My Lady's Diamond

by Adeline Sergeant

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"Oh, I know—I know!" said Lady Rockingham, bursting into very genuine tears; "and I can never forgive myself. But, whether you forgive me or not, I felt that I must come to you and tell you how much I regret the past, Joan, and how I should like, if possible, to see you happy in the future."

Then Joan colored, and looked down, for she began to understand why Lady Rockingham had come.

"It has always been our dearest wish to see Geoffrey married," pursued the lady. "He is Sir James's heir, and we want him to be thoroughly happy. He will never be happy with any one but you, Joan, won't you consent to marry him? It is I that ask it now. I would beg it on my knees if I thought that it would affect your decision favorably."

"And Sir James?" said Joan, somewhat wistfully.

Joan held out her hand, still with a little hesitation; but when the old lady took her into her arms and kissed her with many tears, she felt that she had been a little hard in standing aloof so long.

She responded to Lady Rockingham's repentant fondness very quickly, and Sir James's faltering apologies went home to her heart still more. And Geoffrey had no difficulty in getting an answer to the question which he had been half afraid to ask.

"Do you love me, Joan?"

"A little."

"And will you marry me?"

"Some day, perhaps."

But then it was her turn to ask questions.

"Geoffrey, are you sure you trust me now?"

"With all my heart and soul!"

"Even if you saw me in the most awkward and suspicious circumstances?"—

"I should trust you implicitly. Why will you insist on reminding me of a very short phase of feeling of which I am heartily ashamed?"

"Perhaps because I think it good for you to be ashamed!" said Joan, demurely.

But there was a nervous purpose in her eyes.

"Geoffrey, I should never care for love unless perfect trust ... Will you remember that? My word is as sacred as a man's word to him. I have as high a sense of honor as yourself. Will you believe this of me, and not of me alone, but of other women?"

"Of you, darling—not of all women."

"Not of all, but of many of us. We can only be happy together if we have that perfect trust, Geoffrey, and life looks sad and dreary to my mind if we lack it."

"We shall not lack it, and life shall never look sad and dreary to you through my want of faith. Dearest, I have sometimes doubted—sometimes scoffed. I have had moments when I thought that love and faith were dead, but you have given me back all that is precious in this life—love, hope, and faith in God and man!"

So hand in hand they looked out toward the fair fruition of their lives, and knew that, whether weal or woe was in store for them, they had tasted the best and purest joys of earth, and could never lose the memory of that taste in years to come, for their lives were crowned with love.

(THE END.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Geoffrey Brandon loves Joan Carrington. His aunt, Lady Rockingham, is robbed of a diamond necklace, and a woman named Nina Towsley, throws suspicion of the theft on Joan. Geoffrey suspects a Josiah Cronin, an ex-convict, son of an old curio dealer, of the theft. He sees this man with Nina. Suspicion is cast on Joan's father, Major Carrington, as well. Joan has saved the life of the curio dealer's niece, Nan, who, she believes, knows the truth about the theft. Joan refuses to marry Geoffrey until her name is cleared. Nina proves to be Josiah's wife.

Major Carrington and Joan are threatened with arrest. Joan goes to see Nan, to induce the latter to tell what she knows of the robbery. Geoffrey learns she has gone there. Fearing foul play, he and the Major follow to rescue her.

Joan finds Nan suffering from a beating administered by her uncle. Old Cronin enters before she can get away from his house.

Nan, delirious with pain, reveals secrets connected with the diamond robbery. Cronin refuses to let Joan leave the place, lest she may divulge them.

At last, after Cronin's departure, Nan and Joan hear people entering the house.

Nina and Julian enter. They are about to leave England. Geoffrey, Major Carrington and the police arrive as a rescue party. Nan tells the police that Nina has the stolen diamonds hidden in her hair.

CHAPTER XV.

The Rescue.

"THERE is something here!" said the policeman. "Don't struggle, ma'am, if you please! That's the way the hair comes down, isn't it? There's something curiously hard inside"—

And out of the horse hair circlet over which Nina's fair curls were drawn his hand extracted something which gleamed with a thousand fires in the gaslight—a string of glittering beads, which Geoffrey recognized at once as the missing diamonds.

"I'm afraid we must detain you," said the constable to Nina.

And she:

"Oh, certainly; but of course, I can account for them. They are my own diamonds, and I always find my hair a safe place for them when I am travelling."

"But, all the same, they came out of Lady Rockingham's dressing-case!" said Nan.

Nina turned angrily toward her, and would have spoken, but at that moment a new strange sound came from the upper regions of the house.

Geoffrey and one of the policemen instantly made their way upstairs, while Nina, who tried to follow, was held back by the remaining constable, and finally fainted away in his arms.

She knew only too well the meaning of that ominous sound. Julius, or Josiah Cronin, had always declared that he would never be taken alive. He had suffered so much during his previous incarceration that he avowed a preference for death rather than for another term in prison; and he always carried a loaded revolver with him for the purpose of defending his own liberty.

When his wife was arrested, when Nan's tongue was unloosed, his own fate was sealed; and a bullet through his brain seemed to him the easiest way of escape.

Nina had really loved him as far as she was able to love; and the manner of his death certainly preyed upon her mind, and caused her to succumb to acute melancholia.

Before the time for her trial, on the charge of stealing Lady Rockingham's diamonds, she was incapable of understanding any question addressed to her, or of speaking sensibly in reply, and in a very few months her health gave way completely.

She died in an asylum, without recognizing any of her old friends, who would have been glad to do anything to assist and console her. But perhaps it was better that she should die without knowing the long misery of the life that would henceforth lie before her.

Of Cronin nothing more was heard. He had managed to get away before the final catastrophe. It was said that he had acquired great wealth, and was living in South America, but the story sounded rather fabulous, and nobody attached much credit to it.

Nan sometimes wonders whether he will ever come back, and has terrible visions sometimes of his vengeance; but since she married Sandy, the red-haired boy, who was set up in business by Geoffrey, as some acknowledgment of his timely information that Joan was locked up in the silent-looking house, she has lived a perfectly happy life, and avows that she would not change places with any one, even with Mrs. Geoffrey Brandon herself.

For it happened that shortly after Joan's return to her father's house, a gray-haired lady called one day and asked to be admitted, without mentioning her name. It was rather a shock to Joan when she came into the room to find herself face to face with Lady Rockingham, who was evidently very nervous.

"You must be surprised to see me," she said, in an embarrassed tone.

"I am, rather," said Joan.

"It is my duty," remarked Lady Rockingham. "Sir James says so, Geoffrey says so, and indeed I feel it myself—indeed I do!"

"Your duty to come here?" asked Joan, only half comprehending.

"My duty to ask your pardon! Oh, Joan, can you ever forgive me? I behaved abominably to you; but indeed I was misled by that vile woman"—

Joan raised her hand a little.

"That poor woman," she said, almost tenderly—"that poor woman, whom God has punished—"

"Joan you are an angel! If you can forgive her, will you not forgive me, too?"

"I find it more difficult to forgive you, Lady Rockingham. You had known me all my life, and she had not. You had more reason to trust me than to trust her!"

UNITED!

"DO YOU LOVE ME, JOAN?"

"My dear, he is so unhappy that I don't know what to do with him. He feels himself so terribly to blame; so did I. And Geoffrey will not come to the house; he scarcely speaks to us. It is hard upon Sir James; and yet we can't resent it, for we know that Geoffrey is right. We used to be such a happy trio, and now we are positively miserable. Nobody can put things right but yourself."

"But can I?"

"If you will you certainly can. Geoffrey can't forgive us so long as you refuse to marry him."

"I do not wish him to be unfriendly with you, Lady Rockingham. It is not my doing."

"I know it is not. Still, he is miserable without you."

Joan was silent.

"Don't you care for him any longer? Do you not want him to be happy?"

"Yes I care for him; but you know, Lady Rockingham, that I said I would not marry him."

"Unless I asked you to do so. And I ask you now. Dear Joan, forgive us, and consent, for Geoffrey's sake, not for ours!"

M. G. MORGENTHAU ROBBED OF $1,000.

THIEVES TOOK THAT MUCH IN JEWELRY, $60 IN CASH.

Burglars Entered by Forcing Scuttle on Roof While Family Was at Dinner.

Police of West One Hundredth street station are trying to locate the burglars, who, last Thursday evening, entered the home of Moritz G. Morgenthau, a wealthy real estate dealer at No. 20 West Ninety-sixth street, and carried away $1,000 worth of jewelry and about $60 in cash.

The burglars entered the house, a four-story dwelling, through a vacant house next door at No. 22, going to the roof and forcing the scuttle of Mr. Morgenthau's house.

Mr. Morgenthau's family was at dinner at the time, in the basement, and the thieves worked undisturbed. Mr. Morgenthau reported the burglary to Capt. Schmittberger, and detectives were put on the case.

COUNTESS STAVRA SELLS HER GOWNS.

HUNDREDS OF WOMEN FIGHT FOR PLACE.

"Beautiful Mabel Tilton" Will Live on Thames Near William Waldorf Astor's Residence.

The sale of the personal effects of the Countess Stavra was a strong drawing card to hundreds of women. They fairly fought their way into No. 132 West Seventy-first street, which was the home of "Beautiful Mabel Tilton" as Countess Stavra was known. The sale today consisted of Countess Stavra's gowns. Yesterday it was bric-a-brac and art objects.

Countess Stavra married Charles Tilton and he furnished the house at No. 132 West Seventy-first street for his bride. A fortune was spent in the furnishing. Tilton died in 1899 and his widow went to Europe. She had many suitors, and finally was wooed and won by Count Stavra, a Greek of royal blood. He died in 1900.

Countess Stavra now has a beautiful home on the Thames, near that of William Waldorf Astor, and it is the fact that she intends to settle there which leads her to sell out her personal effects here.

WOMAN TO RESCUE ASA B. FOSTER, JR.

ACCUSED OF CONSPIRING TO BLACKMAIL BRECKENRIDGE.

Well-Dressed Stranger Refuses to Tell Her Name, but Says She Is from Boston.

Asa B. Foster, jr., of Boston, charged with conspiracy to blackmail George E. Breckenridge in Meriden, Conn., on Nov. 1, was again before Magistrate Olmsted in Jefferson Market Court today.

He was dismissed in the custody of Detective-Sergeant McKay, to appear before the Supreme Court in answer to an application for his extradition.

A well-dressed woman appeared at Jefferson Market Court this morning and said she wanted to see Foster. She refused to give her name or address or make any statement regarding herself, except that she was from Boston and wanted to give bonds for the prisoner.

She left court for the District-Attorney's office, hoping to find Foster there, as he had been taken from Jefferson Market.

SUITOR OUTWITS BRIDE'S BROTHER

ASBURY PARK ROMANCE ENDS IN WEDDING.

H. Ward Carville Was Determined to Marry, and Won Mabel Smith After Much Opposition.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Jan. 8.—H. Ward Carville, a young Baltimorean, whose love making was frowned upon, has triumphed and carried away pretty Mabel Smith as his bride.

The young woman's relatives opposed Carville's suit and placed every obstacle in his way. Last week he was turned from the Smith home by the brother of his bride, and he then threatened to go to court and force the girl's family to allow him to see her. He did not go that far, but quietly planned a secret wedding.

Miss Smith met him yesterday, and they went to the Presbyterian Church in Ellmar, where they were married by Rev. Charles Everett, the pastor. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Carville started for the old Carville homestead, in Maryland.

It was stated by Mr. Smith to-day that a reconciliation with his sister was improbable.

Adah Richmond Non-suited.

BOSTON, Jan. 8.—Adah Richmond has been non-suited in her claim against the estate of the late John Stetson, and the case, so far as she is concerned, is at an end.

SECRECY IN THE ARREST OF LAWYER

EMBEZZLEMENT IS CHARGED AGINST JOHN P. D. KIRCH.

Name of Complainant Withheld by Justice Who Issued the Warrant.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Jan. 8.—John P. D. Kirch, a lawyer of this city, was arrested to-day in the County Clerk's office at Elizabeth by Constable Totten, who charged him with embezzlement. The arrest was made while Mr. Kirch was engaged in making a search.

The warrant was issued by Justice Sutphen, of Somerville, who declined to tell the name of the complainant. Kirch is prominent in fraternal societies and has a large law practice.

CHANGE OF LIFE.

Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering—sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could tell for a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since—now six years.

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty indorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."—MRS. E. SAILER, 756½ Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Since receipt of above testimonial it is ascertained that the writer is a married woman, and her husband is President of the German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal. Her letter is, of course, genuine.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for no other has had such great experience. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free. If you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

MRS. E. SAILER,
President German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

"PRINCE" RANJI HALED TO COURT.

IS ACCUSED OF HOLDING PRETTY GIRL PRISONER.

But the Dusky Bahar Bux Said She Was Not Detained Unwillingly, and Smile Was Freed.

Joe Ranji Smile, "Indian chef and artist, purveyor of all high-class Indian condiments," &c., at No. 325 Fifth avenue, and who perpetrated a huge joke on Paris and London as Prince Ranji, of Beloochistan, presented himself before Justice Beach in the Supreme Court today with Bahar Bux, a Hindoostanee beauty, in obedience to a writ of habeas corpus.

The writ was obtained by Clark M. Abbott, of the Legal Aid Society, on the story of Charles Ganglee, a Kradir swain, who is Prince Ranji's private secretary. Ganglee said the darksome Bahar was a dancing girl at Bombay when Joe Smile, fresh from his triumphs in New York as curry cook at Sherry's, engaged her to attend the coronation of Edward VII. as a part of his retinue.

He was "Prince Ranji," and he engaged a retinue of thirty-seven servants at fabulous wages. Gayler, as secretary, was to have 200 rupees per month, about $65. Dulli, as valet, and Mahemed Ismail, steward, 90 rupees; Amar Nath, page, 75 rupees; Ghesh, as manager of the household, 120 rupees. Naggi and Rooji, waiters, at 60 rupees.

Ganglee said Bahar Bux, who is twenty years old, was being held by Smile in his restaurant against her will, and that he had introduced her as his niece. He said that Smile had got very much in debt to each of them, and they all wanted to go home.

John L. Lordan, counsel for Smile, denied it all and when the dusky dancing girl said herself through an interpreter that she was no prisoner and wanted to remain with "Prince Ranji," Justice Beach dismissed the writ.

MURDER CHARGED TO NEWARK BOY.

VICTIM OF THUGS WAS KILLED WITH UMBRELLA ROD.

Brother of Prisoner Wanted by the Police—Christmas Crime Clearing.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 8.—Joseph Capopola, sixteen years old, was arrested here to-day charged with killing Anthony Lodantz in a yard on Adam street.

Lodantz was attacked by two thugs on Christmas Day, who tried to rob him. He resisted and one of them struck him with his fist, while the other beat him on the head with an umbrella. Stunned, he stumbled, and as he fell one of the two jabbed him with the ferrule of an umbrella between the eyes.

The rod penetrated the man's brains, and he died almost instantly. The footpads fled, and the first trace of the murderers was received last night.

The other man wanted by the police is a brother of the prisoner. He is supposed to be in hiding in New York City.

TO SQUEEZE OUT WATER.

Electric Vehicle and Transportation Company Will Knock $20,000,000 Off Company.

The stockholders of the New York Electric Vehicle and Transportation Company will meet in Jersey City tomorrow.

They will vote at this meeting on the proposition to decrease the capital stock from $25,000,000 to $5,000,000.

This decrease of $20,000,000 is advocated by many of the stockholders in order to get the company on a good business basis and to get rid of the water.

The directors include Henry Sanderson, President; Harry Payne Whitney, H. H. Vreeland, William K. Ryan, W. Jay and Martin Maloney.

FAMILY OF FOUR WERE POISONED.

ALL VIOLENTLY ILL AFTER EATING PORK.

Servant Girl the Only One in Paterson Household Who Escaped.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PATERSON, N. J., Jan. 8.—George Dunn, receiving teller of the Paterson National Bank, his wife, child and mother-in-law were attacked with poisoning symptoms after eating pork today.

Dunn was taken ill in a street car and when he reached home found the others suering agony.

For a time it was feared that the entir efamily would die, but their condition finally improved, and all were supposed to be out of danger this afternoon.

Th eservant girl, who did not eat any of th epork, was in no way aected.

Dr. Vannordt, who was called in, took a portion of the pork and will make a chemical analysis of it.

President Zelaya Re-elected.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Jan. 8.—The Presidential electoral vote was counted to-day in the presence of Nicaragua's Congress, and Gen. Santos J. Zelaya was declared re-elected unanimously for another four years.

Females of All Ages

find these Pills simply invaluable, as a few doses will restore free and regular conditions and effectually remove the causes of much suffering to the sex.

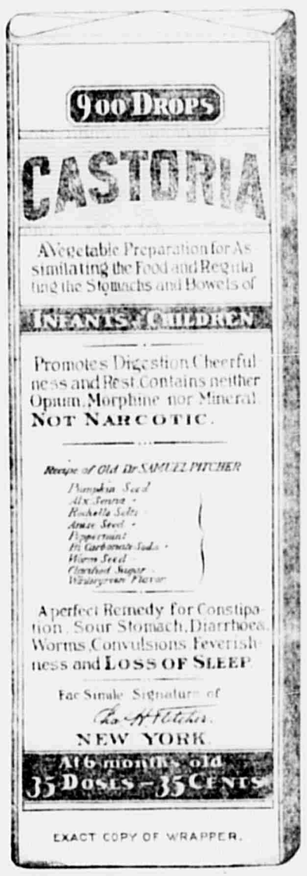
Beecham's Pills.

Sold Everywhere—In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Counterfeits.

Read what one of the GREATEST NEWSPAPERS IN AMERICA has to say on this subject:

"The manufacturers of Castoria have been compelled to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to familiarize the public with the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. This has been necessitated by reason of pirates counterfeiting the Castoria trademark. This counterfeiting is a crime not only against the proprietors of Castoria, but against the growing generation. All persons should be careful to see that Castoria bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, if they would guard the health of their children. Parents, and mothers in particular, ought to carefully examine the Castoria advertisements which have been appearing in this paper, and to remember that the wrapper of every bottle of genuine Castoria bears the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, under whose supervision it has been manufactured continuously for over thirty years."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Happy Childhood Knows What's Best.

Medicine that a child dislikes will not do it much good. Sensible parents will give the little darlings medicine that tastes good and does good, and don't grip or gripe, the kind they like themselves.

Medicine forced on the little ones loses half its power. Nasty sickening medicine is an injustice to the dear little innocents who can't protect themselves, makes them peevish and afraid of the dose. When a child hates the medicine it will not be effective. Children like Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ask for them and are kept healthy always and easily against the damages of childhood's ailments.

Cascarets — Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c., 25c., 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablets stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 311

Amusements.

Proctor's 23d St. 5th Av. 58th St. 125th St. — BIG COMEDY AND VAUDEVILLE. 50c. Box Seats, $1. LAFAYETTE the Mail Feature. Great Tea-Jab Troupe, 5 Nelsons, Geo. W. Day, Cardson & Carleton, Falk & Sammis, Fields & Ward & Cycle Whirl. "Why Smith Left Home." Big Vaudeville American debut Little Pitch. "7-20-8" FUNNY DALY COMEDY. Chas. Case, Sachas & Kennedy. "STILL ALARM" WITH VAUD. See Sensational Fire Engine Scene.

Proctor's Newark — Grand INAUGURAL WEEK Stupendous Vaudeville. All 25c. Eve., 10, 25, 50, 75c.

CASINO — ANNA HELD in Victor Herbert & Smith's LITTLE DUCHESS. 100TH SOUVENIR PERFORMANCE JAN. 17.

A GIANT OF MUSIC. 14th st. & Irving place. A limited run of Hall Caine's great play. THE CHRISTIAN. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Ev. $.15.

Manhattan Theatre — MRS. FISKE in The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch. Ev. 8.30. Mat. Sat.

DEWEY — MATINEE TO-DAY. RENTZ-SANTLEY BURLESQUERS. When Your Wife's Away. Under 2 Jags.

MADISON SQ. GARDEN. 2 Performances only. THE KILTIES. Mat. 25c. Eve. 25c. 50c. $1. Boxes, $6 and $3.

WEBER & FIELDS' MUSIC HALL. Broadway at 29th. Mats. Tues. & Sat. HOITY-TOITY and New Burlesque. THE CURL and the JUDGE.

BIJOU. MAY IRWIN in THE WIDOW JONES. Sale Now Selling for Entire Engagement.

KEITH'S. BEST SHOW IN TOWN. 12.30 to 10.30 P. M. PRICES 25c. and 50c.

HARLEM OPERA HOUSE. Evgs. 8.15. Matinee Saturday. THE MESSENGER BOY. WITH JAMES T. POWERS.

Brooklyn Amusements.

MONTAUK. MATS. WED. & SAT. J. K. HACKETT. DON CAESAR'S RETURN.

COLUMBIA. Mat. Daily. 10—20—30. Evenings. 10—20—30—50. ROMEO AND JULIET. Next Week—THE DANITES.

SKATING RINK. RACES TO-NIGHT. ADMISSION 25 CENTS. SKATES FREE.

Amusements

MADISON SQ. THEATRE. Evenings at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. SWEET AND TWENTY.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Broadway & 40th st. Evgs. at 8.15. Matinees Wed. & Sat. 2. THE ONLINE EMPIRE VICTORY. EMPIRE THEATRE CO. in THE WILDERNESS.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 45th st. near 5th av. Evgs. at 8.15. Mats. Thursday & Saturday at 2. ANNIE RUSSELL.

GARDEN THEATRE. 27th st. & Madison ave. ANOTHER TRILBY. Mats. Today & Tomorrow. VIRGINIA HARNED.

NEW SAVOY THEATRE. 30th st. & Broadway. HENRY MILLER in D'ARCY.

GARRICK THEATRE. 35th st. near B'way. Evenings at 8.20. Mats. Today & Sat. 2.15. HAWTREY & MESSAGE FROM MARS.

CRITERION. B'way & 44th st. Evgs. at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2. LESLIE CARTER in D. P. HARRY.

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE. B'way & 38th st. Evgs. at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2. FRANCIS WILSON & COMPANY OF 120 IN THE TOREADOR.

AMERICAN. 42nd st. and 8th ave. Evgs. 8.15. Mat. Daily. 10c. to 25c. Next Week: Miss Jane Corcoran. Ted Marks' Big Concert Every Night.

DALY'S. B'way & 30th st. Evgs. at 8.15. Matinees, Wed. & Sat. 2. PRICES 25 TO $1.50.

STAR. The New Theatre, Lex. Ave. & 107th St. Mat. Today. 50c. THE PENITENT. 15, 25, 50 & 75c.

Amusements.

SKATING RINK. CHAMPIONSHIP HOCKEY MATCH. Hockey at 8.15. Skating 8 to 11 P. M. Admission, 25c. Reserved Seats 25c. extra. SKATES FREE.

BROADWAY. THEA. Off Broadway. Evgs. 8. MATS. WED. & SAT. 2. Mat. To-Day. Prices 50c. to $1.50. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

PASTOR'S. Continuous Show, 20c. & 30c. MATINEE 25c. EVERY DAY. As in a Looking Glass. 14th St. Theatre. UP YORK STATE.

NEW YORK. 44th st. & B'way. Evgs. at 8. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2. FLORODORA. 500 NY WINTER GARDEN. DER TEUFEL IST LOS!

METROPOLIS. 42d st. & 9th ave. MUSIC. Evgs. 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2. BROTHERS HYRNE IN EIGHT BELLS.

EDEN. WORLD IN WAX. New Groups. CINEMATOGRAPH. Christmas in the Olden Times.

HERALD SQ. THEATRE. 8.15. Mat. Sat. 2. MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD IN "BEAUCAIRE."

Amusements

WALLACK'S. Evenings at 8.20. Mats. Today & Sat. 2.15. KYRLE BELLEW. A Gentleman of France.

REPUBLIC. 8.15. GRACE GEORGE. Under Southern Skies. Mats. Wednesday and Sat. Next Monday—MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.

GRAND. Matinee To-Day. WARFIELD.

Victoria Theatre. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. OTIS SKINNER in FRANCESCA DA RIMINI.

MAT. TO-DAY. HURTIG & SEAMON'S. 125th St. & 7th Av. Tom Nawn & Co., Geo. E. Evans, &c.

HUBER'S MUSEUM—$100 for you. Make Sober Sue laugh and money is yours.

Sea Telegraphy.

The submarine cables of the world are described at length in the 1902 World Almanac. The information there presented is compiled from a report issued by the Intercolonial Bureau of Telegraph Administration. It will tell you how many nautical miles of cable there are in the world, it will tell you which of these deep-sea systems are owned by nations and which are owned by companies. There are over 20,000 nautical miles of cables owned by nations. But the United States owns none of these. This is a most interesting topic, and one every person should be posted on. 1,000 Topics Tersely Treated in the 1902 World Almanac. • • • Well printed and strongly bound. • • • 25c. all newsdealers. • • • By mail 30c.