FELT A HAND ON HER PILLOW.

Then Bedridden Mrs. Carney Knew She Had Been Robbed.

Her Nurse Confessed to Taking $150 from a Hoard of $2,000.

Ella Hitt, a nurse charged with having stolen $200 from her employer, Mrs. Ellen Carney, an infirm and bedridden old woman living at 259 Henry street, was held for the Grand Jury by Judge Taintor in the Essex Market Court this morning. She acknowledged having taken $150 of the money. The woman does not look like a thief, and her story indicates that life has been an up-hill struggle with her. Deserted by a worthless husband, by whom she had two children, she supported herself and children as best she could. Last Fall she was unable to pay her room rent and went with her children to the Charity Hospital on Randall's Island.

Two months ago she was employed by Mrs. Carney. The latter lives with two grandsons and has not left her bed for years. No one but herself knew until recently that under her pillow was a tin box containing $2,000 in bills. Her grandchildren knew she had some money, but supposed it to be in the bank. Yesterday afternoon the old lady, wishing to get a ten dollar bill changed, pulled the box rom beneath her pillow and opened it in the nurse's presence.

About 10 o'clock in the evening she was awakened by the presence of a hand on her pillow, and becoming alarmed, opened the box and discovered that $200 was missing. She made an outcry and accused her nurse of robbery.

Detective Wallenstein, of the Second Precinct, arrested Mrs. Hitt, who at first denied having taken the money. At the Madison street station she was searched and a fifty-dollar bill was found on her which she said her husband had sent to her. This morning, however, she confessed the theft and said she had left a hundred-dollar bill for safe keeping with a Mrs. O'Brien, who keeps a liquor store at 652 Water street. This bill the detectives recovered. Fifty dollars is still missing.

One of the woman's children, a ten-month-old child, was sent with the mother to prison. The only clothing it possessed was a narrow band of flannel. Mrs. Carney's grandsons furnished it with a dress.

ALL BUSTLE IN MT. VERNON.

Mayor, Aldermen, Judge and Other City Officers to Be Elected May 17.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., March 24.—Mount Vernon having become a city the first election for city officers will be held on May 17. It is thought that John Berry will be nominated for Mayor by the Democrats and E. K. Brown by the Republicans. Jated Sanford, who was President of the Board of Village Trustees of Mount Vernon, is talked of for City Judge by the Democrats.

The new city charter provides for a Mayor, ten Aldermen, a City Judge, a City Clerk and the usual minor officers. The Mayor is to receive no salary, while the salary of the City Judge is to be $3,000 per year, City Clerk $2,000, Corporation Counsel $2,500 and Chief of Police $1,200.

The Mayor and Aldermen will have the power to make all necessary improvements and to purchase property and erect a City Hall.

WHAT TO TEACH A DAUGHTER.

Bits of Wisdom That Aim to Ennoble the Lives of the Fair Sex.

Teach her that not only must she love her father and mother but honor them in word and deed, says a writer in the February *Ladies' Home Journal*.

That work is worthy always when it is well done.

That the value of money is just the good it will do in life, but that she ought to know and appreciate this value.

That the man who wishes to marry her is the one who tells her so and is willing to work for her and not the one who whispers silly love speeches and forgets that men cease to be men when they have no object in life.

That her best confidant is always her mother, and that no one sympathizes with her in her pleasures and joys as you do.

That unless she shows courtesy to others she need not expect it from them, and that the best answer to rudeness is being blind to it.

That when God made her body he intended that it should be clothed properly and modestly, and when she neglects herself she is insulting him who made her.

Teach her to think well before she says no or yes, but to mean it when she does.

Teach her that her own room is her nest, and that to make it sweet and attractive is a duty as well as a pleasure.

Teach her that if she can sing or read or draw, or give pleasure in any way by her accomplishments, she is selfish and unkind if she does not do this gladly.

Teach her to be a woman—self-respecting, honest, loving and kind, and then you will have a daughter who will be a pleasure to you always, and whose days will be long and joyous in the land which the Lord has given her.

Rivals to Stanley.

[*From the Chicago Post.*]

From all accounts the experience of Mrs. James Brown Potter and Kyrle Bellew rivalled that of Stanley and the rear guard in Darkest Africa.

"Where Did You Get That Hat?"

"Hey! Shortie, where did ye git the new hat?"
"Bought it."
"Bought it?"
"Yes, bought it."
"What wid?"
"Wid money. What do you suppose? I'll give ye the tip. Me old man chews this 'Extree' tobacco, and there's a little ticket like in each of them papers of tobacco, and the old man gives them tickets to me mother, and she keeps 'em till she gits a hundred, and then she chases me down to 114 Liberty street, and the man there gives me $2. Sometimes, when I bees workin', me mother sends them in a letter to the man, and he sends the money back just the same. Me mother gits lots of things for me and Mike and Mary Ann with the money she gits that way. I'm telling ye, if the old man's jaws hold out, the Kehoes will drive a carriage yet."

JOHN ANDERSON & Co.'s "EXTRA," the best five-cent chewing tobacco in the world for 5 cents. A two-cent rebate coupon packed in every paper, which are redeemed in packages of 100 or upward in cash, either personally or by mail, at their office, 114 Liberty st. *,*

JUMPED INTO THE PASSAIC.

Beautiful Clara Hieber Was Out of Work and Despondent.

She Fought with Two Men Who Rowed to the Rescue.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWARK, March 24.—Clara Hieber, a pretty typewriter, twenty years old, is a patient at St. Michael's Hospital to-day threatened with pneumonia through an ineffectual attempt to take her own life by drowning.

She was taken to the hospital by the police of Harrison, to whom she had been surrendered last night by Charles Bird, a well-known nursery man of Arlington, and William Dunn.

Bird and Dunn were driving along the river road in front of the Soldier's Home at Kearney, about 6.30 o'clock last evening, when the former noticed a girl standing on a float in the Passaic River, near the docks.

She seemed greatly agitated, and while the men were wondering what was the matter with her she threw herself into the water.

Quick as thought both men leaped from their wagon and ran to the young women's rescue. Providentially a boat was at hand, and jumping into it they reached the would-be suicide as she was going down for the second time.

When they tried to lift her into the boat she fought them desperately. They succeeded in their attempt, however, and as they rowed to shore with her Bird saw, to his astonishment, that the young woman was strikingly beautiful and well, not to say stylishly, dressed.

The girl opened her eyes, which she had closed from exhaustion, and murmured: "Why did you save me? I wanted to die so much." Further than this she refused to talk to her saviors.

Mr. Bird put her in the wagon, wrapped her in his overcoat and drove with her to the Harrison police station.

Matron Lane took her into Justice Mulligan's room, put dry clothing on her, and finally drew from her her name, and the fact that she lived at 502 Hunterdon street, with her mother, Mrs. Theodore Hieber, and that she was a typewriter, but had no work. Enforced idleness, she said, had made her despondent and she did not care to live and be a burden on her mother.

Mrs. Hieber is a pronounced brunette, with wavy black hair, sparkling black eyes and a ruddy, healthy complexion. She is about five feet tall, plump, but of all exceedingly graceful figure.

While in the police station she fainted away, and it was thought best to send her to St. Michael's Hospital.

House Physician Rothe said this morning that she was too ill to be seen, and he feared she would have a long siege of sickness.

Her mother called on her this morning, and soon after was seen at her home by an EVENING WORLD reporter. She is a pleasant-faced woman of fifty.

"I can't imagine why Clara did such a terrible thing, she said, "only that she was despondent because she had had no work for three months. That's the only reason she gave me when I saw her this morning. She had been promised work at several places, but when she called for it they would tell her to 'Come next week.' They put her off so much that I suppose the poor girl became discouraged.

"She had no lover that I know of, and never kept company with young men. She is a good girl, and never did a wrong thing in her life, and I don't believe she ever would. She seems to regret her rash act, and just as soon as she can leave the hospital I shall bring her home."

SECRETARY FOSTER TESTIFIES.

He Felt That Ellis Island Work Must Be Pushed to Completion.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Secretary Foster, accompanied by Assistant Secretary Crounse, appeared before the Joint Committee on Immigration to-day in connection with the pending investigation into the expenditures on account of the Ellis Island immigrant station.

As to his authority for using the "head money" for the improvement of Ellis Island, the Secretary said he understood that Secretary Windom had consulted the Solicitor of the Treasury on that point and had studied the law and had reached the conclusion that he was warranted in making the expenditure from that fund.

While the expenditures were larger than witness had expected they would be, he had felt that the work must be pushed to completion.

CLAIMED SHE WAS MARRIED.

Edna Paulding Declared at the Last that She Was a Wife.

Edna Paulding, the Peekskill girl who was said to have been betrayed by Emile De Reisthal, of Brooklyn, and whose body was taken home to-day, died at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Addie Forgee, at 703 Ninth avenue, as was learned by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

Dr. James A. Campbell, of 314 West Twenty-second street, attended the girl Feb. 24, and two days later she gave birth to a female child, which is still living and is being cared for by Mrs. Forgee.

Edna always claimed that she had been married to young De Riesthal, and letters came to the Ninth avenue flat addressed, "Mrs. Edna De Reisthal.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Stanch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death, yet that does not prevent the lubberliest landsman from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the role of tourist or commercial traveller. But if he shall reach his destination safely he will scarcely have escaped some of the qualms of sea sickness, unless he takes with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that inimitable specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips are a threat to the voyager, but this may be deprived in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

CONKLIN STILL UNDER FIRE.

Testimony that Animals Were Loaned to Glen Island.

The investigation into the management of the Central Park Zoo was resumed before the Commissioners of Accounts this morning.

Lewis Haase, manager for C. J. Jefferson, of "The Country Circus," was recalled, and presented two cancelled checks on the Sixth National Bank, payable to the order of E. Conklin, and indorsed by him, for the hire of the zebu used in the show at the Academy of Music.

Thomas Donohue, who has been night keeper in the menagerie since 1876, testified to frequent removal of animals during the night.

He said that Director Conklin used to furnish nearly all the animals in the Glen Island collection.

IS TALMAGE A PLAGIARIST?

Publicly Charged as Such by a Western Preacher.

The parishioners, admirers and enemies of Rev. Dr. Talmage are to-day discussing animatedly the charges made against the famous clergyman by Rev. Philip E. Holp, of Watertown, S. D. Dr. Talmage is alleged by the Dakotan preacher to be a plagiarist and a literary trickster.

These charges were made in a lecture entitled "Talmage and His Tricks." A despatch published this morning makes the following quotations from Rev. Mr. Holp's utterances:

"On March 10, 1878, Talmage produced a sermon on 'Shall We Know Each Other There?' in which, at the lowest count, are thirteen different thoughts from 'Harbough's Heavenly Recognition,' a book published in 1854. He forgot to give credit.

"I feel sure that in ten years Talmage has not produced a single new sermon. Permit me to reveal one of his tricks.

"In 1878 he preached 'The Midnight Horseman.' In 1880 he preached the same sermon, headed 'The Moonlight Ride.' In 1886 he preached on 'Christ and Song.' In 1888 he called the same sermon 'Songs in the Night.' In 1888 he gave the 'Upper and Nether Springs.' In 1889 the same, under 'New Springs of Joy.'"

The Dakotan preacher's allegations, as quoted, were shown to Dr. Talmage by a reporter, who found that the Tabernacle's pastor had already read and digested them. He declined positively, however, to deny or answer the charges in any manner whatever.

Dr. Talmage asserted that his custom of ignoring all personal attacks upon him, from whatever source, would not be departed from in this instance, though he admitted that the temptation to break his rule was very great.

"If I denied these accusations," said the doctor, "such denial would certainly be construed as an answer. I shall let this attack go unnoticed into the long category of personal attacks that have preceded it."

No explanation of the reasons for Mr. Holp's attack would Dr. Talmage make, nor would he admit that he even knew the Western divine.

"I made an inviolable rule when I was a young man," he said, "never to engage in any controversy because of personal attacks upon me. That rule governs my conduct to-day just as it always has. I have absolutely nothing to say."

Many people who possess printed reports of Dr. Talmage's sermons have avowed their intention of carefully comparing those cited by Mr. Holp to ascertain whether or not his charges are based on fact.

TIMES THAT TRY SOULS AND SOLES.

What Has Been Done for the Present and Rising Generation.

Every school-boy has read of the "Times that tried men's souls," but little do the boys realize that such times recur every spring and fall, and that they may spell it souls or soles and that either will be correct.

Of course the time referred to is that horrible season of house-hunting, when streets are to be walked, cabmen to be paid, advertisements to be read and sorted and other awful things experienced in the great annual struggle to find satisfactory habitations for the very particular people who live in and about New York City.

The boys of to-day—the men of to-morrow—have little realized what they were to undergo upon reaching manhood and assuming the cares of family; but it is just as well that they did not, for one great trouble has now been removed from their pathway to happiness in the establishment of THE WORLD'S Real Estate Index. They may marry now, pick out their future home in the Index, and "live happily ever after," after the most approved fashion of all heroes and heroines of the old-time novel.

The Index is proving a success from day to day, and men and women are coming to feel that there is at least one place where they may find houses carefully classified, with price and other necessary particulars, without spending hours in preparing such a list for themselves. The convenience of being able to pick up a paper and find a list of desirable houses, all classified and arranged so that an instant of time will decide whether or not this or that house is desirable, is appreciated by the great house-hunting public.

As far as the practical appreciation of THE WORLD'S value as a real-estate medium is concerned, the fact that during the first twenty-one days of the present month this class of advertising shows a gain of 4,028 over the same time for the previous month is eloquent, and no further argument is needed to prove THE WORLD'S growing popularity.

Much information in little space in THE WORLD'S REAL ESTATE INDEX.

London & Liverpool Clothing Co.

The policy of our house is to sell only first-class goods. Such we can recommend to give satisfaction and good wear.

We offer this week 10 styles

BOYS' SUITS,

4 to 13 years at

75 cents; worth $2.00.

A Large Line of

MEN'S SPRING OVERCOATS

at $5.00; cheap at $10.00.

15 Styles of

MEN'S WOOL SUITS

in sacks and frocks, of Cheviots, Cassimeres, Diagonals, &c., at

$10.00; worth $15.00.

Thousands of stylish Spring Suits and Overcoats for young men, sizes 32 to 35 breast measure, at

$8.00, $10.00, $12.00.

The best value ever offered.

London & Liverpool Clothing Co.

86 AND 88 BOWERY,

CORNER HESTER ST.

Store open Friday evening till 9 o'clock, Saturday till 11.

STOCK EXCHANGE REPORT.

After Repulsing the Bears the Bulls Command the Market.

Stock speculation was extremely erratic today. The bears were on top in the early trading and a well-directed attack on Northern Pacific succeeded in depressing the remainder of the list ½ to 1 per cent. Northern Pacific preferred was sold as low as 62¾, and the decline was accompanied by rumors that the Company is hard up for money. Officials do not deign to either deny or affirm the reports.

After the bears had sold short freely the bulls thought it time for them to have an inning, so they took hold of the industrial group with vigor.

American Sugar was put up from 99¼ to 101¼, Distilling & Cattle Feeding from 45¾ to 48⅞, National Cordage from 95 to 99¼, and Chicago Gas from 74½ to 76½.

Wall Street Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Sugar Ref	99¼	101¼	99¼
American Sugar Ref. pref	96¾	97¾	96¾
American Cotton Oil	36¾	37	36¾
American Cotton Oil pf	71	71¼	71
Atch., Top. & Santa Fe	38¼	38¾	38¼
Buffalo, R. & Pitts	38¼	38¼	38¼
Buffalo, R. & Pitts. pref	81	81	81
Canadian Pacific	88¾	88¾	88¾
Canada Southern	61½	61½	61½
Chesapeake & Ohio	24¾	24¾	24¾
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pref	61	61	61
Chicago Gas	74¾	76½	74¾
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	107¾	107¾	107¾
Chicago & Northwest	120¼	120¼	119¾
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	76¾	76¾	76¾
Chic., M. & St. P. pref	127¼	127¼	127¼
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac	88¾	88¾	88¾
Cev., Cin., Chic. & St. L	70¼	70¼	70¼
Col. & Hocking Valley	20¾	20¾	20¾
Commercial Cable	155	155	155
Del., Lack. & West	158¾	159	158¾
Delaware & Hudson	141¼	141¾	141
Denver & Rio Grande pref	52¾	52¾	51¾
Dis. & Cattle Feed	46¾	48¾	46¾
E. T. Va. & Ga	6	6	6
E. & T. Marq	26	27	26
E. & T. Marq. pref	83¾	83¾	83¾
Illinois Central	106¼	106¼	106¼
Lake Shore	132½	133¾	132½
Lake Erie & Western	25	25¼	24¾
Lake Erie & Western pref	75	75¼	74¾
Louisville & Nashville	74	74¼	73¾
Louis., New Alb. & Chi	25	25	25
Louisville, N. L. & Tex	23	23½	23
Minn. & St. Louis	10	10½	10
Missouri Pacific	61¼	61¼	61
Nat. Cord Co.	93½	99¼	93
Nat. Cord Co. pref	106¼	106¾	106¼
Nat. Starch Mfg	43	43¼	43
New Jersey Central	136¾	136¾	135¾
New York Central	114¾	115	114¾
N. Y. & New England	49¼	50¼	48¾
N. Y., Lake Erie & West	31½	32¼	31¼
N. Y., L. E. & West pref	74½	74¾	74½
N. Y., Susq. & West	1¾	1¾	1¾
Northern Pacific	22	22¼	21¾
Northern Pacific pref	63¾	63¾	62¾
North American	14¾	14¾	14¾
Ohio Southern	36	36	35¾
Ontario & West	19¾	19¾	19¾
Oregon Short Line	27¾	27¾	27¾
Pacific Mail	35¾	35¾	35¾
Pipe Line Certificates	53¾	54¾	54¾
Phila. & Reading	55¼	56¾	55¾
P. & Western pref	40	40	40
Rich. & West Point Ter	19¾	19¾	19¾
St. Paul & Omaha	47¾	47¾	47¾
Southern Pacific	37¾	37¾	37¾
Tenn. Coal & Iron	46¾	46¾	46¾
Union Pacific	46	46	45¾
Wabash	19¾	19¾	19¾
Wabash pref	29¼	29¾	28¾
Western Union Telegraph	87¾	88	87¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie	32¾	33	32¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie pref	75	75¾	74¾
Wisconsin Central	17¼	17¼	17¼

A full account of Wall street affairs will be found in THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting Extra.

WEAK MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility and all the train of ills from early errors or later excesses, the result of overwork, sickness, worry, &c. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvements seen. Failure impossible; 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
64 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Vance, Va.—THE WORLD ALMANAC for 1892 is a marvel of completeness in its scope of statistical information; should be in the hands of every intelligent man.—A. M. Darnell.

Bloomingdales

3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.

Misses' & Children's Shoes

$20,000 worth

at a Big Loss.

NOTE.—These Shoes are stylish, durable, perfect fitting—and very great bargains. It's the entire stock of a leading maker, amounting to upward of $20,000—all to be sold here, beginning Friday morning on this basis:

2,793 pairs Misses' Patent Leather, with fine cloth top, all widths, sizes 11 to 2, regular price 3.50, for this sale... **1.59**

3,607 pairs Misses' Finest Dongola Kid, Patent Leather Tipped, cloth top, Dress Shoes, sizes 11 to 2, all widths, every pair worth 3.00, sale price.... **1.47**

1,977 pairs Children's Patent Leather, cloth top, regular price 2.00 to 2.25, all widths, sizes 5 to 8, at 1.05, 8½ to 10½ at..... **1.25**

3,611 pairs Children's Dongola Patent Leather Tipped, cloth top, regular price 1.75 to 2.00, sale price, sizes 5 to 8 at 98c., 8½ to 10½, at.... **1.19**

400 Pairs Misses' heeled Shoes, Dongola, sizes 11 to 1, worth $3.00, at..... **.75**

3,000 Pairs Children's Straight Goat Button, worth 1.25, at.. **.79**

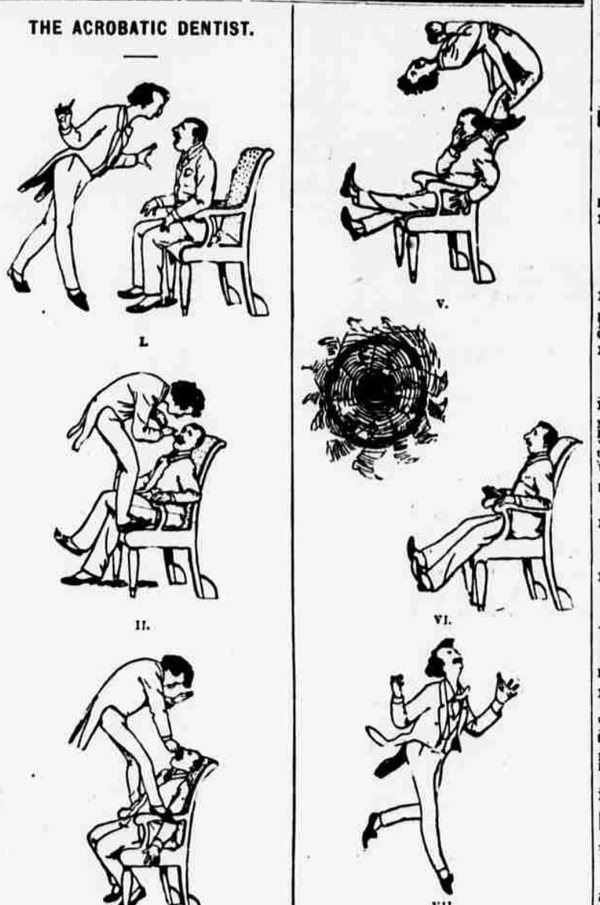
2,000 Pairs Misses' Straight Goat Button, were 1.50, for this sale..... **.99**

This Sale will begin at 8 o'clock Friday morning. We recommend friends and patrons to make their selections as early as possible.

Girls' Dresses—Special Values.
Boys' Outfits—Big Specials—at $1.48 and $1.98.

Bloomingdale Bros., Third Ave., Cor. 59th St.

THE ACROBATIC DENTIST.



SPECIAL NOTICES.

WHEATENA—THE BEST BREAKFAST FOOD; delicious; cooks in one minute. 25 cents; all grocers. Health Food Co., 61 4th ave.

Barry's Tricopherous guaranteed to make hair grow on bald heads, eradicates scurf & dandruff

You have no idea
What you can save
AT OUR

REMOVAL SALE

OF

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

If you have no money

DON'T COME,

Because if you do you will want some of the Bargains.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures.

This is beyond the question of a doubt the largest, grandest and lowest price sale of Furniture and Carpets ever known in the history of New York, as our entire present stock MUST BE SOLD prior to our removal, May 1st, to the large, commodious buildings,

235 to 245 6th Ave., Bet. 15th and 16th Sts.

Terms Cash Only.

S. BAUMANN & BRO.

39 and 41 West 23d St.

AMUSEMENTS.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
Afternoons at 2, Evenings at 8 P. M. Doors open an hour earlier.
BARNUM AND BAILEY
GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH
With all its very wonderful attractions and Imre Kiralfy's Columbus and the Discovery of America.
P. T. Barnum and J. A. Bailey, equal owners. Admission to everything, 50 cents. Reserved seats, $1. Private boxes, $12. Single box seats, $2. Children half price. Box office open for sale of advance seats from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. daily.

HUBER'S 14th St. MUSEUM.
A Dollar Show for 10c.
2 HEADED BOY
LIVING.
2 HEADS, 2 MINDS, 2 LEGS 4 ARMS, 4 HANDS, 1 BODY.
He Will Talk and Sing.
Ladies should visit early show.
ENTIRE CHANGE THIS WEEK.
TWO STAGE COMPANIES.

14th St. Music Hall and Alhambra Court,
134 and 136 East 14th st.
THE MONSTER
ORCHESTRION
Plays Every Afternoon and Evening.

BIJOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th St. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Wed. and Sat.
JOLLY NELLIE McHENRY and the Greatest Show on Earth
A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS.

LENOX LYCEUM. Madison ave. and 59th st. Second Food and Health Exposition, under auspices of the New York Retail Grocers' Union. Open 12 M. to 10 P. M. Cooking Lessons, 2 P. M. Concerts afternoon and evening. Admission, 25c.

HARRIGAN'S THEATRE.
M. W. HANLEY, Manager
"THE LAST OF THE HOGANS,"
Six New songs by Dave Braham.
Wednesday. Matinees. Saturday.

DALY'S THEATRE—Every night, 8.15, THE FORESTERS, Lord Tennyson's Poetic Comedy. Music by Sir Arthur Sullivan. Miss Rehan, Mr. Drew, &c., &c. "Marvel of Beauty"—Recorder. "Success beyond question"—Commercial Advertiser. MATINEES WED. AND SAT. AT 2.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. TO-NIGHT.
PITOU'S STOCK CO. IN CLYDE FITCH'S SOCIETY PLAY, A MODERN MATCH.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Cor. 41st st.
Ev'gs at 8. Matinee at 2.
FRANCIS WILSON AND COMPANY. THE LION TAMER.
Week April 4—Mementoes.

HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
24th st., B'way. Hoyt & Thomas, Sole Managers.
Evenings at 8.30. Sat. Mat. at 2.
139th to 140th Consecutive Performance.
HOYT'S A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

NEW PARK THEATRE, B'way, 35th st. Best seats, $1; good, 50c. SAT'Y. Mestayer and Vaughn IN OUR GRAB BAG. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. THURS. and

LYCEUM THEATRE.
At 8.15. Matinee Saturday only. Merry Gotham.

STANDARD THEATRE.
CHAS. W. DICKSON, LEDERER. Evenings at 8.15. "INCOG." Matinee Saturday at 2. NEXT SUNDAY, 8TH CONCERT.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE. Eve. 8.15; mat. 1.30
FANNY DAVENPORT. CLEOPATRA.
NEXT WEEK—MEN AND WOMEN.

WINDSOR THEATRE.
F. W. CURTIS in SAM'L OF POSEN.
Next Week—HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

THALIA THEATRE. TO-NIGHT, MATHILDE GOTTKELLY in "Our Brewers." Monday, March 28—Opening of the English Season. The Spectacular Play "THE CIRCUS."

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.
Mr. HENRY C. MINER, Proprietor.
KATIE EMMETT in THE WAIFS OF NEW YORK.
Next Week—THE CLEMENCEAU CASE.

HERRMANN'S THEATRE. TO-NIGHT, 8.15. Preceded by "CHUMS," of The Glorious Comedy Selected Herald Prize Plays. Matinees Sats. 2.15. GLORIANA! Mch 30, 50th Performance. "A Joy Forever."

AMBERG THEATRE. Emil Thomas every evening and Saturday matinee. To-night (first time), "Der Compagnon." To-morrow, Thomas's latest success, "Soldatenfreund."

PROCTOR'S Theatre Sat. Begins 8.15. Mat Wed. The Race Rivals County Fair. ENGLISH ROSE

In a Dentist's Office.
[*From Texas Siftings.*]
Lady—I would like an elegant set of false teeth. What would they cost?
Dentist—They will cost $75.
"That is too dear, entirely."
"Yes, but, dear madam, you should remember that then you will be able to bite."
"But if I pay you your price I'll not have anything to bite."

AMUSEMENTS.

DORIS' MUSEUM, 8th Ave., bet 27th & 28th Sts
WEEK COMMENCING MARCH 21.
LAST WEEK GYPSY CAMP
Consists of six Women and Four Men. EVERY LADY VISITOR'S FORTUNE TOLD FREE. Admission 10c. THEY ARE GENUINE ROAMING GYPSIES.

TONY PASTOR'S, 14TH STREET, BET. 3D & 4TH AVS.
TONY PASTOR AND HIS NEW COMPANY.
Weber & Fields, Lydia Yeamans, Rosa Rosa, Monroe and Mack, and all the new Stars from Europe, Sisters Fleximore, Herr Grais, The Theodoras, Maj. Newell, Virto, Prof. Thompson.
MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

KOSTER & BIAL'S EVERY EVENING at 8. Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat.
CARMENCITA
MIL. E. MARA PAUBA. THE SPANISH QUEEN OF BURLESQUE, VAUDEVILLE, NOVELTIES.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, $1.
MR. POTTER OF TEXAS. Wed. and Sat. Mat.
NEXT WEEK—8 BELLS.

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THE NEW AMERICAN PLAY.
COLONEL CARTER OF CARTERSVILLE.

STAR THEATRE. EVE. 8.15; SAT. MAT. 2.
MR. THEO. MOSS.....Proprietor and Manager
WM. H. CRANE IN FOR MONEY.

NIBLO'S. MATINEES WED. & SAT. TO-NIGHT, WED. & SAT.
TIM CRONIN AND HIS MERRY LAUGH MAKERS.
Next Week—Rice's "EVANGELINE."

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C. B. JEFFERSON, KLAW & ERLANGER'S
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CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST.
UNCLE CELESTIN. 8.15. NIGHTLY.
Matinee Saturday at 2. Admission, 50 cents.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. Cor. 23d st. and 3d ave.
Matinees Monday, Thursday and Saturday.
PEARL OF PEKIN.
Next Week, Delmore & Bryton in "Forgiven."

COLUMBUS THEATRE—Ev. 8.15. Mt. Wed., Sat.
TUXEDO By George Thatcher's Minstrels and Rich & Harris Comedy Company.
Next Week—SHENANDOAH.

EDEN MUSEE. 23d st., near Broadway.
DE KOLTAY'S ASTONISHING PROMENADE.
DEFREGGER'S COCOON. THE MUNCZI LAJOS'S Hungarian Gypsy Band.
Tableaux.

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MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD.
Thurs., Fri. & Sat. Nights, "A Parisian Romance." Sat. Mat., "Prince Karl." Next week, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

14TH STREET THEATRE, NEAR 6TH AVE.
Mats. Wed. & Sat. LAST THREE WEEKS.
300TH PERFORMANCE FRIDAY, MARCH 25.
JOSEPH ARTHUR'S COMEDY DRAMA, BLUE JEANS

ACADEMY, MARCH 28, 1st Appearance of ADELE SANDROCK.

UPTOWN ASSEMBLY ROOMS, 162 E. 55th st.—Large hall for balls, concerts, lectures, meetings, &c. also elegant new lodge and meeting rooms to let.

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BEDFORD AVE. THEATRE, Brooklyn. 25c. 50c. Reserved Orchestra Chairs 75c. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
A WEEK OF REAL GOOD FUN.
M'CARTHY'S MISHAPS
Next Week—LYDIA THOMPSON.

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Every Night. Matinees Wednesday and Sat.
HOYT'S "A TEXAS STEER."
Next week—John T. Kelly in U. S. A.

COLUMBIA, EDWIN KNOWLES, Lessee and Manager.
Every Evening, Matinees Wed. and Sat.,
MISS HELYETT.

AMPHION, EDWIN KNOWLES, Proprietor and Manager.
Every Evening, Matinees Wed. and Sat.,
MARGARET MATHER THE EGYPTIAN.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
ROSE COGHLAN in Lady Barter and CHAS. COGHLAN and Nance Oldfield.

SAVED BY A GIRL.

A Story of Woman's Heroism During the Revolutionary War.

The year 1781 was a dark and gloomy one for our forefathers who were then struggling for liberty. In South Carolina affairs were then in a critical situation. Gen. Greene made an unsuccessful attempt on the British post of Ninety-six, and withdrew his men beyond the Tiger and Broad rivers. Lord Rawdon followed him, but could not draw the patriot General into an engagement.

At that period there stood in South Carolina a plain and unassuming house. It was a one-story building, neatly whitewashed, and surrounded by a fence. The garden contained many choice flowers, and the beautiful honeysuckle shaded the doors and windows. It was the home of Mrs. Heath, who lived with her two daughters, while her son George was in Washington's army, fighting for freedom.

Kate, the eldest of the daughters, was a beautiful girl of sixteen Summers. Her auburn hair hung in graceful curls down to her shoulders and her face beamed with kindness, while her eyes shone like the stars that light up the azure vault of heaven.

One evening as Kate was standing at the cottage door she beheld two mounted officers approaching. They were richly dressed, and one of them she recognized as Lord Rawdon, the commander of the British forces in that section of the country.

Lord Rawdon advanced to where Kate was standing, and said:

"Whose house is this, miss?"

"Mrs. Heath's, sir."

"Ha! her son is in the rebel army, under Washington, is he not?"

Kate trembled at the insult and she looked at the Briton with a searching glance.

"My brother is no rebel, Lord Rawdon; he is fighting for his country."

"I am sorry for that; he is a brave boy and would, do doubt, make a good British soldier," returned Rawdon.

"Lord Rawdon, you insult me, sir. I would sooner see George die a felon's death than see him in the King's army," was the heroic answer.

"I see you are a rebel, too, Miss Heath. But here comes the Colonel," said Rawdon, as he saw that worthy coming from the stable.

They entered the house and went into a small room to hold a consultation. Kate thought they might have something important to say, so she concluded to play the part of eavesdropper. She told her mother of her intention, who approved of it, and Kate placed herself in a position to overhear the Briton's plans.

She cautiously approached the door and looked through a crevice. Rawdon and his colonel were seated before a table on which lay maps. They were examining them closely, while Rawdon was explaining them to the Colonel.

"Here is Greene's camp," said he, "and here is ours. We must make a bold strike, and, if it be successful, Greene will be destroyed."

"Then we make that attack at daybreak, do we not?" asked the Colonel.

"We do; have your regiment ready, and make your men fight like demons."

"Let us go now. But hold! what is the countersign for the pickets to-night, my lord?"

"England," answered Lord Rawdon, lowering his voice.

Kate listened to the Briton's plan with a wildly throbbing heart, and she resolved to save the patriot army. When she heard the countersign she left the door and busied herself in her household duties, and soon the two officers emerged from the room.

The horses were saddled and the officers were soon on their way. Kate watched them till they were out of sight, and then prepared for her perilous journey. She threw a shawl over her head and went to the stable. Her fleet-footed horse neighed as she entered, and she patted him on the head and said:

"Well, noble Selim, you must carry me safely through to-night, for if you do not Greene will be destroyed."

The animal seemed to understand her, for he gave a loud whinny.

Our heroine saddled Selim, led him from the stable, and was soon riding towards Greene's camp, which was eight miles distant. She rode swiftly, for she wanted to reach her destination in time to let the patriot General form his men to meet the assault. The British pickets were four miles distant, and she would be compelled to pass through their lines; but as she was in possession of the countersign she did not fear the result.

Soon Kate saw the picket's bayonet gleam in the moonlight, and heard him cry out:

"Who goes there?"

"A friend, with the countersign."

"Advance friend, and give the countersign."

She approached the picket, and whispered:

"England!"

"All right; pass on."

She had to pass four miles yet ere she would be safe, so she urged on her steed. Before she had gone a hundred yards from the picket a dozen mounted Britons rode furiously up to the picket, and their leader cried out:

"Did any person pass this post a short time since?"

"Yes, sir," was the picket's reply.

"Do you know who it was?"

"I do; it was Miss Heath."

"Had she the countersign, sir?"

"She had."

"I fear she is safe. Forward, men! If she escapes Greene is saved. A hundred golden guineas and a commission to the man who catches her!" cried the leader of the band as they dashed after the brave girl, leaving the picket in a state of bewilderment.

But her enemies gained upon her, and one of them seemed bent on catching her, for he was some yards in advance of his comrades. Kate heard the ominous tramp of his horse and drew her pistol. Nearer he came, until he was at her side, and then cried out:

"Halt, you cursed rebel!"

Those were his last words, for Kate fired and the bullet crashed through his brain. The others did not stop to look at their dead comrade, but pressed on. They neared her again and another trooper received his death-wound. The remainder halted, and a moment afterwards Kate heard the American picket cry out: