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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

THIS CITY ENTITLED TO IT.

The Speaker in the next Assembly should be from New York County. There is no reason why this city should be compelled to take a back seat in State affairs. It sends to Albany more than a third of the delegates, and it was New York's votes that made the Legislature Democratic. Again, we have not had the Speakership in twenty years.

There is also something of even greater importance to be considered. This city pays more than one-half of the State taxes, and the Speaker is a member of the Board of Equalization of Taxes. That we are unjustly taxed there is no doubt, and as large representation as possible in this Board is desirable.

The most important legislative action is that which affects New York City, and the Speaker, therefore, should be familiar with its wants and interests. New York is entitled to the Speakership and should have it.

OMAHA'S DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

The news pages of this morning were well dotted with stories of tragedy and crime. No tale among them, however, was more strange or startling than that of the double crime of murder and suicide committed by young NETTIE BIEDLER in far-away Omaha.

This girl shot and mortally wounded Capt. HATTIE SMITH, a popular officer in attendance at the great Salvation Army services in Omaha. Then she turned her still smoking revolver on herself.

The cause of the tragedy is not at this writing understood. Jealousy is hinted at. The possibility of mental aberration, caused by excessive religious fervor, is also suggested. Altogether the case furnishes a singularly promising opportunity to those for whom the study of strange crimes has a peculiar fascination.

THE GREAT HORSE SHOW.

The big Madison Square Garden is full of the finest specimens of the equine world to-day. It contains the very best of all man's best friends. Such a horse show as Gotham nor any other town ever saw before.

These are days when the full tribute is paid to the worth of the horse—to his usefulness, his beauty, his speed, his strength. Upon the cultivation of all these qualities much thought and care are well expended. An exhibition of the best results obtained in all directions is instructive, entertaining and inspiring.

When she was all ready for last night's eclipse the moon quietly drew her face behind a bank of gray clouds. It seemed an act of delicate shyness very worthy of pale Luna. But do you remember Yum Yum's song in the opera?

> But pray make no mistake,
> We are not shy.
> We're very wide awake,
> The moon and I.

Much too wide awake, this gay and flirty moon, to miss the chance of fooling the earth's expectant scientists when she had the best of opportunities.

A boy named MCGINNIS, caught stealing lead pipe, was seized by the owner and painted green. His father objected and had the painter arraigned before Justice DUFFY. That wise magistrate turned the case out of court, with this consoling remark to the complainant: "You should be proud, MCGINNIS, to have your offspring painted your National color instead of being sent to prison for stealing lead pipe." Seemingly the cloak of Solomon has fallen.

That is a barbaric story of murder which comes from Baxter street: A jealous Italian woman urging her present paramour into the rage which results in his shooting her former lover. She even furnishes the prepared weapon for the deed. New York is cosmopolitan in its crimes as well as its people.

Cable despatches from Berlin tell scandalous stories of HERBERT BISMARCK's indulgence in the inebriating cup. It is evident that the Count's sense of the decorous is not preserved by the alcohol in which he occasionally steeps it. Is this a field for the bi-chloride of gold missionary.

While fears of a water famine grow heavier reports come from the Internal Revenue Department that there is plenty of whiskey in the land than ever before. This is, however, comfort only for those who take their poison straight.

Instead of catching Anarchists in a trap, Chicago's police seem to have got themselves in a box. There are cases when the best measures in the interests of law and order are the most moderate.

A Pension Bureau clerk is discharged for writing a novel. He drew too strong a picture of Washington official and social life, it is said. Was he somebody's enemy who wrote a book?

Mr. FASSETT credits ex-President CLEVELAND with turning 10,000 votes to FLOWER in the past election. This should give him something of a claim in next year's campaign.

One hundred yesterday. A spry and happy great-grandmother, the pride of four generations. Such is Mrs. PHOEBE DURAND, of Irvington. Hers is a rare old age, indeed.

The news from Ohio that MCKINLEY was elected because Democrats stayed away from the polls may be consoling to that party, but it does not help CAMPBELL any.

Judge MCADAM has begun his first suit to refute Johnny DAVENPORT's charges. On it may depend DAVENPORT's fate. May the Judge win.

The strongest claim that the Hon. ISAAC PUSEY GRAY has to the Presidential nomination is his resemblance to Uncle Sam.

The Republicans are complaining that their County Committee is rusty. This is a bad year for stagnation.

There is little doubt now about both the Assembly and Senate being Democratic.

THE CLEANER.

Having rested from the recent political battle, the members of the Steckler Association are busying themselves with ordinary club pleasures. A member tells me that a match billiard game, cushion caroms, has been arranged for to-morrow night between two of the cleverest ivory punchers of the Club—Philip Hirshkind, the Broadway clothier, and Lester Lemmon, the Bowery tailor. Harry Jacobs, well known as a three-ball expert in the Tenderloin precinct, will be the referee.

* * *

There is a glut of green turtle in the market, and, I am told, it is very cheap. Here is a good chance for the housekeeper.

* * *

It is forty-two days since Stratton began his fast. He hopes to beat Succi, who starved forty-five days, and go him five days better. This is a variety of contest that should excite pity rather than interest.

* * *

I was talking yesterday with a well-posted politician, who assured me that the Senate would be Democratic by 18 to 14 and the Assembly by 69 to 59. There has been much fraud, he says, which will only be laid bare when the State Board of Canvassers get the returns.

* * *

Now let the festive gray squirrel look out for himself. The season for shooting him began yesterday, and the Ramapo Mountains in New Jersey are the objective point of many gunners. The woods there, I am told, are full of this lively little game, and they make delicious pies.

* * *

William Sulzer, the candidate for the Assembly Speakership, is twenty-nine years old, but looks younger. He is a firm, determined man of considerable dignity, and has shown his ability to handle the Assembly. This is an era of young men.

* * *

Austin Corbin has struck a snag, according to all accounts. He induced the Commissioners of Highways and Roads to close certain roads running through some of his land on Long Island, and to open a highway on the outskirts of his property. Some of the old residents of Babylon entered a strenuous protest, and the Commissioners withdrew their consent given to Mr. Corbin. He is now consulting with his lawyers.

* * *

Jack Glasscock, the well-known New York Club baseball player, is said to have made the greatest pickup of his life. While excavating on his land for the foundation of a new building in Wheeling, W. Va., the other day, he picked up an oyster can containing $2,000 in gold and silver coin and bills. It is a case of "findings keepings."

Some Things that Will Not Be.

[From the Reading Telegram.]

There will be no stealing of Legislatures in any of the States this coming Winter, and no browbeating and counting quorums in Congress.

Bismarck and the Kaiser.

[From the Rochester Post-Express.]

The Kaiser threatens to prosecute Bismarck if the latter gives away state secrets in the German Reichstag, but it won't spoil Bismarck's dinner.

Inducements for Emigration.

[From the Courier-Journal.]

There are apprehensions that some of the Tennessee convicts may reach the State of Pennsylvania and go into politics there. They should go where the defaulting majority is less.

Dashing the Hopes of McKinley.

[From the Springfield Republican.]

Ex-Gov. Cornell, of New York, referring to McKinley as a Presidential possibility, says that "no man whose name begins with 'Mc' can ever be President of the United States." He should explain himself.

The Chicago Detective in Poetry.

[From the Chicago Press.]

When the day has but a few hours more to live before it sinks into the dead past and is followed by its sunkissed brother, the majesty of the law, personified by a burly detective sergeant, steps out to purify the moral atmosphere of a great city.

Liberty Has Orders to Stand Up.

[From the Lancaster Examiner.]

Liberty is going to stand up on the new silver half dollars, instead of sitting down and taking it easy, as in the past. The Goddess of Liberty, like other women, must keep up with the demands of the century.

Oh! Our Tailor Bills.

[From the Chicago Times.]

Whatever exists,
Says the gay optimists,
Is right, but we'd like to inquire
If a law can be right
Which, now Winter's in sight,
Makes our tailor's bills higher and higher.

Not All "Cakes and Ale."

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

It is not all "cakes and ales" being a bishop, if we may judge by the talk of Bishop Talbot, of Wyoming, who says that another bishop, with a salary of $6,000, in a populous city, is so wearied of the claims upon his time and purse that he would like to become an archdeacon at a salary of $1,500, and would expect it to be $500 more than is left to him out of his present stipend.

The Lady Is Ahead.

[From the Chicago Press.]

The local contest to settle the relative popularity of Baby Cleveland and Baby McKee is becoming wildly exciting. But the latest bulletins received show that the young lady has a safe lead, with an enthusiastic band of Iroquois braves backing her.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

Another Miss.

At the foot of Desbrosses street the other day, I bought some peanuts of a woman about fifty years of age, and as we fell into conversation about the weather, the hard times and so forth, I asked after her family.

"I've got none, sir," she replied, with something like a sigh.

"All dead?"

"I was never married, sir."

"Do you mean that you are an old maid?"

"I do, sir."

"But you have had opportunities to get married?"

"Well, sir, being as you have asked me the question, I will say that I have," she replied as she fidgeted with her apron and looked a little shy.

"But you didn't see fit to accept, eh?"

"That's it, sir. Sometimes I think it would be pleasant to go home to husband and children and all that when night comes and I am tired out, and at other times"——

"And at other times you ain't?" I said, as she made a long pause.

"Well, sir, it's just this way. Husbands is bound to get drunk and throw their wives downstairs, and children is bound to die off with the scarlet fever, and whether I'd be any better off is a question I'm not able to decide. Still, sir"——

She blushed a bit, looked still more coy, and when I told her I was already married she flared up and exclaimed:

"Then go along with you! The idea of your spooning around here when you are old enough to be a great-grandfather!"

M. QUAD.

SECRET OF POPULARITY.

Why Some Women Are Disliked by Their Own Sex.

There are some women who are extremely popular with their own sex who have many women friends, but who are not popular with the opposite sex. Again, there are many women who are most popular with men, but who are unpopular with women, to whom they have not a word to say, and are undeniably bored if thrown much in their company, and who only rise to anything like animation.

As a rule, the unpopularity of women is a verdict pronounced upon them by their own sex, rather than by the opposite one. Men proverbially make the best of women; they are broad and good-natured in their judgment of them; if there is anything pleasant to be said about them they say it, and "a handful of good looks" weighs greatly in a woman's favor from a man's point of view, and a woman must be very stupid, dull, disagreeable and plain before a man will boldly confess that "he can't get on with her."

A brusque manner renders a woman unpopular until her friends know her well, but acquaintances seldom get as far as this; therefore to the end of the chapter she remains the brusque woman still, and her amiability and goodness do not come to the front to render her popular as they otherwise would do. Egotism is a formidable barrier to popularity. A woman imbued with her own importance and with her own advancement and aggrandizement hourly in view hardly stops to consider how to win the favor of her friends except in so far as it may conduce to her pleasure and gratification. Women of this type are agreeable only so far as the topics of conversation concern themselves, their aims, ends, interests, amusements, and so forth.

A woman can never be thoroughly popular unless, added to favorable position and surroundings, she has an innate sweet disposition and is kindly hearted and considerate, winning of speech and manner, and has the gift of saying at all times the thing that will give the most pleasure. Cleverness is too often allied to coldness, but when a clever woman is also a truly kindly one she is liked by all classes, and is foremost among popular women.

DECORATION OF CHURCHES.

Flowers and Fruits Tastefully Arranged in Harvest Time.

A great change has arisen in the mode of decorating churches for harvest festivals. A preponderance of flowers is introduced into the sacred edifice.

Few texts and cereal fringes, or any of the hard formal decorations of old times, find their way into churches nowadays, though the fringes have much to be said in their favor, applied to the credence tables and elsewhere. We seem to rely entirely on what nature herself produces—groups of flowering and foliage plants within the altar rails, and sometimes huge palms by the chancel screens. The pulpit often rises from a mass of fruit and wheat, and is decorated with tiger lilies, white chrysanthemums and any other bloom that is to be had. The font is also surrounded with vegetables. Screens are frequently outlined with dahlias, sunflowers and marigolds, and huge natural sized sheaves, decorated with poppies, find their way into the larger churches. Autumn leaves of varied hue, red, yellow and green are drooped on the altar rails, and a notably beautiful church had them entined with leaves and tendrils of grapes, the bunches of fruit hanging as if they grew there. Crosses of poppies and wheat are always most effective, and in some of those churches where the altar is approached by a succession of steps, these steps are covered with fruit and vegetables, including apples, onions, potatoes, parsnips, cucumbers, cauliflowers carrots and marrows; and in one of the English churches at Salisbury last year, butter, eggs and poultry were mingled with the flowers. Bananas and tomatoes are always used with advantage, and Virginia creeper leaves, Pampas grasses and Canadian grasses, with bulrushes and teasels may be placed in corners as an appropriate background. In large edifices, golden-colored gourds, tomatoes, red cabbages, add desirable touches of color. Berries are never to be despised; almost any kinds in season may be used, especially blackberry leaves and deadly nightshade. A band of wheat fringe, surmounted by festoons of deadly nightshade blend well, a tassel of berries between each scallop. Appropriate texts are "Thou crownest the earth with thy goodness," "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good" and "The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

The Spite of a Bitter City.

[From the Chicago Mail.]

The New York papers are industriously circulating a story that one of the features of the World's Fair will be a pyramid of four hundred pianos all connected by electric wires with one keyboard, which is to be operated by one woman. The animosity of that town passeth understanding.

MAKE THEM HAPPY.

Contribute to the Fund to Give Poor Children Christmas Gifts.

Your Own Holidays Will Be the Brighter for It.

Send at Once, for the Day Is Rapidly Approaching.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD	$100.00
Previously acknowledged	235.83
Papa	.25
Mamma	.25
Micie	.10
Zeb	.10

Tots Dear:

Christmas!

Doesn't that one word make you feel as though you had wings on your heels, bells on your toes and a bouncing ball where your heart ought to be? Don't you want to play leap-frog and hop over the chairs and table every time you hear it or see it?

Don't you know that greatest of all holidays will be here next month, that every boy and girl in the wide world is thinking about it, and that men and women in every country under the shining sun are preparing to celebrate it?

Own up now, haven't you thought of it, talked of it and dreamed of it ever since you put your Winter clothes on?

Well, your visions are shared by a goodly company, and there is not a king or a grown person living who does not envy the pleasure of your christmas fancies.

Keep right on little ones, for St. Nick is perfectly reliable. He has been making calls on the children of men for nearly 1900 years and never missed once.

That rollicking, roly-poly fellow is at work on his visiting list and sunshine or storm, foul or fair weather, will arrive in New York at cock crow, Dec. 25. His coming will make that day the very merriest of the whole 365.

You will have a most delightful time. Everything in the house will be bright and cheerful. There will be holly wreaths in the windows and a branch of mistletoe in the doorway. The pantry and ice-box will be packed with goodies, and the sweet odors that escape from the fruit cake, the plum pudding, the mince pies and the breast of the fat, juicy turkey will resolve themselves into a delicious kitchen bouquet that will simply paralyze the florist who happens to scent it.

You will be looking your very nicest in your best suit; everybody you meet will call out "Merry Christmas to you, dear;" the old gentlemen will take your soft little hand in theirs and give it a real Christmas squeeze and a hearty shake; and the dear old ladies, God bless them, will want to give you a Christmas kiss. You will feel so very, very happy that your eyes will dance, your lips will smile and your heart will swell so big that to prevent it from bursting you will have to open your mouth and scream and halloo with joy.

You may make a mistake and get into mischief, but you will get out again. Mother will say it was an accident, and even if father thinks differently he won't say so, for Christmas is too precious a day for punishment, harsh words or even frowns. The beautiful presents you will find in your stocking, the books and toys that will be left at your plate, the boxes of mouth-melting candies bearing your name, the sweet oranges, the rosy apples and the raisins and plums freckled with sugar that will disappear behind your obliging lips are not even to be numbered here.

You will have the jolliest kind of a time and be so surfeited with gifts and goodies that you won't be able to think of anything or anybody else.

Knowing this to be a fact, let me remind you beforehand that there are 10,000 sweet, pretty little boys and girls in this city who will not have one ray of Christmas joy or one grain of Christmas cheer. These children are just like you—just as bright, just as good and just as capable of enjoyment. They have the same dreams, the same hopes and longings, and the same tastes and desires. All the difference between them and you is poverty. Your parents are successful and you are happy; their parents are unfortunate and they in consequence are neglected. They are obliged to wear torn clothes, broken shoes and threadbare wraps; worse than that, they have coarse food that is neither relished nor nourishing. While you are at school being trained and cultured they are at home minding a baby brother or doing the housework. It is not their fault that they are untidy, hungry and cold; it is their misfortune.

You are no more deserving than they are, and the fact that you have been blessed by fortune should make you very kind, very tender and very generous to them, your little brothers and sisters by the ties of human sympathy. Now for a favor.

You are ten times 10,000, and the question is, don't you want to help make Christmas merry for these poor, sad, helpless little ones? St. Nick will never find them, because the poor people have no time to write to him.

THE EVENING WORLD wants to play his part, and wants you to hold reach these boys and girls. It will buy ten big Christmas trees, trim them with popcorn pearls, hire a band of music and make each hall as snug and warm as a fireplace. There must be 100 presents, 100 apples and oranges and 100 little plum cakes on each tree. Don't you want to help buy these Christmas boxes?

It will cost about 25 cents to send each child away happy.

That's very little isn't it? That is what you are asked to do, dear tots. That is what you are going to do, because you are fortunate, because you are kind, because you have more than you need, because you love your fellow brother and sister, and because you cannot enjoy your Christmas knowing that so many children are miserable.

Just send your contribution to THE EVENING WORLD office, addressed Christmas Fund, and if it is not acknowledged in THE EVENING WORLD write a complaint to the editor that it may be found at once.

For any interest in providing Christmas crumbs for these wee robins a blessing on your fair little heads. NELL NELSON.

Zeb's Dime.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 10 cents for the Christmas Tree Fund. ZEB.

A Family Offering.

To the Editor:

Our little girl wishes to send something to you to help Santa Claus take care of the poor children through THE EVENING WORLD. We also add our contribution, wishing you every possible success. Papa, 25; mamma, 25; Micie, 10 cents. F. J. F.

The Sad Fate of the Paragrapher.

[From the Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.]

Gags about the Fassett that was turned off, the Campbells that never came, the victory of the Boies and the Flower that bloomed, &c., can now be laid away in some place where the moth doth corrupt.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Sleeves Will be Wider, but not High—Spangles Are in Great Demand—White Gauntlets Embroidered in Silk Cord and Jewels.

Sleeves, as predicted, will no longer be made as high on the shoulders, but what they lose in height they will make up for in width. For morning costumes the sleeves are to be wide and full to the elbow, and tense tight; this tight part often of velvet, buttoned up to the elbow with very small silk or velvet buttons.

For outdoor wear the baby pelisse should be two to four inches longer than the frock, and the cape should be of good depth, so as to well cover the infant's body and arms. A thick, creamy-white serge, trimmed with wool lace and flat braid, forms a charming pelisse for Summer and Autumn wear; but in the colder months the thick woollen materials, such as lambskin, astrachan or peau de mouton, or some of the hairy camel'-hair cloths, are far more suitable, and may be trimmed with white fur or the edges wadded and left plain.

White gauntlets, embroidered in silk, cord and even jewels, are worn in Paris with visiting costumes.

The negligee dress is capable of the most refined and coquettish arrangements. There is nothing more tasty than house dresses of flannel in delicate rose, sky blue or lilac are tasty and look very well in combination with a blouse of cotton crepon, white or ecru, with lace trimming, and held at the waist by a broad sash. Rose, red or white blouses of silk crepon, with Asiatic belt, have few superiors for house wear.

The woollen materials that will be most in vogue are coarse-looking and thick, with all sorts of stripes, resembling zebras, or chine, or vermicelli pattern, but always a rough, hairy surface. The skirts made of these materials are neither embroidered nor trimmed; they are lined with a soft silk, or often not at all, and cloth, thick serges, and Cheviots are made up the same way. But fur can be used with all these materials, it will be very much worn, from the costly sable, and sable tails, down to skunk, marten, &c. Cloth, velvet, silk, and even ball dresses will be ornamented with dark fur.

Spangles are the novelty of the season, and are bought in large quantities for hat crowns, for galloons, for sets of trimmings, &c. There are in the market buttons, arrows and hat pins, all ornamented with spangles. Wings are ornamented with spangles. Spangles all over seems to be the leading feature. Large white veils of lace net, with borders and small flower patterns, are laid around the hats and knotted to a bow in the back.

Lady Dilke has been speaking at Batley under the auspices of the Weavers' and Textile Association on the value of organization, and expressed her dismay at finding a district which had always set an example to English women respecting the way trade unionist principles should be applied and acted on had lost ground in this direction. In the current number of the *Fortnightly Review* Lady Dilke deals very ably with the proper relations of the Labor Commission to female labor, and it is evident that as at present constituted she fears that the grievances of women will not receive the attention to which they are entitled.

The handsome ostrich feathers are not only used in millinery but appear as dress and cloak trimmings, boas, muffs, collars, edgings, &c., being shown in every possible width and style.

The days of short jackets are numbered with the dead, and to be fashionable and chic the coat must be quite of three-quarter length, or however short the wearer, it must fall considerably below the hips. Jackets that were made only twelve months ago look now veritable relics of the past, and the only tolerable alteration is to make these close-fitting and add a Newmarket basque—an alteration which is only feasible when the same material can be obtained, and therefore hopeless in the great majority of instances.

WORLDLINGS.

The longest Congressional career in the history of this country was that of Gen. Samuel Smith, of Baltimore, who for forty years was continously in Congress as Representative or Senator.

In the forty years that James Buchanan was in public life he was ten years in the House, eleven years in the Senate, Minister to Russia, Minister to France, Secretary of State and President.

The farm near Detroit, where ex-Minister Palmer, President of the World's Fair, makes his Summer home, has on it an artistic old cabin, which Mr. Palmer has filled with antique furniture and rugs and bric-a-brac. It is the most valued of all his possessions.

Ben Butler says he acquired his great fondness for Revolutionary history in the long Winter evenings when the family gathered round the blazing fire on the hearth in his boyhood home and to the accompaniment of hot cider and roasted apples told stories of the battles with the redcoats.

A curious instance of the perversion of popular pronunciation is found in the word Rickreal, the name of a little river in Oregon. Its original name, given it by the French, was La Creole.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Parodied for the Future.

When the humid showers gather over all the starry spheres
And the melancholy darkness gently weeps in rainy tears,
Then I find the roof a-leaking, and I think it mighty mean
That dad doesn't have it mended ere he shoots the rain-machine. —*Judge.*

The Worm.

The worm will turn. Of course it will.
There is one reason why.
To wit: The worm has got to turn
Into the butterfly. —*Detroit Free Press.*

Told You So.

When something has parted a married pair
It sets all the neighbors humming,
And the most of them you will hear declare
They knew that the thing was coming. —*Denver Sun.*

WHISPERED IN THE WINGS.

Sidney Drew and Manager Frohman Have a Tiff.

Stage Favorites Who Are Becoming Known as Authors.

Sidney Drew has sent in his resignation to Charles Frohman, and there is a bellicose consistency about the atmosphere in the neighborhood of Mr. Frohman's office. Mr. Drew, who is a member—the best member, not excepting the star—of Dixey's company, declines to go on the road with "The Man with a Hundred Heads" for the reason that he considers the part he has been given an unworthy one and likely to injure his future reputation on the road. Mr. Drew has a contract with Mr. Frohman, so he begged for a release. The manager, it is claimed, sent back a highly autocratic letter in which he said to Mr. Drew, "You will go on the road, and you will play the parts that I deem it advisable for you to play."

Now, Drew is a very ambitious young actor, who has already made a large name for himself in New York, and who, it has been conceded by many, has been the only member of the Dixey company to give complete satisfaction. When he was asked to play the part of a servant in "The Man with a Hundred Heads" he was very indignant, but he played it. Now he has rebelled, and declines to go on the road. Mr. Frohman, it is thought, will not accept his resignation. Friends of Mr. Drew say that the reason the young comedian has been slighted is that Mr. Frohman is next year to star John Drew, and he is not anxious for a brother to distract the attention of the public from the star.

* * *

George W. Travernor, of the "Miss Helyett" company, has awakened criticism on the subject of the brogue he uses at the Star Theatre. It is not generally known that Mr. Travernor is an Irishman, born in Dublin, and that he used his brogue for years, when he was a member of the Carl Rosa Opera Company.

* * *

The cast of "Cinderella," the spectacle that is to succeed "The Soudan" at the Academy of Music, has been nearly completed. It includes Bertha Ricci, George Melville, Fanny Ward, Nina Farrington, Norman Cole, Charles Burke, Lillie Alliston, Edwin H. Carroll, Fred Mendoza, Katherine Pike, Jennie Rives, Lillian De Wolf, Jean Coye, Mabel Knowles, Rose Newham, Marie Leyton, Minnie Williams and Edith Craske. This is not all.

* * *

Louis de Lange, whose starring career in "Quack M. D." came to a speedy end, is bound that he will be a comedian. He has bullaite and pathetic faith in himself. "Tangled Up" is the name of a new farce-comedy, from the French, that he is going to try.

* * *

Sarah is going to have a very varied week of it at the Standard Theatre, beginning next Monday. Her repertoire will probably be as follows: Monday, "La Dame aux Camelias;" Tuesday, "Frou-Frou;" Wednesday, "Adrienne Lecouvreur;" Thursday, "La Dame aux Camelias," and for the rest of the week, Darmont's play, "Pauline Blanchard." Sarah's "La Tosca" business was enormous.

* * *

"Miss Helyett" had Commissioner Hess as a visitor Saturday night, but "Reilly and the 400" had a much more famous spectator in the person—the ample and delicately refined person—of "Pat" Gleason.

* * *

Francis Wilson has been in great demand by the dramatic and literary periodicals that indulge in Christmas issues. Wilson is one of the few comedians who can really jot down a few reminiscences without the aid of a manager or of the peculiar individual known as "press agent." He has written a great many stories and is known as one of the most obliging men in the profession. (Of course he doesn't think of such details as self-advertisement.) Nat Goodwin is a fair contributor: so is De Wolf Hopper. Marie Jansen can tell a story grammatically and cleverly. She has promised to supply a ladies' magazine with a story of a singer's trials. Miss Jansen appears to have discovered that the fair singer's trials are myths, for as yet, it is said, the story has not even been commenced.

* * *

"The Soudan" company now at the Academy closes Saturday night, and there will be another company to add to the list of those who began the season cheerfully and may not end as joyously. Louis James, the leading man, is to play a week's engagement in Philadelphia in "The Silver King."

* * *

Bill Nye is so pleased with the success of "The Cadi" that he is arranging his ideas for another comedy. It is likely, however, that Seabrooke will present "The Cadi" for two years.

* * *

Harry Lee left the Sturtevant House Saturday in great style. A swell brougham awaited him; he ran backward and forward with a great show of important impatience; at least three myrmidons of the hostelry were kept busy handing him valises and railway rugs and overcoats. When the brougham finally started Broadway seemed to be awakened to the excruciating fact that she was losing the handsome and impressive Mr. Lee.

* * *

Robert Morris has written a monologue for Jennie O'Neill Potter entitled "Flirts and Matrons." It will be produced for the first time Nov. 30 at the Berkeley Lyceum, where it is to run for a week.

BIRDS AS SURGEONS.

Splints and Dressings Applied with Scientific Care.

Some interesting observations relating to the surgical treatment of wounds by birds were recently brought by M. Fatio before the Physical Society of Geneva. He quotes the case of the snipe, which he has often observed engaged in repairing damages. With its beak and feathers it makes a very creditable dressing, applying plasters to bleeding wounds, and even securing a broken limb by means of a stout ligature.

On one occasion he killed a snipe which had on the chest a large dressing composed of down taken from other parts of the body and securely fixed to the wound by the coagulated blood. Twice he had brought home snipe with interwoven feathers strapped on to the site of fracture of one or other limb.

The most interesting example was that of a snipe, both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a misdirected shot. He recovered the animal only on the day following, and he then found that the poor bird had contrived to apply dressing and a sort of splint to both limbs.

In carrying out this operation some feathers had become entangled around the beak, and, not being able to use its claws to get rid of them, it was almost dead from hunger when discovered.

In a case recorded by M. Magin, a snipe which was observed to fly away with a broken leg was subsequently found to have forced the fragments into a parallel position, the upper fragments reaching to the knee, and secured them there by means of a strong band of feathers and moss intermingled.

The observers were particularly struck by the application of a ligature of a kind of flat-leafed grass wound round the limb, of a spiral form, and fixed by means of a sort of glue.

A Little Drawback.

[From Puck.]

"Dick Skinner says marriage is a failure."

"A failure? I thought he married a fortune?"

"Yes—but the girl that went with it has suspended payment."

SPORTING NOTES AND NEWS.

Favorable Showing of Yale's Football Team.

The Annual Meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union.

The work done by the football teams of the three leading American colleges on Saturday gave the football enthusiast and critic an opportunity to forecaste the future to a certain extent. The manner in which Yale handled the University of Pennsylvania, compared to the work done by Princeton with the "Penny's" as opponents, shows clearly that the blue has the lead thus far, and the result of the Princeton-Cornell game tends to confirm that idea. Yale now seems confident of victory at Manhattan Field Thanksgiving Day. The game which bothers the New Haven collegians is the one with Harvard at Springfield on Saturday next. Harvard gave evidence of weakness in the game with the Boston Athletic Association team, the Bostonians scoring 12 points while the Harvards made but 51.

* * *

The entries for the first annual tournament for the decision of the amateur boxing wrestling championships of Long Island, to be held under the auspices of the Long Island Amateur Athletic League Nov. 19 and 21, were originally designed to close Nov. 11. The Athletic Committee decided to lengthen the period and the entries will formally close to-night. This time the championships will be decided definitely, which is made possible by the League taking hold of the matter officially.

* * *

The Williamsburg Athletic Association will hold a set of games on the club grounds Thanksgiving Day. The programme consists of racing for the club championship by the Centaur Cycling Club, a one mile championship safety bicycle race by the Amity Wheelmen, the Williamsburg Athletic Association holiday handicap athletic competitions, the Amity Athletic Association championship games, and a football match game between the Long fellows and Brooklyns.

* * *

The annual meeting of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States will be held at the Astor House to-day. The Union will transact the usual routine business. In addition a new Board of Governors will be elected. The Manhattan Athletic Club will urge the acceptance of Luther Corry's record for the 100-yard run. The boxing question will be discussed, and something may be done about the character of prizes now given for such exhibitions.

* * *

Lacrosse has been on the wane for some time. The lovers of the sport are bound to preserve it if they can, and an attempt is being made to form a Lacrosse League. The organizations that may make up such a league are teams from the Astoria A. C., the Staten Island A. C., the Lotiliard A. C., the New York A. C., the College of the City of New York and Columbia College A. C.

It is expected that the League will be organized and in good running condition by next Spring.

* * *

Harry Tyers, who did such effective work against Lord Hawke's English cricket team at Staten Island, has been engaged as ground man for the Berkeley Athletic Club.

* * *

The programme of trap and gun work for this week is a good one. Excellent shooting can be found as follows:

Tuesday—Diana Gun Club, blue rocks, at Dexter Park.

Wednesday—Erie Gun Club, live birds, at Woodlawn Park; Emerald Gun Club, live birds, at Dexter Park.

Thursday—Falcon Gun Club, live birds, at Dexter Park.

Friday—Private Sweepstakes, Coney Island and Glenmore Rod and Gun Club members, at Dexter Park.

Saturday—Prospect Heights Gun Club, blue rocks, at Parkville; Dexter Park Shooting Association, blue rocks, at Dexter Park.

* * *

The National Cross-Country Association will hold a meeting to-morrow night at 41 West Thirty-first street.

* * *

The New York Athletic Club will hold a fencing exhibition in their gymnasium Nov. 25.

* * *

The Manhattan Cricket Club, of Brooklyn, will hold its annual meeting Nov. 23.

* * *

"Jack" Sheehan, manager of the Slavin brothers, pugilists, announces that Jack Slavin will meet Frank Taber, the celebrated middle weight of Boston, in a four-round "go" at Harry Miner's Bowery Theatre to-night. The "go" should be an interesting one, for Taber is said to be in excellent condition, and sporting men will be enabled to get a line on the fistic prowess of Jack Slavin.

* * *

The final shoot in the interstate tournament will be held at Woodlawn Park Nov. 30.

* * *

The billiard tournament of the Fidelio Club will open at the club-house, 110 East Fifty-ninth street, to-morrow night.

* * *

Bob Fitzsimmons says he is willing to meet Ted Pritchard, of England, for any amount from $5,000 to $50,000.

* * *

The Union Athletic Club, of Hoboken, are making preparations for their entertainment at the Corinthian Theatre, Hoboken, Nov. 25.

* * *

The reserved seats and boxes for the indoor games of the Manhattan Athletic Club at the Madison Square Garden, Nov. 28, will be opened for sale to-night at the club theatre.

* * *

The entries for the first annual championship boxing and wrestling competition, open to members of the metropolitan Association clubs, to be held at the Metropolitan Opera House Dec. 3 and 5, will close with Secretary Sullivan Nov. 25.

* * *

Young Mitchell and Jack Dempsey open a week's engagement at Hyde & Behman's Theatre, Brooklyn, this evening.

* * *

J. Halpern, by defeating S. Loyd in a spirited game of chess Saturday evening, won the championship of the city club for the coming year.

* * *

The winners of the club medals will be decided at the final shoot of the Eureka Gun Club on Dec. 8.

* * *

The Regatta Committee of the American Canoe Association has decided to hold the next annual meet at Willsboro Point, Lake Champlain, Aug. 3 to 23, 1892.

* * *

The Central Athletic Club will hold an athletic entertainment to-night at the Concordia Assembly Rooms.

* * *

The Aurania Athletic Social Club will hold a reception to-night at Arthur Hall, One Hundred and Twenty Seventh street and Lenox avenue.

* * *

Regarding the report that the National League wished to incorporate a number of Association clubs and form a twelve-club circuit, President Von der Ahe said: "After failing to break up our organization by fair means or foul, the League wants to consolidate and make a twelve-club circuit of it. But as long as I am in the land of the living the League will never work the twelve-club scheme."

Solomon's Singular Observation.

[From Texas Siftings.]

"What was it that David said to Solomon just before he gave up the ghost?" asked the Sunday-school teacher.

A boy with an anxious expression of countenance bounced to his feet and raised his hand.

"What did David say?" asked the teacher.

"Tom Jones ran a pin into me clear up to the head, and it's in there yet," replied the victim, placing his hand on the afflicted spot.

A TALK WITH MR. A. C. GUNTER.

THE INTERESTING INTERVIEW A REPORTER HAD WITH HIM.

He Describes How He Suffered from Catarrh, and Says that Doctors McCoy and Wildman Have Cured Him—The Symptoms in Detail.

Mr. A. C. Gunter lives at 340 East 56th street. He is the foreman of one of the largest sign painting establishments in this city. In an interview with a reporter the other evening Mr. Gunter said: "For the past three years I have had catarrh. At first it didn't bother me much, but later on it did. It no longer annoyed me, not more than ever the past year. I had a heavy feeling in the head. I had headaches in the back of my neck, too. An almost constant headache between the eyes and severe pains across the bridge of my nose. My nose was stopped up so that it was very hard for me to breathe, especially in wet weather.

MR. A. C. GUNTER, 340 EAST 56TH STREET.

"I didn't feel like working. In the mornings would feel tired and languid. I had dull pains across my chest, from shoulder to shoulder. I was always hawking and spitting. In the mornings I would feel like coughing after breakfast on account of hawking so much. Two months ago I went to Doctors McCoy and Wildman, and in less than a month I began to get better, until now I feel that I am cured. The headaches are all gone. My nose is clear and I don't have any more pains in my chest. I've gained ten or twelve pounds under the treatment of Doctors McCoy and Wildman. I feel one hundred per cent. better, and I would recommend Doctors McCoy and Wildman to any one suffering from catarrh."

DOCTORS McCOY AND WILDMAN,

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