# HIS LITTLE WRETCH.

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BY IRENE D. CRAIGEN.

THE sun shone fiercely down in the factory yard and upon Mr. William Cole, foreman, seated upon a pile of lumber and muttering imprecations as he dug his heel savagely in the hot sand.

"If I ever get back to civilization, confound it, I'll stay there!" he was declaring under his breath. "It's just as the poet fellow says, 'Better fifty years of What's-his-name than a cycle of Carthage.'"

"Who's you talkin' to, Mister?" piped a small voice.

Mr. Billy started and looked up, to find himself confronted by an atom. It was a feminine atom, dressed in a torn pink frock, with a shock of mud-colored hair and the bluest eyes that ever looked out of a dirty face. The atom dragged after it a wagon made of pasteboard, mounted on empty spools, in which reclined with what grace it might a doll formed from a stick of kindling wood wrapped in a bit of calico.

"Halloa! you little wretch—where'd you spring from?" asked Mr. Billy.

"Over there," responded the atom, nodding vaguely in the direction of a line of hovels, half a mile away. "I play here 'cos we ain't got no yard and it's hot in the road. That's my house you's settin' on now."

"Oh! it is, is it?" responded Mr. Billy, gravely. "Well, now, see here, I'm not going to have you coming here, where cars are backing in all the time. You'll be killed if you do. Not that you wouldn't be better off in Heaven; but I don't care to have your death on my soul and mind. Now, here's a small fraction of United States currency. Take it and trot along home, and remember that if you spend it judiciously you may some day be as rich as Rockefeller. Don't lose sight of the fact that I'm vested in the panoply of power here. So git!"

The child held out her hand for the penny and eyed Mr. Billy wistfully. "I don't wanter go home," she said; "she whips me."

"Does, hey?" said the big man with amiable sternness. "Well, perhaps you need it. Tell you what I'll do, though. If you'll promise solemniy, honest Injun, to stay away from the tracks, you may bring your doll duds over here. Promise?"

The child nodded.

"All right; fire away, then. If your face were cleaner I would give you a chaste kiss on the cheek just for luck; but, under the circumstances, I think I will forbear."

Then Mr. Billy went whistling away to his work, and the atom made a palace of the lumber pile and seated Rosabella in state in the drawing-room, while she prepared an imaginary dinner in an imaginary kitchen under some projecting boards. The next day when the youngster appeared Mr. Billy greeted her cheerfully with:

"Well, you little wretch, how are you?"

"I'se well," responded the infant. And as he drew nearer the foreman discovered from the smeary condition of her countenance that some effort had been made to render it clean.

"Been washing your face, I see," he commented.

"Is yer goin' to kiss me now?" the child demanded.

"Think I shall. Here's a corner that's comparatively spotless, and upon it I press my lips thus—partly as a reward of merit for your praiseworthy efforts and partly because you have the biggest violet eyes in twenty States."

The atom smiled graciously at the compliment, and as often as she saw Mr. Billy in the days that followed she'd wave a stately hand at him and he would respond with a "How's my little wretch?" in a big voice that rang through the yards.

One day Mr. Billy was at home with an attack of what he called, for want of a better name, "the durndest fever a fellow ever had," when his small protege came to harm. She had a skipping rope in her hand and was wandering near the forbidden tracks when a freight car of lumber backed into the yard. The end of the rope was caught by the wheels, and as the little one tugged to repossess herself of it her foot slipped under the car and was cruelly mangled. She whimpered for a moment, but the little wretch had been brought up in a stern school, where sympathy was unknown, and directly she lay quiet until one of the men passed near where she was. Then she lifted her voice in a piteous cry.

"Here's the little wretch," she said. "I'se awfully hurted. Please come and get me."

They carried her to the hospital and summoned her mother, and after the surgeons hd removed the crushed member and made the patient as comfortable as possible she began to get feverish.

"Where is the big man?" she asked, plaintively. "Why doesn't he come to see his little wretch?"

"I'm here, Martha," said her mother, her surly face for once softening. "Won't I do?"

"No," said the atom, her head tossing on the pillow. "I want my big man! He loves me. He kissed me once, and he gave me this yesterday. I'm his little wretch. Oh! why doesn't he come to me?"

"This" was a penny, the last of a series of such gifts, which had been tightly clasped in the small hand every minute, except when the surgeons were operating.

"Who is this man?" asked the sweet-faced nurse. "If we could find him, her last moments would be easier. Nothing can save her life, but she would be happy if he were by when she passes out."

"I don't know no man!" said the woman, roughly. "She's out of her mind."

"Johnny knows my man," went on the little voice; "he'll go for him. Tell him his little wretch is hurted, and he'll come."

But before Johnny could be found the shadows had lengthened in the ward, and the murmur had grown so weak that the "Oh! why doesn't the big man come to see his little wretch?" could hardly be distinguished. Then, as the sun went down, all was quiet again in the dormitory, and the nurse drew the sheet up over the still, white beautiful face of the atom.

When Mr. Billy heard about it the next day his face paled and his language was something fearful. "I'd have given my life and all the money I possess to have been with the kid!" he said brokenly. And then he went over to the hovel and laid a rosebud in the hand that still held the penny.

THE WARNING

YOU'LL BE KILLED IF YOU DO."

# HUMAN TRUNK IN A BARREL.

## Headless Body Is Found Hidden on One of Chicago's Prairies.

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—The body of a man about thirty years of age, whose head had been almost cut off, was discovered in a flour barrel on a strip of prairie near Rice street and Western avenue, early to-day.

The victim's feet were securely bound together and the body doubled in a sack, from which it was apparent that his slayer or slayers had experienced difficulty in forcing the body into the barrel. Beside the wound in the neck the face had been gashed and disfigured.

Two laborers discovered the body. They immediately notified the police, who, after investigation, advanced the theory that the man had been murdered last night.

In one of the pockets of the clothing was found a silver dollar. Chief of Police O'Neill says he believes robbery was not the motive for the crime, but that the man had been the victim of some vendetta.

## FOG CLINGS TO LONDON.

### Lamps Not Necessary To-Day, but Traffic Much Impeded.

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Although the streets of London were traversible to-day without the aid of lamps, the coasts are still fog-bound, and railroad and other traffic is much impeded. The cross-channel steamers have the utmost difficulty in making their ports, in spite of the fact that the fog guns are being continually fired.

There have been railroad collisions at various points and minor wrecks have been reported along the coasts. The hospitals of the metropolis report that there were about a hundred cases of accidents treated during the night. The mercury hovers about freezing point.

# WIDOW TO ACCUSE NURSE TOPPAN.

## Mrs. Beulah Jacobs the State's Chief Witness Against the Suspected Poisoner.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Nov. 5.—Mrs. Beulah Jacobs, of No. 59 Gilman street, Somerville, is the name of the witness by whom the State expects to prove that Jane Toppan administered poison to Mrs. Mary E. Gibbs at Cataumet, causing the latter's death. Mrs. Jacobs gives a clear idea of the manner in which it is believed arsenic was given to Mrs. Gibbs. The latter took medicine from Miss Toppan in the presence of Mrs. Jacobs.

When Alden P. Davis died, Capt. Irving Gibbs, husband of the woman whose murder is charged to Miss Toppan, was reluctant to leave home on his ship because his wife was suffering much following the deaths of her father, mother and sister.

A satisfactory arrangement made with Miss Toppan, however, to care for Mrs. Gibbs during his absence determined him and he went away on a voyage.

Mrs. Jacobs is a young widow, bright and attractive. Concerning the death of Mrs. Gibbs to-day she said:

"The night before Mrs. Gibbs died she became seriously ill, but Miss Toppan assured us it was only a temporary matter. The nurse gave Mrs. Gibbs medicine and permitted her to lie all night on a lounge with her house clothes on. In the morning she had completely collapsed.

"Dr. Latter was called, and he ordered the sick woman to bed. She died that afternoon, never having regained consciousness.

"Little Ella Snyder was of the bunch, and we remember how proudly she confided to us that she had a speaking part and expected to get ahead. Last night she appeared on Broadway in a part originated by her in America, and all we can say is that she made good.

So did Viola Gillette, Phoebe Coyne, as the Witch; John Page and John Hyams, to say nothing of about a hundred pretty girls more or less known to fame. We must not forget the dainty Hengler sisters, whose dancing specialty was one of the features of a truly remarkable theatrical performance.

Of the handling of the immense company by Ben Teal, and of the scenic accessories, too much cannot be said. The finale of the second act is magnificent. Never have we seen a similar effect so rapturously applauded, perhaps for the reason that there never has been anything like it here. Of the Crystal Palace scene, of which so much has been written, it is sufficient to say that it is all that it promised to be.

But, after all, if you ask us what it is we must repeat the remark of the young person—until we have seen it a few more times, at any rate. One brain cannot encompass it all at one application.

### MISS DE WOLFE AS A STAR.

It may not be fair, but even at the risk of making trouble it must be said that Miss Elsie De Wolfe is a woman of unusual courage. Not every star on the stage would risk what she did last night when she and her company presented Clyde Fitch's new play, "The Way of the World," at the Victoria Theatre.

Truly, comparisons are odious, but likewise are they inevitable, and the appearance of Mrs. Clara Bloodgood in Miss De Wolfe's company led to the inevitable. Miss De Wolfe was the star, but her prestige as premiere came perilously near to an eclipse by reason of Mrs. Bloodgood's performance.

Miss De Wolfe, being a person of sense and appreciation, must have realized in a measure that this would be the case, and she deserves to be commended for thus strengthening her company at the serious risk of impairment to her own personal honors.

A new play by Fitch, with two women of such prominence in the theatrical and social worlds as Miss De Wolfe and Mrs. Bloodgood, could not fail to attract a splendid first-night audience. Mr. Hammerstein's theatre, made over anew almost and transformed in appearance from somewhat of a concert hall to a high-class house, was filled with all the regular first-nighters and scores of New York fashionables.

Of course, the verdict as to the play and the performance was one of uproarious approval. The curtain calls were so numerous that all track of them was lost and at the final curtain Mr. Fitch was called for until he came and made a speech.

It did not sound like the bright lines of his play, but he evidently meant well and he beamed most profusely.

The play is quite up to the Fitch standard. It deals with politics and is therefore particularly timely. Politics and the influence which active participation in it by men has on their family lines was the theme.

The hero, Mr. Croyden, is one of the "better element" who believes it to be the duty of every man to take an active interest in politics. He goes into it pell mell, is nominated for Governor and naturally leaves his wife more or less alone while he is playing the game.

For lack of something to do, being childless, she becomes interested in Mr. Nevill, a Tammany man, and quite naturally the villain Nevill is anxious to wreck Croyden's political fortunes as well as his home.

He buzzes around and gets scandals printed in the papers with a view to hurting Croyden's canvass and at the same time turning Mrs. Croyden against her husband. She finally suspects him, and he, already jealous a little, is driven almost mad by the publication of a story that gossip has made Nevil, the father of the child which has come after eleven years of married life.

He gets drunk the day before his election and creates a scene at the christening of his child in a way most unlike the "better element" politicians, but when he sobers up he forgives his wife and finds himself elected Governor, while his villainous rival discomfited and wrecked financially through betting against him.

Worked into this main story is a subsidiary one of a woman, Miss Lake, whose husband had gone into politics years before and had been divorced by her in consequence. She is Mrs. Croyden's best friend, and through the latter is united and remarried to her husband, who is Croyden's best friend.

Miss De Wolfe, as Mrs. Croyden, played the lighter scenes with delicacy and animation, but in the stronger passages she was manifestly beyond her depth. The spontaneity, vivacity and naturalness of Mrs. Bloodgood as Miss Lake were simply charming. She had the entire sympathy of the audience. They refused to take her seriously, however, and she wisely refrained from any heroics, putting just a touch of comedy through everything, so that it was delicious.

Frank Mills, as Croyden, while a trifle laborious and heavy in the earlier acts, was exceptionally strong in the christening scene, and really acquitted himself well. Vincent Serrano was a little too devilish even for a Tammany villain. He had an ill-mannered habit of whistling in drawing-rooms. Still, he is a good whistler.

"The Way of the World" is sure of a successful engagement. It is cleverly written and full of bright lines, and the company, as a whole, is most capable.

### GREETING TO ANNIE RUSSELL.

Perhaps it was managerial audacity or assurance that dictated the reappearance of Miss Annie Russell before a New York audience at the Lyceum last evening in a play that had almost exhausted a previous season. Miss Russell was greeted with an enthusiastic audience that taxed the capacity of the theatre, and the enjoyment of "A Royal Family" was one to be remembered.

The one regret was Mrs. Gilbert's inability to fill the role of the Dowager Queen. She is still incapacitated by the throat affection contracted during the company's road tour, and it may be some days before she will be able to resume her place in the cast. Meantime the veteran Mrs. W. G. Jones fills her place most acceptably.

Mr. Lawrence D'Orsay as the King, Mr. W. H. Thompson as the Cardinal and Mr. Orrin Johnson as the royal lover have been retained in the cast and share with Miss Russell the plaudits for their finished interpretations of their respective roles.

Miss Russell's presentation of "A Royal Family" will continue to run only a few weeks, when she will present a new Clyde Fitch drama.

### "BLUE JEANS" AT PROCTOR'S.

At Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre last night his stock company gave an excellent performance of Joseph Arthur's great dramatic success, "Blue Jeans."

It was put on by Frederic Bond with all the detail and strong action of the original show and was warmly received by a house-full audience.

scene was particularly thrilling and the stage settings were magnificent and effective.

The vaudeville portion of the programme was led by Billy Clifford, who since his separation from Maude Huth pathetically bills himself "Billy (single) Clifford."

### IRVING AS SHYLOCK.

Sir Henry Irving and Miss Terry gave their usual artistic rendition of "The Merchant of Venice" at the Knickerbocker Theatre last night.

John Drew in "The Second in Command" continues to draw big crowds to the Empire.

William Faversham in "A Roya Rival" is still a favorite with the public at the Criterion Theatre.

The usual packed house greeted Mr. Frohman's company last night in "Eben Holden" at the Savoy.

There is no sign of waning in Charles Hawtrey's popularity at the Garrick in "A Message from Mars."

"The Liberty Belles" smash records week by week at the Madison Square Theatre.

E. H. Sothern's new play, "If I Were King," is in for a long run at the Garden Theatre.

The Donnelly Stock Company gave a good revival of Hoyt's "A Tin Soldier" at the Murray Hill last night.

### BIG BURLESQUE THURSDAY.

The new burlesque of "A Message from Mars" will be added to Weber & Fields's bill next Thursday.

The Dewey Burlesquers began a week's engagement at the Dewey last night to a good house.

The brothers Byrne in "Eight Bells" pleased a large audience last night at the Grand Opera-House.

The public continues to enjoy Jimmy Powers's fun in "The Messenger Boy" at Daly's.

Hurtig & Seamon's own big company provides amusement this week at that popular music hall.

"The White Squadron" is the bill this week at the American Theatre.

"The Heart of Maryland," rendered by a capable company, is at the Metropolis Theatre.

Dan Daly's "New Yorkers" runs prosperously at the Herald Square Theatre.

Only two weeks more in which to see James K. Hackett in "Don Caesar's Return" at Wallack's.

Cinquevalli and the Lilliputians are at the head of twenty good acts at Keith's.

The cinematograph is a popular feature at the Eden Musee nowadays.

"The Rogers Brothers in Washington" took Harlemites by storm last night at the Harlem Opera-House.

"In the Land of the Free" and "Das Uberbreit'l" suffice to please the patrons of Manager Phillips's Germania Theatre.

The Hanlons in pantomine and good vaudeville are popular at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre.

"What Happened to Jones" excites unbounded mirth at Proctor's Fifty-eighth street house this week.

"Nancy & Co." and continuous vaudeville make the time pass pleasantly at Proctor's Harlem Theatre.

Leah, the giantess, and the bearded and the fat ladies are objects of interest at Huber's Museum.

"New England Folks," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, has hit the public fancy.

There is no end in sight to David Warfield's run in "The Auctioneer" at the Bijou.

Tony Pastor's bill includes Williams and Tucker and the vitagraph as especially good features.

### AUTOMOBILE SHOW.

The automobile show has begun auspiciously at the Madison Square Garden.

Mrs. Fiske, in "Miranda of the Balcony," is still the attraction at the Manhattan.

This is the last week of "The Bonnie Brier Bush" at the Theatre Republic. Next week Grace George.

A big advance sale marked the beginning of the fourth week of Anna Held's "Little Duchess" at the Casino.

"Florodora" fills the big New York Theatre every day and is as thoroughly enjoyed as ever.

The last two weeks of "Arizona" at the Academy of Music are announced.

"Sunset Mines" drew a big audience to the Third Avenue Theatre last night.

At all of the principal theatres special Election Day matinees will be given to-day and at night the election returns will be read from the various stages.

### THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

"Florodora" began a return engagement before a big audience at the Montauk Theatre in Brooklyn last night. Isadore Rush, Guelma Baker, Bertha Waisinger and the other members of the cast won many plaudits.

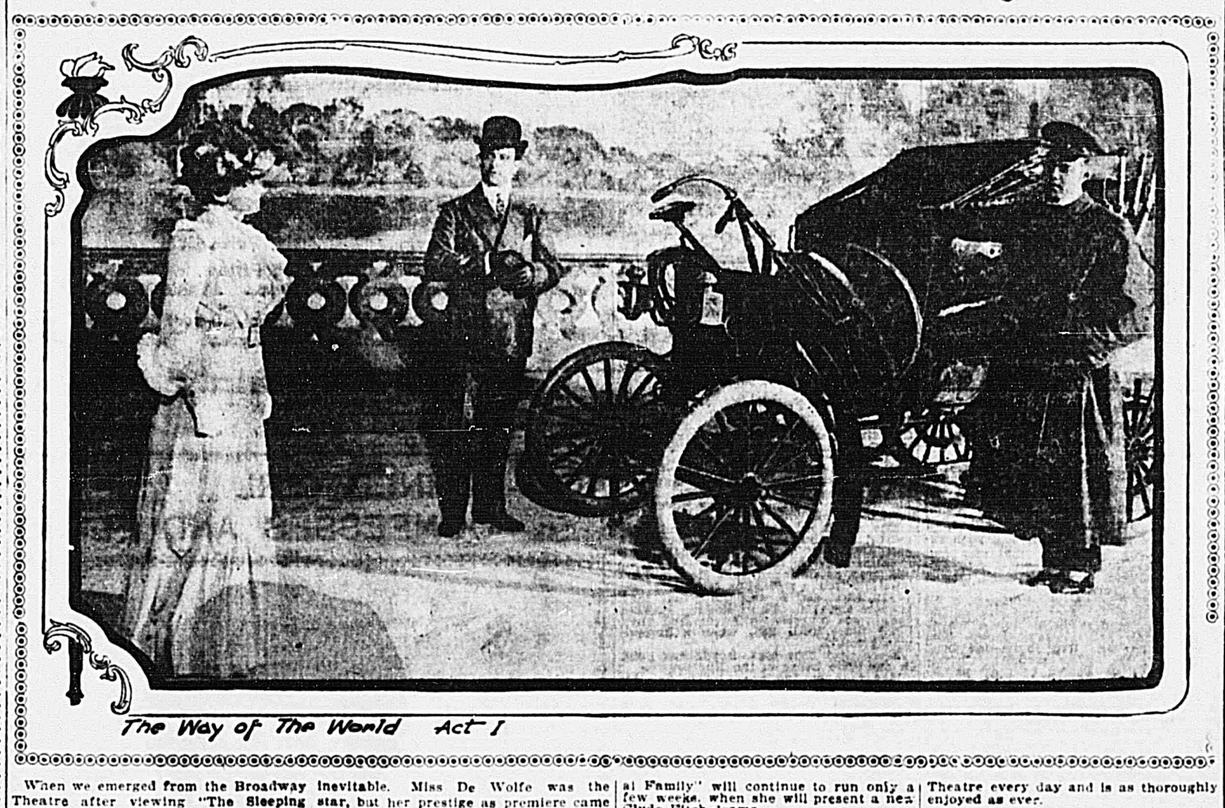
"The Lights o' London," the big English melodrama which delighted the lovers of sensational plays several seasons ago, was revived last night at the Columbia Theatre. Excellent work was done by Richard Buhler and Miss Valerie Bergere in the leading characters.

"Pleasure Island," Robert Louis Stevenson's story in a dramatized form, was given at the Bijou.

"A Hot Old Time" amused those who patronized the Grand Opera-House last night. John and Emma Ray and several others gave specialties.

# "THE WAY OF THE WORLD" AND "SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE BEAST."

## Two Clever New Performances Were Put On Last Night—Bulger, Ross and Ella Snyder Made Hits—Elsie De Wolfe's Laurels Threatened by Clara Bloodgood.



The Way of The World Act I

# TWELVE VICTIMS OF TETANUS NOW.

## ANOTHER ST. LOUIS PATIENT SUCCUMBS TO ANTI-TOXIN.

### Three Deaths in One Family and a Fourth Is Expected.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 5.—The twelfth death from tetanus, resulting from the treatment of diphtheretic patients with anti-toxin supplied by the city, occurred to-day when Mamie Keelan succumbed. Her brother is not expected to recover.

Her death makes three victims in the Keenan family.

# STARVED TO DEATH IN A GREAT CITY.

## ALMSOT A SKELETON, MAN SUDDENLY DROPS DEAD.

### There Was Nothing About the Corpse to Show the Stranger's Identity.

A man about forty-five years of age, emaciated almost to a skeleton, dropped dead on the "L" stairs at the Bowery and Canal street soon after noon to-day. He was passing by on the sidewalk, became too weak to walk, sat down on the steps to rest and expired at once.

There was nothing whatever in the pockets of the clothing. It was apparent that the man had died from starvation. The body was taken to the Morgue.

## "ROBIN HOOD'S" SEQUEL.

### Smith and De Koven's New Opera Produced.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5.—"Maid Marian," a sequel to "Robin Hood," the new comic opera by Harry B. Smith and Reginald De Koven, had its first production at the Chestnut Street Opera House last night. It was a success and the Bostonians may be congratulated on their possession of a worthy successor to the opera in which they have won their greatest fame.

The book is bright. It takes up the story where the previous opera ends. Robin Hood departs for the Crusades on the eve of his marriage to Maid Marian and the Sheriff of Nottingham enters into a new rascally scheme. All ends well, of course.

The score is strongest in its concerted numbers. The style is of the English ballad order. Hits were made by Belle Harper, Grace Van Studdiford, MacDonald, Barnabee and Frothingham.

### A Striking Romance.

Would the man who adores you follow you half way across the world, and then risk his life for you without hope of reward? Ask him when he calls this evening. If he seems puzzled as to the reason for your question, tell him the hero of "Graustark" did just that. Then read "Graustark" itself. It begins in next Thursday's Evening World.

## YAWNING CHASMS IN NEW YORK STREETS.

The tunneling going on all over the city, where huge openings are made even in the populous thoroughfares, is a menace to the public health. These conditions are productive to malaria, and the disease is very prevalent. To guard against it take Dr. Decker's Shake No More two or three times a day. It quickly kills the germs and prevents the disease from spreading.

Piles Secure, fistula; permanent cure; no operation; pay when cured; booklet. Dr. Chapman, 107 E. 23d.

Graphic Cameras ARE ELECTED, by a large majority, to fill the highest photographic office in the world, on account of their sterling qualities and rigid construction. Examine a GRAPHIC before purchasing. Send for catalogue. FOLMER & SCHWING, 404 Broadway, N. Y.

Amusements.

Huber's Museum. Congress Fat Ladies in Original Dance on Cakewalk. LEAH, THE GIANTESS, 7 FT. 6 IN. MME. MEYERS, BEARDED LADY. JOHNSON & DAYNE, FEMALE LADY CYCLISTS. ALLAN & PUNCH AND LADY; 40 OTHER NOVELTIES. THEATRE—Ada Jones, Illustrated Songs; Riding Sisters, Gorman & West, Jones & Nelson, Edison Pictures; 20 others. TWO BIG COMPANIES.

Proctor's 23d St. Big Comedy & Vaudeville. 15, 25, 50c. NO HIGHER. Laughter the Main Feature. CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE. The Hanlons, Florens Troupe, 25 others.

5th Av. 58th St. 125th St. "BLUE JEANS" GRAND SCENIC REVIVAL. "What Happened to Jones." Gr't Comedy, Grand V'deville always. "Nancy & Co." One Daily Comedy Splendid Comp'ny. Great Vaudeville between acts. ELECTION DAY CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE. RETURNS READ FROM STAGE.

14th St. THEATRE, nr. 6th ave. Nghts & Sat. Mat. Res. Orch. Circle and Bal., 50c. WED. MAT., 25c. & 50c. No Higher. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY. Balcony and entire Orchestra Circle, 50c. ELECTION RETURNS READ FROM STAGE. Eugene Presbrey's enormously successful play. NEW ENGLAND FOLKS. JOLLITY AND HEART INTEREST COMBINED. "This is the thing we want!"—World.

BROADWAY 41st St. and B'way. Evgs. 8. Wed. & Sat. Mats. 2. Extra Mat. To-Day. Seats a Week Ahead. Tremendous Success of Klaw & Erlanger's Production of the Drury Lane Fairy Extravaganza. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

Extra Mat. To-Day. GRAND BROS. BYRNE NEW 8 BELLS. Direct Wire Election Returns READ FROM STAGE AT NIGHT.

BIJOU Bway & 30th. DAVID BELASCO PRESENTS WARFIELD in THE AUCTIONEER. Matinee omitted this week only. SPECIAL MATINEE TO-DAY. FULL ELECTION RETURNS TO-NIGHT.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. 24th. 10 A. M. TO 11 P. M. CLOSES SAT., NOV. 9. AUTOMOBILE SHOW. CONCERTS AFTERNOON AND EVENING. Election Returns Will Be Read To-Night.

PASTOR'S 20c. & 30c. CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE, ALL DAY LONG. WILLIAMS & TUCKER, RYAN & RICHFIELD, POST & CLINTON, THE VITAGRAPH.

HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA Eve. 8.15. Xtra Mat. To-Day. Res. Mat. Sat. LAST NIGHT'S GREAT SUCCESS (See To-Day's Papers.) George W. Lederer Presents Clyde Fitch's THE WAY OF THE WORLD with Elsie De Wolfe and Her Company.

NEW YORK. B'way, 45th St. Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. FLORODORA. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY.

CASINO B'way & 39 st. Ev. 8.15. Mat. Sat. only. ANNA HELD. THE LITTLE DUCHESS. EXTRA MATINEE TO DAY.

MOTT'S Hill Thea. Lex. av. & 124 st. Ev'g prices, 25c., 35c., 50c. 4th Year H. V. Donnelly Stock Co. Hoyt's "A Tin Soldier." To-nt Elect'n returns from stage. MATINEE 25c. EVERYBODY.

Manhattan Theatre B'way & 33d St. MRS FISKE. Miranda of the Balcony. Ev. 8.20. Mat. Sat. 2.15.

WEBER & FIELDS' MUSIC HALL B'way & 30th. At 8.10. Mats. Tues. & Sat. HOITY-TOITY & Burl. DIPLOMACY. Thurs., Nov. 7, Burlesque of "A Message from Mars."

THEATRE REPUBLIC. 424 St., just west of B'way. Evgs. 8.15. Mat. Sat. LAST WEEK. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY. J. H. Stoddart in the Bonnie Brier Bush. Nov. 12, Grace George in "Under Southern Skies."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14th st. & Irving pl. LAST TWO WEEKS. ARIZONA. TO-DAY. MATINEE Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2. Ev. 8.15.

THE DEWEY East 14th St. "La Belle Zouaves." "Expansion." MAT. TO-DAY. Dewey Burlesquers.

DALY'S 3D MONTH. At 8.10. B'way & 30th st. Mat. To-day, Wed. & Sat. at 2. THE MESSENGER BOY, with JAMES T. POWERS.

WALLACK'S Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. Last 2 Weeks. HACKETT Don Caesar's Return. Special Matinee To-day.

ATLANTIC GARDEN. Bowery, near Canal Street. Japanese Troupe, The Dalils, The Jacksons, Clayton and De Shon, Howard, Eckert's Orchestra.

AMERICAN 42D ST. AND 8TH AVE. Evgs. 8.15. 25c., 35c., 50c. MATINEE DAILY (Except Mon.) 25c. THE WHITE SQUADRON. (Next wk, A Lady of Quality.)

HERALD SQUARE THEATRE. MR. Mts. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. DAN Geo. W. Lederer Co., The New Yorkers. Xtra Mat. To-Day, Election Day. DALY

METROPOLIS 142D ST. AND 3D AVE. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. "THE HEART OF MARYLAND."

KEITH'S B'way and 14th. CINQUEVALLI. LILLIPUTIANS. 20 OTHER GREAT ACTS.

HARLEM OPERA HOUSE Evgs. 8.15. Mats. To-day & Sat., 2.15. The Rogers Bros. in Washington

EDEN MUSEE WORLD IN WAX! New Orchestra. CINEMATOGRAPHE. MAJILTON. Afternoon, 3; Evening, 9.

3RD AVE. Mat. To-day. SUNSET MINES.

Brooklyn Amusements.

COLUMBIA MAT. DAILY EXCEPT MON. 25c. EVENINGS 25c., 50c. & 50c. NEXT WEEK WHITE SQUADRON. LIGHTS O' LONDON.

MONTAUK MATS. TUES., WED. & SAT. FLORODORA SAME GREAT CAST.

LYCEUM THEATRE, 4th ave. & 30th st. TO-NIGHT at 8.20. MATS. TO-DAY & SAT. ANNIE RUSSELL | A ROYAL FAMILY. THURSDAY MATINEES BEGIN NEXT WEEK.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Broadway & 40th. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.15. Evenings, 8.30. Mats. To-morrow & Saturday. JOHN DREW | SECOND IN COMMAND.

CHARLES FROHMAN'S CRITERION THEATRE. B'way & 44th. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.15. Evenings, 8.30. Mats. To-morrow & Saturday. WM. FAVERSHAM | A ROYAL FAMILY.

NEW SAVOY Theatre, 34th St. & B'way. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.15. Gosh! timighty big success."—Evg. World. Evenings, 8.20. Mat. Sat'day, 2.15. EBEN HOLDEN.

GARRICK THEATRE, 35 st. & Broadway. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.15. CHARLES HAWTREY | A Message from Mars. Evgs. 8.30. Mat. Sat.

Madison Square Theatre, 24th, nr. B'way. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.15. Evgs. 8.30. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. KLAW & ERLANGER'S TROUBADOURS. | The Liberty Belles.

GARDEN THEATRE, 27th and Madison. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY, 2.15. To-night, 8.15. Mat. Saturday. MR. E. H. SOTHERN | If I Were King. If I Were King.

KNICKERBOCKER Theatre, B'way & 38th. LAST WEEK OF Henry Irving—Miss Ellen Terry. To-night at 8.15, Nance Oldfield, The Bells; Wed. Eve., Sat. Mat., Merchant of Venice; Thurs. Eve. (last time), Louis XI; Fri. Eve., King Charles I; Sat. night (farewell), Waterloo, The Bells (only time). Next Monday, Maude Adams. Seats Thursday.