THEMES OF THE THEATRE.

PLACES FROM PLACES WHERE THEY GRAW THE REALLY TO GO.

The Horse Impersonated by Other Actors Than Those the Authors Had in Mind. A Goldfish Monster Who an Advertising Agent for Its Hidden Operator. Varia

[illegible] this season extraordinary [illegible] popularity and prosperity as to those [illegible] philosophy, are obvious in [illegible] Many of them were written [illegible] and other stage actors rather than [illegible] playwrights. It is foundation can [illegible] Theatres and are those that were [illegible] Madeleine Lucette Ryley [illegible] author of "Sweet Nell of Old Drury" [illegible] The other play that Mr. Daly [illegible] during the manufacture and [illegible] "The Pagoda." Augustus [illegible] "Religious of Life," and Mr. [illegible] refused it because of the [illegible] figure in more serious drama, and [illegible] Daly secured the laughable [illegible] Fitch is usually unsuccessful [illegible] the stage produced by the persons [illegible] "Beau Brummel," for [illegible] Barbara Frietchie," for [illegible] and "Captain Jinks of the [illegible] Mr. Daly's Ethel Barrymore and [illegible] "Nathan Hale" went so far [illegible] Mr. Sol Smith Russell in a role [illegible] E. Hackett, "The Much [illegible] and will with Effie Shannon [illegible] Kelcey, but they were not in [illegible] Empire stock company [illegible] Frohman considered the [illegible] and novel scenes not valuable [illegible] strongly the conventional [illegible] "The Christian." [illegible] Mr. Daly gave the old [illegible] Sweet Nell of Old Drury." [illegible] Hortense Rhea, who used it on a [illegible] time. When the Nell Gwynne [illegible] came in London Julia Neilson took [illegible] though changes had to be made [illegible] Mr. Frohman, as it had not been copyrighted in England. Klaw & Erlanger saw [illegible] a suitable part for Ada Rehan, but when [illegible] went about securing the American [illegible] found that they belonged to a native actress, Margaret Anglin had bought them [illegible] Miss Rhea and Mr. Kester before the [illegible] production. A tussle followed, and [illegible] wanted to become a star in the Nell Gwynne [illegible] But she listened to reason and took a part in "Mrs. Dane's Defence." letting the [illegible] go to Miss Rehan. "Of all the stars who can see plays I asked that they have [illegible] Miss Rhea probably feels worse about it [illegible] than Francis Wilson. He had an option on [illegible] American right to "Florodora," and upon the advice of his London representatives gave them up, forfeiting some money to rid himself of the farce. The only thing that made soothe Mr. Wilson in his loss is the success of "The Monks of Malabar."

The recent representations of Nell Gwynne on the stage sustain the belief long ago indicated by the fictional Nance Oldfield and Peg Wellington, that the old-time actresses were careless souls with good tempers. But that was before every announcement from noisy dramatic pipes to an unsuccessful engagement was attributed to a theatrical syndicate bugaboo. This suggests a funny burlesque that got so near production by a club of New Yorkstage folk as to have a dress rehearsal, but never was shown to an audience. The scene was an actress's room in a hotel. She had come from a performance which, she said, the persecution of the syndicate had forced her to abandon. She was afraid of pursuit by the monster, and looked fearsome. But before that she sent for a newspaper reporter and while he was with her the syndicate monster got in. He was a great slimy beast like the dragon in the pantomime, and he chased the actress about the room. The reporter, being courageous and curious, seized the horrid creature by the head and tore him in pieces. Who should spring out of it but the actress's husband, who was a rival advertising agent.

During the past several seasons, Minnie Maddern Fiske has thrived as a martyr. In speeches to audiences and letters to newspapers she has posed as a victim of a theatrical syndicate's cruel oppression. What there is in the prevailing system of booking theatres that was peculiarly to her, while satisfactory to all the other success full stars she does not tell, but she knows that there is a disposition to take the side of any woman against any lot of men, and she is coining it into dollars. Henrietta Crosman lately adopted the same strategy and logically calls Mrs. Fiske should have stood shoulder with her sister actress in a crusade against the hateful syndicate. Her husband publishes an advertising sheet in which her communications find a weekly place among what his soliciting agents call the "write-ups" of performers who have their portraits printed therein at $4 apiece and upward. It might have been expected that Miss Crosman's case would be set forth fully in those columns. But instead the space given to her is scant and tame. It is clear that Mrs. Fiske desires no rival in her field.

Edward H. Morgan will be put forward as a star in a spring revival of "The Christian" in the same rôle that he had in the original cast with Viola Allen. Robert T. Haines, who has the leading male part in "In the Palace of the King," will have one next season in the drama that F. Marion Crawford is writing for Sarah Cowell Le Moyne. Eleanor Robson will be in the cast. Joseph A. Weber is the latest engagement for "To Have and to Hold." S. Miller Kent will [illegible] as a star in N. C. Goodwin's rôle in next season's tour of "The Cowboy and the Lady."

Homer Lind, formerly of the Metropolitan English Grand Opera Company, will appear in vaudeville in "Gringoire," in the part conspicuously acted by Lawrence Barrett and H. Beerbohm Tree. Mr. Lind will use a adaptation made by Willard Holcomb with incidental music by Julian Edwards. William H. Thompson will be the *Sir Peter* in "The School for Scandal" at the Actors' Fund matinee. John Mason is to be the star of a season in a play by Madeleine Lucette Ryley, and William Collier is to have another from her. Paul Potter has nearly completed a piece for Louis Mann and Clara Lipman.

Maurice Barrymore, whose illness was reported from the West as serious, is about town now, and giving proof positive that he has no ailment that does or can impair his wit. There is nothing of that kind the matter with him. His failure to memorize his lines as they were changed from night to night in a vain effort to retrieve the failure of a new play on a trial tour misled some of the local newspapers to deem him careless or incompetent.

Fanny Davenport is not in good health and may leave "Florodora" to rest at Lakewood. Miss Johnston's voice has been affected by a cold she had soon after the production of the piece. Kate Coudon is prepared to take her part. "Florodora's" time has been extended until May 14, with an option for further continuation.

It is probable that before the Empire stock company goes on its spring tour Mr. Frohman will give New York another chance to see "Lord and Lady Algy," and perhaps another of the plays formerly at the Empire. The success of "Mrs. Dane's Defence" has been so great that no other play will be needed, and Mr. Frohman has postponed until next season "The Second in Command," a military comedy by Capt. Robert Marshall.

William A. Brady is preparing "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for March 4 at the Academy of Music. It will be a big spectacle, he says. Wilton Lackaye will be the *Uncle Tom*, L. R. Stockwell the *Marks*, the lawyer, Annie Yeamans the Aunt Ophelia, Maude Harwood the Topsy, Odell Williams the *Phineas Fletcher* and William Harwood the *George Harris*.

The plans for the spring New York engagements of Charles Frohman's attractions have been extensively altered. Owing to the success of "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines" that will not appear at the opening but at the Lyceum the first week in March. Instead of Alexandra Monroe's "In Spanish Waters" there will be "The Land of the White." being the French of Maurice Rennepont, author of many farces, and Mr. Frohman, who collaborated with Georges Feydeau in "Barber Parisienne." E. W. Holland and Fitz Williams will have the principal male roles. Katherine Florence has been selected to support Isabel Irving in leading actress. Mr. Frohman will produce "The Land of the White" at the London Criterion at the same time, with Beerbohm Tree and Ellaline Terriss.

Yesse Forsaighter's Opera.

Jean de Reszke is to sing Walther in "The Mastersinger" here in German for the first time next Wednesday evening, with MM. Blass, Berrson and Bispham and Mme. Gadski and Schumann-Heink. On Monday evening Mme. Gadski will appear here for the first time as Brünnhilde in "Gotterdammerung," with MM. Kaiser and Bispham and Mme. Mielke. Thursday will be given over to MM. Campanini and Scotti.

The first series of Wagnerian Ring performances will open on Monday, Feb. 18, with "Das Rheingold," to begin at 8:15 P. M. "The Walkure" will be sung on the following Wednesday, and on Friday "Siegfried" will be given, with Jean de Reszke in the title role. There will then be an interruption until the following Wednesday, when "Gotterdammerung" will be sung. All the operas but the first will begin at 7 P. M.

SPLENDID TEXTILES AT AUCTION.

Beginning of a Sale That Is Interesting Many People of Fashion.

A better descriptive title than "sumptuous textiles" could have been chosen by the American Art Association for the collection of fabrics belonging to Vitali Benguiat of London, the sale of which Mr. Kirby began at the American Art Galleries yesterday afternoon. No such public sale has been held before in this country, and while the attendance yesterday afternoon was of the character to be expected with such articles as the attraction, and the prices on the whole were all that could justly have been looked for upon the first occasion of such offerings, many of the purchasers got bargains which they will the better appreciate when they have time for comparisons or occasion to buy again.

Resplendent walls with gorgeous brocades, velours and embroideries of former centuries were the proper splendid settings for the offerings of similar character displayed under the auctioneer's hand and representing the centuries from the fifteenth to the eighteenth. Two hundred and one lots of these textiles were disposed of for $6,790. More people of fashion were in attendance and figured among the buyers than have appeared at any recent public sale. A few persons seen in the galleries, named at random, were Mrs. Eldridge T. Gerry, Mrs. Clarence Mackay, J. W. Ellsworth, Thomas B. Clarke, Mrs. C. B. Alexander, Miss Ada Rehan, Mr. and Mrs. Raimundo de Madrazo and members of some of the leading law firms and banking houses of downtown. An occasional representative of a business house interested in such goods was also to be seen. Many of the purchases were made by women, some of whom, missing the objects of their desire or bidding them up against themselves, undoubtedly gained proficiency which will appear in later bidding.

A cashmere prayer rug with profuse embroideries sold for $460, an old tapestry panel with a landscape decoration, verdure centre, and bordered with flowers, fruits and birds, for $520. A Portuguese portiere of "golden cloth," with applique, of the time of the Renaissance, which Mr. Kirby said was worth $600, sold for $240. A red velvet cape of the same period sold for $310. It was said to have been valued at $1,200. Not everything went at prices representing such a great difference. It was surmised that such occurrences, when their significance should be realized, would in all likelihood beget a confidence among buyers which will make itself felt in the bidding at the subsequent sessions of the sale, which continues through the week. As the catalogue tells, the sale is confessedly one to boom trade, but as it is a sale of art products it is receiving attention as such.

Two Italian hanging lamps, or sanctuary lamps, sold at $130 each, a sea-green satin coverlet embroidered in a Chinese design sold for $125, a frame in the time of Francis I., at $110, a purple Gothic velvet cover, of Genoese origin, at $175, an arras in sicilian needlework, 8 feet 6 inches by 6 feet, at $410. Some of the laces of the collection are in the catalogue for to-day's sale.

"WOMAN ON HORSEBACK" ARRESTED.

Mrs. Edna Bradley Says She Sent a Man to Jail on Manufactured Evidence.

ROCHESTER, Feb. 12.—Residents of several counties in central New York are interested in the arrest of a woman who has been called "The Woman on Horseback." She was arrested in the town of Addison, near Corning, night before last, and gave her name as Mrs. Edna Bradley, and her home as Victor. She was sentenced to fifteen days in Bath jail.

She appeared in the southern tier several months ago, dressed peculiarly and veiled so closely that it was next to impossible to ascertain when she was on horseback whether she was a woman or a man disguised in woman's dress. It was noticed that a few days following a visit by "The Woman on Horseback" there would be a burglary in the neighborhood just visited.

She made a confession last night, saying:

I am 27 years old and formerly resided at Spring Water, Livingston county. My first husband was Charles A. Clark. He died at Bath eight years ago. I married John Bradley three years ago and lived with him till a short time ago. On Nov. 17, 1900, my grandfather, P. H. Taft, was charged with grand larceny for stealing money from one Wilcox, and other valuables from other persons, and was convicted and sentenced to the Rochester Penitentiary. It was on evidence manufactured by me husband and myself and sworn to by me that convicted him.

The records of the Monroe County Penitentiary show that one Philo H. Taft was sentenced to the institution by the County Court at Canandaigua in November, 1900, for larceny.

LONDON'S COPS ALL GENTLEMEN.

Waldorf Lecturer Can't Imagine What Would Happen If Ours Were to Imitate Them.

In a lecture on "London, the Metropolis of the World," in the Astor gallery of the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria yesterday the lecturer, Dwight L. Elmendorf, made these remarks about the police of London and this city:

"The London policemen are all gentlemen. They are kind, calm and as a rule not profane and aggressive. Those who stand on the corners rule the London streets as if by magic. They have but to raise a hand to stop the heaviest traffic that pedestrians may cross from curb to curb. In fact, the London policemen act, not talk. They do things and they don't make any fuss about it.

"It is impossible almost to imagine the state of affairs that would prevail here were the New York policemen to follow the standard set by those of London."

This met with prolonged applause from the audience, which was largely composed of women.

TOO POOR TO GO TO PAN-AMERICAN.

Colombia and Venezuela, It Is Announced, Will Have No Exhibits.

The announcement is made that the Republics of Venezuela and Colombia will not be represented at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo. In both cases the poor financial condition of the countries caused by constant revolutions makes it impossible for them to send exhibits or erect buildings.

Neither Colombia nor Venezuela is making a secret of the fact that the rebellions have been a serious drain on their resources. Four revolutions in little more than a year past left Venezuela on the verge of bankruptcy. The only expenditures now permitted by President Castro, other than what are absolutely required, are for arms and warships. The Colombian rebellion has been in progress since October, 1899, and is not yet ended. It has cost the Government something like 100,000,000 pesos and has caused the abandonment of work in its principal industries.

Nordica Sings for Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, of 25 East Seventy-eighth street, gave a dinner of fifty covers last night. The tables were adorned with tulips and ferns. Afterward there was music: Mme. Nordica and Mr. Armand Le Comte were the soloists. A number of additional guests besides those at the dinner were invited for the musical. This was followed by a supper, and later there was some light music and vaudeville.

HER DOG SAVED MRS. MAUCH

HOARDED HER HUSBAND AND SPOILED HIS LIE WHEN HE SHOT AT HER.

Bismarck's Hate a Puppy, but His St. Bernard Blood Came Out in a Crisis When the Terrified Wife Much Feared Up With a Pistol Husband in Jail, Bismarck's on Guard.

Bismarck is over a pup, but he bears the value the blood of the St. Bernards whose instinct it is to save lives and defend those whom they love. And Bismarck has proved his pedigree by his gate. He interfered with courage of which a man might well be proud in a quarrel between a husband and wife and at the risk of his own life saved that of the woman.

Bismarck belongs to Mrs. Pauline Mauch of 1464 Third avenue. She has raised him from a puppy forced of three months to his present state of three-quarters growth, and her will is his. Mrs. Mauch has a husband who is a nuisance. His name is Daniel and when he has few abiding strokes he smokes cigars. But his productiveness is not great. Eight months ago he urged his wife's patience so that she left their home at 64 Sixth avenue and moved to her present abode in Third avenue. Daniel wanted to follow, but she wouldn't let him, so he went out to California. A few days ago he returned. In Wednesday night he appeared at his wife's flat to dine for supper and asked to be taken back. Mrs. Mauch told him across the supper table that she would put him on probation for six months and that then, if he behaved himself, she might take him in. This settled Daniel, but he did not get obstreperous. He went away, promising to return the next day. At 10 o'clock that night he pounded on the door. Mrs. Mauch thought best not to let him in.

"Let me in, Mauch," called Daniel through the door. "You can't keep me out."

"Come to-morrow," said Mrs. Mauch. "You can't stay here to-night."

Daniel went away muttering. Bismarck, who had listened to the conversation, growled. The next morning the bell rang and Mrs. Mauch opened the door. Bismarck at her heels. There stood her husband, white in the, and face trembling.

"I am the master here," he cried savagely, "and I will show you that I am."

With that he stepped inside, locked the door, shoved his wife into the adjoining bedroom and locked that door. He had forgotten about the dog, but Bismarck had stuck to his mistress and was watching developments.

"I'll show you who's the boss," repeated the cigarmaker, and he pulled a revolver from his pocket. Mrs. Mauch screamed and pulled a cape over her head. Bismarck growled and sprang at the man's outstretched arm. He landed and the pistol fell to the floor. He bulled, embedding itself in the baseboard. In rage, Mauch picked up the weapon again and aimed it at his wife. The dog jumped on him and another bullet went wild. He tried another shot and Bismarck was still biting and tearing away at his clothes and no damage was done. Then the man seemed to come to his senses. He backed up against the bed and put his revolver in his pocket. The dog respected the truce. Mrs. Mauch came out from under her cape. She saw that her husband's clothing was badly torn and that he was weeping hysterically.

"Swear that you will not tell what I have done," he said to her.

"Go away," replied the wife. "I don't know what I'm saying."

Mauch obeyed. He ran out of the room and the dog, following to the door, lay down in the threshold to guard against his return.

After Mrs. Mauch had recovered from her scare she told the police. A detective went to the house to see a picture of Mauch in order to identify him if arrested. The picture was in a crayon frame, but without glass over its surface. When Mrs. Mauch turned it from the wall and held it to the light for the detective to see Bismarck growled and jumped clear through the frame. After the detective had seen Mauch, he said the dog showed remarkable intelligence in identifying the crayon as a picture of his mistress's husband.

Mauch was arrested on Monday night. He was arraigned in the Harlem police court yesterday morning charged with felonious assault and held for trial. Mrs. Mauch says she thinks his mind is affected. She wants him sent to Bellevue for examination as to his sanity. The dog was not in court, but when a SUN reporter went to see Mrs. Mauch about her troubles the dog lay at her feet during the interview and left a most suspicious eye on the visitor all the time.

BRILLIANT HOSPITAL BALL.

New York Society, Foreign Diplomats and the Army and Navy Well Represented.

The big hospital ball given at the Metropolitan Opera House last night for the benefit of St. John's Guild and the Red Cross Hospital was one of the most successful of this season. The gowns were magnificent and the scene in the big ballroom was most brilliant.

Edward Strauss, brother of the "Waltz King," and official conductor at the court of the Emperor of Austria, led the music. All of the boxes were occupied. Several diplomatic representatives of foreign nations were present, some in court costume, and the army and navy were well represented. Alexander M. Hadden was the chairman of the floor committee and he had as his assistants William Bookman, James A. Burden, Jr., Schuyler Schieffelin, Beverly P. Robinson, Herman F. Robinson, D. Kenneth Robinson, Charles A. Appleton, Samuel D. Babcock, Jr., J. Searle Barclay, Jr., Cecil Barret, George S. Brewster, Willys Rossiter Betts, Douglas Campbell, Stuyvesant Fish, Foulke, Arthur Goadby, Abbel Green, Henry Gregory, Augustus Floyd Ireland, Leonard Jacob, Jr., Frederic A. Juilliard, J. Gaspard Meeser, Stowe Phelps, Burrit B. Shepard, Joseph Earle Stevens, Arthur F. Street, Edward Lafayette Tinker, R. W. G. Welling and Evart Jansen Wendell.

Some of those in the boxes were: Mrs. Emerson MacMillan, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mrs. Robert Black, Mrs. Henry Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wright, Colonel and Mrs. Alexander McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Westervelt, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Haggin, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Alexander, Miss Gurney, Mrs. Augustus D. Juilliard, Mrs. Grace Perkins Lawton, Mrs. Herbert J. Davis, Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, Col. Henry Adams, Jesse L. Eddy, Isaac N. Seligman, Mrs. James Deering, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Belmont and Henry B. Platt.

Simons—McNamee.

St. James's Church, at Madison avenue and Seventy-first street, was the scene yesterday of the marriage of Miss Jessie Vanderbilt McNamee and Charles Dewar Simons, Jr. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. John Eccleston, rector of St. John's Church, Staten Island, assisted by the Rev. Dr. E. Walpole Warren, rector of St. James's. Miss Effie Vanderbilt Cesar, a cousin of the bride, was the maid of honor. Miss Florence Vanderbilt Twombley, also a cousin of the bride; Miss Mary E. Simons, a sister of the bridegroom, Miss Mary Harriman, Miss Adelia McNamee, Miss Barbara Ford, Miss Mabel Park, Miss Amy Willets and Miss Duffield, were the bridesmaids. E. Henry Harriman Simons was his brother's best man. F. Bache Bleecker, Charles M. Bleecker, Reginald E. Bonner, Frank H. Lord, Gustav Benjamin, Jr., William A. Evans, Walter Campbell and Ralph Monell were the ushers.

The bride is a granddaughter of the late Jacob Vanderbilt and a granddniece of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. Her dress yesterday was of white satin, point lace and tulle, and her ornaments were diamonds. The small reception which followed the wedding was held at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. James McNamee, 85 East Fifty-sixth street. Afterward the young couple started for Biltmore, where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will live in Park avenue.

Harrison—Alexander.

The marriage of Miss Lydia Gertrude Alexander and Leigh Harrison took place yesterday afternoon in the Rutgers Riverside Church, Seventy-third street and Broadway. The Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor of Calvary Church, performed the ceremony. Miss Mary A. Brown was the maid of honor. There were no bridesmaids.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Wesley Alexander, of 309 West 104th street. Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Harrison will live at 86 North Arlington avenue, Newark, N. J.

Crawford—McMillan.

The wedding of Miss Adele Grant McMillan and William Crawford was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McMillan, on Morris Heights, last evening. The rooms were profusely trimmed with roses, lilies and palms, and the bride and bridegroom stood for the ceremony under a big bell of white carnations.

There was a reception and an elaborate supper after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. William Crawford after their bridal trip will live in West Ninety-first street.

Poolroom Men Leave Tuckahoe.

TUCKAHOE, N. Y., Feb. 12.—The men who expected to reap a rich harvest in Westchester county by running a poolroom and gambling house have closed their establishment and gone back to New York. They either lost money or, at least, didn't make enough to make it worth while to stay.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Lucienne Breval, who is to be heard here as Hilda in "L'Africaine" at the Metropolitan on Friday night, sang that part when she began her stage career at the Opéra in Paris on Jan. 30, 1899. Since that time she has added many other roles to her repertoire and has gained her present place as the successor of the French dramatic soprano. She has retained Selika in her repertoire, although she prefers when coming before a new public to introduce herself as Chimène in "Le Cid," and the opinions of this course could scarcely be questioned by persons who have seen her in the part. Bruno Ramos has a theory that Wagner now appears to look advantageous in roles with which they have long been familiar and that they always should make their debut before new audiences in roles that have studied after their powers have been developed by experience. She has always confirmed that theory. Marguerite and Wotan are characters in which she appeared here against her more possible than any of those she assumed later, because she was always inclined to sing them as she did at first before she had acquired the skill that came to her later. She always advised her colleagues to sing a later role when they first appeared a stranger among the expert substantially on her role. Lilli and said that she considered it never any. Nobody else has observed this difference in them, so the American expression must have imported from their. Jeff Chandler's tribute of her early months, she was attributed a certain American prima donna's failure to meet with all the success she deserved to her persistence in sticking strictly to a debut in the first part she ever sang which she rendered just as she did at the close of her career and was therefore unable to do justice to her present talents.

Walter Damrosch's refusal to allow encores at the Sunday night concerts at the Metropolitan Opera House is already beginning to have excellent results. The audiences which had declined discouragingly are now coming back to their former size. It is easy to understand this result. It was always a small minority of the audience that insisted on encores. There was never any discrimination in the applause to indicate that the song makers knew no song from an encore, or to make any distinction in the degree of their approval. This had more than anything else to do with the public loss of interest in these entertainments, which have just begun to recover their vogue since the introduction of Mr. Damrosch's reform. So long as the concerts are made merely the excuse for a series of applause, the only persons who enjoy the evening were the men who made the applause. Now that they have been suppressed the general public will undoubtedly return with enthusiasm.

A New York woman who became a dressmaker after she had lost her husband and her fortune simultaneously decided to follow the English fashion and do business under a name easily recalled and short. Business did not increase at the rate she thought it ought to. She was at a loss to account for this indifference until somebody advised her to resume her own name, calling her attention to the amount of advertising she had to conceiling her well-known identity under an assumed name. She had never thought of the matter in that light and as the advice seemed reasonable, he decided to use her own name. The former sign came down and here one went up in its place, bearing her family name. Business increased so rapidly afterward that the woman abandoned her half-formed decision to retire from business and is now in charge of a flourishing establishment.

Several old acquaintances of D. H. McAlpin, the tobacco manufacturer who died last week, were discussing his business success in an uptown club and one of them told the following story as illustrating the far-reaching effect of comparatively insignificant things sometimes.

It was after Mr. McAlpin was well started in the tobacco business," he said, "that an enterprising rival began to cut into his business by advertising that he placed a dime in every tenth package of tobacco put up in his factory. One day a foreman of the packing room went to Mr. McAlpin and said:

"I have a suggestion to make that promises to knock out this dime in every tenth package scheme of your rival. Will you hear it?"

"Yes, go ahead."

"Well then, just put a dime in every package of tobacco put up in our shop and do advertise it. It will advertise itself enough."

"Mr. McAlpin saw that the suggestion was good and he accepted it. It cost him a good deal of money, but its success warranted it. Within a few weeks farmers and workmen in McAlpin's shop began to find that they could find money in each package, and it they had found diamonds it would not have surprised them."

One of the oldest members of the Manhattan Club is "Commodore" Tom Miller, who has been known to every epicure in New York for many years past as a skilful amateur cook and an authority on where to get the best things to eat in this country. He was one of the little coterie of men years ago, who believed that week best in which they invented no new dish. Probably the most permanent achievement of these amateur cooks was the invention of lobster à la Newburg. A distinguished French visitor, who came to New York several years ago with good letters of introduction, was asked by the first man who met him what he particularly wanted to do in New York. He replied promptly that he wanted lobster à la Newburg as soon as he could get it. He explained that some old friends who had visited New York years before had told him of this dish until he was so curious about it that it had been one of his motives for visiting New York. "Commodore" Miller is the only surviving member of that little coterie of epicures.

When Minister Wu Ting-fang was in New York recently a man who served in the Congress that passed the Chinese Exclusion act told him a story about a countryman of his which pleased him greatly. Shortly after the act was passed the Secretary of State received a letter from Pennsylvania, signed by a Chinaman. The writer said that he had been interested in this legislation and that he felt within the conditions of this act. He had come to this country under false pretenses and hence he should be deported to China immediately. The request was so strange that the Secretary of State ordered an investigation. The agent reported a few days later that the Chinaman's statement about the way in which he entered this country was correct and that he should be deported. There was just one drawback to this programme, however. The Chinaman had been convicted of murder and sentenced to life imprisonment.

A Wall Street broker whose economy in small things is in inverse ratio to his wealth went into one of the best known downtown restaurants for lunch on Friday. He ordered a lobster salad and a bottle of beer. When he went to the cashier's desk to pay his modest check he saw a waiter with a large plate of lobster salad going toward the bar.

"What's that salad for?" he asked the cashier.

"Free lunch," said the cashier. "This is the lobster salad day at the bar."

"Is it the same salad that's served in the restaurant?"

"Certainly. Why don't you try some?"

"Why, I've just had some inside and here is my check for it. I consider this business a swindle. Why, didn't the waiter tell me I could get the salad free at the bar? I might have ordered a glass of beer and had my salad then."

Business was brisk on the exchange during the afternoon, but the broker spent most of his time telling how this restaurant had swindled him out of 40 cents needlessly spent for salad which was free at the bar.

Theodore Chartran, the French portrait painter, is not to return to this country next year according to his present plans. This is not due to the fact that all the millionaires have had their portraits painted by him. M. Chartran has a beautiful home in Paris which he has so far been able to occupy for only a few months of each year since the house was built. This residence was appropriately enough designed by the artist in a way to include many American improvements that had never before been introduced into French homes. M. Chartran has probably earned more with his brush since the first one to the United States than in all the rest of his career taken together so his adoption of American styles in building his house was fitting enough.

M. Chartran's absence from New York will take away one conspicuous figure from the little French colony that annually collects here. M. and Mme. Chartran, Mme. Theo, who is once more spending the winter in New York, and according to some authorities looking younger than she did twenty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Grau and some of the French singers in the opera company make up this group of expatriated Parisians who enjoy themselves as much as possible in New York. Mme. Bernhardt and M. Coquelin were, of course, the most sought after figures in the colony during their stay in New York, but now only M. Chartran's portraits of them remain to console their compatriots.

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FATHER SUGARHOUSE RETIRES.

Patriarch of the Seventh Ward, Who Looks Like Lincoln, Will Sell No More Cigars.

Unless you live in the Seventh ward you may never have heard of "Father Sugarhouse" who for over forty years kept the cigar shop in the basement of 195 Madison street. He was christened John Lankenau, but probably not half a dozen people in the district knew it. The parlor at the back of his cigar shop for years been the meeting place of the Seventh ward "boys." Instead of sitting on their coat sleeves on the bars nearby the men sat round the old stove in the parlor and sold out the cigars. Father Sugarhouse was their adviser when they were in trouble and creased his pocketbook when they were in need. When he announced recently that he had sold out and intended to close from the ward sorrowed. The boys thronged the dingy little shop and filled their ears with lamentations. They refused to be consoled even when the old man told them that he was only going to move upstairs. The law would never be the same to them again, they declared.

Politicians knew the value of Father Sugarhouse's friendship. He is said to control more votes than any other man in the district, and that he enjoyed by his name no one knows. He himself is unable to trace its beginning. Lending money without interest to those who needed it may have brought it. Mrs. of a kind, but had he been less open-handed, his friends say, he might have retired owning more of the block, instead of only two or three houses.

Lankenau was born in Germany 70 years ago. For fifty-five years he has kept a cigar store in the Seventh ward, at 195 Madison street. For forty years he has lived in the basement and has never left it. He owns the house and lives in the offices from the basement to the upper floor. The old man's wife died in the house, and he will die in the house, and he will go out in his coffin.

"Father Sugarhouse" resembles Abraham Lincoln very much. He has the same long, gaunt figure and the same cast of features. Before he got his present name he was often called "Lincoln Abe." It was this that determined him to retire upon Lincoln's Birthday.

The little store was unable to accommodate all the men who wanted to celebrate Father Sugarhouse's retirement. Hundreds overflowed into the sidewalk a few doors away. Some of the drinks to the long life of the old man and pointed out to their friends the coat of arms hung on the bar of the Valentine Zouave Blue Musketeers, an organization formed about a quarter of a century ago. The new owner of the cigar shop is a Hebrew who has been but a short time in the country.

MISS ISELIN'S DEBUTANTE DANCE.

Held at Sherry's and Preceded by a Dinner Pink Rose Decorations.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin gave a dinner dance last night at Sherry's for Mr. Iselin's debutante daughter, Miss Nora Iselin. The dinner was served at small tables, each with a centrepiece of pink roses. There were corsage bouquets of these for the girls and boutonnieres of carnations for the men. Afterward there was a cotillion of fifty couples danced in the small ballroom. Craig W. Wadsworth, who led, danced with Miss Iselin, and a number of pretty trifles were given in the favor figures.

Among others invited were the Misses Cryder, Lila Vanderbilt Sloane, Helen T. Barnes, Harriet Wadsworth, Frederica Webb, Claire Brice, Sara Van Alen, Rosalie Moran, Caroline M. Wilmerding, Florence L. Twombly, Dorothea Draper, May Gallatin, Therese Iselin, Lily Osborne, Nathalie Henderson, Mary Harriman, Mary Gurney, Katherine C. Pratt, Gladys Smith, Sophie Langdon, Anna Dodge, Sybil Douglas Kathleen Nelson and Messrs. Lewis Iselin, Lawrence Gillespie, Cecil Gallatin, Frederic Kernochan, W. Barclay Kountze, Robert Livingston, De Lancey Iselin Kane, Ernest Iselin, Chester Griswold, Jr., Francis C. Bishop, Phenix Ingraham, Lucius Wilmerding, Jr., Morison Morris, Frank K. Polk, Arthur Street, Cyril Harth, S. P. Blagden, Jr., A. Murray Young, Roderick Terry, Jr., James A. Stillman, William Sloane and William P. Burden.

MARRIED.

SIMONS—MCNAMEE.—On Tuesday, Feb. 12, 1901, at St. James's Church, New York, Charles Dewar Simons, Jr., to Jessie Vanderbilt McNamee.

DIED.

ABBOTT.—At the Hotel Endicott, suddenly, Catherine A. C., widow of Dr. Frank Abbott.
Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Willet C. Ely, 102 West 71st st., on Wednesday, Feb. 13, 1901, at 4:30 P. M.

BARCLAY.—At Newburgh, N. Y., on Monday, Feb. 11, 1901, Peter M. Barclay, in the 85th year of his age.

BLISH.—On Tuesday, Feb. 12, 1901, at his residence, 27 Washington sq. North, John S. Blish, in his 77th year.
Funeral private.

MULDAUR.—At Elizabeth, N. J., on Sunday, Feb. 10, 1901, suddenly, Elizabeth H., widow of Lieutenant-Commander Alonzo W. Muldaur, U. S. N., in the 60th year of her age.
Funeral services at First Presbyterian Church, Elizabeth, N. J., on Wednesday, Feb. 13, 1901, at 3 P. M.

POTTER.—At the City of Mexico, on Wednesday, Feb. 6, 1901, suddenly, the Rev. Dr. Eliphalet Nott Potter.
Funeral service at Grace Church, New York city, on Thursday, Feb. 14, 1901, at 10 A. M.

RUSSELL.—On Tuesday, Feb. 12, 1901, at 1249 Pacific st., Brooklyn, Stella Goodrich, wife of the Hon. Charles Hazen Russell.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

WILLETT.—At Longueuil, Canada, on Monday, Feb. 4, 1901, Rebecca, wife of the late Rev. John Willett of Fort Hamilton.
Interment at Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal.

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A Lucid Explanation of a Little Known Subject is

Richard Harding Davis'

.... *Article on* ....

The Trouble in Venezuela

.... *in the current* ....

COLLIER'S WEEKLY

MR. DAVIS' article will be followed by a series of graphic articles and pictures by GUY H. SCULL, Special Correspondent, and JAMES H. HARE, Staff Photographer, who are now in Venezuela for COLLIER'S WEEKLY.

GERRY SOCIETY GETS MARY JONES.

Mother Coming for Her—Women Who Wanted Her Vanish—Lawyer Drops Her.

Mary Jones, the wayward fifteen-year-old girl from Philadelphia who was arrested in an alleged disorderly flat in West Fortieth street on Monday night, a few hours after Magistrate Mayo had released her in the Jefferson Market police court in the custody of Lawyer Mark Alter, who had promised to return her at once to her home, was held by the magistrate yesterday in $1,000 bail for examination on Thursday on the charge of leading an immoral life. The girl expressed great penitence in court. She admitted that she had lied to the magistrate about her age and was willing to promise anything rather than return to the Gerry society. The magistrate wouldn't believe her a second time.

Both Mrs. Karl, who once pretended to be the girl's aunt and Mrs. Day, the women who were so anxious to be Mary's guardians when she was in court before, had deserted her. Lawyer Alter hastily dropped the case, too