# OUR THEATRES NEXT WEEK.

## Rose Coghlan in "Peg Woffington" at the Fifth Avenue.

### "Lady Windermere's Fan" Bids Adieu to Palmer's.

Rose Coghlan will revive "Peg Woffington" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre next week. The title role is one of her favorite impersonations, and her work as the vivacious actress is exceedingly effective. John T. Sullivan will appear as Ernest Vane, Frederic Robinson as Triplet, Courtenay Thorpe as Sir Charles Pomander, J. B. Polk as Colley Cibber, Herbert Fischer as Quinn, Marie Burress as Mabel Vane, Eleanor Lane as Kitty Clive, and Miss Kuhne Beveridge as Mrs. Triplet. Miss Coghlan's adopted daughter, Rosalind, and her niece will be seen in the children's parts.

Young Salvini will begin the last two weeks of his engagement at the Manhattan Opera-House Monday night, when he will present Dumas's romantic play, "The Three Guardsmen," with William Redmund as Athos, Walter Craven as Buckingham, Myron Calice as Debriville, and Miss Maida Craigen as Anne of Austria. The play will be very elaborately staged.

The last performance of "Lady Windermere's Fan" will be given at Palmer's Theatre to-night. The stock company will then go to Brooklyn, returning May 1 to give a triple bill, consisting of "Twilight," by A. E. Lancaster and A. Hornblow; "Mercedes," by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and "Two Old Boys," by James Morton. Next week the Theatre of Arts and Letters will occupy Palmer's.

"The Arabian Nights" remains at the Standard Theatre and there is as much curiosity to see Mrs. John Drew as the play itself. Mrs. John Drew does exceedingly good work as a voluble mother-in-law. The role of the son-in-law is played by Joseph Holland, who shines to great advantage in farce. The audiences during the past week have been large.

There will be an excellent programme at Tony Pastor's Theatre next week. Those announced to appear are Lydia Yeamans-Titus, Helene Mora, Frank Bush, James F. Hoey, Field and Hanson, the Glenroy brothers, the Nawns, James F. Murray and Miss Alice Atlee in dancing and singing specialties; C. W. Williams, a ventriloquist, and Mlle. Morello, and her trained spaniels.

The repertoire for the coming week at the Amberg Theatre will be as follows: Monday and Tuesday, "Die Stern-Schnuppe;" Wednesday and Thursday, "Ein Kind des Glueckes," with Ella Burg in the cast; and on Friday and Saturday the new comedy entitled "Our Doctor," which is said to have had such a flattering reception in Berlin and Vienna, will be presented.

"A Trip to Chinatown" will celebrate its 550th performance at the Madison Square Theatre April 28. The souvenir will be a bronze statuette, representing Welland Street. It will be a companion piece to the former souvenir, a statuette of the comely widow. Hoyt says he intends to break the record of long runs with "A Trip to Chinatown."

"A Texas Steer" is doing very nicely indeed at the Bijou Theatre with Tim Murphy as that amusing individual the Hon. Maverick Brander, and Miss Mamie Gilroy as Bossy Brander. Here is a new incident in the farce: One of the Investigating Committee tries to put a bottle of whiskey in his hip pocket. The pocket is too small, and he angrily remarks, "Confound it, I told that tailor to make these pockets quarts."

"Jane" will be the play at the Grand Opera-House next week, with Lottie Collins as an accompaniment. Miss Collins will, of course, sing "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay." In the cast of "Jane" will be George W. Leslie, Joseph Allen, R. P. Cotton, Master Joseph Totten, Schnitz Edwards, Georgia Gardner, Maggie Holloway Fisher, Carrie Reynolds and Johnstone Bennett.

"Skipped by the Light of the Moon" will be the play at H. R. Jacobs' Theatre next week. It has been rewritten since it was last seen in this city. Charley Hagen will appear as Felix McIntyre, and Rudd Ross and George A. Booker as Obediah Dingle and Felix Crackle. The cast will also include E. S. Tarr, Lida Wells, Lizzie Ingles, Estelle Clinton and others.

"Adonis" is doing a very good business at the Casino. Dixey is preparing a number of novel incidents for the burlesque, although the public appears to be perfectly satisfied with it as it is. It is very nicely put upon the stage, and the cast is a good one. Bettina Girard will on Monday night play the part of Aglen, the Fairy Queen.

"Brother John" will stay for a fortnight longer at the Star Theatre. Then Comedian William H. Crane will pack up his belongings and start on a tour with his company. "Brother John" will be presented for six weeks in Chicago, beginning in September, and it will return to the metropolis in January. Crane is very pleased with the play.

Rosina Vokes and her company will continue to present "A Lesson in Love" and "Maid Marian" at Daly's Theatre during the coming week. The double bill has proved to be very successful. "Maid Marian" is a delightful little play. It is simple and irresistible. As the reanimated Lady de Winstansley, Miss Vokes is charming.

Says Mart Hanley: "Owing to the pressure brought to bear upon Harrigan by out-of-town managers, the actor-manager has decided to close his theatre after May 13, and take his company on the road for a period of six or eight weeks." In the mean time "Cordelia's Aspirations" will be played, and those who want to pass a thoroughly enjoyable evening should see it.

Delprade, the French illusionist, will make his first appearance in New York next week at the Eden Musee. He will be assisted by two ladies, and his entertainment is said to be very good. The rest of the programme will include little Walter Leon in his lecture, "Is Marriage a Failure?"; the Barison sisters, Lottie Mortimer, Ando and Omne, and Danko Gabor's band.

"The Poet and the Puppets" may still be seen at the Garden Theatre. New songs and other novelties have been introduced by May Irwin and R. A. Roberts. The songs and dances are now given in all the scenes of the burlesque, instead of being confined to the first two, as before. Miss May Robson's very funny dance still causes continual amusement.

"The Span of Life" remains at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, the patrons of which house it pleases immensely. Fourteenth Street audiences adore melodrama, and in "The Span of Life" there are incidents enough to satisfy the most ardent craving for that kind of thing. The formation of the human bridge is as clever as ever, and the three acrobats who appear in the scene have made a great hit.

Weber and Field's own company will be at the New Park Theatre next week. The organization will include Weber and Fields, Haines and Vidocq, the Braatz brothers, Desmond and Stanley, Alice and Raymond, Richmond and Glenroy, Johnnie Carroll, the Fremonts, and Alburtis and Bartram. Weber and Fields will appear in a farce called "Senator Myers."

"The Guardsman" remains at the Lyceum Theatre, with Miss Maude Harrison as the pretty, bright American girl. For the benefit of those who are interested in the dress question it may be told that Miss Harrison's court dress cost the noble sum of $400—which seems a trifle steep. It is quite as handsome as those seen recently at Palmer's Theatre in "Aristocracy."

Rose Pompon has made a hit in "The Black Crook" at the Academy of Music. She is a cute little soubrette, and she works very hard to please. She does a song very much like that indulged in by Paquerette. "The Black Crook" is still as potent as ever. None of its ballets shows signs of wear and tear, although the spectacle has been before the public for eight months.

"Blue Jeans" will be the play at the Columbus Theatre, Harlem, next week. Its management have been amusing themselves by diligently announcing its farewell performance in this city. The farewells, however, seem very much like those uttered by the famous Patti. They were, in fact, temporary farewells. In spite of which "Blue Jeans" is very welcome.

"Men and Women," the last play that Belasco and the late Henry C. De Mille wrote together, will be next week's attraction at Hammerstein's Harlem Opera-House. This piece is now being played in England under the title of "Man and Woman," and it has met with much success there. The company in Harlem will be a very competent one.

A Romany band will be heard at Proctor's Theatre next week, under the direction of Ile Alander. Among the other attractions will be Hassan Ben Ali's Bedouin Arabs, Le Moth and Ducrow, Her, Buck and Randall, Minnie Renwood, Harding and Ah Sid, Miss St. Marie, Marguerite Braatz, Kokin, the Japanese juggler, and Charles E. Lawlor.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me" is still at the pretty Empire Theatre, where it has been played for nearly four months. It has reached its one hundredth performance, and when a piece can do that criticism is very nearly silenced. "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is so genuinely interesting that it should easily be able to run for a other hundred nights.

Walker Whiteside remains at the Union Square Theatre next week. He will present "Hamlet," "Richelieu" and "Richard III." during the week. His work as the Duke of Gloster has been very much praised out of town, and the young man is anxious to secure what is known as "a metropolitan indorsement." His efforts have been viewed very favorably so far.

"A Waif of New York" will be the dramatic attraction at Huber's Museum next week, and the Foster & Lewis Vaudeville Company will supply the vaudeville performance. In this organization will be the Todeos, Thomas H. Nolan, Ed Queene, Rents, and Foster and Lewis. The three orang-outangs, the lady sprinters, Nicodemus and the Martin sisters will be in the curio halls.

Hubbain, the human suction-pump has again been re-engaged by Prof. Worth, and will appear at Worth's Museum next week. In the theatre will be Dicks and Harris, the giant comedians; Charles H. King, a comedian and banjoist, and Addie Smith, of whom it is gravely said "she danced before Queen Victoria at Balmoral Castle."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be played at Doris's Eighth Avenue Museum next week by T. J. Thomas's company. There will be some very realistic scenic effects in the curio halls will be Mayeux, the Needle King; Silkerstake's pig circus; Frank's broom factory and the Frederick brothers in their illusion entitled "Do the Dead Return?"

Mlle. Juanita Bardoux will make her first appearance in this country at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall Monday night. She is described as a "chanteuse comique." Other attractions will be Mlle. Paquerette, Miss Ruth Ward, Geyer and Goodwin, Mons. and Mme. Deverille-Nancey, Leonard and Moran, "The Rehearsal" and "La Fille de Mme. Angot."

John T. Kelly will be the star at the People's Theatre Monday night, and he will present a piece entitled "McFee of Dublin." It is a farce, and is said to contain some novel incidents. Kelly has won much praise as a portrayer of Irish-American character, and "McFee of Dublin," it is claimed, gives him every opportunity to shine.

Business at the Imperial Music Hall the past week has been very large. The house has sprung into popularity in a surprisingly short time. The Diamantini-French dancers, the De Vars, Matthews and Buker, the Rogers brothers and Fleurette head an exceedingly interesting programme. In fact, there are few dull moments at the Imperial.


Did you ever see a sickly baby with dimples? or a healthy one without them?

A thin baby is always delicate. Nobody worries about a plump one.

If you can get your baby plump, he is almost sure to be well. If you can get him well, he is almost sure to be plump.

The way to do both—there is but one way—is by CAREFUL LIVING. Sometimes this depends on Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We will send you a book on it; free.

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### Hurried to Get Out.

(From Life.)

Drizzle—How long did that new play of yours run.

Fizzle—Till it got in the next town.

### Keen at a Bargain.

(From Puck.)

Vender—Any sawdust, lady?

Mrs. Cutrate—How much?

Vender—Five cents a bar'l, an' I'll take it in an' dump it.

Mrs. Cutrate—I'll give you three.

Vender (scornfully)—Won't you take a bar'l for nothin'?

Mrs. Cutrate (deliberately)—Is it sifted?

### Crushed by Nomenclature.

(From Truth.)

Mrs. Brassey—What has happened to all your flower plants? They seem to be blighted.

Mrs. Fender—Yes. Prof. Knowitall was here this morning, and he persisted in giving them all their scientific names.


*A word about a shortening which will not cause indigestion. Not only do the highest authorities upon cooking indorse it as by far the best and most economical shortening in the market, but experience has proved that it is beyond quest on the most healthful. Cottolene is not only the best substitute for lard, but it does not produce the disagreeable effects which follow the use of pastry prepared with lard.*

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# KNOCKED OUT BY A BLOW

## A Description of Just How It Feels to Get a Heart Punch.

### Sensation of Heat and Cold and a Dual Existence.

Did you ever lose consciousness? Of course you have often been asleep, but I mean were you ever "put to sleep" by a blow or accident of any nature? asks a writer in The Breeder and Sportsman. I have, and I was so impressed by the new sensation to which I was introduced that I am persuaded to note them down before the accumulating days shall have effaced the faint and subtle delineations made on my mind at that time.

Peculiar state of affairs and somewhat paradoxical, I am impressed, you will think, when you read the preceding sentence. Did I lose consciousness? Let me state my experience and then you may judge whether I did or not.

Some weeks ago, when attending the field trials conducted under the management of the Pacific coast Field Trials Club, I met with an unusual experience.

Three gentlemen and myself were riding out to the grounds in a surrey. The morning was unusually cool, a damp, thick fog lay over the valley, rendering the drive somewhat chilly. In order to vary the monotony of the drive and give expression to the great amount of animal spirits which we possessed, an impromptu boxing match, without rules or referee, was indulged in by myself and another, the "other" being a regular "gentlemanly dim."

Several rounds were enjoyed when I was caught with a good, strong blow "in the right place," as the "pugs" put it, in the region of the heart.

Immediately I felt a warm, sickening sensation in the region of the stomach, and the wave of heat seemed to sweep upward. I immediately realized that I was going to faint. The next instant I had passed into entirely different environments, into a new state of being. From a state of chilliness I became warm; and, while retaining my power of sensation, in so much as I can now recall every object as it then seemed to me, I was entirely oblivious in feeling from the sensation experienced in my normal condition.

The sky and atmosphere seemed of roseate tint and I lay at ease, floating unconcernedly through the air. What seems strange to me now is that I saw myself, was watching myself, floating along in all the luxury of unaffected progress, as if I, the observer, and I, the observed, were two separate and distinct beings—a segregated duality. I have heard of this sensation being very common in dreams, but this was my first experience of the impression. Before me I could see indistinctly the forms of men on the ground, houses, trees, lakes and rivers.

The sensation changed slowly and the music that had so charmed me died softly away in the distance and then I began to feel a shudder pass over my body; then I heard faintly the sound of voices and next I could make out but dimly the forms of those about me; then, like a flash, sight and hearing was fully restored and I heard my friend, the doctor, say, "We've saved him. He will be all right."

Then I was informed of the fact that my heart had ceased action for quite a minute and a half and that two minutes of inaction was the limit to which it could have extended and any rational hope have remained of my recovery. Some good whiskey and exercise brought me about all right. There was no indication of any pain whatever. I had no thought of fear. But the "other fellow" Will Sutton never refers to the subject without growing pale?

### The Attraction.

(From Puck.)

Miss Nugget—Would you have loved me had I been poor?

Mr. Argonaut—I should never have known you, darling!

### A Dull Trip.

(From Truth.)

First Pullman Porter—You look down in de mouf, Brudder Jones. What's de matter?

Second Pullman Porter—I has cause ter be, sah. My car on de las' trip contained no less dan three millionaires.

"When pain and anguish wring the brow
A ministering angel thou."—BUOMO-SKUTTER.

# FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Surgical instrument makers report that their trade is reviving.

An industrial school for girls is about to be opened near Danville, Ind.

The bartenders, barbers and retail clerks of Omaha, Neb., are organizing.

Mr. McKenna, the new Mayor of Pittsburg, is a member of Iron Moulders Union No. 11.

The strike of the spinners at the Hargraves mills, Fall River, Mass., has been amicably settled.

The pupils of the West Side Labor Lyceum School will have an entertainment in their hall to-morrow evening.

The Chicago Building Trades Council refuses to receive any delegates from trades allowing piece work.

The Fall River, Mass., Workingmen's Cooperative Store has declared a quarterly dividend of 1 1-2 per cent.

Fifteen girls left the Rockville, Conn., woolen mills because their request for an increase of wages was refused.

The annual contract with Journeymen Brewers Union No. 1 was signed yesterday by the manager of the Anchor Brewing Company, at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

Typographical Union No. 274 has called a special meeting for to-morrow to consider the trouble in the printing trade caused by the competition of the Pressmen's Unions.

"The Signs of the Times" is the subject upon which Prof. Daniel De Leon will speak at a labor meeting in the hall of the Bloomingdale Turn Verein, 226 West Fifty-fourth street, near Eighth avenue, to-morrow at 2 P. M.

"Some men complain on account of heavy dues. They forget that for 50 or 75 cents per month they receive in return as much as four or five times that amount per week in increased wages and benefits."—Midland Mechanic.

Charles Mombardi has been elected Secretary of the Bookbinders' Advance Association in place of William Scherer, resigned. The Association will take part in the eight-hour demonstration on Saturday, April 29.

The United German Trades Unions of Philadelphia, have arranged an imposing demonstration to take place Monday, April 24, when the city's new Labor Lyceum will be opened.

It is said that the strike of 500 painters at Cincinnati has been practically broken up by the inducements offered by the World's Fair Commissioners. It is believed that one-half of the strikers will find work in Chicago.

Machine Wood-Workers' Union No. 78 has succeeded in obtaining wages for its members working in two shops this week, and demands were made in another shop. During the last three months $1,569.84 was expended, including $822 for strikes, and $125.81 for accident benefits.

John McBride, of Ohio, has been re-elected President of the United Mine Workers of America. The other new officers are: T. H. Penna, Vice-President; Patrick McBride, Secretary-Treasurer; W. C. Webb, William Howells, J. A. Crawford, T. A. Jarry, John Jahy, G. Miller, Executive Board.

Each day of the year over 90,000 persons in the United Kingdom are driven to accept relief as paupers. In the course of every year about two millions of individuals are thus relieved. At least one in five persons over sixty-five years of age is a pauper. In London alone, in 1892, there was an average of 58,145 indoor and 45,792 outdoor paupers, over 200,000 individuals falling for longer or shorter periods into this condition in the course of the year. One in every twenty-five persons in London takes place in a workhouse or other Poor Law institution.

The lockout of granite-cutters still continues in Concord, N. H. The yards which have not settled the grievances of the men are at Fitzwilliam, N. H., West Rupmerston, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Stony Creek, Roxbury, Branford, Conn., Whitinsville, Milford, Monson, Worcester, Southville, Mass.; Long Cove, Red Beach, Me.; San Francisco, Rocklin, Raymond, San Jose, Cal. The trouble at Petersburg, Va., has been settled.

District Assembly 197, Knights of Labor, has adopted resolutions requesting the candidates for the office of Freeholder of Hudson County to publicly state whether they are in favor of allowing the competition between the free and convict labor on crushed stone to continue or not. The resolutions state that for several years past the county has sold crushed stone in the open market made by convicts, in competition with honest labor, at prices ranging from 25 to 50 cents below the market price. The stone-crushing plant operated by the convicts is located at the Snake Hill Penitentiary farm.

### A Wrong Diagnosis.

(From Puck.)

Tired Harry—Lady, could yer help a poor feller a little; I've got a hackin' cough and a headache?

Mrs. Kindlings—Well, I've got a little wood outside you could hack, and it might cure your headache.

Tired Harry—Much obleeged, mum; but yer see my headache ain't of ther spittin' kind.

### A Sign of Intelligence.

(From Life.)

Chappie—Her dog is one of those blawsted cweatures that never lets go.

She—How do you manage it now?

Chappie—I send my man in ahead.


# WEAK, NERVOUS WOMEN.

## Dr. Laury McHenry Gives Them Some Excellent Advice.

### HE SAYS THAT WOMEN VERY OFTEN SUFFER NEEDLESS PAIN.

"Oh, how my head aches!"

Far too often is this sad exclamation made by some suffering women. She is weak and nervous, and some excitement, some strain on the nerves has brought on a racking headache. She has chilly feelings, a sickness at the stomach and other painful symptoms, but above all she has this throbbing, this nerve-splitting aching of the head which nothing seems to relieve.

Can nothing be done to relieve this terrible agony?

Yes. An answer is given by Dr. Laury McHenry, a celebrated physician, who has devoted a lifetime to the study and cure of just such troubles as this. Here is what he has to say about it:

"Take things easier. Do not fret. Do what you can and don't worry about what left undone. Sleep more than you do. Of course you will say, 'What is the use of retiring early when I just lie awake?' Now there are many means of speedy relief, but the cure I want you to make is thorough, complete and lasting, and, like all things well done, requires patience. To sum it all up: the radical, permanent cure for sick headache in weak, nervous women must combine the following: A general toning of the system, regular habits and plenty of sleep at the right time."

Yes, you say, I have all these symptoms and would gladly by anything to be freed from the suffering I endure, but how is it to be done? What shall I take for it? There are so many remedies. How am I to choose the right one? These are reasonable questions, for there are many recalled tonics, nervines, sarsaparillas and other concoctions claimed to be ready relieffs, but which, in reality, only make matters worse. Physicians will tell you there is but one safe and reliable cure known to medical science that really does soothe and tone up the worn out nerves, permanently cures headaches of every kind and strengthens the system. What the great remedy is and what it will do for suffering women is best told in the words of those who have tested it. Here is what a few well-known ladies have to say about its wonderful powers:

Helen Ashland Bean, who wrote "When the Tide Comes In" and many other popular songs, and who resides at Fairfield, Conn., says:

"One year ago I lay at death's door, a complete mental and physical wreck. I might almost say that I at times contemplated suicide. I had neither force nor ambition enough to desire life. My dear little children had ceased to give me joy or cheer. I was moody by day, dependent and sleepless at night. At times I fell into a sort of trance, losing all power over nerve or muscle. My feet and hands were like ice and my heart almost pulseless. In such a state my nurse and friend administered something, for which I was always profoundly grateful. The first dose imparted warmth to my body. I began to gain virility, rapidly and steadily day by day. I feel now as if I could endure everything without it tiring me, and it is all due to that grand discovery, that wonderful specific for the nerves that comprises all prostration, Paine's celery compound. My literary friends are such that I write sometimes far into the 'wee sma' hours' consuming the midnight oil, but not as of yore, consuming brain, nerve and muscle without their being replenished. I would not be without this grand compound for 'its weight in gold.'"

Miss Carrie Eichelberger, of Newark, N. J., relates her experience in a way that is unmistakably earnest and sincere. She says: "I have been troubled with extreme nervousness for several years, and in that time my nervous headaches have driven me nearly crazy. I used everything that was recommended for the cure of nervousness, but without effect until I took Paine's celery compound. Now, after using it, my headaches are entirely cured, my nerves strengthened and my general health marvellously improved."

Can anything be more convincing than this? And if this great compound could do so much for the ladies, may it not be just what you require to prevent the coming on of untimely age, the withering of the energies and dimming of the lifer? If this great discovery has been so grand a friend of thousands, does it not stand to reason that it may prove a friend to you?


### Moon Lunatics.

(From Texas Siftings.)

Mr. B.—You say you believe that the moon is inhabited?

Crank—I do. I've no doubt the inhabitants of the moon eat, drink and sleep, just as we do. Half Luna is certainly inhabited.

Mr. B.—Well, I don't believe anything of the sort. It is my opinion that the lunatics are right here, and that one of them is in this room.

### At the Elma Museum.

(From Puck.)

Skeleton Joe—Dis here is a great show. Have a piece of de neck?

Flossy-Bearded Kitty—Not on yer life. I got one neck on me plate already.

Skeleton Joe—Huh! Yes! Dey must 'a' killed de double-headed chicken!


NEWARK AMUSEMENTS.

THE INTELLECTUAL EVENT OF THE SEASON.

Everybody Should Enjoy It.

At Miner's Newark Theatre, ON Sunday Ev'g, April 16,

The Eminent Orator, Col. Rob't G. Ingersoll.

Subject of Lecture: "LIBERTY FOR MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD."

A sublime home picture of love we should live to be happy.

Seats now selling. Doors open 7:30 P. M. Lecture 8 P. M. Carriages at 10:30 P. M.

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HUBER'S 14TH ST. MUSEUM.

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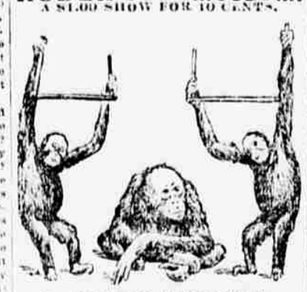

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SMALLEST WIDGET ELEPHANT LIVING. HEIGHT 10 INCHES.

THE SPRINTERS!

Drama "A Waif of New York."

Foster & Lewis Specialty Co.

CONEY ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB CONTEST.

Monday, April 17, 1893.

At 8.30 P. M.

Via Brooklyn Bath & West End R.R.

Trains leave Union Depot, 5th ave. and 36th st., for Coney Island, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.00, 7.25, 7.45, 8.00 and 8.30 P. M.

The 7.25 and 8 o'clock trains are express trains—no stops. Through to Coney Island in fifteen minutes.

A special train will start in fifteen minutes after the contest is over.

Tickets may be bought at Elevated railroad stations in New York and Brooklyn.

Passengers from Jersey City take Elevated railroad to Brooklyn Bridge, thence by cars, Elevated railroad to depot at 36th st.

Passengers from Hoboken, N. Y., to Coney Island by three cents, about forty minutes.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. B'way and 28th st. H. C. MINER, Prop. and Manager. Evenings ROSE EAGLE'S COGHLAN. Sat. Mat. "Peg Woffington." Seats now on sale. April 17: "The DIPLOMA." 2-15.

HARRIGAN'S THEATRE. M. W. Hanley, Mgr. EVERYBODY DELIGHTED Cordelia's Aspirations. WEDNESDAY MATINEES SATURDAY.

DALY'S. TO-NIGHT AT 8. MAT. NEE TO-DAY AT 2. ROSINA VOKES. Supported by FELIX MORRIS AND HER LONDON COMEDY COMPANY. "A LESSON IN LOVE." "MAID MARIAN."

WORTH'S MUSEUM. 6TH AVE. AND 30TH ST. BALDWIN. HUMAN SUCTION PUMP.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14TH ST. & Irving pl. MATS. TO-DAY AND WED. & SAT. at 2. BLACK CROOK.

AMBERG THEATRE. EVENINGS AT 8.15. To-night, first appearance of CARL GRUBE. DIE STERNSCHNUPPE.

The Modus Operandi.

(From Truth.)

Fanning—Carson's works of fiction are models of good English.

Channing—Jobson and I collaborate with him in a way.

Fanning—How?

Channing—Jobson translates his fiction into French, and when I translate Jobson's French into English I get capital dialect stories.

Competent Critics.

(From Life.)

Mrs. Livermore—Now, I think that a nice chuck steak is more tender and much juicier than a sirloin.

Mr. Peeler—Yes. I have known a great many people who preferred that cut to any other.

Mrs. Livermore (decidedly pleased)—And they were good judges, I suppose.

Mr. Peeler—O, yes; they all kept boarding-houses.

The Proper Way.

(From Judge.)

Olive—He has been refused by all the girls in our set before she accepted him.

Violet—So he was well shaken before taken?

AMUSEMENTS.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. BARNUM & BAILEY GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH. Together with Imre Kiralfy's Sublime Spectacle COLUMBUS And the Discovery of America. 100 Circus Acts by 100 Performers. 1,200 People in the Great Spectacle. 300 Beautiful Dancers. Admission to all, 50 cents (Sept. and 27th st. sides); Reserved Seats, $1; Private Boxes, $8; Single Box Seats, $2.

TONY PASTOR'S. 14TH ST. Bet. 3d and 4th ave. MATINEES TUESDAY and FRIDAY. Lydia Yeamans-Titus, Helene Mora, Frank Bush, James F. Hoey, Ryan and Richfield, The Englishers.

HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2. HOYT'S A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

CASINO. Broadway and 39th st. Evenings at 8.15. Mat. Sat. at 2. MR. HENRY E. DIXEY IN ADONIS. Admission, 50c. Balcony, $1. Orchestra, $1.50.

BIJOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th st. Nights, 8.15. Matinee Wed. and Sat. TO-NIGHT AND UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. An elaborate revival of HOYT'S A TEXAS STEER.

14TH ST. MUSIC HALL, and Alhambra Court, 134 and 136 East 14th st. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION. Plays every Afternoon and Evening.

COLUMBUS THEATRE. RAMSAY MORRIS'S COMEDY CO. JOSEPH. Next week.....BLUE JEANS.

Harlem Opera House. Lottie Collins. JANE. JOHNSTONE BENNETT and original cast. Next week—MEN AND WOMEN.

GARDEN THEATRE. EVE. AT 8.15. SAT. MAT. AT 2. A Travesty on Lady Windermere's Fan. THE POET AND PUPPETS. "BIG LAUGHING SUCCESS."—Herald.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle & Balcony, $1. TODAY. GLEN-DA-LOUGH. Wed. and Sat. Matinees. Next Week—"JANE" and LOTTIE COLLINS.

MANHATTAN Opera-House, 34th st., n. B'way. Second Week. SALVINI. ALEXANDER DON CÆSAR DE BAZAN. Monday, April 17, THE THREE GUARDSMEN.

EDEN MUSEE. NEW WAX GROUP. MUSEE OPEN FROM 11 TO 1. GRAND VAUDEVILEE PERFORMANCE. From 2 to 5 P. M. and from 8 to 11 P. M. Admission 50 cents to all.

STANDARD THEATRE. Eve. at 8.15. Sat. Mat. at 2. CHARLES FROHMAN'S COMEDIAN, CHARLES AND MRS. JOHN DREW, MR. THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE. B'way & 40th st. CHARLES FROHMAN COMPANY. THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME. Evenings at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat.

14TH ST. THEATRE. Near 6th ave. Prices 25c., 50c., 75c. and $1. No higher. Every night. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Second week of the enormous success, THE SPAN OF LIFE. Tremendous Scenes. Wonderful Effects.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway and 30th st. Last 2 performances of Mr. Palmer's Company. LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN. Evenings at 8.20. Matinee To-Day at 2.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. Matinee To-Day. MLLE. PAQUERETTE. DERGUVILLE-NANCEY. HARRY KENNEDY. FLORETTA. VASSILI. NOVELTIES. Next Week—Mlle. Bardoux, Chanteuse Comique.

BROADWAY THEATRE. To-night, 8. Sat. Mat. LAST PERFORMANCES OF Mr. John Stetson's Players. THE CRUST OF SOCIETY.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. B. F. KEITH, Prop. F. F. ALBEE, Mgr. MR. WALKER WHITESIDE. TO-NIGHT, HAMLET.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. MR. HENRY C. MINER, Prop. HARRY LACY. PLANTER'S WIFE. Next week—John T. Kelly in McFEE OF DUBLIN.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. COR. 81ST ST. AND 3D AVE. N. S. WOOD IN OUT IN THE STREETS. MATS. MON., THURS. & SAT. Next Week—Skipped by the Light of the Moon.

STAR THEATRE. Broadway and 13th st. Evening at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2. WM. CRANE. In a new American Comedy. BROTHER JOHN.

PARK THEATRE. BROADWAY CORNER 35TH ST. MATS. Tues., Thurs. and Sat. IRWIN BROS. SPECIALTY CO.

LYCEUM THEATRE. BEGINS A NEW ERA. THE GUARDSMAN, or, THE AMERICAN GIRL IN LONDON.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. ROLAND REED in Nightly. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. INNOCENT AS A LAMB.

COLUMBIA. EDWIN KNOWLES & CO. Proprietors. Every Evening. Matinees Wed. and Sat. THE FENCING-MASTER. WITH MARIE TEMPEST.

AMPHION. EDWIN KNOWLES, Proprietor and Manager. Every Evening. Matinee Saturday. STUART ROBSON.

BEDFORD AVE. THEATRE. Prices 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. and $1.00. This week, Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. VERONA JARBEAU.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. THIS WEEK, THE SILVER KING. NEXT WEEK, CORINNE.



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# THE COUNTESS WALDEN.

## *A Woman's Double Life and the Strange Ending of Her Career.*

Lord Walden, of Walden Park, had brought home a young wife, and great was the curiosity this fact excited, for she was not one of his own set; she was not, according to report, even an Englishwoman. Nothing was known of her except that she was young and very beautiful. Society debated a little over the question of calling upon the fair unknown, but some bold spirits set the example, and the rest followed at discreet intervals.

As the Winter advanced and it became generally known that Lady Walden contemplated giving a grand ball, the number of callers increased, and great was the excitement when the cards were sent out. Equally great was the consternation when, two days before the great event was to have taken place, notices were sent around, announcing that there would be no ball.

The Waldens vouchsafed no explanation, and greeted their numerous acquaintances as if nothing had happened.

Two or three months passed, and one day the whole countryside was horrified by the news that Lady Walden had been found dead. The circumstances were these: The Waldens were dining out at a house some distance off, and their butler had taken advantage of their absence to take himself off on his tricycle to see some friends.

About 11 o'clock the carriage unexpectedly returned, and the footman was surprised to find that only his mistress had come back in it.

Between 12 and 1 the butler returned, and seeing a light in the boudoir, went and listened at the door. He heard Lady Walden speaking rather excitedly in some strange language and a man's voice answering her in the same tongue. This somewhat alarmed him, and he knocked at the door and entered quickly. Lady Walden was alone. She asked him irritably what he wanted, and ordered him to go to bed.

Early in the morning a dog-cart drove up to the door. Lord Walden entered the house and angrily asked where her ladyship was and what time she had returned. He then went to his wife's room and came out looking very much disturbed.

"She is not there," he said in reply to the frightened query of the maid. He hurried to the boudoir, followed by the butler, who waited outside while his master went in. For a moment there was a dead silence, then a stifled cry and the sound of a heavy fall. The butler rushed in and found his mistress dead in her chair and Lord Walden lying on the floor in a swoon.

An inquest was held in due course, but there was nothing to show how Lady Walden came by her death. It was apparently a sudden failure of the heart, and the jury returned a verdict to that effect.

Lord Walden's story was that he and his wife dined with their friends on the night in question and afterwards a small dance took place. The carriage was ordered at 2 o'clock, but Lady Walden told her husband during the evening that as she was engaged for every dance she would not be able to leave until an hour or so later. Lord Walden betook himself to the smoking-room, and at 3 o'clock proceeded to the ball-room to find his wife. There, to his astonishment, he learned that she had gone home some hours before.

His host persuaded him to stay and sleep, but his anxiety would not permit him to rest, and he hastened home as soon as it was light.

His grief and dismay at the sudden and awful blow which had fallen upon him were beyond words.

Preparations were made for an elaborate funeral, when, the evening before it was to have taken place, a stranger presented himself at the park and asked for Lord Walden. He was informed that his lordship was unable to see anybody, but he insisted that his business was most important and was finally admitted. The vicar of the parish, Mr. Hume, was with Lord Walden, who was seated at his study table with some papers before him. He looked pale and haggard and brusquely inquired the nature of the stranger's business.

"I am a detective, my lord," was the man's reply. "My name is Corry, and I have been sent down here because of certain statements made to a detective who was arrested five days ago."

Lord Walden made no response.

"My lord," continued the detective, gravely, "the statements made by this person were of a very serious nature. They were, in fact, accusations against Lady Walden."

Lord Walden sprang from his seat with an oath.

"You insolent hound," he shouted, "what fiend sent you here to slander my dead wife's name?"

The detective drew back.

"Lord Walden," he said, "I have a very painful duty to perform. I implore your lordship to calm yourself and answer one or two questions which I am unwillingly obliged to ask you."

Lord Walden hesitated. The butler's story of the two voices in the boudoir recurred to his mind.

"Go away now," he said after reflecting an instant. "I will see you again to-morrow, after the—the funeral."

"My lord," replied Corry respectfully but firmly, "any business will not admit of delay. I have come to identify the body."

He drew a photograph from his pocket as he spoke and laid it on the table. The other two started, for it was undoubtedly a portrait of Lady Walden.

Lord Walden looked at it earnestly for a few moments.

"Curious," he said at last; "tell me your story."

"For some years past," proceeded Corry, "there has been a series of extensive frauds carried on both in England and on the continent. These frauds were devised and carried out by a gang of five persons, one of whom was a woman called Eleanor Bromley. About eighteen months ago she was at Monte Carlo, and owing to an unfortunate accident she was obliged to leave somewhat suddenly. All trace of her vanished until five days ago, when one of the gang was arrested in London. This person has made certain statements which it is my painful duty to lay before you."

Lord Walden raised his head. "Leave us for a moment," he said. Indicating Hume, he took him away and listened to what he had to say.

The vicar rose and standing by the fire-place, they quietly left the room together.

"May I see this body?" whispered Corry.

Mr. Hume led him upstairs and indicated the chamber where the dead woman lay. He waited outside until Corry returned. The detective came out looking very grave. "The woman who lies there," he whispered, "is to all appearance Eleanor Bromley."

Mr. Hume uttered an exclamation of horror. "What are you going to do?" he asked.

"She is beyond my reach," replied Corry