OUR THEATRES NEXT WEEK.

Digby Bell to Produce "Jupiter" at A. M. Palmer's.

Miss Margaret Mather Will Show Harlem-ites "The Egyptian."

The Digby Bell Opera Company will produce at Palmer's Theatre for the first time in this metropolis Monday night a new comic opera entitled "Jupiter," of which the book was written by Harry B. Smith, of Chicago, and the music composed by Julian Edwards. Digby Bell will play the part of Jupiter and Spurius Cassius, and Lillian Hodges-Bell will be Pandora. The cast will also include H. M. Blake, Fred Clifton, Charles Myers, C. H. Jones, J. M. Waddington, Lilla Hodges, Maude Hoskins, Sylvia Thorne, Irene Pagansa, Fanny Eagle, Ella Ringquist and Louise Legallet.

Helena Vokes, who always arrives with the cyclone, begins her annual engagement at Daly's Theatre Monday night. She will offer a bill of fare, consisting of "The Rose," by Rhoda Madden; "The Lawyer's Fee," a farcical sketch, by H. Beerbohm Tree, and a comedietta, called "A Double Lesson," by R. C. Stephenson. Miss Vokes's company will include Felix Morris, Grace Stewart, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Flora Gilbarow, Florence Gear, Courtenay Thorpe and Marion Kilby.

At the Academy of Music there will be a great attraction next week in the shape of the Common College Dramatic Club. This organization will present an extravaganza called "Blue-Eyed Susan," which was done with great success in London. Those who like a good, rollicking, fun-imbued performance should visit the Academy.

Margaret Mather plays a week's engagement at Hammerstein's Harlem Opera-House beginning Monday night. She will present her best play, "The Egyptian," which she usually provides with "Nance Oldfield," in which she is delighted. The company includes Otis Skinner, Joseph Whiting, Gilmore Scott, Stephen Leigh, Carrie Jamieson and Josephine Hall.

Mme. Janauschek, a sterling actress, who hasn't played in this city for some time, will begin a week's engagement Monday night at the Windsor Theatre, where she will present a new play, called "The Harvest Moon," her manager announces that this will positively be Janauschek's farewell engagement in New York. She will have a good company.

"Molly Middles" has met with genuine success at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, where it will remain for some time. A. C. Gunter's libretto is so bright and frothy that it dances in some way for the musical setting of the operetta. Miss Annie Pixley, at Harry Lane Theatre, is delighting, as she always does, her audiences.

Marguerite will dance the "Cabaliers de Angelo" and "La Joie" to the music of a gypsy dressed in Spanish costumes, at Koster & Bial's concert hall next week. Florrie West has been well received during the past week and will remain at this house. Dagmar and the Celle, Jules Keller and the "Fra Diavolo" travesty will be other attractions.

Lotta Vanier has but two weeks more to remain with "Husband and Wife" at the Garrick Theatre. Mr. French has made arrangements for a Spring opera season, to begin at the house May 16. The action of "Husband and Wife" has been somewhat improved, and the play moves along more briskly. Harry Lee is always good. Work in it.

Tony Pastor has a truly admirable company at his theatre next week. Here is a list of attractions: Lydia Yeamans, Dutch Daly, Lillie Rooney, Bonnie Thornton, Billy Carter, Leon L. Beck, Mlle. Carrie, Harry La Rose, "the acrobatic expert; Ward and Vokes in their sketch called "Percy and Harold," and Siegrist's Kinetograph.

"The Gray Mare" will begin the second week of its career at the Lyceum Theatre Monday night. The audiences have been large and have apparently been amused at the efforts of Dr. Maxwell to prove how easy it is to die. "White Roses," the little one-act play that precedes "The Gray Mare," is a very delightful bit of acting.

Lillian Rice in "A Jolly Surprise" remains at the Bijou. A number of new features will be produced into this elastic farce-comedy Monday night. In addition to doing the "Nancy" dance, Miss Rice will sing, "When You Are Married," a composition that she popularized at the Casino. Taylor and Thorne will revive "The Upper Ten and Lower Five."

"Wilkinson's Widows" is doing nicely at Germania's Theatre, where it will run until the production of "Elysium." "Wilkinson's Widows" is probably one of the best farces in New York has had in a long time. It is so ludicrously complicated as the usual farce, and it does not terminate in a volley of unnecessary explanations.

"Grimes's Cellar Door" is the classic title given to a new farce at the Madison Square Theatre next week. The star will be James R. Mackay, a clever young comedian, who was popular as "Grimesby, the boy" in "A Bunch of Keys." "Grimes's Cellar Door" was written expressly for Mackie. A number of songs and dances are introduced.

Rice's Gilmore will begin the last week of its long engagement at the Broadway Theatre Monday night. "The Lion Tamer" will be played for the last time here next Saturday night, and a couple of days later Wilson and his company will be opening at the Columbus. The comedian will not appear here again until the Autumn of 1893.

"Gold of Fortune" is a success at the Grand. It goes its since, of course, to Mlle. Aimee's charming music. Good music is now deemed necessary to insure the success of a comic opera. Mr. Arnison made a wise move when he dropped such productions as "Uncle Celestin" and returned to the good old school, which is also the best.

The Eden Musee has not been neglected during the past week. Powell has exploited himself as a favorite with the patrons of this popular establishment. Next week he will introduce several startling phenomena as a part of his programme of wonders. Mullion still remains to please in his articles Japanese way.

"Across the Potomac" is yet at Proctor's Theatre. The management announce the receipt of a letter from Col. Ingersoll, with the following: "We all enjoyed 'Across the Potomac,' and unanimously voted it a success. The rage and flame of war are in the play, and something better. We all concluded that after all love is better than war."

"Dangers of a Great City" will be the attraction next week at Miner's People's Theatre, with Dore Davidson and Jennie Austin as stars. The piece is described as a comedy drama. Its agent graphically remarks: "It combines the element of the most humorous farce-comedy with the thrilling situations of the most tragic melodrama."

"Reilly and the 400" has but one week more to remain at Harrigan's Theatre. The season at that house will then close. The play has had a remarkable career, in both a financial and an artistic way. Harrigan closes a little earlier than usual, because out-of-town managers are clamoring for "Reilly."

"A Trip to Chinatown" is still current at the Madison Square Theatre, and as lively as ever. Nothing seems to interfere with the success of Hoyt's skit. Lent, Barnum's circus, rival attractions and finally the merry spring are all powerless. "A Trip to Chinatown" continues to astonish its managers. There is no announcement of its withdrawal.

"A Night at the Circus," which is now described as a circus-comedy, will be seen at the Grand Opera-House next week, with vivacious Nellie Melleny as the star. Miss Melleny, who, previous to this season, took to New York, is now devoting herself to the metropolis considerably. There is always room here for such clever actresses as Miss Melleny.

Vernona Jarbeau has never yet appeared in this city as a star. She used to be popular here, and will be remembered as an admirable Yum-Yum in the production of "The Mikado" at the Standard Theatre. Miss Jarbeau will appear Monday night at the New Park Theatre in a farce-comedy, called "Starlight," that she has played successfully through the country.

"Incog" will enter upon the last week of its engagement at the Standard Theatre Monday night. On Friday night, May 6, the one hundred th performance will be celebrated, and there will be a lavish distribution of souvenirs. Charles Dickson has met with much success in "Incog," and has established himself as a star.

"The Charity Ball," one of the domestic comedies written by David Belasco and H. J. Miles, will be revived Thursday night at the Columbus Theatre, Harlem. This is the play that ran for so long at the Lyceum Theatre, where it was received with great favor. The company at the Columbus will be headed by Boyd Putnam.

"The American Minister" will bring W. H. Crane's engagement at the Star Theatre to a close late next month. It is said that the play has made a popular hit, and of course a "popular hit" means everything, nowadays. Mr. Crane certainly deserves to meet with success, for he works very hard indeed.

The stage entertainment at Worth's Museum is now a great feature of that establishment's programme. A new farce called "Cuckoo Castle" will be presented next week, with Tommy Powers as Connie Congab. He will sing "Hooley's Swell Hotel," "Killarney's Lakes" and "Duffy's Stuffed Pig's Head." Scenery will remain at this house.

The attraction at Doris's Museum next week will include a tug-of-war tournament, in which eight young women will participate: Miss Mora, a feminine Samson; Fanny Herring in "The Volunteer Fireman," in theatre No. 2, Mowbray & Marvin's Vaudeville Company, and in theatre No. 3 Sackett's Comedy Company.

Next Week at Huber's Palace Museum, Jo-Jo, the Russian boy, who has the face and head of a dog, will be the leading feature in the curio halls. Jo-Jo has been on exhibition all over the world, and is acknowledged to be one of the rarest of nature's freaks. Unzie, a moss-haired man from Queensland, and Mohammed, the talking horse, will also be seen.

The Black Patti will sing to-night at the Academy of Music, and to-morrow night, and for the last time here. Levy and his band will be on hand, and the jubilee features will be entertaining, as usual.

Coming Events.

Roswell G. Horr is to lecture to-night in the Excelsior Assembly Rooms, Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue, on "The Tariff, Wages and Prices."

An exhibition of gymnastics will be given this evening by the Young Men's Hebrew Association in the Institute.

The Kit Kat Club will have a "smoker" to-night at 26 West Fifty-ninth street.

The Spanish-American Literary Society will entertain members and friends at 64 Madison avenue to-night.

The Woman's Press Club will have a housewarming to-night at 126 East Twenty-third street.

This is ladies' day at the Seventh Regiment Veteran Club. The reception will begin at 2 P. M. and end close at 6.

To-night the Sons of the Revolution are to have a banquet at Delmonico's.

Ex-Minister to France Whitelaw Reid will be dined by the Lotos Club to-night.

Children's reception and dance from 2 until 6 P. M. to-day at Fernando's Dancing Academy, 162 East Fifty-fifth street.

Missed It Again.

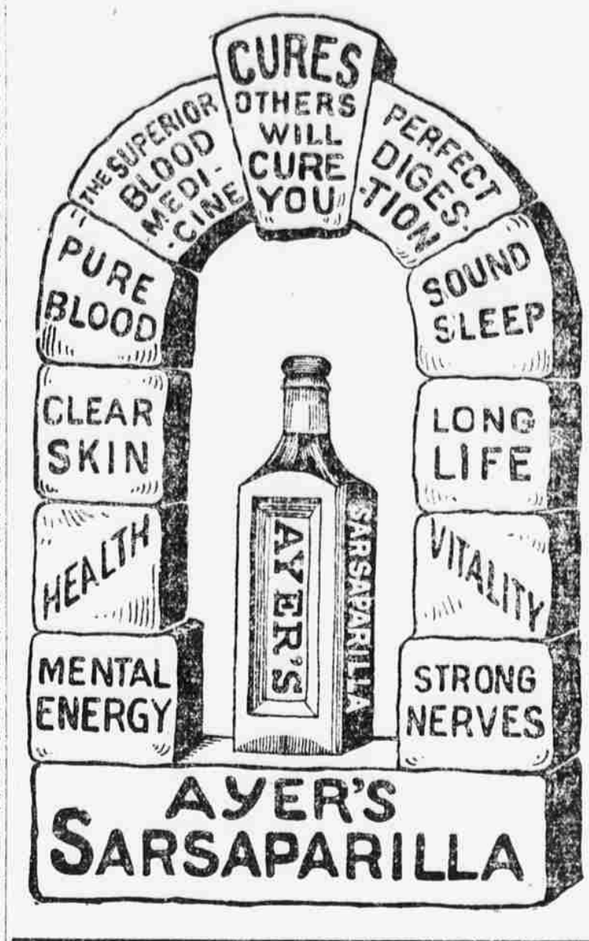
[From Brooklyn Life.]

Doctor—H'm! You are run down, sir. You need an ocean voyage. What is your business?

Patient—Second mate of the Anna Marie, just in from Hong Kong.

POSITIVE CURE

for LOST or FAILING VITALITY, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS and PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing. HOME TREATMENT. Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 Niagara st., Buffalo, N. Y.



AMONG THE WHEELMEN.

The Montauk Wheelmen are in a very prosperous condition, and the outlook for the future is very promising. Members are coming in in large numbers every meeting.

The Riverside Wheelmen's activity in racing matters is attracting a large number of new members.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will rebuild its track at Manhattan Field, with the idea of making it the fastest cycle track in existence.

The King County Wheelmen expect to make their race meet on June 25, one of the most notable of the season.

Racing is on the boom with the Century Wheelmen. They have several sprinters in training.

Hoppe, of the Bedford Cycle Club, is training for the coming road race over the Irvington-Milburn course.

The Committee in charge of the coming race meet of the Harlem Wheelmen report bright prospects of a successful event.

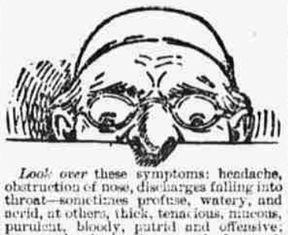
The Gothams are receiving many applications for membership.

Appropriate.

[From Life.]

Hojack—The new cruiser now being built at Philadelphia is called a "commerce destroyer."

Toudik—Then I suppose it will be named "McKinley."



Look over these symptoms: headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat—sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, patrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. You won't have all of them at once; probably only a few of them; but they mean Catarrh.

And the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy mean to cure it, if you'll let them, no matter how bad or how long standing. If they can't, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

They offer you the money—or a certain cure, if you'll take their medicine. But if they weren't certain of the cure, they'd never offer you the money.

Never mind the weather. You can stay inside and find your house in THE WORLD'S REAL ESTATE INDEX

REWARD OFFERED FOR EWER.

You Can Earn $500 by Catching the Clerk Who Stole $11,000.

The Corbin Banking Company, of 192 Broadway, through the Pinkerton Detective Agency, to-day offered a reward of $500 for the arrest of Ferdinand C. Ewer, the clerk who absconded last Saturday with $11,000 of the Corbin Company's cash.

Ewer is described in circulars and advertisements sent out by the detective agency as being thirty-three years old, five feet nine or ten inches in height, stoutly built, weighing 185 pounds. He is light complexioned and has light brown hair and mustache.

The amount stolen was made up of eight $1,000 and six $500 bills.

Ewer had long been a trusted employee of the Corbin Company, which had every confidence in his honesty, despite the fact that he was known to "play the races." He was employed in the loan department of the Company and had access to the correspondence relating to loans and the payment of interest and redemption of mortgages. His salary was $2,700 a year.

He was given $11,000 to liquidate a loan last Saturday morning, since when he has been numbered among the missing.

By Contrast.

[From Puck.]

Mr. Prospect Hytes—Then, you don't find Brooklyn dull, Miss Molly?

Miss Molly—Oh, no; indeed!

Mr. Prospect Hytes—And where did you reside before?

Miss Molly—In Newark.

Wrapped in a Poisonous Veil!

In the mists that we see rising from the shores of sluggish streams, from low lands soaked by freshets or from marshy, muddy flats on the outskirts of populous cities, lurk disease and death. Intoxicated in the poisonous veil of mist are located business structures, manufacturing villages and humble tenements. For those who either from motives of business interest or dire necessity are daily constrained to breathe this envenomed atmosphere, there is no immunity save in an efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters fills this the need, protecting whole communities from the insidious attacks of malaria, a disease which in its more malignant forms is scarcely less to be dreaded in the individual than typhus. Every type of it is thoroughly eradicated by the Bitters. This peerless medicine also remedies dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney trouble, rheumatism and nervousness. It is a restorative, too, of appetite, sleep and flesh.

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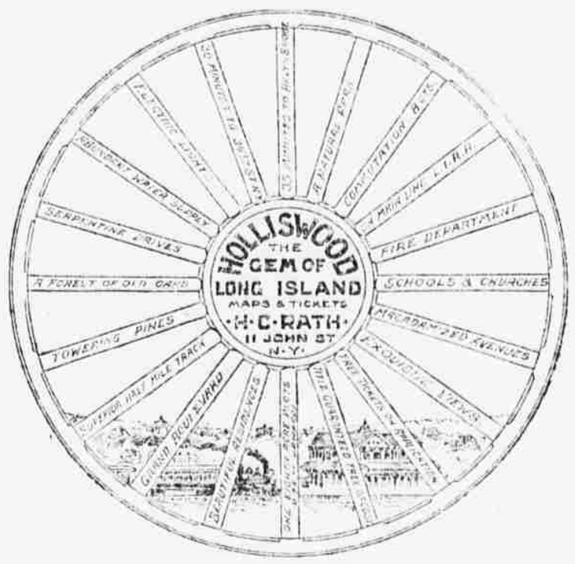

ROSELLE LOTS. TO HOMESEEKERS.

LOTS IN A WELL-DEVELOPED TOWN, where there are churches, schools, stores, hotels, water, gas, water, electric lights, telegraph, telephone, depot and school-house on the property; reached by Lehigh Valley Railroad or Central Railroad of New Jersey in 30 minutes, 14 miles from New York; over 100 trains daily communication 2 cents each way, including free ferriage; such is ROSELLE, N. J., WHERE OVER 700 BEAUTIFUL LOTS are now for the first time, offered for sale on the instalment plan, or discount for cash, at Prices from $100 upward. The titles are perfect and are guaranteed by The New Jersey Title and Mortgage Co." Free passes to examine property, maps, &c., at office, or on our agent on property.

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ARE YOU REALLY IN EARNEST

About purchasing a beautiful SUBURBAN LOT for a home? Well, if you come to buy in a well-settled locality, and not money in the woods, examine carefully the location and advantages of those 318 choice plots at Jones DOBBS FERRY-ON-THE-HUDSON, adjoining the elegant country seat of Chas. W. Field, long to be sold at auction MAY 12, at N. Y. R. E. EXCHANGE. Only six miles from New York. Property carefully restricted; fine grass road; terms liberal. Send for maps, RR. passes, &c., to

SMYTH & RYAN, Auctioneers,
111 Broadway, N. Y.

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CHEAP AS RENT.—Elegant two-story and basement houses, modern improvements, for two families, $1,200-$1,500; $400 cash, $20 monthly; handy to every things high, healthy location; RENT & CO., 1215 Gates, near Evergreen ave., Brooklyn; get off at Gates ave. station.

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at Pine View, N. J., only $3. Apply CAGE & CO., 341 West 59th st.

TOBIAS'
Derby Condition Powders

ARE WARRANTED SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHERS, or we pay for the cure of distemper, heaves, bidebound, worms, bots, scurvy, loss of food, &c., in horses; Worms, Horn Distemper, Black Tongue, Colds, Coughs and Loss of Cud in cattle. No one has ever used them but continues their use and recommends them to his friends. Price, 25 cents per box. Depot, 40 Murray st., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Saddlers.

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AMUSEMENTS.

UNITED STATES HORSE AND CATTLE SHOW SOCIETY
FIRST ANNUAL OPEN-AIR
HORSE SHOW
AT
Society's Grounds,
125TH ST. AND 8TH AVE.
MAY 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14.
CONCERTS DAY AND EVENING BY
Czonka's 7th Regiment Band.
ADVANCE SALE OF BOXES AND SEATS AT METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE BOX OFFICE FROM 9 A. M. UNTIL 5 P. M., COMMENCING TUESDAY, MAY 3.

14TH STREET THEATRE. Near 6th ave. Nights 8.30; Mat. Saturday only. ANNIE PIXLEY IN THE FANTASTIC OPERETTA, POLLY MIDDLES.

BIJOU THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th st. FANNY RICE. Nights 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. THE LAUGHING HIT. A JOLLY SURPRISE.

BLANKS WINTER GARDEN, 1st Av. between 12th and 13th sts. GRAND CONCERT every evening at 7.30. MISS BERTHA BRUSH, Celebrated Irish Character Songstress.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Eve. 8.15. Popular prices. Circle and balcony, 50c. EMILY RIGL MONEY MAD. WED. AND SAT. MATINEES. Next Week—Nellie Melleny.

STANDARD THEATRE. LAST TWO WEEKS. CHARLES DICKSON and the GEO. W. LEDERER COMPANY. INCOG.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE, COR. 23RD ST. AND 3D AVE. Matinees Monday, Thursday & Saturday. HANDS ACROSS THE SEA. Next Week—Grimes's Cellar Door.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. Mr. HENRY C. MINER, Prop'tor. KIDNAPPED. Next Week, DANGERS OF A GREAT CITY.

HOYT'S MADISON SQ. Theatre, 24th st. & B'way. HOYT & THOMAS. Evgs. 8.15. Seats Monday. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2. A JOLLY SURPRISE. PERFORMANCE. HOYT'S THEATRE, 1592 BROADWAY.

STAR THEATRE. EVGS. 8.15. WM. H. CRANE in THE AMERICAN MINISTER. SAT. MAT., 2.

HERRMANN'S. To-night, 8.30. Mat. Sat. 2.15. All star Roaring Farce-Comedy, MR. WILKINSON'S WIDOWS. THIRD WEEK. LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.

GARDEN THEATRE. CORA TANNER. Evgs. 8.15. Saturday Matinee at 2. LAUGHTER FROM BEGINNING TO END. "HUSBAND AND WIFE" AND "HEARTS."

LYCEUM THEATRE. Begins 8.15. Matinee Sat. THE GRAY MARE.

NEW PARK THEATRE Broadway and 35th st. Eve. 7.45. ELLIS. Matinee. In the new play "Three Times." Sat. Comic Opera. Next Monday—Vernona Jarbeau in "Starlight."

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings 8.15. Matinee Wed. and Sat. Preceded by HOLY TRIP. TRIP. INN.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. MATINEE TO-DAY. CARMENCITA. The comedy burlesque. MISS FLORRIE WEST. VAUDEVILLE BURLESQUE NOVELTIES.

PALMER'S. Broadway and 30th st. Evenings 8.15. Sat. Mat. at 2. LAST TWO PERFORMANCES OF COLONEL CARTER OF CARTERSVILLE. Next Week (JOLLY BELL OPERA CO.).

BROADWAY THEATRE. Corner 41st st. and Broadway. Last engagement of Francis Wilson and his Company. FRANCIS WILSON AND COMPANY. Last engagement in New York for a year and a half. THE LION TAMER.

WINDSOR THEATRE. 45 & 47 Bowery. EDWIN THORNE IN THE GOLDEN LADDER. Next Week—JANAUSCHEK.

AMBERG THEATRE. To-night, Walter's benefit. A Night in New York. Monday, farewell to Philipp. "The Gypsy Baron."

AMUSEMENTS.

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14TH ST. PALACE MUSEUM.
Week of May 2. A DOLLAR SHOW FOR 10 Cts.

JO-JO THE HUMAN SKYE TERRIER. A Full-Grown Man with a Dog's Head.
THE AUSTRALIAN MOSS HAIRED MAN UNZIE!
MOHAMMED THE TALKING HORSE THE LAST WEEK.
Minnie Warren, "Kookabunt" Male Contralto.
Hegedus, Prince of Fire Workers, Prof. Smith and Educated Goat, Adgey and Reynolds, musical comedy, Marie Wentworth, operatic Trios, Lewis and Arthur, Rose Dale, spinner, Alpha, scanner and Beauty, Fred Hart, Jim Jim and Pretty Kate Clarke, THE THEATRE—The Fielings, Sweetnam, Sweet and Raymond, primero, Joseph Coyne, Dora and Lena, Mr. Al Sparks, C. H. Duncan, comedy, W. M. Smith, character actor, Will Lemone, invisible singer, Hugh Hasson, American premier clog dancer.

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Two Nights Only, Saturday and Sunday.
GRAND NEGRO JUBILEE.
Jig, Buck and Skip Dances. JUBILEE SINGERS. Forty Voices. BLACK PATTI.
LEVY'S COMPLETE BAND.

WORTH'S MUSEUM, 6th ave. & 30th st. Open 11 A. M. Admission, 10 cents. Tommy Powers and Co. in "Bridget's Beau." Sparring Exhibition between Naylo and Georgia's Spider. Hourly Stage Performances.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE. AT 8.15. ACROSS THE POTOMAC. Mat. Wed. & Sat. New War Play by Piton & Alfriend.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—NEXT WEEK. Commencing Monday, May 2. COLUMBIA COLLEGE DRAMATIC CLUB in the burlesque, "BLUE-EYED SUSAN."

NIBLO'S—LAST NIGHT. SIX COOD COES. EXTRA ATTRACTIONS TO-NIGHT.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. CHILD OF FORTUNE AT 8.15 NIGHTLY. Matinee Saturday at 2. Admission 50 cents.

TONY PASTOR'S. 14th st., between 3d and 4th aves. JUBILEE TO-NIGHT. LYDIA YEAMANS, FRANK BUSH, DUTCH DALY, JAMES E. HOGGY, LITTLE BONNIE THORNTON, CAPITOLA FOREST, ISABEL WARD.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE, 125th st., 7th ave. MR. AND MRS. KENDAL. Sat. Night, Queen's Shilling. NEXT WEEK—MARGARET MATHER.

COSMOPOLITAN PARK AND CASINO, 160th st. and Amsterdam ave.—Picnic Grounds; Bowling Alleys; Rifle Ranges. J. GUTERDING.

HARLEM RIVER PARK CASINO and Gardens open for engagements for picnics, &c., 2d ave., 127th st.

SCHWAB'S HARLEM BRIDGE GARDEN, 3d ave., 129th st. Concert every evening. Sundays, 2 sacred concerts, aft. and eve.

COLUMBUS Theatre. Eve. 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. LEWIS MORRISON FAUST. In his sensational production of Next Week—CHARLEY HALL.

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

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

AMPHION. EDWIN KNOWLES. Proprietor and Manager. Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Fri. Evenings and Sat. Mat. Thurs. and Sat. Evening only. NANON. CASINO OPERA COMPANY.

COLUMBIA. EDWIN KNOWLES & CO., Proprietors. Every Evening. Mats., Wed. and Sat. THE LOST PARADISE. Gus. Heinemann's Stock Company.

NOVELTY THEATRE. South 4th and Driggs sts. J. E. Robinson, Prop. & Man. TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM.

THE NEW ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Every Night. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Dan Frohman's popular Co. in The Church Ball. Next week, Mrs. Fiske in Tess of the D'Urbervilles.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. This Week. Matinee Wed. and Sat. THE GREAT NAVAL SPECTACULAR PLAY. THE ENSIGN.

EUROPEAN AVENUE THEATRE. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. SADIE SCANLAN, Sister to W. J. Scanlan, in her Romantic Irish Comedy Drama. Next Week—MR. TOM EVANS IN LIFE.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF A CHAIR.

The Little Episode That Spoiled a Wedding and Lost a Fortune.

I am only a poor old maid. But even old maids with slender waists, and smaller purses, enjoy a hot oyster or clam stew occasionally, and while sauntering down Broadway, not long since, such a longing for one of the above-named delicacies took possession of me that I determined to indulge, for once, the cry of the inner woman, and squelching with one fell blow the weak, faint voice of economy, I blandly entered one of the prettiest and neatest places in the western world.

With gloomy grandeur one of John Bull's stately sons approached me. My modest order for an oyster stew was quickly served, but with an impressiveness that completely awed me.

Since busily engaged in divesting the contents of the bowl my thoughts were interrupted by the entrance of four as charming goddesses as ever graced Olympus or Gotham.

For at least one-sixteenth of a second they were absolutely silent, as with dilated nostrils, wrinkled brows and other visible signs of profound thought, they scanned the bills of fare.

Soon, however, glances began to travel around the table in hopes of seeing how the others were deciding; and one petite brunette, by whose side Mohammed's choicest beauty would pale, threw down her card, and, directing her question to no one in particular, asked with a heavy sigh:

"Well, what are you going to take?"

A stately Juno opposite rose to answer the wandering query: "I hardly know," she gently lisped; then, quickly brightening, "what may it?"

"Oh, let me see," and Houri studied intently the list again, but with no better result, for she shook her head and sadly moaned: "I don't know what, so many things, it's hard to decide," she added, apologetically.

"Yes," assented Juno, "it is, but"—

"Say, girls?" cried a dimpled Venus, who as yet had said nothing, "why not take oysters?" and her eye rested lovingly on my half-finished bowl.

"Oysters!" cried Juno, with a horrified expression: "they are one of the hardest things on the complexion that you can eat, and it's too early in the season to place that precious article in jeopardy."

"I don't believe they're hard on the complexion," said Houri, with an air of conviction; "I never heard of that before."

"Perhaps you haven't devoted as much time to the study of hygiene as some others have," with cutting pointedness.

Poor Houri was crushed for an instant, and then quickly rallied by saying, with snapping eyes, that she wasn't subject to freckles and pimples, and so had never given any time in studying how to prevent them. Juno was righteously indignant, and was evidently preparing some scathing remark when a mischievous, black-eyed Diana came to the rescue and poured on on the troubled waters.

"Come, girls, you don't seem to know exactly what you want, guess I'll decide for you. Suppose we take cream?"

"All right," agreed the rest, seemingly well pleased.

"But what kind?" asked Venus.

Once more the bills were scanned. All this time Juno Bull stood by, a mountain of patience, but I noticed that an expression, almost imperceptible, of weariness was beginning to play across his cast-iron features.

"Ah, Johnnie," thought I, with fiendish glee, "revenge is sweet."

Houri finally concluded that Neapolitan cream was the best thing to oysters; the careful and fastidious taste of Juno was to be satisfied with lemon ice; Venus let her decision fall on chocolate, while Diana took tutti-frutti, although Houri informed her with pathetic earnestness that the last time she ate it, it had made her awful sick.

The young ladies were passably quiet till the advent of the cream, and they then entered into the most bewildering confab on all subjects, from the latest Paris fashions to even the religious topics of the day, that I was lost in amazement and could have exclaimed, with Poll: "Wonder what they'll say next?"

"No," said Juno, in very clear and pronounced tones, "I do not intend to do any church work this Winter," with a shrug of her shoulders; "the set is becoming too mixed, and you have to treat people well there that you do not care to recognize elsewhere, you know."

"Oh, pshaw! I think you're over particular," remarked Venus, in muffled tones, caused probably by a morsel of cake sticking in her dainty throat. Then, washing down the obstacle, she continued more clearly: "I know of no one objectionable in the set unless it be the Nortons, and for my part I don't see why we should ostracize the family because Charlie Norton chose to make a fool of himself."

"Charlie Norton! what about him?" demanded Diana letting her spoon fall with surprise; "he seemed to be on top last Winter. From what I heard I supposed he was the beau of the whole town."

"Not quite that," said Juno, in her lofty way, "but Charlie was a prime favorite, and might have been yet"——

"Such lovely bangs and mustache," murmured Houri, between bites; "but some people are born unfortunate, and always do the wrong thing."

"Your words are ominous, Lady Wisdom," laughed Diana; "what did our naughty Don Juan do? Rob a bank? It is quite a fad now among the upper ten; kill a superfluous rival, or merely elope with some already married dame?"

"Worse than that," cried Houri, almost choking in her attempt to tell the news first; "he married a commonplace, cheap actress no person ever heard of. If she had been a star like—like Bernhardt, or a singer, like Patti—but to think he would go marry a little nobody of an actress, when he had such splendid chances. Why, everybody says he could have had Sallie Gobbets for the asking."

"Why shouldn't a man marry an actress?" broke in Diana, with a proud toss of her head. "If he loves her and she is a worthy woman, I can see no objection to such a match. I don't think a man descends an inch in the social scale when he marries a respectable woman, even if she be an actress. Besides, she may have been very pale and obliged to earn her living that way," and generous Diana looked very lovely in her warm defense of the little actress.

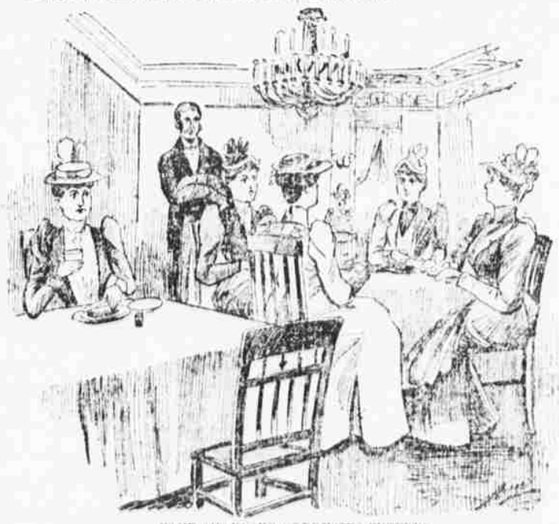
"It's queer," interposed Venus, at this point, "but I was with Charlie Norton at the theatre the first time he ever saw his wife."

"You don't say so!" ejaculated Houri, "What was the play? 'Tin Soldier,' wasn't it?"

"No; 'A Hole in the Ground.'"

"Oh, yes; I remember. Awful funny play: I laughed until my hair fell down; was so mortified. Did you ever see 'A Hole in the Ground?'" addressing Diana.

"No. So it was an actress in 'A Hole in the Ground' that cost Charlie Norton his place in society and robbed his sister of a respectable title? Girls," and Diana's eyes had a roguish twinkle in them, "it is a wonderful coincidence, but, do you know a hole in a chair cost me millions of dollars?"



FOUR CHARMING GODDESSES ENTERED.

Here I found, to my dismay, that every vestige of my soup was gone. I had frequently heard that the West was slightly inclined to prevaricate, when it found itself East, and as this "chair story" bid fair to be a fine example of its versatility, I made up my mind to hear it, cost what it would. So, with this end in view, I ordered a chicken sandwich and a cup of coffee.

"Do you remember," commenced Diana, "my swell St. Louis beau I had a couple of years back?"

"The man who was so awfully rich and had the consumption?" asked Houri, with a charming flush of excitement.

"Yes," said Juno, thoughtfully, "I do remember it was rumored some time ago that you were to marry a most desirable party, who, I understood, was afflicted with consumption."

"I don't call a man with consumption a 'desirable party,'" parried Venus.

"It depends altogether on surrounding circumstances," resumed Juno, with one of her insinuating smiles.

"Oh, he's all right if he has plenty of money," cried Houri, with a wise nod in Venus's direction; "but where is the Crœsus now?" turning her attention to Diana.

"That I am not prepared to say; but as all of you seem perfectly clear concerning the man, I'll go on with my story. I fully believe I would have married the man if it hadn't been for a miserable hole in one of my Aunt Cynthie's chairs. There, girls," her cheeks dimpling with suppressed merriment, "don't pass judgment on my sanity till I'm through. To continue, the unfortunate man fell deeply in love with yours truly; that is, as far as his weak lungs and polished manners would allow him. He must certainly have studied and learned the book of etiquet by heart."

"Yes, if he hadn't been so excessively au fait, had been content to be have a little more like ordinary mortals that I'm afraid of my time. He had paid me quite a good deal of attention, and it was generally thought by my friends and myself" with mock solemnity "that his attentions were serious; but, of course, a man of his delicate tastes could not be expected to fling himself at his lady's feet till a proper degree of preliminaries had been gone through. In the mean time I went on a visit to Aunt Cynthie and Uncle John in the country. Now listen, girls, for this is where the plot thickens."

In consequence of the last remark all eating was discended.

"Uncle Don is only a plain farmer, but very rich?"

The half-scared frown disappeared from dame's placid countenance.

"And, like a good many other people, he is much given to putting off till to-morrow what ought to be done to-day. Aunt Cynthie, who is remarkably of figure, is one of the remarkable things about her. told me on my arrival that she hoped I would not bring any company to eat, for uncle would put off getting new dining-room chairs. I paid little or no attention to her admonition, and when, a few days later, my 'Beau Brummel' paid me one of his polite visits, I forgot all about aunt's previous advice and boldly invited him to dine; but it was speedily brought to my mind by Aunt Cynthie, who, with tears in her eyes, asks me what she should do. 'I'll fix that all right,' said I, with confidence, and entering the room I placed a good chair at Beau Brummel's place and one at each side-dishes, then putting a bad one at aunt's place and a worse one at mine I arranged the rest, which looked healthy but had weak backs or crippled legs, around the room to relieve its bareness. I then, with a smile over my success, asked the company out.

"We were all seated and everything was going lovely when Aunt Cynthie suddenly discovering some article missing, left the table to get it, carefully pushing her chair out of sight before sitting. I laughed and chatted away, no presentiment of the coming tragedy warning me. At last Aunt Cynthie's round person appeared, carrying a large tureen of something, and before I could prevent him, Beau Brummel flew to her assistance, and with the grace of a Raleigh throwing down his coat, he gallantly pulled out Aunt Cynthie's chair for her—and, of course the deed was done. He looked at the hole in the chair, and then at Aunt Cynthie. Aunt Cynthie looked at the chair, and then helplessly at me.

"Before I could gather my wits together I was stricken speechless with terror, for out he staggered to the other side of the room, and attempting to pick up one of the cripples its back came out. He turned ghostly red, but caught the next one. On being tumbled its leg fell out. I followed his movements with desperate calmness. 'Now,' thought I, 'what will he do?' But he was bound to lead his own with adverse fate, and with a generosity that made me almost worship him he gave Aunt Cynthie his chair and bravely took her