"VAGABONDIA," AS VIEWED BY ALAN DALE.

Some of the vagrant "attractions" that blow into the city at Christmas time—when people are busy buying themselves presents in plush cases—are scarcely calculated to wean them from that engaging pastime. It is a period when managers are a trifle afraid of "producing," and the consequence is that the "ambitious" actor, with the "great" play gets his metropolitan indorsement.

The critics hied themselves to the Harlem Opera House last night to rivet their attention upon Mr. and Mrs. Russ Whytal, who blew in with a play called "Vagabondia," that has had a career "on the road." In fact, the dust of that important section of the country was still upon it, and for the one brief week of its sojourn in New York it would be a pity to remove it. Let it stay.

"Vagabondia" is a "rearrangement" of Watts Phillips's play, "Camilla's Husband," which, I understand, was once arranged for amateurs by David Belasco. It has all the aroma of age—an aroma that improves port wine, but is singularly unkind to the drama. "Camilla's Husband" is a play that to be even mildly tolerable must be played by a company of artists, with some particularly handsome scenery—don't forget the scenery—and a large store of "atmosphere." But fools invariably, as we know, step in where angels fear to tread, and the aspiring Whytals see no objection to "touring" with "Vagabondia."

It is one of those highly romantic affairs with a strolling artist as a hero—a gentleman addicted to picturesque costume and a diet of rose leaves and dew drops. "A rose or two when I awake, to smell its fragrance and enjoy its charm," is the way he puts it. He is also addicted to posing, with one leg on a chair, the other firmly planted on the ground, while he throws these utterances at his audience. To this gallant, whose future we instantly forgsee, comes a very fervent lady in a black cloak. She has not been ruined, although she has a desperate eye. She wants to marry somebody, anybody, to escape from an importunate suitor. She, moreover, wishes to leave this somebody at the altar, and never, never see him again. The absorbing artist with the penchant for smelling roses responds, and they are married.

In the next scene, which is meant to be a very idyllic affair, but in which a number of ladies in frowsy cotton-back satins give convincing lessons in the art of how not to be skittish, the strange lady is very nearly drowned. I need scarcely add that the artist saves her by jumping from a very canvas tower into something like very hard looking water. And after that their souls gradually rush together, or seem to do so.

This is an outline of the "rearranged" "Vagabondia." The programme asks poetically where the mystic region lies. I should say decidedly not at the Harlem Opera House. In fact, it is very difficult to imagine so extremely tarletan a district in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, where you can almost hear cross-town cars clanging, and where between the acts you catch glimpses of the Christmas shoppers. Such a play, if it needs any treatment at all (and I'm not prepared to say that it does, for I'm not reverent), calls for the most delicate handling.

Imagine a "Vagabondia" in which a maiden, right in front of the Red Lion Inn, does an extremely modern skirt dance to the waltz strains to which Amelia Glover and Letty Lind were wont to twirl their petticoats. Think of a "Vagabondia" in which such a word as "chin music" occurs! In order to be mystic, one must at any rate steer clear of anachronisms. I shouldn't have been in the least surprised if Clover, the "wayside flower," had burst into "Keep Away from Emmeline," or "All Coons Look Alike to Me."

In spite of which there was just a tinge of pathos about it all. It seems rather cruel that such an ambitious young actor as Russ Whytal should be forced to indulge his aspirations out of town, in "stands" where they don't know Walt Phillips from Davis and Keogh or "Camilla's Wife" from "The Boy Mother, or the Maniac Tramp." Mr. Whytal undoubtedly means very well indeed, and it is a pity that he cannot graft himself upon the more appreciative metropolitan public. Any young man who tries so hard to be artistic deserves praise, although we are not bound by any law to enjoy his efforts.

Mr. Whytal is by no means "out of the ordinary," but he is conscientious, and he has plenty of things in his favor. He is young, not too ugly, and he owns a good voice, with an ability to use it. The dreadful "starring" idea of the "road" has worked havoc with him. He reeks of the centre of the stage and of the knowledge that he is the central figure of everything he does. Perhaps if he visited us more frequenty he would lose all this, for in New York we have a habit of telling the truth and shaming the d—l.

Mrs. Whytal is less interesting. She is a facial contortionist, lacking in all repose, and it was rather amusing to watch her. Whenever Mr. Whytal said pretty things to her she closed her eyes in a sort of melancholy acquiescence—as though she knew she was very lovely, but couldn't help it. Mrs. Whytal has improved since she appeared in a "Let me pass" role in "For Fair Virginia," but she still has plenty to learn. Her voice is somewhat against her. She was best in the "haughty" scene in the third act, when she felt that she never could love him, although he "certainly was good" to her.

The company, as I said before, spoke eloquently of the beauties of the "road." Its best member was William McCready, who played the part of a humorous tinker. Mr. McCready had a surprising amount of unction and ease, and he was more at home amid his surroundings than were either of his stars. Frank Sylvester, as one of those annoying gentlemen in satin unmentionables, was a trifle difficult to endure, and Mr. Woodley Musson was not as easy as he might have been. All the women were impossible and looked like frights. It is not necessary to look like frights, even when cast in scenes of one hundred years ago.

Miss Florence Loux was the irreverent young person who did the skirt dance in front of the Red Lion Inn—a proceeding that was quite inexcusable, because she did not execute it agreeably. Miss Eugenia Von Zile was a syrupy young woman programmed as Perdita, but the syrup was insipid. Then there was Miss Cora B. Greene as a lady of title—and it was all in the title—and Mrs. Margaret Hamilton as the tinker's wife, with an accent that no English tinker's wife has ever known.

"Vagabondia," in fact, is a very peculiar region. It will never imbed itself into Harlem. Perhaps it is best on wheels, rolling from town to town.

ALAN DALE.

BOY HUSBAND AND SCHOOLGIRL BRIDE.

Pretty Little Romance Revealed in a Wisconsin Town.

ELOPED WITH HER FATHER.

He Was Made the Shield to Hide the Clandestine Marriage.

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 17.—Spring was making her courtesy to Summer. The robin sat in the cherry tree and sang to his mate on the nest. The pretty suburb of La Grange was fragrant with the perfume of roses, and the thrifty housewife was beginning to test with dainty pinches the swelling peopods on the vines. The Spring term of school had closed, and youth and maiden, freed from study, gave themselves up to pastoral pleasures.

Of all the pretty girls that tripped beneath the laden boughs or sent back the warbling through a rippling echo of gladness, Marion Louise Wilson was the prettiest, the most lithesome. Of all the youths that lingered, when the stars were out, to say "Good Night" again to his especial charmer, Alfred H. Taylor was the most manly and attractive. It was but natural that they should love each other, even as Romeo and Juliet of old, and like them desire nothing so much as to be quickly married.

Married by Stealth.

Prying busybodies, seeing them often together, tried, as soured souls have always tried, to come between them and their happiness. Father Wilson was told that the young couple were about to elope, but he laughed at his informers, took his daughter in his arms, bade her a fond good-by and with her mother went away for a fortnight's vacation. A little later a party of excursionists from La Grange made a trip to Milwaukee, and the young lovers were of the party. When they returned the youth carried safely stowed away in his inside pocket a certificate given by a Milwaukee clergyman, which bound the two together for life.

It was agreed between them that the wedding was to be kept secret until young Taylor came of age, which was a year and a half away. A month ago the modern Juliet was sent to Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Ill. They had been brave and patient enough, these two young lovers, while they could meet and smile, but apart they pined as lovers ever have and ever will. Then the letters he wrote her were withheld by the cautious principal, but she begged so hard for them that the lady finally wrote to the girl's father, telling how the letters followed each other thick and fast, and asked his advice. She also inclosed one of the letters.

Chip of the Old Block.

When Papa Wilson opened it and read at the end of pages of love-laden phrases, "My darling little wife, from her loving husband, Fred," he gave a long, low whistle, nudged his wife's elbow, winked solemnly, and said:

"She's a chip of the old block, my dear. We must have her home at once."

That's why cards are out announcing the marriage of Marion Louise Wilson and Alfred H. Taylor, of La Grange, and also invitations to a reception to be given at the home of Mr. Taylor's parents, No. 52 Seventh avenue, November 3, and giving the further pleasing information that the young couple will be at home after December 1.

"He's a fine young fellow," said Mr. Wilson yesterday, referring to his son-in-law, "and I'm proud of him. There's no use trying to crowd romance out of the world. There will always be knights and ladies fair, and love will build castles in the heart of youth so long as the world's worth living in."

Horrors of War.

"The war," she said, reflectively, "brought about, or at least hurried, a great many marriages."

"True," he replied, "but why dwell on the horrors of war?"—Chicago Post.

CINNABAR FOUND IN WYOMING.

It Is a Rare Ore from Which Quicksilver Is Extracted.

CONSTANTLY IN DEMAND.

Produced in the United States Only at One Mine in California.

Denver, Dec. 17.—Much interest is manifested in mining circles over the discovery in Wyoming of a large body of Cinnabar, an ore from which quicksilver is extracted.

The discovery was made by Denver Woodhave, of this city. He describes the place of his discovery as being about eighty miles northwest of Laramie, Col. A few friends have staked claims there in addition to the three that he has secured, which are recorded in the office of the clerk of Laramie County.

The ore outcrops on the mountain side, and extends down the slope for considerable distance. He has opened the vein to a depth of ten feet, and over this distance the width of the ore is about four and one-half feet. He says that samples assay about 40 per cent., making the stuff exceedingly valuable.

Mr. Woodhave is a son of J. P. Woodhave, a well known Colorado mining expert. Pilgrimages have taken him through Colorado, New Mexico, Utah and Wyoming frequently, and all the while he has had his best eye open for such rare ores as cinnabar, cobalt and uranium, a mine of any one of which would be a greater bonanza than a gold vein of the average Colorado width.

He expects to return to the property very soon and pursue its development, not even waiting for the snow, which lies thickly in that vicinity, to disappear.

There are no known developed cinnabar mines in Colorado nor on the ranges of the Rocky mountains from British Columbia to Mexico. The only mine that is producing it in the United States is in California. So rare is the ore that there is no current quotation upon it among buyers, and the only way value on the output of a mine can be determined is through estimates based on the fact that quicksilver is worth in the market 60 to 70 cents per pound wholesale.

When the discovery of Mr. Woodhave was mentioned to a member of the Burlingame assaying firm he stated that if the ore reported as having been found in Wyoming ran only 2 per cent in quicksilver it would be a bonanza. Cinnabar, he stated, usually returns 3 or 4 per cent quicksilver.

The assayer admitted, however, that if a vein of the genuine stuff has been found in Wyoming its value is immense, for the reason that the process of extraction is cheap and simple, and that there is a constant demand for it from the local smelters and gold reduction works.

Ought to Have Some Weight.

"Parson up in Chicago says shot isn't hot."

"Well, that looks like news from the immediate vicinity."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OFFERS TO SAVE COLON AND MAINE

"No Cure No Pay," Is Captain Midford's Suggestion to the Navy.

SURE HE WILL SUCCEED.

If He Does He Wants $1,000,000 for the Colon and $250,000 for the Maine.

A New Yor kinventor ,Captain A. G. Midford, has made an offer to the Government to raise and deliver the Cristobal Colon and the United States battle ship Maine at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Captain Midford asks for no pay unless he shall be successful. In case he should succeed the Government is to pay him $1,000,000 for the Colon, and one-third of her appraised value, and for the Maine $250,000 and one-third of her appraised value. Captain Midford's proposition was filed with the Board of Construction last week. It is now under consideration.

In explaining his plans yesterday Captain Midford said that compressed air would be the prime factor in his work, but utilized in an entirely new way. The caissons he will use are barrel shaped affairs thirty feet long and eight feet in diameter, each of which has, when filled with air, a lifting capacity of three tons per foot length, which can be increased to ten tons per foot length by increasing the diameter two feet.

Divers will pass great chains under the ship from stem to stern. Then the caissons, filled with water, are to be sunk on each side and shackled to the chains. Hose leading from compressors on the deck of a schooner are to be attached, the water pumped out of the caissons and the air pumped in until the proper amount of buoyancy is supplied and the vessel comes to the surface.

The Cristobal Colon, which has a displacement of 7,000 tons, will require 77 caissons, each 8 feet in diameter. The work of raising this ship can be completed in a week's time.

Captain Midford had several interviews with Constructor Hobson during the flying visits which the latter made here. The Lieutenant offered to buy fifty of his caissons at at good figure, but Captain Midford refused to allow any of his appliances to be used unless he himself engineered the job and got all the glory.

MAGOWANS WIN THE CHILD CASE.

Practical Victory for the Trenton Ex-Mayor and His Wife.

CANNOT BE CONVICTED.

Ohio Judge Rules It No Crime for a Parent to Take His or Her Offspring.

Cleveland, Dec. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Magowan again failed to appear in court to-day when the case against them on the charge of child stealing was called.

Attorney Johnson, representing the ex-Mayor and his wife, created a mild sensation by asking leave to withdraw the plea in abatement. He said that after reflection he had decided to file a demurrer to the indictment. Judge Dissette, however, proceeded to read his decision in the plea of abatement, which he ordered stricken out. Attorney Johnson filed a demurrer. It sets forth that the facts stated in the indictment do not constitute an offence punishable by the laws of Ohio, and the intent under the statute under which the indictment is drawn has not been properly charged in the indictment.

The case was practically decided in favor of the Magowans this afternoon. After the attorneys had argued the demurrer, Judge Dissette said: "Under the statutes of Ohio a parent cannot be convicted of stealing his or her own child."

The Judge also said that a parent, unless decided by a competent court to be unfit, has always a right to take possession of his or her child, wherever it may be found. There is no law by which he may be criminally prosecuted. The only recourse which one parent has against another is in the civil courts.

Judge Dissette said that if Mrs. Magowan were here and would testify that she is the mother of the child, that would end the case.

Not a Breezy Location.

Visitor—I seem to remember that last year, when I was here, there were two windmills.

Native—There were two—yes, but we found out there was only wind enough for one.—London Tit Bits.

KENNEY'S SECOND TRIAL A FAILURE.

Eight Jurors in Favor of Acquitting the Delaware Senator.

THE JUDGE IS SURPRISED.

The Case Now Reported to the Federal Department of Justice for Instructions.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 19.—After deliberating since 6 o'clock Friday evening, the jury in the Kenney case was discharged this afternoon without having reached a verdict. This is the second mistrial of the case.

United States Senator Richard R. Kenney was charged with aiding and abetting Teller Boggs, of the First National Bank of Dover, in misappropriating bank funds. Boggs pleaded guilty, and was the chief witness against the Senator in both trials. In May, 1897, Boggs fled from Dover, and a defalcation of $107,000, which was $7,000 more than the capital stock of the bank, was discovered. Many checks of Senator Kenney's had been paid without having been charged to the various accounts for from one day to several months after their dates. Colonel Ezekiel Cooper and Thomas S. Clark, whose checks had been carried in this way, were convicted.

When the Jury announced their disagreement Judge Bradford said that from the schedules in evidence, together with other admissions, he had expected a verdict within twenty-four hours.

About twelve ballots were taken by the jury. On the first they stood eight for acquittal, three for conviction and one blank. On another they stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction. The last ballot was the same as the first. District-Attorney Vaudegrift will report the case to the Department of Justice at Washington for instructions. Senator Kenney's friends profess to be disappointed, having expected an acquittal.

Woman Falls Dead While Shopping.

Jane Hughes, seventy years old, of No. 113 West Fifteenth street, dropped dead in a Sixth avenue dry goods store, at Twenty-first street, yesterday afternoon. The body was removed to the Morgue. Eight dollars in money and a pair of gold eyeglasses were found on her person. Her friends are not known, as she only lived in a furnished room.

MAKING A NEW NOSE FOR A KENTUCKY GIRL.

Anna Stevens Was Pretty Had It Not Been for Her Peculiarly Horrible Proboscis.

Cincinnati, Dec. 17.—A curious case in surgery was treated at the City Hospital, and the result, it is expected, will correct a hideous deformity in the countenance of an otherwise pretty girl.

When sixteen-year-old Anna Stevens came from Pruett County, Kentucky, and was admitted to the institution, her nose, like that of Cyrano de Bergerac, was her most prominent feature. It was not prodigious in size, but Nature, in a playful mood probably, intended to establish a new style of retrousse, and so, instead of forming it into a delightful pug, saucy and supercilious, just gave it an inclination of about forty-five degrees to the left.

The patient was placed under an anaesthetic, and as soon as she was totally oblivious to pain the bridge was broken, the cartilaginous bone offering but trifling resistance. After this had been done it was an easy matter to shape it to the most perfect and daintiest nose in the world. With splints specially made for the purpose, it will be held in shape until a perfect union of the parts takes place, and when the young lady leaves the institution in a week or two her facial beauty will be so much improved that her own mother will not recognize her.

TURN YOUR SAWDUST INTO GAS.

The town of Deseronto, in Canada, where here are several large lumber mills, is partially lighted by gas made from sawdust.

The sawdust is charged in retorts, which are heated by a wood fire, the gas from the retorts passing into series of coils and thence into the purifiers, which are similar to those used for coal gas. Lime is the principal purifying agent employed.

When it passes out of the retorts the gas possesses an odor much less disagreeable than that of ordinary lighting gas, and resembles somewhat that of smoke from a fire of green wood or leaves. The works in use are small, turning out daily five hundred and forty cubic meters of gas, for the production of which about two tons of sawdust are required.

Showed His Hand.

Mr. Boggs, of Delaware, told the jury that it was his habit to devote one night a week to poker playing. The methodical habits of a bank teller show themselves even in this.—Philadelphia North American.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup — Speedily cures whooping-cough, croup and measle-cough. It is safe and sure. Mothers you can always rely on it. Children like it. Doses are small. Price 25 cts.

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E. & W. "SHERWOOD." E. & W.
A Whipped Seam Cuff.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR children teething; softens the gums; reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

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PURITAN HOTEL, 183 Bowery—Accommodations for men only; elegant rooms, 35c., 50c.; weekly, $2.25, $3.

Excursions.

Ladies Going to California

Should know that on The California Limited, Santa Fe Route, the special comforts are not all for gentlemen. One of the Pullmans contains a parlor thirty feet long for ladies and children. Electric lights and dining car.

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GOOD CODFISHING—Steamer Dolphin (formerly Al Foster), Sundays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, East 23d st., 7:45; Battery, 8:20 sharp. Fare, $1, with bait.

COD FISHING daily, except Monday; fare, 50c.; str. Angler leaves 21st st., E. R., 7:25; Battery, 8:05. AL FOSTER.

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Hyde & Behman's.
MATINEE EVERY DAY.
JAMES THORNTON,
6 METWEEF TROUPE, MASON & FORBES,
"JESSIE" HINES & REMINGTON,
WHITNEY BROS., ROSSI BROS.,
C. J. HARRINGTON, GARDNER & GILMORE, JOE BONNELL, BOND & FISHER.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC....Sporting Life
AMERICAN.....Bohemian Girl
BIJOU.....Kate Kip, Buyer
CASINO.....A Dangerous Maid
COLUMBUS.....Girl from Paris
DALY'S.....Merchant of Venice
EDEN MUSEE.....War Groups, Concerts
EMPIRE.....The Liars
FIFTH AVENUE.....A Runaway Girl
14TH STREET....The Village Postmaster
GARDEN THEATRE.....The Christian
GARRICK.....Catherine
GRAND OP. HOUSE.....Pousse Cafe
HARLEM MUSIC HALL.....Vaudeville
HARLEM OP. HOUSE.....Vagabondia
HERALD SQUARE...Hotel Topsy Turvy
KEITH'S UNION SQUARE...Vaudeville
KNICKERBOCKER..Head of the Family
KOSTER & BIAL'S.....Vaudeville
LYCEUM.....Trelawny of the Wells
MADISON SQ. THEATRE...On and Off
MANHATTAN.....The Turtle
MURRAY HILL.The Ticket of Leave Man
PLEASURE PALACE.....Vaudeville
PROCTOR'S 23D ST.....Vaudeville
SAM T. JACK'S.....Burlesque
STAR.....Miss Multon
THE DEWEY.....Vaudeville
THIRD AVENUE.....The Boy Tramp
TONY PASTOR'S.....Vaudeville
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EMPIRE THEATRE, Broadway and 40th st. Evenings, 8:20. Matinees 2:15. CHARLES FROHMAN.....Manager. LAST 5 NIGHTS. LAST WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY MATINEES. Mr. Charles Frohman Presents MR. JOHN DREW In Henry Arthur Jones's Comedy, THE LIARS. Saturday Night, Mr. Drew's Farewell Night. Monday Evening, Dec. 26, Regular Season. EMPIRE THEATRE CO., First Play "Phroso."

GARRICK THEATRE, 35th St., near Broadway. Evgs., 8:15. Matinees, 2:15. Hoyt & McKee, Lessees. Charles Frohman, Mgr. 3RD ENORMOUS MONTH. Charles Frohman Presents ANNIE RUSSELL and great cast, presenting CATHERINE. "An indisputable success."—Herald. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Xtra Mats. Dec. 26 and Jan'y 2.

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE B'way & 38th St. Evgs., 8:15. Mats., 2:15, Wed and Sat. and Xmas. WM. H. CRANE in the new comedy, HEAD OF THE FAMILY. COULDOCK BENEFIT FRIDAY, Dec. 30, 2 p. m. SEAT SALE BEGINS TUESDAY, DEC. 27.

KEITH'S Continuous Performance. 25c., 50c. Noon to 11 P. M. LOUISE THORNDYKE BOUCICAULT and HOWARD KYLE in "Proper Impropriety." Filson & Errol, Charles T. Aldrich, El Latell, George Thatcher and Ed Marble; Bioscope, &c.

WALLACK'S Broadway & 30th st. Ev'gs, 8:15. Mats., 2. LAST WEEKS. To-night & To-morrow Night. Last Times. Pygmalion and Galatea and JULIA ARTHUR Mercedes. Thurs. Evg., Dec. 22, A LADY OF QUALITY. MATINEES SAT. AND XMAS DAY.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. GRAND OPERA SEASON 1898-1899. Under the direction of Mr. MAURICE GRAU. Wed. Evg., Dec. 21—CARMEN. Fri. Evg., Dec. 23, Lohengrin; Sat. Mat., Dec. 24, Faust; Sat. Evg. at Pop. Prices, Barber of Seville. Steinway & Son's pianos used.

5th Ave THEATRE. Evgs., 8:10. Mats. at 2. A Runaway Girl. Exactly as given at Daly's. Mats. Wed., Sat., Xmas, N.Y.'s.

DALY'S Every Ev'g, 8:10. Matinees at 2. Shakespeare's Greatest Comedy, MERCHANT OF VENICE. MISS REHAN as PORTIA. Matinees Wed., Sat'y & Christmas.

MURRAY HILL THEATRE. Mat. Every Day. 42d & Lex. ave. Entire house. Matinees, 25c. Evenings, 25c. and 50c. H. V. DONNELLY'S THIS WEEK THE TICKET OF STOCK COMPANY. WEEK. LEAVE MAN.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. AUGUSTUS PITOU Lessee and Manager. POUSSE CAFE. Popular Prices Wednesday Mats., 25c. and 50c.

3RD AVE. THEATRE COR. 31st ST. The Boy Tramp. Mats. Every Day. Gal. 10c. Bal. 20c. Orch. 30c

HERALD SQ. TH. Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Wed., Sat. 2:15. L'st W'k HOTEL TOPSY TURVY L'st W'k "Nothing runner on the stage."—Sun. Xmas Souvs. Dec. 23, Dec. 26, Della Fox, in "The Little Host."

WEBER & FIELDS' MUSIC HALL, 30th st. & B'way. Matinee To-day. HURLY BURLY. CYRANOSE and THE HEATHEN.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th st. and Irving place. SPORTING LIFE. Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c., $1. SOUVENIRS TO-NIGHT. Mats. Xmas., Wed. & Sat., 2. Eve., 8:15.

With everybody talking pretty Christmas nothings don't lose sight of pretty necessities.

Men can't go anywhere of an evening nowadays without making some change in their work-a-day clothes. The correct change is as easy as the other.

Best: evening dress suite, $27 to $44; Tuxedo or dinner coats, $15 to $25.

Second best: the frock coat, $16 to $38—the special virtue of a frock coat is the ease with which it's put in use; worn with any kind of trousers; any kind of neckwear—you're ready in a jiffy.

If you doubt the fast color of our cloths, make a pilgrimage to the corner of Warren St. and Broadway: around the still smouldering fire you'll find heaps of bedraggled coats, soaked for days—not a drop of color has left them.

Christmas umbrellas $3.75, but if put to vote, our $5 "Tip-Top"—best silk, best frame, best wooden handle made—would be "carried unanimously."

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LYCEUM 4th ave. and 23d st. Begins 8:30. Matinees Thurs. & Sat. at 2. Pinero's Greatest Comedy. TRELAWNY OF THE WELLS. EXTRA MATINEES DEC. 26 AND JAN. 2.

BIJOU B'way & 30th st. Matinee Sat. Extra Mat. Christmas and New Year's. MAY IRWIN in her greatest success. KATE KIP.

PASTOR'S. CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES. 12:30 NOON TO 11 P. M. SEATS 20 & 30 CENTS. GERTIE COCHRAN, CHILD WONDER. Johnson, Davenport & Lorello, Ward & Curran.

HARLEM OPERA HOUSE. Mr. and Mrs. Russ Whytal In "VAGABONDIA." Eve. 8:20. Sat. Mat. 2:15.

MANHATTAN THEATRE. 33d & B'way. ROARING HIT. THE TURTLE. Xmas Mat., Mon.

COLUMBUS Extra Matinee Christmas (Monday). Rice's "GIRL FROM PARIS."

STAR. CLARA MORRIS, Presenting MISS MULTON. Gal. 15c. Bal. 25c. Orch. 50c.

WORLD IN WAX. Christmas Pantomime. EDEN MUSEE. Hear the Gypsy Music. CINEMATOGRAPH.

KOSTER & BIAL'S. Adm. 50c. Mat. Sat. Ida Heath, Dartos and Foreign Vaudevilles. Dec. 26—Cissie Loftus—Special Xmas Mat., Dec. 26.

A DANGEROUS MAID!!! Last 3 wks! CASINO! Last Mat. Sat. but 2. Farewell Xmas Souvenirs, next Friday evening!

HURTIG & SEAMON'S Music Hall. HARLEM Mats. Wed. & Sat. Bal. 25c. Orchestra (reserved), 50c. Edward M. Favor & Edith Sinclair, Patrice, Nellie Burt, Purvis Onri, Willett & Thorne Comedy Co.

DEWEY THEATRE. BRYANT & WATSON'S American Burlesquers. THE REAL SHOW! MAT. TO-DAY. FUN FROM START TO FINISH.

Personal.

DYESTUFF expense book No. 3, Dyers, Connor 22, Weybossett 25, 21 Slater 90.50, 28 Wanstuck 200, 20, Wanstuck 200, 24 Riverside 20, 17 British H. C. 15, see lewis.

H. C. M.—Feel despondent; no letter in a week. Will I go back, or, will you do as agreed?

KEITH'S—Last row; where can I meet you? NEXT SEAT, box 162 Journal Uptown.

MY WIFE, Lulu M. Taylor, also known as Bessie Taylor, having left my bed and board, I hereby notify all persons or firms not to give her credit on my name. M. H. TAYLOR.

MRS. ALLEZ, back from Europe, reads life by dates; reveals everything. 429 7th ave., 2d floor.

PROF. PAUL, astro-phreno-palmist; famous life reader; holiday special, 25c., 50c., $1. 109 West 21st st.

PLEASE send full name. MR. CRAIGER.

SHIRO THE PALMIST IS HERE.

Past, present, future revealed; advice on all affairs; lovers, husbands, wives reunited; questions answered to give test of his great power; he will charge but 25c. for one week; if you can't call, write; hours 10 to 9. Sundays 1 to 7. 203 West 22d st.

ST. J.—Will you be in at 12? TELEPHONE.

Deaths.

BONNEY.—On the 18th inst., Ellen Bonney. Funeral from the chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Company, Nos. 241 and 243 West 23d st., on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock. Interment at Calvary.

CORSA.—On the 18th inst., Martin C. Corsa, aged fifty-seven years. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services on Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, from the chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Company, Nos. 241 and 243 West 23d st. Interment Thursday at West Farms.

CARRAHER.—On Dec. 18, 1898, Jeannie, beloved wife of James Carraher. Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral on Tuesday, Dec. 20, at 9:30 a. m., from her late residence, 6 Attorney st., to St. Mary's Church, Ridge and Grand sts., Manhattan.

MARTIN.—On the 18th inst., Alexander Martin, aged 54 years. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services on Wednesday, at 12:30 o'clock, at the chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Co., Nos. 241 and 243 West 23d st.

M'LAUGHLIN.—On Sunday, Dec. 18, Francis McLaughlin, beloved husband of Mary McNamey. Relatives and friends and members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society of St. Rose's Church, Cannon st., are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, 135 Ave. D, on Wednesday, Dec. 21, at 2 p. m.

O'REGAN.—May C. O'Regan, beloved daughter of James W. and E. G. O'Regan. Funeral Wednesday, 21st inst., 2:30 o'clock, 246 Chauncey st., Brooklyn. Relatives and friends respectfully invited.

RANDOLPH.—On the 18th inst., at late residence, 12 East 58th st., of pneumonia, Edward F. Randolph, in his 69th year. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral services at at Calvary Baptist Church, 57th st., on Tuesday, at 10 o'clock a. m. Interment private at Greenwood.

REYNOLDS.—On Sunday morning, Dec. 18, 1898, Hoffman Kissam Reynolds, son of David I. and Lulie Kissam Reynolds, in the 30th year of his age. Funeral from the first Reformed Episcopal Church, Madison ave., corner 45th st., on Wednesday, Dec. 21, at 10:30 a. m.

WALLACE.—On the 18th inst., at his residence, No. 121 8th ave., William W. Wallace, aged 47 years. The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the chapel of the Stephen Merritt Burial Co., Nos. 241 and 243 West 23d st., on Tuesday at 2 o'clock.

WISE.—At Englewood, N. J., on Monday, Dec. 19, Rev. Daniel Wise, D. D., in his 86th year. Funeral from his late residence, 28 Dwight place, at 2:30 p. m., on Wednesday, Dec. 21. Train leaves foot 23d st. at 1:10 p. m., Chambers st. at 1:20. Carriages in waiting. Interment private. Boston papers please copy.

Undertakers.

THE STEPHEN MERRITT BURIAL CO., 241, 243 West 23d st., undertakers, embalmers and funeral directors. Special attention given to suburban calls; magnificent chapels for holding funeral services upon the premises free of charge. Death announcement cards furnished and mailed to relatives and friends immediately. Prompt service day or night. Telephone, "14-18th Street." Cable "Undertaker" New York.

Lost, Found and Rewards.

LOST OR STOLEN—Bank book, No. 238,212, of the Emigrant Industrial Saving Bank; payment stopped; please return book to bank, No. 51 Chambers st.

LOST—Friday, 16th, ring, small diamond, gypsy setting; valued as souvenir; liberal reward. Room 616, 30 Broad st.

LOST, by collector, card case, between 53d and 51st sts.; liberal reward. ATLANTIC LAUNDRY, 202 East 124th st.

$5 REWARD—Lost, Saturday, between Wanamaker's and Madison square, child's gold watch, marked "C. H., from W. P. H." Return to 147 Madison ave.

Dogs, Birds, Etc.

ANGORA KITTENS, long coated, all colors; reasonable; Mexican double yellowhead parrots, $7. 47 2d st., near 2d ave.

FIRST-CLASS talking parrot, with stand; fine present for the holidays. HOILE, 246 Grand st., Brooklyn.

FINE, long, green canaries; birds raised for song and long life specialty. 2327 1st ave., 119th st.

GIVE handsome, affectionate Yorkshire dog to party giving it good home; no flat. S., 153 Journal Harlem.

1,000 SINGING CANARIES, $1 up; talking parrots, pet monkeys, $5 each; dogs, cats, hares, rabbits, guinea-pigs. Call and see. HOILE, 246 Grand st., Brooklyn.

500 SINGING canaries, good talking parrots, tame monkeys, fine black and tan. ROSENTHAL, 174 East Houston st.

Astrology.

MRS. KING reveals past, future, all affairs; 50c., $1; day, evening. 30 East 23d st., near Broadway.

Educational.

Stenography, Per Month, $5.
Paine's Business College, 62 Bowery, cor. Canal st.; uptown, 107 West 34th st., corner Broadway.

STENOGRAPHY, typewriting; experienced teacher; rapid proficiency; positions secured; $1 weekly. MITCHELL, 77 Court st., Brooklyn.

$5 PER MONTH—Shorthand, typewriting; proficiency guaranteed. METROPOLITAN SCHOOL, 170 5th ave.; Spending, all systems; telegraphy.

Dancing Academies.

CENTRAL PARK DANCING ACADEMY, 54th st., 8th ave., $1 monthly. Classes Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, 7:30 (Wednesday, Saturday, Sunday, 3 to 6 p. m.); 4 lessons $1; 24 $5; tickets good until used; beginners any time; single private lessons, $1; waltz and two-step guaranteed, strictly private lessons, $5; separate halls, any hour.

MACDONALD'S SELECT ACADEMY, 67 5th av., bt. 13th & 14th. Classes every afternoon and evening. Circulars mailed.

AT MISS M'CABE'S Dancing School, 21 East 17th st.; private and class lessons daily; beginners any time.

PROF. COBB'S, 587 Hudson st.—Waltz and two-step guaranteed in 10 private lessons, $5; any hour.

Dentistry.

EXPRESSION RESTORED.
Highest award at World's Fair for artificial teeth; three medals American Institute, were awarded Dr. DEANE, Dentist, 454 Lexington ave., corner 45th st. Continuous gum plates Specialty—Artificial teeth, crown and bridge work.

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GENTLEMAN, great experience, piano, organ, German method; pupils' residence; $8 quarter. PROFESSOR, 160 Journal Uptown.

READ the News, then the "Wants."

Pages 11, 12.