THE ARMORY PACKED.

Vast Gathering of Merrymakers at the Seventh Regiment Fair.

A SCENE FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

Brilliant Toilets and Gorgeous Uniforms Among Bowers and Pagodas.

Although a fortnight has expired since the Seventh regiment fair was declared "open" by President Hayes the interest in the event is increasing rather than diminishing. It is universally conceded that it is a great success, not only pecuniarily for the command, but as a popular entertainment.

"I will tell you one of the results of our prosperity," said Colonel Emmons Clark to a HERALD reporter yesterday. "We owe much of our success to the fact that nobody is importuned to buy. Our goods are for sale at the booths and nowhere else, and so people come for an evening's enjoyment and buy what they choose."

Even to the most casual visitor the truth of this remark would be apparent. The immense armory building is a succession of fairy bazaars rivalling in their splendors the market places of old Eastern cities whose history belongs to the "Arabian Nights." In the evening especially, when the gaslights glitter from a thousand burners and the floor below presents an unending procession of gay promenaders, the Oriental character of the scene impresses itself upon the imagination. Within the booths the attendant ladies, many of them in quaint headdresses, seem as though they were unloosed from some palace of Khedivan romance. But the Seventh has not forgotten, even in its booths and shooting galleries, and soda fountains and lemonade wells, the chief element of its strength—those mustaches which are the admiration of one sex and the envy of the other. The prettiest among the pretty are on duty everywhere, not merely as soldiers in three-cornered sharp tailed coats of gray, but in the not less to be remarked uniform of the opera and the ball room and the dinner table, doing duty as amateur shopmen and scorers. If the ordinary American, proud of his rights as a freeman, cannot resist the persuasive tones which say, "Will you buy a vote, sir?" neither can beauty and fashion refuse to purchase the suffrage from a mustached son of Mars and the Seventh.

DROPPING INTO RHYME.

Indeed, all the ordinary rules of gallantry have been reversed, as will be seen from the sweet Buttercup manner in which the Ninth company welcomes the ladies:—

Then buy of "I" company,
Good old Ninth company.
Ladies should never be shy,
So give us your company.
Prices won't jump any;
Come, take a look and then buy.
We've shawls and we've laces,
Most beautiful vases,
And afghans to catch ev'ry eye;
Rare easels and boxes,
And pretty knick-knoxes,
So buy of "I" company—buy.

But, as a matter of course, there are places in the Fair where the fair have it all their own way. Among these are the gypsy camp, and, strangely enough, the tobacco room. As gypsies, however, the fair ladies are not a success, because they are unromantically neat instead of being as they ought to be—picturesquely dirty. If the Fair lasts another month their tinsel may be toned down to the real gypsy brilliancy of color. And, strangely enough, they never once try to tell your fortune, although no gypsy queen ever went gypsying on any other mission before. But it is to features like these—the Oriental picturesqueness of the booths, the mossy and sylvan character of the Floral Temple, and the oddities, as well as the taste and beauty, encountered—that much of the success of the fair is due.

YESTERDAY.

The attendance yesterday equalled, if it did not surpass, that of any previous day. In the afternoon the armory was comfortably filled with ladies and children, and in the evening the young men and maidens flocked to the Fair in great numbers. At times it was not easy to make one's way through the building. Sweethearts and wives hung tenderly on the arms of lovers and husbands, and passed from booth to booth and up and down the long stairways, and in and out of bazaars and camps and grottoes and lakes until the living panorama became one mass of inextricable confusion. A wretch rung a bell every three seconds to invite people to see Punch and Judy, and a young man up stairs assailed the ears of persons on their way to the art gallery with the most unearthly cries—"Ladies and gentlemen, walk in, only ten cents!" The band played in the balcony, and the mingled noises were at times deafening. But it was enjoyable for all that, and was heartily enjoyed. A little before nine o'clock about fifty members of the veteran corps of the Thirteenth regiment, of Brooklyn, under command of Colonel Dodge, came in, escorted by nearly two hundred members of the regiment, and were introduced to Colonel Clarke in the Floral Temple. Subsequently the Old Guard was received at the same place. These veterans, of whom there were twenty-five, were dressed in white coats, blue pantaloons and Glengary caps, but they were soon swallowed up in the crowd, and so their regimentals counted for very little. At ten o'clock the multitude was greater than at any previous time, and it was with some difficulty that people were induced to go home when the time arrived to close the building.

THE COMING WEEK.

The fair will be continued until the close of the present week. It has been decided, however, to change the hour of opening to six o'clock P. M. on each day, excepting Saturday and Wednesday, in order to afford a little rest to the lady managers. On the two days named the fair will be open to the public at one o'clock P. M., and will close at eleven, the usual hour. To-morrow (Monday) has been designated by the Executive Committee the Merchants, Bankers and Brokers' Day. Although the number of purchases has been quite gratifying there is still a great deal of property unsold, and this will be closed out during the week. In one department alone—that of needlework—the display is of the finest quality, and this, alike with other articles, ornamental as well as useful, will be offered at very low prices. The managers express their indebtedness to Messrs. John Hoey and William B. Dinsmore, of the Adams Express Company, for donations of rare specimens of cut flowers. They also mention Mrs. Jonas French, a Boston lady, who donated to the floral temple on Friday evening an exquisite display of Boston roses. The gas used in the building during the fair is donated by the Municipal Gas Light Company. The pecuniary saving thus effected is not inconsiderable. Captain Appleton, of the Sixth company, sent a handsome donation of flowers to the Floral Temple from his country seat on Staten Island last evening. A novel feature presented for the first time yesterday was a lemonade receptacle similar to the wells used to supply farmhouses with water. It appeared to be deep at first sight, and lacked neither the moss-covered roof of the country well, nor the "old oaken bucket" suspended by a stout rope. It was the intention of the designer to symbolize "Rebecca at the well," but as there were two persuasive damsels presiding over the saccharine-acidulous contents, the allegorical feature was somewhat obliterated. The ladies match, which closed on Friday evening, in the rifle gallery was a gratifying success. There were sixty-two entries, and the prizes were won by the following ladies in the order mentioned:—Mrs. G. Sherman, Miss Lackey, Miss Stowe, Mrs. Wingate, Miss Schermerhorn, Mrs. Reed, Miss Bixby, Miss Wood, Miss Durant, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Richards, Miss Richards and Miss Nealy. The last team match was won by the Rifle Club.

THE PROCEEDS.

While it is next to impossible, as yet, to arrive at the total amount of money received for admission to the fair, it was ascertained that the receipts at the doors have averaged at least $2,500 daily for single admissions. Apart from these, however, there are season tickets and coupon tickets, several thousands of which have been sold to friends of the regiment. It is estimated by the Executive Committee that the daily average number of visitors has been 10,000. The voting for favorites still continues with a rivalry that bodes no ill to the funds. A lady approached the table where the ballots are deposited for the sword to be given to any officer of the army or navy. Glancing at the score on the blackboard, she saw that General Hancock was ahead, and, taking $15 from her purse, said, "I would like to vote for Commodore Cooper." Accordingly sixty votes were at once added to the Commodore's score, placing it thirteen votes in advance of General Hancock's. At the close of the polls last evening Captain Appleton, of the Sixth company, stood at the head of the list for the autograph quilt, having received 187 votes. The handsome upright piano, in Company F, was won by Mr. Walter Lawrence, of this city. An elegant case of cutlery, also at Company F's booth, was won by Captain E. O. Bird, of the Veterans. Before the close of the fair the voting on the elaborate baby carriage, at the booth of the Fifth company, stood as follows:—Mrs. F. W. Siegrist, 202; Mrs. T. L. Camsden, 226. For the gold-mounted rifle the following were the highest scores:—Colonel R. C. Ward, Twenty-third regiment, 426; Colonel G. D. Scott, Eighth regiment, 415; Captain Burke, Gate City Guard, Atlanta, Ga., 187; Colonel J. Porter, Twenty-second regiment, 138; Colonel Ryder, Ninth regiment, 127; Colonel Brownell, Forty-seventh regiment, 124; General Grant, 70; Colonel Steele, Fourth regiment, 68, and General A. Shaler, 31.

THE SIXTY-NINTH'S SWORD.

The vote for the sword given by the officers of the Sixty-ninth regiment stood:—Lieutenant Springer, Ninth regiment, 326; Lieutenant Pettit, Twenty-third regiment, 158; Lieutenant Freeman, Twenty-second regiment, 119; Lieutenant Hess, Seventy-first regiment, 118; Lieutenant Frothingham, Twenty-third regiment, 116. For the army and navy sword those receiving the highest votes were:—Commodore George H. Cooper, 323; General Hancock, 315; General Grant, 164; President Hayes, 141; General Newton, 101; General Sheridan, 120; General Sherman, 69. In the sword presentation to officers of the National Guard the following were the highest scores:—Colonel Porter, 1,306; Major McAlpine, 1,183; Colonel Ryder, 1,043; General Varian, 324.

The following ladies presided at the various company booths yesterday:—First company, Mrs. Filson; Second company, Mrs. H. S. Steel; Third company, Mrs. Jameson; Fourth company, Mrs. Charles L. Stickney; Fifth company, Mrs. E. H. O'Reilly; Sixth company, Mrs. Frederick A. Goodwin; Seventh company, Mrs. Eugene Griffin; Eighth company, Mrs. Ellwood E. Thorne; Ninth company, Mrs. Millard; Tenth company, Mrs. J. S. Williams; The Lady of the Lake, Miss Neilson; tobacco room, Mrs. C. Graham Bacon; furnishing goods department, Mrs. Allen; newspaper booth, Mrs. H. W. Hovey; Oriental tea store, Mrs. A. N. Beadleston; the floral temple, Miss Lahy; Gypsy tent, Miss Josephine Pollard.

CHURCH FAIRS.

The ladies of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Agnes in East Forty-third street, of which Rev. H. A. McDowall is pastor, will open their fair in aid of the church funds on Thursday next, in the basement of the sacred edifice. Their energy and liberality in such matters are well known, and a brilliant and varied display is promised. The progress made by this young church since its organization a few years ago is enough to give Mr. Froude an acute attack of Romanophobia, but possibly a visit to its fancy fair might find him charmed out of his prejudice and the contents of his pocketbook before he had circulated for half an hour among its tables.

The fair for the benefit of St. Joseph's Church, corner 125th street and Ninth avenue, will close to-morrow evening. It has been very successful, and it is believed will add quite a respectable sum to the funds of the church. A great deal of interest is felt in the voting for the stole, which is to be presented to the most popular clergyman in the neighborhood.

The ladies' fair at St. Peter's Church, Barclay street, was crowded last evening and great interest was taken in the competition for the gold shield to be given to the most popular captain of the Police Department and the gold watch and chain for the most popular captain of the Fire Department. The vote was as follows:—For the shield—Captain Aiken, of the Fifth precinct, 1,387; Captain Cherry, of the Eleventh, 914; Captain Saunders, of the Twenty-seventh, 1,714. For the watch and chain—Captain Cashman, 1,666; Captain Monroe, 1,426; Captain McGill, 829; Captain Reeves, 253; Captain Spence, 25. The voting will be concluded Wednesday evening.

A FAIR FOR CHARITY.

A fancy fair and bazaar will be held in the residence of Mrs. George V. Hecker, No. 273 Madison avenue, on Wednesday and Thursday, December 3 and 4, for the benefit of the House of the Holy Family, No. 136 Second avenue. This house is for the voluntary reception and reformation of fallen girls and destitute children, and is totally dependent for support upon the voluntary contributions of the public, hence the fair.

SEXTON THE CHAMPION.

DECIDING THE FIRST AND SECOND PRIZES OF THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT—EXCITING GAME BETWEEN SEXTON AND SLOSSON—SEXTON THE WINNER.

The billiard tournament closed at Tammany Hall last evening with a game of 500 points up between William Sexton and George F. Slosson, who met to decide the first and second prizes and the championship. The players were warmly welcomed by an immense audience, many of New York's best citizens, with their wives and families, being among the deeply interested spectators. The result was all that was anticipated or hoped for, the game proving intensely exciting and bitterly contested to the end, which landed Sexton the champion at the "champion's game." At five minutes past eight o'clock the rivals strung for the lead, which Sexton secured, and missed, the same result marking Slosson's effort. Sexton fairly got to work in his second attempt, and in all round playing opened the count with 14 points. George replied vigorously, and with 15 obtained by fine execution about the table, rolled the balls together on the right side rail, where he nursed them toward the head of the table with consummate skill. Moving them along with great judgment and rare precision, the points dropped from his wonderful maple stick in an astonishing manner. The ivories were very obedient, and they reached the triangle as the marker announced "65." The fatal enclosure was safely passed, and the top rail next assailed with like brilliant success. George was not long in showing the audience how easy it is to make 100 when the balls are doing their duty under a master hand. Then the tabooed ground was once more skilfully avoided, and the willing beauties grandly rolled down the left side of the table. The lower corner "balk" was soon encountered, but "balks" were of no account to the magic cue. Safely the barrier was placed behind the ivories, and the bottom rail did its duty to swell the glorious contribution. When 148 had been accumulated—a notch that exceeded the highest previously attained during the tournament—long and well deserved applause came from the spectators. Still onward moved the balls until the marvellous run of 164 was set against Slosson's name, and the quiet giant in billiards retired, well satisfied with his inning. Sexton's response, with the ivories breaking very unfavorably, was 34. George returned to his pleasant labor with beaming face. He had first begun to astonish his friends, and, playing in his most careful manner, the rail was once more sought with fine results, and 58 was quietly added to the magnificent showing. The marker's announcement was—Slosson, 218; Sexton, 48. But few billiard players in this country would have had the nerve to coolly confront that score, yet the pale faced boy of the Bowery stepped to the table with his cheek devoid of the least expression and his nerves apparently as steady as if he were teaching an aspiring youth at his own rooms the rudiments of the game. The balls broke awkwardly, and with a kiss Sexton's effort was a trifling 3. George could do nothing, and then until the eighth essay minor contributions marked the playing. William now placed on record a beautifully executed 34, and the boys began to be excited. "Go it, Billy!" "Take yer time!" "Don't yer hear me, honey?" and similar expressions were yelled at the player during the inning, and the quiet spectators became aware that the friends of Billy were abroad. Sexton's execution had become very dashing, showing what he is capable of when the tide of battle is against him. He displayed great courage, good judgment and rare skill. His ninth essay netted him 55 consecutive carroms, and a more brilliant round-the-table effort never was seen in this country.

The excitement was approaching fever heat. "Take it easy, lad!" "Bully for you!" "And only see what's left!" came quick and fast from the player's excited acquaintances. The wizardy of George's hand seemed for the moment paralyzed and 7 was his reply. A lucky gathering shot early in Sexton's tenth inning led the way to greater success than he had before experienced. It gave him 82 carroms, and the latter part of the essay was in all-around play. It was now Sexton 229, Slosson 241, and the rapid strides of the former toward level terms seemed to have swept the latter off his feet. In the twelfth inning each stood 244, and the gallery whistled and yelled so vehemently that the marker's announcement could not be heard ten feet from the table. The fourteenth essay by William reached 43, and from this on he went to the front with such boldness that at the end of the twenty-fourth inning he was 100 points to the good. Runs of 55 and 22 were the highest that Sexton put together in these ten innings, while George's best was 20. The buttons showed—Sexton, 407; Slosson, 307. The battle was not over yet, however, as, regaining some of his form and setting his teeth well together, Slosson played several subsequent innings in most dashing style. The runs came in this wise:—18 in his twenty-fifth, 28 in his twenty sixth and the crusher of 90 in his thirtieth. This gave Slasson the advantage once more by 13 points, and his backers were jubilant. Both men were freely perspiring and red spots were now seen on Sexton's cheeks, while Slosson's eyes fairly danced with anxiety and determination. All over the house were manifestations that the spectators were as deeply interested as the players. A foul shot in attempting a massé on the rail, sent Slosson to his seat in his 90 run, and Referee Adams' just decision so exasperated the friends of George that some of them vigorously hissed. They also displayed the same poor taste when Sexton once played for safety. Among the ladies, too, there was intense interest, and many of the fair sex had their handkerchiefs to their lips, and as the battle progressed others gave vent to their feelings in prolonged sighs. "I wish this was over," said one beauty; "I can't stand the excitement!" The end of the thirty-third essay placed the men—Slosson, 464; Sexton, 447. A failure on the part of William and 14 from Slosson sent the latter 31 to the front, and it looked as if he would not again relinquish the command. "Now or "never" was written all over Sexton's face in the thirty-fifth inning, and, with bold round-the-table shots and rail nursing, he put together the requisite 53, and victory was his reward. His fifty-first shot was extremely hazardous, and only a man of iron nerves would have ventured it. Twice around the table the cue ball went before it effected the carrom. A yell that almost raised the roof of the hall greeted the winner. "The Bowery will be illuminated to-night," was the cry of one gentleman, as he rushed to shake Sexton's hand. The winner receives $1,000 and the championship emblem; the loser receives $500. The full score is as follows:—

SEXTON—0, 14, 34, 3, 1, 1, 5, 34, 55, 82, 11, 4, 5, 43, 0, 12, 55, 10, 0, 22, 5, 0, 1, 10, 6, 8, 0, 2, 0, 0, 10, 9, 5, 0, 53—500.

SLOSSON—0, 164, 54, 0, 5, 2, 4, 0, 7, 5, 3, 0, 0, 15, 20, 0, 0, 0, 4, 10, 5, 0, 5, 4, 18, 28, 0, 3, 0, 90, 14, 4, 0, 14—478.

Winner's average, 14 2-7; loser's average, 14 1-17.

Time of game—Two hours and twenty-five minutes.

SCHAEFER'S CHALLENGE.

Before the game commenced Jacob Schaefer challenged the winner, the challenger's third prize of $250 remaining on deposit as a forfeit.

AMUSEMENTS.

DALY'S THEATRE—"AN ARABIAN NIGHT."

Mr. Alexander Sprinkle.....Mr. John Drew
Herbert Rumbreat.....Mr. Harry Lacy
Uncle Major.....Mr. William Davidge
Lafayette Moodie.....Mr. George Parkes
"Signor" Hercules Berrown.....Mr. Charles Leclercq
John.....Mr. Frank Bennet
Peter.....Mr. Hunting
Mrs. Louise Sprinkle.....Miss Margaret Lanner
Miss Kate Sprinkle.....Miss Ada Rehan
Mrs. Weebles.....Mrs. Charles Poole
Rosa Maybloom.....Miss Catherine Lewis
Mrs. Portley.....Miss Sidney Nelson
Susan.....Miss Georgine Flagg

"An Arabian Night," which was produced at Daly's Theatre last night, is an adaptation of Von Moser's "Haroun Al Raschid und sein Schwiegermutter," which has lately been played in German in this city. Mr. Daly has cleverly added considerable new matter to the original, and claims to have "localized" the comedy, whatever his definition of the quoted word may be. There is nothing recognizable in the people of the play, in their aims or action, that are "local," the state of social morality accepted in the play, which must be presupposed to be a type of American society before the play can be called a "local comedy," having no recognized existence in this country. The only local coloring that "An Arabian Night" has received, lies in the fact that the characters assert that they are New Yorkers, speak in English instead of German, talk of Chicago or Boston instead of Berlin or Paris, and get in a few gags about the elevated railway and similar local institutions. The whole tone and form of the play is transatlantic, and as it is not over nice in some of its allusions and actions, we prefer to disclaim the fact that there is anything metropolitan in its character or action, or even in word, beyond a minor reference to New York localities.

Its situations are most comical, and every act is accompanied by almost continuous laughter from the audience, but though this arises from the ludicrous turn events are constantly assuming, the primary cause of it all is not cleanly or morally healthy in its suggestions. In the hero's endeavor to conceal the presence and identity of two ladies who are in his house he is beset by difficulties and thrust into situations that are most laughable; but the basis of it all is a questionable intrigue with a woman who supposes him to be single, and the result, which is lightly treated, is the deceiving of a trusted and trusting wife, who, strange to say, takes it as a good joke. It is well to remember all this before perusing the play writer's clever work.

The hero (Sprinkle) is attracted by a circus rider, with whom he travels from Chicago to New York. She supposes him to be single; he says many pleasant things to her; she becomes interested in him and comes to his home to see him. His wife is absent, but his mother-in-law—the orthodox stage mother-in-law is watching over his home and morals with the eagle eye supposed to be common to ladies possessed of sons-in-law. She surprises him in conversation with the circus rider, who, in order to conceal the true state of affairs, is introduced immediately as a niece who has been expected from Paris. The genuine article, the real niece arrives shortly afterward, and the comic situations of the play occur in the husband's endeavors to keep the ladies apart and the truth concealed from his household until his mother-in-law's departure. The complications that arise, the inopportune and constant appearance of the circus rider and the niece upon the scene afford opportunities for endless misunderstandings which are productive of most ludicrous results. To detail them all at this late hour of writing is quite impossible and equally unnecessary. Such plays have but one and an entirely unnatural result. All is explained, the circus rider turns out to be an angel, the mother-in-law is routed, the real niece marries the man of her choice, the husband is forgiven, and in fact patted on the back, and all ends pleasantly. Gentlemen contemplating the trying on of this circus rider business are reminded that the result is slightly exaggerated, mothers-in-law and wives in practical life generally reversing the above denouement.

Of the play as it is, all that can be said is that it is immensely funny from end to end, coarse at times, brimful of ludicrous incident and mirth provoking dialogue and contains matter enough for a dozen farces, handsome toilets enough to stock a dozen milliner and dressmakers' shops, and good acting enough to run almost any average play to a success.

Miss Catherine Lewis and Mr. John Drew bore off the greater share of the evening's honors, the lady acting the part of Rosa Maybloom, the good hearted, merry little circus rider, with a dash and piquancy that were charming. Mr. Drew developed a rare talent in the comic elements of his *rôle*, and, indeed, all the cast deserved detailed mention, which cannot be given now owing to the late hour to which the play ran.

It made a decided hit last night, but must be pruned and shorn of its coarseness to insure its having a "run."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—"LINDA."

"Linda" was the attraction offered for the matinée yesterday at the Academy, and it should have drawn a good house, but the raw and chilly afternoon prevented the full attendance the performance merited. Signor Campanini and Mlle. Valleria were not in quite as good voice as usual, but Signor Galassi and Mme. Lablache made up for all shortcomings by unusually good representations of Antonio and Pierotte, and Herr Behrens, who was the Prefetto, was an able assistant and sang very well indeed throughout the opera. If the Carlo and Linda of the afternoon were vocally weak towhrd the close of the opera it must be remembered that it is a result of their continued and arduous duties in the interest of their public; they have borne the burden of the season on their shoulders, and it is no wonder that their voices show occasionally an evidence of temporary weariness. Notwithstanding this drawback they both sang the scores allotted to them singularly well, and it was only in an occasional phrase or passage, in which they toned down their voices, that it was evident that they were reserving their strength for the prominent arias. Marimon's coming will give Valleria needed rest, and Runcio, who has come to the surface again, will be borne with that he may save Campanini from over work.

Mme. Lablache did about the best work of her season yesterday in Linda. She sang the part remarkably well, and her acting greatly strengthened the performance. The famous malediction scene, as acted yesterday, was without qualification the dramatic triumph of the season. Galassi, fine artist that he is, threw his whole strength into it; Valleria never acted better, and Mme. Lablache materially aided in the signal success that resulted from their combined efforts, making the scene a most impressive one.

"Linda" may be considered a companion piece, in its general excellence, to the "Marta," "Faust" and "Aïda" which Mr. Mapleson has produced so creditably, and before it is withdrawn it should be heard by every one desirous of hearing this opera thoroughly well sung. If Marimon duplicates here her European triumph there is no reason why, with these four successes in the past, the season should not prove to be a brilliant one by the additional scores that Marimon will undertake.

"ELIJAH" AT STEINWAY HALL.

The Oratorio Society of New York, led by Dr. Leopold Damrosch, gave last evening Mendelssohn's "Elijah" for the first of the four concerts promised during the season. With the exception of Mr. Myron W. Whitney, who sang the music of Elijah, the soloists were the same as assisted at the rehearsal of Friday, but this is an important exception. The concert may be set down as an almost unqualified success, the shortcomings being in matters of small detail. We deem it but just to say that the evidence of hard work among the chorus, due in such great part to the intelligence and enthusiasm of Dr. Damrosch, gives us great hope for the future of this society, which by wise additions to its numbers can now go on to take that lead in vocal music which should not be wanting to New York as the metropolis of America. They have attained to niceties of shading which three or four seasons since seemed hopelessly out of reach. A little more alertness to catch the conductor's signals and a determination to be on the watch to the last note of the score would have brought their performance last evening nigh to perfection—the most perilous departure from the tempo by a portion of the chorus occurring in the finale. The large audience that filled the hall was liberal of its applause, but it was deserved, and where it was withheld the high standard set up by other parts had not quite been reached.

Mr. Whitney brought great strength to the oratorio. There is a solid certainty in his fine bass organ which gives one rest to follow the story of the great avenging prophet through its mighty soul-struggle as Mendelssohn gave it tone. From the opening bars, "As God, the Lord of Israel liveth," Mr. Whitney assumed the mastery and held it through the long ordeal, a momentary weakening toward the end alone betraying the wear and tear of the effort. In "Give me thy son" the majestic prayer for the widow's son was intoned with care and power. There is a difficulty for a voice like his in following the delicately marked shading of the composer, which had examples later, but which need not be hypercritically dwelt upon when so much greater breadth was secured. In the challenge to and taunting of the prophets of Baal his best qualities came out. "Let him be God" was intense, the "Call him louder" being given with the Prophet's conscious power in all its tremendous mockery. The difficult allegro, "Is not his word like a fire?" with its sledge hammer staccato, was finely given, yet it tested the singer severely. The rhythm might have been more sharply marked, but it was done to the limit of his voice's flexibility. His greatest triumph and the feature of the evening was the mighty wail, "It is enough." The passionate cry for release from life; the sense of a hopeless struggle where the soul "very jealous for the Lord" feels its task and burden too great, all were faultlessly interpreted and produced a deep impression, which the applause could not express. The execution of the exquisite violoncello obligato to this piece deserves a word of recognition. We have little to add concerning the other soloists. Mrs. Swift sang with beautiful phrasing and accurate intonation. The "Hear ye, Israel" was clear and bell-like and was much enjoyed, her other numbers securing deserved recognition. Her least successful piece was the widow's song, "What have I to do with thee?" Here the agitato, prescribed alike by the composer and the words of a woman pleading for the life of her son, was scarcely indicated. On this side the lady should seek improvement, her declamatory passages being forceful enough. Mr. Fritsch was good, as before. Miss Drasdil repeated her success, particularly in her "O rest in the Lord," which was vociferously applauded. Miss Sherwin sang acceptably. We should not fail to notice the trio by the two soprani and the alto, "Lift thine eyes." The orchestra showed its excellent training throughout.

THALIA THEATRE—"ONE OF OUR FOLK."

Isaac Stern, a pedler.....Herr Lube
Fruhauf, the locksmith.....Herr Dombrowsky
Ernestine, his daughter.....Frauleu Gottrelly
Sternfels.....Herr Fritze
Stoetzel, } .....apothecary clerks..... { Herr Schmitz, Herr Puls
Kraus, }
Ducker, a scrivener.....Herr Hauser

The Jew has from time immemorial provided the playwright with a peg on which to hang villany of all sorts, and theatregoers have in consequence been accustomed to Fagins of various degrees of viciousness. Shylocks and Fagins being the rule, Isaac Stern may be considered an innovation, although not an impossible character. Unlike the characters of Shakespeare and Dickens, Isaac is a charitable, even heroic Jew, whose unpoetic avocation is the peddling of unconsidered trifles, from a ponderous hamper which he carries on his back. The part of Isaac in the farce "Einer von Unsere Leut," last night fell to Herr Lube, who has created the part of Don Domingas in "Der Seecadet," and from beginning to end of the performance he kept the crowded house in fits of laughter. He made enough fun for two good farces, and his side-splitting "business" of the "s'helup me grashus" order brought down the house. He was recalled time and again. The story of the farce is briefly told as follows:—Sternfels, the villain, escapes from a prison opposite the house of Frühauf and enters it. He has seen the daughter of the locksmith and is enamored of her. He escapes from the locksmith's house disguised in some of the locksmith's wearing apparel. The locksmith is apprehended as accessory to the escape, through the influence of Ducker, to whom he has refused his daughter in marriage. During the time the locksmith is in jail Isaac Stern, grateful for a past favor, takes care of Ernestine, to whom the wicked Sternfels is meanwhile making hot love. He not only keeps off this wolf, but reconciles Ernestine to her estranged and honest lover, Kraus. Finally, disguised as the keeper of a "fence" and "old clo'" shop, he succeeds in entrapping Ducker and Sternfels, and these two evil geniuses of "Unsere Leut" being out of the way general happiness prevails and Isaac the Jew, having proved the goodness of his heart, is proclaimed a hero. One of the scenes is laid in a photograph gallery, and no end of fun ensues when Herr Schmitz is having his picture taken. Another, and the most amusing scene in the farce, is that of an apothecary shop, where everything is done wrong and where Isaac, in his devotion to Ernestine, drinks an ocean of medicine. "Einer von Unsere Leut" will be repeated during the coming week with alternations of "Seecadet."

CHICKERING HALL—THE SPANISH CHORAL SOCIETY.

A select and appreciative audience was attracted to Chickering Hall last evening by the announcement that a concert would be given in aid of the sufferers by the floods in Spain, under the auspices of the Spanish Choral Society. The occasion was full of interest, and, the attendance being largely represented by our Spanish residents, the applause that followed the presentation of every number on the programme was characteristically warm and demonstrative. The artists who appeared generously volunteered their services, and probably a handsome sum was realized. The names of these ladies and gentlemen are as follows:—Mlle. Estelle Buzzetti, soprano; Miss Annie E. Beere, contralto; Miss Rosalba Beecher, soprano; Mr. J. Wade, baritone; Mr. R. J. Wade, basso; Professor Ranieri Vilanova and Miss Teresita Vilanova, pianists; Mons. Gaston Blay, violinist; Signori C. Moderati and F. Fanciulli, accompanists, the French Choral Society "l'Espérance," and the Spanish Choral Society.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. Edwin Booth will play Richelieu at the Grand Opera House on Monday.

The variety performances at Tony Pastor's are among the best in the city.

Mr. Ben McCauley is playing "Uncle Dan'l" with his usual success, in the West.

"Faust" is underlined at the Academy of Music to-morrow night. "Aida" will be given on Tuesday.

The Weathersby-Goodwin combination will open in "Hobbies" at the Park Theatre, Boston, to-morrow.

The American Dime Museum was visited on Thanksgiving Day by upward of four thousand people.

"The Mulligan Guards' Christmas," at the Theatre Comique, like its predecessors, is drawing excellent houses.

"Our Girls" have met with a large share of popular favor, but next week are to be followed by a new American comedy.

Birch and Backus, at the San Francisco Minstrels Theatre, have the nightly pleasure of looking on the best packed houses in the city.

"French Flats" continues to be the feature at the Union Square Theatre, although it is said the audiences are gradually growing smaller.

Another of Gilmore's concerts will be given this evening at the Grand Opera House. Both prices and programme are intended to be popular.

Lent's Circus is one of the city attractions that ought not to be ignored by those who desire to witness admirable equestrian and acrobatic feats.

A *matinée musicale* will be given this afternoon at Koster & Bial's under the direction of Mr. Rudolph Bial. Levy, the cornetist, is announced as one of the attractions.

The Strakosch Opera Company are in New Orleans and said to be drawing large audiences. The New York season of the company will begin on the 19th of January.

Mr. Bartley Campbell's play, "The Galley Slave," will be put on the stage of Haverly's Theatre to-morrow evening. It has thus far been warmly received wherever produced.

"The Strategists" open at the Broadway Opera to-morrow evening. The company is said to comprise much talent and the performance is described as extremely amusing.

Rossini's "Stabat Mater" will be repeated this evening at the Academy of Music. Campanini, Miss Cary, Mlle. Valleria, Herr Berhens, Galassi, Ambre, and a full chorus and orchestra will participate.

Miss Cavendish played her famous part of Mercy Merrick before a large and enthusiastic audience at Newark on Thursday night. She is to appear in the same character at the Globe, Boston, to-morrow night.

Mr. J. K. Emmett has scored one of the dramatic successes of the season, and "Fritz in Ireland" will be pleasantly remembered by the thousands who have seen his performance during the last four weeks.

Mr. David Bemberg, a pupil of Herr Joachim, the celebrated violinist, will give a concert at Steinway Hall on the 18th of December. He is said to be a young artist of ability. He goes from New York to Cincinnati to play with Theodore Thomas.

The French version of "Mignon" will be presented at Booth's Theatre to-morrow evening. The *dramatis personæ* will comprise Capoul, Paola Marié, Angèle, Juteau, Josiard and Mlle. Leroux Bouvard, who will on this occasion make her first appearance in America.

Miss Emma Thursby will give her first concert since her return to America to-morrow evening at Steinway Hall. She will be assisted on the occasion by Mr. Franz Rummel, the well-known pianist; Miss Emily Wynants, contralto, and an orchestra under the direction of Mr. G. Carlberg.

Miss Louisa Lesslie, agreeably to announcement, yesterday afternoon entertained not a large but an appreciative audience with a series of readings, at the Mott Memorial Hall, on Madison avenue. The lady is an excellent elocutionist and has the happy faculty of adapting her selections to the popular taste.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert has read to the Standard company his libretto of the new opera "Princess Toto," and from the impression created the public may look forward to an interesting presentation on Monday, December 8, when it will be produced for the first time in this country. "Fatinitza" will be continued one week longer.

The performances of the trained broncho horses, dogs and animals at the Aquarium are exceedingly interesting. Formerly it was customary to make dumb animals perform by the use of the whip, but these go through their work with a word. One horse, Nettie, jumps over a five-barred gate and four of its fellows, probably the greatest leap ever made by a horse. They are on exhibition twice daily.

Mr. D'Oyly Carte's London Opera Company, under the immediate direction of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan, will interpret "Pinafore" to-morrow evening at the Fifth Avenue Theatre in a manner that is likely to prove a surprise to the majority of American playgoers. The chorus is particularly strong and effective and the principals are trained artists with admirable voices. The sale of seats has been unusually large.

The dramatic performance for the benefit of the family of the heroic fireman, Patrick J. Lynch, who got so badly injured by his intrepid efforts to save lives at the fatal fire in Cannon street, will take place at Niblo's Garden on the afternoon of December 10. A committee of citizens is engaged in disposing of tickets and it is confidently anticipated that the affair will realize over $3,000 for the noble fellow.

Crowded houses have greeted the appearance of Mme. Irschick at the Germania Theatre every evening. The *repertoire* for this week consists of "Viel Lärm um Nichts" (Much Ado About Nothing), to-morrow evening; on Wednesday, "Die Waise von Lowood" (Jane Eyre), and on Friday and Saturday evenings, "Die Erzählungen der Königen von Navarre." On Tuesday the stock company will play "Der Postillion von Münchenberg" and on Thursday "Wohlthätige Frauen."

The name of the new piece which is to be the attraction that will follow "Enchantment" at Niblo's Garden is "The Hearts of Steel; or the Siege of Athlone." It is in three acts and admits of much scenic display. Mr. Voegtlin is now engaged on some of the battle tableaux and set pieces. Among the features will be an organization of cavalrymen in the full armor of the days of King James, each man over six feet in height. The play is founded on a historical incident, and was written by the late Edmund Falconer, author of "The Peep o' Day Boys." It has been materially revised by Mr. George Clarke.

A concert will be given by Maurice Grau's French Opera Company at Booth's Theatre this evening. An excellent programme has been selected and all the artists of the troupe will appear in concert array. Paola Marié will sing "Les Canards Tyroliens," "Par le Trou de la Sarrure," and, with Mr. Juteau, a duo from "Les Prés St. Gervais." Angèle will give two of her favorite chansonettes; Capoul will sing "L'Extase," from Felicien David's "Herculanum," and the new song "Les Etoiles," and Mr. Alfred H. Pease will be the piano soloist of the occasion. For this concert the prices have been reduced one-half.

Mr. Bartley Campbell is certainly a fortunate dramatist and must realize the truth of the aphorism that "when it rains it pours." Last week his plays were given in seven different localities:—"The Virginian," in San Francisco, with Frank Mayo; "Risks," in Cincinnati, with J. T. Raymond; "The Galley Slave," with Maud Granger and Emily Rigl, in Reading, Pa.; "The Vigilantes," with Morris, in New England; "Fate," with Herndon, in Virginia, and "My Partner," in Providence, R. I., with Aldrich and Parsloe. On the 8th of December Mrs. Agnes Booth appears in Boston in his new play, "Fairfax," at the Park Theatre.

FINE ARTS.

A WILLIAM M. HUNT MEMORIAL.

The Boston *Journal* says that a movement to establish a permanent memorial of the late William Morris Hunt has been set on foot, and is now in charge of a committee consisting of Horace Gray, Edward Bangs, Elizabeth H. Bartol, Henry I. Bowditch, Martin Brimmer, Edward C. Cabot, Charles P. Curtis, Charles H. Dalton, Sophia T. Darrah, William Dorsheimer, Edmund Dwight, John M. Forbes, George Fuller, Elizabeth B. Greene, Henry L. Higginson, Henry M. Knowlton, Susan M. Lane, Quincy A. Shaw, Samuel G. Ward and Sarah W. Whitman. The form which it is proposed that the memorial shall take is that of a collection of such of the pictures of the late artist as can be obtained, the same to be deposited in the Museum of Fine Arts, where it will be both safe and accessible. A fund is to be raised for the purchase of the pictures, and the trustees of the museum will be requested to place the collection in a room to be called the Hunt room, in which a bust or picture of the artist will also be placed. Contributions in aid of the movement may be sent to Edward Bangs, treasurer, No. 31 Pemberton square, or to any member of the committee named above. The idea is an excellent one, and will, we hope, be successfully carried out.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTIONISTS.

REPORTS OF THE PROGRESS OF THE INSURRECTIONARY MOVEMENTS—THE SPANISH AUTHORITIES WAITING FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

A gentleman who has just arrived in this city from Cuba reports that the revolutionary movement is spreading through the Cinco Villas like a tidal wave; that the leader