

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Seven Races to Be Decided at the Westchester Track To-Day.

The Second Event Appears the Best on the Card.

Seven races will be decided at Morris Park to-day. The fields in some of the events are small, and are likely to be still further reduced by scratches.

There are no stakes on the card. The best race of the day ought to be the second, in which Victorious, Now or Never, Mary Stone, Pickpocket, Little Billy and other good ones come together.

The track will be in good shape. The entries and selections are as follows:

First Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for two-year-olds...

Second Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for non-winners at this meeting...

Third Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for non-winners at this meeting...

Fourth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for non-winners at this meeting...

Fifth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for non-winners at this meeting...

Sixth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for non-winners at this meeting...

Seventh Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each, with \$200 added, for non-winners at this meeting...

Clifton Selections.

For three weeks, and the talent will have far from an easy time picking the winners.

A handicap at one mile is the feature of the card, and has a good lot in it.

The entries:

First Race—Five furlongs, selling.

Second Race—Five furlongs, selling.

Third Race—Four and a half furlongs, for maidens.

Fourth Race—One mile, handicap.

Fifth Race—One mile and three-quarters, selling.

Sixth Race—Five furlongs.

Seventh Race—Wrestler, Edmund Connolly, Hardy Fox.

Third Race—Pink H. Mammie Kelly.

Fourth Race—Rico, Soundmore, Gloaming.

Fifth Race—Lucky Clover, Maica, Townsend.

Sixth Race—Lumbermen, Charley Wilson, Zinger.

Gloucester Forecasts.

WM. VOGEL & SON.

SEE OUR PRICES FOR Men's and Children's Clothing AND FURNISHING GOODS DISPLAYED IN THE LARGEST WINDOWS IN THE CITY.

Watch the Corner Window for Our Special Neckwear at 50c.

HOUSTON ST. & B'WAY.

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HOUSTON ST. & B'WAY.

BRILL BROS. CLOTHING.

Our query of yesterday, "Can we do business with you?" has had its effect. We infer from our continually crowded stores that we

PLEASE THE PUBLIC

by our careful attention to their wants, and particularly to our high class of tailor-made Autumn Overcoats.

Our stores are full to overflowing with limitless lines of novelties.

We have had a great fall trade, and now feel that we can afford to cut loose from profits on what few we have left of

CREDIT

To all, if money is scarce with you pay us a visit. Cash prices prevail. Full line of Ladies' Suits, Jackets, Coats, Fur and Seal-Plush Coats, etc. New goods.

New styles, Misses' and Children's garments, Silks, Satins, Velvets, Dress Goods, Housekeeping Goods, etc.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTABLES.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

OPEN WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL 9:30. ENTRANCE THROUGH FURNITURE STORE.

Brooklyn Store, 464 & 466 Fulton St.

T. KELLY

17TH ST. AND 4TH AVE. 363 SIXTH AVE. 102, 104 AND 106 WEST 17TH ST.

ON TOP!

The 6th Ave. Baumann, with the Gem, has Created the Sensation of the Year.

WOMEN-WIRE BESSEMER STEEL DRESSING CAN BE USED IN ANY ROOM AS A WINDOW.

\$3.00. \$3.00.

ALSO A BEAUTY—DO NOT FAIL TO SEE IT.

Oak or Cherry Desk, \$6.50

Are you the parent

of a boy between the ages of 9 and 15 years? Then you ought to have one of our all-wool frieze o'coats

\$2.75

worth \$6.00 box style.

Frieze (friez) N. A coarse woolen cloth.

G. N. VINCENT,

6th Ave., cor. 12th St.

MORE DOLLAR SCARFS at 48c.

We are pleased at the extraordinary success of our great neckwear sale.

The number of scarfs sold ran up in the thousands.

We have put on sale another lot—goods we intended to hold for the holidays.

Will sell them all at the uniform price of 48c.

Every one would be honest value at one dollar.

GEO. BRADFORD TRIPLER,

Importer and Maker of Fine Neckwear.

AN OLD MAN'S LOVE AFFAIR.

He Came Near Estranging a Young Married Pair in Newark.

Charles Bathgate Beck Had No Kin-Instigations to Get His Fortune.

The body of Charles Bathgate Beck was taken to his home at Boston avenue and Bristol street yesterday from Richfield Springs.

Mr. Beck died Wednesday. He was forty years old and the largest real-estate owner in the annexed district. He leaves an estate valued at \$2,500,000.

Mr. Beck was a bachelor. He graduated from Columbia College and the Law School, but never practiced. He was a gentleman farmer, spending his time at his various farms.

He was a great cattle fancier, and owned the finest herd of Jersey and Holstein cattle in the State.

Mr. Beck was the last of the great Bathgate family. His great-grandfather was the main-deer for Governor Morris and received large estates in lieu of wages.

This property at last settled on the deceased. He had no relatives, and his estate is being largely to various institutions. Columbia College is said to be looking for many thousands.

Nothing To Fear

in washing with Pearl-ine. It does wonders, but it does them safely. You can use it on the finest laces or the coarsest paint.

The fine things are washed carefully; the rough work is done easily. Pearl-ine does away with the Rub, Rub, Rub. Wash with Pearl-ine, and there is little that is work; wash without it, and there is little that is worse.

Beware

of peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers who tell you "this is as good" or "the same as" any other.

Send for a sample of Pearl-ine, and you will see for yourself that it is the best thing in the world.

For full particulars address: BOX 487, THE EVENING WORLD, Publisher Building, New York.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND

144 BOWERY 144

WEST SIDE OF STREET, NEAR GOLD STREET.

Successors to CASPERFELD & CO.

IN SATOLLI'S HONOR.

St. Francis Xavier Students Produce a Play in Latin.

THE "TWO CAPTIVES," BY PLAUTUS, ABLY RENDERED.

PRIZES GIVEN BY THE DELEGATE.

When the curtain rose last night in the pretty little theatre of the St. Francis Xavier College, in West Sixteenth street, the 1,500 persons who packed the aisles and seats of the auditorium were

awakened back through the centuries, back of the middle ages, back of the Christian era, to the third century before the "year one." The stage setting took them back to the days of Plautus, dead these 2,000 years, Plautus, who held the attention of the Roman people with his jests and his wisdom even against the superior attractions of the gladiatorial contest on the other side of the same arena.

The stage represented a street in the ancient city of Caelion, with marble houses, gracefully columned, stretching away, and an altar, the essential "property" of the classic stage, occupying the central place. Then two armed young men in flowing classic draperies were standing about and immediately one of them began to roll out sonorous Latin, pronouncing it not with the monotonous, stumbling drawl of the average college boy, but with accent and counting measure. It was the prototype of Captivel Duo, wherewith a select company of Roman actors once won the applause of Caesar and Cleopatra. And in the auditorium were sitting nineteenth century men and women. And near the front sat a body of Catholic clergy surrounding the Papal Delegate, the representative of that man who rules from the city of Caesar a people vaster than Rome ever ruled.

Mr. Satolli was born in that same Umbrian land which seventy-three centuries ago gave Plautus to the world. The former the actor, the latter the still the living tongue of the Catholic Church, its mother tongue, as it were, its language which is the same for all its widely scattered children.

The critics found a great deal of fault with Insen for the quiet of his scenery and costume. He had a splendid idea, a melodramatic of the romantic school beside Plautus. Slight, indeed, but the play, as a whole, was a very scenic effect, there were none at all. Even the division into acts was perfect. The acting was ideal. It was faithfully followed, even to the curious division of the singing and the acting.

For in classic drama the actors and the singers were distinct. When there was a song, the actors were silent, and always, the actors standing in full view, made the mouthings and restorings with their fingers behind the scenes sang the words.

So it was last night, much to the confusion of the audience that had not read the programme closely. The actor, who had a splendid idea, a melodramatic of the romantic school beside Plautus. Slight, indeed, but the play, as a whole, was a very scenic effect, there were none at all. Even the division into acts was perfect. The acting was ideal. It was faithfully followed, even to the curious division of the singing and the acting.

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