CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

"The Private Secretary" Revived at the Standard.

The New Park Theatre Established as a Vaudeville.

"The Private Secretary," one of the most amusing farces that the modern stage has known, was revived last night at the Standard Theatre, where it was received with sufficient fervor to justify the belief that its humor has by no means lost in vitality. The fun is spontaneous, and horse play is an unknown quantity as far as this play is concerned. The cast included Edwin Travers as Douglas Cattermole, William Fairbanks as the Rev. Robert Spaulding, W. J. Constantine, Evelyn Evans, Tom E. Webber, Alice Fairbrother, Thomas David, James G. Gleaney, George Archer, Jane Grafton, Genevieve Carpenter, Nellie Whitney and Rose Merland.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE.

Mr. Hammerstein's handsome theatre on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street opened its doors for the season last night, with Hoyt's merry skit "A Trip to Chinatown." This piece, which has been played over three hundred times at the Madison Square Theatre, and is still running there, was received with evident joy by the Harlemites. Miss Minnie Renwood did a serpentine dance, and the organization included a number of clever people. Burt Haverly played the part of Welland Strong and Anna Boyd appeared as the widow.

NEW PARK THEATRE.

The New Park Theatre opened its doors as a vaudeville house last night, and its managers will probably wonder why they did not adopt this policy earlier. The New Park is eminently suited for vaudeville. The entertainment was supplied by Hyde & Behman's excellent specialty company, and it proved to be a thoroughly enjoyable one. Among those who appeared were Helen Mora, a baritone; Ross and Fenton, Frank Busn, Conroy and Fox and Marco and Athol. Miss Mora's singing was exceedingly good.

WINDSOR THEATRE.

There was a new play at the Windsor Theatre last night. It was called "The Shamrock," and that name will indicate the class of drama to which it belongs. The piece is romantic, and contains a love story in which the audience appeared to be highly interested. The star of the occasion was Edwin Hanford, who sang and danced rather cleverly, and did some good acting. Mr. Hanford was supported by Miss Bella Hanford, a soubrette who works very conscientiously. Six scenes were shown in "The Shamrock."

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

"The Vendetta" was the melodrama at the People's last night, and it was put upon the stage in a very lavish way, with considerable emphasis upon the scenic effects. The story is certainly a thriller, and none of its situations were slurred over. Henry Bergman, a capital actor, played the leading part extremely well. Other parts were played by Miss Helen Tracy, Miss Helen Corbett, Harry Corson Clarke and Harry Napier. "The Vendetta" will undoubtedly do a big week's business.

COLUMBUS THEATRE.

At the Columbus Theatre, Harlem, the attraction last night was "The Spider and the Fly," a play of spectacular rather than dramatic value. The production was a very effective one, and it was most advantageously seen upon the pretty stage of the Columbus. The Alhambra ballet did some neat work, with Mlle. Clara Newmann and Elise Sorocco as the principal features. A number of clever mechanical effects were introduced. "The Spider and the Fly" is worth seeing.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE.

"The Cruiskeen Lawn" began a two weeks' engagement at H. R. Jacobs' Theatre last night. Dan McCarthy was the star. He is an actor who knows how to extract all the good points from an Irish play, and has evidently carefully calculated the effect of Hiberianism upon his audiences. Into the play was introduced some bright music and some clever dancing—features that are always well received. The illustration of a song by dissolving views was a happy idea.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

A rainbow dance was the novelty at the Madison Square Roof Garden last night, and it was contributed by Mlle. Gautier, a clever young woman who has evidently worked hard at the Terpsichorean art. The rainbow dance is very pretty. It was danced amid dark surroundings, and the color effects had a great deal to do with the success of the dance. In fact, these evolutions from the serpentine species depend largely upon the picturesque. Taglioni or Fanny Elssler would have scorned these alleged dances.

EDEN MUSEE.

Mlle. Greville, a thought reader, did some very clever work at the Eden Musee, where she made her first appearance last night with Guibal, a sleight-of-hand performer. Mlle. Greville is, moreover, a very pretty woman, so that even if she had been less clever she might have met with success. She was hypnotized by Guibal and then proceeded to perform feats suggested to Guibal by the audience. Some of the things she did were extraordinary and the, audience marvelled.

TONY PASTOR'S.

The programme at Tony Pastor's Theatre last night was particularly bright and attractive. It included Harry Kernell, justly styled "the King of Irish comedians;" William Jerome, who has just returned from a triumphant tour of Europe; John W. Ransome, the amusing German comedian; Little Connie Thornton, with her topical songs; Sin and Gerdorff; Lowry and Evans as the tramp and the farmer; the Devere Sisters, Daly and Devere, and the King Sisters, who are singers, dancers and club-swingers.

KOSTER AND BIAL'S.

Amann, the mimic, is still the main feature of the bill at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall, and perhaps it is not too much to say that he is the greatest attraction that the house has had for a long time. Of course, mimicry as a concert hall act is somewhat overdone. Amann however, has distinctly the advantage of his rivals. Mlle. Nada Reyval sang her electric song—the electricity being in her dress and not in her voice—and "A Village Wedding" was continued.

BUBER'S MUSEUM.

The Palace Specialty Company furnished the entertainment given upon the stage of Huber's Fourteenth Street Museum yesterday. It included the Morellis, in duets; Shearer and Martell, the testers, John H. Martina, John Coburn, Nellie Diamond, and Prof Matthews, with his goats. In the curio hall the interest centred around Jonathan H. Bass, who is described as "the ossified man." Cliquot, the sword manipulator, was there, and so was little Dot Sonwell, the snake-charmer.

DORIS'S MUSEUM.

"Our Kid," acted by C. J. Thomas's Company, held the stage of Theatre No. 1 of Doris's Eighth Avenue Museum yesterday. In Theatre No. 2 was Russell and Mack's Vaudeville Company, and in Theatre No. 3 Prof. Moore's puppet show. In the curio halls were Major and Mrs. Littlefinger, P. J. Kenyon, Etta Lake, E. S. Willis, Young Americus, Robert Roy, the dislocutionist; Luke Rivers, billed as "the original Pete Jenkins, the Jersey farmer, the funniest of old waybackvillers."

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

To the striking wood-carvers Carpenters' Union No. 407 has given $10.

The job printers at Duluth and Superior, Minn., have formed an eight-hour league.

The street railroad employees of Philadelphia are about to revive their lapsed K. of L. assemblies.

Bosses H. Lion and Gray & Son signed the scale of the suspender-makers' Union yesterday.

Brewers' Union No. 5, Philadelphia, has voted against the proposition of joining the Knights of Labor.

The percentage system for the payment of union dues is being discussed by the labor organizations of Boston.

Cigar-Makers' Union No. 131 has withdrawn its delegates from the Hudson County Central Labor Federation.

The glass workers who were discharged at Demuth's factory have been reinstated through the mediation of General Secretary Dillon.

The Buffalo Central Labor Union has unanimously voted in favor of boycotting all steel and iron coming from Carnegie's mills.

James M. Lynch has been elected Secretary-Treasurer of the New York State Typographical Union in place of W. W. Kennard, who resigned.

Carpenters' Union No. 513 will not parade on Labor Day, but the members will attend the picnic of the Central Labor Federation.

The new flag of the Swiss Embroiderers' Union will cost $400. It is to be dedicated on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, 1893.

Nailmakers and cigarmakers are on a strike at Montreal, Can., and they have requested their respective crafts to stay away for the present.

The Board of Walking Delegates has promised its assistance to the striking cement laborers, who say that, so far, only a few of the strikers have become "scabs."

The railroads in the vicinity of Grand Rapids, Mich., have reduced rates from all points within a radius of 100 miles for travellers on Labor Day.

General Master Workman Powderly has notified the Knights of Labor of Baltimore that he will celebrate Labor Day with them and speak at their demonstration in Darley Park.

Mayor C. G. McMillen, of Dayton, O., has issued a proclamation urgently appealing to the population of that city to cease all kinds of labor and business on Labor Day.

The House-Painters' Union has resolved to amalgamate with the other painters' unions upon condition that there be but one Executive Board, but one treasury and a uniform card of membership.

The United Cloak and Suit Cutters' Association is agitating for a continuance of the Saturday half-holiday which they have during the Summer months throughout the year, and they will eventually strike for it.

The new officers elected by Bakers' Union No. 12 are: Conrad Benner, President; George Weber, Vice-President; Joseph Petersen, Financial Secretary; George Ruebeck, Recording Secretary; J. F. Hesse, Treasurer.

District Assembly 49, K. of L., has withdrawn its delegates from the Metropolitan Congress of District and Local Assemblies and resolved not to send any representative to any central bodies in the future, except to the General Assembly.

President Gompers, who has returned from his trip to Chicago, where he succeeded in settling the differences between the local musicians' unions in regard to the Labor Day parade, says that labor in Chicago is better organized than it ever was before.

Members of Brewers' Union No. 69 who fail to parade on Labor Day will be fined the amount of one day's wages. The Union has given $10 for prizes at the Labor Day picnic. John Rovine has resigned as delegate to the Brooklyn Central Labor Federation. For assisting in the boycott against George Ehret, $25 were given to the New York Local Executive Board.

Carroll & Weimer's cigar-makers are on strike for an advance of $1.25 per 1,000. Their headquarters is at 869 Second avenue. The strikers belong to Cigar-Makers' Union No. 90. The strike at Bedman Bros. & Lowenstein's factory has come to an end, the demands having been granted, and the "scabs" were discharged. The negotiations with Rosenberg & Winterberg have been broken off by the Strike Committee.

Last week the receipts for dues at the general office of the Journeymen Brewers' National Union was announced to $114.35. Secretary Kurzenknabe states that the differences with the Brooklyn Central Labor Federation are not yet settled and that neither the Firemen's nor the Engineers' Union of Brooklyn has applied for charters, as reported at the last meeting of Brewers' Union No. 69. Mr. Kurzenknabe also wants to know why Ale and Porter Union No. 1, although it was suspended for non-payment of dues and none of its members are working in Brooklyn, has been admitted to the Federation.

Why Is It So Called?

[From Truth.]

Wool—Why do they call that craft a catboat?

Van Pelt—Because to go out in it one should have nine lives.

ST. CHARLES UNSWEETENED EVAPORATED CREAM

STERILIZED.

Dr. Sidney F. Wilcox,
Broadway and 57th St., N. Y.
Writes: The milk arrived in good order, and the youngster is thriving on it, taking over a can of it daily. It is something you can recommend as a BABY'S FOOD as strong as you please. It certainly did for our baby what no other food would do. Hundreds of children are dying daily from the use of milk that has become fermented. The ST. CHARLES CREAM is STERILIZED.
Send for pamphlet and circulars to Delafield, McIlvoyen & Co., 91 Hudson st., New York.

GOSSIP OF RING AND FIELD.

Mistaken Ideas Among Athletes Regarding Club Rivalry.

Bookmakers Cut Odds on Corbett-Myer-Skelly Combination.

There seems to be a mistaken impression among some athletes that the New Jersey and Columbia Athletic Clubs are at daggers' points and that each is trying to spoil the other's games, simply because each club has an athletic meet on Labor Day. The Secretary of one of the above clubs received a letter from an athlete the other day in which the latter says he "admires the pluck with which you are 'bucking' that monopoly." What monopoly? There are three big sets of athletic games on Labor Day. The entry list of all three of them, will probably be unusually large, so that doesn't look much like any monopoly. There are no trusts in the amateur athletic business. The demand all along has been for more athletics. Of course it would not be for the best interest of the sport to, as a general thing, "bunch" the more important meets. We will have a taste of that this Fall, when the Metropolitan, Manhattan, A. A. U., New York and Cross-Country games follow one another in quick succession, and it remains to be seen what success will attend them. But on a holiday there are certainly enough loyal athletic followers to make three meets successful, especially when they are so wide apart as Manhattan Field, Bergen Point and Staten Island. People want to do something on a holiday—to go somewhere, and they can't be in a better place than at an amateur athletic meet. Holidays are good opportunities to create and encourage interest in amateur athletics, and the way to do that is to give games.

* * *

Pitcher Ed Crane seems to be a sort of an in-and-outer—to borrow from the vocabulary of the paddock—in his box work. The other day we had occasion to tell how he had recovered his stride and easily distanced the St. Louis Browns. This morning, however, the boot is on the other leg. The New Yorks met Pittsburg yesterday and Crane was off his stride. The Pittsburgs didn't make so awfully many hits—only nine—but they made them at the right time, which counts just as well. Nine hits were productive of as many runs. A rather curious thing connected with the game is that the Giants also made the same number of runs as they did hits—six. If to-day's game is lost the New Yorks will be on the .500 mark.

After losing three straight games to Cleveland the Brooklyns sailed in yesterday and walloped the Louisvilles by a score of 10 to 4. This is doing better, but it is still sad to reflect how the relative positions of the leaders, Cleveland and Brooklyn, might have been changed if Brooklyn had won, anyway, two games out of three when they had the spiders face to face. The question begins to present itself, Aren't we to have the championship of either half within a ten-mile radius of City Hall?

The following games are scheduled for to-day:

New York at Pittsburg.	Philadelphia at Chicago.
Brooklyn at Louisville.	Baltimore at Cleveland.
Boston at Cincinnati.	Wash'ton at St. Louis.

* * *

Among those who took a look at John L. Sullivan last night was Billy Delaney, Jim Corbett's trainer. Delaney said: "I didn't expect to see Sullivan looking so well. He is apparently in first-rate condition, and I am pleased to see him so. To a man who has seen Corbett constantly the champion looks a little bit soft, particularly around the stomach, where Corbett is hard. Still, Sullivan is a differently built man from him, and that shouldn't make much difference. It would probably distress him to remove that flesh from over his stomach. Sullivan's flesh looks good, clear and pink, but for all that I like Corbett for the night of Sept. 7."

* * *

Tom Kelly, the Hoboken pugilist, who recently got a decision over Jack Akins on a foul, would like to meet Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, at the Coney Island Athletic Club, now that the negotiations between O'Brien and Dacey are off. He considers himself the most available man to meet O'Brien. The two met once in a six-round contest at the Manhattan Athletic Club and O'Brien got the decision, but Kelly has always questioned the wisdom of the decision.

* * *

E. C. Carter, of the New York A. C. and the A. A. U. official handicapper, is reported to be in training at Travers Island for some of the A. A. U. distance runs. Carter should give the best of them a race for it if he gets good and fit.

* * *

W. O'Keefe and J. J. Walsh, of the Xaviers, are training hard at the West Side Grounds for coming long-distance runs. O'Keefe may do to watch in the five-mile A. A. U. championship. There are no grittier or more dogged runners than O'Keefe, and if he could only acquire that burst of speed at the finish that Conneff has he might surprise Tommy.

* * *

C. L. Nicoll, of the Manhattan A. C., the champion three-mile amateur walker, is another athlete who is limbering up his muscles preparatory to important coming events. He will probably compete in the Metropolitan, Canadian and A. A. U. championships.

* * *

Betting on the three coming fights is picking up a bit at New Orleans. There is some money going in on the short ends. The Corbett-Myer-Skelly combinations against which 20 to 1 could be had, found some backers yesterday, and the bookmakers cut the price to 15 to 1. Several hundred dollars were placed on Myer yesterday, and it is anticipated that he will be the favorite over McAuliffe just before the fight. President Noel, of the Olympic Club, says that all stories of there being any interference or disturbances are absurd.

* * *

Many clubs of the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U., are hustling to sell the tickets for the meeting of Sept. 10, and great rivalry exists. Yesterday Secretary Sullivan received the following letter:

NEW YORK ATHLETIC CLUB,
NEW YORK, Aug. 28, 1892.

DEAR SIR—I have received your notice anent the Metropolitan championship for Sept. 10. We propose to dispose of all these tickets. I have had a certain number of reserved tickets and admissions put up in batches of $10 worth, and have disposed of $60 worth already. I think this is a good opportunity for the N. Y. A. C., to exemplify their boasted adherence to the A. A. U. in some material and substantial manner. Yours very truly, J. F. C. BLACHURST.

HE LASSOED A LION.

An Aged Mexican's Method of Dealing with the Beast.

Theodore Lopez, an aged Mexican, who lives on the Wagner place at Ojai, Cal., had a thrilling and uncommon encounter with a mountain lion a few days ago. The old gentleman has a stock ranch over in the Sespe and was over there looking after his cattle when he met with an adventure not on the regular programme.

Just at the break of day we went to the brush, only a few yards from his cabin, for wood and kindling for his fire. Suddenly, and, of course, unexpectedly, he was confronted by a large lion, who was inclined to dispute with Mr. Lopez the ownership of the land, and might have gained the best of the argument but for the appearance of two dogs, which are his constant companions when he is in the mountains.

The lion made a break for a tree, which he gained. The old gentleman never carries a gun, but he generally has a rope with a slipping noose near at hand, and while the dogs played at the lion in the tree he procured the rope.

Then, calling on the dogs, he threw rocks at the lion till he dislodged the animal, which took refuge in a much smaller tree. The branches made it impossible to throw the lasso in genuine vaquero style, so Lopez put the noose on the end of a pole and in that manner actually put the noose over the lion's head, and, tightening the rope, pulled the animal to the ground.

The lion made a frantic rush at the man and the man made haste to wind the rope around a tree. There was a wild scramble for a few moments, says the San Francisco *Examiner*, but the lion was finally wound up and choked nearly to death, his remaining life being despatched with a club.

WEBSTER ON RAILROADS.

The Great Lawyer Took an Adverse View of Their Future.

In the year 1840 the locomotive was a small, weak machine that was employed to drag a few coach-like cars at a speed of about ten miles an hour. Then the directors and stockholders of railroads constituted the meekest class of citizens, very different from the dictatorial, influential class of the present.

Daniel Webster, in describing the American railroad of that time, said: "They are made of two stringers of scantling, notched into ties that often get loose in the ground. Upon the stringers two straps of iron, the width and thickness of wagon-tires, are nailed.

"These straps of iron frequently get detached at the ends, which turn up like snakes' heads and pierce the floors of the cars." Such an accident actually happened to a car between Elizabeth and New York.

"Then," said Webster, according to *Youth's Companion*, "the wheels slip on the iron straps, in Winter especially, so much that no dependence can be placed upon the time of arrival, and many people think that it is not certain that railroads will be a success."

Not a Taking Advertisement.

[From Tid-Bits.]

A dealer in cheap shoes recently counselled in one of his advertisements: "Ladies wishing these cheap shoes will do well to call soon, as they will not last long."

Considerate.

[From Truth.]

Belle—I wouldn't marry a man for his money!

Blanche—Nor I. Still I'd hate to disappoint one who was willing.

Lost a Distant Relative.

[From Tid-Bits.]

Young Lady—So I hear, Adams, you've lost a relative. Was it a near or distant relative?

Adams—Well, miss, putty distant; 'bout forty miles.

A Companion Book.

[From Truth.]

Bloombumper (to bookseller)—Have you anything on Indoor Baseball?

Bookseller—No; but I have "The Cricket on the Hearth."

Not Easily Lost.

[From Tid-Bits.]

Wife (excitedly)—If you keep on like this I shall certainly lose my temper.

Husband (serenely)—No danger, my dear. A thing of that size is not easily lost.

All of the Same Stock.

[From Truth.]

Mr. Ely—Do your freaks ever fall in love with each other?

Dime Museum Manager—Sometimes.

Mr. Ely—I suppose they act very queerly?

Dime Museum Manager—Yes, indeed; just like other people.

A RASCALLY TRICK.

[From the Pliegende Blatter.]

I.

II.

III.

IV.

HIS LIFE-WORK.

What an Old-Time Compositor Has Done in Handling Type.

"Uncle Alex" Crockett, a compositor on the *Notice* of this city, has recently passed the sixtieth mile-post of his life as a printer, says the *Nevada Democrat*. Mr. Crockett has spent the greater portion of his life at the case, and this is what he has accomplished:

At an average of three columns a day he has "set up" 56,160 columns.

This type, put in a newspaper of eight columns to the page, would fill 7,020 pages.

At five minutes per column it would take one year, three months and thirteen days to read this amount of matter.

If measured by the "em" it would aggregate 140,400,000 ems.

At 35 cents per 1,000 ems this amount of labor would be worth $49,140.

This much type would weigh 786,240 pounds. It would contain 421,200,000 letters.

If these letters were laid end to end they would cover a distance of 5,816¼ miles.

It would make 11,232,000 lines.

He could have set the unabridged edition of Webster's Dictionary thirteen times or the Bible forty-five times.

If placed in one long column it would reach twenty-two miles.

If the metal were molded into bullets it would furnish ammunition to fight the war of 1812 and then have enough to set five copies of "Poor Richard's Almanac," three of Talmage's sermons and 295 patent medicine testimonials.

As we go to press "Uncle Alex" is at his case whistling "Comrades" and "pulling out" on a "fat take."

He Was the Blot.

[From the Baltimore News.]

"So you want to join our company?" said the theatrical manager to the seedy-looking applicant. "In what attractions have you ever appeared?"

"Well," replied he, "my last engagement was with the 'Blot on the Scutcheon.'"

"What character did you enact?"

"I was the 'Blot.'"

Go at Once
for your share of bargains in furniture at FLINT'S, 104 West 14th st.

PERSPIRATION A SAFEGUARD.

It Will Prevent Sunstroke, Yet People Try to Check It.

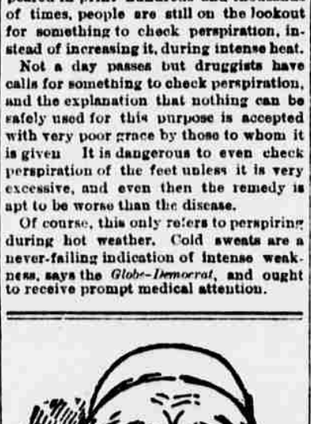
It is singular that, although the fact that perspiring is the only safeguard provided by nature against sunstroke has appeared in print hundreds and thousands of times, people are still on the lookout for something to check perspiration, instead of increasing it, during intense heat.

Not a day passes but druggists have calls for something to check perspiration, and the explanation that nothing can be safely used for this purpose is accepted with very poor grace by those to whom it is given. It is dangerous to even check perspiration of the feet unless it is very excessive, and even then the remedy is apt to be worse than the disease.

Of course, this only refers to perspiring during hot weather. Cold sweats are a never-failing indication of intense weakness, says the *Globe-Democrat*, and ought to receive prompt medical attention.

A Practical Fly Chaser.

[From the Fliegende Blatter.]



Look over these symptoms: headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat—sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid 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.

DO THESE QUESTIONS APPLY TO YOU?

IF THEY DO YOU HAD BETTER ANSWER THEM AT ONCE.

They Are Sure to Interest Thousands of Readers of This Paper, to Whom They Will Be a Revelation of Their Daily Lives.

Here are a lot of questions that were put to a reporter by Doctor J. Cronap McCoy, the well-known specialist and authority on diseases of the nose, throat and lungs. Doctor McCoy said, as he dictated the questions: "They apply to a great many people in this big city who really do not know what is the matter with them. Whoever reads this will be able to determine if they have catarrh, for these are some of the most prominent symptoms of that dread disease, which means, if neglected, consumption and the grave." Here are the questions:

"Is your nose stopped up?
"Is it full of scabs?
"Do you hawk and spit?
"Are you sleepless and restless?
"Do you have unpleasant dreams?
"Do you wake up tired and dull?
"Do you have pain in your back?
"Are you dull and stupid?
"Are you nervous?
"Do you get confused in your ideas?
"Is your hearing affected?
"Do you have ringing in your ears?
"Do you have roaring in your head?
"Is your memory poor?
"Are you cranky and irritable?
"Is your appetite poor?
"Is your breath offensive?
"Are your bowels costive?
"Do you take cold easily?
"Is your eyesight poor?
"Do you see spots floating before your eyes?
"Are your eyes watery?
"Do you find your mouth dry upon arising?
"Is your mouth full of slime upon arising?
"Is there a sense of fulness in the throat?
"Have you a cough?
"Have you ever had night sweats?
"Have you hot and cold flashes over the body?
"Do you feel oppressed after eating?
"Have you a bloated-up feeling in the stomach?
"Do you fetch up a sour taste to the mouth?
"Do you feel sick at your stomach?
"Do you have heartburn?
"Do you have smothering attacks?
"Do you have giddy spells?
"Do you have headaches?
"Do you have shooting pains?
"Is your tongue frequently coated?
"Do you have palpitation of the heart?
"Is your throat sore?
"Is your throat easily irritated?
"Have you lost ambition?
"Are you dejected?
"Is your stomach weak?
"Have you got that all-gone feeling?
"Does life seem a big burden?"

What is catarrh? Why, simply, it is an inflammation of the mucus membrane of the head, throat and stomach. That's what makes all the mischief. We have thousands of people to come here and ask if they have catarrh or what causes them to feel so wretched.

Doctors McCoy and Wildman make a specialty of the treatment of all chronic diseases, including catarrh. They furnish all medicines free, and their charges for treatment are so moderate that they are within the reach of all.

DOCTORS McCOY AND WILDMAN,
Offices, 5 East 42d Street, New York,
Where all curable cases are treated with success.
If you live at a distance write for a symptom blank. Consultation at office or by mail free of charge. Address all mail to 5 East 42d street, New York. Office hours—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 12 A. M.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE.

RARE BARGAINS.

Buyers should not fail to examine this stock. It is the largest in the city, and for good work the lowest priced.

More than 150 different patterns of the newest styles of Bedroom Suits at $22 for eight pieces; 225 Parlor Suits, new styles, well made, at $62 and upward; 50 new designs in Sideboards at $18 and upward.

Also Dining Chairs, Tables, Hall Stands, Library Tables, Chiffoniers, &c., &c., in large quantities and remarkable for cheapness.

"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT CO.,

Stores: Nos. 104, 106 & 108 W. 14th St., between 6th and 7th aves.
One door west of 6th ave.

AMUSEMENTS.

KOSTER & BIAL'S, Matt. Mon., Wed. & Sat. Mons. DUFOUR and Mlle. HARTLEY. MLLE. REYVAL. AMANN. Chantecler Electrique. The Great Mimic. VAUDEVILLE. BURLESQUE. NOVELTIES. Next Saturday evening reappearance of MARIE VANOSI.

NEXT SUNDAY,
FIRST GRAND CONCERT.

TONY PASTOR'S. 14TH ST., BETWEEN 3D AND 4TH AVES. MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY. HARRY KERNELL. WILLIAM JEROME, JNO. W. RANSOME, Bonnie Thornton, Cain and Ornsdorff, Lowry and Evans, Daly and DeKERNEL, Vere, King Sisters.

DORIS'S 8TH AVE. MUSEUM.—Major and Mrs. Littlefinger, P. J. Kenyon, Etta Lake, E. S. Willis, Luke Rivers, Jersey Farmer, Theatre No. 1, drama, OUR KID. Theatre No. 2, high-class vaudeville.

WINDSOR THEATRE. 45 and 47 Bowery. EDWIN HANFORD in his new Irish play THE SHAMROCK. SEE THE GREAT HORSE RACE SCENE.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 1. EUGENE TOMPKINS'S grand revival of THE BLACK CROOK. RICH AND GORGEOUS SCENERY. BEWITCHING AND ENCHANTING MUSIC. MATS. WED., SAT. AND LABOR DAY.

EDEN MUSEE. AMERICAN GALLERY. TO-NIGHT and To-morrow Afternoon at 3 o'clock. MONSIEUR GUIBAL and MLLE. GREVILLE in PSYCHONOTISM. The eminent Pianists and Violinists. Misses Nina, Lily and Enny Vilona.

BASS THE OSSIFIED MAN. A Living Man of SOLID BONE! Cliquot, Sword King. Dot Sonwell. HUBER'S 14th St. Palace Museum.

ELDORADO. Delightful. Concert at 4. Circus at 8. Concert at 9. "EGYPT THROUGH CENTURIES." Final Promenade Concert from 10 to 12. Matinee Saturday at 4. Take West 42d st. and Franklin st. ferries. Tickets office, 26 East 14th st., and leading hotels.

14TH STREET THEATRE. Near 6th ave. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. Last Week. THE WHITE SQUADRON. Next Monday, commencing with Labor Day Matinee, THE STILL ALARM and LITTLE TUCKER.

COLUMBUS THEATRE, Evenings at 8.15. Mat. Wed. and Sat. SPIDER AND FLY.

14TH ST. MUSIC HALL & ALHAMBRA COURT. 124 and 126 East 14th st. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION. PLAYS EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE. HOYT'S A TRIP TO CHINATOWN. TO-NIGHT AT 8.15.

PAIN'S FIREWORKS. BEAUTIFUL AND GRAND "VENICE." AT CONEY ISLAND (West Brighton.) NOT at Manhattan.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. Mr. HENRY C. MINER, Proprietor. SUBSTANTIAL SUCCESS. THE VENDETTA. Grandest stage effects ever accomplished.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. Cor. 31st st. and 3d ave. Matinees Monday, Thursday and Saturday. CRUISKEEN LAWN.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. THE VICE-ADMIRAL. Roof Garden Concert Nightly and Sunday. Admission, 50c., including both entertainments.

HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2. 303 to 310 Consecutive Performances. A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

SOTHERN. LYCEUM THEATRE. 8.15. CAPT. LETTARBLAIR.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. McKee Rankin. FREDERICK BRYTON. Second Week and Continued Success. A KENTUCKY COLONEL. Evenings 8.15. Mats. Wednesday and Saturday.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved seats, orchestra circle and balcony, 50c. Wed. MIRANDA'S CITY DIRECTORY. Mat. COMEDIANS. Next Week—"THE POWER OF THE PRESS."

PARK THEATRE. B'WAY AND 35TH ST. HYDE & BEHMAN'S CO. including the Great HELENO MORA, BARITONE, and other European and American Specialties. Popular Prices, 50c. Res. Seats. Mats. Tu., Th., Sat.

GARDEN THEATRE. Admission 50c. Includes Roof. Evgs. 8.15. Sat. Mat. SINBAD, or, The Maid of Balsora. A thousand sparkling specialties. New Features and New Faces. 100,000 People have seen it. 500th Performance Sept. 12. Elaborate Souvenirs.

STANDARD THEATRE. Manager, J. M. HILL. THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Evenings this week at 8.15. Co. includes Edwin Knowles. Private Secretary Mat. Sat. 2.15. Sept. 5, Mon. next—"Jane" and "Lottie Collins."

STAR THEATRE. Eve's 8.15. Mat. Sat. 2. KATIE EMMETT IN KILLARNEY. Sept. 5, Roland Reed in "Lend Me Your Wife."

BROADWAY THEATRE. Fifteenth WEEK. DE WOLF HOPPER. WANG. Evenings at 8. Mat. Sat. at 2. Matinee Labor Day.

NIBLO'S. Mr. ALEX'R COMSTOCK. Sole Lessee and Manager. GALLERY—ORCHESTRA—BALCONY. 10c. 20c. 30c. MATS. WED., SAT. AND LABOR DAY. First Big Popular Price Matinee To-Morrow. AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Matinee Saturday. 7th week. DIXEY and his Mr. Henry E. Dixey Opera Co. in Gilbert & Sullivan's Masterpiece, PATIENCE.

5TH AVENUE THEATRE. B'way and 28th st. Mr. H. C. Miner ... Proprietor and Manager. Better than ... Williamson's Widows. SETTLED OUT OF COURT. Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matinee 2.15.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE. Evenings at 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. ROBERT MANTELL in the FACE IN THE MOONLIGHT. Extra Mat. Labor Day.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. Roof Garden and Tower 8 P. M. to 12. Damrosch Orchestral Promenade Concerts. VAUDEVILLE—DANCING—ACROBATIC. ADMISSION TO ALL 50 CENTS.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

COLUMBIA. EDWIN KNOWLES & CO., Proprietors. Every Evening. Mats. Wed. and Sat. INCOG. Chas. Dickson and the Geo. W. Lederer Co.

AMPHION. EDWIN KNOWLES, Proprietor and Manager. Every Evening. Mats. Wed. and Sat. BY PROXY. Mr. Chas. Matthews's Co.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. Every Night. Matinees Wed. and Sat. The Power of the Press. Strong Company. Effective Scenery. Intense Interest.

HUBER & GEBHARDT'S CASINO. PAUL STANLEY, DAVENPORT BROS., DAN REAGAN, NELLIE FRANKLIN, ADELE MARTINETTI, RETTA DONNELLY, Frank Clayton.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. This Week—Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. RICHARD GOLDEN as OLD JED PROUTY.

SPORTING.

CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB. TUESDAY, AUG. 30 AT 2.30 P. M. The Autumn Stakes and Twin City Handicap. Trains from East 34th St. at 4 Ferry at 10.10 and every half hour thereafter. Special Parlor-Car Train at 12.30. Boats from foot of Whitehall street terminus of all Elevated railroads, 11.10 A. M. and 12.10 and half hourly thereafter. RACES EVERY WEEK DAY TO SEPT. 10.

MME. BLANC'S LOST LETTERS.

How They Were Instrumental in Bringing About a Marriage Between Cousins.

My Louis XV. chiffonier is a very handsome and graceful piece of furniture. It is inlaid and polished, with locks of burnished copper, and always seems to be smiling as if its red and white mosaics were merry, rosy lips.

It was given to me by my grandmother, who inherited it from her grandfather, and I verily believe that it once stood in a boudoir of the palace of Marly.

Never was an innocent little piece of furniture abused and rated so mercilessly as my chiffonier was when I chanced to think of it one day during my sojourn at the Piræus, in Greece. You will, no doubt, ask why I thrust my trembling hand through my hair and cried out, "Miserable idiot!" without stating whether the epithet was applied to myself or my chiffonier. Good heavens, the only wonder was that I left a single hair on my head. Judge for yourself.

I had been so fortunate—some time before—as to be loved by the most charming of women. I shall not attempt to describe her, not even by the color of her hair; it is sufficient to say that for two years I called her "my angel" and "bright image of my dreams." At the end of that period I allowed one of my friends to say to me, in speaking of her: "How could you be such a fool?" She sent me back my letters, and I neglected to return hers, but put the whole lot into a drawer of my old chiffonier, without thinking to turn the key.

That chiffonier was in my room; my room was in my mother's chateau; my mother's chateau was 800 leagues away, in the middle of Provence. In setting off unexpectedly on a diplomatic mission I had completely forgotten to destroy those remains of an attachment which had been delightful—so long as it lasted.

When I accidentally called out the memory of those letters from some obscure corner of my brain I started up in surprise and shame, for I knew that my thoughtlessness might seriously compromise a woman who had done nothing to deserve such treatment at my hands. I felt that my conduct had been unworthy of a gentleman, and in a fine frenzy I rushed out of the house, inquired for the first steamship bound for Marseilles, took passage, and, listening to nothing but the voice of my conscience, returned to France.

A week later I arrived at the maternal abode, and I will spare you a recital of the ejaculations, the "What, you, George! So soon!" which greeted me as soon as I appeared. My mother nearly stifled me with her embrace and was sure that something dreadful had happened to me, and I had great difficulty in reassuring her. When she had grown calm I said, in as indifferent a tone as possible:

"Will you have my valise sent to my room, mother dear?

"Certainly, my son; you must be tired out," she answered. Then, summoning a servant, she said: "Take my son's baggage to the blue room, Pierre."

"You mean the green room," I added.

"No, the blue room," persisted my mother.

"But the green room is my room."

"It was yours once, George," she said, smilingly.

"And whose is it now?" I asked in surprise, and my mother pointed to the door, saying merrily:

"Here comes the present occupant."

"Gabrielle!" I cried, going to meet my cousin, the loveliest and most charming of girls, with abundant blonde hair, eyes as blue as heaven, a smile of childish innocence and teeth like pearls. It was she, of all persons, who was occupying the green room, and who, no doubt, had ransacked the drawers and cupboards.

Unfortunate, thrice unfortunate man that I