony of brandy thrown over the top and set afire.

"'Peachblows' are made the same as a fizz, with the addition of a dash of claret to give the peachblow color. 'Champagne Cup' is also quite a swell drink, and is made the same as claret cup, with champagne substituted for claret."

At the White Elephant Barkeeper Tom Collins was busy attending to the wants of a crowd of sporting men. When he finally got a leisure moment he responded to the invitation to him.

"The most popular drink here is pousse café, and next to it comes gin fizz. In making pousse café you can use ten cordials, though the usual number is six. First, you put a little raspberry syrup in the glass, then come anisette, then Curacoa, and follow it with Chartreuse and crème de menthe in equal parts, and top off with brandy. This gives the glass the appearance of a barber's pole, and is quite pretty to look at. For that we charge twenty-five cents.

"A drink that is extremely popular with the sports is crème de menthe, with fine ice. Whiskey sours come next and mint julets are next in demand. It will not be long, however, before hot drinks will be all the go."

INCREASING EVERY DAY.

Mr. Rogers Adds His Testimony to that of the Army of Witnesses.

"I can hardly say just how long ago it was that my trouble began."

The speaker was Mr. John R. Rogers, whom the writer found at his home at 211 West 69th st.

"For a number of years," he continued, "I had been troubled with heartburn, bilious attacks and distress and nausea after eating. Continual colds seemed to have got my head and throat into a state of disorder. I would have dull pains in my forehead over the eyes and frequent headaches. There would be a continual dropping back from my head. My nostrils would be stopped up first on one side and then on the other. I was always raising a phlegmy matter from my throat. In my ears there would be a buzzing, ringing kind of sound all the time.

MR. JOHN R. ROGERS,
211 West 69th st., New York.

"It was catarrh of the head, throat and stomach I believe the doctors called it, but whatever it was it made life a burden to me. I found myself steadily losing in weight. I could eat nothing that didn't sour on my stomach. When a man can't eat or sleep he is in bad shape, and such was the condition I found myself in.

"I am in a wholesale grocery store and many a time I have halted, half way up the stairs, all out of breath, almost exhausted, my knees weak and tired as if they had been under a heavy strain. My heart would beat hard and fast and this would be followed by a slow, irregular breathing and a sensation of faintness. There would be pains in my chest, side and shoulders. The least exertion would tire me all out and make me feel faint and weak.

"I had tried so many things and been to so many doctors that I hadn't much faith in medicine or physicians, but I had read so many interviews with people who had been troubled as I was and had been treated and cured by Drs. Copeland & Blair that I made up my mind to go and see them myself. I found that their charges were moderate and within my means, and I went under their treatment. I am glad to testify to the remarkable changes that they have accomplished in my case. I am not the same man, mentally or physically, that I was before I went under their treatment. I eat what I please now, sleep soundly and awake refreshed and feel like going to my business as of old. The headaches have passed away, my throat is all right and I feel hearty, strong and well."

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NOTABLE CREDENTIALS.

Drs. Copeland and Blair both have their credentials from New York medical colleges. Dr. Copeland was President of his class at Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

A TALE OF HIDDEN GOLD.

Reported Discovery of Buried Treasure on the Maine Coast.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BANGOR, Me., Nov. 15.—Eastern Maine is now discussing a story which has sensational features, equalling the famous yarns about Capt. Kidd and his treasures. For many years it has been said that Kidd did actually bury much of his ill-gotten wealth along the Maine coast, and from time to time various attempts have been made to discover the supposed hiding-place. Many hours at dead of night have been wasted in a search for this treasure. So far as known the searchers have had only their labor for their pains. Of late, however, a story has been made public which has created much excitement here. Whether it has to do with the riches of Capt. Kidd or some other pirate or relates to wealth honestly gained is a question.

About a century ago a rakish-looking schooner is said to have borne down to Maces Bay, which strikes in from the Bay of Fundy, on the New Brunswick coast. After some manœuvring she ran into the bay and came to anchor. A boat was lowered, and with muffled oars the men pulled for the shore. The moon peeped through the clouds sufficiently bright to throw light upon the whole proceedings. The men dug a hole and buried their treasure. The bearings were taken and the boat again headed for the vessel, which was soon running out of the bay with a stiff breeze after her. The men who were engaged in this business have long been dead, and the whereabouts of the treasure has been kept a secret until recently, when the chart locating it found its way into curious hands, who determined to investigate. The secret was known to two only, who a year ago went to the spot, dug up the long-hidden box, and returned it empty to its hiding-place. In evidence of their success it is said that one of the men has erected a fine dwelling in the suburbs of St. Stephen. They refuse to divulge their secret or to make any explanation. It is well known by Calais people that the man who has built the house was poor a short time ago. Now he seems to have plenty of money. He formerly worked as a common laborer in Calais.

Close of the Catholic Centennial.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 15.—The celebration of the Catholic Centennial was concluded yesterday. Thursday had been set apart as "Baltimore Day," and those of the delegates who returned from the dedication of the Washington University were shown the city and its environs. The delegates met at the Concordia Opera-House, and climbing into tally-ho coaches were driven through Druid Hill Park, Highland Park and then to St. Mary's Industrial School, where delicious dinners were received by Mgr. McGolgan and Brother Alexis, President of the institute. After the delegates had dined they were driven back to the City Hall, where Mayor Latrobe held a reception in their honor. Among those who attended the reception were Cardinals Gibbons and Taschereau, Archbishop Carrs, Bishops Gilmour, O'Farrell, Hawley, Foley, Horan, O'Connor and Hennessey, and many prominent lay delegates.

EVERY MAN IN NEW YORK
Is interested in This.
Before commencing alterations this fine stock of clothing must be closed out at almost any price. Some of the finest clothing in New York City will be sacrificed at this great sale. We mean what we say. This is not an advertisement to mislead the public. The stock must be closed out immediately before the workmen commence on the building. Price is no object. The goods must go. Come to-day and you will get the finest clothing at the lowest price you ever heard of. There is sure to be a big crowd, but we are prepared to handle a large crowd, as we have a large force of clerks and plenty of room. We occupy the entire five floors of a large building, 769 Broadway, between 8th and 9th sts. We mention a few of the bargains, but remember, everything must be sacrificed at once. Men's elegant high-grade suits, $8.50, custom made, very fine, and worth $18; extra fine quality men's suits, $10.90, elegantly made and trimmed, and worth $25; fine quality men's chinchilla overcoats, $6.50, well worth $20; extra fine Men's Overcoats, $8.50, lined throughout with satin, perfect fitting, and positively worth $25; and everything else at this great sale equally as cheap. Remember to-day is the Bargain Day at this great sacrifice sale, at 769 Broadway, between 8th and 9th sts., New York. Open till 10 o'clock Saturday night. Remember the address, Broadway, between 8th and 9th sts.

E. RIDLEY & SONS,
GRAND ST., N. Y.
Covering Entire Block,
ALLEN TO ORCHARD ST.

GRAND ST., N. Y.
Covering Entire Block,
ALLEN TO ORCHARD ST.

GOOD BARGAINS
WINTER GARMENTS.

Wraps, Jackets, Costumes, Newmarkets and Peasant Cloaks.

Large Assortment, All the Novelties
Plain Fabrics at Acknowledged Low Prices.

300 MISSES' GOOD CLOTH GRETCHEN COATS, DOUBLE-BREASTED CAPE AND BELT, AGES 4 TO 12 YEARS, $3.75; WORTH $6.

MISSES' SCOTCH PLAID AND STRIPE CLOTH CLOAKS, WITH CAPES, ASTRAKHAN REVERS AND BELT, VERY DESIRABLE, SIZES 4 TO 8 YEARS, AT $4.90; 10 TO 13 YEARS, AT $5.90.

MISSES' GOOD CLOTH NEWMARKETS, DARK MIXED COLORS, DOUBLE BREASTED, PLAITS IN BACK, SIZES 12 TO 18 YEARS, AT $4.75.

MISSES' FINE TAILOR-MADE LONG TOP COATS, STRIPES, PLAIDS AND ALL NEW PLAIN COLORS, $7.50, $8.90 AND $12.

LADIES' ENGLISH SEAL PLUSH COATS, 40 INCHES LONG, SATIN LINED, SEAL ORNAMENTS, $16; WORTH $24.

LADIES' SEAL PLUSH JACKETS, GOOD QUALITY, SATIN LINED, $10.

LADIES' PEASANT CLOAKS, ALL THE NEW CLOAKING CLOTHS, AT $13.75; WORTH $20.

LADIES' CLOTH NEWMARKETS, WITH AND WITHOUT CAPES, $5.50, $6.90 AND $8.50.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

NATURAL COLOR MERINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, THE SHIRTS ARE DOUBLE BACK AND FRONT, 49c. EACH.

MEN'S FANCY STRIPE CASHMERE WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, SEVERAL PATTERNS, 79c. EACH.

MEN'S HEAVY ALL WOOL DOUBLE BACK AND FRONT SHIRTS, WITH DRAWERS TO MATCH, SCARLET, LIGHT BROWN AND NATURAL COLORS, 98c. EACH.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats, Men's Suits and Overcoats.

250 ALL-WOOL SUITS, AGES 4 TO 13.....
250 ALL-WOOL DEEP CAPE OVERCOATS, EXTRA LENGTHS, AGES 4 TO 10 YEARS.....
250 OVERCOATS, AGES 2½ TO 6.....
100 CHILDRENS' REEFERS, AGES 3 TO 11.....
} $3.

150 BOYS' LONG PANT SUITS, ALL WOOL, WARRANTED, AGES 12 TO 18.....
150 ALL-WOOL ULSTERS, AGES 13 TO 18.....
} $5.

150 BLUE, BROWN AND GREEN BEAVER OVERCOATS, HANDSOMELY BRAIDED, AGES 4 TO 10, WORTH $10.....
150 ALL-WOOL CHEVIOT SUITS, WORTH $10.....
100 BOYS' ALL-WOOL CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, AGES 10. 13.....
} $7.

100 BOYS' ALL-WOOL CHINCHILLA BEAVER OVERCOATS, AGES 13 TO 18.....
100 MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS.....
100 MEN'S ALL-WOOL CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS.....
} $10.

100 MEN'S FANCY MIXED CHEVIOT ALL-WOOL CASSIMERE LINED CAPE OVERCOATS; WORTH $18.....
100 MEN'S ALL-WOOL SILK MIXED CASSIMERE SUITS.....
100 BROWN MIXED KERSEY OVERCOATS; ALSO CASSIMERE LINED CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS.....
100 MEN'S HEAVY BEAVER ULSTERS; WORTH $20.....
} $13.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,
309, 311, 311½ to 321 Grand St.,
56 TO 68 ALLEN, 59 TO 65 ORCHARD ST.
NEW YORK.

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NEW YORK.

THEIR HOUSE WAS AN ARMORY.

Eccentricities of the Late Earl of Mount-Cashel While Living in Canada.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

LONDON, Ont., Nov. 15.—The Earl of Mount-Cashel, whose death in Ireland was announced yesterday, resided near here for ten years as the Hon. George Moore Smythe, with his father, who then held the title. He was a remarkable character. After being ousted in Ireland under the Encumbered Estates act, they immigrated here and bought a farm at Komoka. The house was in a lonely wood, weird and picturesque. It was made the scene of wild revelry and old-fashioned hospitality. Moore was unwainly in appearance and eccentric in manners. He usually slouched about armed with several pistols. The house itself was an armory, its rooms were decorated with guns, pistols, swords and daggers. Every door and window was riddled with bullets, the result of their pistol practice.

The late Earl was a crack shot, and owned the pistols with hair triggers and flint locks that "Fighting Fitzgerald" used in the duel mentioned in "Charles O'Malley." They belonged to the first Earl of Mount-Cashel, grandfather of the deceased. Once in 1863, when the Sixty-third Regiment was camped at Komoka, George attempted to hit a five-cent piece at the end of his big toe and shot the toe off. Both father and son were fond of eccentric attire. It is related that when George returned to Dublin he found his father dressed in a red shirt and cowhide boots. In 1865 Moore returned to Ireland, having recovered some of the forfeited property, and in 1883 succeeded to the Earldom.

FASHIONS.

Among the special stuffs for wraps a novelty is large figured satin delaine with a furred back. It is used alike for jackets, capes and opera cloaks. Large Russian coats are made of it with Oriental sleeves and hood. Another beautiful cloaking is an India cashmere with black velvet figures. Plenty of plain surface cloths are seen on the street, but all the recent styles in manties, pelisses and cover coats are made of figured stuffs or fancy weavings in which fig leaves, foils, tendrils and orchids of the same color, but different shade, are brought out on the rough ground.

In the feather aigrettes put on evening bonnets plumes, ribbons and pompons are so grouped as to form a nest for some pretty little humming-bird.

Muffs of velvet and lace are carried with all the handsome visiting and reception toilets.

Adjustable vests of Persian lamb, plucked beaver and close-cut sealskin are used on tailor-made suits for the promenades.

A solitaire ruby or diamond set in a disk of white onyx makes an ideal cuff button.

One of the new hair ornaments represents a mushroom of small diamonds spirally hinged to a tortoise-shell pin.

All the fine imported underwear has for a finish insertions and bows of narrow ribbon run and tied to stay. The colors are fast and launder like lace. Lingerie of this sort is sold in sets of three pieces at an average of $38.

Love knots of gold and silver and gold and platinum, with three spinel rubies, diamonds or sapphires buried in the loops, are designed for bracelets and lace pins, as well as for finger rings.

Not a Rover.

[*From the Glens Falls Republican.*]

"Now, pa, what objection have you to Clarence? You can't say of him, as you did of Otho, that he is of a roving disposition."

"I should say not. I doubt very much if he would rove at all if I didn't unchain Moloch every night at 10."

DIARRHŒA and dysentery are arrested during teething by MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL. 25 cents.