JUDGE COWING FIRM.

Hasn't Changed His Views Upon Grand Jurors' Duties.

May Have Something to Say to Them in Open Court.

Col. Fellows Is Legal Adviser, but the Court Is Paramount.

The strenuous efforts of District Attorney Fellows to get the Grand Jury to ignore the charge given to them ten days ago by Judge Cowing, after they had been sworn most solemnly not to "leave any one unpresented through fear, favor, affection or reward, or hope thereof," but to "present all things truly as they come to their knowledge," have seemingly been successful.

Yesterday the District-Attorney, to clinch matters and to win over to his ideas those Grand Jurors who, having old-fashioned ideas as to the sanctity of an oath, wished to perform their sworn duty, went in great haste to Senator Lexow and persuaded him to help stave off the investigation of bribery charges against police officials.

To those Grand Jurors who may still be unconvinced that they should be false to their oaths simply to suit the ideas of Col. Fellows and Senator Lexow attention is drawn to section 259 of the Code of Criminal Procedure, which is as follows:

Grand Jurors must declare their knowledge as to a commission of a crime. If a member of the Grand Jury know, or have reason to believe, that a crime has been committed, which is triable in the county, he must declare the same to his fellow-jurors, who must thereupon investigate the same.

When Judge Cowing delivered his charge to the Grand Jury ten days ago he called their attention to the "Manual for Grand Jurors," with which they are supplied, and advised them to read it carefully, for a better understanding of their duties and position as trustees of the public's rights.

Judge Cowing said this morning:

"I hardly think that it would be dignified for me to speak to the Grand Jury through the newspapers. What I have to say to the Grand Jury is best said in open court. That is the manly way. But I will say to you that my views as to the duty of the Grand Jury have not changed in the least. My conscience fully approves of the course I took when I gave them the charge about the police cases, and I have not altered my opinion one iota."

"What do you think of Senator Lexow in going before the Grand Jury and trying to persuade it not to investigate the police charges?"

"I have no official knowledge of the matter. But I will say that the Grand Jury is bound to get instruction from me, not from outsiders.

"My position as legal adviser of the Grand Jury is paramount to any one's. That is the law. I assume that the Grand Jury will recognize that, and I assume that it will do its duty. It may be that the jurors will come to me for further instructions."

"District-Attorney Fellows has apparently been trying to persuade the Grand Jury to ignore your charge about the police investigation. Are not the Grand Jurors bound to get legal advice from him?"

"The District-Attorney is the legal adviser of the Grand Jury, but I, as the Judge of the Court of General Sessions, am above anyone in the capacity of an adviser for the Grand Jury. What I have said is simply the truth and the law. I could say much, but I will not be drawn into a controversy upon a subject which it is beneath my dignity to discuss in the newspapers. Whatever I say to the Grand Jury is best said in open court."

STOLE A WATCH AND CHAIN.

Baker Admitted Robbing His Former Roommate.

Joseph Reilly, a private coachman, of 140 West Fifty-third street, charged Ellsworth Baker, twenty-seven years old, of Sixth avenue, with theft in Yorkville Court to-day, and Baker, who was formerly Reilly's roommate, was held for trial. Baker is a hoster.

While he and his accuser were in Trumbull's stable, at 116 West Fifty-second street, about three weeks ago, Reilly took off his coat and vest while at work. He soon missed his vest, a gold watch and chain and $6 in cash. The police suspected Baker, who kept out of sight.

When Reilly met Baker on Fifty-second street last night he charged the latter with the theft and threatened to assault him. Baker then admitted that he was the thief, and said he had pawned the watch and chain for $32 in Brooklyn.

Robbed of Stored Goods.

Mrs. Kate Brabazan, of 168 Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn, told the police to-day that she had been robbed of clothing and silverware worth $500. She stored the goods at 98 Schermerhorn street, on July 18, and when she sent a truckman to get them, she discovered that several trunks had been broken open and rifled of their contents.

Join with the Crowd at Cowperthwait's new store, 104 West 14th st., and secure the bargains in Free Wool Rugs and Carpets.—[Adv.]

WITHIN CHINA'S WALL

Japanese Reported to Have Landed Near Shanhaikwan.

Chinese Fleet Repaired and Ready to Put to Sea.

Pekin Quiet as Yet—Russian Army Near the Corean Line.

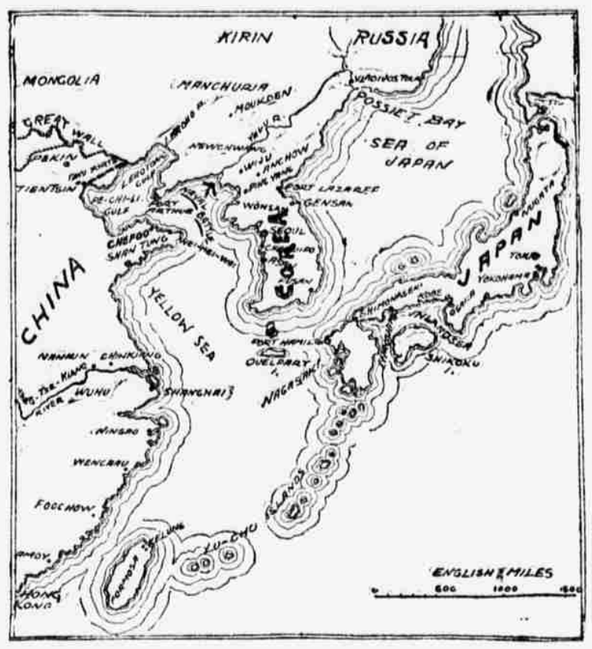
(By Associated Press.)

SHANGHAI, Oct. 10.—Various local rumors are in circulation here, the most prominent being that 40,000 Japanese have landed near Shanhaikwan. The telegraph wires have been cut, thus hindering communication.

A letter received here from Tien-Tsin says that during the progress of a large fire there on Friday last the Chinese Merchants' Godown Volunteers protected the settlement and are now patrolling the streets from sunset to sunrise.

It is reported that several Japanese warships have been sighted off Takuar.

A despatch received here from Tien-Tsin to-day reports that the British and Russian Ministers have arrived there, and that they will proceed at once to Pekin.



Various reports have been printed, yesterday and to-day, regarding the landing of Japanese troops on the Leaotong Gulf. The latest despatch says 40,000 of the Mikado's troops are reported as having landed near Shanhaikwan. If shown on the above map this place would be found just inside the eastern end of the Great Wall. As announced in yesterday's "Evening World," a second Japanese army, with 30,000 men, has crossed the Yalu River, and it is advancing against Moukden.

Russian Troops Near Corea.

A despatch from Berlin says that Russia has not yet joined the European entente for the protection of Europeans in China.

Under date of Oct. 10, however, the correspondent of The Times at Tien-Tsin cables that 5,000 Russian troops are posted on the Corean frontier facing the Japanese force at Hun Chun, nine miles north of the boundary.

A despatch to The Times says that the German Rear-Admiral, Hollmann, will start for China Oct. 20. The Irene, the new flagship of the German squadron in the far East will go into commission Nov. 1.

New Japanese War Loan.

YOKOHAMA, Oct. 10.—A majority of the Japanese Ministry has decided against issuing a foreign loan, but has decided upon a second war loan of $50,000,000, to be raised in Japan. This, with the proposed additional taxes, will bring the Government's funds up to about $130,000,000.

Chinese Fleet Again Ready.

It is announced here that the repairs to the Chinese fleet have been completed at Port Arthur, and that the fleet will proceed to sea to-day.

Pekin Quiet as Yet.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—The Standard publishes a telegram received from a high official authority in Pekin, which states that the populace there is quiet. There have been some cases of rudeness to foreigners. There are no signs of special animosity, but in the face of a possible invasion it is opportune to remove women and children from the city.

A despatch from Shanghai says that the statement is repeated there, on good authority, that a large force of Japanese has been landed near New-Chwang, at the head of the Gulf of Leao-Ton, and that the capture of that place within a few days is regarded as inevitable.

Li's Nephew Accused.

The Standard published a letter from Pekin stating that Li Hung Chang's nephew, Li Ching Chu Sheng, the Taotai, and Yuan, another official, are charged with selling 260,000 piculs of Chinese rice to Japan in the early part of the year. The rice was sent out of the country by means of duty free passes, which were obtained under the pretext that the rice was for the relief of famine sufferers in Corea. The letter adds that the public demands the execution of the officials as traitors.

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SIR JOHN ASTLEY DEAD.

Famous as a Sportsman and Patron of Sports.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, Oct. 10.—Sir John Astley, the well-known sportsman, is dead. He will be remembered in the United States as the donor of the famous Astley belt, which was so much coveted during the craze for long-distance pedestrian contests.

Sir John Dugdale Astley, third Baronet of that name, was born Feb. 19, 1828, and succeeded his father in the title in 1873. He was formerly a Lieutenant-Colonel of the Scots Guards and served in the Crimean campaign of 1854. Sir John Astley sat as member of Parliament for North Lincolnshire from 1874 to 1880, when he was defeated. In 1858 he married Eleanor Blanche Mary, only child of the late Thomas G. Corbett, esq. He leaves three sons and four daughters.

To Restrict Russian Sugar Output.

(By Associated Press.)

KIEFF, Russia, Oct. 10.—The leading sugar manufacturers, at a meeting just held, resolved upon and adopetde a scheme to restrict their production. A convention to this effect will be signed on Friday.

Hungary's Civil Marriage Bill.

(By Associated Press.)

BUDAPEST, Oct. 10.—The House of Magnates to-day passed the third read ing of the bill providing for civil marriages.

The French and Madagascar.

(By Associated Press.)

PARIS, Oct. 10.—Preparations for the expedition which is to be sent to the Island of Madagascar by the French Government are being pushed forward. The cruiser Arethuse is being armed at Brest in order to take part in the operations.

BURNED LETTER CLUE.

A Scrap of Paper Led to the Arrest of a Counterfeiter's Agent.

Farsolono's Wife and Two Supposed Accomplices Caught in Albany.

The Gang Produced Very Deceptive $2 Silver Certificates.

For several months the local Secret Service agents have been trying to locate the gang of counterfeiters, supposed to be Italians, which has been flooding the lower east side with counterfeit two-dollar silver certificates bearing the Hancock head. So much of this description of spurious currency was in circulation that many store-keepers refused to accept a two-dollar bill of any kind.

Finally the Secret Service officers got a clue, which led to the arrest of three members of the gang, who, though not the actual manufacturers, were the passers of the counterfeit money.

Last Saturday Mrs. Angelina Farsolono and Joseph Morro were arrested at the woman's rooms in Albany, and a large quantity of the counterfeit bills found in their possession. They were examined and held for trial. A half-burned letter discovered in the rooms gave another clue as to where the woman's husband, Domenico Farsolona, thirty years old, could be located in this city.

Farsolono was soon under surveillance. The officers found no less than thirty separate instances where he had passed one of the counterfeit $2 silver certificates. He was arrested on Grand street yesterday, but none of the spurious money was found on him.

This morning Farsolono was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields on charges of passing and having in his possession spurious money, the latter charge because of the money found in his home at Albany.

Giuseppe Falko identified Farsolono as the man who had paid him $64 in the counterfeit $2 silver certificates for a hand-organ.

Farsolono pleaded guilty. He added that he had found the money in a paper bag on the street.

Commissioner Shields held him in $5,000 bail for the Federal Grand Jury.

The Secret Service people say the counterfeit is a most dangerous one.

DOCTOR SHOT IN HIS OFFICE.

A Woman and a Suspicious Husband Figured in the Case.

(By Associated Press.)

GENEVA, Neb., Oct. 10.—Dr. G. W. Gorman was shot and dangerously wounded by Attorney W. T. Harris yesterday in the physician's office.

Harris had taken his wife there to question the doctor regarding rumors connecting him with Mrs. Harris. Both men had revolvers and exchanged shots, but Harris escaped injury.

Father Forgives Elopers.

(By Associated Press.)

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Oct. 10.—Edward Watkins, of Modesto, eloped with the pretty sixteen-year-old daughter of Judge Solomon, and the couple came here and were married just in time to elude her father. The latter charged Watkins with abduction and had the young man arrested in spite of the tears and entreaties of the bride. Watkins went to Murrayville, ten miles away, escorted by an officer to find a justice, but when he returned the sobs of the bride had done the work, the complaint was dismissed and the young couple were taken home.

Gamblers Fight a Fatal Duel.

(By Associated Press.)

LEAVENWORTH, Wash., Oct. 10.—"Leather Lip George" and another gambler named Hertie, fought a duel in Red Front saloon here. They quarrelled over a woman. Nine shots were fired and both men are fatally wounded. Both men were gun fighters with records.

A Spoiled Joke.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

"I'd hate to be as lazy as you are," said the scenic artist's friend.

"Lazy? Me?"

"Yes. Whenever you have any work to do you always make a scene."

"But sometimes I make a drop curtain," replied the painter, and the friend's little jest was spoiled.

Rain-Proof Mackintoshes

might sound strange to some people—but that's the kind we sell—not the kind that would serve equally well as a mosquito net.

Richards

58 West 23d St.

A COOK BOOK containing 400 receipts, called from thousands, prepared by practical housekeepers for every-day use in the home is just the kind of a cook book every housekeeper wants. Such is Cleveland's Cook Book, and it is not surprising that we have had to print four million copies to meet the demand. This

Cook Book

of 76 pages, covering the whole subject, from soup to dessert, will be

Mailed Free

to any one sending stamp and address to Dept. C., Cleveland Baking Powder Co., 81 Fulton St., New York.

Thousands of readers of THE EVENING WORLD use Cleveland's Baking Powder and have been using it for years. Try a can and you will appreciate its superior merit and understand why those who use it once insist on having it always.

TRADE MARK Estd 1807

COWPERTHWAIT'S "RELIABLE" CARPETS

"Look Before You Leap."

If interested in CARPETS or FURNITURE this fall, don't forget that all prices should be far below other seasons.

FREE LUMBER, FREE WOOL and, unfortunately, CHEAP LABOR have lowered the cost of these goods immensely.

Our new store is filled with the latest and most attractive designs, made entirely on the above basis.

We have no old stock to make up losses on, and so the buyer gets the full benefit.

CASH OR LONG CREDIT.

COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 104, 106 & 108 West 14th St., NEAR 6TH AVE.

BROOKLYN STORES: FLATBUSH AVE., NEAR FULTON ST.

SHIPPING DULL IN CANADA.

Many Steamers Will Be Out of Commission This Winter.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, Quebec, Oct. 10.—When the season of navigation on the St. Lawrence River closes, Portland and Halifax, the Winter ports of Canada, will not resume shipping business on the usual scale.

The Allan, Dominion and Beaver steamship lines intend laying up nearly all the steamers during the Winter. The two former will do away with the Bristol and Glasgow service to the ports named. The Beaver line will withdraw its steamers for the Winter, or until business improves. Nearly all outside lines will lay off their boats. Freights were never as low as at present.

Murder on a Texarkana Street.

(By Associated Press.)

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 10.—Dick Johnson, a gambler, shot and killed C. E. Dixon at Texarkana yesterday. The men quarrelled and after Dixon had threatened Johnson the latter lay in wait with a shotgun on the street and fired without warning. When his victim approached.

MEETS ALL REQUIREMENTS, THE "EARLY" RANGE.

$6.95; value $12.00.

SPECIAL SALE OF PARLOR STOVES AND KITCHEN UTENSILS at money-saving prices. Our stock of Furniture and Carpets consists of large variety of best goods always at the lowest prices.

J. EARLY, 473,475 & 477 8th Ave. 300 W. 34th St

No old stock in this store. Everything sold the season it's made.

The Real Llama Thibet Overcoats.

Some people—most people—judge the quality of a garment by the "feel" of the cloth; others by the appearance.

Some stores put such dazzling linings and trimmings in coats, that people forget to examine into the quality of the cloth.

Everybody ought to know about the many good qualities of Llama Thibet. We have used the cloth for three years. We put the best of silk, the best workmanship and the best trimmings in these overcoats —$10 or $14.

Look well on both sides of an overcoat before you buy.

Lined all through with silk, $14. Without silk lining, $10. Suits same price.

E. O. THOMPSON,

Tailor, Clothier and Importer,

245 Broadway,

Bet. Park Place and Murray St.

Brooklyn Amusements.

Bijou THEATRE

George Thatcher's ABOUT COTHAM. MATINEE TO-MORROW. RESERVED SEATS 25 and 50 CENTS.

STAR Walter Sanford, Lessee & Manager. Prices always 15, 25, 35 and 50c. 419 Good Reserved Seats at 25c. THE BROOKLYN HANDICAP

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. THE MEN OF '76. This Week. Matinees Wednesday & Saturday. By Henry Guy Carleton.

GAYETY. BROADWAY & THROOP AVE. HYDE & BEHMAN, Managers. Matinees Monday, Thursday and Saturday. Next Week—Dan McCarthy in The Pride of Mayo. THE METEORS IN A GOLDEN BOOT.

AMPHION. EDWIN KNOWLES, Proprietor. Every Evening. Matinees Wed. and Sat. THE BLACK CROOK.

COLUMBIA. Edwin Knowles & Co., Proprietors. Every Evening. Mats. Wednesday and Sat. THE AMAZONS. Daniel Frohman's Company.

HUBER AND GERHARDT'S CASINO. LIVING PICTURES. LINGER LONGER LUCY AND VARIETY.

EMPIRE Walter Sanford's Stock Company in THE SHAUGHRAUN

GRAND Opera House CHAS. T. ELLIS. TO-NIGHT. CASPER THE YODLER.

At School.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

Teacher—Now, remember, children, you should not say that two persons talked together for an hour. Just say they talked. The "together" is superfluous.

Tommy—But s'pose they both talk at once, like maw and Aunt Jennie does? Don't they talk together then?

Johnny Understood.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

Uncle George—Well, Johnny, I suppose you consider your papa a great man?

Johnny—It never occurred to me until I was given to understand I was just like him.

TWO THINGS

you'll always get when you buy CARPETS here—Best quality and lowest prices.

Best quality 5 frame ROYAL WILTON, worth $2.50, at $1.50
Best quality 5 frame BODY BRUSSELS, worth $1.25, at ..... 75c.
Best 3-shoot WORSTED WILTON VELVET, worth $1.35, at ..... 75c.
AXMINISTER VELVET, worth $1.75, at $1.10
BEST TAPESTRIES, worth 85c., at 60c

J. & J. DOBSON, 2 East 14th St., N. Y. Also 800 and 811 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Amusements.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE. MME. MELBA IN GRAND OPERATIC CONCERTS. TO-NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE, Oct. 12, under the direction of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau, with SCALCHI, PLANCON, MAGUIERE, S. M. FARIAN, and the METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE ORCHESTRA. Famous selections and scenes from the operas. Seats now on sale at the box office.

GARDEN THEATRE. Last Mats. Wed. & Sat. RICE'S 1492. KILANYI LIVING PICTURES. LAST 4 NIGHTS. 450th Broadway Nat Frl. Monday—Rice's Little Christopher Columbus.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Next Mon. Eve. MISS OLGA NETHERSOLE IN THE TRANSGRESSOR. Sale of seats begins To-day.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Even'gs AUS. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2. THE HERO ENGINEER JIM ROOT IN A RIDE FOR LIFE. NEXT WEEK—MR. JOSEPH MURPHY.

NIBLO'S. Walter Sanford, Lessee & Manager. Prices 15, 25, 35 and 50c. 507 Reserved Seats at 25c. SLAVES OF GOLD.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Broadway and 40th st. Evenings, 8.15. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2. MR. JOHN DREW. THE BACHELOR SHOP.

CASINO. Evenings, 8.15. Matinees Saturday. 7TH WEEK. DELLA FOX. THE LITTLE TROOPER. Oct. 18th, 50th time. Souvenirs.

HERALD SQ. THEATRE. B'way & 35th st. MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD. Mat. To-Day at 2. A HUSSAR AND THE MAN. To-Night 8.15—PRINCE KARL.

TONY PASTOR'S. GRAND SUCCESS. J. W. KELLY, BONNIE THORNTON, JOE CAWTHORNE, THE HIGHLEYS and TONY PASTOR'S BIG SHOW.

CASINO—"EXTRA!" TO-MORROW "REVEL." 1.30 P. M. SHARP (Anonymous Club.)

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. Daily, 2.30, 8.30. HAGENBECK'S TRAINED ANIMALS. 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. Children Half Price. Menagerie 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. Admission, 10c.

STANDARD THEATRE. J. M. HILL, Manager. THE NEW BOY. —with— JAMES T. POWERS.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. HENRY C. MINER, Proprietor. THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. TO-NIGHT AT 8. HOSS AND HOSS. Next Week—Dan McCarthy in The Pride of Mayo.

5TH AVE. THEATRE. Mat. to-day, 2 P. M. THE LILLIPUTIANS IN HUMPTY DUMPTY. Up to Date.

HOYT'S THEATRE. 5th ave. and 24th st. Frank McKee, Mgr. POSITIVE SUCCESS. "A MILK WHITE FLAG." Evenings at 8.30. Mat. Sat. at 2.15.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th ave. & 23d st. Ev'gs, 8.15. H. R. SOTHERN in A WAY TO WIN A WOMAN.

IRVING PLACE THEATRE. Eve. 8.15. Sat. Mat. To-night Mauerbrueterchen. Thurs. debut of Frl. Fraeulein Heimath. Friday, Der Andere.

NO MUSIC HALL VULGARITY OR COARSENESS. Good Honest Fun and Sweet Singing. ST. JAMES HALL. COMSTOCK'S MINSTRELS. B'way & 30th st.

A Success.

(From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.)

"Was your new banquet lamp a perfect success?"

Mrs. Newlife—Yes, indeed. It exploded and burned up a lot of my cheap wedding presents.

A Difference.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

Editor—Haven't I told you a dozen times that I am overstocked with poetry?

Poet—But this isn't poetry—it's magazine verse!

Special Notices.

BUSINESS MEN IN A HURRY, eat in restaurants and often food insufficiently cooked. Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia and sour stomach and immediately relieve headache.

SAVE MONEY By calling on us before you purchase elsewhere.

Jordan, Moriarty & Co., 155, 157 and 159 East 23d St., West of 3d Ave., N. Y.

Furniture, Carpetings, &c. FURNISHING FLATS A SPECIALTY.

Special attention given to all out of town orders.

Price List Mailed on Application.

ACCOMMODATION Given on very easy terms.

Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE. 42D ST. & 8TH AVE. Matinee Saturday. TO-NIGHT IN OLD KENTUCKY. THE COMPLETE AND ORIGINAL PRODUCTION.

14TH STREET THEATRE, near 6th ave. J. WESLEY ROSENQUEST.....Manager. Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. TO-NIGHT. THE SEASON'S BIG SUCCESS. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT MANAGEMENT of AUGUSTUS PITOU, in THE IRISH ARTIST. By AUGUSTUS PITOU and GEO. H. JESSOP. By far the best song in years—even better than "MAVOURNEEN."—Recorder, Oct. 2. DON'T MISS HEARING OLCOTT sing his new songs.

ABBEY'S THEATRE, B'way, cor. 38th st. Evenings, 8.15. Matinee Saturday, 2. Fifth Week. Crowded all the Time. FRANCIS WILSON and Company in "The True Comic Opera," THE DEVIL'S DEPUTY.

B. F. KEITH'S NEW UNION SQUARE. Original Continuous Performance Noon to 11 P. M. No Stop. JOHN RANSOME & RICHARDS, ATROY, FILSON AND ERROL, DRUMMOND, STALEY & BIRBECK, MAMIE CONWAY, 30 others. Great Show, 50, 25, 15c.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14th St. & Irving Pl. PRICES $1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c. BRONSON HOWARD'S SHENANDOAH. MATS. WED. and SAT. at 2. Eve. 8.15. EXTRA—GILMORE'S BAND Sunday Evening.

BIJOU THEATRE. B'WAY, NEAR 30TH ST. Mats. Wed. & Sat. FAREWELL. HALLEN & HART. Last Edition—LATER ON.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. ADM. 50c. 24 SERIES LIVING PICTURES. Mlle. Bertoldi, Mlle. Di Dio, Mlle. Fougere, Les Phantos, Marionettes, Annie Abbott, Tschernoff, Rayton, Next Week THE FINNEYS, champion swimmers of the world.

BROADWAY THEATRE. DR. SYNTAX. DE WOLF HOPPER. Incessant Laughter. Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.

STAR THEATRE. Eve. 8.15. Sat. Mat. 2. WM. H. CRANE and his admirable company presenting MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR. In preparation, "THE PACIFIC MAIL."

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL, 201 B'WAY, 27th ST. & B'WAY. Admission, 50c. Matinees, Mon., Thurs., Sat. 20 SERIES LIVING PICTURES.

PROCTOR'S 10 A. M. to 10.30 P. M. 25 & 50c. Continuous Vaudeville. All new Living Pictures 12, 2 & 10 P. M. Sun. Sacred Concerts, 12 to 10.30 P. M. Continuous.

HARLEM OPERA HOUSE. Ev'gs, 8.15. Sat. Mat. THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

COLUMBUS THEATRE. Evenings 8.15. Wed. and Sat. Mats. TONY PASTOR'S OWN CO.

THEISS'S 14TH ST. MUSIC HALL AND ALHAMBRA COURT. 134 and 136 East 14th st., near 3d Ave. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION plays every afternoon and evening.

DALY'S THEATRE. Every night at 8. A GAILY GIRL. Matinees Wed. & Sat. at 2. George Edwardes's Co. from Prince of Wales's Theatre.

You Want Work? **10c. for a 20-Word Situation Ad. in The World Will Surely Obtain It for You.** 20 Words, 10 Cents.

SHE SAVED HER NIECE.

And by So Doing the Duchess Won a Daughter-in-Law.

Miss Kittie Marjoram had been born pretty and rich, and with that strange insistence which characterizes some people, she had gone on growing prettier and richer ever since. When she attained her social majority—eighteen—and was presented by her aunt, the Duchess of Dulverton, Princes praised her beauty, and even wealthy men hankered after her dollars. Proposals for her hand were popularly supposed to average a score a week; but all suitors met with one reply from Miss Marjoram, a sweet but a decided "No!"

"I am sure I don't know what you are about," snapped the Duchess, on the evening of the day on which Kittie had for the third time refused the Earl of Barchester.

"I sometimes think I don't know myself," said lovely Kittie, nestling her fluffy golden hair amid a heap of downy cushions, and giving a tiny sigh.

"Perhaps you are waiting for a Prince of blood royal," pursued the Duchess, who was chaperoning the heiress for the season.

"No, I think not," answered the girl, with a fine smile. "I should hate to be a morganatic wife. It almost sounds as if it were not proper."

The Duchess looked annoyed.

"You should not say such things. It's bad form for a young girl in her first season to make remarks on marriage. Well-bred girls consider it the ultimatum of existence."

"Then I am?"— queried Kittie, rather pertly.

"Foolish, my dear, only foolish," responded the Duchess, graciously.

Her Grace was a woman of the world, and could read the heart of the unsophisticated heiress like an open book. She knew her to be an honorable girl, but she also knew her to be headstrong, willful, and not a little inclined to take the bit between her teeth. On one hand, she was not displeased with Kittie's attitude towards her many suitors, for she destined the girl and her fortune for her youngest son, Lord Ferdie Bellairs, a handsome scapegrace, who the Duchess always maintained, would be at once steadied down by marriage.

Until the beginning of July the Duchess, therefore, had viewed the girl's difficile ways with indulgence, but an incident, a living picture seen en passant at the state ball, rather opened her eyes to the dangers that beset her son's future chances of marriage, for the Duchess had seen Allan Tremayne, of the foreign office, kissing her niece's white wrist. It was scarcely the man's audacity that shocked Her Grace, even though he had drawn the soft wrinkled glove down from her rounded arm and was following with loving lips the tender tracery of the wee blue veins, but it was the expression on her niece's face that alarmed her.

The girl was pale beneath the shifting shadows of the balcony on which she stood, her full curved mouth was quivering with emotion. One glance was enough to tell the Duchess that the lovely heiress was deeply in love with Allan Tremayne, a man whose very friendship was dangerous for young girls, a man who boasted of his successes with half the fair women in Europe.

From that moment the Duchess of Dulverton scarcely let Kittie Marjoram out of her sight, and yet with all her care, she knew that the lovers met, and that the girl was daily growing more and more enamored of this man, who bore the most damaging reputation in London.

And now Kittie had given evidence of the strength of her feelings by definitely refusing Lord Barchester, the very match the Dutchess would wish her to have made—after one with her own son.

"Perhaps, my dear," she said presently, keeping one eye on the girl's tell-tale face and the other on the big feather fan she swayed slowly to and fro, "perhaps you don't really care about Lord Barchester?"

"I hate him—I told him so to-day."

"My dear," exclaimed the Duchess, with a mildness of manner and oiliness of tone that should have warned Kittie, "you must have some reason for so doing, for his connections and position are undoubted, and"——

"He's so ugly!" blurted Kittie, falling easily into the trap laid for her.

"I cannot believe that any low-class idea concerning a man's looks can possibly influence a girl like yourself. There must be some other reason."

Kittie blushed as scarlet as the gaudy poppies she wore in the bosom of her white gown, but answered nothing.

"Your Cousin Ferdinand loves you sincerely. Is it possible"——

But Miss Marjoram burst into a ripple of merry laughter. Ferdie was a dear boy and all that, but she couldn't possibly love him—and she refused Lord Barchester for no reason at all, which was a woman's reason—and there was the carriage, and auntie had better hasten, or they would miss Melba's wake song in the first act of "Romeo et Juliette."

For a brief space the Duchess's fears concerning Kittie's affections were lulled, but they roused again to instant suspicions when, at the begining of the balcony scene, Allan Tremayne, all uninvited, entered her box and coolly slipped into a chair at Kittie's side.

Every sight of love, every thrill of passion of the two stage lovers found an echo in Kittie Marjoram's heart, and the Duchess saw it, for she was an observant woman and knew well how to read fleeting blushes, downcast eyes and panting, snowy bosoms.

When the fond Veronese pair sang of a secret marriage the chaperon's sharp eyes saw Tremayne's knees press ever so lightly against Kittie's satin skirts, and his lips—handsome, clean-shaven lips—shape rather than utter a word or two in her ear.

Tremayne put the ladies into their brougham after the opera, and as he did so said an impressive "Good-by."

"Au revoir, I presume you mean, Mr. Tremayne," said the Duchess, her tones somewhat sharpened by the certainty that as she and her niece entered the park next morning Mr. Tremayne would spring from somewhere with an offer of chairs or the latest scrap of little-tattle.

"No, really, good-by. I'm off for six weeks' salmon fishing in Norway. Lord Tregarth has lent me his rivet, and the chance is too good to be missed."

"And you won't be at Goodwood or Cowes?" cried the Duchess, in accents of most uncomplimentary joy.

"Alas! no. So once more, good-by. Back Tippler for the Goodwood Stakes, Miss Marjoram, and you'll win a lot of gloves."

"Well, I hope that affair is done with," sighed the Duchess to herself, after Kittie had kissed her good night and gone to her own room. "It's a mercy that man has gone. He might easily have persuaded the silly child to any act of folly—even to marrying him. Perkins, Miss Marjoram has left her gloves and fan here. Take them to her."

The Duchess pushed Kittie's belongings aside, and as she did so felt the faint crackle of thin paper beneath the pressure of her hand.

"Never mind," she cried hastily. "Miss Kittie need not be disturbed to-night. You can go, Perkins."

Once alone the Duchess drew from the palm of the small scented glove a note written on foreign paper:

"My Own Darling: Thanks for your trusting faith in my love and your sweet promise to become my wife. You must leave the Goodwood course during the luncheon hour on Wednesday. Drive to the station at Chichester. I will meet you there with the license in my pocket. We'll be married at Dover, and then for a life-long honeymoon. You shall see how beautifully I shall catch Her Grace over the Norway lie. Yours adoring. ALLAN TREMAYNE."

"I wonder to how many women Allan Tremayne has signed himself an adorer," cried the Duchess to the silver-topped bottles on her dressing-table, "and how many women have been fools enough to believe him. But Kittie, poor little simpleton, shall be the last. Her heart is touched, I know, but she's a proud girl, and won't wear it on her sleeve for the rest of her sex to peck at. Anyway, it will be for her own good, even if the cure hurts. Now, what's my best plan of action?" She twisted the tiny note in her fingers for a moment. "Kittie mustn't know I've seen this; it will put her on her guard, and only result in another plan. I can't let her have this back, it's too valuable a weapon to part with. I wonder—I wonder if I've any paper nearly like this?"

With the activity of a young girl she ran to her escritoire and, searching through her blotter, found a half-sheet of thin foreign paper.

"The very thing," she cried, and sitting down, the Duchess of Dulverton proceeded to trace word for word of Allan Tremayne's note on the fresh scrap of paper. It took an hour to do, and the dawn was peeping round the blinds as she folded the forged letter into Kittie's glove and locked the original document in a private drawer.

On the following Monday the Duchess of Dulverton, with Miss Marjoram, Lord Ferdie and a party of friends, repaired to Down View, Goodwood. The weather was delightful, and the party in high spirits, except the Duchess herself, who complained of headache and depression. She went to the races on Tuesday, however, but on Wednesday, declared herself unfit to leave the house, and her guests drove to the course without her.

She watched Kittie from her window as she entered the carriage. The girl looked pale, but very lovely; dark rings of sleeplessness enhanced the beauty of her soft eyes, while the plaintive droop at the corners of her sweet mouth lent an added charm to her face.

She wore a white serge frock, just touched with her favorite poppy red at the throat and hem, a neat, close hat was fitted above her curls, and a large dark wrap cloak was handed into the carriage after her.

"Umph! quite equipped, I see," muttered the Duchess as she rang her bell for Perkins, demanded to be dressed at once, and ordered her single brougham to be round in an hour.

"Wants a quarter to 1, then she won't be here yet," said Allan Tremayne, as he sauntered into the Chichester Railway station. "By jove! Allan, you're a lucky dog to land such a prize, a real little beauty, and heavily gilt from top to toe. I love her, too, for her big eyes and for that rosebud mouth of her, which she has never yet let me touch. But I'll—the devil! the Duchess!"

"Good morning, Mr. Tremayne," cried the Duchess of Dulverton, cheerily, as she walked along the platform, "I expected to find you here. No, I won't shake hands, thanks."

She glanced at the station clock.

"On already. Dear me, how time flies, and we've only ten minutes for a chat."

"Ten minutes! I don't"——

"A quick train for London stops here in ten minutes," interposed the Duchess, with an air of imparting agreeable information, "and you are going to catch it."

"I beg your pardon, Duchess, but I think not. You are laboring under a mistake." Tremayne tried to keep his temper, but the knowledge that something had gone wrong with his plans made him brusque of speech.

The Duchess, too, altered her tone from simple urbanity to a colder key.

"Come into the waiting-room with me," she said. "Ah, you need not look so eagerly at the door. I know you are expecting Miss Marjoram every minute. I cannot prevent her from coming here, but I can stop you from speaking to her."

"Wild horses could not do that," blustered Tremayne.

"I daresay not," replied the Duchess, "but those three constables over there, who hold a warrant for your arrest, can."

"A warrant!" gasped Allan, turning pale. "What for?"

"For attempting to marry a ward in chancery without the consent of the court. Ah! You needn't deny. Your letter arranging this—little affair—is at this moment in the hands of the magistrate who granted the warrant. It will be forwarded to the proper authorities to-night in the event of your arrest. Now, Mr. Tremayne, your train is just due; hadn't you better get over to the opposite platform? One moment, though—your disappointment concerning my niece is, no doubt, great—and the trip to Norway is—expensive."

She drew from her pocket a roll of notes and thrust them into his hand.

"Your train," she said once more, smiling. "You'll have to run."

And he