CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

Palmer's Company Home Again with a Triple Bill.

Stuart Robson in Revival of "She Stoops to Conquer."

A. M. Palmer's stock company returned to the home theatre last night and presented a very interesting triple bill, made up of a one-act play called "Twilight," adapted from the French by A. E. Lancaster and Arthur Bornblow; a two-act drama by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, called "Mercedes" and "Two Old Boys," a roaring farce, by J. C. Mortimer. The plays will be duly reviewed in to-morrow's "Evening World."

Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Stuart Robson revived "She Stoops to Conquer" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, playing the part of Tony Lumpkin. Mrs. Robson appeared as Miss Hardcastle, William Terance as Sir Charles Marlowe, W. H. Elwood as young Marlowe, George S. Woodward as Hardcastle, J. J. Farrell as Hastings, John L. Wooderson as Diggory, and Amy Busby as Miss Neville. This revival will be criticised in "The Evening World" of Thursday.

Herrmann's Theatre.

The doors of Herrmann's pretty little playhouse were thrown wide open last night, when Miss Lillian Lewis began an engagement in Lawrence Marston's play "Credit Lorraine." Miss Lewis is a curious actress. At times she is singularly strong and artistic at others, weak. She had the advantage of a very excellent cast, among the members of which were John E. Kellerd, Arthur Elliott, Charles Dickson, Clarence Handyside and Grace Huntington.

Union Square Theatre.

Wilson Barrett, an actor who is at any rate sincere and ambitious, appeared last night at the Union Square Theatre in "Ben My Chree," a story of the Isle of Man made from the book known as "The Deemster," by Hall Caine. The piece is not new to this city. Mr. Barrett gave a good, intelligent interpretation of the role of Dan Mylrea, and Miss Maud Jeffries played the part formerly intrusted to Miss Eastlake.

Fourteenth Street Theatre.

A new Irish play, called "The Irish Statesman," by Fitzgerald Murphy, was acted for the first time in this city at the Fourteenth Street Theatre last night, with Carroll Johnson, the ex-minstrel, in the star part—that of Osmond O'Sullivan. The play differs from the conventional Irish concoction in many respects and looks ahead to 1900, when a new Irish Republic is established. There are five acts and some very handsome scenery.

Harrigan's Theatre.

"Reilly and the 400," one of Harrigan's greatest successes, was revived at Harrigan's Theatre last night with the author-manager in his old role, and Mrs. Yeamans as Mary Ann Dooley. All the good old favorites were in the cast. Dave Braham's music was as delightful as ever. Harrigan's New York season ends a week from next Saturday, when he takes his company on a touring expedition for a few weeks.

Star Theatre.

"A Mad Bargain" was the play at the Star Theatre last night, with James T. Powers and Peter Dailey in the leading roles. This is the "satire" on life in flats that was recently presented at the Bijou Theatre. The cast has been strengthened—and very materially strengthened—by the engagement of Miss Maggie Cline, who sang a number of her popular songs, and was received in a way that must have gratified her pride.

Harlem Opera-House.

That very frisky affair known as "A Parlor Match" held the stage of Hammerstein's Harlem Opera-House last night, with Evans and Hoey as the leading lights. The comedians have built up a vehicle for themselves with "A Parlor Match," and the piece seems to go with the push just as well as ever. A number of new specialties were introduced, and Hoey's comic songs made a great hit.

Columbus Theatre.

William and Willard Newell, the twin stars, who look so much alike that they must be a puzzle to their sisters and their cousins and their aunts, began an engagement at the Columbus Theatre in Harlem last night in the melodrama, "The Operator." One of the brothers played the part of Joe and the other that of the villain. The cast was a good one, but it was not so much importance as the very realistic scenic effects.

H. R. Jacobs' Theatre.

"The Fast Mail," a stirring melodrama with that dearly beloved scenic adjunct, a train of moving cars, was the play at H. R. Jacobs' Theatre yesterday. The sensational incidents it contains would make at least three ordinary melodramas, and the audience certainly got their money's worth. The engine-room of a Mississippi steamboat, and Niagara falls with real water, and a moon were very creditably shown.

People's Theatre.

Miss Vernona Jarbeau was the star at the People's Theatre last night, and her play was a farce-comedy entitled "Starlight." It was evidently devised to give Miss Jarbeau opportunities to burlesque her numerous clever specialties, and it certainly proved to be a very good vehicle for them. Miss Jarbeau is a very clever young woman, and she pleased her audience thoroughly. She had a judiciously selected company.

Koster & Bial's.

Mlle. Juanita Bardeux, who has been promising to appear at Koster & Bial's concert hall for a long time, made her debut there last night. She sang a number of brisk French songs in a very vivacious manner. Other artists on the programme were Mlle. Fayette, the Braatz brothers, M. and Mme. Deputie-Nancey and Miss Dorothy Denning. "Le Reveveil" and "La Fille de Mme. Angot" were very neatly sung.

Tony Pastor's.

J. W. Kelly was as funny as ever at Tony Pastor's Theatre, and Frank Bush, the dialect comedian, also won new honors. Other clever people were Fiorrie West, the English soubrette; the Daly Sisters; the Irish comedians, Leonard and Moran; Josie and Edward Evans, Mike and Lillian Quinn, Wilson and Marion, Shedman and his kuno-drome, or dog circus; Miss Bertha Waring, a very nimble soft-shoe dancer, and Prof. E. Abt, the illusionist.

Huber's Museum.

Armand and Raymond, Cummings and Knight, Manning and De Forest, Lillian Melbourne, Thomas Nolan and Bert Kimball gave a very good variety entertainment upon the stage of Huber's Museum. The dramatic attraction was "Jesse James." In the curio halls were Mephisto, who is called the living phantom; the three orang-outangs; Leonice, the lion-faced woman; Wilson, the chest expansionist, and Americus, the chair balancer.

Imperial Music Hall.

The performance at the Imperial Music Hall last night was very long and interesting. It included Lottie Gilson, the little magnet, who is very much in vogue at this house; the four Diamantine French dancers, Fleurette, the clever little American high kicker; Estelle Wellington, Bryant and Saville, the Salambos, the Hartz sisters, Stewart, Harris and Walton, Leonard and Flynn, Gus Hill and one or two others.

Worth's Museum.

Music rather than human curiosities holds sway at Worth's Museum this week, and the change is a pleasant one to chronicle. The Rice sisters, one playing the cornet and the other the euphonium, do exceedingly good work and were much applauded yesterday. On the stage an effective comedy drama entitled "Christmas Eve" was satisfactorily interpreted, and a number of variety artists afforded considerable amusement.

Eden Musee.

The Barrison sisters have become very popular at the Eden Musee, where they have already presented "Dr. Cupid" more than forty times. They appeared again yesterday, and so did Guibal and Greville, the mind-readers; Ando and Onme, the Japanese jugglers and equilibrists; Lottie Mortimer, who did her serpentine dance as picturesquely as ever; Delrade, the French illusionist, and Danko Gabor's gypsy band.

Doris's Museum.

"Between Two Fires" was the drama presented in Theatre No. 1, of Doris's Eighth Avenue Museum, yesterday. In Theatre No. 2 Gilroy and Evans's Vaudeville company gave hourly performances, and in the curio halls the ten girls attired in alarmingly formidable hoopskirts held what they are pleased to call a crinoline convention. The boat in which the two murderers are supposed to have escaped from Sing Sing April 20 has been placed on exhibition here.

New Park Theatre.

Hopkins's Trans-Oceanics drew a large audience to the New Park Theatre last night, and gave a capital entertainment. The people who make up this organization are all extremely clever, and there was not a dull moment from the time the curtain rose until it fell. The principal feature of the company was the inimitable Irish jig, which was as a shadowgraph, and jugler was as deftly executed as ever.

RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN

News and Gossip of Interest in Transportation Circles.

O. S. Cockey has been appointed General Agent of the Grand Trunk in this city, with headquarters at 291 Broadway.

President Harris, of the Reading, has already begun to wield the pruning knife on that system. The Fifth Vice-Presidency, occupied by John Russell Young, which was created with the view of "seeing" after the newspapers, has been abolished, and the superfluous officers in the Temple Court in this city closed. The resignation of Vice-President Voorhees and Eddy, it is reported, will soon follow.

The Trunk line situation regarding World's Fair rates is very interesting. Now that the Pennsylvania and New York Central have acquiesced in allowing stop-over privileges, the weak lines may soon find an opportunity of offering extremely low rates.

The Nickel-Plate, it is rumored, is living up to the promise of President Caldwell, to abide by the World's Fair agreement of Feb. 21.

The New York Transfer Company yesterday succeeded in securing the baggage and transfer privileges over the Jersey Central and Reading system. The Westcott was an unsuccessful bidder.

General Eastern Passenger Agent Roach, of the New York Central, has gone to Florida.

The Richmond and Danville officials have decided to postpone the initial trip of their new through limited to Atlanta and New Orleans from May 14 to May 28.

General Passenger Agent Daniels, of the New York Central, is expected home from Mount Clemens, Mich., early next week, thoroughly freed from rheumatic troubles.

The Seaboard Air line formally announces its appearance in the field for Southern business between Portsmouth and Atlanta, and will put on its fast through vestibule train next Sunday, leaving Portsmouth at 2.35 in the afternoon, and arriving in Atlanta next morning. The Richmond and Danville is thus confronted with another competitor.

A Great Success.

(From Vogue.)

Mrs. Wimpleton—Come, Mr. Twickenham, and let me introduce you to Mr. Shingle-Nail, the coming architect.

Twickenham—Thanks, but I have already met the young man. In fact, he built a house for me.

Mrs. Wimpleton—Really? And was it a success?

Twickenham—He seems to think so. He is living in it.

An Expert Reason.

(From Vogue.)

New Yorker—What makes Philadelphia so healthy?

Philadelphia—Well, you see, people there breathe so slowly that they never exhaust the oxygen as they do in New York!

The Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office, 849 Broadway, has been removed to 1196 Broadway, southeast corner Broadway and Twenty-ninth street.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR

Next Saturday the Fresco Painters' Union will consider amendments to its constitution.

Ten thousand mill hands went on strike in Dundee, Scotland, yesterday, to resist a reduction of wages.

Carpenters, bricklayers and painters struck at Rockland, Me., yesterday, as their bosses refused to give them the nine-hour work day.

Leopold and Myer Newberger, cigar manufacturers of Cincinnati, pleaded guilty to the charge of having used imitation union labels and were fined $25 each.

The Walking Delegate of the Tin and Sheet-Iron Workers' Union has completed his list of union shops which will be sent to builders and contractors next week.

At Correl & Werner's factory, on Forty-fourth street, the cigar-makers went on strike yesterday to secure higher wages. The headquarters of the strikers is at Laus's Hall, East Forty-first street.

Nels N. Larson, Secretary of the Journeymen Horseshoers' National Union, has issued an appeal to all workmen in this country, asking them to insist that their employers have their horses shod by union men.

Press Feeders' Union No. 6 has elected Charles Kelly to act as its Recording and Corresponding Secretary. John H. Foran, of Adams and Cylinder Pressmen's Union No. 51, was made organizer for the International Printing Pressmen's Union.

The new Financial Secretary of Moulders' Union No. 22, Williamsburg, is Thomas Contrall, of 52 Bremen street, and R. F. Dally, of 31 Lynch street, is Corresponding Secretary. Last month twelve new members were enrolled by them.

Yesterday's May demonstration of the Brooklyn Socialists and Unions affiliated with the Central Labor Federation at Fort Greene was more largely attended than that of last year. About 2,000 men took part in the parade.

Nine members of the New York Framers' Union struck on a job at 988 First avenue yesterday, alleging that Contractor Livingston failed to pay them their wages. Nine additional bosses signed the Union's annual contract yesterday.

Machinery Moulders' Union No. 1 has elected: D. A. Potter, President; W. J. Davis, Vice-President; W. Willis, Financial Secretary; J. Cullen, Recording Secretary; D. O'Connor, Treasurer; J. Summers, Conductor; Leon St. Germain, Doorkeeper; F. Petraskeh, A. Reiman, A. St. Germain, Trustees.

"In America the Legislatures pass labor laws, and then forget to enforce them. Thus the union men of Buffalo are having a hard fight to enforce the ordinance fixing an eight-hour day on municipal works."—Australian Workman.

Ex-President Adolph Strasser, of the Cigar-Makers' International Union, says: "High dues are the keynote of success in craft societies, and a small organization with a large treasury can accomplish more than a large organization with a small treasury."

Minnesota labor organizations have formed a State Union Label League, whose object it is to make union-made goods more popular and create a demand for them, according to the plan submitted by Henry A. Berkmeyer, late of the Co-operative Board of the Knights of Labor.

Lithographers employed by the National Folding-box and Paper Company at New Haven, Conn., are on strike. They demand a reduction of their hours from sixty to fifty-three per week. The trouble is likely to be settled by arbitration to-day.

The new officers of Cigar-Makers' Union No. 98 are: E. Orndorf, President; J. Rapp, Vice-President; J. Krieger, Corresponding and Financial Secretary; E. Seidlitz, Recording Secretary; A. Glaeser, Treasurer; P. Zwickel, Sergeant-at-Arms; J. Smith, J. Rapp, E. Seidlitz, P. Shue and A. Fousek, Executive Board.

Gilson Weber has been elected Treasurer of Cigar-Makers' Union No. 149, and H. Struckhoff received the Union's vote for Seventh Vice-President of the Cigar-Makers' International Union. A proposition of Union No. 90 to appropriate $50 for agitation purposes in Chicago during the World's Fair was indorsed.

The Trades and Labor Assembly of St. Paul, Minn., has adopted resolutions approving of the course of the Minnesota Legislature in investigating the coal combine. Congress will also be urged to take steps looking towards the Government ownership of the great coal fields in this country.

Eighteen electrical workers struck at the works of the Schuyler Electric Company in Middletown, Conn., yesterday, because their wages have been reduced from $1.25 to 90 cents per hundred. They threaten violence against any non-union men who may take their places.

Secretary-Treasurer Kennedy, of the United Mine-Workers, who has just returned to the general office in Columbus, O., from an agitation trip through Indiana, reports that work is very slack in the coal mines of that State. The general vote taken by the members upon a motion by C. Call to table the controversy between organizers Mellrode and Ratchford, has been overwhelmingly in favor of tabling.

General Secretary E. H. Diehl, of the Pattern-Makers National League, assisted by William Paton, of this city, has organized a new local branch in Schenectady, N. Y. Next Saturday evening the pattern-makers of New York will hold a mass-meeting at Odd-Fellows' Hall, 63 Eighth street, for the purpose of extending their organization and winning back ex-members. The national organization has at present 32 local branches and about $1,000 in its treasury.

Toledo building trades unions have been very successful in their fight for recognition. Three years ago the plumbers struck against non-union men and won; two years ago the plasterers, bricklayers and hod-carriers made a similar move and won in a walk; last year the painters enforced the same rule, and this year the carpenters have notified the bosses that they would not work with non-union men.

The House-Painters' Union has established an official organ of its own in this city, entitled The Painter. The new paper contains interesting articles upon the labor movement in general, and the painters' trade in particular. The new officers of the union are: John Frang, President; A. Zeumer, Vice-President; H. Sandermann, Walking Delegate; William Toepfer, Financial Secretary; B. Sussmeier, Doorkeeper; E. Poppe, William Toepfer, L. Kreamer, J. Fischel, M. Hawlitschek, Executive Committee. The receipts during the last fiscal year were $3,114.25, and the expenditures amounted to $3,106.90.

The general offices of the International Machinists' Union has been removed from 36 Bipadway to better and more commodious quarters, at 28 Lafayette place. Secretary N. Morse reports that the organization is doing well in extending its branches. Arrangements are being made for the second annual Convention. The local unions in Brooklyn have organized a Joint Local Executive Board, whose members are preparing for a series of mass-meetings. Unions Nos. 1, 4 and 10 have an aggregate membership of about 250, and each of them has a labor bureau, and a sick and death benefit fund.

She Evidently Made an Impression.

(From Vogue.)

Mrs. Cumso—I've been to hear the celebrated lady evangelist.

Mr. Cumso—What did she preach about?

Mrs. Cumso—I don't know that, but she wore the loveliest bonnet silk I ever saw.

No Anti-Pyrin in Bromo-Seltzer. Cures all headaches. Trial bottle 10c.

FREE TO ALL WHO APPLY.

The Great Offer of Doctors McCoy and Snow to the People of New York.

All Who Apply in Person During the Month of May Will Be Examined, Prescribed for and Treated Upon Their First Visit Free of All Charges—In Addition to This Thorough Consultation, Advice and Medicine Without a Penny to Pay—The Greatest Opportunity to the Public Ever Offered by Any Specialists in the Medical World.

Doctors McCoy and Snow announce the greatest opportunity to the public that has ever been offered by any specialists in the medical world.

This offer is in the form of a free test of their plan of treatment for the cure of catarrh and all other curable chronic diseases.

All who apply in person at their offices, 5 East Forty-second street and 853 Broadway, will be examined, prescribed for and treated upon their first visit free of all charge. In addition to this thorough consultation and advice will be given to all who apply, without a penny to pay.

This is a test which the patient can make use of without risking a single cent for examination, the first treatment, consultation, advice or medicine.

THIS OFFER GOOD FOR THE MONTH OF MAY.

This offer of a thorough free test holds good for the month of May.

Remember, the test will afford all sceptics and discouraged patients an opportunity to judge for themselves, free of all cost, whose system of treatment is the most effective, which doctors cure and which doctors simply put catarrh to sleep only to awake again.

Doctors McCoy and Snow offer this free test to the public as the surest and fairest way of convincing everybody that their plan of treatment is the very best known to medical skill. It is an honest, straightforward way of becoming acquainted with the great number of persons who have blindly bought and paid dearly for their experience. Doctors McCoy and Snow believe that anything which will not stand the scrutiny of a free public test must be lacking in its effectiveness, and hence they offer the severest test that any physicians could be subjected to, and await the verdict of the public without the least fear of failure.

DOCTOR McCOY'S CATARRH REMEDY.

There has been considerable criticism among patients and physicians relative to bad smelling and strong medicines. Doctor McCoy's Catarrh Remedy is absolutely free of any unpleasant odor, and is the greatest catarrh remedy ever prescribed. Doctors McCoy and Snow never prescribe anything that could possibly injure their patients' health. Still they will not furnish their patients with sweet-smelling stuff or colored water, or weak, adulterated medicines. The medicines prescribed by Doctors McCoy and Snow are of the best quality and proper strength, graduated according to the severity of the disease.

DOCTORS McCOY AND SNOW,

5 EAST 42d STREET, near Grand Central Depot, and 853 BROADWAY, Corner of 14th Street, Domestic Sewing Machine Building, New York City. If you live at a distance write for a symptom Blank. Address all letters to 5 East 42d Street.

Office Hours—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M., 6 to 9 P. M. daily. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

IF you have no use for us to-day put us down in your memo book. You can use us by and by. Credit extended.

Fletcher Watch & Jewelry Co., 182 BROADWAY. Elevator on John street.

TO CELEBRATE ITS

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

THE WORLD

On SUNDAY, May 7th,

Will Publish a Paper of

100 PAGES,

Making the Largest Newspaper in the History of Journalism.

It will have a handsomely illuminated cover, such as has never been surpassed by any publication.

Sir Edwin Arnold
has written a poem expressly for this issue.

W. T. Stead,
of the Review of Reviews;

Henry Labouchere,
and

J. M. Le Sage,
manager of the London Daily Telegraph,

have written comparisons between the journalism of the Old and New World.

AMUSEMENTS.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
To-day. Opening OF THE SPRING FLOWER SHOW
MAY 2 TO 7 INCLUSIVE, OPEN DAILY AND SUNDAY FROM 11 A. M. TO 11 P. M.
ROSES, ORCHIDS, VIOLETS, MIGNONETTE, AND OTHER FLOWERS AND PLANTS.
Organ Recitals from 12 to 1, BY MR. P. F. CAMPIGLIO.
ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
MR. GUSTAVE D'AQUIN, DIRECTOR.
ADMISSION 50 CENTS.

Press Club Fair, GRAND CENTRAL PALACE, 14th St. and Lexington Ave. Open from 1 P. M. until 11 P. M. Grand Concert afternoon and evening. Admission to Fair, including educational exhibit and palm garden afternoon, 25 cents. Eve., 50 cents.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. MAT. Mon., Wed. & Sat. MLLE. PAQUERETTE. THE BRAATZ BROS. HARRY KENNEDY. MLLE. JUANITA BARDOUX. Operetta, Vaudeville, Novelties. Next week—Condensed version, BILLE TAYLOR.

STAR THEATRE. To-Night. Mat. Sat. JAMES T. POWERS With the Irish Queen, in A MAD BARGAIN. MAGGIE CLINE AND DIAL. PENNY PLAY.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—14th St. & Irving Pl. NEW BALLETS AND DANCES. Black Crook. EVENINGS AT 8.15. MATS. WED. & SAT. AT 2. HERRMANN'S. LILLIAN LEWIS & COMPANY. Directed by Alex. Comstock. CREDIT LORRAINE. MATS. WED AND SAT.

14TH STREET THEATRE, NEAR 6TH AVE. Reserved Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. Evenings at 8. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. CARROLL JOHNSON in his progressive American-Irish Comedy, THE IRISH STATESMAN.

AMUSEMENTS.

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

PARK THEATRE. BROADWAY, CORNER 35TH ST. MATS. TUES., THURS. & SAT. HOPKINS' TRANS-OCEANICS.

BIJOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th St. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Wed. & Sat. FOURTH WEEK OF HOYT'S A TEXAS STEER. Its Author's Masterpiece of Fun.

DALY'S. To-Night at 8. Saturday Mat. Matinee at 2. ROSINA VOKES AND HER INCOMPARABLE COMPANY, supported by FELIX MORRIS. At 8 o'clock, "The Rose." At 9 o'clock, "The Circus Rider." At 10 o'clock, "Maid Marian." THIS WEEK ONLY.

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

HOYT'S MADISON SQUARE THEATRE. Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2. HOYT'S A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

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

PALMER'S THEATRE. Evgs. at 8.30. Sat. Mat. LAST 2 WEEKS OF MR. PALMER'S COMPANY. 4 GREAT PLAYS. TWILIGHT. MERCEDES. TWO OLD BOYS. TRIPLE BILL.

BROADWAY THEATRE. B'WAY & 41ST ST. PANJANDRUM, With the Irish Queen. DE WOLF HOPPER. An Ola Podrida. EVENINGS AT 8. MAT. SAT. AT 2.

GARDEN THEATRE. 3RD MONTH. A BIG LAUGHING SUCCESS. MATS. MON. THURS. & SAT. THE POET AND PUPPETS, Or, Wicked Lady Windermere.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. COR. 31ST ST. AND 3D AVE. THE FAST MAIL. NEXT WEEK SHAMUS O'BRIEN.

14TH ST. MUSIC HALL, 3rd Avenue near Central Park. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION Plays every Afternoon and Evening.

AMUSEMENTS.

A GREAT SUCCESS. OPEN FROM 10 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT. THE WONDERFUL CRYSTAL MAZE. Broadway 30th st. Admission 25c.

MANHATTAN Opera House, 34th st. & B'way. To-Night, ALEXANDER SALVINI. THE THREE GUARDSMEN.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved seats, orchestra circle and balcony, 50c. WED. MAT. Charles Frohman's Comedians. THE SPORTSMAN. SAT. MAT. Next Week—THE GREAT HERMANN'S.

COLUMBUS THEATRE. THE OPERATOR. MATS. WED. AND SAT.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE. EVANS and HOEY. A PARLOR MATCH.

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL. BROADWAY AND 29TH ST. EVERY EVENING AT 8. HILL. NOVELTIES.

LYCEUM THEATRE at 8.30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. THE GUARDSMAN, or, THE AMERICAN GIRL IN LONDON.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

GAYETY. Broadway and Throop ave. GEORGE H. BRIMAN, Mgr. This Week. Mats. Mon., Thurs. & Sat. HARRY W. WILLIAMS'S METEORS.

BEDFORD AVENUE THEATRE. This Week. Mats. Wed. and Sat. Geo. Murphy and Tim Crouin. U AND I.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. Nightly this week. Mats. Wednesday & Saturday. Return of the great comedian, WALTER JONES. A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.

AMPHION. EDWIN KNOWLES AND CO., Proprietors and Managers. Every evening. Matinees Wednesday & Saturday. HERRMANN.

COLUMBIA. EDWIN KNOWLES & CO., Proprietors. Every Evening. Matinees Wed. and Sat. A SOCIETY FAD. RUSSELL'S COMEDIANS.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. THIS WEEK THE RAMBLER FROM CLARE. NEXT WEEK DONNELLY & CARD IN THE RAINMAKERS.

AMUSEMENTS.

PROCTOR'S THE LADIES' CLUB. COME ANY TIME. STOPPING, RESTING, SHOPPING, AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. FROM 10 A.M. TO 10.30 P.M.

CYRIL TYLER The Phenomenal Boy Soprano, the child with an angel's voice, appears at 11 A. M. only.

THE BIG FOUR (Smith, Martin, Quinn and Kennedy). MATHEWS AND ULMAR. Remember the men that wrote "Hey, Rube." MINNIE RENWOOD, Egyptian Cabinet Serpentine Dancer. AL. REEVES, Banjoist. THE SAYLES TRIO. Misses Fagg, Barr and Leon. DURELL TWIN BROTHERS, singing Comedians. FLO LAGRANDE, Mind-Reader. Sole comic, AL. GRANT, Comedian. THE EMERY SISTERS, Duettists. THE HOLDSWORTH TRIO, the Tinker, MEMPHIS RENNICK, Black-faced Comedian. LAURA BENNETT, Topical Vocalisms. THE THREE MILTONS, Character Sketch. "A Wandering by the Sea." MASTER EDDIE ABBOTT, the Boy Magician. HENRY LREN as the "Tramp." THE DI COWS, Wonderful Acrobats. THE NAWNS, Wrinklets. McCABE AND LEE, Character Sketch. and STANTON, Descriptive Baritone, AND OTHERS.

Entire Gallery, 15c. Entire Balcony, 25c. Entire Orches., 50c. NO HIGHER.

REMEMBER PROCTOR'S REMEMBER

TONY PASTOR'S. 14th st., bet. 3d and 4th aves. J. W. KELLY. FRANK BUSH. FIORRIE WEST. DALY SISTERS. THE QUINNS. THE EVANS. SHEDMAN'S DOGS. WILSON and MARION. BERTHA WARING. PROF. E. ABT. MATINEE TO-DAY.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. WILSON BARRETT And famous London company. TO-NIGHT, BEN MY CHREE. FRIDAY NIGHT, OTHELLO. Admirers of Lionel and Stephen Kemble of the American and British boards, with their staffs, will positively attend the performances tonight.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. Mr. Henry C. Miner, Prop. VERNONA JARBEAU IN HER SUCCESS. STARLIGHT.

5TH AVE. THEATRE, B'way & 28th St. TO-NIGHT Mr. Stuart Robson AS TONY LUMPKIN IN "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER."

HARRIGAN'S THEATRE. M. W. Hanley, Mgr. LAST 2 WEEKS OF THE SEASON. "REILLY AND THE 400." WEDNESDAY MATINEES SATURDAY.

WORTH'S MUSEUM. 6th ave. and 30th st. Extension of the RICE SISTERS. Success of the

HUBER'S 14TH ST. MUSEUM. MEPHISTO, the Phantom; Lion-Faced Woman, Wilson, expansionist; Orang-Outangs, last week; Dakus—Jesse James. Variety Co. entirely new.

WORLD'S HOUSE AND HOME DAYS ARE SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

HOUSE AND HOME ADS IN THE MORNING WORLD ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ARE REPEATED IN THE EVENING WORLD FREE.

A FORCED LEAD.

Frances Broke the Whist Rules and Gained a Husband.

There were only three people in the room besides the whist-players—the old gentleman who sat in the corner of the room and was always reading and Julia McCullough and young Stevens, who were in another corner, half shielded by the Japanese screen.

Of the card-players, one was old Mr. McCullough, who played excellently, but never could be utterly deaf to the claims of the outside world. The third was Mr. Richmond, a successful lawyer, something over fifty, with closely cut, iron-gray hair, quick, keen eyes, a manner which very likely had been nervous but was now wholly incisive, and an utterly absorbed attention to the matter in hand. People said Richmond had had a disappointment in love, which left him a bachelor and perhaps encouraged the habit of absorption—a fact which caused Julia McCullough and young Stevens to regard him with deep and respectful sympathy. The fourth player was old Mr. McCullough's partner and just at present she groped under such a cloud of disapproval that it would have been a relief to have escaped notice altogether. She was a silent, smooth, unassertive, unmarried woman, whose game Mr. McCullough had trained, trimmed and pruned, in season and out of season, until, as a matter of self-preservation, she learned to play better than he.

But it was owing to her that McCullough now fidgeted in his chair and glared at a nine-spot as if each club on its surface were a weapon of assassination. It was but 8 o'clock in the evening and she was playing only till the stage came to take her to the train on which she was to leave—break up the game and leave. No wonder that Mr. McCullough was almost speechless with rage. No wonder that Mrs. McCullough fatally wondered, so that the mistook a knave for a king and pulled in her opponent's trick. Even Mr. Richmond, who scarcely knew how Miss Selwyn looked, so rarely he raised his eyes from the table, felt that her conduct was injurious.

"May I be permitted to inquire, Charlotte," asked Mr. McCullough, in an awful voice, "since when a knave has been advanced to the distinction of taking a king of the same suit?"

"Gracious!" admitted Mrs. McCullough pushing the cards to Miss Selwyn, who was so cowed by the universal disapproval that she received them as a free gift.

"Of course it is impossible to be even decently attentive in the midst of such wilful disturbance," remarked Mr. McCullough.

"If it were not a case of illness"—began Miss Selwyn, apologetically.

"People have no business to be ill," snapped Mr. McCullough.

"Do you suppose Susan will be able to get there, too?" asked Mrs. McCullough.

"I hope so," returned Miss Selwyn.

"Come, come, Charlotte!" exclaimed Mr. McCullough. "For heaven's sake, let us play while we can!"

Julia McCullough and young Stevens were talking in low tones behind the screen.

"Did you really pin it up?" asked Julia, with apprehensive pleasure.

"I really did," returned young Stevens, "in the hall. I knew how strained the situation would be to-night, and as it is my last evening I wanted it to be peaceful. They might have asked me if I cared to take a hand."

"I wouldn't have done it," said Julia, firmly.

"Yes, you would, you poor lamb, or I would have taken your place and lost my temper. I can't get along with your uncle anywhere but at the whist table."

One of the hotel servants came to the door; the stage was leaving. Miss Selwyn rose, looking ready to cry. The cards had just been dealt.

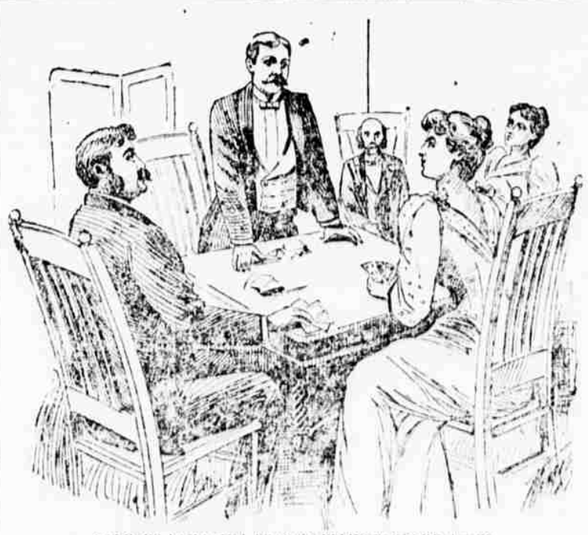
"I am very sorry," she said.

"Sorry!" groaned Mr. McCullough. "We may have to play with a dummy!"

"There isn't a soul in the house that can play!" sighed Mrs. McCullough. Richmond rose to go with Miss Selwyn to the door.

He put her in the carriage and returned. Not a word had been spoken. He walked restlessly to a book-case and read the titles. The old man in the corner buried himself deeper in his paper; the young girl and her companion became more involved in winning worsted. Mrs. McCullough sorted her hand mechanically. Mr. McCullough drummed on the table and looked ready to burst with rage. It was as if nature were preparing for a cataclysm.

Suddenly they all, except the reader, looked up. A woman stood in the doorway—a fine looking, though not a young woman. Her gray hair rose straight from her handsome forehead; her clear complexion was a little flushed, but she spoke with perfect self-possession.



"'IS YOUR NAME STILL FRANCES EFFINGTON?' HE ASKED.

"I saw the notice pinned up in the hall," she said. "I am a good whist-player. Would you like to have me make up the hand?"

Young Stevens rose, with a side glance at Julia, who looked a little scared.

"Pinned up in the hall?" repeated old Mr. McCullough, doubtfully.

"Yes," she said distinctly, with a swift glance that took in all the occupants of the room. "The notice saying that there were three whist-players in the east card-room, and that wanted a fourth at $15. Only good players need apply."

Richmond glanced at the young man with a certain severity, behind which was a gleam of amusement, and came towards the card table.

"I"—began young Stevens, but it was old Mrs. McCullough who settled the matter.

"Well," she interrupted, "do come and sit down. I'm sure I don't know how you got here, but we're glad enough to see you. I'll play with Mr. McCullough because I am used to him. You can play with my partner."

"We're wasting a lot of precious time," said Mr. McCullough, and the handsome woman came forward from the doorway and picked up the cards that lay at her place.

Richmond seated himself opposite and for ten minutes not a word was spoken. She did play well—one of those intelligent, plain games which show science, memory and comprehension. Richmond was delighted with her. If at a critical point he planned a brilliant stroke she caught his intention instantly and cooperated. He was not curious concerning her personally, he had barely looked at her, she was simply his skilful comrade. It was her deal, and as she picked up the cards she shuffled them once. Richmond's eyes were on her fingers and he started a little. She mixed the cards by an odd bit of manipulation. He had never seen but one other person do it. The next time he watched her; then he glanced from her fingers to her face in sudden, sharp inquiry. Her eyes were on his; they wore a look that might have been triumph. The game went on. The low tones of the young people were almost whispers.

"If you had that ace you were a long time playing it, Charlotte," said Mr. McCullough, at the end of a hand.

"One doesn't win by being in a hurry," she answered easily.

"No," said the stranger, speaking for almost the first time, "one does not."

The words were simple, but to Richmond's ear they were emphatic. He looked at her with a certain air of suspense and again she met his look. Another hand was played.

"You did it that time" said Richmond at the end of it as he scored three tricks.

"Yes," said she smilingly. "I thought it was time I took matters into my own hands."

He turned a little pale and dealt the cards with his eyes on her face. The evening slipped on, the game was close and interesting.

"That play of yours was an unusual one," said Richmond, "but successful."

"Yes," she answered slowly; "I broke all rules to do it. It was a forced lead, but there seemed nothing else to do."

There were bright red spots in her cheeks, and she held her handsome head very high as she spoke. He laid down his cards, as if to stop playing; then—

"It saved the game," he said concisely, as he picked them up again.

"I thought you had that queen, Charlotte," said Mr. McCullough in careful reproach, "from the way you played before."

"It is dangerous to draw inferences," said Richmond quickly, looking across the table.

"Not usually," she answered lightly, "if one knows one partner."

At 10 o'clock Richmond, instead of taking up the hand she had just dealt him, put both his arms on the table and leaned across it. Mrs. McCullough looked as though the skies would fall and Mr. McCullough said: "Come! come!" Richmond heeded neither of them.

"Will you tell me why you played as you did?" he asked with sudden eagerness. His partner looked at him and her eyes fell for a moment. Then, with her first full composure, she answered:

"It has taken me a long time to recall your lead, but I found soon enough that it was from what is my strongest suit as well."

"Come! come!" said Mr. McCullough; "a great deal of talk about a hand that is past and gone. Pick up your cards, man."

Instead of doing so Richmond stood up. The young people stopped talking and even the reading old man laid down his book.

"Is your name still Frances Effington?" he asked.

"Yes" she said, rising, too.

"May you come back to me?"

"Yes," she said again.

"I have waited a long time," he went on.

"Yes." There was a pause.

"Will you come with me into the parlor across the hall and let me speak to you?"

She bowed, and tossing down her cards she passed out of the room and he followed her.

If Mrs. McCullough had ever allowed profanity in her presence she might have had to listen to it then. For several moments Mr. McCullough found nothing appropriate in his vocabulary.

"Are we never going to have a decent game of whist?" he thundered at last.—Annie Elliot Trumbull, in Chicago News.