CHAT OF THE CLUBS.

The Southern Society will hold its first reunion of the season at its house, on Twenty-fifth street, next Saturday evening. An attractive entertainment will be provided.

The Marine and Field Club house at Bath Beach will be kept open during the winter.

The New York Ladies' Club will shortly resume its musical and literary "mornings." Each Thursday morning a little informal entertainment will be given for the edification of members and their feminine guests. Men are not wanted. The new club house at 28 West Twenty-second street is popular, and the daily attendance is increasing.

Including rent, taxes, and household expenses, it will cost the Manhattan Club no less than $115,000 a year to run the transformed Stewart mansion as a club house. The members are all delighted with their acquisition, though, and are perfectly willing to pay for the honor of having "the finest club house in America"—if not in the world.

The new home and quasi-club house of the New York Academy of Medicine at 17 West Forty-third street is undoubtedly the finest building of its kind in America. The society held a meeting in its new house last Thursday evening, but the formal opening will not take place until about Nov. 1. There will be no restaurant or sleeping apartments in the building, but in the way of library, smoking room, and the like the house will hold out many of the attractions of a club. It is finished throughout in stained ash.

The season has fairly opened at the Berkeley Ladies' Athletic Club. The gymnastic classes began work last Thursday, and in a few days the house will once more be well patronized.

Under the vigorous management of Capt. James G. Summers, the yachting director of the Manhattan Athletic Club, the yachting department of the club bids fair to become an exceedingly attractive and conspicuous feature of the M. A. C. More than a score of more or less well-known yachtsmen have joined the club of late, and Capt. Summers says he proposes to provide attractions for them in the shape of lectures and talks of interest to yachtsmen during the winter, and a big M. A. C. regatta in the spring or early summer.

The Essex County (N. J.) Country Club ball will be given in Music Hall at Orange on the evening of Oct. 17.

The art gallery in the new Century Club house on Forty-third street will, doubtless, be the most important gallery in New York clubdom. It is 80x48 feet in size, has two wings each 12x24 feet, and has ample top light. The library, which has nearly 2,000 square feet of floor space, will likewise be a notable feature of the house. The work of finishing up the interior of the building will be completed in two months at the cost of $50,000, and the club will then take possession of its $150,000 house.

The Ladies' New York Club will celebrate its first anniversary in November.

The purchase and improvement of Berrian's Island, near Hell Gate, by the Manhattan Athletic Club is practically an assured fact; at least so say those who should know. The club has long been looking around for suitable grounds for a country site, and the forty-one acres on Berrian's Island seem to fill the bill. The purchase and improvement of the property will cost a round $200,000.

Barring the Manhattan Club's leased home, the Racquet Club will soon have the costliest club house in New York city. The site on the north side of West Forty-third street, on which the building is now going up, is 142 feet from by 100 feet in depth. The club house occupies every foot of this area, and when completed will have cost, with the site, not far from half a million dollars. Cyrus L. W. Eidlitz, the architect in charge of the work, is a Racquet Club man, and has admirably worked out the ideas of his associates. The entire top floor of the building will be laid out in tennis and racquet courts, on the floor below will be the gymnasium, &c., and on the other floors will be the usual appointments of a club house. Mr. Eidlitz thinks the house will be ready for occupancy by next spring.

In all probability the Manhattan Club will soon advance its limit of membership from 1,250 to 1,500. There are now enough candidates in waiting to carry the club up to the limit, and the new club house can well accommodate 1,500 members, or at least all of the 1,500 who would put in an appearance.

George Gould is a member of the New York Club and the Manhattan Athletic Club, and his sisters, Miss Anna Gould and Miss Nellie Gould, are members of the Berkeley Ladies' Athletic Club; but it is doubtful if Jay Gould's name is to be found in any club book. Mr. Gould has no taste or time for club life.

The large house of the New York Athletic Club on Travers Island will be closed during the winter. The small club house near by will remain open, however.

By the by-laws of a certain well-known New York club members are prohibited from wagering more than $25 on a 24-point game of billiards in the club house. This prohibition is designed to prevent members losing more than they can comfortably devote to backing their billiard-wise opinions. As the club in question is a club of wealthy men the rule may work satisfactorily, but as good players can easily play a dozen 24-point games in an afternoon a member can risk $300 between luncheon and dinner. A forgotten clause of the Penal Code forbids winning or losing $25 or upward by betting in any twenty-four hours, and directs the Commissioners of Charities to sue the offender, and recover at least five times the amount for the benefit of the poor.

A number of "teas" and other social entertainments will be given at the Berkeley Ladies' Athletic Club house this winter. More attention is to be paid to the social side of the club's possibilities than formerly.

S. Nicholson Kane is one of the most conspicuous "all around club men" in New York. He is a member of at least a score of leading clubs, including the Union, Seawanhaka-Corinthian, Calumet, and Coaching clubs, and his club dues and expenses are said to run annually into the thousands.

The American Athletic Club will lease the building at 242 East 120th street and adapt it for club purposes.

The new Alpha Delta Phi Club filed its certificate of incorporation last week. The gentlemen named as incorporators are Clarence A. Seward, Ellis H. Roberts, Horatio N. Twombly, Truman J. Backus, William Talcott, and William B. Rankine.

In consequence of the improvement of the land in the vicinity of their quarters on the Harlem River, the Nassau and Metropolitan boat clubs will be compelled to pick up their club houses and walk—whither no one yet knows.

The action of the member of the Union League Club who published information regarding delinquent members of his club in his newspaper last Sunday has been the principal topic of discussion among clubmen during the past week. But one opinion is expressed, viz. that the offending member has grossly violated the fundamental law on which the very existence of clubdom depends. "The rose" is supposed to be suspended over the portals of every club house, but it seems that the gentleman in question overlooked its presence. Whether or not his wealth will save him from the discipline which would certainly otherwise await him is an interesting question just now.

The Deutscher Verein, perhaps the most aristocratic of New York's German clubs, will migrate from its present quarters on Twenty-fourth street to its new $300,000 home on Fifty-ninth street, opposite the Park, some time in November. The club will introduce an innovation at its new house, having a restaurant to which members can invite their wives and daughters.

One table in the dining room of the Merchants' Club, on Leonard street, was set aside for the German members of the club soon after the club's formation, and this "German table" has now become a recognized institution. About twenty-five prominent German merchants regularly sit down to lunch at this table, and no one without Teutonic blood in his veins is privileged to seat himself at it unless especially invited so to do. The late Hermann Funke presided at the table from the first until his death. His successor has not yet been chosen.

An Australian Law Predicament.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

NEW CASTLE, Ind., Sept. 27.—The new election law has placed the citizens of the village of Moreland, this county, in a queer and unpleasant predicament. The law, which went into effect June 1, provides that all elections held thereafter shall be held under its provisions. By its requirements elections of officers for incorporated towns are held under the supervision of the Board of Trustees of the town, and the Town Clerk performs the duties required of County Clerks in county and State elections. The citizens of Moreland held an election in May to determine whether they should become an incorporated town, and decided to do so by a large majority.

Now they want to elect town officers to serve the remainder of the present town year, but they do not know who is authorized to hold the election. Under the old law the township trustee would hold it, but he cannot do so under the new Australian law. Able counsel, employed for that purpose, have so far failed to discover who has the required authority, and are not likely to do so, as the new law has no provision in it for such cases.

INCREASE OF TRAINED NURSES.

Many Come to New York for Engagements and Many Go Away.

New York city is now a principal headquarters for trained nurses of both sexes. Not only are they to be obtained at the various hospitals where the schools for their instruction exist, but there are several agencies where they are recorded. One agency alone, that of Mrs. Clute at 703 Sixth avenue, has a list of over 200 nurses. Some of them when not employed in private cases take temporary employment in the hospitals at reduced pay. The regular rates are $21 a week for ordinary cases, but for surgical cases and contagious diseases the rates are from $35 a week upward. The rule is that the nurse must have at least six hours' sleep out of every twenty-four and a brief turn in the open air every day. In critical cases they require to be relieved by another trained nurse. In most cases, however, one trained nurse will suffice with the intelligent assistance of members of a family.

Many trained nurses come to New York from all parts of the country and from Canada, because this city has come to be recognized as the main headquarters, and applications for trained nurses are constantly coming here to be filled. During the late epidemic of the grip it was impossible to supply the demand for trained nurses. It has come to be an almost universal practice among people of wealth to rely upon trained nurses. In the summer, therefore, there are many applications from seaside resorts, so that the trained nurses do a good deal of travelling.

It has been suggested that the increase of private hospitals has had a tendency to interfere with the business of trained nurses. Seeking information on the point, a SUN reporter talked with a trained nurse of long experience, who said: "I cannot see that the private hospitals interfere with our business. Many patients who go to hospitals cannot afford to have trained nurses. On the other hand some private hospitals having critical cases give employment to trained nurses."

Speaking on the general subject of the increased employment of trained nurses, this nurse said: "Employers are coming to understand more and more that the trained nurse has a specific duty to perform; that she does not engage to do the cooking, or the washing, or the general housework of a family; that she is to attend the patient first, and if that requires all her time she will need to have some attendance herself; that she supplements the doctor and is bound to be guided by his orders; that she is bound not to take suggestions or medicaments from friends or relations of the patient, who, however affectionate, are apt to be misguided, not to say ignorant. It is often one of the hardest tasks for the trained nurse to withstand the officious intermeddling of misguided relations who have just enough knowledge of the requirements of the sick room to be dangerous. They get all sorts of cranks. They would keep out fresh air for fear of a draught. They would stuff a patient with unwholesome food for fear of starving him. They resist new methods of treatment. They get dictatorial on poultices and hot applications, and stand aghast at the innovations of modern appliances. They think the trained nurse is stuck up and proud and inclined to exalt her importance, when in fact she is only attending to her duties.

"There are some wealthy people (fortunately not many) who are inclined to look upon trained nurses as servants, and to attempt to treat them as servants. Of course, such employers are generally brought to their senses by the trained nurse, who knows her business and is not afraid to assert her rights. No trained nurse will refuse to do anything that is needful for the welfare of the patient, but there are very few of them who will permit themselves to be treated as menials.

"The value of the trained nurse as an adjunct of the physician is now so well recognized that the ablest physicians will not treat patients who are not supplied with this requisite. For surgical operations especially the quick eye, the skilful touch, the noiseless movement, the prompt and intelligent attention of the trained nurse are indispensable. A skilful surgeon would as soon go without his instruments as without his trained nurse. There are nurses who get trained to specialties in the same way that the doctors are. Thus there are special nurses for ophthalmic cases, for obstetric cases, for fevers, and so on. It is another phase of the perpetual division of labor which is going on in civilized society."

That good nursing is coming to be generally regarded as quite as important as good medical treatment suggests a wide field of employment for women who are now ill paid in shops and factories. There are many families of moderate means who are in need of nurses, but are not able to pay the high prices that the trained nurses require. It is true that there are among women who make a living by going out to day's work many who upon occasion do act as nurses and helpers in the house at the same time. The wage worker whose wife gets sick cannot stop his income by acting as nurse, and is often at his wits' end to get some one who will at the same time attend to his wife and perform her household duties. The high-toned trained nurses could not do this, but there are those who could, and doubtless in time there will be some means supplied for keeping available lists of them somewhere.

RUBBING IT INTO NEHEMIAH HAND.

A Great Long Island Conspiracy to Keep His Name a Secret.

The present troubles of Nehemiah Hand, a wealthy retired shipbuilder of East Setauket, L. I., have their origin in an event which happened thirty-five years ago. Then Nehemiah Hand and his half brother, Capt. Thomas W. Rowland, built the Urania and sent her to trade in the China seas. The venture was a failure and the Urania returned to New York. Nehemiah Hand sold her and he and his half brother quarrelled over the sale. On the Urania was a curious iron chest with a quaintly fashioned lock. It was bought in Calcutta. Nehemiah took the chest home and thus angered Rowland. They had high words about it and Rowland laid hands on his half brother and used him most despitefully.

In the winter of 1885 Nehemiah Hand headed a movement to cut an avenue through his own and his neighbor's property from Bay View avenue to the main road between Setauket and Port Jefferson. After some difficulty he secured the building of the avenue and personally superintended the work. As a reward for his labors the Commissioners named the new street Hand avenue and had it so recorded in the records of Suffolk county.

Nehemiah Hand took great pride in this fact and experienced the most pleasant emotions as he walked along the new highway and saw signs bearing his own name standing in several places. His neighbors soon discovered his weakness and began to talk among themselves, saying, "Why Hand avenue any more than Rowland avenue or Risley avenue or Eliza Deering avenue?" Capt. Thomas Rowland encouraged this and several communications appeared in the county papers.

One dark night last March the signs marked "Hand avenue" disappeared, and the next morning when Nehemiah Hand went forth to gaze upon his immortality he found that it had vanished and signs bearing the words "Bay View avenue" stood in its place. He upon inquiry learned that old signboards, only to find them again removed.

He ran to and fro in the neighborhood, raging, and a great feud was stirred up. After the signs had been changed several times he had rods of iron driven into the earth, and on them he somewhat cast iron signs lettered "Hand avenue." Ten days afterward the rods were sawed off in the night and the signs were thrown into the bay.

The neighbors who envy Nehemiah Hand the honor of his name have invented a devilish scheme to further harrow his soul. Each one whose property touches Hand avenue has planted a sign just inside his fence. On the sign, in large letters, are the words "Bay View avenue." These signs stand out all day and are taken into the houses each night. Further, when Nehemiah Hand or one of his children, or one of his grandchildren, walks forth in Hand avenue, these neighbors hurry out, take up the signs and wave them over the fence in the face of the passing member of the house of Hand. To the already wrathful soul of Nehemiah Hand this is as the giving of an extra turn or two to the rack.

One afternoon last week, Nehemiah Hand walked up and then down the avenue with a SUN reporter. On all sides were the Bay View avenue signs, while but one Hand avenue sign was to be seen. That was nailed to the front wall of Nehemiah Hand's corn crib. Nehemiah was mad. He shook his fists and said:

"It takes a seven and three-forths hat to cover my scalp, and the man who argues with me never has time to pick his teeth. Those Bay View signs shall come down. Wait and see if I am not right."

Already there have been two fights arising out of this most memorable controversy, not to mention innumerable quarrels, brawls, and beatings. The women are stirred up as well as the men. All the north side of Long Island is talking about the affair, and many people think there will yet be scenes on Hand avenue worthy of Rowan County, Ky.

A Corpse at the Gaming Table.

From the Cincinnati Leader.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Sept. 29.—The game at Johnny Hannon's rooms came to a sudden stop this afternoon. The dealer's face paled and the man on the lookout nearly fell off his high chair. A corpse sat with them at the table, the dead hand outstretched over the green cloth. Kin Carmen, a well-known citizen and a former foreman of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway shops, had entered the room a moment before, and had seated himself at the table, when heart disease, excited by the exertion of climbing the long stairs, suddenly ended his life.

DUST AND ITS DANGERS.

Specimens that Indicate the Possibility of Inhaling Germs of Diseases.

To residents of this city a recent publication by Dr. T. Mitchell Prudden of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, "Dust and Its Dangers," will be of absorbing interest. Dr. Prudden has examined the dust in specimen volumes of air in different parts of the town under varying circumstances, and he presents a startling analysis of the stuff with which New Yorkers habitually feed their lungs. This he compares with similar results reached by other investigators in other cities, and then shows how the dust we breathe in is almost wholly accountable for many of the worst diseases.

I. II.

Plate I.—From ball ground, Central Park, a moderate wind bringing dust from Eighth avenue.
Plate II.—From edge of fountain basin in Union square.

Most persons have doubtless never supposed that dust was anything more than extremely disagreeable. But Dr. Prudden declares that it is responsible for consumption and diphtheria, and probably to a considerable degree responsible for small-pox, yellow fever, Asiatic cholera, typhoid fever, scarlatina, measles, pneumonia, and erysipelas. In fact, every infectious disease can be communicated from person to person through dust, and several of our worst diseases, consumption among them, could be wholly eradicated if dust could be wholly suppressed. It has been developed in the last few years that infectious diseases are communicated only through those minute animal cells known to scientists as bacteria. Even consumption, which has heretofore been supposed to be a hereditary disease, is "caught," in the same sense as other infectious and contagious diseases are. A person may inherit a condition of body that is peculiarly susceptible to the growth of consumption bacille, but, although he comes of a family line of consumptives, he will never have the disease himself unless he sometimes breathes into his lungs with the dust of the house or street the fatal germ of consumption. Dr. Prudden says that, as far as consumption is concerned, this fact has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt, and that in the cases of the other diseases named, investigations have gone far enough to make a similar assumption reasonably sure. Therefore the question of dust becomes one of vast importance to others besides the scrupulous housekeeper.

III. IV.

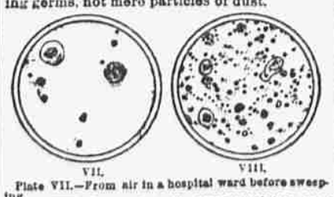
Plate III.—From the library of a private house not far from Thirty-fourth street and Broadway.
Plate IV.—From a large retail dry goods store at a busy hour.

The amount of dust in the atmosphere, and its nature, is determined by a complicated mechanism by which a given quantity of air is enclosed and then analyzed. The living animal and vegetable germs are so minute that they cannot be recognized even with powerful microscopes, so, after the given bulk of air is captured, all the dust in it is planted in gelatine. This is a natural food of bacteria and mould. In a few days these germs grow and develop colonies which become of sufficient size to enable the investigator to count them and determine their nature. In Dr. Prudden's experiments in New York he used chiefly the less complicated plan of exposing flat dishes of a given size for five minutes. The dishes were filled with gelatine, and the germs that fell on them grew and were afterward examined in the usual way. This method did not determine the exact quantity of dust in a given quantity of air, but it formed the basis of an excellent comparison of the quantity of dust in different parts of town, as well as the nature of the bacteria which fill the atmosphere of New York. A number of Dr. Prudden's plates illustrating his experiments are reprinted here. Each disk represents, in reduction, a saucer of gelatine 3¾ inches in diameter. The markings represent the dust that fell on them during exposures of only five minutes each.

V. VI.

Plate V.—From a cross street through which the carts of the Street Cleaning Department were passing and collecting dry heaps of street dust.
Plate VI.—From the railing of the small park at Broadway and Thirty-fifth street.

Analyses of these, and other experiments of Dr. Prudden, show that the average number of bacteria in ten litres of air in the streets of New York is 376. This does not include an average of six moulds. When the street sweepers are at work the number of floating bacteria is simply amazing. The average of thirteen analyses in the yard of the College of Physicians and Surgeons show fifty-six bacteria and four moulds to ten litres of air. In Boston the average of fifty-six analyses during dry, windy weather showed less than twenty bacteria to ten litres. In Berlin the average was about the same, and in Dundee, Scotland, it was less than ten. The numbers of bacteria that settled on Dr. Prudden's dishes were: Central Park, dust blowing from an adjacent street, 499; Union square, 214; private house, 34; large retail dry goods store, 199; Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, 941; street being cleaned by the Street Cleaning Department, 6,810; hospital ward before sweeping, 12; hospital ward after sweeping, 226. These figures are for living germs, not mere particles of dust.



VII. VIII.

Plate VII.—From air in a hospital ward before sweeping.
Plate VIII.—From air in the same ward just after sweeping. Five minutes' exposure.

Indoors the results of the experiments were also startling. In a tenement room in Tenth avenue seventy-five bacteria settled on the dish before sweeping and 2,700 after sweeping. In the lecture rooms of the College of Physicians and Surgeons the average was eleven bacteria and fourteen moulds in ten litres of air. In the hospitals and dispensaries of the city Dr. Prudden has found the average to be 127 bacteria and twenty-five moulds to the standard volume of air. In private houses in New York the most careful of housewives cannot exclude enormous numbers of living bacteria and moulds. They cling to the carpets and woollen drapery. The only thing that can be done is to sweep and dust rooms frequently, and as far as possible remove the dust from the house on sweep pans and dust cloths.

Dust, Dr. Prudden says, does not hurt people much unless it contains the bacteria which develop disease. The human breathing apparatus is provided with many means of warding off dust and expelling it. A great deal of dust nevertheless enters the lungs, and streaks and blackens them. People who live in dusty communities are likely to get chronic coughs and to become extremely subject to colds, but otherwise will not suffer from dust only. As for bacteria, very few indeed will live at all in the human lungs, and many that do exist for a few days or weeks are harmless. Of the bacteria whose natural home is the human body and which produce disease, the vast majority which enter the lungs do not find a suitable resting place and die. Still, many others live, as is attested by the fact that nearly one-seventh of the cases of death in New York are attributable to consumption, to say nothing of deaths by other diseases due to the breathing in of dust. Tubercle bacille are the consumption germs, known, gets in the air from the dried expectorations of consumptive patients, and may be encountered any day on any street, or in doors. Dr. Prudden solemnly declares several times in his book that consumption is a "wholly preventable disease." But to prevent it we must teach consumptives to burn their expectorations and have our streets decently cleaned. The microscopic germs of many frightful diseases lie in every dirty gutter and on every dusty sidewalk in New York, generally clinging to particles of innocuous dust. Every current of wind that flings dust in the faces of passers by flaunts death. Most of them never reach a resting place, but the city's death rate shows how many do. The danger can be estimated from the fact that the average man draws thirty-three hundred cubic inches of air into his lungs at every breath.

NEWS OF THE THEATRES.

What with the dedication of a brand new theatre, the opening of the regular season at Daly's, the christening of a native drama at the Fourteenth Street, the airing of a new comic opera, and several other novelties of equal importance, the current week on the city stage gives promise of uncommon interest.

An American girl who has found her best triumphs on English stages will ask for a native endorsement to-morrow night at the Broadway. Agnes Huntington is this girl. When she last sang here she was a conspicuous figure in the Bostonians, in whose ranks there soon arose contention that was not ended until she retired from the troupe. Miss Huntington's ability as actress and singer was never disputed, even then; but the most substantial of her successes were not made until she had, by a combination of fortunate circumstances, taken her place upon the London stage. There she appeared in the romantic comic opera, "Paul Jones," and her personal achievement in that work was such as to elevate her at once to the rank of a star. Her tour in this country, a direct outcome of her London hit, will be inaugurated with to-morrow's performance of "Paul Jones" at the Broadway. All the preparations indicate an expensive, generous, careful, and elaborate production. The scenery and the costumes are new, the chorus is numerous, the orchestra has been enlarged, and the minor rôles are to be in the hands of English performers familiar with the original interpretation of the opera. It is told that Miss Huntington enjoys ample "backing," so that there ought to be no uncertainty as to the financial solidity of her venture, which is one of several controlled by Marcus Mayer and his English partners, Bashford and Abud. The Broadway's spacious stage is well adapted to the proper pictorial presentation of light opera. In "Paul Jones" there will be the fullest opportunity to test the resources of that stage. Americans not familiar with this opera need to be told that it is Henry B. Farnie's anglicization of Robert Planquette's French work, "Surcouf," which latter was first sung at the Folies-Dramatiques, Paris, Oct. 6, 1887. Its original libretto was from the pens of Chivot and Duru, the latter of the deceased; Farnie's adaptation is a rather free treatment of the French book, as, indeed, it would be of necessity, for there is a pretty story that Planquette and his native co-workers aimed to have revenge upon Gilbert and Sullivan when they designed the story of "Patience." In "Buddigore" some French critics discovered an imaginary slight on Gallic pluck. In "Surcouf" the Spaniard is made to bear the shame of cowardice. In its English form, "Paul Jones" was produced at the London Prince of Wales's, late in 1888, after a provincial test, and ran long and profitably, Miss Huntington impersonating the hero. The story is of the love affairs of *Paul* and *Yvonne*, the pretty niece of a St. Malo shipmaker. There is no attempt to attain historical accuracy in the plot, though *Paul* is, of course, placed on board the famous Bon Homme Richard as the bold buccaneer. Miss Huntington's engagement at the Broadway is for a number of weeks. The London Gaiety burlesquers, in a new extravaganza, will follow her.

Perhaps there will be no busier man in all Harlem this week than Oscar Hammerstein. He will see the doors of his new Columbus Theatre thrown open for the first time, and before he can recover from the excitement and the importance of that event he will be called upon to supervise the final preparations for the long season of English grand opera at his other theatre. This energetic, fearless, and altogether original manager may with strict truth be regarded as holding the theatrical destiny of Harlem in his hands. There had been no daring and no enterprise in amusements above Central Park until Hammerstein led the way. Now that he is about to dedicate his second new playhouse, he assumes new importance. The Columbus, his latest venture, is on 125th street, near Lexington avenue, and is designed to occupy the place on the upper east side filled by the Harlem Opera House on the west side. It has been built by skilled and intelligent architects, and in decorations and furnishings it is to be a companion piece to handsome Harlem. To-morrow night's first performance will bring together a large and brilliant audience, beyond a doubt. The initial star will be Margaret Mather, who has not been on a New York stage in several seasons. She returns under new management, Arthur B. Chase, and with her new company; but her play is "Romeo and Juliet," in which she became tolerably well known down town three or four years ago. The Columbus is to be strictly a combination theatre, offering the best of the stars and road attractions an opportunity to play week stands in a well-equipped east side Harlem house, and at moderate prices. There should be no difficulty in filling its books with first-class entertainments. Pauline Hall has already signed to go there next month with her new opera company, Hammerstein's other house, meanwhile, will be closed until Saturday night of this week for the last rehearsals of the English opera company, which its manager has organized for a winter season there. The make up of this organization and of its repertory, as already mentioned in THE SUN, leads to an expectation of a notable success.

The twelfth regular season of Augustin Daly's company at their home theatre will start next Tuesday night. There will be, of course, the conventionally fashionable audience to welcome the favorite players. Besides, the night will have special interest because it will introduce to the American stage another comedy by Jerome K. Jerome, the English playwright who has almost at a bound reached the eminence of Arthur W. Pinero. "New Lamps for Old" is Jerome's piece—an eccentric comedy first acted at Terry's, London, in February of this year, and since altered and augmented to fit the Daly players. As THE SUN told many weeks ago, the comedy satirizes the free love theory, and has all the bustle and incident of farce. The cast will bring forward Ada Rehan, Mrs. Gilbert, Lewis, Drew, Bond, and the newest member of the company, Burr McIntosh.

A native dramatist, Joseph Arthur, who has worked patiently and of late years with success, will offer at the Fourteenth Street tomorrow night a new comedy drama, called "Blue Jeans." Its production has been prepared for carefully and at considerable cost, because Manager Rosenquest of the Fourteenth Street and the author are jointly interested in the venture. Emens and Peck have painted new scenery, Mullaly has arranged appropriate music, and Ben Teal has for weeks devoted himself to the rehearsals. The play is located among the people who live in the Blue Jeans district of the West, and in its course there are a number of realistic and sensational mechanical effects. The announcement of a village brass band headed by F. R. Blauvelt, a "champion drum major," together with character dances and other specialties, justifies an expectation of a diverting entertainment. The cast names Robert Hilliard, George D. Fawcett, George D. Chaplin, J. J. Wallace, Jennie Yeamans, Laura Burt, Alice Leigh, and Jacques Kruger, the last named a long-time absentee from the city stage, but always an effective and original comedian. "Blue Jeans" is to be toured after its Fourteenth Street stay, which will not be less than a month in duration. "The Inspector," by Will R. Wilson, will be an ensuing novelty at Rosenquest's theatre.

Again there is a postponement of the dedication of Herrmann's theatre (formerly Dockstader's) on Broadway. It will not be ready until next Saturday night. Meanwhile, the Minnie Palmer opera troupe are singing "Suzette" out of town, so that their performances at Herrmann's will probably be smooth and finished.

Novelty will not be entirely lacking in the east side play bills this week, for Jacobs's has an offering that is quite new to town. It is a sensational melodrama, called "Fabio Romani," and it is freely admitted to be an adaptation by Charles W. Chase of Marie Corelli's powerful novel, "The Vendetta"—a work that has been very useful to dramatists, since no fewer than six of them have turned out stage versions of it. Chase's was made to the order of Allen B. Benedict, an actor and manager who, having made some starring tours in "Monte Cristo," found himself very well to do. Last season, therefore, he tried "Fabio Romani," and the provincial verdict encouraged him to tour the piece this season. His company contains several well-known actors, as well as a bright, earnest, and forceful leading lady in Frances Field, upon whose shoulders rests the burden of the play. There is an earthquake scene in "Fabio Romani" that is to be done at Jacobs's with all the stirring accessories, so the management promises. Pauline Hall and her own opera company will appear at H. R. Jacobs's Newark Theatre the coming week, presenting for the first three nights "Amorita," and for the last three "Semiramide," which will be the first production of that opera in Newark. Both operas will be presented on a scale of magnificence never before witnessed in light operas. A number of Miss Hall's New York admirers will go over to see her.

This week at the Amberg will be filled by Carl Schultze's company, just brought over from Hamburg. It includes Comedian Mansfield and Comedienne Helwig and Schultze. The plays in which they are to appear will be changed from night to night.

Herman Linde will read the more dramatic portions of Beethoven's "Kreutzer Sonata" at Hardman Hall on Oct. 14, and the rest of an entertainment will be made by Mills, the pianist, and Franko, the violinist.

The value and the growing popularity of "curtain raisers" in the theatre of to-day receive fresh proof in this week's plans at the city playhouses. The new Garden Theatre has prepared an introductory piece for "Dr. Bill," and it will be acted for the first time in America to-morrow night. THE SUN of last Thursday told that it was from the always interesting pen of Jerome K. Jerome, and that, although called "Sunset," it is a brief and simple stage setting of Tennyson's poem, "The Sisters"—that tender story of a loyal woman's sacrifice of her own heart in order to secure her sister's happiness. There are five or six characters in the little play, but the two sisters are the important ones. "Sunset" has been acted in London. It ought to be of good service in the Garden's programme, which was frothy as well as brief with "Dr. Bill" as its only entertainment. The use of "Sunset" will afford a contrast, since its tone is distinctly sombre. Thus far "Dr. Bill" has not duplicated its London furore. But its second bet, with the fantastic and jolly kangaroo dance, has revealed to us a capital comedienne in Edith Kenward, an importation, who will become popular in this country. She can sing admirably, dance gracefully, dress strikingly, and, withal, is droll and infectious, so that she is altogether a rarity. The laughs in "Dr. Bill" are never so hearty or so continuous as during her brief scene. The new theatre will become liked in good time. It is the daintiest small playhouse in America, a grateful relief, alike in decorative forms from the conventionalities of the past.

A break in the smooth and successful run of "Beau Brummel" at the Madison Square is to be made next Wednesday afternoon by one matinée performance of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," together with a "curtain raiser" entirely new to this country. In "Dr. Jekyll" Mansfield will again give his vivid and repulsive, but thoroughly artistic, portrait of Stevenson's weird character, the members of his company, including W. J. Ferguson and D. H. Harkins, interpreting the minor rôles. The opening play, "Lesbia," will present Beatrice Cameron in a part in which she won much praise during her London engagement with Mansfield. "Lesbia" is a classical comedietta in one act, from the pen of Richard W. Davey, a London writer known here principally by his collaboration with Mrs. Lucy Hooper in "Helen's Inheritance." In "Lesbia" he treats a scene in the life of one of the most beautiful women of ancient Rome. Lesbia's lover, *Catullus*, a poor but famous poet, is about to leave her to marry a rich old widow. During their last interview she exerts all her arts of fascination, taunts him with a picture of their former happiness, and, by a scene of assumed grief for a sparrow given to her by *Catullus*, chains him to her side, while the widow, weary of waiting, marries a rich old man, and the curtain falls on the reconciliation of the two lovers. Elaborate preparation has been made for an effective performance of this simple play. The scene is from the brush of Tancredi of London, and the incidental music, composed by Ayers, the London Lyceum's leader, will be played by an augmented orchestra at the Madison Square. There is already much interest in the matinée.

A Broadway return of "The Editor" and Louis Aldrich will bring to view again a brisk comedy and a breezy actor; and if both receive their deserts the Fifth Avenue will have few vacant seats during the next fortnight. Since its production at Palmer's, last season, "The Editor" has been put into better shape. The company has been reorganized, and Aldrich's tour thus far has been promising. The comedy presents an exaggerated and impossible picture of a Westerner, who might as well be anything else than a newspaper editor, but there is no offensiveness in its caricature, and it is roughly heroic. To-night the Hon. John L. Wheeler will give the first of a series of illustrated lectures at the Fifth Avenue. Popular prices are announced as an extra inducement. The Kendals will come to this theater after Aldrich for an engagement of several weeks. They will introduce "The Squire" and "All For Her." It will be interesting to see how the polite and diplomatic Kendals will give to us the Jacobean character in "The Squire" of an English rural newspaper reporter. When the play was acted at Daly's this personage was a drunken, ragged sot of the most offensive description. Now, the failure of Boucicault's "A Tale of a Coat" was due in a considerable degree to the wanton insult to journalism embodied in an impossible and uninteresting sneak reporter. Comedian Sol Smith Russell realized the error of this, and has substituted another comedy on his tour. Will the Kendals take warning from this? "The Squire" was written by Pinero for them, and it was one of their greatest successes at the St. James, London, Mrs. Kendal being admirable as the heroine. In "All for Her" Mr. Kendal distinguished himself. New York recollection of the play depends on Lester Wallack's use of it sixteen years ago. It will be Wallack's pretty theatre has so far profited its manager, because he has been able to rent the house outright, taking no risks upon himself. His wisdom has been justified.

Effie Ellsler, an actress who has held metropolitan favor through a long period of travel and changes, will come to the Bowery People's this week, assured of a warm greeting and a sympathetic hearing. Her play is "The Governess," by E. J. Swartz, the Philadelphia dramatist, and it has already won east side approval, for it was acted at the People's last April. Miss Ellsler's support is still headed by her husband, Frank Weston, a competent and forceful actor, and an attractive man.

Monroe and Rice, eccentric comedians, never at a loss for east side support, occupy the Windsor's stage this week in a revival of their outrageously farcical show, "My Aunt Bridget," a Windsor favorite. Catherine Linyard, W. A. Mack, Ross and Fenton, Frank Holland, and Nellie Rosebud remain in the cast, though Dyllyn, the vociferous singer, has departed. A promise of fresh songs and dances is made for next week the Windsor will have a visit from Hill's travelling troupe, who are playing "Money Mad," and after them will be something new in "The Limited Mail," a melodrama, by Elmer E. Vance.

A month of mirth starts with the return of "The City Directory" to the Bijou to-morrow night. Russell's comedians will come in an excellent time, for it is not yet forgotten that they gave to the Bijou last season one of its longest and best successes. Now that Manager Rosenquest has become a partner with Russell in the formation of a second farcical troupe, there need be no fear of a deterioration in the amount or the character of the fun they will create. The piece has from time to time been brightened by new music and fresh wit, to say nothing of gay costumes and appropriate scenery. Nor does the list of performers show any deserters of note. The inimitable Charles Reed, graceful Ignacio Martinetti, droll Burt Haverly, William Collier, and the pretty soubrettes, Josie Sadler, Mayme Kelso, Bessie Cleveland, and the Irwin Sisters are again to be seen, while Amelia Glover, the prettiest native dancer of this day, will return to the scene of her early triumphs. In November the second Russell company will present "On Easy Street," a brand new farce.

Minstrelsy is the Grand Opera's offering this week. It is sure to be worthy of the theatre, because it will be furnished by the long-tried and always clever troupe of Primrose & West, who seem to have prospered, even without Thatcher. With them Lew Dockstader returns to town after an absence of nearly a year, during which he has been a changed man, from all accounts, but not a bit less clever as a burnt-cork entertainer. The wandering minstrel will find a host of friends to greet him heartily. Primrose's new act, West's dances, and the first part singing are features of this high class black face show. The west side audience is fond of minstrelsy when it is clever. An interesting week at the Grand will be the one commencing Oct. 20, when last season's successful bill at the Madison Square, "A Man of the World" and "Aunt Jack," will be reproduced by A. M. Palmer's travelling company. This is an organization formed by H. S. Taylor, who had a five years' contract for the services of Joseph Haworth, and who thought it would be a good idea to cast him for Maurice Barrymore's original part in the first-named play, and for that of Uncle Jack in the latter. The experiment was made in Montreal, where the success might have been due to the fact that the principal play was thoroughly British; but since then the company has performed through New England with quite as great prosperity. Haworth's versatility is a winning feature in the entertainment, but the entire casts are excellent.

A fortnight, and no more, remains in the run of "All the Comforts of Home" at Proctor's Twenty-third Street. Gillette's farcical play must fill its contracts elsewhere, and Charles Frohman is under agreement not to delay the production of the new Belasco-De Mille drama, Men and Women. Thus the fates conspire against a continuance of Proctor's merry entertainment, although a return of it in the spring is not out of the question. On Tuesday night the fiftieth performance of "All the Comforts" will be marked by a distribution of souvenirs. The first night of Men and Women is set down for Oct. 20, Belasco's rehearsals are thorough and frequent now, and the new stock company is coming into admirable shape, from all accounts.

"The Master of Woodbarrow" cannot make his home at the Lyceum much longer, although his guests nightly have been numerous enough, in all conscience, to justify his winter residence there. But there are other plans which must be fulfilled by Manager Frohman. His tour of Brothers cannot be delayed, and the work of the stock company at the home theatre must have a commencement. So in a month "The Master of Woodbarrow" will move forward to the circuits, while the Lyceum's permanent players will take their old places, coming forth first in a new play, "The Idler," by C. Haddon Chambers, who is English and clever. He will come over to supervise the production of his drama.

These are the last nights of "Mme. Angot" at the Casino and "The Red Hussar" at Palmer's. At each theatre there will be a fresh entertainment next week, the Jefferson-Florence company coming to Palmer's for a revival of "The Rivals," and Millöcker's newest work, "Poor Jonathan," replacing Lecocq's venerable but still sprightly opera on the Casino's boards. The Casino's new opera is to be produced elaborately, of course, and the management promises that, for the first time in the history of the Casino, the chorus shall be in the background, leaving the front of the stage to the principal performers; also