

last night; must roll in as the ocean rolls on the beach—in huge waves of green tipped with silver.

Once pass the doorknockers, the smiling, happy and charitable people encountered a bevy of beautiful young women, who disposed of bouquets and souvenir programmes. Some magicians pride themselves upon conjuring money from a man's pocket. The magicians have much to learn from these alluring young women. Mrs. E. L. Fernandez was their chaperon, guide, philosopher and friend. These charming young women were:

- Isabel Urganhart, Lavina Shannon,
- Ella Salisbury, Marion Abbott,
- Eleanor Barry, Queenie Vassar,
- Annie Haines, Mattie Ferguson,
- Mamie Johnson, Edith Kenward,
- Beatrice Morgan, Nina Morris,
- Ethel Winthrop, Settie Lyford,
- Marge Deane, Rose Therman,
- Nita Allen, Louise Allen,
- Jessie Stuart,

These were donated by THORLEY, WARENDORF, SMALL and SCOLLEN.

Worth Going Far to See
So the house filled up and overflowed. It was worth while going far to see the auditorium and its audience. That's an absolute fact. It was proven by the delighted curiosity with which those in the house surveyed the scene. Each one in that audience seemed gratified to have a share in what was going forward. Before their eyes rose gallery above gallery, tier above tier, crowded with brilliantly dressed women and prosperous men. In their mental vision they saw the shivering, the shelterless, the hungry, the sick, the tattered, who had called them there. Really, really it was gratifying to have any part in that great assembly. To share in it touched the heart strings of the women and made glad the men.

The participation made mighty glad Maurice Grau, of the Opera House itself; Charles Frohman, of the Empire, Garden and Garrick Theatres, and Andrew A. McCormick, of the Broadway Theatre, who managed the benefit. It delighted William Parry, the Metropolitan's stage manager, who is a very great stage manager, indeed. The talents anciently current were silver, but Mr. Parry's talents are pure gold, and he freely gave of them last night. To have a part in this admirable entertainment much delighted Andrew Boyd, superintendent of the building, and the agent of the Globe Ticket Company, of Philadelphia, that with true Quaker charity he donated the tickets, and Frank J. Sims, who sent carriages hurrying hither and thither to fetch the artists and to take them home again. And it was not because the occasion was successful—because it was successful in such a cause.

Some Who Loaned to the Lord.
It's a great pity that the name of every one who gave to the poor and so lent to the Lord, last night, cannot be recorded here. Here are the names of some who were there. Most of them were in the boxes, but that is no reason they should "lead all the rest"; there is no Abou Ben Adhem among them:

- E. Berry Wall, Alfred Dreyer,
- Mrs. E. Berry Wall, Frederick House,
- Miss William Wall, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver H. Kelly,
- Mr. and Mrs. William Kelly, Mrs. Kellogg,
- Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. M. Taylor, Mrs. Pierson,
- Nathan, Thomas P. Wharton,
- S. B. Brown, Charles H. Crossman,
- Charles Delmonico, W. G. Mercey, Miss Lillian Lucille William Perard, Joseph A. Keweler, Miss Sarah Leeson, George W. Douglas, Miss Benjamin Miller, A. H. Hummel, Miss B. H. Keller, Albert Swift, J. W. Holman, F. Paragon, George W. Miller, T. J. Einasto, Mrs. Hopper, The Misses Einstein, Mrs. Arthur A. Hoffman, Miss M. W. Patton, Arthur Hausman, Charles E. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Charles Weyand, P. H. Sumner, Miss Florence Haines, Joe Mora, Miss Ethel Haines, J. P. Crawford, H. E. Brilane, S. S. Packard, Leonard Robinson, James Boyle, Miss Murray, Mrs. Kennerly, Miss O'Donnell, Mr. F. A. Isham, Dr. and Mrs. Philip Gaudin, Miss Hennessy, James Simmons, J. J. Donovan, M. Bell, and Mrs. A. B. C. Adams, of Chicago, Carrington, Frank Ashton, of Rock Henry Noden and family, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Cal. Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Isham, Queenie Vassar, Mrs. M. C. Green, Mrs. M. C. Green, Colonel Murphy, Miss Nettie Lyford, M. M. McDermott, George L. Taylor, Clerk Henry D. Edward Gove, Purroy.

Such was the splendid audience, happy and receptive, when the great orchestra appeared from the depths under the stage and the musicians took their places. The hum of conversation ceased while the orchestra played a festive overture, a pot-pourri from "Rigoletto," "Fra Diavolo" and "Marta." From beginning to end of the fine programme the audience was delighted. You will regret you were not there when you read this programme, but, really, there was no room for you.

PROGRAMME
1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.
MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."

- 1. Overture—Metropolitan Opera Orchestra.
- 2. By kindness of Messrs. Abbey, Schoffel & Grau, Limited.

MEMBERS OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY
In the Fourth Act of "Rigoletto."



GILSEY HOUSE
J. H. BRISLIN & BRO.

New York, 8 February 1897

To the Editor of the Journal New York

Dear Sir
I regret that I am unable to take part in the charitable performance which you are organizing. But I beg herewith to enclose a cheque for \$200, which I hope you will accept as my contribution to the fund.
Yours truly
Jean de Reszke

Jean de Reszke's Letter Offering \$200 for the Journal's Fund.

New York, February 8, 1897.
To the Editor of the Journal, New York:
Dear Sir: I regret that I am unable to take part in the charitable performance which you are organizing. But I beg herewith to inclose a cheque for \$200 which I hope you will accept as my contribution to the fund. Yours truly,
JEAN DE RESZKE.

NOW FOR THAT GREATEST BALL

Excepting the Vanderbilts in Mourning and the Goulds Not Asked.

THE WEALTH TO BE THERE.

Moderate Estimate Puts It at Half the Worth of This Whole City.

DRESS REHEARSAL YESTERDAY

Everything Completed and the Waldorf All Ready to Receive the Brilliant Assemblage That Will Attend.

On with the dance! let joy be unconfined; No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet

To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.

Mrs. Bradley Martin has given the order, and who shall disobey? For is she not to be queen of New York society to-night; to lead the quadrille d'honneur, and then to stand upon a dais and receive the homage of her guests?

Who would disobey if they dared? For is not this fancy dress ball to be the greatest function New York has ever known? Is it not to comprise the centre, the circumference and the fringe of society, except the Vanderbilts, who are in mourning, and the Goulds, who are not asked? Not



most efforescent raiment the world has known.

Republicans as Kings.

But the interest of the participants in this function, as well as those who will read it, centres in the appearance of these end-of-the-century New Yorkers, citizens of the world's greatest republic, as kings and queens and princes and dukes, and all the titled aristocracy of monarchies, some of which have passed away forever.

It is a great thing to play at such a game, and the great city will stop for a moment in its daily whirl to read of what was done and who was there. All cannot see Mrs. Bradley Martin and John Jacob Astor dancing as "the king and queen" danced in America a hundred years ago, but every one may know of it through the newspapers.

The Jewels That Will Flash.

Of the jewels that will be exhibited there—the diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, pearls; the crowns, tiaras, stomachers—if all were placed together, the heap would make Croesus seem a pauper.

Some attempt has been made to estimate the worth of the people that will dance at the Waldorf to-night, but such an estimate would mean, with Vanderbilts and the Goulds left out, for the reasons given, far more than half the wealth of the chief city of America, and the Empire State of the Union.

There never was such another entertainment given by one woman on this Continent, and whether the praise or the blame for it shall be greater, the fact remains that Mrs. Bradley Martin is to-day the most talked of woman in the United States. She returned to America to startle the world of fashion with some great spectacular feat.

She has studied and planned and spent her money to that end, and to-night the end will crown the work. In her triumph she may well stand upon a dais to receive the homage of her guests.

All rehearsals ended yesterday. It was, therefore, dress rehearsal day, and was marked by the use of the Waldorf's ball room for the first time in connection with this function. It was occupied by the dancers who are to take part in Mrs. Astor's Quadrille d'Honneur, and later in the afternoon, by the minut dancers. In addition to these a number of private dress rehearsals were gone through with by those who had been fortunate enough to have secured possession of their costumes.

The small army of florists were putting

with one another in mere useless extravagance. It is no longer pride of lily or rank, but a vulgar desire to indulge in absurd and useless extravagance.

Rev. Charles Berry declared that the same thing now complained of was going on night after night in the West End of London, only it was done with more secrecy. The idea that these extravagant functions tend to distribute superfluous wealth is a superficial fallacy.

Comments of the World

Finally, I append extracts from an interesting article in the World to-day, which fairly represents the views of the high English society.

"From the ontry which has just given anticipatory fame to a projected fancy dress ball in New York it is evident that the way of the millionaire is as hard as that of the transgressor of other varieties, even in a land in which he is supposed to reign supreme.

"Possibly the contemplated offence in this particular case may have acquired added enormity in the eyes of the denouncers from the knowledge that the ball in question was designed to illustrate the most brilliant period in the court history of old-time European monarchy. The superstitious patriotism of a democracy, whose lack of history is its sorest point, may perhaps have found here further ground of hostility to the proposed entertainment.

"Obviously, however, the hue and cry on the subject was raised in the pulpit, and echoed until it has found its way across the Atlantic.

Calls Protestors "Bastards."

"The busybodies responsible for the protest have further committed themselves to the clamant proposition that persons of wealth are morally debarred by consideration for poorer classes from entertaining upon any noticeable scale, and on these grounds they have held themselves entitled to treat the prospective host and hostess in this case to irritating but, happily, ineffectual persecution.

"It is quite as likely as not that the same cry will be heard in connection with some of the more elaborate of the festivities by which the great event of the present year

with one another in mere useless extravagance. It is no longer pride of lily or rank, but a vulgar desire to indulge in absurd and useless extravagance.

Rev. Charles Berry declared that the same thing now complained of was going on night after night in the West End of London, only it was done with more secrecy. The idea that these extravagant functions tend to distribute superfluous wealth is a superficial fallacy.

Comments of the World

Finally, I append extracts from an interesting article in the World to-day, which fairly represents the views of the high English society.

"From the ontry which has just given anticipatory fame to a projected fancy dress ball in New York it is evident that the way of the millionaire is as hard as that of the transgressor of other varieties, even in a land in which he is supposed to reign supreme.

"Possibly the contemplated offence in this particular case may have acquired added enormity in the eyes of the denouncers from the knowledge that the ball in question was designed to illustrate the most brilliant period in the court history of old-time European monarchy. The superstitious patriotism of a democracy, whose lack of history is its sorest point, may perhaps have found here further ground of hostility to the proposed entertainment.

"Obviously, however, the hue and cry on the subject was raised in the pulpit, and echoed until it has found its way across the Atlantic.

Calls Protestors "Bastards."

"The busybodies responsible for the protest have further committed themselves to the clamant proposition that persons of wealth are morally debarred by consideration for poorer classes from entertaining upon any noticeable scale, and on these grounds they have held themselves entitled to treat the prospective host and hostess in this case to irritating but, happily, ineffectual persecution.

"It is quite as likely as not that the same cry will be heard in connection with some of the more elaborate of the festivities by which the great event of the present year

MME. EAMES IS VERY ILL.

Undergoes an Operation at the Hands of Dr. Thomas.

DR. CLEVELAND ORDERED IT

Successful, the Songstress Is Said to Be Beyond All Danger.

TO REST FOR SOME TIME

She Will Not Sing in This City This Season—Her Next Appearance to Be in Chicago.

Mme. Emma Eames-Story will not appear in the "Marriage of Figaro" at the Metropolitan Opera House to-night. Indeed, she will not be heard in opera in this city again until the supplementary season.

In her apartments in the Marie Antoinette Hotel, at Sixty-sixth street and Boulevard, she underwent an operation yesterday. It was entirely successful, and while she might be so far recovered as to sing next week, her husband, Julian Story, and her many friends decided it would not be the course of prudence to incur any risk.

In accordance with this decision her personal manager, Edward Michael, notified Mr. Grau yesterday afternoon that Mme. Eames would not sing again until the company opened its season in Chicago. She is booked to sing in that city on the 23d inst., and unless something should intervene to prevent, she will start West a day or two before that date.

An Operation Imperative.

While Mme. Eames has been under the care of physicians for some time, her many friends and admirers were not aware of it. Her illness was such as would not prevent her from singing or enjoying herself, but her family physician, Dr. Clement Cleveland, of No. 40 West Thirty-eighth street, did not hide from her the fact that an operation was imperative.

Mme. Eames sang in "Lohengrin" last Saturday night. On Sunday she attended a rehearsal of the "Marriage of Figaro," and she and Calve were on the stage from noon until 4 o'clock. As in this opera Calve was to appear, for the first time in this city, in boy's attire, the two songstresses had lots of fun over this fact, and Mme. Eames declared she looked forward to to-night's performance with pleasurable anticipation.

Those who know her best say that if there is one thing of which Mme. Eames has a horror, that thing is the disappointing of an audience gathered to hear her. Only once this season, before now, they declare, has she been forced to do this. So when dining with her friends that night, she expressed the pleasure she felt that she was to appear in the opera's first production this season.

The following day she complained that she was not feeling well. When Dr. Cleveland saw her, he said there was no good to be reached by deferring the operation, and told Mme. Eames to prepare for it.

Everything was in readiness yesterday afternoon when Dr. Cleveland and Dr. T. Galliard Thomas, the eminent gynecologist, entered the apartments occupied by Mr. Story and his wife. Her friend and inseparable companion, Mrs. Petridge, who came from her home in Paris with Mme. Eames, were there, as were also several white-capped nurses.

Will Be Out in a Few Days.

A few minutes sufficed for the operation, and as the physicians were leaving they assured Mr. Story that he had no reason for apprehension. Mme. Eames, they declared, would be out of her bed in a few days, but, inasmuch as the regular opera season here ends with next week, they advised that she should feel inclined to sing, she should be dismissed.

Then it was decided she should not appear again until the production of "Faust" in the Auditorium in Chicago. At the hotel last night Mr. Story declined to receive visitors. Mrs. Petridge said that Mme. Eames was resting easily, and that there was little doubt that she would be fully recovered by the end of the week. Among those who called to inquire after her were Mr. Grau and her manager, Mr. Michael.

Of Mme. Eames' career it is almost superfluous to say anything, as the music-loving public is conversant with it. Born in Stunglin, she is twenty-nine years old, and her debut in this country was made in 1870, as Juliette in Gounod's "Roméo et Juliette." Her husband, Julian Story, is an artist, one of whose paintings is a portrait of the Prince of Wales. They have a beautiful home in Paris, in the Place des Etais-Ins. Mme. Eames is noted for the encouragement she extends to all girls who are studying abroad.

RICHEST COPPER DEPOSIT YET.

Well-Known Mining Man Makes a Big Discovery in the Far Northwest.

Spokane, Wash., Feb. 8.—News of the discovery of the richest copper deposit ever found was brought to this city yesterday by Paul Gaston, a well-known mining man. He shows samples of the ore taken from the ledge, which assayed as high as 90 per cent copper and \$10 in gold. Some of the samples were pure native copper. Every piece of rock was fairly seamed with native metal.

Gaston says the ledge from which the samples were taken runs from twelve to forty feet in width and is well defined for several miles. It lies in an entirely new mineral district and is located on the Canadian boundary line, north of Okanogan County, Wash. The ledge extends both sides of the boundary line.

Explosion Causes a Fire.

Two young boys, while counting pennies taken from a slot machine at Mrs. Jacobson's store, on Upper Broadway street, Bloomsfield, N. J., on Monday night, set off a lamp, which exploded, setting fire to the store. The fire department extinguished the flames before any great damage was done.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

All Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.—Adv't.

100 Doses Hood's Sarsaparilla

One Dollar is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is an economy in medicine. It is economy to buy

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



Rehearsing the Minuet, polishing the Ballroom Floor, Putting the Finishing Touches on the Costumes, and Decorating the Entrance.

to be there is not to be of New York's aristocracy, and not to be of New York's aristocracy is not to be at all. That is why the list of published costumes extends all the way from Mrs. Astor's "Venetian Lady," after her own portrait by Corolus Duran," to M. Pierre Fenelon Collier's "Francis I., after his own idea."

And the Cost of It!

And then there's the cost of it. It has been said that New York society estimates the value of a thing only by its cost. Granting that, the Bradley Martin fancy dress ball is still the biggest thing that we have ever seen. A glance at the following estimate of expenditures will satisfy even the doubting as to that point:

Cost of the Fancy Dress Ball.

BALL ROOM FOR NIGHT	\$1,000
SMALL BALL ROOM, FOR RECEIVING	500
BUFFET SUPPER ROOM	250
APARTMENTS FOR DRESSING ROOMS	1,000
CAFÉ FOR REGULAR SUPPER	500
BUFFET SUPPER DURING NIGHT	6,000
REGULAR SUPPER, 12:30 TO 2 A. M.	12,000
COTILLON FAVORS	20,000
FLORAL DECORATIONS	15,000
THREE ORCHESTRAS	1,000
INVITATIONS	175
CARRIAGES	400
FEE TO DRIVERS	400
COSTUMES	188,000
SEVANTES AND PORTERS	1,200
WIGS AND HAIR DRESSERS	6,000
COSMETICS	500
GRAND TOTAL	\$239,025

And this is a moderate estimate. The cost of the costumes of the people at the ball to-night will be far in excess of the sum printed above rather than below it, in the rivalry to outdo each other, small fortunes have been expended on individual costumes. The result will be the most gorgeous spectacle the metropolis has ever known.

Many Historic Characters.

All the conspicuous historical characters of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries will be presented with a truth to detail that means the acme of elegance, for these three centuries mark the

the finishing touches on garlands and banks of smilax and clematis and placing great palms in points of vantage. Clerks were lining the forces and checking over the vast quantity of dainties that are to be served by them to-night. Costumers were ripping out hating thread and pressing the products of weeks of designing and fitting and trimming. An air of activity and expectancy hovered over all the nooks and corners of the Waldorf, from ballroom to kitchen.

BRITONS ARE DIVIDED.

Non-Conformists Protest Against the Bradley Martin Ball—The World Lauds It.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)

London, Feb. 8.—Decidedly the Bradley Martin ball has caused phenomenal interest in London, not precisely because of its own intrinsic merits. Nine out of every ten persons enquire it and its effect.

There are, however, exceptions. Established church dignitaries almost invariably adopt society's views, as, to a certain extent, they are society men themselves. Nonconformists, representing the Puritan view of English life, do not indorse the views of society.

It is easy to quote opinions for and against, but I will content myself with giving a couple of typical instances of the latter.

Rev. Mr. Hughes's Opinion.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes said to me to-day:

"I quite understand the protest against the Bradley Martin ball. We are suffering from precisely similar evils in the West End of London, the contrast between the awful suffering of many of the poor and the boundless extravagance of many of the owners of wealth is most painful and demoralizing to all.

"One of the most painful social features of the present day is the way in which persons of great wealth seem to be living

Just one word more—these thousands of dollars, will comfort and sustain hundreds of needy of this city. In the name of the poor the Journal insists that most generous those who so generously contributed their money and their invaluable services.

The Final Preparations for the Bradley Martin Ball.