DOING GAY GOTHAM. All the Sights in a Day and a Night

for the Sum of \$13 68.

YOU MUST HAVE POSTED FRIENDS.

The Substantial Grandeurs and the Gilded Glories of the Town.

A VISIT TO GRACEPUL CARMENCITA

TODERESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK, April 26 -There is much of interest about New York and vicinity, yet

I question whether most of our country cousins in their brief visits see more than what happens to be in their way. Those who set about it guide-book fashion look ap the places of which they have read most and usually have a stupid time of it. They ride in Central Park, of course, pay 25 it goes, but it gives a very incomplete idea about the American metropolis.

It is probably your "slummer" who gets the quickest and most thorough notion of the peculiarities of the place. The man who gets through his business, if he has any, meets his friend and does the manout-town act. I've known good fellows this sort to pretty nearly exhaust New York in a single day and night, to say nothing of exhausting themselves. To see New York this way a local friend and pilot necessary. It saves time and travel. And then companionship alone makes such an adventure entertaining. If you have no local friend who will answer, hire a guide. It will pay, that is, if time is any object to you.

THE SIGHTS IN A DAY.

Suppose you are here for two days. You have transacted your business and want to get the most out of the day left. Your friend meets you at your uptown hotel, say Hoff-man House, in the morning. The plan your triend lays out for you is to give you as much and as great a variety as possible in a given time without robbing you with ex-pense or killing you with exertion. If he is wise he will keep his plan to himself, letting you in at every turn for the unexpected. A carefully arranged programme of plea-sure is usually disappointing; it raises too many expectations.

You start in with the Hoffman Art Gallery in this instance, emphasizing the matter very naturally with a light Manhattan cocktail-price for two, 40 cents. (Now keep track of this matter of expense, as you must know how much money to bring with you.) You immediately go to Delmonico's across the way and order breakfast. Not cause there are not plenty of just as good and considerably cheaper places for breakfast, but because it is necessary to cat a meal at Delmonico's some time, and you may as well take it now and be done with it. It is early, and the waiters will stare at you impudently for the unfashionable visit. When one of them takes your order you feel like kicking him or apologizing for not ordering a \$10 breakfast. As it is, you order twice as much as you need, and pay \$3 for a light breakfast. Having purchased a couple of poor-clay eigars at the cashier's desk (if you are not smart enough to have amply provided vourself elsewhere) for 20 cents each you take the front platform of the first

Broadway car going down town. SMOKING ON THE CARS.

You don't take the elevated because you want to smoke and ride down the greatest business street in the world. The United States is a big tobacco raising and tobacco consuming country, but it is the land of liberty, and stands alone in its contempt for

worth a more uninteresting ionrney to see. I have taken this sail again and again, and always feel the picture grows upon me. The giant statue has the same effect on one that the Washington monument does. Every time you see it she grows bigger and more imposing. If you are blessed with stout legs and long wind you may ascend the stairway within the torch, the balcony of put up. Passing to the left your friend will guide you to the door leading behind the scenes, and, tipping a quarter to the gatekeeper, you are shown at once into the winercom beneath the stage. It is a pretty place, small and snug, with half a dozen tables and a well stocked sideboard. You can hear the clicking of the jig above and the rear of sengara but the scene here is which holds a dozen people at once, but my curiosity and legs never took me thus far. Your friend will take you around the em-brasured walls below to a little restaurant on the other side built of paper, from the windows of which your eyes command the channel and Narrows while you lunch. The latter for two will be reasonable, a couple of bottles of Milwaukee included, at \$1. Boats the roars of applause, but the scene here is what interests you now. Three or four groups surround the tables and the popping leave on the half hours, and you can finish of corks and the seductive sizzle of the frothing champagne mingles with the chatter and

your eigars on the return boat. A DRIVE IN A COUPE.

laughter of the entertained and entertainers. You want to see Carmencita? Well, just Back again at the barge office you take give the steward a quarter and a card-no matter whose card-and tell him you wish the Sixth avenue elevated to Twenty-eighth street and arrive at the starting point before to have a glass of wine with the favorite. He disappears and reappears. She has an encore and will be done immediately The roar of applause follows him in, and before it has died away the Spanish beauty makes her appearance, panting and perspiring to 2, and for 10 cents more. At the Hoffman you get a coupe for a three hours drive at \$2 an hour, going to Central Park up Fifth avenue. The driver will point out the mansions of the millionaires that line that grand thoroughfare, the club houses, the exhaustion. But her work is over for the ride in Central Park, of course, pay 25 cents to see the inside of St. Patrick's Cathe-dral, go to the art galleries and the finest theaters, etc. This is all very well as far as night. She sinks into a chair at your table with the sweetest of smiles, too much out of breath to do more. You open a quart botbreath to do more. You open a quart bot-tle of Pommery Sec (\$4) and she lifts her glass gracefully, while you note that her eyes and hair are as black as night in a coal mine. If you are gallant and fan her and offer your handkerchief to mop her lovely for which was a hall have more antrancing each be shown the interior. You enter the park at the interesting corner, drive past the Zoo, which can be seen for nothing, and the art galleries further up, which are free on particular days. Don't fail to pause at the Casino at the face with you shall have more entrancing

price of a couple of bottles of beer, for there you will see the men about town and their gay turnouts-those butterflies of fashion whose most difficult daily toil is to pass away the hours between breakfast and dinner. You will leave the park at the upper entrance and spin along the grand avenue, in Harlem, where the fast horses, horsemen and horsewomen throng every pleasant aiternoon.

Turning to the left you will enter into Riverside drive along the banks of the Hudson, stopping at Grant's tomb in homage to the memory of America's great soldier. And

right here you will also see one of the finest river scenes of the world, looking up or down. Along this magnificent river of two miles your feelings are poetical and sentimental and too deep for expression. As you reach Seventy-second street and turn in toward Central Park again, you will have fully understood the sentiment of General Grant, always fond of horse-flesh and natural scenery, when he indicated his desire to be help it-especially if you know nothing about music or this tnue. Then you will go laid away on the banks of Riverside. Reentering Central Park at the Seventy-second street entrance you get a close view of the immense fashionable flats where a suite of see something tough, and your friend will lead you along Sixth avenue to the Haymarket. There, in a little den foul with smoke and odors of drunkempty rooms cost \$5,000 a year. You also note the rapid growth of the West Side. where the dwellings of from \$30,000 to \$100,-000 each have solidly replaced the squatters and goats. The drive southward in the Park takes you along the lakes and fountains and statues and you will have had a good idea of the whole when you make your exit into upper Broadway at Fifty-ninth street.

BOLLING FOR A REST.

Counting the time necessarily and wisely spent on the drive, you have an hour now before dinner, and this hour can be used to stretch your legs and body best by rolling tenpins. There is a prominent bowling alley on Broadway a few blocks above the Hoffman, and 50 cents or \$1 will pay the bill. You are then tired, hungry and thirsty, and when you sit down to a table d'hote dinner at Hotel Martin (pronounced Martan, with accent on the "an"), in Uni-versity Place, you can do excellent justice to a seven-course French dinner at \$1 a head, including wine. There are other

good places to dine-places French, Euro-pean, Italian and American, without number, but you can't dine but once, and will, therefore, go to a characteristic place, where you sit down with Parisian surroundings, hear only the Parisian tongue and see little else than Parisian faces. You can try your French on the waiter, if you the rights and comforts of smokers. You feel particularly daring, but after one are tolerated on the front platform of a New | two trials of that kind-myself, I do not ad-

GILDED COLLEGIANS. upon her from below and above. Of course you want to see her and talk with her, and perhaps hold a short session with some of the other pretty women-just for fun, and one time only. You can do so, but it will cost you a bottle of wine at least and as much more as you are willing and able to High-Rolling Students Who Tamper With the Tiger at Boston.

THE

smiles and a display of beautifully regular

LITTLE ANNIE BOONEY.

thus being taken into business with the sal-

aried people on the stage is something won-derful and unfathomable. You will proba-

bly join in making the thing go. You can't

outside feeling that you are a part of New York for the first time. You have a desire to

en men and women, you will see it and sicken at the sight. The place is

CROOKS AND SLUMMERS.

cigars-50 cents.

full

whole audience joins in the chorus:

honor this evening.

NO USE FOR TAME LITTLE BEASTS.

The Novel Scheme of Four Young Sports to Beat a Crooked Game.

A WIN OF \$12,000 AT TWO SITTINGS

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

BOSTON, April 25 .- There is a great ado at Cambridge over a determination by President Eliot, of Harvard University, to close a gambling house which has of late been open there for the collegians. The doors are already shut, and it is not likely that they will soon swing again. Gambling has come to be one of the concomitants of a collegiate "thoroughbred's" life. Princely remittances from an indulgent sire are too often contributed to the taro dealer, the wheel keeper, or the croupier at the dice table. The average Harvard student, scion of wealthy parents, is as susceptible to the influences of the green cloth as the most deeply-dyed-in-thewool plunger in the arena. Reference is here had to the thoroughly acclimated, perfectly posted university lad, who is an old stager at roulette or hazard.

teeth and very irregular English. If she drinks but half a glass and soon begs to be excused, remember that this is probably Why, in easy, slow-going, prosaic the tenth bottle already opened in her Boston there is a prematurely aged man who manipulates the deal box and turns the

wheel with marvelous deftness and exasperating nonchalance. Not so very long ago, The English concert hall singer who sings less than ten years a good deal, he was a raven-haired, smooth-cheeked student with 'Annie Rooney" will take her place, and when she goes up you'd better get your sents again, for you'll note something seen nowhere in America but New York. The soulful ebony eyes, pouring over his Greek grammar with an assiduity that betokened great things for his future. A quiet little game of "draw" in a fellow-student's cham-bers at Cambridge was his starter in life as a gambler. He became completely enslaved She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau, She's my Annie, I'm her Je. We're to be married, never to part, Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart. in all sorts of games of chance. Greek and Latin were like physic, thrown to the dogs. The exquisite delight of an audience in

He was "plugged" or dropped in certain studies, and finally he cut his class entirely and passed days and nights listening to the whirr of the roulette ball or

THE FLIP OF THE CARDS.

in the faro box. He lost and won with the varying of fortune. He was a nervy player, and in his imperturbable countenance you could never discern the slighest concern. One day he entered a popular gambling hell, and said to the backer of the game: "Old man, I'm broke. Can you give me a job as 'case-keeper' or dealer in your job as game?" "Are you in earnest?" inquired the pro-

crowded with the worst lot of rounders, prietor. male and female, you ever saw. They will fasten on you for drinks, and you are lucky to get out for a dollar. Still you want to "Never more so in my life," was the

reply. "Well, you may take that chair to-night, see. There is a dance-hall next door, but you've had enough of that. So you go down my boy, and we'll see how you get along. That chair has been occupied almost every night since by the ex-Harvard man. to Clark's, a few doors away. It is an all-night house, and a little later will be full of His inky tresses slowly faded into pale streaks as he sat nightly in the high chair women of the street and those who come to see them. But your friend has something of the dealer, and the mental torture of meeting his whilom companions in college, ore important to show you yet, and while the champagne sits heavily on your beer you on a far different social basis now, soon astake to the cars (10 cents), having first proserted itself in the hirsute crown of snowy and vided yourselves with a fresh stock of whiteness which rested on his shoulders. He is actually steely in his professional

capacity, and extremely taciturn. No one ever hears him complain, but his bearing Then you steer for Mulberry and Mott insciously impresses you that he feels that his life is a misdeal.

streets, changing cars for the Bowery (10 cents), and sailing down a broad thorough-fare lined with gin mills, clothing stores and general deviltry. At this hour, about midnight, the stores are closed, but the gin mills and deviltry are While there are no more temptations placed in the way of students at Harvard University than are found in the path of under-grad-uates at any of our other great seats of learning, it is a much easier task to enumin full blast. The crooks, police and "slummers" are abroad. Off the Bowerate them and individualize the games The students at Cambridge pursue the bulk ery you wind along as crooked and dirty a ot their playing in Boston. There are no looking street as you ever saw, passing the hardest looking men and women you ever saw, lounging in the dark places for some-thing or somebody, and finally, after a caregames stiff enough conducted in Cambridge proper to catch the collegiate high roller.

THE LIMIT TOO LOW

was a hoodoo somewhere. When he casually

examined the wheel he was bewildered to discover a couple of 16's. He looked closer and found five 16's in all on the red and black disk. "Plastered!" was all Jim said. The bank didn't make any ado, but Jim lay low for the students. He never got even, for the boys sedulously refrained from playing in that place again. They argued that they were not to blame, for they had been swindled there by an unfair faro. A breezy West rn youth, whose father was a United States Senator, and at one time a United States Senator, and at one time a rattling poker player, was the instigator of the trick. He wished to get even, and he did, with the aid of three of his chums, who had all been cheated by the faro dealer. The students let their reason for plastering the schedurized early abred and it hurst

the wheel spread gently abroad, and it hurt (CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) Jim and his game a great deal. Chauncey Jacobs, the best known negro gambler in the United States, is popular PARIS, April 15 .- There is no country in the world where so much thought and care, with the Harvard boys because they suppose he runs a square game and backs it liberal and so much intelligence are devoted to eating as in France, and the reward is that ly. Jacobs is a wealthy patron of all kinds this people govern the world of good eating, f sports. He owns a stable of running their language being that of menu as well horses, and some of them have shown well to the front in many a hard run at Mon-mouth, Brighton and Sheepshead. The as of diplomacy. "Keep up a good table, and take care of

the Cookery of America.

Acceptable Dinner.

COOKING CONSERVATORIES.

ful, it is too often badly prepared and is

seldom carved properly. I never was worse served at table than when I dined, as I did three or four times,

at New York's most famed restaurant. This

establishment has run down sadly in recent years, and while in New York I heard very

many complaints about it. One din-ner at which I assisted was

cooked so wretchedly that I sent a protest to the chef, and he sent me back word that if I would let

him know the next time I came to the place,

THE FIRST GOOD RESTAURANTS.

The Revolution was a balting time in the

his kitchen employes.

fact that his skin is black does not operate the ladies," said Napoleon Bonaparte to against Jacobs as a sporting man. He al-lows none of his own race to hang around one of his Ambassadors as the latter was leaving the palace for his foreign post. A good dinner has great influence on human his place, which is in Hanover street, Boston, on the same side with the American House, and only a few doors from that hosactions. Revolutions have commenced by telry. There are no luxurious apartments in Chauncey Jacobs place. He spreads a luncheon, but it is not a striking feature of banquets, and the world's geography has been changed at a dinner table. In 1848 the poet Lamartine, called on by a deputation of his house. People go there to play, not to eat. It is handy for the students from Camstreet sweepers, could only exclaim: "Keep bridge, as it is close to the thoroughfare the town salubrious, gentlemen, keep it

leading from Harvard University. A mild-mannered, slender little man promenades Washington street almost every salubrious." If, instead of sweepers, they had been cooks, he would probably have day. He would never be taken for a talked to them for an hour or more, as he gambler, but he is a rattling one. He is the father of Nat Goodwin, the actor, and he runs a faro bank and roulette wheel for stuwas a real gourmet. -You must know that there is a wide difference between the words gourmet and gourmand. In olden days dents in Harvard Place, near the side enthe first meant a judge of wine and the second a judge of eating. Littre and Lafaye give these interpretations in their dictionaries but custom has given trance of the Globe Theater. It is in a most convenient part of the city, and for that reason the college boys rendezvous there. They can have the game made as strong as they wish, and often some high rolling is the words good significance. Gourmet now refers to eating and not drinking and is a done there by the wealthier young gameste from across the placid Charles river. product of higher civilization. The gour-met knows what's what and does

CURED BY A BIG GAME. not pronounce on a dish simply because of its elaboration or costliness. To him the commonest dishes are good if they are good of their kind. His palate has taste and delicacy, and he would rather dine on a It was a pretty stiff game played at Otis Marshall's by Goodheart, a collegian and Somerset Club man. He had been at it two nights steadily, and had won \$10,000 or \$12,000. It was in the third night of the lamb chop properly cooked than he would game that I withessed the heavy playing. Marshall ran one of his houses at 3 Bos-worth street. It was there that Goodheart on an improperly prepared "piece de resist-ance." The gourmand is not quite a glut-ton, but he often eats more than is good for

was playing. On the night in question the bank's turn of luck came, and he was only him, and is usually vulgar in his cating. \$8,000 ahead. He played princely stakes, putting up the full limit of \$100 on the turn There ought to be a cookery conservatory started in every large city in the United of a card. It wasn't long before the thou-States, for during my recent visit home I realized more than ever that Americans sands were rapidly melting away from him, and at daybreak "Ote" Marshall had all the money back that his bank had lost, and a have yet much to learn in kitchen educa-tion. Such institutions would develop comfew extra thousands besides. That game was for a long time referred to at Harvard

merce, purify taste and contribute more to the reconciliation of men's as the boss game. It raised old Nick with the loser. He acquired the opium habit minds than most of those useless measures and provisionary laws which through his nightly dissipation over the green cloth, and his health became so much Congress sanctions after days of intermin-able discussions that no one ever listens to, or impaired that he was forced to take a year's yachting in the Mediterranean. He is selreads either, for that matter. Yes, there is great improvement needed in cookery in the om found within the doors of a gambling United States, and I may say, also, that there is a lack of "savoir faire," so far as hell nowadays. Marshall doesn't run No. 3 Bosworth table service is concerned. The mass of our people are fed by a mere phantom of cook-ery, and although food is cheap and plentistreet now. It is conducted by the Savage

street now. It is conducted by the Sayage Club, the incorporators of which have sued Dr. William Thornton, a cancer specialist well known in Boston, for \$6,000 on a de-faulted note which Thornton gave to repay his losses at roulette. Thornton is known by all Harvard boys, and is a popular and genial fellow. He had formulated a system to beat roulette, as he imagined, and for a time he was successful. He had host about time he was successful. He had lost about \$4,000 before his system was in good working order. Then he began to win, and the Savage Club quickly lost about \$12,000. One night he began to lose, and \$6,000 slipped through his fingers. He gave his note for the amount, but notified his bank not to pay it. The suit followed. The docnot to pay it. The suit followed. The doc-tor claimed he was cheated by unfair roll-ing. K. C. D. he would see to it that I got as good a meal as I could in Paris. But how about the many other patrons of that overrated eat-

THE FOOD WE EAT must be very ceremonious; a salad with the rotic froide-that is to say, with a pate, ham, galantine, aspic, tongue or lobster; one vegetable, seldom two (this is hard lines on our American housewives), one entremets; an Plenty of Room for Improvement in

the area of the source of the GROWTH OF THE ART IN FRANCE. it the fruits, glaces, nuts, raisins and oranges. In some houses coffee is served at table, and with coffee the liqueurs, but Formalities to be Observed in Giving an coffee may properly be served in madam's boudoir, in the study of monsieur, or in the

THE DUTIES OF HOST AND GUESTS The general custom in the middle and upper classes is to mix water with the "vin ordinaire." or table wine, while eating, but the finer wines are never watered. It is a great error to warm wine, which, however is the English custom, for that renders it detestable. By bringing it up from the cellar the evening be-fore, the temperature of the dining room is sufficient to take the chill off it. Once the wine has been uncorked, the inside of the mouth of the bottle should be wiped so as to take away the taste of the cork, before pouring the wine into the crystal de-canter. It is only very old and exceptionally delicate wines that lose their flavor by

being thus decantered. THE WINES TO SERVE.

White wine, such as Graves, Barsac, Chablis, etc., are served with the oysters. After soups come Marsals, sherry or Maderia. With fish give the guests white Ehme wine or Graves from Bordeaux. Bordeaux wines go with the first service, of course, but Sauternes go with the salad. These are the sole wines that can support this perilous mixture. Champagne is drunk with dessert

only, but I cannot bear it when presented at the same time as sweetmeats, and only consider it the same as an ordinary drink. Finally, serve your liqueurs.

To give a dinner without knowing how to do the honors of the table is equivalent to giving a picture by Bougureau to a blind man. Here are some rules as to the respective obligations of amphytrions and guests which people will do well to always bear in mind: All dinner invitations should be given in writing and those receiving them should answer within the next 24 hours. If that time is allowed to pass by you are supposed to have accepted and it is then too late to send re-grets. It is bad form to make your host wait for you, but by a social fiction when an prised at the results. invitation is given to dine at 7, the hour really meant is 7:30; it is only when the hour is followed by the words "tres precis"

that you are required to be punctual. The host need only enter the salon where the guests are waiting him five minutes before the meal, and if he is in the habit of doing so himself, he may ask his guests to take an aperitive, say a vermouth, or a glass of bit-ters. His first care should be to introduce to each other those who are not already ac-quainted, and when dinner is announced he should lead the way to the dining room. Guests place themselves at table as they are

cated by cards at each plate.

Miss Grace Henderson, 236 Market st., Allegheny, has been a member of the Everett Piano Club for ten weeks, and is now the possessor of one of the finest planos in the world. She had only paid in \$10, and was agreeably surprised when she was notified that her number, 26, had been drawn and that she was entitled to the piano on payments of \$1 per week. This club on payments of at per week. Inter etho aystem is easily understood, and offers ad-vantages in easy payments, without the ex-tortionate prices of the old fogy installment plan. Its principal features are the great reduction obtained by the club contract for 350 planos, which is a saving of from \$75 to \$100 in the price and that while \$100 in the price, and the fact that while the pianos are given out on payments as low order to escape the function of a quarrel at table: "A little silence, midst of a quarrel at table: "A little silence, gentlemen, if you please, we do not hear what we are eating." If a guest has to leave the table, he should do so without say-ing a word, and thus avoid deranging any-body. A call, "visite de digestion," is obligatory, and should be paid in person within ten days at most, and after the fifth day from the dinner. CHEF.

find an elegant stock in great variety of

ALEX. ROSS. 137 Federal st.,

HUGUS & HACKE.

35 Fifth ave

Allegheny.

styles and fancy woods at the elub ware-rooms. Call or send for circular to the

How to be Healthy.

523 Liberty street, foot of Fifth avenue, and

purchase a quart of pure liquor. It is the most reliable house in the city, the clerks the most accommodating, and the prices the lowest. No well-regulated family should be

Whisky. Try it once and be convinced.

ithout a supply of the Prince Regent

BLACK GOODS-Summer weight camel's

hair grenadines, challes, battiste, tamise and clairettes, in silk-warp and all-wool. Large assortments and excellent values.

MURANO awnings at Mamaux & Son's,

20-CT. sateens, choice styles, to go at 11% ts. a yard. KNABLE & SHUSTER,

539 Penn ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Visit the old reliable Half Century House,

SIX DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS

Was the Difference in Freight Per Ton Which Caused a Law Suit. CHICAGO, April 26 .- The C. A. Treat

Manufacturing Company, of Missouri, has filed a declaration in the Federal Court in a \$100,000 suit against the Standard Steel and Iron Company.

The Standard Company claims to be the owner of East Chicago, Ind., comprising 1,000 acres. General Torrence, President of the Standard Company, it is said, repre-sented to the Treat Manufacturing Company that it had made gifts of portions of the lands in East Chicago to corporations establishing plants there, and that if the Treat Company would move from Hannibal, Mo., to East Chicago, and erect buildings large enough to manufacture 2,000 railway carwheels a day, the Steel and Iron Com-pany would furnish the site and also give

the Treat Company a strip of land 300 feet wide and 1,200 feet long. The Treat Company moved to East Chi-cago, got its land and erected a \$65,000 building. So far it was not dissatisfied, but it claims that the officers of the Steel and Iron Company also gave the Treat Company to understand that it had an arrangement with the Michigan Central and the Chicago and Calumet Terminal railways by which the roads had agreed to carry freight from East Chicago to Chicago for \$3 50 a car. The contract was for 20 years, and the Treat Company could come in under it. This is where the hitch came, according to the plaintiff. It claims the Steel and Iron Company had no such contract, and that it had to pay the regular rate of \$10 a car for all

freight shipped to this city. What Camp Says.

Fort Scott (Kan.) Monitor.]

While talking with D. A. Camp, the popular bookkeeper at Page's Implement House, the subject of cough medicines was brought up. Says Camp: There is one to which I feel deeply indebted. It has given relief time and time again to my wife and children. In fact, I feel under the greatest obligations to Prichard Bros., druggists, for persuading me to buy a bottle of Chamber-lain's Cough Remedy. I would not be without a bottle of it in the house for twice its cost. In regard to all throat complaints of children and for colds at is unsurpassed. You just try it once and you will be sur-

For sale by E. G. Stucky, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave; E. G. Stucky & Co., cor. Wylie ave. and Fulton st.; Markell Bros., cor. Penn and Faulkston aves.; Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 Fifth ave.; Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler st.; John C. Smith, cor. Penn ave. and Main st.; Jas. L. McConnel & Co., 455 Fifth ave., Pittaburg; and in Allegheny by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st.; Thos. 2. Morris, cor. Hanover and Preble aves.; F. H. Eggers, 172 Ohio st., and F. H. Eggers & Son, 199 Ohio st, and 11 Smithfield st.

A Young Lady Agreenbly Surprised-The Cause Was an Elegant Upright Grand

told, either by their host or as may be indi-Pinno. Everybody knows that napkins should be laid across the knees and not tucked under the chin, that soup is not eaten with a fork, and that the spoon with which it is eaten should be left in the empty plate and not pocketed. You should break your bread and not cut it, and it is the duty of the host to be on the watch in order to supply the wants of every one individually and to give to each a chance to shine, while they should do their best to realize the mot of Mont-maur, who said to his friends: "Furnish the meats and wines, I'll supply the season-All topies likely to lead to noisy discussions should be carefully avoided in order to escape the rebuke given by the

15

front door is shut. On the elevated there is no provision for you at any time. It is worth the inconvenience of being banged in the query, "Vin blanche? vin rouge?" as the ribs now and then by the driver, having to your wine. your toes trodden on by fat policemen, straddling all sorts of packages and smelling all sorts of tobacco, this ride down Broadway on a sunny morning. It only costs you 10 cents and patience, Jogging along among the thousands of trucks, cabs, carriages and delivery wagons that constantly require the reminder of whistle and oaths of your driver, you have ample time to finish a cigar before jumping off at Park Here you must be lively if you don't want

to be run over in the business swim, and must not mind the apparent efforts of the drivers to smash you and their success in splashing you with mud. The car will not stop to take up or set down an able-bodied man in this section-he must assume all the risk, or walk. If you reach the sidewalk alive you have in front of you the postoffice park, City Hall, etc., and in the background the great newspaper offices. Behind you to the right rises the grim granite of the Astor House and the left the old Chemical Bank, the richest bank in America, the stock of which is worth over \$4,000 per \$100 share, and can be bought at all only at some executor's sale. You stroll across the park with a contemptuous glance at the city buildings, but with interest at the splendid edifices of the World, Times and Tribune.

OVER BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Joining the hustling, hurrying crowd, you slowly work your way to the entrance of the Brooklyn bridge. There is a bigger crowd coming the other way at this hour in the morning, but you let them fight it out on the other platform. Having chipped in 6 cents and dropped your ticket in the chapper, you scramble on the cable cars and great bridge over the masts and funnels of the shipping. Then you take the broad roadway above the tracks and re-cross on foot. By this means you get a fair idea of the length and build of that magnificent span of wire and can enjoy the grand scene and panoraica of passing ships below. You will rest a moment or two at the seats on the bridge, then resort to the Astor House, where you'll teel better after split-ing a bottle of Bass-30 cents. It will now be getting on to 12 o'clock

and the vast throng of business that begins to flow into the Central Cafe is a sight itself. But you will not sunch there. Taking the precaution to get some fair cigars (four for precation to get some fair cigars (four for 50 cents) you again take a car heading for the Battery, this time glad to sit down within and get full value of your 10 cents. You pass St. Paul's on the immediate right, on the left the *Herald* and Equitable build-income for the science to the given by buildings-further along to the right Trinity steeple rises at the head of Wall street. The car swings around a small circle at the end of the route. Within that circle stood the opposite is the immense Field building, ocand headquarters of both George Washing-Revolution. You take to your heels here, walking down through Battery Park, past Castle Garden, to the barge office where lies a little steamer plying between this point and Liberty Island.

OUT IN THE WATER.

You pay 50 cents for two round-trip tickets and have a 20 minutes sail across New York harbor and all that implies to a stranger. In fact, few beside strangers make this trip. There is always a fair sprinkling of newly wedded couples on bard the boat, the rest of the passengers being a motley crowd of out-of-town people. So far as your fellow passengers are concerned they remind you of the Mt. Vernon crowd from Washington. The view of the harbor is very fine, looking through the shipping at the anchorage, the bordering forts and beyond the Narrows to Sandy Hook. On a Wednesday or a Saturday you'll be sure to catch a good sight of the big "ocean greyhounds" passing in and out. On the way back the best view of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, the mouth of the Hudson and the bridge is obtained. The Bartholdi statue of Liberty, while in-

Just now that lovely Spanish dancer, The Bartholdi statue of Liberty, while in-cidental to your pleasure, is something is showered with flowers, literally rained

when the | vise it. He will serve you without a word ful inspection of the dingy facades, go up a dark and rickety stairway. When you are let into the front room you are in the Chinese joss house. The place is

There are files of French and Italian papers which he may indicate, according as you may remind him of a traveled man or not. For the next hour you are in Paris. If you follow the example of those around you, a "pony" of brandy will go with your black coffee and a cigar with both, which will probably cost you 50 cents additional. The usual tip to the beetle-browed waiter for such a dinner is 25 cents, though if you don't mind his contempt you can make it 10, or even go away for nothing. In the latter case you'd better not dine there again.

SPENDING THE EVENING.

writers have represented. You look it over rapidly and go away in disgust. Not far off Now that you have put in the day, the question of the evening arises. It is within half an hour of 8, and an easy walk or a Chinese restaurant. It consists of a bare hundred points of billiards is a very good thing immediately after dinner. At this hour you will find that a stroll on Broad-way from Fourteenth to Thirty-third streets tials are in the far away corners doing the same act and liking it. The head Celestial will prove most interesting. The sidewalks are thronged with theater-goers, and those, like yourself, are seeking entertainment. The shop windows are ablaze, the street full comes forward and takes you in charge like a guide. He lives off you and your kind, of carriages. Well-dressed people of both sexes have the pavements, while the hotel and loves you as a brother. A CHINESE MEAL. fronts are ornamented with gamblers, actors and dudes on the lookout for game. Stray

He will take you back to the kitchen where there are other almond-eyed gentle-men in ladies' clothes preparing food. You don't know what the food is and nobody beggars begin to appear, and in the shadows are the dim outlines of worse than beggars. Night in New York has arrived. You have enough of walking, and take a else does but the expert who prepares it, but it smells nice, looks eatable, and you feel Sixth avenue train back to Twenty-fourth street-10 cents. You are out to be not only you will never die happy unless you take a Chinese meal then and amused but instructed in New York life. Consequently you steer clear of the thesters, which, all said and done, are very like theaters elsewhere—with there. You are shown a bill of fare, but the Joss himself couldn't read it, and you playfully give the proprietor carte blanch on his best dishes. Sitting down at one of the little tables, the other "slummore or less good scenery and more or less bad plays. Your friend takes you through a gang of corner loafers, men and women, and down into a brilliantly-lighted mers" serve you as a horrible example of what can be done with chop-sticks. You are served with haif a dozen courses. Both of you help yourselves out of a common dish, basement room full of heavy oaken tables and eigar smoke. You find a vacant place you neep yourselves out of a common dish, like a couple of pups at a dish of milk. By the time the whole meal is over you find it is not such a difficult thing after all to manage chop sticks—you got all you wanted and closer smoke. You had a vacant place and look around you. The room is paneled, walls and ceiling, in antique oak and lighted by incandescent lights. It is fin-ished and ornamented in mediæval style in a close, heavy way. The long settees are occupied by young and old mea about town, with here and there well dressed and partire and more than you wanted, too, as you will later ascertain. There is a little pot of Chinese brandy that goes with the meal, and a spoonful of

with here and there well dressed and pretty young women. If you are a judge o womankind you will see at once that these women are actresses, chorus girls and dan-cers, and your friend will tell you that the place is Koster & Bials and connected with the variety theater of that name opening upon Twenty-third street and that the girls can soon be seen on the stage above in character.

ALL TAKING THEIR BEVERAGE.

Just at present all hands are engaged in of the route. Within that circle stood the statue of George the Third, thrown down at the Revolution by a street mob. Directly smoke and loud talk and laughter. with opposite is the immense Field building, oc-cupying the site of the New York residence leave in the other direction for the theater and headquarters of both George Washing-ton and the British commander during the seau, and chipping in \$1 at the box office you pass the vestibule and enter a large hall full of little tables, with a balcony of curtained stalls on both sides and a stage at the further end. You are late and the variety

is on, the front seats are already full and the loozes above are beginning to fill up. Below during the evening every seat will be full and there you will see more silk hats in season than on the floor of the Stock Ex-change change. Nobody is allowed admission who does

"National Cash Registers," made by the National Cash Registers," made by the National Cash Register Co., Dayton, O. All these registers are to be delivered Mon-day. Another special car of National Cash Registers will leave Dayton Tuesday night and delivered in this city Wednesday morn-ing. Look out for these two carloads of registers. not wear a collar and necktie. If your friend is "fly" he will march you right up to the front, and putting a quarter in a waiter's hand secure a couple of chairs that are mysteriously concealed till that moment. You are now in the only place of the kind licensed in New York. It is said to cost \$20,000 a year to get it, but it is worth the registers. \$20,000 a year to get 11, but 11 is worth the money to the proprietors. The performance is always good, the best specialty actors and actreases being obtained, and includes a burlesque in which a score of pretty women LUCERNE awnings at Mamaux & Son's, 539 Penn ave., Pittsburg, Pa. INDIA siiks. India silks, 60-ot. goods reduced to 41 cts. a yard. KNABLE & SHUSTER, 35 Fifth ave. are displayed to advantage.

LOVELY CARMENCITA.

GENTS' fine socks, 12%c, 15c, 18c, 22c, best for the money ever offered. BOSHNBAUM & CO.

Never Equaled.

To be sure, Jack Lytor of '90 or Phil Asdig of '91 always could accommodate a few of the boys if they wanted to roll rou-lette, but the limit was not big enough to a large and nearly square room, draped like a mimic stage at one end. In the center of suit the boys, and the game wasn't at all sporty. The lads who affected a strong the scene is a Chinese joss, or wooden god, evidently carved out of a block of wood game always drifted into Boston and sat in at Pat Coakley's high limit play at the with a hatchet and jack-knife. In front of his nibs is an altar on which burns joss Royal Club. This was indeed a royal club. In a suite of chambers at 146A Tremont sticks. The high priest in attendance ex-plains things in a way which indicates that street, one flight from the street, Coakley conducted the best game in Boston. The the purchase of a bundle of joss sticks will make you solid in the great hereafter, interior furnishings have never been sur-passed in Boston, and the midnight supand you invest 50 cents in the scheme. It is a common, dirty looking place, taken altogether, and not at all the gorgeous spectacle the metropolitan pers were as near the feasts of Lucullus as the average gambler could imagine under the circumstances. Coakley's Royal Club was raided by the police effectually two or three years ago, and Coakley quit the busi-ness discussion

iess disgusted. He was the man who gave John L. Sullivan the coldest call-down, as the sports saw, that the condest call-down, as the sports saw, that the champion ever got. It hap-pened in John McKey's Metropolitan Hotel in Boston about four years ago. John L. went in to the barroom one morning, and he carried a full load of redeye whisky peneath his vest. He insuited everybody right and left, and finally tackled Pat Coakley, who quietly shifted his pistol from pocket to one of his side his hip

A LEARNED GAMBLER.

Coakley was always friendly in ruining the students. He never allowed a youngster the students. He never allowed a youngster to play his game any stiffer than he thought the boy could stand. Old Joe McMahon, or "Chelsea Joe," is known from one end of the land to the other. "Chelsea Joe" is of striking personality. His ruddy face and long, flowing, snowy-white hair, topped by a wide-brimmed Kossuth hat, are familiar sights to all in Boston. Joe is a moralizer, and he often lectures "his hove." as he calls and he often lectures "his boys," as he calls the youths from Cambridge, on the errors of their gambling ways. The only trouble about Joe is that he likes to play bank himself, and, as a result, he often "goes broke." It is a unique sight to see "Chelsea Joe" surrounded by a half dozen beardless students, discoursing at length on this sociologist or that learned divine. The boys from Cambridge listen, and laugh to then selves, for they see that Joe "means well,

int goes with the meal, and a spoonful of it goes to your toes like a streak of light-ning. When you get outside of that meal and that brandy you want to get outside of that Chinese restaurant. The brandy you seem to digest immediately, but it will take two days for the but he doesn't know." A Boston game of roulette was lately beaten by Harvard boys. They selected the meal to pass a given point in your stomach. Somebody at the door as you renumber 16 to operate with. One evening three of them strolled in carelessly, and, treat will offer to take you to an opium joint for a pool of \$5, but you will not go. after awhile, sauntered easily over toward the roulette wheel. Big Jim White was It is the Chinese that must go. When you wheel-keeper and he is about as fory as settled your bill at the restaurant for the they make 'em. One engaged his attention while the other two were carefully watchmeal (\$2) you have enough to last you this trip, and all you want now is to go home. ing the wheel, and sticking pretty close to It is somewhere after 2 when you turn in at your hotel. You have seen all of New

it, too. Suddenly a clattering of feet on the stairs was heard, and then the cry of "fire!" was bellowed out. Student No. 4, who was on the outside, was doing his part of the work. Jim isn't an easy man to rattle, but on this particular night he lost his head completely. He dashed through the door, down stairs and out on the street. Not so the two quietly behaved students at the wheel. They calmly remained behind, and, when everybody left the room, they simply pasted four additional 16's over other numbers on the wheel. York that can be seen in such a brief time, but a good deal you have seen is not set down in this letter. It has cost you just \$27 36 to do it, or \$13 68 apiece. And you get off dog cheap. CHARLES T. MURRAY. The Panhandle express train which reaches here at 6 o'clock this morning car-ries a special car which is laden with 59 the wheel.

SIXTEEN CAME OFTEN.

Then they, too, sauntered out to see about the fire. There wasn't any, of course. The players returned after a few minutes, and pretty soon the different games were going on as usual. Four modest appearing lads were soon playing 16 on the roulette table right along. And they were winning, too, with amazing regularity. As roulette pays 36 (or 1 where you play a single number it with amazing regularity. As roulette pays 36 for 1, where you play a single number it wasn't long before each of these four lads from Cambridge had a stack of chips half an arm high. They each cashed in just as quietly as they had conducted their play, and when the last of the quartet withdrew the game was out over \$1,100. Big Jim couldn's understand it. He thought there

WINDOW SMASHING.

The Latest Amusement Practiced by Sarah Althen Hill Torry.

FRESNO, CAL., April 26 .- Sarah Althea Terry made her appearance in the office of B. G. Sayle, administrator of the estate of David S. Terry, yesterday, and demanded some money. Sayle said he had none on hand belonging to the estate, but there were law books that might be sold. She then went into the adjoining office of Caldwell, who is the attorney for the administrator, and after wrangling with him she was ejected from the office. She returned and mashed the windows and made a scene. Sayle left his office, and she followed, threatening to shoot him.

> A MANIAC MOTHER. Makes a Third Effort to Kill and Cremat

Herself and Children. DUBUQUE, IA., April 26 .- Smoke was seen issuing from the upper window of the residence of Richard Gruner yesterday. A neighbor heard a scream, and, looking through a lower window, saw Mrs. Gruner his hip pocket to one of his side coat pockets, and, pointing the muzzle at Sulli-van through the cloth of his coat, cried a halt on his abusive, indecent tongue. The big fellow stopped his tirade at once. His friends took him away, and his life was saved, for Pat Coakley was terribly in earnest. branch and the state of the midst, and intended to kill her children and perish with them. The fiames were extinguished. Mrs. Gruner had two single back the state of the stat brandishing a huge butcher knife above her two little children. He leaped through the window and seized the demented woman.

has had two similar insane fits. LARGE and fine selection of gold and silver watches, diamonds, jewelry, onyx and marble clocks, bronzen, sterling and silver plated ware, Rogers' knives, forks and spoons. Our trade is daily increasing because we give you the best value for your money. Examine our stock and prices.

Diamond expert and Jeweler, 533 Smithfield st. We handle nothing but firstclass goods.

Wood Mantels.

An elegant assortment of entirely new de-signs now displayed in our recently fittedup room on the second floor. JAMES C. THOMPSON,

640 Liberty avenue. NEW line of 3-inch four-in-hands; very pobby patterns. PFEIFER'S, 443 Smith-

field st., and 100 Federal st., Allegheny. \$1 00. Until Further Notice. \$1 00. A life-size crayon, \$3 50; 12 cabinets or one 8x10 photo for \$1, at Aufrecht's Elite

Gallery, 516 Market st., Pittsburg. ELECTRIC Portrait Copying Company, 10 and 12 Sixth st., copy and enlarge photos in crayon, water colors, etc.; best work;

owest prices. wsu A HANDSOME 8x10 photograph given one. Good cab size crayon only

TTSSu

Our \$1 25 real cannot be equaled for this reliable g

LADIES' wraps ment, including cloth, silk and la courses, but nowadays, a grand dinner in a HUGUS & HACKE.

SEE the Lochinvar awnings; they are ex-GENERALLY LASTS AN HOUR, ever longer than an hour and a haif,

GREAT reductions in spring jackets; also n capes. KNABLE & SHUSTER, 35 Fifth ave.

ing house? Here in Fra ing house? Here in France the true science of cookery has been so long practiced by all classes of persons that it is now a component part of their daily existence. During the regency and under Louis XV, culinary art may be said to have reached its apogee, and the traditions then established continued

Was

ing.

LARGE and fine selection of gold and sil ver watches, diamonds, jewelry, onyx and marble clocks, bronzes, sterling and silver plated ware, Rogers' knives, forks and spoons. Our trade is daily increasing because we give you the best value for your money. Examine our stock and prices. through the next reign in spite of the fact that the robust appetite of Louis XVL pre-ferred such plain dishes as mutton or beef stews to the most delicate chefs d'œuvres of M. G. COHEN.

Diamond Expert and Jeweler, 533 Smith field st. We handle nothing but first class goods.

> DR. J. W. JAMES. Massage Treatment.

development of the art, but the fact may be noted that the Revolution did a great deal toward spreading a taste for good cooking Located on Penn avenue for the past three years; consultation free; rooms at 954 Penn avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.; office hours from 1 through the masses, for when the chefs and maitres d'hotel of the nobility found themselves suddenly deprived of their places, and no longer hoping that they would find indi-P. M. to 5 P. M. For the alleviation and cure of nervous and mental debility, muscuviduals who were rich enough to need their exclusive services, they made a calculation lar contraction, rheumstism, paralysis, in-somnia, imperfect circulation and general that would have been worthy of the financial acumen of a Western Senator. They came lassitude.

to the conclusion that 100 or more lean purses were equivalent to a very ist one, Worth Reading-Worth Preserving. "The Economist," now issuing from the and so they placed themselves at the service press; 70 pages elegantly illustrated, artisti-cally executed and handsomely bound, for free distribution. Every family in the county is entitled to one copy. If you fail to get it, write us and it will be delivered

A Very Important Assouncement

the Westinghouse Airbrake Company'

great plant at Wilmerding has necessitated the opening up of an additional plan of lots

adjoining the growing town. A 10 per cent discount is allowed on all purchases made

on the opening day, April 29, and for one week thereafter. The handsome profits

made by early investors in the original plan will doubtless occasion a great rush for lots

Hulton Picule Grounds.

The Allegheny Valley Railroad has made quite a number of improvements on their picnic grounds at Hulton, and it is now one of the most desirable grounds in the vicinity of Pittsburg. Among the new attractions are flying horses, baseball field, etc. For further intermeting means datas are as

further information, vacant dates, etc., ap-ply to Jas. P. Anderson, General Ticket Agent, cor. Eleventh and Pike sts., Pitts-

FOR ROCHESTER AND RETURN .- The

steamer Mayflower will leave wharf at foot of Wood street, on Sunday, April 27, at 2

Paris, London and New York Dresses

Ladies' suit parlor. Summer opening, Wednesday and Thursday, April 30 and

PARCEL & JONES, 29 Fifth avenue.

HIGH grade India silks, choice novelty

TUXEDO awnings at Mamaux & Son's,

BLACK goods greatly reduced. Sale to

BLACK goods greatly it SHUSTER, begin Monday. KNABLE & SHUSTER, 35 Fifth ave.

539 Penn ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

HUGUS & HACKE

designs and colorings; best goods imported, \$1, \$1 25 and \$1 50 per yd.

o'clock aharp. Fare round trip 50c.

in the addition.

burg, Pa.

trade.

TISSU

Is made by the East Pittsburg Improvem

WHITE goods sale. Great reductions promptly. And after it reaches you, if you will acknowledge its receipt to us, we will KNABLE & SHUSTER, 35 Fifth ave. appreciate the courtesy. CHARLES SOMERS & CO.,

su

CATARRH CURED TO STAY CURED 313 Wood street. Telephone 1773. 6019 Penn avenue. Telephone 5328. AN AGGRAVATED CASE OF FIVE VEAUE

TISSU

ets. a yard.

manager.

TTSU

SUFFERING CURED BY DR. BYERS OVER TWO YEARS AGO REMAINS WELL TO THE Company in another column. It seems that the demand for lots in the neighborhood of PRESENT TIME.



FOR a finely cut, neat-fitting suit leave your order with Walter Anderson, 700 Smithfield street, whose stock of English suitings and Scotch tweeds is the finest in Mrs. Perry, cor. Ann and Moutrie Sts., city. the market; imported exclusively for his

Mrs. Perry, cor. Ann and Moutirie Sts., city. For five years Mrs. Perry suffered from such source pains that she could not give attention to her household duties, could get all through neither nostril, consequently elept with her would sheep in adjoining rooms. Food the sould not retain on her stomach, especially support this she vomited as soon as eaten. Dr. Byers removed the swellings from her nostrila, or princed the soreness and inflammation, and gave her molicine for her stomach. She were vomited after taking the first dose of medicine, and in three months was entirely while. A few days ago Mrs. Perry called to con-sult Dr. Hyers shout our arm and said her head and stomach still remained west, thus disprov-tion to susy cured.

HOME TREATMENT & SUCCESS.

A lady patient of Howard, O., writing for her second month's treatment, says: "I am feeling much better, my head has not pained me for over two weeks, and the terrible pain I had m my back is gone."

TREATMENT \$5 A MONTH.

TREATMENT 35 A MONTH. Dr. Byers continues to treat catarrh and all chronic diseases for 55 per month, medicine in-cluded. That the public appreciate good, honest treatment at low rates is evidenced by the fact that he is kept busy from morning till night. One day he treated 24 people for ca-tarrh alone. He consults with and treats every patient himself. Office established 1886, DR. BYERS, DR. BYERS, Successor to Drs. Logan & Byers, 411 Penn ave.

private house

& Son's, 537 and 539 Penn ave., Pittsburg. and the number of courses should be lim-ited. A good dinner with 12 to 18 persons at table comprises: choice of two soups (it is no longer a la mode to serve hors d'oeuvre

PARLOR suits re-upholstered. HAUGH & KRENAN, 33-34 Water st.

of the public. It is from the Revolution that dates the opening of the first restaurants worthy of the name, and some of those that are now celebrated were started at that time. The Directory did much toward relighting the holy flame of kitchen ranges, and the sup-

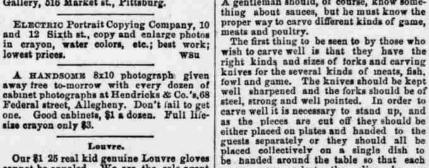
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pers of the Luxembourg are famous in the annals of "la gourmandise." Later, when Napoleon's reign brought back the emigre nobles, cookery experienced a renaissance epoch although the Emperor him-self never wasted his time over the dinner table. Ten minutes on ordinary days, and a quarter of an hour for State banquets, was

his rule, and Cambaceres and other bon vivants among the imperial courtiers used to take precautions against the cenebite frugality of their master. On one occasion, M. G. COHEN. as Napoleon was rising from the table, he

as Napoleon was rising from the table, he remarked to one of his guests: "I see you have not finished, General." "Pardon me, Sire," was the reply, "but I dined before I came to the palace." THE GOLDEN AGE OF COOKERY.

The restoration was the golden age of "la gourmandise." Louis XVIII did not disdain to consult with his maitre d'hotel, and he often kept his Ministers waiting while he discussed with that personage such an im-portant matter as the dinner menu. It is even said of His Catholic Majesty that he was not above going into the kitchen and trying his royal hands at preparing stews and sauces. But chefs or cordons bleu cannot alone give you a good dinner. There is the service to think of, and the earving also. A gentleman should, of course, know some thing short succes that he must know the



May 1. Exclusive styles of China, India, foulard, grenadine, etannie and lace dresses. elect the alice he or choice of these two ways is nost to decide for both are Our popular Louvre Suede mousquetaires, black, tan and grays, \$1 25 a pair. Sole agent for these two cities. 24 Sixth st. No branch store. The menu is an importconsidered. At the begin-ent century a repast lasted irs, and included 15 to 20

except among intimate friends), a whole fish with one or two kinds of sauce, or "er

timbale;" one or two entrees; a hot roast; sorbets now and then, and only when you