

RAINBOW AND LIGHTNING EFFECTS IN PINKSON'S CIRCUS.

Dan O'Brien, Celebrating His Silver Wedding, itemizes in this issue, Dan, who says that the circus is to be held in the Gas-As to Triple Somerset.

Four circus leopards got together in New York yesterday to sign articles with the Hippodrome and celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of Dan O'Brien's wedding to Nellie Collins.

A leopard is the spanned person in pink light who turns somersaults over the living pyramid of camels, elephants and horses at the circus. It is supposed to be about the most dazzlingly dangerous thing about a circus. This "thrilling exhibition of personal prowess and skill," as the poster hath it, is supposed to have broken many necks and backs.

Johnnie Worland has been credited with turning the trick in the old Pink show in 1870. But Dan O'Brien said that Worland made only two and a half somersaults in his flight over five elephants and two camels.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien sat in their front parlor last night and received not only the leopards, but all the other circus people of their acquaintance. Strong men, queens of the sawdust ring, trapeze flyers and Roman athletes drank to a quarter century more for Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien.

The rubber man gave a selection on the piano, and the punch was passed by the Queen of the Air. Late in the evening Dan got remiss. Leaving left the only thing he has done in the show business, so the first yarn he spun was the tale of the bobolinks.

"The bobolinks," said Dan, "was our water buffalo. He caught the itch up in Vermont. We treated it with a new liniment that we never tried before, and it turned him red. Not a kind of coral red like a red headed girl or a bay cow, but bluish red like fresh paint. We felt pretty bad, until the old man had an idea. He roped the buffalo off so the public couldn't get too blame close, and advertised him as a Bobolink of Lake Tanganyika, a new species of quadruped just discovered by Henry M. Stanley, the world renowned explorer, and secured by him at enormous expense. You know the lay. It took, too, worked the best and best business. But that was the most malignant case of itch that ever happened. Next time you know the Abyssinian ibex was breaking out in spots. So the old man ordered us to touch up the ibex a bit. Had an idea for a great scientific lecture about the climate of Lake Tanganyika, which turned man, beast and the vegetable kingdom bright red."

"Now I never studied no chemistry, and I'm blamed if I know why it framed up that way, but the Abyssinian ibex turned a bright yellow. Not plain yellow like a cow dog or Jersey cow, but a bright, blushing yellow like a new gold twenty."

"Well, the itch went on through the menagerie, and next the zebra got it. Strange thing, but when the zebra was black the ibex turned him red, and where he was yellow before it turned him red and regular Irish green."

"The shorter up on the tale, there was various and sundry results produced by that liniment. The camels were a crushed straw color. The elephants, which caught the itch, the second day, turned red like the buffalo the minute the liniment touched 'em, and the lions it was awful about the lions. We couldn't get 'em to paint like all over like the other beasts, so we just ran a saw through the bars and sooped it on 'em where the itch showed worst. Ever since it touched 'em turned 'em blue. They was spotted like circus ponies. The original Wallace, our manning Numidian, had a blue patch over his eye like a scurrying owl, and Fredman's ibex shows all down his jaws. The itch got on his nerves, and every time he looked at his paws you could see him regarding himself with loathing and aversion."

"For a while while it looked like the best thing ever sprung in the show business. The manning Numidian Chromatic Menagerie of Rainbow Tinted Menagerie, why the old man used to lay awake nights figuring how he'd spend his millions. But you never can tell in the show business."

"You see, in them days Ohio was a wide open State and the liquor dealers' association had an awful long pull. And we pretty near undermined the liquor business in that section."

"I don't care how much a drunk had been told about the show, just let him come into the menagerie tent once and it jarred him. First he'd run bump onto a mauve tiger, glaring out of his cage pretty irritated, because the itch was getting to him considerably. In the next cage, like as not, would be a pink pig, and in the next, a pair of colored legs. Then he'd whirl bump onto a rose colored giraffe with salmon pink stripes, contorting himself out of all shape trying to reach an ivory place in the middle of his neck with his hind foot, which was blood red. And when a violet colored troop of monkeys came scrambling up the bars of their cages, chattering like babies about that cursed itch, nine drunks out of ten made straight for W. C. T. U. headquarters, which was keeping open all night on account of the run on pigons."

"The liquor dealers could stand for that. It was paralyzing business. They got their political pull to work and made our license fee prohibitive. So we dooped up all the remaining animals with our last bottle of liniment, producing a maroon secondary and a lavender leopard, and pulled out for Maine, and once in Maine our troubles with the liquor dealers as advertising and draw the church people to millions."

"Well, this is a little hard to believe, but I'm going to tell it anyhow. The first night in Bangor there came an awful thunder storm. A busting big bolt hit the line pole of the menagerie tent, and we worked like sin for half an hour putting out the fire and keeping the animals quiet. And when daylight came the animals had faded back to their natural colors. Something in the electric chemical disturbance of the atmosphere done it, I suppose. At least the old man thought so. Anyhow, we all advertised, and once in Maine people said we was fakes and the preachers' we'd been counting on preached against us."

"You see, we never could get a move on that liniment. It was the only thing brought from an Indian herb doctor, and the herb doctor—"

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LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

A New York woman who goes to England every little while for ideas and Scotch terriers for her kennels has introduced a new departure in women's footwear. She got the suggestion from some of the smart women in London, and then insisted upon her New York shoemaker adopting it. In less than a month nearly every up to date dealer and maker in Manhattan was making money out of it. This is her explanation: "When women put on a tan walking shoe—and every smartly dressed woman wears tan boots and very short skirts this year—and then puts a black rubber over the rigger, her feet look abnormal. This is the idea," emphasized where extension soles and instep inserts are used.

"Now, our foggy city sisters are rather cleverer at these things than we Americans, and some time ago they discovered that a tan rubber could be made as well as a black one, and that a rigger over a rigger shoe made the feet look four sizes smaller and a whole lot dresier."

On top of the Vendome Hotel is an electric sign which used to read: "Vendome Gardens." Something went wrong with the wires a while ago. First "Gardens" went out of commission, and then the "V" and the "o" of "Vendome," and down Broadway flashed this sinister word: "Venom."

The closing of the gambling houses has had the odd result in one case of increasing the coal bills of a college club and bringing the house committee to their wits' end as to how to heat the place. The clubhouse is an old residence in which a steam heating plant has never been installed. On one side of the club is a gambling place scarcely less famous than Cnfield's. When it went out of business, just about at the beginning of the cold spell, that side of the clubhouse was closed, although the other rooms were run at top notch. Some of the shivering members would like to petition Mr. Jerome to take off the lid.

An organization of which many policemen are members gave a big ball the other night, and a cop who walks a Sixth avenue beat borrowed a 2 1/2 carat solitaire diamond ring from a pawnbroker on his post.

"Ain't you afraid that the inspector might see that ring and suspect you of grafting?" asked the pawnshop man.

"No," replied the cop, "but there's going to be a girl at the dance that I've been trying to marry for a year, and if she suspects I'm making enough on the side to buy diamonds like this, I'll be satisfied."

A man appeared at a Broadway theatre on Friday and introduced himself to the manager as the superintendent of a blind institution.

"I want to bring ten blind men to see the show to-night and as they can't see, I think you ought to make some reduction in the seats."

The theatre manager agreed to let the blind men have seats near the stage for half the regular price, but the manager wouldn't part with them, but agreed to give the blind men their seats when they were needed.

The visitor returned in an hour saying that he must have the seats at once, but the manager again refused. Then the visitor brought ten seats at the regular price.

The manager took the number of the ten seats and made it his business to watch for the persons who presented them. A few minutes before the performance ten clear sighted men walked into the theatre preceded by the man who had tried to work the new ruse game. The manager looked at the fellow, sidled up to him and whispered this word in his ear: "Grafter."

A knight of the brake beams, who holds forth just now along Park row, giving a hard luck story in exchange for dimes, has just been abroad. He says that he won't go again, and adds:

"Those tales about beating foreign railroads are all lies. I'll tell you the truth. There's a guard on every train and a town every three miles. The guard don't just drop you off and let you walk. He pulls you up to the train and says, 'Go to hell, France or England, I know. The freight cars ain't built just for free riders and anyway they scour 'em with a fine tooth comb at every stop. It had to stoke my way back, and it cured me of the work habit for good. Me for the land of the free!'"

"I want a dozen of those acorn eggs," said a Harlem brute a day or so ago to her grocer. "I think that they are 50 cents a dozen."

"What kind, madam?" asked the mystified grocer.

"Acorn eggs," replied the brute. "You know those small white ones. My maid got some yesterday. They were just splendid. She said that you told her that they were acorn eggs."

"I see," said the man. And he put a dozen white Leghorn eggs in a bag.

If Little Hungary thinks it is going to get ahead of Ireland with Roosevelt features at its coming dinner it will find it is making a big mistake. Frank Travers and Billy Penny, who are fixing the details for the St. Patrick's day dinner, at which President Roosevelt will be present, have already arranged that the Sixty-ninth Regiment is to escort him to Duomo's. The souvenirs will be back-logs with the name of the regiment on them. Fin Mac Cool, the strong man of Erin's most strenuous age, got his historic abode. The one for the President is a beautiful stick that has been carefully polished by four generations of the O'Briens of Thomond and then dried in the turf smoke of a mountain cabin.

At the new entrance to the subway from the Brooklyn Bridge an experiment is being tried to do away with the danger of slipping on the smooth glass and concrete vault light and steps. Brass rings are inserted along the walls in the subway, and in thirteen steps of the island entrance opposite the State Zeitung office 700 holes had to be drilled to insert these rings.

A negro minus both legs, who walks around on his knees covered with heavy leather pads, is raking in money on the East River ferryboats by doing a song and dance turn. He keeps perfect time and does his work in such a businesslike way that it is a wonder some vaudeville manager has not picked him up before this. The negro must have been a big fellow before he lost his legs. He keeps on the middle side of the boat, and in one trip on the Long Island ferry a few days ago he gathered in nearly five dollars in nickels and dimes.

FIRST BATTERY'S CIRCUS.
Capt. Wendel Says the Guardsmen's Show Will Be Fine.

Capt. Louis Wendel of the First Battery announces that his company will hold a circus at the armory on Tuesday evening, Feb. 21, and that there will be attractions there which cannot be seen in Barnum & Bailey's three-ring show.

"Our circus," said the Captain yesterday, "will be a great event. We are to have a music ride in which there will be a number of the members of the First Battery Riding Club, who will be in costumes representing different nationalities.

"We shall have lady bareback riders, of course, and in addition to the regular battery, chickens, cowboys, Indians, jockeys and even policemen. In addition to being ringmaster, I am to give an exhibition on my high school horse Midwood."

Montclair College Men Dine.
MONTCLAIR, Feb. 11.—Two hundred college graduates and their guests were present to-night in the annual dinner of the Montclair college men. Former Assemblyman Robert M. Boyd, Jr., of Montclair, was toastmaster and the speakers were the Rev. Harlan P. Beach, Edward W. Townsend, Carrington Howard and George B. Mallon.

Vassar's Annual Luncheon.
The annual luncheon of the Vassar College Alumnae Association of New York will be held at Duomo's next Saturday. The guests will be the members of the Alumnae Association and the Alumnae Club of the City of New York are to be the speakers.

Arnold, Constable & Co. SPECIAL MONDAY AND TUESDAY. 10,000 Yards. French and English Cretonnes, choice designs and colorings, for Cottage Draperies, Curtains, Slip Covers and Furniture Covering, 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c. yard. Formerly 40c. to 85c. Yard. Broadway & 19th Street.

BOATS WITH LIGHTS WRONG.

SO COMMON YOU CAN HEAR THE TWO-TWO WHISTLE ANY NIGHT.

And So Dangerous That the Steering Wheels of the New Erie Railroad Ferryboats Are Locked, and the Boats Won't Steer Until the Lights Are Set Forward.

A passenger on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western ferryboat Bremen is authority for the statement published in an afternoon paper yesterday that the Erie ferryboat left her New York slip at 7:20 Friday evening without her starboard and port lights—green and red, respectively—showing forward and all, while a green light on the port side and a red light on the starboard side did show aft, where no colored lights at all should have been shown.

In other words, the ferryboat in question on arriving at her New York slip had failed to put out her port and starboard lights, and when she started back across the river with her head reversed failed to light up what then would have been her port and starboard signals.

The passenger said that to make quite sure that his own unprofessional eyes did not deceive him he called the attention of the Bremen's captain to the queerly illuminated craft, and that authority fully confirmed his own diagnosis, and added, further, that the offending boat was the Susquehanna.

Friday night's captains of the Susquehanna and Bremen were not on duty yesterday, but the captain of the Bremen who actually was on duty said that it was by no means an uncommon thing to see boats thus improperly lighted while they were going about in the rivers and harbor. The captain of the Susquehanna said that he was convinced that it was next to impossible for such a thing to have happened.

"Why," said he, "a boat could not go thirty feet with her lights wrong without the captain's attention being called to the matter by other craft. How do they do this? Why, by four short whistles. It is an understood thing among the 2,300 men of the American Master and Pilots' Association that this be done."

Supt. Charles H. Van Keuren of the floating equipment department of the Erie Railroad said:

"There is a mistake somewhere about that statement. It says that it was the Susquehanna of our line and that it was when she left her New York slip at 7:20 in the evening. Now, here are the records. Look for yourself. At 7:17 that evening the Susquehanna was laid up for the night in her New York slip and did not go out again until the next morning. So it could not have been the Susquehanna."

"Nor could it have been the rest boat following the Susquehanna. That boat was the Tuxedo. Now, our three rest boats, the Tuxedo, Arlington and Goshen, are equipped with a device which will show you, makes it absolutely impossible for a captain to take his boat out unless the lights are properly lit."

The device Supt. Van Keuren mentioned proved to be a simple lock to the steering wheel, so arranged that the wheel cannot be set free without operating an electric current switch which turns the port and starboard lights on. When the boat arrives at her dock the wheel is locked, thus breaking the connection, and so shutting off the lights. Then when the captain goes forward to the other wheel house to start on the return trip, he must unlock his wheel, and that turns the forward lights on.

"Now, mind you, I don't say the gentleman did not see a boat with the wrong lights. As a matter of fact I have no doubt he did. The sight is common enough. The only point our records here make pretty plain is that he or the captain of the Bremen was mistaken as to the identity of the boat."

"Yes, I mean it when I say that it is common enough to see both ferryboats and tug boats with their lights wrong, and I mean it all the time. If you want to satisfy your curiosity as to how often this happens just listen sometime to the boat whistles. When you hear four short tones—two together, followed by a brief interval, like a Morse signal dash, and then two more close together, you may know that some fellow has got his lights wrong. When a pilot hears that signal he looks to his lights to see if he is the guilty man. It is a signal you hear often enough."

"Dangerous." Of course it's dangerous. That is why we are putting in these electric switch devices on our boats to make it impossible. The best man in the world would be tried to swing an independent light once in a while no matter how semi-automatic the movement has become with him."

AT TUXEDO PARK.
A Large Number Arrive to Remain Over Lincoln's Birthday.

TUXEDO PARK, Feb. 11.—A large number of society folks came here by the morning trains to remain over Lincoln's Birthday. Many social functions were scheduled for the day at the cottages and at the clubhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, who came to-day, entertained a large party at dinner to-night at the clubhouse. Others who entertained parties were Mr. and Mrs. W. Porter, Miss Jones, and Mrs. William C. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tilford and Mrs. A. J. B. Keech.

Those who gave dinners and house parties at their cottages were Mr. and Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson, W. MacNeil Rodewald, Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Trask, Mr. and Mrs. Price Collier, Mr. and Mrs. J. McKee, and Mr. and Mrs. Amos T. French.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Fulton Cutting and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hewitt opened their cottage to-day for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hull, arrived at their cottage, just vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Henning, who have returned to town, and Henry W. Munroe, who was in Europe, has arrived at his Tuxedo cottage.

Among the arrivals to-day at the club were Carl Luntz, Roland Malloy, S. G. Averill, Miss Lydia M. Jones, Miss Sylvia C. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, Miss Louise Steele, Mr. and Mrs. Louis L. Stanton, Miss Priscilla Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Tilford, Miss Tilford, T. W. Porter, Reginald Finkle, Austin Potter, Grenville Clark, Hanson R. Duval, William Post, E. Hale, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Keech, Mrs. S. Adams, M. T. LaMontague, Rudolph Neerer, Frederick A. Julliard, Jay Gould, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Farson, Miss Lily Lee Page, Mrs. J. F. Tams, Miss Breese, E. T. Irvin, J. C. Lord, O. J. Brand, Richmond Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. H. Loomis, J. G. Neesser, J. G. Todd and J. C. Douglas of Paris.

McHUGH of 9 Forty-eighth St. West of Fifth Ave.

NEW WALL PAPERS. Just from Abroad.

New Liberty Flat and Cotton UPHOLSTERY STUFFS.

McHUGH, Willow, FURNITURE. Or, call D. W. work work by Hand, and send at reasonable Rates.

Joseph D. McHugh & Co. At the Sign of the "Opium Shop" (Over a Mark Road).

Drink NEW YORK BOTTLING CO.'S GINGER ALE and OTHER CARBONATED THIRST QUENCHERS. EQUAL TO IMPORTED. 40 YEARS TEST.

IN SOCIETY.

St. Valentine will hold the fort this week, when hearts and cupid will be used for dinner decorations, cotillon favors and supper surprises. Each guest at the valentine party to be given by the Daughters of Ohio at the National Arts Club, 37 West Thirty-fourth street on Tuesday night, is to write a valentine, and the best one to be read aloud at the supper which will follow the musical programme.

The Daughters of Indiana will honor St. Valentine by giving a party on Wednesday night in the ball room of the Hotel Astor. Mrs. Charles Fairbanks will be the chief guest. Mr. and Mrs. A. Holland Forbes of 67 East Fifty-fifth street will give a valentine party for their daughter, Miss Natalie Forbes. Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Shoemaker give a supper and dance at the St. Regis, presided by a big theatre party. The Daughters of 1812, of which Mrs. William Gerry Stude is the president, honor St. Valentine by giving their annual "honorary" luncheon on Wednesday at Duomo's. Mr. and Mrs. M. Orme Watson will celebrate the occasion with a dinner and Mr. and Mrs. William Iselin give a dance at Sierrita.

Long ago Miss Laura Livingston Satterlee selected St. Valentine's day for her wedding with Tracy Ayre Johnson, to be celebrated at a "old-fashioned" ceremony at Grace Church. The ceremony will be performed by the rector, the Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, and the bride will be given away by her father, Dr. F. Le Roy Satterlee. She will be accompanied by her sister, Miss Satterlee, and the bride will be no bridesmaids. The Messrs. Guy Van Amringe, Wilmerding Bidwell, Robert Swan, Hugh Milliken, in costume, and Albert H. and William V. Higgins of Boston will be ushers.

The wedding of Miss Alice Kennedy Sands and Edward M. Oakes will take place at 3 o'clock in the Church of All Souls at Madison avenue and Sixty-sixth street. The Rev. William M. Grosvener, rector of the Church of the Incarnation, will perform the ceremony at 3 o'clock. Miss Ruth Sands will attend her sister as maid of honor and the Misses Eunice Terry and Daisy V. Hollins will be bridesmaids. Thomas Royal of Philadelphia will be the best man.

All of the ushers are coming over from Philadelphia, with the exception of Joshua Sands, the bride's brother. Others on the list include Barclay Warburton, George McCadden, George Harrison, Jr., Edward Browning, Ralph Townsend, Arthur L. Church and Thomas Flynn. The bride is to wear a white satin costume, trimmed with point lace and lace veils, sleeves and veil, the latter caught with a wreath of orange blossoms. Mr. Church has taken a house on Spruce street, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Vanderbilt gives her second party of the season on the night of Feb. 24. Miss Gladys Vanderbilt has attended all the smart functions of the winter and was one of a eight debutantes who danced in the snazzy flat at the Hyde ball. Her aunt, Mrs. W. D. Sloane and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly, have entertained in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., sailed for Europe on Tuesday, and during their stay, which will not be prolonged, will visit Mr. Vanderbilt's sister, the Duchess of Marlborough, who is stopping in Paris and do some automobile touring. The two little girls, the younger a year old or so, remain on this side.

Morton W. Frewen of England is here now on one of his not infrequent visits and is seen at the opera and dinners. He was one of Mrs. Astor's guests on Tuesday night. Mr. Frewen's wife was Miss Clara Jerome and the elder of the three Jerome sisters, who have lived in England since their marriages to Britos.

Cards have been received here for the marriage of Miss Eliza Marie Wirth and Edwin H. Flier, 34, of Philadelphia, to take place on Wednesday in the apartment of the bride's guardian, George Fred Williams at Somerset, Boston.

One of the dances on for this week will be given by Mr. and Mrs. William E. Iselin at their home, 745 Fifth avenue, on Thursday night. It will be for Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Iselin, the latter formerly Miss Eleanor Jay.

Mrs. Astor will go abroad as usual just before Lent to her apartment in Paris. She will have staying with her for a time her daughter, Mrs. George Ogilvy Haig and Mrs. Henry Coleman Drayton, her recently married grandson and his wife. The young couple went to Europe after a very brief bridal trip.

James Henry Smith has entertained at a number of big dinners and some musicales since his return from Europe in the late autumn, and at week end parties at Tuxedo. He has not given the anticipated ball. He was off on Wednesday with a small party for Mexico, including Mrs. W. C. Parsons, Mrs. Lily Lee Page, Mrs. J. F. Tams, Miss Breese, E. T. Irvin, J. C. Lord, O. J. Brand, Richmond Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. H. Loomis, J. G. Neesser, J. G. Todd and J. C. Douglas of Paris.

It Comes of Age TO-MORROW. Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen is twenty-one years old on the 12th day of February. Born in a desk in a small office on Fulton Street, New York, it has grown and travelled till it has thousands of friends and has made "its mark all round the world." With over twenty thousand agencies selling and thereafter caring for them when in use, located in all parts of the civilized World, there were nearly three-quarters of a million made and sold last year. In the first year of its life there were but 200 sold. Watermans FOUNTAIN PEN. We now know where several of these twenty-one year old pens are. We would like to locate every one for our Roll of Honor. If you know of any one who bought a Waterman Ideal twenty-one years ago, please let us know who and where they are. If you have never personally used a Waterman Ideal we would like to hear from you and send you a copy of our Booklet, illustrating and describing our many styles. We guarantee to suit your pen habit, whatever that may be, either direct or through a local Dealer. L. E. Waterman Co. Largest Fountain Pen Manufacturer in the World. HOME OFFICE: Waterman Building, 173 Broadway, New York. BRANCHES: School St., Boston, Mass.; 120 State St., Chicago, Ill.; 124 Montgomery St., St. Louis, Mo.; 107 St. James St., Montreal, Can.; 12 Golden Lane, London, Eng.; 6 Rue de Harcourt, Paris, France; 12, Rue de Valenciennes, Brussels, Belgium; Via Bossi 4, Milan, Italy. If you are a Dealer in such merchandise, we solicit your interest in the Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen. We are sure you can make it profit a lot.

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

The American Art Galleries MADISON SQUARE SOUTH, NEW YORK. Announcement of Two Very Important Public Sales MASTERPIECES OF Engraving and Etching COLLECTED BY THE LATE WALTER S. CARTER, Esq. BROOKLYN.

"The collection, well rounded, stands as an admirable whole, a monument of enthusiasm tempered by knowledge. In it are reflected none of those flashes of genius—they are no less— which have enabled certain collectors, from the time of Pierre Mariette until our own day, to recognize a masterpiece at the moment of its birth, but, in their stead, we have quietly shining what is, perhaps, not less valuable, a steady, broad-minded survey of the whole range of engraving and etching, and a patient, though enthusiastic, garnering of the best that four centuries can offer in black-and-white art."

This Collection, together with Mr. Carter's Fine Art and Standard Books, including the Grolier Publications, WILL BE SOLD without reserve or restrictions, by order of WALTER F. CARTER, Esq., Administrator, On the Evenings of Thursday, Friday and Saturday, February 23rd, 24th and 25th.

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and their little children—Lady Mary Montague and Lord Mandeville, there is a report of a yachting cruise winding up the trip.

One of the numerous affairs on for St. Valentine's night will be a theatre party given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Shoemaker. Afterward there will be a supper and dance at the St. Regis. The six social-makers are among the Philadelphia families living here and have entertained a great deal this winter for their daughter, Miss Blanche Shoemaker. The dinner dance they gave for her at the Metropolitan Club Annex was a very handsome affair.

Viscount Kelburne, son and heir of the Earl of Glasgow, is one of the Britishers here at the present time. He is in the Royal Navy, is 30 years old and unmarried.

At the musicale given by Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane on Wednesday night, Mrs. Sembrich and Mme. Emma Eames were the soloists. Elzabete dinners preceded the music and supper followed.

The marriage of Miss Florence Sutton Kirby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Kirby of 25 West Ninth street, New York city, to Edwin Craven Midgley of London, England, is announced to take place on the afternoon of March 1 in the Church of the Ascension, Fifth avenue and Tenth street. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Lea Luquer of Bedford, New York, with the assistance of the rector of the church, the Rev. Henry Sturtevant Gize. The bride's only attendant will be her cousin, Miss Eleanor Isabelle Town; the bridegroom's best man will be Oliver Searns, formerly of London, and his ushers Clarence P. Wyckoff, L. Hollingsworth Wood, Henri G. Christin and Gustav T. Kirby, brother of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boulton Simpson of 885 Fifth avenue have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Fanny Proddow Simpson, to Edward Perry Townsend, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Townsend, of 130 West 111st street.

Hugo Baring will sail for England on Wednesday. This will give him a week to arrange for his wedding with Lady Algherona, in April, after the wedding journey, the couple will come to this side. It will be the first visit of the bride to this country.

Miss Katherine Roosevelt, a younger sister of Miss Elfrida Roosevelt, is here making a visit to some of her relatives. She is a daughter of the late Alfred Roosevelt of this city. The former Mrs. Alfred Roosevelt, the mother of the girl, remarried a couple of years ago and is Mrs. T. J. Bowles. The family live in Boston and Miss Katherine Roosevelt will probably be presented here next winter. She was at the opera with Mr. and Mrs. E. Reeve Merritt on Wednesday night.

The weekly meeting of the Badminton Club, now in its twenty-seventh year, was the occasion of a large assemblage yesterday afternoon in the armory of the Twelfth Regiment, Columbus avenue and Sixty-second