AFTER THE BIG GAME.

PRINCETON BASKING IN THE SUNSHINE OF VICTORY.

YALE MEN FRANKLY ADMIT THE ALL-AROUND SUPERIORITY OF THEIR OPPONENTS—SATURDAY NIGHT'S CELEBRATION NOT AN OBSTREPEROUS ONE.

Only two of the members of the football teams that met on Manhattan Field Saturday left the city yesterday. The Princeton players, with their coaches, were still at the Murray Hill Hotel receiving the congratulations of their friends. The players did not join in the celebration that took place in the streets of the Tenderloin and in the theatres Saturday night. Most of them remained in the hotel, and all were in bed soon after midnight. Of course, they broke training and celebrated to a certain extent, but they left most of the exuberant sort of joy to their fellow-graduates, who were ably assisted by the hundreds of young men who were "college men" for the occasion only.

The members of the team were jubilant yesterday, as was to be expected, and their faces wore smiles all day as they heard people tell them what good players they were.

Armstrong, the big guard, said to a reporter: "We expected to win and we were not at all surprised at the result, although the size of the score was somewhat unexpected. Yale scored her only touchdown and goal by good playing. It was not a fluke in any sense of the word and Yale deserved what she got. The nature of Princeton's defence for Baird, when he was about to punt, concentrated her players on one side, and her opponents came through easily on the other side. They took quick advantage of this opportunity, and Bass especially was very speedy in the way he followed the ball after it bounded off of Chadwick. It was clever work and deserves credit.

"As for the election of a captain, little thought or attention has yet been given to the subject. We shall probably not elect a captain for some time to come. Cochran will be in college another year, and will thus be eligible to re-election, and I presume it is likely that he will be chosen to fill the position another year, but I cannot speak positively as to that."

The team will leave New-York for Princeton today on the Jersey Central railroad at 11:30 o'clock. Many of the undergraduates took a late train for Princeton Saturday night, but many others were too anxious to join in the night's fun and took the consequent penalties in the way of forfeited leaves of absence in order to do so.

PLAYERS TO BE GRADUATED.

Of this year's winning team four of the regular players will be graduated next June. They are Galley, the big centre, who had so much fun with Chamberlain Saturday; Brokaw, left end; Church, one of the best tackles Princeton ever had, and Smith, whose work at quarterback elicited so much admiration. Thompson, Rosengarten and Poe, substitutes, will also be graduated with '97.

Yale is still worse off in this respect. She will lose six of the players who lined up against the Tigers on Saturday. They are Fincke, the quarterback; Captain Murphy, Hinkey, fullback; Chadwick, guard; Chamberlain, the center, and Bass, left end.

Most of the losing team still remained at the Plaza yesterday. Only Van Every and Hinkey went away yesterday morning. Heffelfinger, the famous guard, left the city Saturday night to hide his grief in some far clime, but all the other coaches remained to administer comfort. Captain Murphy's injury was not serious. His shoulder will not be of much use to him for some time, but he will feel no permanent effects from his rough usage.

The eleven and their friends who dropped into the hotel to discuss the defeat were a blue-looking lot. There seemed to them no balm in Gilead. Josh Hartwell said to a Tribune reporter: "The team is all right. Of course, they are a bit depressed, but we can't expect to win every time. We deserved to lose this time. We were fairly outplayed. The game was won on its merits."

The Yale captain of '97 has not yet been chosen, and it is likely that the selection will not take place for some weeks. There is as yet no talk of the possible successor to Murphy's position. The team will return to New-Haven some time this morning.

THE CELEBRATION.

Some funny incidents were seen Saturday evening. Along late in the evening a little band of the Salvation Army took up a stand near Thirty-third-st., and soon their call was answered by a group of roystering college boys. They gathered around the outer circle of the group that had gathered, and soon the cry was heard that was heard so many times during the night:

"P-r-i-n-c-e-t-o-n T-h-i-s W-a-y!!!!!!"

This was taken up again and again, and when the answering crowd gathered the call was repeated:

"P-r-i-n-c-e-t-o-n T-h-i-s W-a-y!!! Prayer-meeting for Yale!!!"

At Hammerstein's several scenes that caused much merriment were witnessed. Downstairs, in the vaudeville side of the house, before the ball on the roof had been started, two women found their way into the place. They were both handsomely dressed and were full of enthusiasm, if nothing else. They did not seem to be able to keep still in their seats, but every few moments would get up and one would wave a Princeton flag and the other would cheer lustily, and the crowd would take it up. The attention of some Princeton students in a box immediately above them was attracted, and the boys invited the women to come up to the box. They cried back:

"Come down and get us!"

One big fellow, a tawny-headed athlete, swung out over the rail of the box and dropped lightly into the aisle, where the seats of the women were. This feat was greeted with howls of delight by the audience. Then, taking a woman on each arm, he started up the aisle and was allowed to escort the women to the box. Here, in sight of the houseful of people, the women sat on the knees of the men. It was only a few moments before the ushers invited the party to leave the box. The invitation was accepted.

On the whole, the evening's celebration was less hilarious than in bygone years. In upper Sixth-ave. one of the resorts was compelled to do business with locked doors, and nobody was admitted unless the proprietor sanctioned it. Another well-known place nearer to Central Park admitted all comers, but they were warned at the door that no nonsense would be permitted. The result was that unusual quiet prevailed and that fights were few and far between. The tigaters were counterfeit dudes from suburban villages, who are almost wholly responsible for many of the unpleasant incidents attributed to the college boys. The Yale men did not appear to take their defeat hard, but condoled with themselves by pitying poor Harvard. Much bitter feeling has been engendered owing to the actions of Freedman, manager of the New-York Baseball Club, and it is said now that in the future the great football contests will take place on grounds that are situated on the line of the New-York Central Railroad within easy distance of this city. The proposed grounds are to be equipped with every modern convenience for athletic sports, including a track for bicycle racing. Several wealthy men have agreed to subscribe toward making the grounds a model for all others adapted to a similar purpose.

HARVARD'S NEW CAPTAIN.

Philadelphia, Nov. 22.—Before returning to Cambridge the members of the Harvard football team who played in the Princeton and Pennsylvania games met to elect a captain for next season. Norman Cabot, of the present junior class, who put up such a fine game at left end in both the big games, was the unanimous choice of the eleven.

THE THANKSGIVING DAY GAME.

Some people seem to think that the Yale-Princeton game at Manhattan Field on Saturday was to be the last football contest of the year. Such is not the case. What ought to be an unusually interesting contest has been arranged to take place on Manhattan Field on Thanksgiving Day. The game will be between the Brown University and the Carlisle Indian elevens. Each team has trained earnestly for the battle, and the meeting ought to be one well worth going to Harlem to witness. The Indians have played good football this year, as the following record will show: Indians 28, Dickinson 6; Princeton 22, Indians 6; Yale 12, Indians 6; Harvard 4, Indians 0; Pennsylvania 21, Indians 0; Indians 18, Duquasse A. C. 0.

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UNION SQUARE NEW YORK

TALK ABOUT TURF AFFAIRS.

THE DISSOLUTION OF THE KEENE FIRM—RICHARD CROKER'S ARRIVAL.

There has been a dearth of turf news since the racing season closed. The dissolution of the racing firm of James R. & Foxhall P. Keene, which was exclusively reported in The Tribune, was the most important piece of turf news last week. James R. Keene intends to make a few changes in the management of his stable. Several of his yearlings and some of his two-year-olds are engaged in England, so it is likely that some of the promising youngsters will be shipped to England at an early date. Several of the yearlings, and possibly some of the two-year-olds, will be sold at public sale next Monday.

The racing at Washington has been excellent. According to reports, the starting has been erratic, and in some instances it is said that horses raced under the influence of drugs administered hypodermically. Forget continues to do things that recall memories of the Sheepshead Bay investigation. Nearly all of the leading bettors from this neighborhood are in Washington, trying to pick up their expenses for a trip to some warm climate, where they can escape the rigors of a New-York winter and the meetings of the stewards of the Jockey Club.

Richard Croker's arrival did not create much excitement among racing men. Mr. Croker prefers talking about racing rather than politics. Mr. Croker has designs upon the English Derby. The material for Derby winners is extremely scarce, but Americans should not be greatly surprised if J. W. Rogers sails for England with one of the highest-tried yearlings that was ever saddled in this country, and succeeds in gratifying Mr. Croker's desire to emulate the Prince of Wales in leading back a Derby winner to the scales. The Tammany chieftain finds that conditions in politics have changed since his departure. Many appointments for future consultations were made on Saturday night. Dissensions prevail to such an extent that it may require several weeks to iron out the wrinkles on the banner of the Tammany warriors. It is almost certain that Mr. Croker will depart for Tennessee to visit the Belle Meade Stock Farm some time next week, if not before. During the journey somebody may possibly tell him who Mark Hanna, the persimmon of American politics, is, and what he has accomplished.

August Belmont's horses are in winter quarters at Babylon, under the watchful eye of J. J. Hyland, who studies philosophy in his leisure hours and listens to what the wild waves are saying.

Brookdale is the scene of active preparations for the racing campaign of 1897, with a possibility that the Brookdale horses may race in England.

A number of representatives of English racing and breeding establishments are expected to attend the December sales at Lexington, Ky.

The racing in California is on a firmer footing than ever before. A large number of Eastern turfmen intend to spend the winter there. Several carloads of horses will make the journey to California at the close of the Washington meeting.

The outlook for racing in Illinois grows brighter every day. Foreign books, continuous racing and the objectionable features that caused the suppression of racing in Chicago are to be wiped out, and a law limiting racing and establishing a racing commission is to be presented to the Illinois Legislature next winter.

INDOOR SKATING NOW POPULAR.

Skating at Lexington-ave. and One-hundred-and-seventh-st. on clear, hard crystal ice, with the temperature at 70 degrees, as it was in the larger part of last week, speaks wonders for man's ingenuity. The Ice Palace becomes more popular every week, and the already large attendance is constantly growing. This week the grotesque skaters Moa and Goodrick will appear. On Wednesday night there will also be a two-mile amateur handicap race, following which will be a polo match between the New-York Polo Team and the Passaic Polo Club.

JEM MACE, THE PRIZEFIGHTER, IN TOWN.

Jem Mace, the old time prizefighter, is staying at the Gilsey House. He was a passenger on the Cunard Line steamship Etruria, which arrived from England on Saturday night. His visit to this country at the present time is to meet "Mike" Donovan in a six-round sparring bout before the Broadway Athletic Club on December 14. Despite the fact that Mace is sixty-five years old, he is still hale and hearty and looks much younger. He is one of the most famous of all the old-time fighters, and his palmiest days in the ring were when men fought much and talked little, and the bare fists were used more than gloves. He has not been the principal in a fight since 1882, when he defeated George Belcher in Australia. This is his first visit to this country since 1883. He will train at Oceanic, N. J. He has with him Daniel Creedon, also a well-known prizefighter, who will look after him while in training. After the meeting with Donovan, Mace will return to England, where he has a family. He was greeted at the Gilsey House yesterday by a large number of old-time sporting men who saw him fight a score or more of years ago.

IN THE CYCLING WORLD.

TROUBLE OVER A BROOKLYN CLUB'S STAG PARTY.

NOMINATIONS FOR OFFICE AMONG THE RIVERSIDE WHEELMEN—THE FOOTBALL FEVER AMONG THE BICYCLISTS.

There is said to be trouble brewing in the Brooklyn Bicycle Club, and it is all caused by a "stag" at the clubhouse, No. 80 Hanson Place, Brooklyn, last Thursday night. The club is the oldest wheeling organization on Long Island. It has a membership of nearly 300, including Lieutenant-Governor-elect Timothy L. Woodruff, Mayor Wurster, and many well-known private citizens. The clubhouse is in the centre of a fashionable, quiet neighborhood. There are two elements in the club—the conservative element on the one hand, and on the other the noisemakers, known as the "Rabbits." A few weeks ago thirty members of the Gilbert Wheelmen joined the club in a body, and they arranged to give the old members a "stag." It was held last Thursday night and was a lively affair. There were about one hundred members present, and the entertainment included a performance by a soubrette. She sang some songs and did some high kicking, all of which was highly amusing to the "Rabbits," but was marked by the conservatives with disgust. And now there is trouble. Charles Rahning is president of the club, Edward Fiske is vice-president, W. R. Snedeker treasurer, and M. O. Malmar secretary. O. Reiffarth was chairman of the committee.

These are the nominations on the regular ticket to be voted for at the annual election of the Riverside Wheelmen at the first meeting in December: For president, Dr. C. L. Harrison; for first vice-president, G. C. Pennell; for second vice-president, H. C. Beam; for secretary, Edward A. Wilson; for financial secretary, E. A. Rogers; for treasurer, G. H. Creegan; for captain, J. M. Gentle; for directors for two years—H. E. Voorhis, E. M. Folsom, J. L. Miller, B. Maspero; for directors for one year—Dr. M. A. E. McKee and W. F. Mershon.

A successful career is predicted for the Seawanhaka Country Cycling Club, which has just purchased the Baldwin property, on the Merrick Road, at Milburn. There are already about 800 subscribers to the club stock, among the number being prominent members of the New-York Athletic Club, the Cycle Club, of Brooklyn; the Crescent Athletic Club, the Kings County Wheelmen, the Brooklyn Bicycle Club and Union League Club, of Brooklyn. On the property are three lakes, and near these will be golf links, tennis courts, croquet grounds, etc. W. V. Manning is president of the club, A. M. Price treasurer, and J. R. Pitts secretary.

The football fever has spread to the bicycle clubs. The South Brooklyn Wheelmen have arranged a game to take place at Kreyer's, at Coney Island, on Thanksgiving Day. The teams will play as follows:

W. Martin	Left end	J. J. Brady
H. Gray	Left tackle	H. Falleck
W. K. Sibley	Left guard	Joseph Girard
W. Hines	Centre	C. H. Dennison
E. P. Lesgang	Right guard	F. Bruner
H. Denninger	Right tackle	C. Pease
H. Caplis	Right end	A. Peters
J. McCormick	Quarterback	C. Tribken (capt.)
T. Gray	Left halfback	H. Curtis
H. Anderson	Right halfback	James Brady
W. Owens (capt.)	Fullback	E. N. Greene

Referee—S. Herman. Linesman—G. Peppard. Umpire—R. Macdonald.

Cyclists desiring to join the League of American Wheelmen may obtain full printed information and membership blanks by sending names and addresses to the Cycling Editor, Tribune.

A RACE FOR $50 A SIDE.

Saratoga, N. Y., Nov. 22.—C. G. Carpenter, of the Zimmerman team, Rahway, N. J., and E. C. Smith, of this village, rode a fifty-mile paced bicycle race in the Casino last evening. The conditions were $50 a side. The race was won easily by Smith in 2:10:5. At the end of the thirty-third mile Carpenter withdrew, his tire having burst.

A five-mile unpaced race between Albert Schock and Peter Golden was won by Schock in 12:15.

MAY MOVE TO NORTON'S POINT.

LIKELIHOOD OF A CHANGE IN THE SITE OF THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.

OFFERS MADE TO THE ORGANIZATION—TALK ABOUT THE THIRTY-FOOTERS—A FINE CLASS OF BOATS.

A specially appointed committee of the Atlantic Yacht Club has for some time been considering a question that seems of the utmost importance to the future of that rapidly growing organization. It is one involving a removal from the present quarters at Bay Ridge to a more accessible spot on the sheltered side of Norton's Point, where a hamlet of handsome cottages is building up under the direction and control of the Sea Gate Improvement Company. The plan looking to a change from the sadly restricted locality at Bay Ridge has been under consideration since last spring, for it took some little time to bring the members into accord for sympathetic judgment of the proposition that had been made. A plot of ground, 200 feet water frontage by 200 feet deep, was offered to the club, with an option on another plot of similar size at a fair price. This would give 600 feet water front, ample for every purpose, with sufficient depth for park purposes around the club building.

One item, that of a sheltered harbor for the boats, had to be seriously examined; but, as there seems to be every prospect that the breakwater which has long been needed at that point, will be constructed, the problem is greatly simplified. Information is authentic that, with this last item settled definitely, there will be no further hesitation on the part of the committee in recommending the removal.

A proposition has been received for the transfer of the clubhouse, as it stands at Bay Ridge, to the new site, and the committee likewise has in hand a proposal for an entirely new building of the very latest design. When the existing structure was erected a possible removal was clearly in mind, for it was framed in a way that makes it easily transportable by water to any other place that might be selected. It can be skidded up and transferred to barges without difficulty.

As compared with other ranking organizations, the Atlantic Yacht Club has been handicapped by its location. At Sea Gate the approaches are convenient and complete for either pedestrians or bicyclists, and few more charming drives are to be found on Long Island than that down to Coney Island and then westward to Norton's Point. Once there, the water view is unbroken clear to the horizon, and a yacht race could be accurately followed with the glasses nearly, if not quite, out to the Sandy Hook Lightship. The start and finish of a race could be placed off the clubhouse piazzas, for the water at the point is nearly thirty feet in depth. Of course, inside the point, on the northern side, the water shoals rapidly. The point marks the geographical centre of yachting around New-York.

RECORD OF THE THIRTY-FOOTERS.

When the yachting season for the year now closed opened last spring everybody within the wide circle embraced by the ennobling sport had little thought for anything else than the new thirty-footers, over the production of which almost as heavy a veil of mystery was cast as if each individual boat were intended for a National defender. No description of the boats is necessary at this time; but they proved the wonder workers of the season, and so successful were they in every way that the class is to be largely increased by the time the next season for racing has begun. Primarily they fulfilled the object for which they were built. They were a direct means of encouraging continuous racing, without which the sport can never be made a real success. Wherever four or more of them appointed in a regatta, that regatta was sure to be marked by numberless exciting incidents that kept spectators and sailors alike on edge. They were "sassy" craft in the furthest sense that that colloquialism can reach. However, New-York waters did not see the most or the best of the thirties, for as soon as the first excitement of the Sound racing season was over they adjourned to the open courses off Newport, and there kept up their entertaining antics for the rest of the summer, not ending until September is. The record of the races there is interesting in many ways as illustrating the unvarying excellence of the craft and of the seamanship displayed by the different skippers. That the boats were fast was known when the Hera made her notable exhibition, defeating the Wasp more than ten minutes' corrected time in a strong wind, and by comparison before the season ended it was safe to determine that their equals, length for length, do not exist anywhere in the world. Mr. Paget, who brought over the Rosemary and raced with the thirties off Newport, said that he had never seen anywhere such notably good sport as was offered there. His own boat, which had been very highly tested in competition with the new five-raters—much larger boats—on the other side, was not nearly good enough to rank with the Americans. Yet the Rosemary is not a slow craft, by any manner of means.

Another item, of not inconsiderable importance to the continuous-racing yachtsman was the amount of money given in cups in the season for the thirty-footers alone. It passed the four-thousand-dollar mark, and there is every likelihood that the amount will be largely increased next season. That general good humor prevailed is made evident in the fact that only one protest was filed the entire season.

It may prove beneficial to the numberless Corinthians to know under what conditions the Newport races were sailed. A ten-dollar sweepstakes was sailed for every day, 60 per cent of which went to the winning boat and 40 per cent to the second. The third boat saved stakes. When a cup was given it went to the winning boat, while 60 per cent of the sweepstakes went to the second and 40 per cent to the third, when there were five or more starting. The races were called at 2:30 in the afternoon, and were always over by 6. The finishes were always close, there being scarcely ever more than a minute and a half between the first and the third boats, and very frequently the finishes were so warm that it was difficult to tell, except from the judges' boat, which was the first across the line. The thirties will be sailed again next year, first in the Sound races and then at Newport. Fourteen boats contested at various times at Newport. They were Vaquero III, the Wawa, the Musme, the Mai, the Hera, the Departure, the Asahi, the Esperanza, the Carolina, the Argonaut, the Puck, the Dorothy, the Rosemary and the Raccoon.

TABLE OF FINISHES.

It is interesting to note the comparison of finishes in these races between what may be justly looked upon as the leading boats of the class. The Mai and the Departure did not appear upon the scene, while the English Rosemary, the Carolina, the Argonaut and the Raccoon made no records of races won. With these out, the table of finishes stands as follows:

Name.	First.	Second.	Third.
Vaquero III	17	11	8
Asahi	14	13	4
Esperanza	4	5	5
Wawa	4	3	1
Hera	3	4	7
Puck	1	5	1
Dorothy II	—	1	4
Musme	—	1	3
Totals	43	43	42

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REAPING WHAT IS SOWN.

SERMON OF MR. MOODY AT CARNEGIE HALL.

THE CROWDS SO IMMENSE THAT TWO OVERFLOW MEETINGS, ATTENDED BY 3,000 PEOPLE, ARE HELD.

As was the case on the previous Sunday, Moody and Sankey meetings yesterday were held in Carnegie Hall. But, large as is the auditorium of Carnegie Hall, it would have taken three times its seating capacity to hold the multitudes who desired yesterday to listen to the world-famous evangelist. A couple of hours at least before 2 o'clock, the announced time for opening the doors, the people began to assemble, and the crowd increased until it stretched half-way across Fifty-seventh-st. When at last the doors were thrown open, the anxious hundreds in waiting, in their eagerness to get into the hall, pushed and jostled their fellows without compunction. Within a few minutes, every seat in the hall was occupied, with the exception of the reserved seats in the boxes, and, when the aisles were also becoming blocked, it was deemed expedient to close the doors.

There was still a big crowd left disappointed in the street, and the number was continually being augmented by fresh arrivals. Accordingly, it was decided to have overflow meetings in the neighboring Calvary Baptist and Central Presbyterian churches. In these two places it was estimated there was an attendance of fully three thousand people. Mr. Sankey and the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur made addresses at the former church, and the Rev. Dr. W. M. Smith, together with Mr. Sankey, addressed the latter congregation.

The boxes in the Carnegie Hall contained many well-known New-York residents. Among them were Miss Helen M. Gould, Warner Van Norden and family, James Talcott and family, L. H. Bigelow, Dr. J. P. Munn and Mrs. Hugh O'Neill.

THE MEETING OPENED.

The opening moments of the meeting were occupied by the singing of hymns by the choir, under the leadership of Mr. Sankey, who also sang a solo. Then, at the request of Mr. Moody, the congregation joined in the singing of the hymn, "Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine." During the reading from Scripture, Mr. Moody, impressed by one of the passages, paused to remark that there was too much "head religion" in the world. "The world is cursed with too much of this kind of religion," he added. "God's religion is in the heart, man's religion is in his head—where's yours? There is something even better than silver or gold. The West wants silver, the East wants gold, but God wants the heart."

After the singing of the hymn, "Saved by Grace," ex-Governor James A. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, offered prayer. In beginning his address Mr. Moody said his text could be found all through the Bible, and, in proof of the assertion, he quoted many passages from the Bible bearing upon the text, "Whatsoever a man sows, that also shall he reap." Mr. Moody, who held the earnest attention of his hearers throughout the address, said in part:

You can see all around you, and in everyday life you will find that a man surely reaps as he sows. There is not a man or woman in this audience but will say, if they'll stop to think, "That is true." The God of this world is a deceiver, but the God of the Bible never deceived any one, and you cannot deceive him. It's the height of madness for a man to try to pass himself on God for more than he is. A man expects to reap when he sows. We are going to reap the same kind of seed that we sow. You plant potatoes, you reap potatoes, not squashes. If I tell my boy to say to a neighbor who has called that I am not at home when I am at home, I put a lie in that boy's mouth, and it won't be six months before he lies to me. Oh, you say, "that's a society lie." A society lie is as bad as any other kind. There isn't a lying mother in the world but has lying children. A merchant who tells his clerk to say to a customer that goods are all wool when they are really half-cotton, can't expect that clerk to be honest. A corporation that makes its employes work seven days a week must not be surprised if they are dishonest. My text is the strongest argument against whiskey. You sow whiskey and you reap drunkenness. The man who rents his premises to a whiskey-dealer is just as bad as the man who sells whiskey. I see some of you are nodding your heads. Let the right man nod his head. There is not a rum-seller in the land who has been in the business twenty years who has not got a drunken son, or brother-in-law, or brother, or some other relative. I know a man who rented his property for a brothel, and every one of his sons was ruined there. I tell you, if you sow brothels you will reap adultery.

Mr. Moody reviewed the story of Jacob and Esau. "Jacob got the worst of the bargain in spite of his deceit," said Mr. Moody, and he instanced as one of Jacob's punishments the fact that he worked seven years to secure Rachel as his wife, and then, when his bride raised her veil, he found he had married the wrong woman.

ADVICE ABOUT MONEY.

Continuing, Mr. Moody addressed such of his audience as had obtained money dishonestly to return it right away, with interest. He went on:

Your lies, too, will all come home to you. Oh, you needn't shake your head and try to laugh it off. Those lies will come back. David sinned, and he had to reap as he sowed. You sow adultery and you will reap adultery. It took David but a short time to sow his adultery, but the reaping took him all his life. And let me say right here that I think it the most shameful thing, the way a woman who has been robbed of her virtue is treated—ostracised, made an outcast. Man, I tell you that if you ruin another man's daughter some man will ruin yours. "Oh!" I hear some one sigh. Thank God for that! If you have wronged any one, don't stop until you have made such reparation as you can.

Ignorance of the kind of seed you are sowing is no excuse. If you tell me how you live, I will tell you what you are sowing. Young man, do you call your father the "old man" or your mother the "old woman?" I am nearly sixty years of age, and I never saw a boy or girl treat father or mother with contempt that the punishment of God did not fall upon them. Some parents may be too strict. If I am too strict with my boy, it comes from the head, not from the heart, and it would break my heart if he went around talking against me. You ask where the doctrine of atonement comes in under my text. I tell you that you cannot have law without the penalty. You must reap what you sow. You may get drunk, and God may forgive you, but you can't get rid of the consequences.

Mr. Moody then closed the main meeting with prayer, but nearly the entire audience remained to hear his fifteen-minute talk upon "How to Become a Christian." He urged that there was no compromise with sin. God could see through false contrition for or partial confession of sin. No man could cover his sin and prosper.

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Ribbon elegance! The entire production of all-silk Satin Ribbons from one of America's greatest producers is taken at a single transaction to meet the needs of the Wanamaker Ribbon stores in New York and Philadelphia, and the selling starts in both stores this morning.

Double-faced, cord-edge Satin Ribbons of the most luxurious quality — three widths—

No. 40—3 in. wide—30c a yard; regularly 45c.
No. 50—3½ in. wide—35c a yard; regularly 55c.
No. 60—usually called "5 in.," though only 4 5-8 in., 40c a yard; regularly 65c.

Fresh, regular, perfect ribbons, right from the looms. Big buying changed the prices. That's all. These Ribbons are in highest favor for dress garniture, for millinery and for fancy work, for effective decorations for home or hall—unique table effects are easily formed with them. The colorings are—

heliotrope	cardinal	light blue	yellow	nile
lavender	navy blue	rose	cream	white
purple	brown	five greens	mais	black

Broadway and Tenth Street.

HOUSEKEEPING LINENS

All our Linens are pure flax—not tow or cotton or a mixture of flax and cotton.

This applies to all Linens here now and will apply in all the future.

Our expectation of a great business in Linen fabrics rests:

First—Upon the honesty of the stuffs.
Second—Upon the skill of our buyers.
Third—Upon the cheapness of our prices.

Note the following:

90 in. Flemish linen Sheeting, strong, sightly goods, will wear well, 56c yard.
72 in. heavy bleached Scotch damask Table Linen, choice patterns, $1 yard.
72 in. heavy fine quality Flemish double damask Table Linen, new and handsome patterns, $1.50 a yard; Napkins to match.
Hemstitched huckaback Towels, fine quality, large, fairly worth 40c in the regular way: here at 25c each; $3 dozen.
Finest Irish Towels, beautiful huck weaving with damask border, hemstitched ends, very special, 75c each.

Fourth Avenue, centre.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

FORMERLY A. T. STEWART & CO.,

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

DR. RYLANCE TO AMERICAN MECHANICS.

A SERMON BEFORE THE JUNIOR ORDER IN ST. MARK'S CHURCH.

The Rev. Dr. Rylance preached last night in St. Mark's Church, Second-ave. and Tenth-st., to the New-York Branch of the Junior Order of American Mechanics. He took for his text the words, "I have a goodly heritage."

"I am speaking this evening," said Dr. Rylance, "upon the initiation chiefly, or more directly to the members of the Junior Order of United American Mechanics, and I comply with the request of the officers and members of the New-York Branch of the order, not from a feeling of courtesy simply, but from a hearty approval of the principles of the Order, for which I may confidently bespeak the sympathy of all those who hear me. The United American Mechanics seek to protect labor by discountenancing the coming to the country from other lands of those who from ignorance or vice are unfit to become good American citizens, and especially those who, in a wild, reckless way, would disturb the foundations of this western Republic, or who would seriously interfere with the working of its institutions, but they would welcome all who seek homes here in the spirit of loyalty to the laws and traditions of our country. The members of the brotherhood for which I speak this evening would guarantee to every man the liberty to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience, but they protest against the interference of any church in the political affairs of the Republic.

Their stand is fixed and determined in favor of common schools, in which the Bible should be read, but without any sectarian coloring from priest or preacher of any church or sect, the instruction given in these seminaries to be intelligently and steadily directed to the preparation of their pupils to be good citizens of the commonwealth.

"The Order of United American Mechanics is a political organization, but without taint of partisanship. They cherish in their hearts and would inspire into the hearts of others a large, pure, passionate love of country, knowing that the evils and the social heresies rife in our land to-day are largely of foreign importation. Our friends stand for patriotism, for the maintenance and for the widening of the influence of the Republic as our forefathers planned and founded it. And such associations of citizens are a good augury for the future of the Republic. We all have been admonished of late, powerfully and repeatedly, of the need of a wider and more effective prevalence of a sound, sensible, practical education among our people, home born and adopted. The Republic rests more immediately and absolutely upon the intelligence and virtue of its citizens than any other form of government.

"There is friction felt at times in the working of our political machinery, and no wonder, human nature being what it is. But there is not a single essential element in the organism that has been so far invalidated in our history, although it has been subjected to terrible experience, and that is a great thing to say of such a work. It bore the stress of a desolating civil war, and we need not fear, therefore, the petty conspiracy of a few blind and embittered men, most of whom come here enraged by wrongs they had endured in other lands. We must see to it, however, that every just petition, even of the discontented, be answered, and that every well-grounded complaint and protest be taken out of the way of possible progress of the Nation.

"Increasing stress has been coming on our system of government, however, in recent years, especially from the imported masses of ignorance and vice coming from lands less favored than ours. That the system has not completely broken down under the pressure is good testimony. I take it, to the inherent strength of Republican institutions. Such friction has been largely due to the recreancy of citizens, men of good social standing, and of intelligence being found among the delinquents. On election days such men have been found to lounge at home, or go about their pleasures, leaving political affairs to take care of themselves, or to be cared for by ignorant and unprincipled men, by men who have made politics the scorn of the community.

"May Almighty God give wisdom and inspire with love and righteousness those who now and those who shall soon have direction of our National affairs for the allaying of all sectional antipathies, and for the suppression of all incipient conspiracy against the peace and prosperity of our country."

ARCHBISHOP FABRE RETURNS HOME.

Archbishop Edward O. Fabre, of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Montreal, and his secretary, the Rev. L. A. Dubuc, were among the passengers who arrived here on the French Line steamship La Gascogne from Havre yesterday. They left home last September, intending to make a pilgrimage to Rome, but, as the Archbishop became ill in Paris, they returned from that city without visiting Rome. The prelate's health improved on the homeward voyage, and he started for Montreal last night. Among the other passengers were the Viscount and Viscountess de Dampierre and the Hon. Mr. Stanhope.

Among the passengers who arrived here on the Cunard steamship yesterday from Liverpool were Dr. and Mrs. F. J. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. D. Murray Bohlen, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chilton, Judge N. F. Cleary, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Cowan, Ffrangcon Davies, C. L. Davies, Walter T. Forbes, Captain D. J. Kennelly, Mr. and Mrs. George N. Kinnell, Don E. de Bonilla Martel, Consul-General of Canada for Spain; Miss Bonilla Y. Martel, Mr. and Mrs. Elias Plum, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Saville and the Misses Elizabeth and K. Saville.

MAY KNOW THE VALENTINE GANG.

In the Centre Street Police Court yesterday morning Magistrate Kudlich remanded for examination Charles H. Knoche, of No. 1,622 Second-ave., on the charge of passing a worthless check. Knoche gives his occupation as that of a clerk, but admits he has been out of employment for several months. Several days ago he is alleged to have passed a worthless check upon Henry Meyer, of No. 6 Coenties Slip, for $78.50. In general appearance the check much resembled those unloaded upon the public by the Valentine gang of forgers.

Knoche was arrested late Saturday night by Central Office Detective Weller at his home in Second-ave. When arraigned in court yesterday the prisoner said he desired counsel before making a statement, but said he had received the check in the regular course of business, and could easily prove that fact.

He was held in $1,000 bail until to-day for examination. The police think it is possible that Knoche might have been connected with some of Valentine's gang, but do not think he was a member of it.

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Flint's Fine Furniture

A Wide Choice,

From the simplest Colonial to Richest Renaissance Designs.

AMERICAN PIG-IRON FOR AUSTRIA.

Detroit, Nov. 22.—A. A. Goodrich & Co. yesterday received an order for 2,000 tons of charcoal pig-iron for Budapest, Austria. The iron is required for the manufacture of carwheels and the order is the largest ever received for export by any American