DUCKS AND DRAKES.

Continued from First Page.

herited by Mrs. Wm. Moir, wife of the administrator, and Mrs. E. A. T. Pheips, widow of Chas. Phelps of Brooklyn, sisters of Mrs. Morgan; Mrs. J. Seymour of Mt. Kisco, and Thos. Newcomb of Brooklyn, children of Mrs. Sarah Newcomb, a deceased sister of Mrs. Morgan, and Samuel B. Sexton of Hyde Park, Dutchess county, son of Samuel S. M. Sexton, brother of Mrs. Morgan.

"I drew up for Mrs. Morgan, at her dictation, a will that would have left little, if anything, of her possessions to either of those persons. The bulk of her estate would be the provisions of that will have gone to the Rev. Dr. N. W. Conkling. That will she spoke to me about only a day or two before she went to Saratoga, where she died within twenty-four hours of her arrival there; but it has not been found, and very possibly she destroyed it. But probably the estate will not be finally settled up without protracted litigation. The administrator has engaged as his counsel Messrs. Sullivan and Cromwell, and it will not be matter for surprise if they take measures toward the recovery of the vast sums which they think should still belong to the estate. I understand that the attorney of young Mr. Sexton, one of the heirs, has avowed the purpose of taking action, when his client becomes of age, against the administrator, if he does not do his utmost to recover these sums. Mr. Sexton will be of age in another year."

"You have said that you believed Mrs. Morgan was not acquainted with the Rev. Dr. Conkling prior to the death of her husband?"

"I am positive of it. The minister did not visit at her house, and she did not accompany her husband to the church. Mr. and Mrs. Morgan when going to church used to go together to the corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth street, where they separated, he going north to Dr. Conkling's church, and she going south to the Episcopalian church at Madison avenue and Twenty-fifth street. She did not know Dr. Conkling until Mr. Morgan died."

The Rev. Dr. Conkling was found at his residence, 55 East Thirty-fourth street, an abode of great beauty and elegance. The reverend gentleman is of medium height and build, and has short iron-gray hair, most of which stands up in a straight and alert fashion. His upper lip is thin and his lower sensuous; his jaw is broad and square, and his eyes, as well as they could be seen there, were light. His visitor stated clearly the mission upon which he had come—that of obtaining the minister's version of the immense gifts he had received from Mrs. Morgan.

Dr. Conkling was on guard at once, and with but a moment's hesitance replied: "I do not feel myself called upon to say anything about my private personal business."

"The allegations of persons interested in the estate concerning the means by which you received these great sums of money from that lady can hardly be matters of indifference to you."

"I have nothing to say."

"It is said that these gifts were made to you at times when she was, by reason of illness, incapable of self-control, and that she thus gave you a very large share of her wealth without really being aware of what she was doing."

"I do not know that Mrs. Morgan was not at all times in full possession of her mental faculties."

"And you believe that she was completely mistress of herself when she gave you those large sums of money?"

"I have not said that she gave me any large sums of money."

"Do you deny it?"

"I neither admit nor deny it. I simply have nothing to say."

"Have you any objection to informing me of the circumstances under which you obtained from her those $600,000 in four per cent. bonds?"

"I have not said that I received $600,000 in bonds from her."

"Did you not?"

"You have said so. I did not say so."

"Yes, I said so. Did you not?"

"I have nothing to say."

"You do not deny it?"

"I have nothing to say."

"How long before you got those bonds was it that she bought this house for you?"

"What house?"

"This house, in which we are now sitting."

"I have not said that she bought this house."

"But did she not, or at least did she not do practically the same thing in giving you the money to buy it?"

"I have nothing to say."

"You do not deny that she did?"

"No. I simply have nothing to say."

"And I suppose you do not care to say whether or not she paid $45,000 for refitting it in addition to the $52,500 she paid for it?"

"I do not admit or deny anything. I have nothing to say."

A faint rustling, as of a woman's dress, at the head of the stairs, on the next floor, had been audible almost from the beginning of this conversation. All this time had been said in tones that could easily have been heard by any listener up there. At this juncture there was a sound of whispering at the head of the stairs. Then, instantly, a man servant came hastily running down the stairs, and, entering the parlor, said to his master:

"Dr. Conkling, Mrs. Conkling wants to see you up stairs, *immediately*."

"Directly," replied the Doctor. The man servant went out and the visitor resumed:

"Do you not think, Dr. Conkling, that for your own sake it would be well, if you have any explanation to make concerning the manner of your acquisition of your present wealth, you should make such explanation?

"I do not see," replied the reverend gentleman, after a moment of nervous hesitation, "that there is any reason why a newspaper should care to publish anything about these matters. They cannot be of any interest to the general public."

"On the contrary, it cannot be a matter of indifference to the general public if a woman of Mrs. Morgan's prominence in society has been induced in periods of partial derangement to give away enormous sums of money to persons having no claim upon her."

"I have never seen in her any signs of mental derangement. Her mind was always clear. She was always perfectly capable of controlling herself and directing her affairs. Even if she had not been, what is the good now of raking this all up to make a talk and a sort of scandal about a poor old woman who is dead?"

"Oh! there will not be any scandal, so far as she was concerned, Doctor. It is not purposed to give publicity to those letters. [The Doctor started, looked sharply for an instant at the speaker, then changed his nibbling from his upper lip to his right forefinger, and forebore asking any question as to what letters were meant.] This is simply an inquiry into your business relations with Mrs. Morgan."

"I have nothing to say—except that I do not believe that she ever suffered any mental derangement."

"Have you heard that she left a will?"

"I—ah—yes, I have been told so."

"Have you been told that you were materially interested in it?"

"I believe something of the sort was said."

"Was Mr. Thomas Dobson your informant?"

"Yes."

"Did he say that he knew anything of its whereabouts?"

"No. He asked me if I had it."

"Do you propose to have any steps taken toward finding that will and asserting your rights, if you have any, under its provisions?"

"I have not done anything."

"Do you propose to do anything?"

"I cannot say. I have nothing to say."

"If such a will were produced and you were found to be her principal legatee, you would claim your inheritance, would you not, irrespective of the question that has been raised concerning her mental condition?"

"I consider that her mental condition was perfect up to her death, or at least as long as I knew anything about it."

Mr. William Moir, the administrator, was found in his jewelry store at Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, busy, but not too busy to give a courteous, and even cordial, greeting and such information as he possessed. Mr. Moir is a large, plump, well-preserved gentleman of advanced years; very genial and manifestly disposed to the placid enjoyment of life.

"My appointment as administrator," he said, with a look of distress, "is one of the greatest calamities that ever befell me. But my wife was Mrs. Morgan's sister—next of kin. I seemed to be the only one of the family upon whom this responsibility could be put. I had to take out letters of administration and—here I am. But I'm not conductor of this train by my own choice, but rather a passenger, and I want to sit near the door, where I can get off quick if anything happens. We think we have pretty strong proof that no will exists, though Mr. Thomas Dobson says that he drew one for Mrs. Morgan, which he no doubt did. It has been sought and not found, called for and not produced by anybody, and we have no reason to think that it is in existence. I cannot believe that anybody is likely to knowingly conceal it. At all events, I have proceeded very cautiously in the discharge of my duties, acting only on the advice of my counsel—Messrs. Sullivan & Cromwell, good, careful lawyers—have employed the best men I could for everything that had to be done in the settlement of the estate, as, for example, in the getting of Young & Ely out to sell the orchids, used my best judgment, and feel satisfied that, whatever the outcome of it all may be, my duties will be found to have been properly discharged to the best interest of whoever may be concerned. Still, the matter is one that annoys me a great deal. Mrs. Morgan's estate has no doubt suffered vastly since her husband's death. Immediately after his death she was possessed of fully $5,000,000. When she died, only six years later, her estate hardly amounted to $3,000,000, even counting the great quantity of stuff she had bought as worth what she paid for it.

"Mrs. Morgan was undoubtedly a demented woman at times. She had diabetes, and that ran into Bright's disease, of which she died. I know how her physical ailments affected her mind, just as the mind of her sister—who was ill a long time and died in my house of the same complaint—was affected. Every two or three weeks she would have a period of a day or two during which she was mentally incapable of conducting her affairs.

"That there were persons who took advantage of Mrs. Morgan at such times I have no doubt, but how we can at present demonstrate that and compel restitution is a serious matter for consideration. I am not prepared to say at present what is likely to be done. Meanwhile, until that is settled, I can only do the best that is in my power to prevent further injury to the estate. I sold the horses because there was no use in keeping them, eating their heads off in idleness, and they and the carriages sold for excellent prices. The orchids did not sell well, bringing, I believe, not more than ten per cent. of what she paid for them. Nothing else has been sold, and nothing definite has been settled about any further selling off of the large personal property of the deceased. The reserved fund of some $1,200,000 left in Mrs. Morgan's hands to meet the contingencies of the litigations compromised by the heirs of her husband, Charles Morgan, over the unadministered portion of his estate, remains intact. The depletion her estate has suffered had never touched that.

"What have you, as administrator, learned concerning those $600,000 worth of United States bonds, said to have been bought by Mrs. Morgan's order, and by her given to the Rev. N. W. Conkling?"

"All I know is what I have been told by Mr. James Rintoul and by Mr. Thomas Dobson. Mr. Rintoul was Mr. Charles Morgan's financial agent and a joint executor of his estate. He was also Mrs. Morgan's financial agent. Mr. Rintoul told me that he bought for Mrs. Morgan, by her direction and delivered to her United States Government bonds of the value of $600,000. After her death he expressed much surprise when we failed to find those securities, or any trace of them, among her effects. Neither he nor I, of course, could form any idea of what had become of them, and their disappearance was as great a mystery as it was a surprise. Mr. Thomas Dobson, however, informed me that they had been given to the Rev. N. W. Conkling. That he affirmed positively, as a matter of his own knowledge, and I have no reason to doubt his statement. Mr. Rintoul's books undoubtedly contain evidence of this transaction, for he is, I have every reason to believe, a careful business man, and I do not deem that there will be any difficulty in establishing legally the purchase of the bonds, their delivery to Mrs. Morgan, and—if Mr. Dobson's information is as full as he says it is—their passing to the hands of the Rev. Dr. Conkling.

"The highest credit is due to Miss Margaret L. Dobson, who was Mrs. Morgan's secretary and companion, for the promptitude and conscientious exactitude with which she turned over to my official keeping the large amount of valuable jewelry that was left in her sole charge by Mrs. Morgan's death. Fully $100,000 worth of diamonds and other costly jewelry that Mrs. Morgan took with her to Saratoga, was by her death left in the care of Miss Dobson, by whom it was kept until she returned to New York, and then, to the very smallest item, placed in my hands. It was more than ordinary honesty on her part, for diamonds are a great temptation to young women—old ones, too, for that matter—are so easily concealed, and, in such a case as this, could have been appropriated with almost absolute impunity, to a very considerable amount. Whatever may have to be said about this whole matter, we cannot give too much credit to Miss Dobson.

"Whatever I do in the settlement of the estate will be by order of the Court, with careful protection of all the rights of the known and possible unknown heirs—supposing a will should turn up and put new claimants in the field—as intelligently and conscientiously as I know how, and I do not think that any administrator who acts so is likely to suffer any ultimate injury. Still, I must reiterate that I regard this as the greatest calamity of my life. I had business enough and money enough of my own before, and enjoyed an easy and contented mind until this thing came upon me."

Mr. James Rintoul, a wiry, well-preserved Scotchman of advanced years, marked courtesy, but very positive, business-like methods of thought and speech, was found in his office, 1,151 Broadway. He was very decided in his refusal to make public—except as called upon by legal authority, any business of his former clients. "I will not," he said, "be mixed up in this thing in this way. Mr. Moir knows all that I know, and he can tell it if he chooses, but I do not choose to do so. When I am put on the witness stand, that will be another thing. Then I will tell all, and produce my books. It is not that I have anything to hide, for there is not that in any of my business that I have any reason to conceal; but I do not feel that I would be authorized in exposing any financial transactions except to serve the ends of justice. No, I'll not say a word about the bonds, and you'll get nothing out of me on that subject by cross-examining me."

"Do you know if Mr. Morgan was a member of the Rev. Dr. Conkling's church?"

"At the time of his death Mr. Morgan held one pew in the Presbyterian church at Madison avenue and Twenty-ninth street, where he used to attend, and another in the Calvary Episcopal Church, where Mrs. Morgan used to go, but he was not a member of any church. So, at least, I understand. Many years ago he used to live down on Henry street, and then used to attend the old Rutgers street church, where his first wife was a member of the congregation. From that early association he always had a sort of warm feeling for that old church, and when it was moved uptown Madison avenue he subscribed money to assist in building the new church edifice."

The house at 55 East Thirty-fourth street was built by one Matthew Matthews, for his own use. From him it was purchased by Lawrence Myers, a rich old merchant who lived in it up to his death in 1874. His widow continued to reside there until the early part of 1880, when she died. According to the entries on the books of the Register's office on the 18th of May, 1880, that property was sold to the Rev. Nathaniel W. Conkling. There are two deeds of transfer of title. The first is from Angelo L. Myers and Emily, his wife, Julian L. Myers and Pauline, his wife, and Theodore W. Myers and Rosalie, his wife, to Nathaniel W. Conkling, "a minister of the Gospel," of the said specified property, for the sum of $10. The second is from Angelo L., Julian L., and Theodore W. Myers, and Leopold Hass (executor) to Nathaniel W. Conkling of the same property for the sum of $50,000. That record appears on pp. 87-88 of liber 1,552.

On that property the Rev. Nathaniel W. Conkling paid the taxes in 1884, amounting to $832.50, the assessed value being $37,000. So far as official records show he is still in possession and will pay the taxes for 1885.

The Rev. John C. Lovrie, D.D., Secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions and a member of the Presbytery of New York, when questioned about the Rev. N. W. Conkling said:

"I knew him, but was not at all intimate with him. Prior to 1867, and in that year, he was the pastor in charge of the Arch Street Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. The subsequent years he spent as pastor on the records of the Presbytery as pastor in charge of the Rutgers Church, at Madison avenue and Twenty-ninth street, and there he remained until 1881, when the pulpit is marked 'V,' which means vacant. He went there to take the place of the Rev. Mr. Krebs, whose mind had became affected and who died in 1868, I think.

"I have heard a good deal of gossip among my ministerial brethren about Brother Conkling and some very rich widow—yes, Mrs. Morgan, that is the name—but all my knowledge is mere hearsay, nothing that would be evidence in a court of law. I have been told that during Mr. Morgan's last illness Brother Conkling attended to on him, and that on his doubted Mr. Morgan said to his wife, 'You must take good care of Dr. Conkling;' but, of course, I don't know whether that is true or not. I understand that she was very liberal in the way of presents to him, but as to the details I don't think my testimony would be worth much. I am 77 years old, and, though at my age most people remember events and principles, details are very liable to slip from their memory. I do not suppose that Brother Conkling was at all a wealthy man when he was a minister in Philadelphia. He was never considered so while he was a pastor, so far as I know, and was not likely to be more so than other Presbyterian ministers, who are not, I believe, usually very well off. His salary in the Rutgers Church would have been about $3,000 or $6,000 a year. It was one of the three old collegiate churches and one of the best in the city, paying as good a salary as any, but not more than that, I think. No; I don't see how a man could save a million in six years on that salary."

Mr. Thomas Dobson has been retained as associate counsel by the administrator's attorneys, Messrs. Sullivan and Cromwell.

The Man who Advertises for a Clerk.

Piers C. Doty, a pleasant and notorious old swindler, advertised for a clerk who would put up $5000 bonds. He caught Francis W. Green. But Green got even by getting Doty convicted in the General Sessions yesterday.

"What first made me think he was a swindler," Green testified, "was that when I wanted my money back he told me to go to—"

"Well, did he tell you to?" asked Recorder Smyth.

The witness testified that he went to the devil. Doty's advertisement was signed "Robert Adair."

"Sure it wasn't Robert Mansfield?" asked the Recorder.

He Had No Burglars' Tools.

Henry W. Ranger of 209½ West Twenty-fourth street heard a thief breaking the glass in his parlor window early on the 19th inst. Arming himself with an Indian club, Mr. Ranger crept to the window and surprised the thief, who tried to escape, but was arrested. He gave the name of Edward Ryan. When searched in the police station he said: "Don't bother me with questions about burglars' tools. I didn't end myself with any. I wanted to leave room for the jewelry and silver."

Ryan pleaded guilty yesterday in the General Sessions, and Recorder Smyth sentenced him to state prison for five years.

Mrs. Greenin's Delusions.

Mrs. Catherine Greenin, aged 60, of the Keith House, 883 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn, was adjudged a lunatic by Justice Bartlett yesterday. She is under the delusion that whenever she rides in a car an intruding young gentleman persists in proposing marriage to her. On this she attempted suicide. She arrived her sister by letter to commit suicide and to kill her adopted son. Some time ago she conveyed all her estate to this sister, who, at her death, is to give it to her adopted son. The present proceedings were had with a view to a suit to set aside the conveyance.

It Fell in Front of the Bridge Cars.

Robert Linn, a truckman, was crossing to Brooklyn on the bridge, about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, with an iron boiler on his truck, when the boiler, which projected beyond the sides of the truck, knocked down the signal post of the railway near the Brooklyn cable anchorage. The post fell in front of a train, and was pushed for a few feet in front of the first car. The trainman at once put on the vacuum brakes, and the train came to a sudden stop a short distance from the station. The train was delayed three minutes.

KILLED ON THE BROADWAY ROAD.

The Eleven-year-old Boy for Whom the Driver Did Not Stop the Car.

Coroner Messemer held an inquest yesterday before an intelligent jury of business men in the case of John Hayes, 11 years old, of 66 Cliff street, who was run over by a Broadway car at Twelfth street on the 7th of October. Both his legs were crushed, and he died the same day. It was the first run-over case resulting in death on the new Broadway line.

Lawyer Clifford A. H. Bartlett appeard for the parents of the dead boy, and Jacob Sharp, also, was represented by counsel. The first witness was Elijah J. Greenley of 104 Prince street. He was a passenger on the car, and testified that just before the car reached Twelfth street he saw the boy Hayes leave his seat, go to the front platform, and tap the driver, James Boland, on the shoulder. He did not hear what was said, but the next moment heard the boy cry out, "Stop the car," and saw him hanging to the guard rail of the front platform. He arose from his seat, and as he did so saw the boy dragged under the car, felt a jar, and heard the lad's screams. The car advanced at least fifteen feet before it was stopped, and then the mangled form of the boy was taken from under the rear wheels.

Alexander Hutchinson of 369 West Thirty-third street, who said that he was an architect and constructor of railroad bridges, testified as follows:

I was sitting near the front door, and saw the boy Hayes go on the front platform just before the car reached Twelfth street, and touching the driver, say something to him. The driver paid no attention to whatever request the boy made. He was driving rapidly at the time. As the car passed Twelfth street I saw the boy slipped to get off. In doing so he fell forward as he caught the guard rail, and, while clinging to it, cried out, "Stop the car, for God's sake!" Just then he was drawn under the car and crushed by the front wheels. His screams for help were agonizing. The car ran about fifteen feet before it was stopped, and then the boy was found wedged under the rear wheels.

Thomas Kelly, an auctioneer of 81 Second avenue, who was a passenger on the car, witnessed the accident, and corroborated the previous witness's testimony.

Arthur S. Estes, a dealer in furniture at 806 Broadway, saw the accident from the sidwalk. He saw the boy fall from the front platform and clutch the guard rail, heard him cry out: "Stop the car," and saw it go at least fifteen feet after the boy was drawn under and crushed by the front wheels. He assisted in helping extricate the mangled body from under the rear wheels, and afterward ran to his place of business and sent one of his trucks to take the boy to the New York Hospital. The boy died upon the pavement fifteen minutes before he was removed to the hospital. The New York Hospital authorities explained that all their ambulances were out at the time.

The father of the boy, Dennis Hayes, said that the dead boy was his only child, that he had been sent that day by his aunt to take a message to Twelfth street. When the father heard of the accident he visited his boy in the hospital, and asked him why he did not ask the driver to stop the car. His son said: "I did ask him."

James Boland, the driver, testified in his own behalf that he did not hear the boy ask him to stop the car.

Coroner Messemer, in making his charge to the jury, took the ground that it was the duty of all street car companies to extend especial care to children riding upon their cars unattended by parents or guardians, and in no instance to allow them to get on or off the front platforms. The jury brought in a verdict censuring the railroad company for gross negligence in employing a man who allowed a child to ride upon the front platform.

MR. LOEWS DISCOVERY.

He Finds Many Cubic Feet of Space in Washington Market that Pay no Rent.

In the old Washington Market the floor was considerably above the sidewalk level, so that the basement under the Washington street side could be used for stalls. Steps led up to the market, and stairways led down to the basement. The stalls in the market faced in, and the marketmen kept their books in little narrow offices behind the stalls. These offices projected over the stairways that led down into the basement.

In making plans for the new market the heavy iron posts supporting the roof were put on the building line, which was the rear line of the stalls and the inner line of the little back offices. The space which had been devoted to the offices was widened by encroaching on the sidewalk, so that the corrugated iron side of the building is far enough in the street to give the marketmen a fourfoot outer aisle in front of the stalls in front. No entrance was made to these offices except through the space properly devoted to stalls, the outside being sealed up. When the old market was demolished, the men moved in and at once appropriated the rear offices as before.

When Comptroller Loew came into office he found that these marketmen had no real right to appropriate those spaces, and he notified them that people were ready to pay rent for the spaces. The marketmen said they had been in those spaces for years, and in some instances over twenty years, and they said no attention to the notification. On last Saturday night they were notified that unless they began to remove the fence from in front of their premises, one block above Canal st., at 4:30 P. M. E. W. POPPLE, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Post Office, New York, N. Y., Nov. 20, 1885.

Wanted—Males.

WANTED—A man to drive single truck; must live in Brooklyn, be sober and industrious, understand shipping, and be able to get up early; horses kept on livery. Apply, with references, today, at Pier 24, North River, between 12 and 1 o'clock.
NORTH RIVER FISH AND GAME CO.

WANTED—Shipping clerk, must have experience, be a good and rapid marker, and understand his business. Address, in own handwriting with references, stating salary expected. A. B. C., box 123, Sun office.

WANTED—A good elliptic spring fitter for railroad springs. Address, with reference,
RAILWAY, box 162, Sun office.

WANTED—In our retail store, a smart boy that can write and read. Apply KEEP MANFG. CO., Broadway and Bleecker st.

WANTED—Experienced salesman for jobbing clothing, having an established trade. WILSON & GROSS, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—A young man with a knowledge of the jewelers' trade. GEO. UHRL, 207 Fulton st.

WANTED—A job ruler. Apply to
EUGENE JOUFFROY, 71 John st.

Amusements.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

TO-DAY, SATURDAY, NOV. 28, FIRST GRAND MATINEE	CARMEN.
MONDAY, NOV. 30.	WALKURE.
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 2.	QUEEN OF SHEBA.
FRIDAY, DEC. 4.	QUEEN OF SHEBA.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
EDWARD HARRIGAN.....Proprietor
M. W. HANLEY.....Sole Manager
EDWARD HARRIGAN'S OLD LAVENDER TO-NIGHT, OLD LAVENDER.....EDWARD HARRIGAN
EDWARD HARRIGAN.....OLD LAVENDER
OLD LAVENDER.
DAVE BRAHAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTRA.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
Monday, Nov. 30, Ed. Harrigan's comedy, "The Grip."

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Under the Management of J. M. HILL,
Who leases from Messrs. Shook & Collier, proprietors.
SEVENTH WEEK. MARGARET MATHER as JULIET.
Fifteenth performance occurs Dec. 1.
Seventy-fifth performance occurs Dec. 25.
EXTRA MATINEE, THANKSGIVING DAY, THURSDAY, Nov. 26.
Usual Matinee Saturday, Nov. 28.
This is all at present. J. M. HILL.

3D AY. THEATRE. J. M. HILL, Manager.
John P. Smith's UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
Mrs. G. C. Howard as Topsy. Matinee Wed. and Sat.
EXTRA MATINEE THANKSGIVING DAY.
Nov. 30, Frank I. Frayne as Si Sneezum.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
AMERICAN OPERA SEASON.
THEODORE THOMAS.....Musical Director
Season opens on Jan. 4, 1886, with Herrman Goetz's opera, "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW."
Subscription for seats and boxes for the season NOW OPEN at the Academy of Music box office.
Prospectuses mailed on application.

5TH AVENUE THEATRE. 15TH WEEK.
THIS (SATURDAY) MORNING at 10. To-night at 8.
R. DOYLY CARTE'S OPERA COMPANY,
From the Savoy Theatre, London.
THE ONLY PERFECT RENDERINGS IN THE CITY OF
MR. W. S. GILBERT and SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN'S
MIKADO
THE COMPOSER'S ORIGINAL ORCHESTRATION,
THE AUTHOR'S ORIGINAL STAGE BUSINESS.

LAST WEEK BUT ONE.
AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
Industrial Exhibition. 59th and 3d ave., between 43d and 44th sts. NEW INVENTIONS, RARE PRODUCTS.
Elevated and surface cars at entrance.
Open 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Admission, 25c.; children, 25c.

EDEN MUSEE. 23 st., between 5th and 6th ave.
Open from 11 to 11, Sundays, 1 to 11.
ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW.
MARY ANDERSON as GALATEA.
Tableau Grand Oratorio, "THE CHILDREN,"
LINDA DA COSTA, the little American nightingale.
THE ORIGINAL EDEN MUSEE ORCHESTRA.
ADMISSION, 50c. CHILDREN, 25c.
AJEER, the Mysterious Chess Automaton.

COMEDY THEATRE. Broadway and 29th st.
Every Evening at 8. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2.
TENTH WEEK. PHENOMENAL SUCCESS OF
KELLER. KELLAR.
NEW WONDER, HIS MAJESTY'S CASKET,
AN ORIENTAL MYSTERY.
JAMES BLAMPHIN AND MORLEY'S PATA MORGANA.
Popular prices: 25c., 50c., 75c., and $1. Matinees, 50c., $1.

BIJOU OPERA HOUSE. DIXEY.
TO-DAY at 2. Saturday MATINEE at 2. TO-NIGHT at 8.
MR. HENRY E. DIXEY as ADONIS, supported by Rice & Dixey's Big Burlesque Company. New features, music, costumes, etc.
JAN. 6, 500TH PERFORMANCE.

THEO. THOMAS POPULAR CONCERTS.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 1885-1886.
EVERY TUESDAY EVENING at 8:15.
EVERY THURSDAY MATINEE AT 3 O'CLOCK.
General admission, 50c.; reserved seats, $1.
Box office opens daily from 8:30 to 5 o'clock.

CASINO. Broadway and 39th st.
Cibulka's charming opera comique,
AMORITA.
New and magnificent decorations, scenery, appointments.
Admission 50c. Balcony, $1. Orchestra, $1.50.
Every Sunday evening, Grand Concert.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Mr. A. M. PALMER.....Sole Manager
SAINTS AND SINNERS. Begins at 8:30. Saturday matinee at 2.
"Brilliant in every respect."—Herald. "Strong, coherent, and interesting"—Times. ORDER CARRIAGES AT 10:30.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.—AUTUMN EXHIBITION.
23d st. and 4th ave. Now open daily from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M., and from 7 to 10 P. M.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Reserved seats (orchestra circle and balcony) 50c.
Today at 2, to-night at 8, Daniel Frohman's superb company in MAY BLOSSOM. Next week,
KATE CLAXTON in THE TWO ORPHANS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Sunday evening, Nov. 29, Prof. CROMWELL will repeat his popular lecture on
IRELAND.
Admission 25c.; reserved seats, 25c. extra.

STANDARD THEATRE. Broadway and 33d st.
Every evening at 8. Matinee to-day at 2.
Mr. SAT C. GOODWIN and his select company in
THE SKETCH BOOK.
The latest success in farcical extravagance, absurdity, in 3 acts.

DALY'S THEATRE—3d performance to-night.
THE MAGISTRATE. Pinero's great London success. "Every line a laugh."—Times. Matinee to-day (Saturday) at 2. EVERY NIGHT AT 8.

JAPANESE VILLAGE—Seventy native artists and artisans, representing the arts and industries of Japan, with the sanction of the Mikado.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 27th st. entrance. Commencing THURSDAY, Dec. 3.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.
Mr. H. C. MINER, Sole Proprietor and Manager.
This week—America's famous actor,
F. F. BANG, in THE SILVER KING.
Monday next—FANNY DAVENPORT in FEDORA.

NIBLO'S GARDEN. Reserved seats, 50c.
MATINEE TODAY at 2. THE MISSIONARY.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.
Next week KIRALFY BROS.' Grand spectacle,
THE RAT CATCHER, with GUBERT WILKE, &c.

TO A PASTOR'S 14TH ST. THEATRE.
Grand programme of novelties to-night.
TONY PASTOR AND A GREAT SHOW.
MONDAY NEXT—LIZZIE EVANS in "Cricket Fair."
SOUVENIR MATINEES TUESDAY and FRIDAY.

WALLACK'S.
Last NIGHT AND LAST MATINEE
of
THE BUSHBODY,
MONDAY, NOV. 30, "THE BOODLE BLIND."

BARTLEY CAMPBELL'S 14th ST. THEATRE.
MATINEE TODAY.
RICE'S STAR BURLESQUE COMPANY,
IN RICE'S BEAUTIFUL EVANGELINE.
Evenings at 8. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th av. and 23d st.
Under the management of JOHN STEWART RYE.
Brandon Howard's ONE OF OUR GIRLS.
TO-DAY. MATINEE AT 2. TO-DAY.
THIS and EVERY EVENING at 8:15.

THALIA—Matinee and evening.
Monday—STUBEL, BLITZMADEL.

STAR THEATRE.—Mittenwurzer, matinee and evening.
Monday, first time—"LEIBRENTZ."

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS VOCALISTS.
Apply Monday, 2 P. M., at 59 Bleecker st.

The Turf.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES.
FRIDAY, Nov. 27, 1885; SATURDAY, Nov. 28, 1885.
Races to go at 2 o'clock.
JAMES McGOWAN, Secretary. LOUIS LORILLARD, President.

Steamboats.

ALL FARES REDUCED.—BOSTON via STONINGTON LINE—Inside route. Daily (except Sundays) from new Pier No. 36, one block above Canal st., at 4:30 P. M. J. W. POPPLE, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Miscellaneous.

FOX LADDIES.—New Pyramids and Steeple Cake, 12 to 30 inches high. The finest cake ever made; keeps fresh from 2 to 3 weeks. Send orders and 25 postage stamps for recipe, patterns, and description to L. BRAUPAIN, French Confectioner, 15 Centre st., Springfield, Mass. Will ship same day as order comes in of the United States for $3, 12 inches high, and larger by sending more money.

BARS, saloon and office fixtures, refrigerators and beer coolers, ready for immediate delivery. Warerooms, Broadway, corner of 17th st. (Union square). Factory foot of 8th st., East River.
The BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.

Boots and Shoes.

JAMES MEANS' $3 shoes, Story Adams' $3.50 second-sole shoes, and reliable Wilkinson's $3 to $5, specialty. BOGAN, 220 Bowery.

Brushes.

BRUSHES of every description at 315 Pearl st., opposite Peck slip, at lowest prices.
JOHN S. HOPPER, Manufacturer.

Situations Wanted.

TO PRINTERS.—A book and news compositor, competent in all branches, wishes permanent situation. Address PRINTER, box 187, Sun office.

WANTED—A situation by a capable girl as waitress. Can do chambermaid in a first-class family; no cards answered. 5 years reference. 101 Park av.

WANTED—Situation by first-class polisher and nickel plater; accustomed to taking charge. Address POLISHER, box 117, Sun office.

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CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS

Cures CONSUMPTION, COLDS, PNEUMONIA, INFLUENZA, BRONCHIAL DIFFICULTIES, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, ASTHMA, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the LUNGS, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not incurable. HALL'S BALSAM will cure, though professional aid fails.

KENNEDY'S,
26 CORTLANDT ST.,
DERBYS, $1.40, $1.90, $2.25, $2.90.
DRESS HATS, $3, $3.50, $4.
NEWEST STYLES. BEST WORKMANSHIP. ONE DOLLAR SAVED ON EVERY HAT.

Public Notices.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—Letters for foreign countries need not be specially addressed for despatch by any particular steamer, except when it is desired to avoid duplicates of banking and commercial documents, letters not specially addressed being sent by the fastest vessels available.
Foreign mails for the week ending Nov. 28 will close promptly in mail classes at this office as follows:
SATURDAY—At 7 A. M. for Europe, per steamship Oregon, via Queenstown; at 7 A. M. for Belgium direct, per steamship Rhynland, via Antwerp (letters must be directed "per Rhynland"); at 7 A. M. for Scotland direct, per steamship Circassia, via Glasgow (letters must be directed "per Circassia"); at 7 A. M. for the Netherlands direct, per steamship Leerdam, via Rotterdam (letters must be directed "per Leerdam;") at 8:30 A. M. for Jamaica, Central America, and the South Pacific ports, per steamship Edith Godden, via Kingston (letters for Panama must be directed "per Edith Godden"); at 1 P. M. for the Windward Islands direct, and for Venezuela and Curacao, via Martinique, per steamship Prinz Adalbert.
SUNDAY—At 7 A. M. for Brazil and the La Plata countries, via Brazil, per steamship Portuense, via Para and Pernambuco.
Mails for the Society Islands, per steamer (from San Francisco), close here Nov. 24 at 7 P. M. Mails for the Sandwich Islands, per steamship Mariposa (from San Francisco), close here Nov. 25 at 7 P. M. Mails for Australia, New Zealand, Fiji and Samoan Islands, per steamer (from San Francisco), close here Dec. 12, at 7 P. M. for one article, per steamship Rhein; with the exception of letters for China and Japan, per steamship San Pedro (from San Francisco) close here Dec. 2 at 7 P. M. Mails for Cuba, by rail to Tampa, Fla., and thence by steamer, from Key West, Fla., close at this office daily at 2:30 A. M.
The schedule of closing of trans-Pacific mails is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit to San Francisco. Mails from the East arriving on time at San Francisco on the day of sailing of steamers are dosed at this office the previous day.
HENRY G. PEARSON, Postmaster.
Post Office, New York, N. Y., Nov. 20, 1885.

Rogers, Peet & Co.,

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