WORLD'S HOME MAGAZINE.

Miss Lavinia Had a Beau

He Was a Nice Looking Man with Silvery Hair, and All the Village Wondered.

THE EVOLUTION OF A GERANIUM.

A Woman's Sacrifice for the Sake of Love and Her Romance's Happy Ending.

By HENRY WOOD.

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"JUST look at the avalanche you have brought upon me!" cried Miss Lavinia, with a wave of her slender hand toward the old-time writing desk, which was heaped to overflowing with letters of all sizes, shapes and colors. "They have been coming four and five a day for the past week or two, and this morning's mail brought seven. What am I to do? I have long since lost the art of writing letters, and, besides, a good many of the writers have forgotten to inclose a stamp, and—and—really, I haven't a stamp to spare," she added, with a little sigh of regret.

"Don't answer the stampless kind," I suggested promptly. "What is all this correspondence about?" I asked, wonderingly.

"About my climbing geranium—the one you took a picture of and sent to a flower journal. People are writing to me from all over the country—people do not know. They want slips and directions about growing flowers, and to tell them where I got my plant, and why I call it the 'Richard T.', as if that was any concern of theirs," she added with a sudden flush.

"You have never even told me why," I suggested, scenting a possible past romance.

"Perhaps I will some day," answered Miss Lavinia, blushing yet more deeply. "They even want to know all about my personal history," she continued plaintively. "A widower with seven children has written to know if I am married, or if I ever contemplated matrimony."

"Well, as I am the innocent cause of getting you into all this trouble with my camera, it is no more than just that I should help to get you out. Gather up those letters and give them to me and I will answer them as best I can."

"A few writers inclosed small sums of money. Would it be right to keep the money and send them slips?" asked Miss Lavinia, in her timid, soft voice.

"To be sure," I said, promptly, "these shall be answered at once. You might drive quite a trade in the slip line," I answered, encouragingly.

"Dear knows! I need the money badly enough," sighed Miss Lavinia.

Poor Miss Lavinia! My sympathies had often been aroused in her behalf. Her life was like a page out of some half-forgotten romance, with the scent of lavender and rose leaves still clinging to it.

She lived all alone in the gloomy brick homestead, where the once large family, one by one, had dwindled to the present sole survivor. The house had been the pride of the village, indeed, it was even so yet, for people spoke with a certain awe of the blue china intact to its every piece, the solid mahogany, unscratched and unmarred, the long gilt mantel mirror, the tall brass handirons and the like, which for the past fifty years at least had undergone no change. Even the tall four-poster bed remained in its accustomed corner, because 'mother' had placed it there.

For many years Miss Lavinia had lived comfortably on a small income from funds left in the hands of a near relative, but, as even near relatives will sometimes do, he had forgotten his honor and his ward's helplessness, and one day Miss Lavinia awoke to the unhappy knowledge that she had no longer any income—nothing, in fact, but the house she lived in and its contents.

Then began as pitiable a struggle as I have ever witnessed. No one can ever know the great sorrow it cost, because it was a silent, unexpressed sorrow, such as is fought alone and in the most secret chambers of the soul.

Miss Lavinia decided on selling her furniture, piece by piece—the blue dishes, the polished mahogany, with its shining cut glass knobs—all would have to go that she might live.

It was about this time that I sent off my sketch concerning the climbing geranium.

After the first lot of letters had been answered, a second soon accumulated, and these were also intrusted to my care—all except one, which Miss Lavinia put in her pocket and said she would answer herself—some time, and a faint flush, like a late blooming rose, came to her cheeks as she made the remark.

The following months were very unhappy ones to Miss Lavinia, for she had parted with some of her most cherished household treasures, and they had been shipped to a distant point. She had been especially successful in finding a buyer who was on the lookout for old colonial furniture, and who seemed willing to pay a good price for it, but the parting with each piece was like the severing of the owner's heart strings.

The following summer, when the climbing geranium was in full bloom, the whole village was electrified by the startling news that Miss Lavinia had a beau.

The rumor was speedily verified, for the nice-looking man with silvery hair, who took lodgings just across the street from the gloomy old brick house became a frequent caller there, and each day he wore a fresh tribute from the climbing geranium.

And Miss Lavinia—the pink flush lingered in her cheeks, and she seemed younger by ten years. The very place was changed. A light now gleamed nightly in the hall and parlor, and more than once I heard the tinkling tones of the thin-legged piano, while Miss Lavinia sang, in her gentle, uncertain soprano, some old Scotch love ballad.

Ah! the power of love. I felt my own blood leap the stronger as I listened.

Some weeks later Miss Lavinia announced that she was going away, and the pink color deepened in her face as she made the confession. "I never believed I could give my consent to live any place else but here, until he came."

The piano was the last piece of furniture to go, and Miss Lavinia wept bitter tears when she came to part with it. "I feel as if it were the only thing left me that could speak of the past, but as I am going away, too, I need the money for various things."

"You promised once to tell me why you called the geranium 'Richard T.,'"

"And so I will," answered Miss Lavinia readily. "I owe the explanation to you. I named it after him. His name is Richard Thomas. We were sweethearts many years ago, then there was a misunderstanding, and he went away. Not long since he read an account of my climbing geranium, and the name I had given it awoke old memories in his heart. Then he wrote to me. That was the letter I did not let you see."

It was Miss Lavinia's intention that the wedding should be a very quiet one—just the ceremony, and a few friends to witness it, but the neighbors would not listen to this arrangement. One baked a large cake, another furnished a freezer of cream, others made salads and beaten biscuit, so that the wedding feast was quite an elaborate one.

Not a great while after I received a letter from Miss Lavinia.

"It is all just like a beautiful fairy story," she wrote. "My husband had bought, through his agent, every piece of furniture that I sold—even my precious blue china, and it was all here awaiting me in my new home. I am going to have a conservatory, too—just think of that! How shall I ever be grateful enough to you—and the climbing geranium?"

MISS LAVINIA'S TRANSFORMATION.

MISS LAVINIA SANG SOME OLD SCOTCH BALLAD.

MAN'S LIFE.

The laughter in a childish voice,
The love light in a woman's eyes,
The raising of a white-crowned head
In welcome when 'tis eventide;
A sheltering roof,
Sufficient food,
Abundant strength wherewith to work;
A prayer of gratitude for these, the warming sun, and cooling rain—
The endless circle is complete.
—H. E. Rood, in Harper's.

Photographic Lessons in Etiquette

By HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

THIRD LESSON. KEEPING COMPANY.

WHEN a young man and woman have worn off the newness of acquaintance they often find themselves liking each other so well that they enter into an agreement to "keep steady company." This is not an engagement to marry, but rather a time of probation—a sort of testing of each other to learn whether or not marriage is advisable.

When a gentleman invites a lady to accompany him to the theatre he should secure the seats beforehand and call for the lady promptly at the hour agreed upon.

It is a pretty and a frequent custom to send or carry to her the flowers she will wear throughout the evening.

A lady's costume for the theatre should be handsome but not too showy. One or two daintily made waists of silk, or silk and chiffon, will help her out wonderfully when she is deciding what to wear after accepting an invitation. The silk should be of soft, pale shades, appropriate for evening. Theatre gowns must always be high-necked and long-sleeved. It is customary to remove the hat, if one is worn, so the hair should be becomingly arranged.

In very fashionable society gentlemen wear full evening dress to all social functions after 6 o'clock. Hundreds of well-bred young men, however, escort ladies to the theatre and find themselves in no way conspicuous or criticised, although their costume is an ordinary business suit.

If a gentleman can afford the expense he calls for the lady in a coupe. Otherwise the street-car conveys them to the theatre quite as safely.

If they go in a carriage he should help her to and from the carriage in the proper way. Getting in is easily accomplished. Getting out, the lady should put her hand into the hand of the gentleman, her right foot on the first step if there is more than one (if only one step, her left foot), and so spring lightly to the ground. The gentleman stands near the front wheel so as to protect her gown from mud or dust. If the ride is in a street car the lady precedes the gentleman when entering it, but the gentleman precedes the lady as they leave it.

Arriving at the theatre, the two should pass to their seats quietly and gracefully. If it is necessary to pass between two rows of chairs they should do so with their faces turned to the stage instead of toward the occupants of other places in their row.

At the conclusion of the performance it is allowable for the gentleman to entertain the lady at a quiet little supper in a restaurant.

At a restaurant supper, at the home-table, and at any social entertainment good table manners are imperative. Lounging and all ungraceful attitudes are prohibited while sitting at the table. The correct position is neither too close nor too far away from the board, but with the waist-line within eight or nine inches of it. Crossing the legs, hooking the feet around the chair legs, monopolizing too much space with legs and feet beneath the table are very bad table manners. Leaning back while chewing food and bending far forward to put each morsel in the mouth are equally reprehensible.

The hands and elbows should not be allowed to rest on the table. Tinkling the knives and forks against the spoons and glasses is vulgar and ill-bred, as is also the rolling up of bread crumbs, the patting down of salt in the saltcellars or the tracing of hieroglyphics on the tablecloth.

Knives are placed at the right of a plate or cover, forks at the left. An unmistakable sign of ill-breeding is to use the knife instead of the fork for conveying food to the mouth.

Soup should be taken from the spoons without any sipping sounds. Dip up the soup in a direction away from yourself. Never seem eager to dip up the last drops in the soup plate.

It is not good form to tuck the napkin in at the chin. About two of its long folds should be laid open and placed lightly across the lap. Lift one corner to your mouth when necessary, but do not form the habit of applying the napkin to the lips too frequently.

It is not refolded after a meal at which you are a guest for a single meal. Gather it together loosely and place it beside your plate.

Dancing is healthful and graceful exercise, and where the dancers observe the rules of good breeding there can be no possible harm in it.

A young lady may arrange for a small dance in her own home, if the rooms are of sufficient size and if the parents bring forward no objection.

At a small dance or at a large ball full evening dress is required. The refreshments are usually served in the form of a buffet supper. The gentlemen take their partners into the dining-room for an ice, a salad, a cup of chocolate or anything they may fancy, at intervals throughout the evening.

Occasionally there is a regular "set table." In such instances the supper is announced at 11 or 12 o'clock, and the ball guests go in all at once, each lady escorted by a gentleman.

A young man who has the pleasure of taking a lady to a ball is in duty bound to look after her pleasure and comfort. He should write his name on her dance programme for the first dance and for several others during the evening. He should not, however, claim her exclusively for himself, but should bring forward pleasant gentlemen of his acquaintance and (if she does not already know them) introduce them to her and allow them to ask for dances. He should escort her to the supper-room and conduct her safely home when the ball is over. Together they should enter the ballroom to greet and take leave of their hostess.

The correct way to ask a lady for a dance is in some such phrase as this: "May I put my name down for a dance, Miss Roberts?" or "I see your programme is not entirely filled yet, Miss Roberts. Will you let me have this waltz, or the next lancers?"

The lady accepts by saying "With pleasure," and declines in equally simple words, "I am sorry, but my programme is quite filled up," or "Thank you, but I think I shall not dance this number. I am feeling a little tired."

A gentleman offers his right arm to a lady and leads her out on the ball-room floor, where the dancers are beginning to form. There, he places his right arm half way around her waist, his hand resting, not high up on her shoulder blades (as is the custom of some ignorant dancers), but lower down, slightly above the waist line and directly in the middle of her back.

With his left hand he clasps her right hand and holds it out almost at arm's length. Their extended arms should not be lower than the lady's waist nor higher than her shoulder. He turns his face slightly to the left.

Letters, Questions and Answers.

Cornell Won.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Who won the last football game between Cornell and Carlisle Indians?

W. E. F., Newburg, N. Y.

Appeal to the Board of Health.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

What can I do about my neighbors' dogs, which persist in barking at unseasonable hours and thereby causing annoyance and loss of sleep? Cannot Alderman Goldwater also give some protection to apartment-house dwellers whose neighbors live in separate houses and keep dogs? ANTI-DOG.

Yes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is a child born in the United States of foreign parents entitled to citizenship and to vote? UNCERTAIN.

Another "Masher" Plaint.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We are working girls and are much annoyed by these "L" mashers. Cannot the "L" Company suggest something to prevent them from annoying us? CONSTANT.

$12,500.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A man owns 60 per cent. of a mine. He sells 40 per cent. of his share for $3,000. What is the value of the mine?

W. J. F.

Madrid, Spain, 1843.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

What was the birthplace of Adelina Patti? What is her age? C. D. M.

Tallest of Our Mountains.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Which is the taller peak, Mount Washington or Mount McKinley.

UNRAVELLED.

Mount McKinley is 20,464 feet high; while the height of Mount Washington is but 6,285 feet.

Jan. 1, 1863.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

When did Lincoln proclaim the slaves free? AFRO-AMERICAN.

"Vendemiaire."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read in a French book the word "vendemaire." I don't know what it means. A. M. G.

Vendemiaire (vintage) was the period from Sept. 22 to Oct. 22 in the French Revolutionary calendar.

Crowded "Money Order" Line.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The New York Post-Office runs its money order department in a way to inconvenience hundreds. Most people draw their pay Saturday. They go at once to the money order department, if they are sending it home. There these busy workers, who have taken part of their lunch hour for that purpose, must often wait over half an hour in line, just because there is a crowd and only two windows for domestic orders. Can't this backwood's slowness be remedied?

CLERK.

J. K. Is Right.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

J. K. says that when two gentlemen walk together and one meets a lady friend he knows, that both men must raise their hats. F. M. says that only the one who knows the lady must raise his hat. Which is right? S. H.

William R. Grace.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Who was the Mayor of New York City in 1886? ANON.

Scarcity of Servants.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read a little article entitled "The Scarcity of Servants." It is very well said that the extremely acute problem of good household help is one of the standing riddles, not only for the mistress, but also for the help. Why is it in this free country, where all are supposed to have equal rights and where no other laborers or wage-earners are supposed to work more than eight hours, that a servant-girl sometimes has to toil at the most tiresome and laborious work from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.?

EX-SERVANT.

Yes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Was Gen. Cronje ever released from the island of St. Helena? H. H.

An Auto Accident.

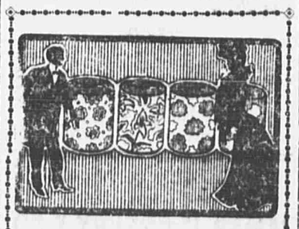
To the Editor of The Evening World:

On Saturday evening I met with an accident which happily did not result in any serious injury. While crossing Fifth avenue I was thrown down by an auto. I want to thank the persons who so kindly came to my assistance; especially those who went to such trouble and expense on my account. I did not wish to seem ungrateful, but I felt somewhat dazed at the time. I hope they will read this and understand my gratitude. Mrs. I. W.

From a Victim.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Permit me to add a few words to Mrs. J. W.'s letter, denouncing dogs. I perfectly agree with her and also praise the Alderman for his intended action on the matter. Dogs should not be allowed at large by any means, neither in the city nor in the country. I was attacked and bitten by a dog. Knowing the owner, I reported the facts to the police, who told me that they were powerless in this matter. Mentioning that hereafter I would carry a pistol to protect myself against such beasts, I was simply informed that I had no right to shoot or kill a dog and that I would be arrested and fined for carrying a concealed weapon without a permit. It seems you can protect yourself against a human being in self-defense, but not against a dog. VERITAS.



Axminster carpets 87½c Regularly priced from $1.15 to $1.15 a yard

We have put in one lot all the rolls and part pieces of Axminsters not to be continued next season, to be speedily cleared out. 87½c ought to do it.

Crown Brussels at 65c.

85c grade. Patterns not to be duplicated, must be sold this season.

Royal Wilton Rugs.
Size 9x12, $35 value, now....$25.75
Size 8.3x10.6, $30 value, now..$23.50
Size 6x9, $20 value, now $14.50

J. & J. Dobson, 14th Street and 5th Av.

Amusements.

EDEN MUSEE. WORLD in WAX! New Groups. CINEMATOGRAPH. Coronation King Edward. Aft. & Eve. De Kolta, the Wizard, To-night at 9.

WALLACK'S B'way & 30th St. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Thanksgiving. JAMES K. HACKETT IN THE CRISIS.

Amusements.

PABST, HARLEM, 125TH ST., bet. 7th & 8th aves. The only Concert Halls in America planned after those famous in Berlin, Vienna and Paris. PROF. CONTERNO and his Famous MILITARY BAND. Forty Artists and Soloists. No admission charges. Evening, 7 until 12.30.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE. GRAND OPERA SEASON 1902-1903. Under the Direction of MR. MAURICE GRAU. Opening Night, Mon., Nov. 24, at 8.....OTELLO Wed. Eve., Nov. 26, at 8...Il Barbiere di Siviglia Thurs. Eve., Nov. 27 (Thanksgiving) at 8..AIDA Fri. Eve., Nov. 28, at 8.....LOHENGRIN Sat. Mat., Nov. 29, at 2..... LA TRAVIATA Sat. Eve., Nov. 29, (at Pop. Prices), at 8..Carmen SEATS NOW ON SALE. WEBER PIANOS USED.

NEW YORK THEATRE, Broadway & 45th St. AFTERNOONS 2.30 EVENINGS 8.30. LAST WEEK IN NEW YORK. 13TH CENTURY Morality Play, EVERYMAN MONDAY NOV. 24 "SALLY IN OUR ALLEY." Popular Prices 25, 50, 75, $1.

CARNEGIE HALL. SAT. EVE., NOV. 22. KOCIAN. BOHEMIAN VIOLIN VIRTUOSO. AND DAMROSCH ORCHESTRA. 100 MUSICIANS. Seats, 75c., $1.00, $1.50, $2.00; Boxes, $15.00. THE WEBER PIANO USED.

BOSTOCKS Animal Arena. St. Nicholas Garden, Col. ave. & 66th st. Aft. & Eve. LAST TWO WEEKS.

WEST END THEATRE 125th st., block west of 8th ave. 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mat. Wed., Sat. Wed. Mat., 20 & 50c. GEO. MONROE—"DOINGS OF MRS. DOOLEY." Next Sunday, Big Vaudeville Concert, 25c. & 50c. Next Week, "Are You a Mason?" Original Co.

EMPIRE THEATRE. Broadway and 40th st. Evenings, 8.20. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Nov. 27. WM. FAVERSHAM in IMPRUDENCE.

KNICKERBOCKER THEA. B'way & 38th St. Evenings at 8 sharp. Matinee Sat. at 2. Last 12 Times—Xtra Matinee Thanksgiving. WILLIAM GILLETTE in SHERLOCK HOLMES.

CRITERION THEATRE. Broadway & 44th st. Evenings at 8 sharp. Mats. Sat. & Thanksgiving. VIRGINIA HARNED in IRIS.

GARRICK THEATRE. 35th st., n'r B'way. Evenings, 8.25. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Nov. 27. MARY MANNERING. THE STUBBORNNESS OF GERALDINE. BY CLYDE FITCH.

NEW SAVOY THEATRE. 34th st. & B'way. Evenings, 8.20. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Nov. 27. ETHEL BARRYMORE. A COUNTRY MOUSE. Preceded by "CARROTS."

GARDEN THEATRE. 27th st., Madison av. Evenings, 8.20. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Nov. 27. MRS. LE MOYNE—AMONG THOSE PRESENT.

MADISON SQ. THEATRE. 24th st. & B'way. Last 3 Nights. Last Saturday Matinee. Evenings 8.30. Mat. 2.15. THE TWO SCHOOLS

3D AVE. Mat. To-Day. THE GAMEKEEPER. Next Week—"The Game of Life."

Amusements.

VISIT PROCTOR'S TO-DAY. 25, 50c. TO-NIGHT. Res. 75c. Reserved Every Aft. & Eve.—Full Orchestra.
23d St. Continuous Vaudeville. Clayton White, Marie Stuart & Co., Winchesman's Bears, Smedley Sketch Club.
5th Av. CARMEN, William Bramwell, Minnie Seligman. All Favorite Stock with Vaudeville. George Evans.
58th St. ONLY A FARMER'S DAUGHTER by the Big Stock. Miss Crawford. Favorite Stock. Vaudeville.
125th St. A TEXAS STEER.—Miss Keim, Mr. Fowler. Permanent Stock Favorites. Best Vaud. Interludes. BEST STOCK COMPANIES IN NEW YORK.

Murray Hill Thea. Lex. av. & 42d st. Ev'g prs. 25c. 50c. 5th Yr. H. V. Donnelly Stock Co. The New Magdalen. The cast includes Ralph Stuart. MATINEE 25c. EVERYDAY

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Irving Pl. The largest & most successful of all melodramas, THE NINETY AND NINE. Prices—25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Ev. 8.10.

PASTOR'S 14TH ST., NEAR 3D AVE. CONTINUOUS. 20 & 30 CENTS. LEW SULLY. WORLD'S TRIO. LILLIE WESTERN. WESSON & WALTERS

Manhattan THEA., B'way & 33d St. Evgs. 8. Mat. Sat. 2. MRS. FISKE MARY OF MAGDALA. SEATS FOUR WEEKS IN ADVANCE.

Grand, Anna Held The Little Duchess.

Weber & Fields MUSIC HALL, B'way & 20th. Mats. Tues. & Sat. THE MUSICAL ABSURDITY. And Burlesque, TWIRLY-WHIRLY. HUMMING BIRDS & ONIONS.

BROADWAY THEATRE, 41st St. & B'way. Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. NEXT MATINEE SATURDAY. THE SILVER SLIPPER.

BIJOU Evgs., 8.15. Mat. Sat., 2.15. Special Matinee Thanksgiving. MABELLE GILMAN, in The Mocking Bird.

MRS. OSBORN'S PLAY HOUSE, 44th St., near 5th Ave. Evgs. at 8.45. Mats. TO-DAY & Sat., 2.30. TOMMY ROT.

EDS Hurtig & Seamon's, W. 125th. Mat. Sat. ROSS & FENTON and their own big Co., including Johnson & Dean, Moses Delmore & Co., others.

ATLANTIC GARDEN, Bowery, near Canal St. Japanese Troupe, Dailey & Vokes, W. J. Mills, Thomas & Felton, Lillian La Roy, Eichert's Lady Orchestra.

HERALD SQ. THEA. Ev., 8.15. Mat. Sat. 2.15. MR. MARTIN HARVEY. A Cigarette Maker's Romance & Rouget de L'Isle.

PRINCESS, B'way, 29th st. Evgs. 8.30. Mats. To-day & Sat. 2.30. Weedon Grossmith & Co., The Night of the Party.

CASINO Evg. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. A CHINESE HONEYMOON

Amusements.

HORSE SHOW. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. NOVEMBER 20, 21, 22. GRAND EXHIBITION OF HORSES. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20. SHOW OPENS AT 9 A. M. JUDGING HACKNEYS, TROTTERS, SADDLE HORSES, PONIES, ROADSTERS, AND ROADRUGS, HORSES AND VICTORIAS AND APPOINTMENTS, SHETLAND PONIES, HUNTERS, AND TANDEMS. CONCERTS BY LANDER. The Seats in the Two Upper Galleries Are Not Reserved.

14th St. Theatre. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Thanksgiving Day. —POSITIVELY LAST 4 WEEKS— FAREWELL PERFORMANCE SAT., DEC. 13. MR. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT in his new play, OLD LIMERICK TOWN. "Olcott's New Songs a Great Success."

BELASCO THEATRE B'way, near 44th. Evg. 8. Mat. Sat. LAST 2 WEEKS—DAVID BELASCO presents MRS. LESLIE CARTER in his play, DU BARRY.

Circle Theatre, B'way & 60th. Mats. Wed. & Sat. Opens Wed. Evg., Nov. 26. Herbert Stock Co. Presenting Bronson Howard's ARISTOCRACY. Prices—Evgs., 50, 75, 1.00; Mat., 25, 50. Change of bill weekly. Special Mat. Thanksgiving Day.

AMERICAN 42D ST. AND 8TH AVE. Evgs. 8.15. 25c., 35c., 50c. MAT. DAILY (Excl. Mon.) 25c. EAST LYNNE. Next Week—KIDNAPPED. TED MARKS' BIG CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT.

THE DEWEY, E. 14th St. Matinee To-Day. AL REEVES' BIG BURLESQUE CO. SUNDAY NIGHT—GRAND CONCERT, 25c.-50c.

DALY'S Evg., 8.10. Mats. Wed., Sat. & Nov. 27. The Musical Play, A COUNTRY GIRL.

VICTORIA. 42 St. Evg., 8.15. Mat. Sat. Special Matinee Thanksgiving. VIOLA ALLEN in Hall Caine's "THE ETERNAL CITY."

METROPOLIS 145d St. & 3d Ave. Evgs. 8.15. Souvenir Matinee Saturday. AL. H. WILSON in A PRINCE OF TATTERS. NEXT WEEK—THE FOUR COHANS.

HARLEM JOHN DREW. Ev. 8.15. Mat. Sat. 2.15. Opera-House. "The Mummy & the Humming Bird." Every Sun. Night. Vaudeville Concert. Next Week—Mrs. Patrick Campbell in Repertoire.

KEITH'S B'way & 14th st. BEST SHOW IN TOWN. 30—GREAT ACTS—30. PRICES, 25c. and 50c.

NEW STAR NOT GUILTY Lex. Ave. & 107th St. Mat. Saturday. Next Week—Kentucky Pearl.

Brooklyn Amusements.

COL. SINN'S MONTAUK THEATRE. JOSEPH JEFFERSON. TO-NIGHT—SEE TAX REFORM.