UP TO DATE AND NEWSY

THE BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

EDITED BY ROBERT EDGREN

R. Edgren's COLUMN

Young Corbett Has Money and Is In a Town Where He Can't Gamble It Away —Ain't That Tough Luck?

FUNNY, isn't it, what funny things crop up in the day's news? There's Young Corbett down in New Orleans to-day with a nice piece of money about to drop into his pocket. And not a gambling place open in the town. Corbett always streaks it for a faro layout after a fight. If there's anything left when daylight comes along he goes to the race-track. Now, here he is left down in New Orleans with nothing to show for all of his hard training but a piece of money. Tough luck, according to Young Corbett's lights. What's money but something to spend in a hurry, anyhow?

Then there's the Marathon mixup. One day Shrubb runs a phenomenal trial over twenty miles of road. Next day Longboat gallops through mud at a record-cracking pace. Next day Shrubb has a sore toe and 'phones over for a postponement. It looks funny. Of course, Shrubb really has a sore toe. And if he has he'd be foolish to run against the Indian.

But when the race comes off don't forget that Shrubb can run. It is a laugh to me when I hear those solemn statements from the Shrubb camp to the effect that Shrubb is nervous about the distance—that he hasn't run so far before and fears he can't do it. I am of the opinion that the Marathon will be merely a breather for the great little Englishman, who holds such a bunch of world's records. And that opinion is stronger since the receipt of the following letter:

"Mr. R. Edgren, Evening World.

"Dear Sir—I have been much interested in the reports that Mr. Shrubb may not be able to finish a Marathon. So that you may not have a wrong opinion of his ability, let me inform you that I have seen him run at least three twenty-five-mile races in England, and that he won every one with ease and finished strong and fresh, and quite able to go on for a few miles more had there been any necessity for doing so. Unless he has lost form exceedingly since I last saw him—and I believe he has not—Shrubb will have no trouble whatever with the Marathon running in this country. Very sincerely yours,

"An ENGLISHMAN."

IT would bring a smile on the face of many a New York sport if the threatened anti-boxing bill in Philadelphia should pass. For years we had to go to Philadelphia every now and then to enjoy a boxing bout. Over we went, all the enthusiasts, on an early train. We sat through the programme, from first preliminary to main event, and came back to New York on the "milk train." Often we arrived at the foot of Cortlandt street at daybreak. Hard lines in those days. And now the game is on velvet in New York. Wouldn't we have the laugh on those complacent Philadelphians if the situation reversed? oh, wouldn't we?

JACK JOHNSON, they say, has married an English barmaid. Probably there's nothing in the story. Not that the barmaids of London, as a class, would discover any aversion to the "big smoke." Quite the contrary. But I understand that Mr. Johnson has other alliances—or another alliance—here in America. He had enough trouble in a New York court just before leaving for England to make him shy for a while.

I ALSO note that Samuel Langford is outfitting for an English trip, intending to fight Johnson in London. It has been said that Johnson would be very foolish to fight Langford when he might as well be making a fortune in the English "alls."

Oh, I don't know. Johnson has fought so many "terrific" draws with Jeanette and Langford and the rest around here, that it should be easy to engineer it without chance of injury to the new champion.

German Oak to Wrestle Three Men in One Night

Ernest Siegfried, the German Oak, will be the star performer in a great wrestling tournament at Madison Square Garden next Thursday night. He will tackle three men—Atlas, Carl Schwartz and "Butch" Miller. The big German offers $350 to any of the three who succeeds in staying half an hour with him. In addition the Oak will give three exhibitions—one with Ernest Roeber, the former champion, one with Alexander and a third with Phil Kreig. Altogether he will appear in six contests.

Prof. William Muldoon, the famous trainer of millionaires and former wrestler, will be the referee. The object of the tournament is to bring about a revival of wrestling. For some years the sport has been dormant in New York, although it arouses great enthusiasm in the West and throughout Europe.

Siegfried claims to be the champion of the world. He says Hackenschmidt has refused to meet him, and Youssef Mahmout, the Turk who recently defeated Tom Jenkins, absolutely declined to meet him at the coming tournament, although big inducements were offered him.

Siegfried is a German of independent income. He is bearing the expense of the tournament, which promises to bring together many of the German athletes of New York and vicinity in a sort of reunion.

FUNNY THINGS WE SEE

Jeannette Puts Taylor Away in Three Rounds

BY JOHN POLLOCK.

JOE JEANNETTE, the colored light heavy weight of this country, made good in his first fight in Paris on Saturday night by knocking out Ben Taylor, the English heavy weight, in the third round of what was to have been a twenty-round battle at the Bowling Palace A. C., the big fight club of France. Taylor was outclassed from the start and, after being floored five times, was finally put away with a right-hand swing on the jaw. Immediately after the fight Jeannette was signed up by the club officials to meet Sam McVey, the colored American heavy weight, for twenty rounds before the same club the latter part of next month. Taylor stood eight rounds before Jack Johnson July 31, 1908.

Jem Driscoll, the clever English champion, is going back to his home at Cardiff, Wales, on Feb. 20. Before he leaves he intends to engage in three bouts. His most important one will be with Johnny Marto, the rugged Italian lightweight, whom he mets for ten rounds at the Fairmont A. C. stag on Thursday night. Driscoll will have to fight his hardest to beat Marto, for the latter is a game lad with a terrific punch and keeps fighting all the time.

Willie Lewis, the American middleweight, who is in Paris now, will be matched shortly to fight Tom Thomas, the English middleweight, who is the best man at his weight in England. Thomas defeated Bartley Connolly, the American fighter, in a twenty-round bout at Liverpool a few weeks ago, and Manager Hettinson of the National Sporting Club, of London, is anxious now to have him meet Lewis for twenty rounds. Lewis has accepted the club's terms.

Fighting Dick Nelson, who has been going along the line beating all the men he has been pitted against, was matched last night to meet Ben Douglass, the Newark welterweight, for ten rounds at a stag to be held by the Brown Gymnasium A. A. on the night of Feb. 2. Douglass is a promising fighter, and as he is game the pair should put up a slashing battle.

Mike Glover, the Boston lightweight, who was another one of those fighters who did not believe in training for bouts, but was finally induced to get in shape for contests, was rewarded for his training stunt, as he scored two knockouts in less than ten days, his latest victim being Jersey Tommy Murphy, whom he finished in three rounds at the National A. C., of Brooklyn, Saturday night.

600 ATHLETES WILL STRIVE FOR HONORS AT PASTIME A. C. MEET

National and Olympic Champions Will Compete in To-Night's Games.

Intercollegiate Relay Race Will Be the Big Feature of the Card.

OVER 600 athletes, including the majority of the national champions, practically all of the Metropolitan champions and all the Olympic champions who reside in this district, will take part in the annual indoor meeting of the Pastime A. C. at Madison Square Garden to-night.

The feature event will be the intercollegiate relay race between the teams from Yale, Pennsylvania, Columbia and College of the City of New York. The distance will be two miles, each man to run a half mile. Mike Murphy has had his Pennsylvania men in training for a long time and expects to make a creditable showing, while Bernie Wefers believes that his four Mercury Foot runners will win the first prize, and will have no trouble in defeating the University of Pennsylvania flyers. The knowing ones in athletics feel confident that a new indoor record will be created for this distance. This race will take place early in the evening so that the college men who live out of town can return to their various institutions in due time.

Fifty Enter Marathon.

The craze for long distance running is reflected in the entry for the ten mile Marathon race, no less than fifty men being entered, which is the largest entry ever received for an event of its kind. New Yorkers will watch with interest no less than four red men from the Carlisle Indian School, the favorite being Louis Tewanina, who made such a remarkable showing in the Olympic Marathon in London last summer. Besides Tewanina there will be Tom Morrissey and Mike Ryan, two members of the American team, as well as many other local cracks who will keep these stars going all the time to win first prize.

The athletic club relay race between teams of the Irish-American Athletic Club, New York Athletic Club, Pastime Athletic Club, Xavier Athletic Association and Acorn Athletic Association will bring out all the local cracks. The New York Athletic Club has entered two teams in this race. The Irish-American Athletic Club expects to win, as they have the help of Melvin W. Sheppard, the peerless half miler, and the acknowledged middle distance champion of the world.

Among the individual stars that have sent in their entries and will start in the different events are George V. Bonhag, the former indoor champion; Tom Collins, the five mile indoor champion; H. L. Trube, the one mile American champion; Eckman, Cloughen, Keating, Leroy Dorland, the 300 yard champion; in fact, it is the most representative gathering of champions we have had this year.

BATTLING NELSON KNOCKED OUT ROSSER IN TWO SECONDS AND WON A $40 BET

Calls Bluff When Man Offers to Bet $40 to $4, and Takes Down the Money in Shortest Fight.

CHAPTER VII.

The Life, Battles and Career of Battling Nelson, the Lightweight Champion of the World. (Copyright, 1908, by Battling Nelson.)

BY BATTLING NELSON.

AS a rule I do not gamble on fights, but occasionally I make exceptions, and I have always been exceedingly fortunate in picking winners. This is due largely to the fact that in the fights in which Battling Nelson has participated I have always bet on myself. As a beginner, however, I didn't have enough money to risk on the result of the ring battles and I was very well satisfied to get the purse. The greater part of my earnings was sent to my mother and I had very little pocket money that I could afford to lose.

Shortly after I had licked Cyclone Johnny Thompson, in March, 1902, I began to take on a lot of confidence and I made up my mind that I would put down a bet on myself the next time I started if a good chance was offered and I could keep my mother from finding it out. It came quicker than I expected.

William Rosser, a lightning fast young lightweight, and at that time the pride of West Pullman and a boy who had been defeating every Chicago fighter who dared to come into his bailiwick, sent me a challenge after I had stopped the Cyclone. With a large party of my Hegewisch friends and backers we journeyed over to Harvey by buses, buggies, automobiles and in every manner imaginable. We were about 250 strong.

Makes a Wild Bet.

About a week previous to the fight while training at my White House Club at home, Frank Reiger, one of those talkative fellows, dropped into the club rooms and asked me what I thought of my chances in the coming fight. I jokingly said, "Why, I'll knock him out in a round."

Reiger, who had been continually belittling my ability as a fighter, at once offered to bet me $40 to $4, or $10 to $1, that I wouldn't knock him out in a round. I, thinking it was only a bunch of hot air, dug down in my jeans and took up the bet. Reiger immediately appointed George Wickham as stakeholder and handed him the $40. Of course I put up my four, thinking he would try and crawl out of the bet any moment. But the stakeholder forced him to keep his coin up.

Now that the bet was made and the money posted it was up to me to figure out ways and means to win that fight in a gallop.

I immediately made up my mind to get that one-round money if I never fought again. I notified my backers that I would show the Harvey sports three minutes of the fastest fighting they ever saw in their lives.

Having that forty dollars in view all the while I made up my mind that I wouldn't allow him to get a start. When we were called to the centre of the ring for instructions I had the scheme figured out. Instead of retiring to my corner, as is customary, I decided to take a step toward his corner.

Worked Like a Charm.

The trick worked like a charm. As the timekeeper rang the bell Rosser raised out of his chair and he was just within nice hitting distance. The bell had not ceased ringing before I shot a terrific right hand swing flush on his jaw. He tottered a step forward and fell in the centre of the ring. Rosser tried hard to get up and made two futile efforts to rise, but only got to arm's length, and by the time the referee had tolled off seven seconds he dropped on his face and turned over on his back and remained for the full count, only to be carried to his dressing room by his handlers.

My only punch was so well directed that it was hours before he regained consciousness. This is the quickest fight on record.

Malachy Hogan, who officiated as referee in the famous Martin Flaherty-Dal Hawkins fight at Carson City, Nev., March 17, 1897, which lasted less than a minute, also officiated in our fight. He makes affidavit to the effect that our contest was the shorter of the two.

I received for the job $50, or an average of $25 a second.

Presented with Gold Watch.

The following day I was presented with a nice solid gold stop-watch by Billy McLatchey for my two-second knockout of Rosser.

My brother "Art" was a spectator, although a mere kid. It being very late in the evening when the fight took place he fell asleep on the benches and some of the crowd suggested to him that he stand up so he could see the fight. "No," he said sleepily, "I had better sit down so that I can't fall off the bench in case Bat gets hurt."

"Art" to-day is not sure that he saw the punch that put Rosser out, although he saw him fall to the floor.

The following da I collected my bet of $44 won from "Noisy Reiger." He is to this day being chided by the bunch around Hegewisch because of the bet he made when he thought he had a cinch.

That was by far the most satisfactory bet that I ever won.

At this time began to look as if those Pullman fellows were never going to get enough. I had hardly got through talking about the quick victory over Rosser when a young fellow named Danny McMahon, of Philadelphia, wanted to take up Pullman's fight and I had to hustle over there and meet him. The fight ended in a draw and that was the closest I ever came to losing a decision in the town which loves my native Hegewisch like Battling Nelson loves the smallpox.

Willing to Take Chance.

This was giving me good experience, however, and as long as I kept winning I was perfectly willing to take a chance.

A few days thereafter I was sitting on the front steps of our home in Hegewisch when a fellow came along and asked me if I was "Kid" Nelson.

"Some call me 'Kid' and some call me 'Battling,'" I replied. "I guess either one will do."

"And you think you are some fighter, eh?" he asked in a sneering way.

"That's just about the size of it," I came back at him.

"Well," he answered, "You don't look so good to me. I think I can lick you myself."

"Yot, you dink you kin ' k my boy, yot?" and my old man was just sticking his head out of the door to get in the argument.

Challenged on Doorstep.

The fellow said his name was Pudden Burns, and I found that he was a citizen of Hegewisch and worked at the car shops.

"Go and get some money," I told him, "and then we'll talk."

He reached right down in his pocket and came out with a roll.

There was nothing to it. I had another fight on my hands.

In two hours the whole town was talking about the coming bout, and we arranged to have the mill in an empty store not far from my home.

This fellow Pudden Burns wanted to show me up right in my home town, and I always have had a sneaking idea that the Swedes put him up to it. They didn't want to see a Dane winning all the glory.

That fellow gave me a tough fight of it, however, and stayed the full six rounds, though I mauled him all over the ring. At the end of the last round the referee gave me the decision and Pudden didn't kick. He said he thought that I had won. I got $5 for turning this trick, and that entitled me to stay a few more days at home.

By this time my father had given up all idea of making me stop the fighting game and very privately one day he said: "Go ahead, veen de champeenship!" With that to urge me on I finally made good.

As a matter of fact I think my start for the championship began that week. I went over into Indiana again and was jobbed out of a decision when I met Billy Hurley at Hammond. The referee called the bout a draw and the affair came near winding up in a free for all fight.

Lost Confidence in Officials.

I was losing confidence in the honesty of officials and I decided to quit that part of the country entirely and seek a new field.

It was during the early part of July, 1902, when I packed up my fighting togs, bundled up my fighting shoes, and, after bidding the folks good-by at home, I trekked over to the freight yards and in a few minutes was cozily settled beneath the body of a big freight car which was tagged for New Orleans. I had heard many yarns about the hot sports of Hot Springs and thought there was a good chance for me to get on in a few bouts during the big season. Then, the curative properties of the water, I figured, would do much to build me up and make me strong.

After several days of hunger and other hardships I found myself rudely thrown out from under the car, and there I was at last, safe and sound, in the Springs of old Arkansas.

Story No. 8 of the life of Battling Nelson will be printed in The Evening World of Wednesday.

Stuyvesant High School Wins Basketball Championship

REGARDLESS of the outcome of the final round of the Public School Athletic League basketball tourney, to be played off next Saturday night, the Stuyvesant High School five will be champions for the season of 1909. The wearers of the red and blue have a record of five straight victories, and when they put Commerce out of the way Saturday night by a 28 to 22 score the last stone in the way of their success was removed.

There was no fluke in Stuyvesant's victory. The boys are by far the classiest aggregation in the league, and they were superior to the Commerce boys in team work, shooting ability and individual play. Of course, the orange and blue was disabled by the loss of Davidson, the team's star forward, who has been out since early in the season, and Gruber, the centre, who was injured in the Boys' High game, but it is safe to assert that the Stuyvesant boys would have won anyway, although the score might have been closer.

The fight for second place will undoubtedly be a hot one. At present the Commerce, Clinton and Boys' High fives are tied for the runner up position. Commerce and Clinton meet next Saturday night, and although the Boys' High team is not scheduled to play, the Brooklynites have yet to meet the Townsend Harris five, and if the former should win, which is very probable, there will be a tie for second position. The standing at present is as follows:

School	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Stuyvesant	5	0	1.000
Commerce	3	0	.600
Boys' High	3	2	.600
Clinton	3	2	.600
Eastern District	2	3	.400
Flushing	1	4	.200
Townsend Harris	0	4	.000

Sport Gossip Gleaned From All Quarters

Vic Willis, the lengthy twirler of the Pittsburg Pirates, threatens to quit the game for good. He has not signed his Pittsburg contract and according to word received by friends in Pittsburg he will not sign the document. Willis says he can make more money in his home town, Newark, Del., than he can playing ball.

George Stallings, the new boss of the Highlanders, is expected to reach his office to-day after several weeks spent at his plantation in Georgia. With the arrival of Stallings things will brighten up around the American League camp, as he has a vast amount of work ahead of him in shaping up his team for this season.

Alfred De Oro, the three-cushion billiard champion, is in town and will meet H. R. Lean, the St. Louis man, who has challenged him for the title. The match will be played in this city or Boston some time during the middle of February.

Old Bill Phillips, once a star twirler on the Cincinnati team, will manage the Wheeling, W. Va., team this season.

Ban Johnson has eight umpires on his 1909 staff and every one of them is an Irishman. Here's the list—Sheridan, Connolly, Hurst, O'Loughlin, Evans, Perrine, Kerwan and Egan. Connolly was born in

LOWELL'S TAKE LEAD IN ALLIANCE LEAGUE.

The Shakespeare's hopes for winning the Educational Senior Basketball League were shattered yesterday when they were defeated by the Lowells in a hotly contested struggle by the score of 19 to 15. Solomon, for the Lowells, scored from the field in the first four minutes of play, and the winners were never headed off. With the first period ending with 11 to 5 the Lowells indulged in some rough work, giving Joseph, the Shakespeare's star forward, an opportunity of shooting fouls. He was in brilliant form and caged every effort, tying the score at 13 to 13. The Lowells then traced up, and with an added goal shot by one of their opponents, gradually nosed away.

The Lowells head the league with three victories and no defeats. The Shakespeares are second, with two victories and one defeat. The Tennysons won one and lost one.

DRY DOCK STAG TO-NIGHT.

The Dry Dock A. C. will hold a stag in its club-house on East Tenth street, near Avenue C, to-night. The principals in the main bout will be Joe Sieger, of Denver, the game lightweight, and Joe Stein, of this city, who recently defeated Al. Schumacher. In the semi-final Kid Bibbs will tackle Jim Burke for six rounds. Three other bouts will also be put on.

MUSICAL.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. TO-NIGHT AT 8 CARMEN WEBER PIANO USED.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAMMERSTEIN'S 42d St., Broadway and 7th Avenue. Evgs., 25-50-75-$1. Daily Mat., 25-50c. The Big Midwinter Sensation PRINCESS SECOND WEEK. Rajah in her original CLEOPATRA DANCE. MONTGOMERY & MOORE, BOBBY NORTH, NICHOLS SISTERS, FREDK. HAWLEY & CO., FRANCO PIPER, OLLIVATTI TROUBADOURS, 6 others.

WALLACK'S Broadway & 30th. Evs. 8.20. MATINEE SATURDAY 2.20. Thurs. Evg. & Sat. Mat. Souvenirs. MARIE CAHILL AND BETTY. in THE BOYS

OLYMPIC Mat. Daily. Smoking. E. 14th St. 'Phone 708—Stuy. Home of High-Class Burlesque. CITY SPORTS CO.

CORBETT KNOCKS OUT FERNS IN FAST BATTLE

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ORLEANS, La., Jan. 25.—"Young Corbett" returned to the eligible class of fighters yesterday afternoon by putting Harry Ferns, of New York, to sleep in the eleventh round of a scheduled twenty-five-round bout before the West Side Athletic Club. Four thousand persons cheered the victor when, with a right hook to the jaw and a left to the body, he scored a clean knockout over his opponent.

Corbett was troubled in only one round, the fourth, when Ferns, by administering repeated body blows, rushed him to the ropes and floored him with a right and left to the face.

Corbett was up and at it again in a pair of seconds, and thereafter wore Ferns down.

BUCKLEY TO REFEREE MURPHY-MORAN BOUT.

James Buckley, official referee of the National Athletic Club, capitulated yesterday and said he would officiate as third man in the ring when Tommy Murphy and Owen Moran clash for ten rounds on Friday night. Buckley, who has a mind of his own, for three days sparred off all efforts to get him to reconsider, but when he learned that all the members of the club, the fighters themselves, and their managers also, wanted him to act as referee, the great boxing expert submitted.

Jim Buckley is one of the most attractive features—as well as the most picturesque—of New York's gilded boxing institution, and his presence in the ring always guarantees an interesting session with action from bell to bell. Buckley is probably the most enthusiastic boxing fan in America. Every day of his life he sees a fight. If there are none in New York he can be found in either Philadelphia or Boston.

TOM HOGAN CAPTURES CROSS COUNTRY RUN.

Over the Greenpoint, Brooklyn, course a big field took part in the practice run of the Loughlin Lyceum Company. Tommy Hogan, the Holy Cross Lyceum runner, who so many times has carried the colors of his organization to victory, came in first, making the six and one-half miles in 41.30. Two seconds behind him came J. Stack, of the McChesney Club, while A. Sieger, of the Bronx Church Club, was but three seconds behind Stack.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE, 42d St. n'r B'y. TO-NIGHT AT 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2. G. P. Huntley in His Greatest Musical Comedy Success, KITTY GREY

BROADWAY THEATRE, B'way & 41st St. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. TO-NIGHT! TO-NIGHT! THE QUALITY MUSICAL PLAY. A STUBBORN CINDERELLA with John Barrymore and Sallie Fisher.

NEW YORK THEATRE, B'way & 45th St. Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. ANNA HELD in F. Ziegfeld, Jr.'s Unparalleled Success, MISS INNOCENCE

GAIETY THEATRE, 46th St. & B'way. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. THE TRAVELING SALESMAN

LIBERTY THEATRE, 42 St. n'r B'way. Evgs. at 8 sharp. Mat. Sat. 2. Mrs. Leslie Carter Presents KASSA

CIRCLE THEATRE, B'way, 60th st. Ev. 8.15. Mats. Thursday & Sat. 2.15. THE QUEEN OF THE MOULIN ROUGE

STUYVESANT THE BELASCO 44th St. Eves., 8.10. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. FRANCES STARR in EUGENE WALTER'S "THE EASIEST WAY."

BELASCO THE. 42d St. Ev. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. BLANCHE BATES in THE FIGHTING HOPE.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14 St. & Irving pl. 2 weeks only. David Belasco presents David WARFIELD in THE MUSIC MASTER. Prices, 50c. $1.50. Mat. Wed. & Sat. Ev. 8.10

ASTOR 44th St. B'way. Evgs. at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15. Wm. Hodge 'The Man from Home'

JOE WEBER'S B'way, 29 St. Ev. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. Last week. Joe Weber, Blanche Ring, Chas. J. Ross, Walter Jones, Albert Hart, The Merry Widow & The Devil

BIJOU B'way, 30 St. 8.15 To-night. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. A GENTLEMAN FROM MISSISSIPPI

YORKVILLE MATINEE TO-MORROW. MILDRED HOLLAND, The Power Behind the Throne.

METROPOLIS Daily Mats., 10c., 25c. Evgs., 10c., 25c., 50c., 50c. Belasco & De Mille's THE CHARITY BALL

HURTIG & SEAMON'S MATINEE DAILY. AMATEURS FRIDAY. The Serenaders.

AMERICAN MUSIC HALL, 42d St. 15—Star Acts—15 Popular Prices. Mat. Eves. 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. DAILY MATS, 25c. Edith Helena, Joe Welch, Junie McCree, Searl Allen & Co., Juliet & 10 oth big acts.

BLANEY'S LINCOLN SQ. Ezra Kendall, Rice & Cohen, Annie Yeamans, Gardiner & B'way, 66th st. Stoddard. Daily Mat. 25c. Mon., Feb. 1, Harry Lauder. Seats Now.

RAMBLER AUTOMOBILE SHOW, 38-40 West 62d St. Rambler Models exhibited. Famous offset crank shaft and Rambler snare wheel explained. Visitors welcome.

AMUSEMENTS.

HIPPODROME Daily Mats. 2 sharp. Best seats, $1. Eve. 25c. to $1.50. SPORTING DAYS. Bird Ballet, New Circus. BATTLE IN THE SKIES

HACKETT Theatre, 1 blk. of B'way. Evs 8.30 Mats. Thurs. & Sat. Geraldine Farrar in Lilac The Vampire

Maxine Elliott's Theatre, 39th, 1st B'way & Broad. Tel. 2040 Bryant. Evs. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.30. MISS ELLIOTT is The Chaperon.

MAJESTIC B'way & 59th. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 3 TWINS Smartest of Musical Comedies.

DALY'S Evs. 8.10. Mat. Wed. & Sat. 2.10. WM. FAVERSHAM in The Barber of New Orleans

CASINO 39th St. & B'way. Evgs. 8.15. Matinee To-Morrow 2.15. EDDIE FOY as MR. HAMLET OF BROADWAY.

LYRIC Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. THE BLUE MOUSE "Makes you red in the face with laughter."—Darnton, Evening World.

West End Evs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 25c to 1.50. DE WOLF HOPPER in THE PIED PIPER.

EMPIRE B'way & 40th St. Eve. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. MAUDE ADAMS in WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS

LYCEUM 45 St. nr B'way. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2.15. TO-NIGHT 8.15. ELEANOR ROBSON THE DAWN OF A TO-MORROW.

HUDSON W. 44th St., E. of B'way. Eve. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. Last Wk. ETHEL BARRYMORE LADY FREDERICK. Next Monday THE THIRD DEGREE.

CRITERION B'way, 44th st. Evgs. 8.15. Mat. Saturday at 2. WM. GILLETTE in SAMSON

Knickerbocker. B'y 38. Ev. 8.15. Mat. Sat. LAST WEEK FRITZI SCHEFF in The Prima Donna. Next Mon.—Elsie Janis in The Fair Co-Ed

SAVOY 34th st., B'way. Ev. 8.20. 2ND MONTH Mats. Thurs. & Sat., 2.15. LACKAYE IN THE BATTLE

GARRICK 35th st., nr. B'way. Ev. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15. "IT WAS TO LAUGH."—Sun. WILLIAM COLLIER in THE PATRIOT "YOU LAUGH YOURSELF SICK."—ALAN DALE.

5th Ave. Daily Mat. KEITH & PROCTOR 125TH St. Mat. Daily. 25c. CAMILLE D'ARVILLE, "The Naked Truth;" Bison City Four, Doelsch & Zellbauer, Emil Hoch & Co., Barry & Wolford, oth's. Valeska Suratt & Wm. Gould, Alleys Bears, The Bathing Girls, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Crane, Alice Leal Pollock, oth's.

GARDEN THEATRE, 27th st. & Mad. av. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. DIXEY IN MARY JANE'S PA. 3D MONTH THE BIG COMEDY DRAMA SUCCESS.

COLONIAL Annette Kellerman, Cressy & Dayne, Murphy & Nichols, De Haven & Parker, Mat. Daily, 25c. Tuscany Troubadors, &c.

ALHAMBRA "Circumstantial Evidence," Buster Brown & Tige, Four Fords, Princess Trixie, Elfie Fay, others. Mat. Daily, 25c.

MURRAY HILL THEATRE MAT. 42D & LEX. AV. TO-DAY Smoke if you like. IRWIN'S MAJESTICS

SPRINGER CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS GRAND HATTIE WILLIAMS IN FLUFFY RUFFLES

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE Broadway & Ralph Av. Twice Daily. Tel. 3520—Bushwick. THE FAMOUS DREAMLAND BURLESQUERS in THE RED MOON With the Only DAVE MARION A Star Cast. LOUIE RICE A Bevy of Pretty Girls and a Premier Ollo. Next Week . . . THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS

PAYTON'S Matinee Daily. 10, 20, 30c. THE DARLING OF THE GODS Week Feb. 1—The White Horse Tavern

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