R THEATRES NEXT WEEK.

oadway and Casino Will Close Their Doors Temporarily.

rti's Farewell Concert at Carnegie Music Hall.

Two theatres will be closed next week Broadway and the Casino. At the former house preparations will be made r the first production in this country f the latest Gilbert & Sullivan opera, "Utopia, Limited," which will be seen March 26, interpreted by the special company brought from England by D'Oyly Carte. At the Casino, Russell's Comedians in "About Town," end their engagment to-night, and on March 26 will be succeeded by the Lillian Russell Opera Company in "Giroflé-Giro fla." Miss Russell's engagement at this house will last for four weeks.

Mme. Patti will say good-by to America—a positive good-by, mind you, next Thursday afternoon at Carnegie Music Hall. She may say a few words to the ndience on this important occasion. Patti has farewelled very often, but it is pathetically insisted upon that this will be the final occasion. She will appear in the second act of "Martha," and in a miscellaneous programme.

The revival of "Rosedale" at the Star Theatre has, so far, met with complete success. The "old theatre-goers" have turned out by the hundreds, and there have been numerous theatre parties. "Rosedale" will remain at the house two weeks longer, the final performance occurring Saturday night, March 31. The play is very effectively staged, and one or two of the members of the company do excellent work.

Stuart Robson will enter upon the second and last week of his engagement at Abbey's Theatre Monday night, continuing to present "The Comedy of Errors." Mr. Robson has many admirers in this city, for his humor is quaint and unlike that of most comedians. Shakespeare's nearest approach to a farce is put upon the stage in a very handsome manner, and the cast is, on the whole, good.

The Kimball Opera Company, with Corinne as the star, begins a two weeks' engagement at the Fourteenth Street Theatre Monday night in the burlesque known as "Hendrick Hudson." The burlesque is in three acts, showing scenes in New Amsterdam, the everglades of Florida, and the Midway Plaisance. In the third act sixteen young women do a sword dance. There will be plenty of bright specialties in this production.

Peter Dailey's engagement at the Bijou Theatre comes to an end at last, and "A Country Sport" will be played at the Bijou for the last time Saturday night. On Monday night the one hundredth performance will be celebrated with the distribution of handsome souvenirs. New specialties will be introduced by Peter Dailey, May Irwin, Ada Lewis and Andrew Mack.

Miss Rose Coghlan and "A Woman of No Importance" will be the attractions next week at the American Theatre. The entire week, however, will not be devoted to "A Woman of No Importance." Thursday and Saturday evenings "Diplomacy" will be given, and Friday evening and Saturday afternoon "Forget-Me-Not." There will be a special Wednesday matinee at which Oscar Wilde's play will be given.

The wonderful Inaudi will make his first public appearance at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall Monday night. Inaudi is a marvel, and his work seems almost incredible. He must be seen to be appreciated. The other attractions will be the Wilmots, bicycle experts; Maggie Cline, who will make her first appearance at this house; the Royal Wrestling Idiots, Conroy and Fox, the Deltorelli brothers, Armand "Ary" and Eva Bertoldi.

At the Irving Place Theatre the repertoire for the coming week will be as follows: Monday night, "Der Bergstock schnitzer von Oberammergau;" Tuesday and Wednesday nights, "Happy Days;" Thursday night, "Cyprienne," with Miss Braga in the leading role; Friday night, Fulda's latest success, "The Talisman;" and at the two performances on Saturday, "Cyprienne," preceded by "In Civil."

There is no diminution of prosperity at the Lyceum Theatre, where Pinero's fantastic comedy, "The Amazons," is doing an enormous business. The idea of presenting "The Sheep in Wolves' Clothing" at the Monday night and matinee performances only is a good one. Those who like late performances can choose these occasions. "The Amazons," however, is enough to satisfy nine out of every ten.

There will be a great novelty at the Garden Theatre Tuesday night, incidental to the performance of the everlasting burlesque, "1492." This novelty will be the Kilanyji troupe, consisting of a dozen German and Italian girls, who appear in "living pictures" of famous paintings. This troupe made a great sensation in London, Paris, Berlin and Madrid. Their work is something away from the ordinary.

K. L. the Arkansas Traveller," will be the play at the People's Theatre next week with Chinian, "America's favorite comedian," in the leading role. This is the twenty-fifth year of this good old play's existence and its vitality is not yet seriously impaired. The present production is made under the management of Messrs. Bertram & Willard, and will be very interesting.

At Proctor's Theatre next week, the list of attractions will include Alcide Capitaine, Dagmar and Le Celle, the Eddy sis, Smith and Fuller, John La Clair, Delmore and Wilson, the Patterson brothers, Les Del-Freis, Murphy and McCoy, Cain and Ormsbort, the four French quadrille dancers, Meehan and Raymond, Prof. Wheatman, Blanche Newcombe, Inez Waldron, the Le Roys, Alda Muree and others.

Pauline Hall and her company remain at Harrigan's Theatre with "The Princess of Trebizonde," Offenbach's delightful comic opera. Miss Hall is very popular in New York, and she loses none of the opportunities that the role of Prince Raphael gives her. Her voice is in good condition, and her songs are always applauded. Miss Eva Davenport, a very clever actress, contributes a fancy character sketch.

The one hundredth performance of Sydney Grundy's comedy of manners, "Sowing the Wind," takes place at the Empire Theatre Tuesday night. Manager Frohman will distribute souvenirs, which, he says, will be "the costliest and most beautiful that he has ever devised." The comedy is going very well indeed, and there is no thought of withdrawing it for a long time to come.

Henry Guy Carleton's play, "The Butterflies," with John Drew in the leading role, remains at Palmer's Theatre. There will be no performance on Good Friday, and the house will be closed. According to the box-office, nearly a hundred large theatre parties are booked for this attraction after Easter. So, it looks very much as though the promised revival of "The Masked Ball" would have to be indefinitely postponed.

There will be souvenirs at the Standard Theatre next Thursday night, when the two hundredth performance of Sidney's "Aunt Jack" will be celebrated. The play is a great money maker, and it succeeds wherever it is given. Many "thinkers" have tried to give scientific reasons for the phenomenal success of this farce. The real reason of its prosperity seemingly is that it is so funny that its spontaneous rather than forced.

The revival of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," at the Academy of Music will undoubtedly prove to be one of the best drawing cards that this theatre has had since Denman Thompson first presented "The Old Homestead" at this house. The play was a huge success at the Empire, and it was withdrawn while it was still popular. Now it is presented far more elaborately than it was up-town, and with just as good a cast.

"Love's Extract" remains at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, and Messrs. Carl & Theodor Rosenfeld announce that they will not put another play in rehearsal for some time. The best work in the play is done by Max Figman, who plays the part of an irascible Mexican General, and by Miss Grace Filkins, who is very charming as a French actress. The staging of the piece leaves nothing to be desired.

At the Grand Opera-House next week, Hoyt's hilarious skit, "A Texas Steer," will be presented with Pete Murphy as the Hon. Maverick Brander, a part in which he has met with much success. The role of Bessie will be interpreted by Miss Alice Evans. "A Texas Steer" is perhaps the best thing that Hoyt has ever written. Its fun is incessant and generally legitimate.

E. H. Sothern will be the star at Hammerstein's Harlem Opera-House next week, and he will present there his latest success, Paul Potter's brilliant comedy, "Sheridan; or, The Maid of Bath." Sothern will not appear at any other theatre in New York during the present season, so the coming performances of "Sheridan" may be the last given in this city. The engagement is for one week only.

The burlesque "Don Juan" remains at the Imperial Music Hall, where it has made a great hit. The return of Jennie Joyce to the burlesque stage has been heartily welcomed, and her work at the Imperial is very good indeed. Among the vaudevillers will be the Del-Melys, with their French duets; McIntyre and Heath, Mable Narbis, George A. Booker, the Tybells, Paul Stanley and Ed. Parker.

"The Pawnbroker of the East Side" runs merrily along at the Germania Theatre, and it has been decided that no change will be made during the present season. No change is necessary, and "The Pawnbroker" seems to be a worthy successor of "The Corner Grocer of Avenue A." Mr. Philipp seems to be adopting the Harrigan tactics, and he has become immensely popular with the Germans of the east side.

"Sis Hopkins" will be the play at H. R. Jacobs' Theatre next week. The scenes are all laid in England except during a portion of the fourth act, when the troops leave London for Africa. The big scene takes place in Trafalgar Square, London, when the troops return, and are uproariously welcomed. "The Soudan" was first seen in this city at the Academy of Music.

"A Trip to Chinatown" is still visited by laughter-seekers at the Madison Square Theatre, and the clever members of the cast work as industriously as ever. They show not the least sign of fatigue although they must be able to go through the farce in their sleep. The specialties are as bright and as numerous as ever. "A Trip to Chinatown" holds the record for long metropolitan runs, but it is evidently not satisfied yet.

Business has been very good at the Eden Musee during the past week, and the excellent bill will be continued. It includes Frank Maddox, with his Japanese pastimes; Ruth Davenport, with her songs; Lola Visser, the graceful and artistic dancer; Mlle. Alice Burvis (nee Mlle. Torriani) and her Spanish troupe, and Señorita Conchita. The new wax group has been much discussed.

"The Dazzler," a very funny farce-comedy, this week introduced to New York by Isaac Thompson, will be next week's attraction at the Columbia Theatre, Harlem. Mr. Hammerstein has decided to give the Wednesday matinees henceforth at popular prices, beginning Wednesday, March 21, the prices will be 25 and 50 cents. This is done for the purpose of appealing to ladies and children.

At Daly's Theatre James A. Herne's play "Shore Acres" continues to please. Mr. Herne has won metropolitan favor by the earnest and most legitimate methods, and he is now highly rated upon the success that has slowly but surely come to him. New York has indorsed all the praise that has been showered upon "Shore Acres" elsewhere, and Mr. Herne is victorious.

Mr. Doris has engaged a number of new attractions for his Eighth Avenue Museum next week. The list includes N. L. Monroe, the ossified man; Harveys, the buffalo-horse; Zip, Barnum's "What-is-it," Polly, the talking seal, the Kayvocks, Prof. Gamble's talented curios manufactured by himself from peach stones, and Mabel Milton. In the theatre there will be a drama and a vaudeville performance.

"The Power of Gold" will be the play at Niblo's Garden next week. It is an interesting story of London life, aristocrats and poor, saints and sinners, and it will be handsomely staged. Manager Sanford has engaged Prof. Cromwell for a series of Sunday night entertainments. The first will take place to-morrow night. The subject will be "Rome, and the Holy Land." The prices for these entertainments will be the same as during the week.

At Huber's Museum Mme. Yacco and Mme. La Blanche are singing songs which remain from last week. They will introduce some new feats of heavy weight lifting. A new feature in the curio halls will be Herr Walters, the blue man. This man's skin is said to be "as blue as indigo," and a puzzle to scientists. In the theatre there will be vaudeville and comedy.

John L. Sullivan in "The Man from Boston" will be next week's attraction at the Park Theatre. In this play the doughty pugilist appears as "a gentleman worthy of imitation." His agent proudly announces that "most prominent among his physical attributes is his voice, rich and deep enough to belong to the ghost of Hamlet's father." What more need be said?

The bill at Tony Pastor's next week will be unusually interesting. Those who admire Tony will do well to patronize his house during the coming days, for they celebrate the twenty-ninth successful year of his metropolitan career as a manager. Think of it! Nearly thirty years before the public as an amusement caterer! Good luck to Pastor. Do him honor. He deserves it richly.

Vaudeville of the continuous sort has been doing very well at Herrmann's Theatre during the past week. Mr. Hill's entertainers are up with the times, and he has made some very clever people. The programme next week will be as interesting as ever.

PARADE OF THE 400.

What Easter Signifies to Society, and Why New Gowns Pay.

When the crowds pour from the churches along Fifth avenue on Easter Sunday, the scene is brilliant and fascinating, even to old and staid New Yorkers. The fresh costumes, the bright flowers, smiling faces, handsome turnouts and the vast throng all serve to rouse the admiration. Society makes the picture what it is.

WARD McALLISTER

In "The Sunday World" to-morrow Ward McAllister will comment upon the topic "Easter in Society." He will tell about the interest the fashionable world takes in the good old custom and will show how society people observe the day.

Mr. McAllister thinks that new Spring gowns lead to engagements. That's why the girls try to look smart. He has something to say also about Easter observances in Paris. It is a busy time for church officers, and for the minister, but the latter sees hope of a vacation when it is all over.

AT THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

"Walker, London," to Be Seen at the Park Next Week.

"Two Orphans" at the Columbia—"Spider and Fly" at the Bijou.

James T. Powers comes to the Park Theatre in Brooklyn on Monday evening with J. M. Hyerne's comedy, "Walker, London." Mr. Powers has added some musical features to the performance. The company supporting Mr. Powers will include Miss Rachel Booth, Ellis Ryse, W. Hall Crooke, Harry I. Morgan, Ella Gardner, Little Eldredge, May Terrell and Lillian Chantlee. On Monday evening the members of Company G, Twenty-third Regiment, will form a big theatre party to attend the performance.

"The Two Orphans" is to be revived by Kate Claxton and her company at the Columbia Theatre next week. The star will play her old role, that of Louise. D'Ennery's famous old play will be well mounted and among those who are in the company are William Harcourt, Ada Crowley, Stephen Grattan, Alice Fischer, Harry Meredith, Clara Doane and Edward Bethel.

Gus Heege will personate Yon Yonson, the good natured Swede, at the Amphion during the coming week. The lumber jam and the other realistic scenic incidents still form interesting features of the performance. J. C. Huffman, Charles Mitchell, Clinton Maynard, Sadie Connelly, Merri Osborne and others are in the cast.

"The Substitute" is billed to be presented at the Grand Opera-House next week. The play is the work of Archibald Gordon and J. W. Harkness, and is founded on incidents of the war. Ezra Kendall will play the role of Simon Pure, the substitute, and will be assisted by Arthur Dunn, John Hart, Henry Jardine, Jennie Dunn Kendall, Nellie A. Queen, Alice Butler and others.

M. B. Leavitt's new production of "The Spider and Fly" will hold the boards at the Bijou Theatre next week. The spectacular pantomimic burlesque will be presented with new scenery and costumes. A number of specialties will be introduced. In the company will be Hilda Thomas, Miss Marie Laurens, Georgie Putnam, the Laporte sisters, Lettie Le Vine, Robert E. Bell, Charles A. Morton, Rudolf Fox, Velsher sisters, the Filippes and others.

"Blue Grass" will be played at the Empire Theatre, in Williamsburg, next week. The company will be headed by Cyril Norman.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin," presented in a manner calculated to excel all previous attempts, will be the holy week attraction at the Novelty Theatre. The stage will be under the immediate direction of Mr. William Davidge, who will assume the role of Marks. In the cast will be R. F. Mecklannin, W. F. Granger, Justin Forbes, Drew A. Morton, Jennie Kay, Lou Davis, Pauline Stevens, Louise Asbury, Augusta Martine and Little Lottie Hughes.

Russell Bros.' Comedians will supply the entertainment at the Gayety Theatre next week. The bill will include specialties by the Russells, Mons. Guibal, Sam Bernard, Drummond, Haley and Hirbeck, Lizzie B. Raymond, Albertus and Bertrand, the Fremonts, Annie Russell and others.

The Sunday World's Easter Number — next Sunday. Don't fail to get it. It will be splendidly illustrated and full of striking features and have an illuminated cover.

STUDENTS RUSH COMSTOCK.

Noisy Boys and Rough Valensians Interfere with His Street Lecture.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 17. Anthony Comstock, of New York, last night lectured on the street to a big crowd of boys on "The Evils of Drunkenness and Dime Novel Reading." Several thousand boys gathered around Comstock and cheered and made such a noise that his remarks could not be heard.

Some Yale students were attracted to the lecturer and finally handled Comstock about in a rough manner, putting their arms around his neck and rushing him out into the street amid the cries of the mob of boys and others who were attracted by the excitement. There was no police interference.

Perverted.

(From Life.)

"As for me, I believe that Senator Hill is a man who always acts according to the dictates of his conscience."

"Exactly. And that's why he's always in the wrong."

VERNON WILL MEET ERNST.

Their Bout the Feature of the Columbia A. C. Show To-Night.

England's Cross-Country Champion Other Sporting Gossip.

The Columbia Athletic Club which has so much regard for the A. A. U. will give its first professional exhibition in its new home in Brooklyn to-night. There will be four bouts, the athletic contests having been given up because the Columbia had won more athletic games and cups than any other club, and it was doing tournaments among them to be men who knew how to handle what the public wants. The card as prepared for to-night consists of eight four-round contests in which some of the cleverest and best known 4 oz. boxers will take part. The piece de resistance is at 118 pounds between Billy Vernon and Billy Ernst. It is to show that there is any home to see this man box who has met before and one of them been defeated, as such is the case regarding Ernst. Vernon.

Jim Murphy, who recently beaten Spider Kelly in the New York Athletic Club, is scheduled to meet Danny Mulrich, who has championship aspirations in a four-round bout. They should furnish a scientific set-to. The other contests arranged are: Jim Leddy vs. Harry Stiles, at 122 pounds; Bull John son, who whipped Harry Foster, vs. Jack Young, at 130 pounds; Tony Moran vs. Jack Dunn, 118 pounds; Jack Geary vs. Joe O'Brien, 125 pounds; Maxey Hough vs. Jack Burke, 125 pounds; Joe Hornon vs. Al O'Brien, 125 pounds.

Athletes on this side of the water particularly runners, will be interested in the accounts of the National Cross-Country championships in England which were recently decided, and of which the English sporting papers are full of the description. The course was a trifle over ten miles, embracing a cinder track, plenty of ploughed and grass land, and numerous jumps. The winning club turned up in the Salford Harriers.

One of their representatives, Clayton, was first in doing the journey, in 60 minutes and 17 seconds. Cleveland won by a hundred yards, full of running. W. H. Morton of the Salfords, well known in cross-country men over here, couldn't get better than eighteenth place, while Sid Thomas, another noted crack, was thirty fourth.

* * *

The entries for the boxing and wrestling championships of the United States of the A. A. U. closed yesterday. The list is a very long one, and for the first time in years the West and South will be represented. Tom Donohue will act as referee and the judges will be E. W. Kearney, N. Y. A. C., and Arthur Moore, N. Y. A. C.

* * *

The Harlem Regatta Association will hold two meetings at the Grand Union Hotel next Tuesday evening. The regatta committee will meet at 7.30 and the Association at 8 o'clock. The Regatta Committee will organize at its first meeting, and consider important details for the 94 regatta. The Association meet to receive the report of the Regatta Committee and to amend the new constitution and by-laws of the Association.

* * *

Johnny Griffin has been eager for a long time to get a crack at George Dixon. Griffin recently offered to give $250 to be allowed to face the champion for three rounds. This offer, it is claimed, Dixon accepted, but he would allow Griffin $100 and expenses to come on and box Dixon some night. It is understood that Griffin expects this intention to be present at Miner's Eighth Avenue theatre to-night to box Dixon, but didn't come. It is announced that Griffin is willing to give O'Rourke any advertising. The latter doesn't know whether Griffin will be on hand to-night or not, but says the Braintree pugilist will be received with open arms if he does come.

* * *

Billy Myer has received word from Stanton Abbott, England's champion light weight, that his match with Dunny to England has been postponed until May 14, which would necessitate the cancelling of the date to meet Myer in Chicago on May 9. The Chicago fight will probably take place the last of May.

* * *

While there is seldom an organization of any kind that cannot get along without the services of a press agent for more than a couple of men, it would be much more conducive to the peace of mind of local ball cranks if Rusie and Farrell were within the fold. But it goes without saying that Rusie and Farrell will be greater players than the New Yorks if they don't sign, a fact they will probably appreciate before the umpire tells "play ball."

* * *

F. E. E. Lamplighter never raced at Gloucester.

For biliousness and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drug stores, or write to B. F. Allen Co. 365 Canal st, New York.

Here go the Suits.

At $8 and $10

At Eight Dollars

All the odd lots, ones of a kind and two of a kind. All of them imported Worsteds, made up here in our own way, the best.

Most of them are sack sacks, checks, &c. Some Good Black Cheviots among them. Some of them are very high. Fine Suits.

At Ten Dollars.

The better lots of suits, Black Dress Coats and Vests. Almost anything you want.

We've often been asked: "How can you do it?" We answer, "We can't and we don't do it and make any profit." We simply close out this season's goods to make room for the new ones to come in next season.

E. O. THOMPSON,
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Venetian Liniment

For pains in the limbs, back, or chest, sore throat, colds, or bodily pains of any kind, you will find it worth its weight in gold. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 40 Murray st., N. Y.

INDUSTRIAL ARMY FEARED.

Sheriff Takes Measures to Protect California Freight Trains.

(By Associated Press.)

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 17. Sheriff John C. Cline received information yesterday afternoon that members of the Industrial Army which left this city this morning were in the vicinity of Monrovia, and that it was their purpose to hold up the through freight train on the Santa Fe, which leaves this city at 5 o'clock. Last evening the Sheriff called to his aid a large force of men as deputies to proceed to the localities on a special train.

Erastus Johnson and the Sheriff are in communication with Gov. Markham, who will order out the National Guard if in the opinion of Sheriff Cline it is necessary to do so. Public opinion is neutral, but is apprehensive lest a forcible and grave conflict over the situation at Los Angeles is apparent among the officers.

All kinds of rumors are afloat, and it is possible that a conflict may occur. The railroad with its rifles are prepared for any emergency.

Special Notices.

ALL PERSONS HAVING PURCHASED Street Dump Carts, Excelsior Carts, and not yet paid for the same, are hereby notified that unless they take advantage to calling at our office, Nos. 1 and 3 Park Row, and settle for the same, we shall enter Bondings in Park Row.

Toothpick Umbrellas are all the rage just now—hardly small enough for a toothpick, though — but small enough to look like a black walking-stick—prices right.

Richards
58 West 23d St.

Amusements.

HUBER'S MUSEUM
DEALS ALL COMES TO ALL

5TH AVE. THEATRE.
"LOVE'S EXTRACT."
GRANDER THAN EVER
The Girl I Left Behind Me
NIBLO'S.
SPORT McALLISTER
Sunday Night: PROF. CROMWELL
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
KILLARNEY.
BROADWAY THEATRE.
BOSTONIANS
HOYT'S A TRIP TO CHINATOWN.
HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE.
HOYT'S A TEMPERANCE TOWN.
A MAN AMONG MEN.
MR. STUART ROBSON
COMEDY OF ERRORS
Pauline Hall
CORINNE in Hendrick Hudson.
6TH MONTH. CHARLEY'S AUNT.
PROCTOR'S
ROSEDALE.
PEOPLE'S
POOR GIRLS.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
MIDWAY PLAISANCE.
SOWING THE WIND.
RICE'S NEW 1492.
PASTOR'S.
MR. JOHN DREW.
DALY'S.
SHORE ACRES.
IN OLD KENTUCKY.
GUS HEEGE "YON YONSON."
HERRMANN'S.
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WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS!
Complete Series,
Nos. 1 to 17 Now Ready.
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HOW TO GET THEM.
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Amusements.
NEW YORK'S
FOOD AND HOME EXHIBITION.
PATTI.
KOSTER & BIAL'S. Mat. To-Day.
To-Night, Last Appearance of
SANDOW.
EDEN MUSEE.
THE PICKPOCKET.
BIJOU.
PETER DAILEY.
H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE.
THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION.

Brooklyn Amusements.
THE NEW Bijou
BLUE JEANS.
COLUMBIA
Lady Windermere's Fan
STAR.
THE TORNADO.
EMPIRE
THE SILVER KING.
GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
Evans & Hoey

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

AN OUTING IN WALES.

Mark Parlington's Search for a Romance and How He Found It.

Mark Parlington was in distress. That was one reason why he took a hansom straight from the doctor's to Ralph Gray's rooms in the Albany. He knew, or might have known, that it was just the time when Ralph was most busy: the prime o' the mornig, when the writer's ideas are most vigorous and, as he fondly hopes, most original. But Mark was not altruist enough to care two pins whether he disturbed his friend in the middle of a notion or a fried sole. And yet he, too, was a writer.

He bounced into Ralph's rooms like a tipcat.

"I'm under sentence, my dear fellow," he cried, heedless of the composed look of reproach that was levied at him, "and I thought you'd like to know."

"That's tiresome," exclaimed Ralph, methodically closing his fountain pen.

"Now, what I want to know is," preceded Mark Parlington, "where am I to go? Egad, if only I could meet with a girl like the future Mrs. Gray—at least, if all you say of her is to be believed."

"A most wise reservation, that!" said Ralph. "But there, now, why not get off to Wales and try your own luck? People don't value Wales as they ought. It is a lovely country, and you will find the people in the out-of-the-way parts extraordinarily simple and unspoilt."

"All right. Give me her address, or at least tell me her name, and if she comes up to your own portrait of her, by Jove, Ralph, I'll take the leap, too, and settle down."

"I'll not give you her address, my dear fellow, nor tell you her name. But I'll tell you where I met her, and I think you'll have no difficulty in finding others something like her. You can take a train to Pwllheli and then make your way to Aberenllyn anyhow you please."

Parlington picked up his stick. "Thanks, my dear fellow. Oh, by the way, just write it down, will you? Aber — something or other is vague. I hope the grub will be endurable."

"Yes, it will be endurable," said Ralph, as he wrote the name on a slip of paper. "There you are, and a good time to you."

Mark Parlington was much more impressive than he looked. He was forty-one, stout, rather more red of face than he liked to be, and with ears that stuck out from his head as if they were the split halves of a hoop with the rounded parts set to his skull.

The day after his interview with Ralph Gray he took train for Wales. It was close upon 4 o'clock when he reached Aberenllyn. An air of sacred calm was over the village. The very pigs of the place were pensive. Words cannot say more to prove the profundity of Aberenllyn's Sunday repose.

At this stage of his adventures Mark heard steps behind him, and the door of a cottage opened. He turned to look into a pair of sunny gray eyes. They belonged to a young woman, whose pretty figure was well declared by her tight-fitting black dress. There was either the beginning or the end of a smile upon her lips. The lips were small and shapely, and so were the teeth they half hid. Mark did not take in all at once the fact that this girl was beautiful, but he felt instinctively that she had a humane heart under her bodice. In reply, therefore, to her charmingly lisped "Can we offer you shelter, sir?" he poured out his plaint. There was an elderly, dark-eyed and hard-faced woman in the gloom of a passage behind, and the night-cap on her head at once made Mark regard her as an enemy. But as he sat on a chair in the little room, cumbered with millinery, into which he had been invited, and watched the play of the girl's face, Mark knew that he had gained an ally.

He sat in patience while the girl opened and cracked on a lengthy conversation with the night-capped lady.

"My aunt says, sir," observed the girl at length, "that if you will excuse the confusion she shall give you a room."

Another look into the gray eyes and all Mark's scruples fled.

"I cannot tell you how relieved I feel," he said, with a genuinely grateful ring to his voice, as he followed the girl into a chamber about nine feet square, the prim horse-haired furniture, of which was disguised under its coat of dust.

"That is my father," said the girl, pointing to the portrait of a broad-shouldered man in black with a kindly expression on his somewhat shaggy face, and with a roll of paper in his hand, as if it were a truncheon. "And that," indicating a sour-visaged minister on the other side of the room, "is my father's brother, Uncle Owen."

"What must I call you?" asked Mark, when his pretty deliverer brought him his tea and sat down to see him eat it.

"My name? Oh, it is Claude Rowlands. I am generally called Claudia. I like it best—and Mrs. Griffiths here is my aunt. You see it is the hiring time, and she is so busy then that one of us, my sister or me, comes to help her with the shop. It is amusing, too."

"Very. I should think, Claudia. An uncommon name, Claudia, and not so ill-sounding, either! Oh, good gracious, what's up?"

The girl laughed as Mark righted himself. His chair had broken through the floor.

"It is too shocking, this house, to ask you into. Indeed, I am sorry for you, Mr.—"

"Parlington. Claudia—Mark—Parlington. And you mustn't say such things. I am well content."

They went to chapel together in the evening Mr. Parlington, Mrs. Griffiths and Claudia. It was Mark's suggestion, and it seemed to raise him in the postmistress's regard. After the service, however, he had compensation. The rain had set in again. Mrs. Griffiths locked the house-door. The three sat together until 10 o'clock. The postmistress did not understand English. Mark thanked heaven for it. He saw kept her eyes on him, and even when, at Claudia's request, she sanctioned the cigar for which her guest was pining, she watched the smoke of it with an expression that was not exactly comforting.

"You must not mind aunt," whispered Claudia at that moment, when the elder lady had left the room and the girl was kneeling to use the bellows to the reluctant fire. Her pretty head touched Mark's arm while she worked it, was said a very small room. "She is stricter than my younger ones. And, besides, I was two years with an English school, because my father he was resolved his children should know the English, and the Welsh but I speak it badly yet."

"I don't know when I've heard English spoken so sweetly," said Mark, and he meant it.

His second day in Aberenllyn did but confirm his earlier impressions about this Welsh girl. He saw her with her pale of busy workers, doing everything that came in her way, and doing it all with the most winsome cheerfulness.

The shop was full of customers almost from daybreak. It was odd where they came from, and also how they got their money. But as the girl said, they mostly had six months' wages in their pockets and they meant to spend them quickly. Everyone wanted Claudia. It annoyed Mark very much to see how she was at the disposal of little girls of thirteen or fourteen who wished for ostrich feathers and delicate colored bonnets a foot high, and sat down to make sure she did not forget their desires. And it annoyed him most of all to perceive the cordial footing she was upon with all the handsome young seafaring men who dallied sailing in the shop on the pretext of letters, pipes or snuff.

He dined on the salmon of an indifferent brand, but Claudia served it, and at his request shared it with him. She was not a bit troubled at being asked to dine with him, but there was just a suspicion of deference in her manner which made her all the more charming.

Then she swam took up her bonnet and continued to run between the shop and Mr. Parlington's room, till even Mark's delicate nature yearned in pity for her.

"Will you not come out with me?" he asked. She excused herself with a smile. The bonnets and her aunt were her plea, but Mark saw it in her face that a sense of propriety also deterred her. Yet this same sense of propriety did not prevent her sitting with him for hour after hour in the evening, while she worked by the light of one candle, and Mark smoked cigar after cigar, and studied her face. Mrs. Griffiths came periodically to peer at them, as she thought, unobserved, but Mark saw it and, but as there was no relaxation in his lesser making she attributed no protest.

Somehow he talk took a literary turn, Claudia's father, who was a Calvinistic preacher. The belief paper in his hand in the wind was one of his sermons. Claudia climbed the stairs to fetch a manuscript to show the visitor, but her father was satisfied to Aberenllyn. Mark read a page of it, found it very rough, was, in a garbled way, a satire, and again turned his attention to the girl's sunny face, which almost a marked sparkle in its dimples in the candle light.

"I wish, Mr. Parlington, and it is strange yet that I should say that, I cannot be with you altogether when I am with you. But when I leave you I feel as if there took the dull life of which I read in books and I wished I could be Mr. Parlington and you Mr. Parlington and live like and talk in Claudia and Mark. Mark, the average man, is apt to be rather selfish, said Mark, stopping to consider the hardship she would have upon the girl's ear.

But they seemed to have hardly any time for talk, and Claudia, and her eyes [illegible] whispered. "They may not be so bad as Uncle Owen thinks, and I suppose some people must exist, but, indeed, I am very glad I met you."

"Oh, pots and kettles as a sort of [illegible] eager, thought Mark with much [illegible] of disdain.

"Claudia! Claudia!" called the aunt and laying down her work, the girl [illegible] Mark was left to his reflections. He thought what a wonderful day it was for him. Mark was [illegible] Claudia. He thought of the [illegible] he was not to see her for a week. He thought of the [illegible] Claudia. He thought of the [illegible] Claudia.

The next morning she said [illegible] "I have a letter from my father this day. I am to go home to-morrow. The time has gone so much so."

"The day after tomorrow," echoed Mark. It was as if a veil had been suddenly drawn between him and the sunshine.

"Yes. I shall be very sad. I shall be back here in August, and I shall be very happy to see you again."

Mark put his hand on the girl's arm. It was much the same as if he had grasped a rose. "Claudia, I shall be back in August, and I shall be [illegible] you are the sweetest [illegible] I have ever met. Will you [illegible] me?"

"Mr. Parlington, I am very, very sorry, but I am engaged to be married."

Mark was [illegible] when Mark was [illegible] Claudia. "Mr. Parlington, she said, pointing to a little in the sky that [illegible] window, "it has been [illegible] I may take you [illegible] church to show you [illegible]."

"observed Mark.

"[illegible] monument [illegible] a little marble col- [illegible] many vir- [illegible] inscribing his age at [illegible]."

"[illegible] my answer, [illegible] leaning against the [illegible]."

"[illegible] I asked you to [illegible] Mr. Parlington. My grand- [illegible] me, and when [illegible] last illness he said I [illegible] serious in my life [illegible] hope. I have just [illegible] to you that [illegible] said you shall [illegible] the next May [illegible] I will then say 'Yes' or [illegible] I do not make you [illegible]."

"[illegible] sweetheart," re- [illegible] A coat is noth- [illegible] and then you [illegible] forever."

[illegible] Mark [illegible] the story of his [illegible] a week [illegible] people mean the [illegible] You ought to [illegible] of dissatis- [illegible] not was he in the [illegible] of events.

"[illegible] I do."

"[illegible] that you [illegible] claim Claudia [illegible]."

"Dear dear, [illegible] her to be sure."

"[illegible] sharp on a [illegible] I mean, of course, [illegible] the club."

"[illegible] bitterly [illegible] was he in the [illegible] his hands to his [illegible]."

"[illegible] exclaimed, "only think, [illegible] thinking an ag- [illegible] her grand- [illegible] a novel situation— [illegible] the long meeting little [illegible] situations! I'm [illegible] it would be [illegible] her mother, queen in [illegible] London Black and White.

[illegible] myself that I mean every word of [illegible] dear—only think of it!

[illegible] in answer to a querulous [illegible] the other side of the [illegible] Mark had shrewdly blocked. [illegible] Claudia re- [illegible] in a pretty straw [illegible]