"PATIENCE" IS A PLEASURE.

A Delightful Performance of the Comic Opera at Palmer's.

The Author of Lotta's New Play Never to Be Known.

A truly delightful performance of "Patience" was given at Palmer's Theatre last night. Manager Askin intends to run it for two weeks only, but there is no reason why it should not run for two months, if the public want an admirable comic opera, well sung, well acted, and pleasingly staged. "Patience" has not grown old. The craze it satirized is dead, but the satire lives—keen, penetrating and innocently amusing as ever. Gilbert's lines still compel laughter, while Sullivan's music is the prettiest he has ever written. The quaint stage business, upon which the success of the opera so largely depends, was reverently adhered to by Mr. Askin. The Bunthorne of Henry E. Dixey is, perhaps, the best thing he has done. He was legitimately funny, graceful as ever, and completely at his ease. Gilbert himself would have rejoiced to see his peculiar hero so artistically interpreted. In "The Too Intense Young Man" song Dixey added a couple of verses of his own, but on the whole his work was free from the horseplay of the topical actor. Gilbert's text does not need the addition of a line. It plays itself. Lenore Snyder as Patience was very pretty and dainty, but her voice is very slender and she appeared to have a slight cold. Walter Browne made an excellent Grosvenor, and Harold Blake sang well as the Duke. William McLaughlin came to grief in Gilbert's patter songs. He seemed to labor under the impression that the words were unnecessary, and that as long as he got the music it was all right. Miss Wallace was charming as Lady Angela. The aud ence was greatly pleased.

It is said that the production of "Polly Middles" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre last spring cost Annie Pixley exactly $8,400—which means that she was that much out of pocket. This charming and deservedly popular actress has shelved the comic opera and will not appear in it again. Managers told her they would welcome Annie Pixley without "Polly Middles," and perhaps endure "Polly Middles" without Annie Pixley, but they did not care for the combination.

Miss Lotta has a new play called "Clytie," the author of which will never be known. It is said to be the work of a woman, and a very pretty woman, but there is a clause in the contract that renders the suppression of her name necessary. Miss Lotta and her company are now rehearsing daily at Palmer's Theatre. Her season, under the direction of Manager Bonta, opens in Toronto Oct 3.

Arthur Pacie has returned to "A Trip to Chinatown" at the Madison Square Theatre. It will be remembered that he resigned his position in that company to join "King Kaliko." When that organization went up there was a sort of "I-told-you-so atmosphere surrounding Pacie's friends. However, he is back again at his old post, and all's well that ends well.

The real name of H. B. Conway, "Handsome Harry," who has been engaged by Augustin Daly, is Blenkinsopp-Coulson. How nice that would look on Mr. Daly's dainty programmes!

Many theatres out of town are making strenuous efforts to secure attractions for November. A great many companies are laying off until after Presidential election, and this has left time unfilled. In Philadelphia, it is said, this is felt very severely.

Frank Norcross vouches for the veracity of the following story. When Mr. Norcross decided to dramatize the events at Homestead he arranged that John H. Young, the well-known artist of the Harper's staff, should go to Homestead and get complete sketches necessary for the production. Mr. Young at once proceeded on his mission, accompanied by a kodak. On his arrival at Homestead he started for the mills. An officer confronted him, and asked what he wanted. His reply was: "I want to take the mill." The officer looked very serious, and wonderfully sapient, and immediately arrested the artist. Young used all the arguments he could to obtain a release, but the officer was obdurate and told him that the authorities must be informed. They held a meeting and decided that Young must remain. At last the artist thought to send for Gen. Wylie and lay his case before him. This he did, and the General at once ordered his release. With the release came a permit from Supt. Potter permitting him to make the necessary sketches.

Jennie Joyce, who is now in England is waxing funny on the subject of the serpentine dance, a fierce discussion as to the origin of which is now being waged on the other side. Miss Joyce writes to an English dramatic journal as follows: "Will you allow me to settle right away this vexed question? My first performance of the serpentine dance was on July 20, 1890, when I visited this country for the first time from America, returning there in 1892, when I had the honor of appearing before Mr. Christopher Columbus, on his discovering the New World. I regret that I have not been appearing for the last few centuries owing to rheumatism, but I am quite recovered and am now performing my serpentine dance every evening at 10.30. This, I may mention, is my third time on earth. I regret that neither Mr. Columbus nor my other friends and managers of the fifteenth century can substantiate my statement, owing to unavoidable circumstances."

Joseph Haworth writes from Ohio to say that the play "On Change" that he presented in Chicago was not the work of his brother, but was written by Miss Magin and Mr. Stapleton, in Chicago, and that he was merely engaged to play in it. This season he will appear in his brother's play, "The People's King," and other pieces.

A Word to the Wise.

Don't wait until you need furniture, but go now and see the bargains at the stores of Geo. G. Fliss Co., 104 West 14th st. They are selling regardless of cost for want of room.

GOSSIP OF RING AND FIELD.

Importance of President Curtis Retaining His Position.

National A. C. to Tender Skelly a Grand Reception.

"Father Bill" Curtis, President of the Metropolitan Association, is said to be contemplating resigning that office at the annual meeting of the Association to be held next month. For the sake of the best good of athletics it is to be hoped that "Father Bill" will be prevailed upon to remain where he is. As an athletic student put it the other day. "Athletics are just a present at that stage when the retirement of Mr. Curtis would mean that there would be a decline in the standard of the sport." That may be putting it a little strong. There are other men interested in amateur athletics who are just as great sticklers for straightforwardness as Mr. Curtis, but there are probably none who possess to such an extent a combination of the qualities making him the best man for the place. It is a case of the office seeking the man—a state of affairs as rare in athletics as in politics.

Three reasons are advanced by friends of the present incumbent why it should be insisted that he retain the Presidency—he is a recognized authority on everything in the athletic line; he possesses honesty, executive ability and good judgment, and he is a representative of one of the recognized leading athletic clubs of the country, the New York. The latter reason is by no means the least important of the three. A President of a body should carry some weight with him, and the representation of a leading club gives him that. So it is to be hoped that "Father Bill" will continue to be a guiding hand for the Metropolitan Association for a time longer, at least.

It was stated in these columns, yesterday, that if the Giants lost yesterday's game they would be on the 500 mark. It was not really thought, however, that there was any danger of their losing. Surely they could not lose two straight games to Pittsburg. But baseball, like a Government job, is uncertain and one never knows what a day may bring forth. The unexpected happened yesterday and to-day the Giants are tied with the Chicagos and Louisvilles for the leadership of the second division. Yesterday's game is all the sadder to contemplate because there were but four errors and four hits. Bases on balls and errors did it, but what worries home cranks most is that the Giants lost. The score was 3 to 1.

At Louisville, where the Brooklyns played, the West was again triumphant, the Colonels beating the Grooms 7 to 6. In fact, every Western club that played was victorious yesterday. Cincinnati beat Boston, Chicago beat Philadelphia, St. Louis beat Washington. It was a tough day for the effete East.

The following games are scheduled for to-day:

New York at Pittsburg.	Philadelphia at Chicago.
Brooklyn at Louisville.	Baltimore at Cleveland.
Boston at Cincinnati.	Washington at St. Louis.

The National Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, is preparing to give Jack Skelly a big reception on his return from New Orleans. A meeting will be held to-morrow evening to make the necessary arrangements. A letter was received by one of the Club members yesterday from Skelly, in which Jack says he is too busy training to write much, but takes time to reiterate that he is in first-class condition. Skelly's Brooklyn friends are not inclined to place much faith in the report that he is troubled with fever heat. "It's done to affect the betting," they say. The emblem of the National A. C., a liberty cap, pierced by an arrow, will adorn the colors Skelly will wear when he meets Dixon. The silver picture, an American flag and a device of red, white and blue will be the other adornments.

Billy Reynolds, the popular backer of Skelly, has written a letter in which he says he thinks he knows what he is about in placing $5,000 on his man. He is convinced, he says, that, barring accidents, Skelly will win from the colored boy. He gives as his reasons that Skelly has a longer reach, is taller, can hit as hard and use his hands as rapidly. Reynolds says Dixon will not be so eager to rush after he has been checked a few times by Skelly. The Brooklyn man has bet $5,000 at odds of 2¼ to 1 and is willing to invest $5,000 more.

The relations between Tom O'Rourke, Dixon's backer and handler, and Jimmy Carroll seem to be very strained. O'Rourke now offers, it is said, to bet $2,500 that Dixon will whip Carroll in a four-round contest, on the same night as the Dixon-Skelly fight, provided the latter is not too long.

Fighting is not the only game in which men are willing to back their opinions with coin. There is a little betting being done or, at any rate, money offered on Billy Meek against the field in the two-mile walk at the Columbia A. C. games Labor Day. Where are the Shearman and Nicoll men?

Shearman, by the way, may make an endeavor to lower Murray's half-mile walking record of 3.02 at some of the Fall games.

H. T. Harding, the M. A. C. athlete and champion 220-yard hurdler, is now in active training on the track at Manhattan Field. He came in from Washington a few days ago and will remain here until after the A. A. U. championship, competing in several events in the mean time.

Mortimer Remington, M. A. C., the well-known sprinter, has about determined not to do any more running this year. He hasn't had a "shoe" on for six weeks, he says. Thus the Manhattans will be minus two of their best flyers, as Carey is not expected to compete.

Athletic Manager Cornish, of the Boston A. A., has entered the following men in the New Jersey A. C. games that are to be held Labor Day: S. A. Combs, New England ¾-mile champion; B. Hurd, jr., in the sprints; T. Spencer, 2-mile champion; W. G. Irwin, champion pole-vaulter; C. D. Maywood, well-known high jumper.

Among the other entries are Warren Crane, N. J. A. C.; William H. Lyon, New Haven; P. J. Finnegan, Boston A. A.; Frank Clark, N. J. A. C.; Frank Barnard, Union B. C.; Harry Barclay, Lorillard A. C.; E. Hjertsberg, Willie Day and H. Jeanne, N. J. A. C.; R. H. Collins, Verona B. C.; A. J. Dunlap, Xavier A. A., and E. E. Barnes, N. J. A. C.

George Taylor, the holder of the 2.11 record for the mile, will very likely ride at the Passaic Athletic Club meet, Saturday, Sept. 3, at the Clifton track. Windle, Wheeler, Berlo, Rich, George Smith, Paul Gorsch, Howe, Banker and other fast ones are also entered. The P. A. C. management is leaving no stone unturned that may help them to a good attendance at their games next Saturday afternoon. They have an admirable train service, and a special train leaves New York via Erie RR. at 1.20 o'clock, running direct to grand stand without stop, and returning immediately after the races. The entry-blanks of the Passaic games contained a bad slip, a revolver being offered as second prize in the 440-yard run. This was due to an oversight, as the revolver was meant for the novice wheeling race and a Rochester lamp for the 440-yard run. The Games Committee wishes to draw attention to this oversight, so as to remove any fear of trouble in the A. A. U.

The attention of the Games Committee might be drawn to the fact that revolvers are just as dangerous for bicyclists as athletes. The P. A. C. had better give the wheelmen a lamp, too. It is much more suitable in every way.

HOW HE THWARTED THE FREE-LUNCH FIEND.

[From Judge.]

TALKING HEADS OF BRASS.

Queer Inventions That Administered to Mediæval Superstition.

Upon the authority of several passages of history, we are led to believe that famous wizards, magicians, and astrologers have constructed not less than six brazen, human-shaped heads that possessed all the faculties of speech, says the Brandon *Banner*.

The first of these was the work of Monk Gerbert, who afterwards became Pope with the title of Sylvester II. The head is said to have predicted that Gerbert would be Pope, and that he would not die until he had said mass in Jerusalem. After the first part of the prophecy had been fulfilled, and he had placed the Papal tiara upon his head, he resolved to live forever by steering clear of Jerusalem.

While saying mass one day in a small church in a suburb of Rome Sylvester was taken with a sudden rigor. Knowing that his end was near, he asked the rector of the church had any special name. Being informed that it was popularly called "Jerusalem," he closed his eyes and died within an hour.

The second "brazen speaking head" was made by one Robert Grossetete, an Italian Bishop, who resided in England between the years 1175 and 1223. The third is said to have been the result of thirty years' labor on part of the astrologer, Albertus Magnus, who was born in the year 1205.

Friar Bacon, who died in 1229, is given the credit of having made a head of brass which constantly repeated the words: "Time comes, time's here, time's past." The Marquis of Vilena—1384-1434—also made a speaking head of sheet brass. A Polish disciple of Escotello made the sixth and last mentioned of the famous "talking heads of brass."

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The bakers' unions of this city will march with the Central Labor Union on Labor Day, 500 s rong.

The Socialists of Paris have collected a fund wherewith they are to publish a daily labor paper.

The boss brewers of Chicago have formed a pool whose basis is to sell beer for not less than $6 per barrel.

Tailors' Union No. 27, Brooklyn, has called a mass-meeting at 54 Graham avenue for next Saturday evening.

A motion to reconsider the resolution not to parade with the Central Labor Union has been voted down by Progressive Painters' Union No. 1.

The Letter-Carriers' Association, of Paterson, N. J., has given a handsome gold badge, in consideration of his services, to Secretary William Roe, jr.

The Shirtmakers' Union has appointed a special committee with instructions to assist in enforcing the provisions of the Anti-Sweating law.

The new officers of Carpenters' Union No. 87 are: E. M. Stephenson, President; T. Monahan, Vice-President; S. C. Swanland, Secretary; T. J. Cavanaugh, Treasurer.

The Teamsters and Shovellers' Union at Indianapolis is now one of the largest and strongest in Indiana, it having 1,000 members, and all contractors recognize the organization.

The reorganized Pursemakers' Union has at present about eighty members, and they succeeded in raising wages at Bose Kasanovitch's shop.

Members of Furniture Workers' Union No. 32 who are not in good standing will not be allowed to participate in the meetings of the Union until they pay what they owe.

Eleven new members were enrolled by Cigar-Makers' Union No. 10 this week. The Union paid $5 fine for one of its pickets who was arrested for alleged "disorderly conduct."

J. P. McDonnell has been nominated for appointment by Gov. Abbett as State Labor Arbitrator by the New Jersey Federation of Trades and Labor Unions. Mr. McDonnell was also re-elected State Organizer.

Preparations for a general boycott against the clothing manufacturers of Baltimore who refuse to employ members of the United Garment Workers of America are being made by the Baltimore Federation of Labor.

Carpenters' Union No. 103 has elected: J. T. Grant, President; W. H. Reed, Vice-President; J. A. Stuerk, Financial Secretary; H. S. Hoffman, Recording Secretary; J. H. Milligan, Treasurer; M. Kersten, Conductor; J. Kinsy, Warden.

The Pacific Coast Seamen's Union has a membership of 4,000 and maintains a large employment office. Before the Union was established wages of seamen were about $25 per month, while now they are from $35 to $50.

An attempt to organize the pressmen of this city under charters from the International Typographical Union will be made by Organizer George J. Curtin, who has come to New York for that purpose from his home in Lynn, Mass.

Charles McCullough, of 748 Third avenue, delegate of the Liberty Dawn Association of Coach-Drivers to District Assembly 49, K. of L., has requested all labor unions in need of carriages on Labor Day to apply to him for the same, which will be procured from stables where union men are employed.

Division No. 81 of the Order of Railway Telegraphers has elected A. H. Parker, Chief; W. A. Sanford, Assistant Chief; R. E. Wilson, Secretary-Treasurer; D. R. Cave, Junior Telegrapher; J. T. Foley, Secretary; M. J. Meegan and E. E. Bates, Sentinels.

Hirschkowitz & Smith, Morris Bros. and Loeser & Buckmann notified their striking suspender-makers yesterday to remove their tools from these three shops, which the men did. Morris Bros. say that they will not reemploy any of the strikers.

The Cooke Locomotive and Machine Company, Paterson, N. J., has posted notices in its shops notifying the men that all employees, except apprentices, will hereafter be required to work fifty hours per week or not at all. This is in defiance to the Fifty-five-Hour law of New Jersey.

The local assemblies attached to D. A. 49, K. of L., have been ordered by Master Workman John H. O'Connell to hold special meetings this week for making their final arrangements to celebrate Labor Day. Mr. O'Connell expects that over 6,000 Knights of Labor will attend the picnic at Sulzer's Harlem River Park.

Of the 375 cement laborers who went on strike for $2.50 per day only eight have resumed work without permission from the Union, and they have been expelled. The artificial stone masons refuse to assist the strikers, and the Board of Walking Delegates will proceed against them.

A strike for higher wages is expected in several silk ribbon factories of Switzerland an dan appeal has been made to this country for financial aid. The Silk Ribbon Weavers' Union discussed the matter yesterday evening and they will collect funds as soon as the strike has been declared.

The United Hebrew Trades Unions have resolved to attend the Labor Day picnic of the Central Labor Federation. A special committee was appointed to assist the striking suspender-makers. A boycott was ordered against a restaurant on Essex street, whose proprietor is one of the suspender manufacturers who refuse to recognize the Union. Several newspapers having reported that a conference of Hebrew trades unions was about to be called for purposes of "harmony," it was resolved to publish a statement to the effect that some busybody desired to make political capital by calling such a conference. The statement further says that there is harmony among the Hebrew trades unions, but that the Cloakmakers' Union has withdrawn from the Central body since Joseph Barondess resumed its leadership. The statement appears to be an attack upon Barondess, who, it is intimated, desires to induce the cloakmakers to take political action of some kind.

MUSIC IN TOMPKINS SQUARE.

Programme of Jaeger's Band Concert To-Night.

Jaeger's Military band will play this evening at 8 o'clock in Tompkins Square Park. The following is the programme:

Star-Spangled Banner.
March ..... "Review"
Overture ..... "Festival"
Selection ..... "Faust"
Waltz ..... "Casino Tanze"
"Young America Polka."
Selection ..... "The Tyrolean"
Anvil Chorus from "Il Trovatore."
Caprice ..... "The Darry's Jubilee"
Song ..... "Farewell," from "Trumpeter of Sackingen."
Fackeltanz in B dur.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP reduces inflammation while children are teething. 25c. *.*

ENGLAND'S FIRST CIRCUS RIDER.

He Was an Old Soldier Who Won a Charger for Bravery.

It must not be forgotten that the circus manager who, in England, first elevated circus riding to the dignity of a fine art had been a sergeant of dragoons. This was old Philip Astley, the founder of the historic amphitheatre in the Westminster Bridge road, which was subsequently associated with the names as lessees and managers of Bucrow and Batty, and is now prosperously conducted by Mr. Sanger, but which, to the popular mind, will ever be known as "Astley's."

Old Philip was the boldest of the bold dragoons, and on retiring from the service his commanding officer made him a present of a high-spirited but docile charger. The non-com. bought another horse at Smithfield, and set up an exhibition of horsemanship in a field at Lambeth. In the course of time he occupied successively more and more extensive premises. He was patronized by royalty, and his name and amphitheatre became household words. Astley was as well known in Paris as in London, and on the Boulevard du Temple he built a theatre for equestrian entertainments, which at the time of the revolution had been the waxwork saloon of the ingenious Swiss Curtius, the uncle and instructor in the ceroplastic art of Mme. Tussaud.

During the long years of the Napoleonic wars Astley's property in Paris was sequestered, but at the peace he was reinstated in his French belongings, and he died at his house on the Boulevard du Temple in 1815. He was succeeded in equestrian management by an Italian named Franconi, who had been in high favor with Napoleon—first, because he was an Italian; next, because he was a most accomplished equestrian artist, and finally because the extravagant dandyism of his every-day attire gave the Emperor, when he was in a facetious humor, the opportunity of annoying his brother-in-law, Murat, King of Naples, by telling him that what with his furred and embroidered pelisse, the snow-white plume and diamond aigrette in his cap, his crimson morocco Hessian boots, his white kid gloves and the light driving-switch with the jewelled handle, with which he led his division of cavalry to battle, he looked far less a King than Franconi, the riding-master.

This renowned professor of equestrianism founded a family which still carries on as a fine art the craft pursued with such consummate ability by their ancestor. Nor must it be forgotten that circus riding as a fine art was practised in the United States long before the late Herr Ernst attained celebrity. Five and forty years ago that astonishing American equestrian known as the young Hernandez was universally acknowledged to be the best trick rider the modern ring had seen since the days of Andrew Ducrow; while not the least among the many strings to the bow of the late Phineas T. Barnum were the equestrian circuses with which he delighted two generations of sightseers.

Of our own circus riders, says the London *Standard*, especially the performers on bareback steeds and the ladies who figure in the graceful display of the haute ecole, England has every reason to be proud. We are the equals of all the nations, and the superiors of some in ring performances, while as respects the English ring clown, he has never been surpassed, and he is as eagerly applauded on the banks of the Neva, the boulevards and the Hooghly as he is on those of the Thames, the Liffey or the Clyde.

FRUIT TREES NEED THE BEE.

Necessary in Some Seasons to Fertilization of the Blossom.

In very fine seasons when the Springs are bright, fine and mild, fruit will doubtless set very well without the intervention of bees—the wind, assisted by the sunshine, being a sufficient agent for the distribution of the pollen, but in cold, wet seasons the aid of the bees is unquestionably essential to the fertilization of the bloom by carrying the pollen, not anywhere at haphazard as the wind does, but from blossom to blossom, and nowhere else.

In wet and cold weather the pollen is more inclined to adhere to the blossoms than in fine, warm, weather; and thus it is that the wind fails in unfavorable seasons to secure that which can then be obtained only by the help of bees, viz., the proper fertilization of the fruit blossom, with the result of a proportionately abundant crop of fruit.

I would invite any persons who may be incredulous on this point to visit in a confessedly bad fruit year—say during August or the early part of September—the localities in which our great apiaries are situated.

Let them carefully view the country lying in a radius of, say two miles from the apiary itself, says *Simpson's Guide to Bees*, and they will find that in almost every case the fruit trees are laden with heavy crops, while they will observe as they get further from the vicinity of the apiary (supposing that not very many bees are kept in the country round) that the fruit crops steadily deteriorate.

I am convinced that so soon as beekeepers and fruit farmers begin to recognize the importance of the one industry in relation to the other, more prosperous times will be in store for both, and we shall not only hear of better fruit harvests, but of larger returns of honey also.

She Had Only One.

[From Pick-Me-Up.]

Doctor—You will have to take two tablespoonfuls of medicine three times a day.

Mrs. O'Flynn—Then, sor, I'll have to get the loan of a tablespoon, bekase I only hev one, sor.

GROVER'S ANCESTRAL HOME.

The House Where Mr. Cleveland's Grandmother Was Born.

About four miles west of Westfield, Mass., at the foot Mount Tekoa, is an old house in which the great-grandfather and grandmother of ex-President Cleveland spent a good share of their lives. In this house the esteemed man of his time, Richard Falley, great-grandfather of the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, was born and lived many years. He attained the rank of lieutenant in the Revolutionary war, and was in the company commanded by Gen. Warham Parks, of Springfield, coming first into prominence by his valiant service at Bunker Hill. The Lieutenant was taken prisoner in the French and Indian war, and was adopted by one of the chiefs, not effecting his escape for a number of years, when he was bought and transferred to Boston. From there he walked over 100 miles to his home at the foot of Mount Tekoa, greatly surprising his mother, who supposed him dead.

Soon after this his mother died, leaving him in charge of a family of small children. A few years later he married, living for some time at the old homestead. He showed great mechanical skill, and at this period had a manufactory for making guns at the foot of Tekoa, near the site of the present lower reservoir, and the ruins of the old works are still there. Several sons and daughters were born to him, among them Margaret, grandmother of Grover Cleveland.

His means soon allowed him to build a more modern house in the village of Westfield, says the Springfield *Republican*, where he lived until his death. He was buried in the old cemetery on Mechanic street, and the tombstone which marks his resting place is still standing. The great esteem in which his fellow-men held him is shown by this inscription on his gravestone: "In memory of Richard Falley, who died Sept. 3, 1808. Aged sixty-eight years. He was virtuous and devotional, a lover of good men, a friend of liberty and of his country. He died in hopes of a glorious immortality, and being dead yet speaketh."

The sons of Lieut. Richard struck out in paths of their own and little is heard from them. A few years later, at Norwich, a young minister, William Cleveland, on a visit to friends, became acquainted with Margaret Falley, the Lieutenant's daughter, and soon they were married. She had a son, Richard, who was the father of Grover Cleveland. The old home at the foot of Mount Tekoa is still standing and occupied.

TWENTY-ONE ODD CATS.

A Woman's Collection of Felines Which Is Valued at $5,000.

A unique collection of cats is possessed by Dr. Susen Coltman, of Germantown, Pa., a much respected lady who studied medicine, but has not practised since she inherited her father's fortune in 1883.

The cats number twenty-one in all and include yellow Persian, Manx, white Maltese, English tiger, "feather tailed" Turkish, Skye, Zanzibar and other felines of unique beauty or of illustrious pedigree. Miss Coltman values her pets at $5,000.

When, by the accident of too prolific birth, says an exchange, her cat family grows larger than she wishes it to be, she sells the superfluous kittens and devotes the proceeds to charity.

A BAD ECHO.

[From Judge.]

"Ha-ha! That is the funniest joke"—

Johnnie (up tree)—I ever saw.

Go wealth, go fame,
Go all that's dear,
But leave, oh! leave us
KNAPP'S ROOT BEER.

"YOU WANT TO KNOW THIS."

"THE WORLD" will print on Sunday the first complete life history ever published of Grover Cleveland, written by Richard Watson Gilder, Wilson S. Bissell and George F. Parker. With it will be an art supplement containing half-tone portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and a striking picture of Gray Gables. Tell your newsdealer to save you a copy.

DON'T DELAY.

Furnish Your House Now.

OUR CREDIT SYSTEM GIVES YOU THE UTMOST FREEDOM. FALL WILL SOON BE HERE AND YOU WILL WANT YOUR HOUSE APPOINTMENTS TO BE COMPLETE.

THERE IS NO DOUBT YOU MUST HAVE

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, OILCLOTHS, CLOCKS, BABY CARRIAGES, REFRIGERATORS AND PICTURES, TO KEEP HOUSE.

IT IS ONLY A QUESTION OF WHERE YOU GET IT, AND WE BELIEVE WE CAN OFFER INDUCEMENTS THAT WILL BRING YOU HERE.

ONE DOLLAR PER WEEK

OPENS AN ACCOUNT. STAND READY TO PROVE THAT OUR CREDIT SYSTEM WILL ENABLE YOU TO BUY OUR GOODS AS LOW AS READY CASH WILL COMMAND ELSEWHERE.

J. Baumann & Bro.

1313 to 1315 Third Ave., between 75th and 76th Sts.

ELEVATED RAILROAD STATION 76TH ST. OPEN SATURDAYS TILL 9 P. M.

HOLLAND'S NEW CANAL.

It Is Expected to Give Trade a Great Impetus.

The importance of the new Merwede Canal for Amsterdam as a commercial centre can scarcely be overestimated, and it is anticipated that a great impetus will at once be given to the trade between London and Germany.

The section to the north of the Leck opened to-day is twenty eight miles long, and the whole canal, when complete, will have a length of forty-three and a half miles. It will take the place of the old Cologne waterway, which is only navigable for vessels of small tonnage. The new canal, after leaving Amsterdam, crosses the Leyden Rhine, passes Utrecht and enters the Leck near Vreeswyk.

The second portion, which is still under construction, says the London *Times*, commences at Vianen, opposite Vreeswyk, and finally enters the Merwede, one of the branches of the Maas and Waal Delta, from which the new waterway takes its name, a little below Gorinchem.

The average width is over one hundred feet and the depth ten and a quarter feet, so that two of the largest Rhine steamers will be able to pass easily.

Carnival at West Brighton.

Saturday evening Pain will hold his annual carnival at his fireworks inclosure at West Brighton, Coney Island. The carnival this year will be one of unusual importance and the fireworks displays will be unprecedented in both quantity and quality. A programme of specialties will be added to the regular performance.

CURE FOR MEN WHO ARE WEAK, DECAYED OR WASTED from EARLY VICE or LATER EVILS, may be found in the New and Magical FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES. A QUICK and CERTAIN CURE guaranteed. NERVE and VITAL BOOK, full (sealed), free. Established 1854. Hours, 9 A.M. to 9 P.M. Sundays, 10 to 12. Mail or Office Consultation Free. FULL BOARD OF PHYSICIANS. CIVIALE AGENCY, 14 PRESCOTT ST., New York City.

AMUSEMENTS.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. TO-NIGHT. Mons. Duboir and Mlle. Hartley, Amazing Mimic; Nada Reyval, Chanteuse Excentrique. Next Saturday reappearance of MARIE VANONI. NEXT SUNDAY. FIRST GRAND CONCERT.

Academy of Music. TO-MORROW NIGHT. SEPT. 1. EUGENE TOMPKINS's grand spectacle in revival, THE Black Crook. MATS. WED., SAT. AND LABOR DAY.

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

EDEN MUSEE. AMERICAN GALLERY. TO-NIGHT MONSIEUR GUIBAL and MLLE. GREVILLE in PSYCHONOTISM. The eminent Pianists and Violinistes. Miles. Nina, Lily and Emma Vikene.

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

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

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

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

125TH ST. MUSIC HALL & ALHAMBRA COURT. 125 and 127 East 125th st. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION. PLAYS EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

GARDEN THEATRE. Admission 50c. Includes Roof Garden. Labor Day Matinee. New features and faces. 1,000,000 have seen it. Sept. 12, 500th time. Kyes. $.12. Sat. Mat. SINBAD; or, The Maid of Balsora. Elegant Souvenirs.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. Cor. 81st st. and 3d ave. Matinee 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.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. McKee Rankin. FREDERICK BRYTON. Second week of Death and Sorrow. A KENTUCKY CITY DIRECTORY. Evenings 8.15. Mats. Wednesday and Saturday.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved seats, orchestra circle and balcony, $1. TO-NIGHT. Mat. (COMEDIANS). CITY DIRECTORY. Next Week—"THE POWER OF THE PRESS."

BROADWAY THEATRE. 29TH WEEK OF DE WOLF HOPPER. WANG. Evenings at 8. Mat. Sat. at 2. Matinee Labor Day.

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

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

COLUMBIA. EDWIN KNOWLES & CO., Proprietors. Every Evening. Mats. Wed. and Sat. Chas. Dickson as the INCOG.

AMPHION. EDWIN KNOWLES, Proprietor. 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. Elegant Scenery. Popular Prices. Income Intact.

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

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

SPORTING.

CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB. WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31, AT 2.30 P. M. The Partridge Stakes, the Great Pal Stakes, the Sixteen and the Turf Handicap. Trains from foot 34th st. ferry at 10.10 and every half hour thereafter. Special Parlor-Car Train at 1 P. M. 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.

THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Evenings this week at 8.15. Dramatization Edwin Travers. Private Secretary Mat. Sat. 2.15. Sept. 5, Mon. next—"Jane" and "Lotti Collins."

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

SOTHERN. LYCEUM THEATRE. 8.15. CAPT. LETTARBLAIR.

WINDSOR THEATRE. 46 and 47 Bowery. EDWIN HAYFORD in his new Irish play THE SHAMROCK. SEE THE GREAT HORSE RACE SCENE.

COURTSHIP UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

How Robert Courtright and Gabriel Vaughne Were Mated.

"If it didn't look as if I were trying to gain some benefit from your umbrella," he remarked, as he chanced to meet her on the church steps after service. "I would ask to walk home with you. I didn't expect rain when I left home, so I am unprepared."

"However," came her clear reply, just arch enough to be fascinating and just tender enough to be frank, "if you'll carry my umbrella and let me turn my energies to keeping my dress caught up out of the mud I'll be very thankful to you."

They had walked, strangely enough, half way home in almost complete silence, when a man and a woman passed them, under one umbrella, but unlike them, the woman was held snugly close to the man's side as she clung to his arm. It was a picture of that open freedom which so undeniably marks a congenial man and wife, whose companionship has ripened into frank trust.

As they passed, Robert Courtright said, half thoughtfully, perhaps:

"They are sensible. If two are trying to use one umbrella they are surely to be commended if they strive to take up as little room as possible. Even if it be noon, won't you take my arm?"

"But they are plainly not such—such strangers as we," she returned, conscious that both were treading on dangerous ground.

"Are we strangers?" he asked, quickly, turning his eyes searchingly to her.

The pretty face grew a trifle pale against its light-brown hair. A lump seemed to climb to her throat, but she returned, bravely: "Yes—that is, we'll always be strangers compared with them."

He stopped for an instant and gazed fixedly at her till a hot flush flew up from out her dark fur collar and swept under the velvet strings of her dainty brown bonnet.

"Always?" he asked, simply.

"Yes. Why, can't you see that they are married?"

She tried to laugh it away, but it would have been difficult to tell which pair of lips quivered the more or which pair of eyes swam in the deepest mist as the two started on, both silent, both sad, both realizing that a little tragedy had occurred in that brief instant under that dripping umbrella on the noon boulevard.

Eight years went by and found Gabriel Vaughne alone in the world, with necessity for keeping up a life in which all interest and all energy were dead. She had at last arisen from a tedious illness, and the nurse herself scarcely recognized the tall, pale, sad-faced woman, with the short, dark curls, as the bright-eyed light-haired girl of six months before. Gabriel had one thing dear to her, and only one, and that was a memory. And some of our dearest memories are the cruelest parts of our lives. When finally she stood before a mirror and realized that that changed creature was herself a mighty resolve filled her—she would go to the source of that memory.

She knew where he was; she knew that he had married three years after that bitter morning in the rain, and had married a wealthy wife. That was the reason that she had thrust him back from her long ago, just because of his poverty. Not that it would pain her a thousand times no! Hadn't she cried out, night after night since, that starvation with him would be only bliss? But she had known his ambitions and his capabilities; knew his dreams of success, and she realized his ability to turn the dreams to realities. She was poor. Would she permit herself to hang a millstone about his neck? Would she hold him always in the depths of poverty by being his wife and the mother of his needy children? No, she would hurt his heart before she would ruin his life.

Time had proved that she had been right. His wife was a beautiful woman, and her wealth had opened boundless opportunities to him. He had risen—she had known that he would. But now that she scarcely was able to know herself she would venture into his world and see for herself how happy and proud and prosperous he was.

So, having spent all but her last bill for her ticket, she stepped into Philadelphia one Spring evening, steeling her heart to what might follow. The next evening she had walked past his great, rich house and was starting back when a sudden shower burst unexpectedly upon her. She gathered up her skirts in that particular way so characteristic of a dainty woman and was hurrying along when all at once she was conscious of a sharp, childish cry at her side. Turning, she beheld a tall, sad-faced man trying to quiet a