NEWS OF THE DAY.

SECOND EDITION.

DESTITUTION IN NEBRASKA.

SUFFERING CAUSED BY THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE—AID FROM THE EAST.

OMAHA, Neb., October 30.—The Associated Press despatch from this city stating that the people in the grasshopper-stricken district of Nebraska are starving to death, and that their only food is baked pumkins and squashes, is wholly without foundation. Of course there is some little suffering, but no one has yet starved to death, or is there any likelihood of such a result. There is an abundance of wheat in every part of the State. Steps have been taken to prevent any real suffering among the settlers from want of clothing or food. A State society has been formed, and already large sums of money have been raised and deposited in bank.

SECOND DESPATCH.

OMAHA, Neb., October 30.—General Brisbane is now in the East, and is obtaining liberal supplies from Philadelphia and Cleveland to aid the Nebraska sufferers. General Ord, while in Chicago recently, succeeded in organizing a branch of the Nebraska State Aid Society there, composed of the leading merchants of that city. They have already raised several thousand dollars, and collected a large amount of clothing and groceries.

The possibility of the sufferers starving is very remote. It is generally conceded that the sensations and greatly exaggerated reports telegraphed from this point will do Nebraska an incalculable injury.

NEWS NOTES.

Gallian was executed at Bathurst, N. B., yesterday.

A president is to be chosen by the Reichstag to-morrow.

The Argentine Bank is to reopen its doors for business.

The forest fires in Indiana are raging with unabated fury.

The winners in the Rhinebeck races yesterday were Boy and Berkshire Boy.

There is no truth in the report of the failure of Dalyrimple, the wheat farmer.

The first shipment of goods through the White Mountains North took place yesterday.

The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce has taken action regarding the Nebraska sufferers.

It is stated that Don Alphonso ordered the destruction of trains and shooting of railway officials.

The boiler of the steam-dredge Pardee exploded near Toronto yesterday and the watchman was badly burned.

Sixty-nine Niconee warriors and 200 ponies were captured on Elk Creek, Indian Territory, by Major Schofield's column.

The Atlantics won the sixth game of the championship series with the Philadelphias yesterday on the Union Grounds.

In the safe burglary trial in Washington yesterday, Michael Hayes gave the history of the plan for blowing open the safe.

Taxes have been imposed in the Fiji Islands, a tariff based on that of New South Wales established, and a code of laws framed.

A new three-story brick building was blown down at Ironton, Ohio, yesterday, and, in falling, demolished a two-story frame dwelling.

The Conservatives held a mass-meeting in New Orleans last night, and adopted resolutions protesting against the use of arms for political purposes.

Yesterday may be said to have been a red letter day in the Episcopal Convention, since that body was then engaged in the revision of the rubrics.

A new diocese is to be created in Wisconsin by the Episcopal Convention. It is not probable that that body will adjourn before the middle of next week.

The working expenses of the Erie Railway Company are said in a letter of Captain Tyler's not to necessarily exceed sixty-six per cent. of its gross earnings.

The brig Mary Virden, from Philadelphia for Havana, has been stranded on Auguilla Island, and the captain and four of the crew have reached Sagua to ask for aid.

One of the leaders in the recent riotous demonstration in favor of Queen Emma, John P. Sephyrins Kahoodu, has been sentenced to be hanged upon conviction of treason.

American Girl and Copperbottom each won two heats in the trot for $2,000 at Baltimore yesterday when the conclusion of the sport was deferred until to-day on account of darkness.

In the Kuliman trial yesterday the prisoner declared that his demeanor at the time of the attempted assassination was cold and deliberate. Two medical experts will give testimony to-day.

In the speech of the Emperor William with which he opened the Reichstag yesterday, he stated that the co-operation of the deputies was invited for the first time to institute a budget for Alsace and Lorraine.

A raid on a newly established "faro bank" at No. 291 Eighth avenue was made last night, and resulted in the arrest of the proprietor, the dealer, and the bar-keeper, and the seizure of gaming implements.

At the Republican meeting at Cooper Institute last evening, called for the purpose of ratifying the county nominations, addresses were made by ex-Governor Noyes, of Ohio; Jackson S. Schultz, George W. Curtis, and Salem H. Wales.

A personal encounter occurred between Governor Kellogg and Major E. A. Burke in New Orleans yesterday, the former firing at Burke upon his attempting to strike him with a whip. The difficulty, which arose from a correspondence in the papers relative to naturalized citizens, was productive of no bloodshed, and Major Burke was released from the arrest to which he was subjected by request of the Governor.

CITY POLITICAL GOSSIP.

The Liberal Republicans have endorsed the nominations of Fernando Wood and Richard Schell for Congress.

Martin Nachtman, the Irving Hall candidate for Congress in the Seventh District, has been withdrawn, leaving the fight to Smith Ely, Jr., and Colonel Charles S. Spencer.

Why does not John Kelly attend the mass-meetings in the various Assembly districts.? Has the fact that "Jimmy" Hayes's name (Morrissey's candidate) appears on the ticket anything to do with it?

In the up-town pool-rooms last night the betting was all one way. Eleven pools were sold in the Twenty-eighth street room nearly even that Tilden will carry the State by 15,000 majority; and another of $100 to $60 that Hayes will have 12,000 majority was disposed of. No one could be found to bet against Wickham, and no one felt inclined to bet that Tilden would not poll 70,000 votes in the city. Pool-selling was begun at the Astor House this morning.

Late yesterday afternoon, too late for time to investigate its genuineness, a press report was manifolded and sent to the evening papers stating that S. S. Cox had refused to pay his party assessment, and that there was a great row in Tammany Hall in consequence. It was discredited in these columns, and it now appears that the story was manufactured out of whole cloth. This matter is important only as showing to what extent public journals are at the mercy of designing rascals.

A pleasant innovation on traditional Democratic mass ratification meetings was that of the Tammany Democracy of the Fourteenth District at the Tivoli Gardens in St. Mark's place last night, when Mrs. St. John, an amateur singer of this city, appeared on the stage in full evening dress, and sang, flag in hand, "The Star-spangled Banner," the whole assemblage of three thousand rising to their feet and joining in the chorus. The effect was highly dramatic, and the whole affair was in strong contrast to the rowdy hurrahs of meetings in the days of Ring rule.

HORATIO G. KNIGHT.

[See Portrait on Page 871.]

As a sequel to the excellent portrait given a few days ago of Thomas Talbot, the Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, we now present to our readers an excellent likeness of Horatio G. Knight, who is on the same ticket for the place of Lieutenant-Governor. The occasion is one of peculiar interest to New York as well as Massachusetts, for Mr. Knight has for a third of a century been identified with the leading merchants of our city, in active connection with the eminent firm of Williston, Knight & Co. Entering in his early youth into the business of manufacturing buttons in connection with Samuel Williston, recently deceased, the mills being located at East Hampton, Mass., with extensive salesrooms in New York, he soon rose to the active and sole management of the business, and has by his sagacity, tact, and energy placed it and kept it in position.

Notwithstanding his numerous business engagements, he has found time to devote considerable attention to politics, having served his fellow-citizens with great acceptance several years in the House, two terms in the Senate of Massachusetts, and finally in the Governor's Council during the administration of Governor Claflin. Since then he has been repeatedly and strongly urged to stand for Congress, but has invariably declined, notwithstanding his election was assured. Mr. Knight is now about fifty-seven years of age, noted for his activity and industry, and held in universal esteem wherever known, being eminent for great integrity and dignity of character, combined with a kindness of heart and suavity of manners which endear him to all, and great foresight in political as well as business affairs, which latter makes him a safe and desirable counsellor. A sagacious and successful business man and able and equally successful political manager, a gentleman of the old school, his election, of which there is scarcely a doubt, will be an honor to Massachusetts and a great pleasure to his numerous friends there and elsewhere.

PERSONALITIES.

... Victor Hugo is writing a feuilleton called "Mes Fils" in the *Rappel*.

... Mme. Nilsson-Rouzeaud has started for Russia, and was to have been met by an Imperial carriage on the German frontier.

... Mr. Gladstone recently entertained thirty clergymen for four days at Hawarden Castle. And how they preyed on the larder!

... Mr. Beecher is said to have given fewer humorous illustrations than usual in his recent lecture at Hartford. Then he does not think it as funny as he did.

... Henry Watterson introduced Bret Harte to a Louisville audience the other night with a smile (neither sherry nor champagne) that was "childlike and bland."

... Colonel and Mrs. Fred. Grant are expected in this city before going to Washington. At the capital Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Belknap, and others are to give dinners, luncheons, and receptions in their honor.

... Mrs. James Knox Polk, widow of the tenth President of the United States, lives in an old-fashioned mansion in Nashville, Tenn. She is a slender, graceful old lady, with snow-white hair, but with eyes as bright and a step as quick as a girl's.

... Mr. Alcott and his talented family live in "the queerest little cottage in the world." Mr. Alcott is the counterpart of the pictures one sees of French cures. Miss Louisa Alcott is something of an invalid, and Miss May Alcott is "a fine-looking, stylish woman."

... Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, was carried away by his feelings lately. He heard Patti sing a waltz at the Liverpool festival, and it produced such an effect upon him that he rushed on the stage and shook hands with the *diva* in the presence of the entire audience.

... Mr. F. H. G. Brotherton, who began his attempt on the 6th instant in Philadelphia of walking one thousand half miles in as many half hours, has come out only five minutes behind time. Mr Brotherton, who is sixty-two years of age, gained three pounds during the progress of this lively pedestrianism.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

Agnes Booth is to appear shortly in San Francisco.

Fechter is acting in New Orleans. He made his *entree* as *Hamlet*.

Miss Kellogg sang *Mignon* for the first time in Chicago, and received much commendation.

Katherine Rogers Randolph, the *Belle Lamar* at Booth's, has been giving *Juliet* and *Galatea* to the Chicagoites.

Miss Clara Morris acts at Mrs. Conway's, Brooklyn, in a few weeks. It is there that she will first play *Lady Macbeth*.

Miss Linda Dietz is acting at the Haymarket Theatre, London, supporting Mr. Sothern in "Our American Cousin."

The new Globe Theatre, Boston, will be opened on December 7, with performances by the Strakosch Italian opera company.

Mlle. Heilbron is to be the *Juliet* of Gounod's opera of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Academy of Music, and also the *Felina* in "Mignon."

Tom Taylor's "Arkwright's Wife" has been brought out in Boston. It is said to be an interesting historical picture, but to present no moral.

Mrs. Lander has been acting *Elisabeth* and *Mary Stuart* in Washington, her first appearance having the prestige of the presence of the President and his family.

"The Two Orphans," in which Miss Eytinge will play the leading *role*, is in active preparation at the Union Square Theatre. The adaptation is by N. Hart Jackson.

Mrs. Oates is singing in a new opera written for her by Jesse Williams, the orchestra leader. It is called "Mignonette," and has received considerable commendation.

THE BADEAU JURY DISAGREE.

The jury in the case of ex-Tax-Collector Isaac Badeau, of Brooklyn, were locked up all night, and came into court at fifteen minutes past nine o'clock this morning, when the foreman stated to Judge Neilson that it was utterly impossible for them to agree upon a verdict.

WALL STREET THIS MORNING.

WALL STREET, October 30—11 A. M.—The Stock Market opened as follows, compared with the closing quotations of yesterday:

	Opening Oct.30.	Close Oct.29.		Opening Oct.30.	Close Oct.29.
N. Y. C. and Hud.	100⅝	100⅝	D., Lack. & West.	109	107⅝
Harlem	...	128	Lake Shore	79⅝	74⅝
Erie	28⅝	28¼	Wabash	29⅝	29⅝
Panama	115½	114⅝	C., C. & I. C.	9⅞	9¼
Western Union	79⅝	79⅝	Rock Island	...	96⅝
Pacific Mail	45⅝	45¼	Atl. & Pac., pfd	11⅝	12
Northwestern	36⅝	36⅝	Union Pacific	34	33⅝
Northwestern pf.	52	52⅛	Bost., H. & Erie	⅝	⅝
St. Paul	32¼	32¼	Ohio & Miss.	27⅝	27⅝
St Paul, pref.	50¼	50¼	Iron Mountain	17	17
N. J. central	105	104⅝			

The market for Governments opened as follows: United States Sixes, 1881, 118; Fives, 1881, 111⅛; five-twenties, 1862, 114⅛; Five-twenties, 1864, 112; Five-twenties, 1865, 113¾; Five-twenties, 1865, new, 116; Five-twenties, 1867, 117½; Five-twenties, 1868, 117⅛; Ten-forties, 111⅜; Currency Sixes, 118½.

Gold opened at 110½.

TOPICS OF THE HOUR.

G. T. Bedell G. T. Europe.

Hauser is the Shanks of Austria.

Tammany cooks may spoil the broth yet.

Indian Agent Ingalls has gone to Muskogee to Kickapoo row.

Give three days to your country, and lie about the other candidate.

John Fiske's "Outlines of Comic Philosophy" are said to a head of Kant and a head of Hegel.

If the strength of Dundreary is in "the original wig and whiskers," why doesn't Sothern try Samson?

The blackberry season is over, but Roseberry is here and Waterbury is perennial, but not good to eat.

George S. Hillard is always doing something to keep himself before the public. Just now he is convalescing.

Hoar is down on Ayer, which doesn't make a rime, but does make a hoarfrost in the Seventh District of Massachusetts.

Now that they have admitted the Great Harmonium into that Massachusetts library they haven't anybody to play on it.

John W. Overall is lecturing in St. Louis on the morals of the theatre. A few pairs of him would help the morals of the "Black Crook."

It is awful to think of Montgomery Blair bursting into the peaceful Park Theatre, reeking from the shambles of the Triennial Convention.

Since a correspondent of some Italian country newspaper said Garibaldi was hard up, G. G. has received about $17,000,000. Advertising is the road to wealth.

Some of the disgusted Republicans in Berkshire County are going for the Democratic Chapin for Congress, but most of them want to get the other Chapin.

John Cochrane has only just got his frozen tears thawed out of his bugle and blown his blast, securing the election of Tilden by an unprecedented majority.

Savage's "Christianity the Science of Manhood" is said to be a remarkable work. Savages' Christianity is generally the science of getting blankets; also drunk.

They say Schenck is thick with Albert Edward, and no wonder that Prince wants more money from Parliament. It costs money to learn poker from a member of Congress.

Good heavens! Here is another Blunt writing for the newspapers. This one is C. W. B., and he does it in the *Herald*. We must all die, but it is tedious being bored to death with Blunt instruments.

Bismarck is said to be wonderfully elastic, so that if the Kaiser turns him out of his stewardship he could go into a circus as the Spanish contortionist. There is nothing like having an honest trade to fall back on.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

THE AUTHORSHIP OF THE "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY GRAPHIC.]

I observed in a recent number of your unparalleled paper something about a monument to be erected to the memory of the author of the "Star-Spangled Banner," and I have several times heretofore seen that popular national ode attributed to a gentleman of modern times who could not have seen much if anything of the last century. Now, I am ready to make solemn affidavit that I learned that tune or air and a part of the song as early as 1833; and the man who sang it died prior to the war of 1812. Therefore the credit of the song cannot belong to the man (Keyes by name, if I mistake not) who has claimed to have composed it during the war of 1812. And if a monument is to be erected, I would recommend to the sculptor to ascertain the right name before he engraves it upon the marble.

AN OLD MAN.

ELECTION FORECASTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY GRAPHIC.]

Perhaps the following forecast of votes in this city may be of interest to your readers:

I estimate that the total vote to be thrown next Tuesday will be about 128,000. Of this vote Dix will receive 40,000 and Tilden 88,000.

For the Mayoralty I predict that Wickham will get less than 80,000 votes, Wales not quite 33,000, and Ottendorfer less than 15,000. For Register, Hayes will get about 64,000 and Jones 60,000.

With regard to the above guess, I take it for granted that Jones will receive all the Republican and Ottendorfer votes, together with a certain proportion of the disaffected Tammanyites, but not enough to elect him.

I do not estimate Tilden's majority in the State at more than 10,000.

Put these estimates down to the credit of

"GUESSER."

PICTURES OF THE DAY.

In this city the Republican party has never had any recognized head capable of organizing and conducting it successfully, while the trouble with the Democrats has been the exact reverse of this; they have always had a head, and sometimes two or three. Two heads, says the proverb, are better than one, even if one is a cabbage-head, as no one ever accused a New York Democratic leader of being. The trouble has never been lack of brains, but too frequently has turned up as lack of honesty. Still, a jockey may have a bad moral nature and yet may ride on a horse exceedingly well; on the other hand, as to-day's cartoon in THE DAILY GRAPHIC shows conclusively, a very good horse without a driver stands but a poor chance of winning the race even when the other horse is handicapped by a second jockey who firmly grasps the tail and would drive the last half of the beast in some other direction were such an arrangement possible.

An illustration is given of the late Royal Portsmouth Regatta off Spithead, in England.

There is also a pretty representation of the grand palaver between the British Administrator and the native kings and chiefs, as it was held at Jellah Coffee, in Africa. The "palaver," like many other African institutions, receives the name it is known by in Europe from a Portuguese source, the Portuguese "palavra" meaning a "word" or "conversation." In such confabs it is a singular custom, derived from the remotest antiquity, for the kings to be covered with umbrellas; that it is now merely what Mr. Taylor would call a "survival" is sufficiently evident from the fact that the kings need no umbrellas, as the province of reigning has fallen entirely to the British. Beyond the beautiful grove of palms in which the palaver takes place is seen the African village of low huts surrounded by palings. At a decent distance from the chief negotiants the great men sit on the ground eagerly watching the proceedings, while an interpreter passes from the head king, seated on his wicker-work throne, to the English who sit before him at a table.

The text explanatory of the portrait of Mr. Horatio G. Knight, Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, will be found in another column.

An illustration is given of the celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the deliverance of Leyden, Holland—the most memorable event in the history of the city. Leyden was besieged by the Spaniards in 1573-74, and, nerved by the heroic example of the Burgomaster, Peter Adriaan-zoon Van der Werff, the inhabitants stood out nearly four months. For seven weeks there was no bread within the walls, and, when hunger was no longer bearable and the people, dying by hundreds, implored the Burgomaster to surrender the town, he offered his body to appease their appetite, and thus the most clamorous were silenced. To relieve the town the Prince of Orange at last broke down the dikes, and the inrushing waters drowned above one thousand of the besiegers, and thus freed the city.

There are also pictures of "The Crowning of Our Lady of Hal" in Belgium, and of the state carriage used in the reception of foreign ambassadors in Madrid, Spain. The illustrations of materialization of spirits at Chittenden, Vt., are explained in the accompanying text. The last page shows a queer optical illusion; the new Court House at Steubenville, N. Y., and Mr. Charles H. Foster, the celebrated spiritualist medium.

MARVELLOUS SPIRIT MANIFESTATIONS.

A SECOND IDA PFEIFFER WITH THE EDDYS—APPARITIONS OF GEORGIANS, PERSIANS, KURDS, CIRCASSIANS, AFRICANS, AND RUSSIANS—WHAT A RUSSIAN LADY THINKS OF DR. BEARD.

The following letter was addressed to a contemporary journal by Mme. Blavatsky, and was handed to us for publication in THE DAILY GRAPHIC, as we have been taking the lead in the discussion of the curious subject of Spiritualism:

Aware in the past of your love of justice and fair play, I most earnestly solicit the use of your columns to reply to an article of Dr. G. M. Beard in relation to the Eddy family in Vermont. He, in denouncing them and their spiritual manifestations in a most sweeping declaration, would aim a blow at the entire spiritual world of to-day. His letter appeared this morning (October 27). Dr. George M. Beard has for the last few weeks assumed the part of the "roaring lion" seeking for a medium "to devour." It appears that to-day the learned gentleman is more hungry than ever. No wonder, after the failure he has experienced with Mr. Brown, the "mind-reader," at New Haven.

I do not know Dr. Beard personally, nor do I care to know how far he is entitled to wear the laurels of his profession as an M.D.; but what I do know is that he may never hope to equal, much less to surpass, such men and *sacans* as Crookes, Wallace, or even Flammarion, the French astronomer, all of whom have devoted years to the investigation of Spiritualism. All of them came to the conclusion that, supposing even the well-known phenomenon of materialization of spirits did not prove the identity of the persons whom they purported to represent, it was not, at all events, the work of mortal hands; still less was it a *fraud*.

Now to the Eddys. Dozens of visitors have remained there for weeks and even for months; not a single seance has taken place but some of them realized the personal presence of a friend, a relative, a mother, father, or dear departed child. But lo! here comes Dr. Beard, stops less than two days, applies his powerful electrical battery, under which the spirit does not even wink or flinch, closely examines the cabinet (in which he finds nothing), and then turns his back and declares most emphatically "that he wishes it to be perfectly understood that if his scientific name ever appears in connection with the Eddy family, it must be only to expose them as the greatest frauds who cannot do even good trickery." "Consummatum est!" Spiritualism is defunct. "Requiescat in pace!" Dr. Beard has killed it with one word. Scatter ashes over your venerable but silly heads, O Crookes, Wallace, and Varley! Henceforth you must be considered as demented, psychologized, and lunatics, and so must it be with the many thousands of Spiritualists who have seen and talked with their friends and relatives departed, recognizing them at Moravia, at the Eddys', and elsewhere throughout the length and breadth of this continent. But is there no escape from the horns of this dilemma? Yes, verily, Dr. Beard writes thus: "When your correspondent returns to New York I will teach him on any convenient evening to do all that the Eddys do." Pray why should a DAILY GRAPHIC reporter be the only one selected by G. M. Beard, M. D., for initiation into the knowledge of so clever a "trick"? In such a case why not publicly denounce this universal trickery, and so benefit the whole world? But Dr. Beard seems to be as partial in his selections as he is clever in detecting said tricks. Didn't the learned doctor say to Colonel Olcott while at the Eddys' that three dollars' worth of second hand drapery would be enough for him to show how to materialize all the spirits that visit the Eddy homestead?

To this I reply, backed as I am by the testimony of hundreds of reliable witnesses, that all the wardrobe of Niblo's Theatre would not suffice to attire the numbers of spirits that emerge night after night from an empty little closet.

Let Dr. Beard rise and explain the following fact if he can: I remained fourteen days at the Eddys'. In that short period of time I saw and recognized fully out of 119 apparitions seven spirits. I admit that I was the only one to recognize them, the rest of the audience not having been with me in my numerous travels throughout the East, but their various dresses and costumes were plainly seen and closely examined by all.

The first was a Georgian boy, dressed in the historical Caucasian attire, the picture of whom will shortly appear in THE DAILY GRAPHIC. I recognized and questioned him in Georgian upon circumstances known only to myself. I was understood and answered. Requested by me in his mother tongue (upon the whispered suggestion of Colonel Olcott) to play the "Lezguinka," a Circassian dance, he did so immediately upon the guitar.

Second—A little old man appears. He is dressed as Persian merchants generally are. His dress is perfect as a national costume. Everything is in its right place, down to the "babouches" that are off his feet, he stepping out in his stockings. He speaks his name in a loud whisper. It is "Hassan Aga," an old man whom I and my family have known for twenty years at Tiflis. He says, half in Georgian and half in Persian, that he has got a "big secret to tell me," and comes at three different times, vainly seeking to finish his sentence.

Third—A man of gigantic stature emerges forth, dressed in the picturesque attire of the warriors of Kurdistan. He does not speak but bows in the Oriental fashion, and lifts up his spear ornamented with bright-colored feathers, shaking it in token of welcome. I recognize him immediately as Saffar Ali Bek, a young chief of a tribe of Kurds, who used to accompany me in my trips around Ararat in Armenia on horseback, and who on one occasion saved my life. More, he bends to the ground as though picking up a handful of mould and scattering it around, presses his hand to his bosom—a gesture familiar only to the tribes of the Kurdistan.

Fourth—A Circassian comes out. I can imagine myself at Tiflis, so perfect is his costume of "nouker" (a man who either runs before or behind one on horseback). This one speaks. More, he corrects his name, which I pronounced wrong on recognizing him, and when I repeat it he bows, smiling, and says in the purest guttural Tartar, which sounds so familiar to my ear, "Tchoch yachtchi" (all right), and goes away.

Fifth—An old woman appears with a Russian headgear. She comes out and addresses me in Russian, calling me by an endearing term that she used in my childhood. I recognize an old servant of my family, a nurse of my sister.

Sixth—A large powerful negro next appears on the platform. His head is ornamented with a wonderful coiffure something like horns wound about with white and gold. His looks are familiar to me, but I do not at first recollect where I have seen him. Very soon he begins to make some vivacious gestures, and his mimic helps me to recognize him at a glance. It is a conjurer from Central Africa. He grins and disappears.

Seventh and last—A large, gray-haired gentleman comes out attired in the conventional suit of black. The Russian decoration of Saint Ann hangs suspended by a large red moire ribbon with two black stripes—a ribbon, as every Russian wil know, belonging to said decoration. This ribbon is worn around his neck. I feel faint, for I think of recognizing my father. But the latter was a great deal taller. In my excitement I address him in English, and ask him: "Are you my father?" He shakes his head in the negative, and answers as plainly as any mortal man can speak, and in Russian, "No; I am your uncle." The word "diadia" has been heard and remembered by all the audience. It means "uncle."

But what of that? Dr. Beard knows it to be but a pitiful trick, and we must submit in silence. People that know me, know that I am far from being credulous. Though a Spiritualist of many years' standing, I am more sceptical in receiving evidence from paid mediums than many unbelievers. But when I receive such evidences as I received at the Eddys', I feel bound on my honor, and under the penalty of confessing myself a moral coward, to defend the mediums, as well the thousands of my brother and sister Spiritualists, against the conceit and slander of one man who has nothing and no one to back him in his assertions. I now hereby finally and publicly challenge Dr. Beard to the amount of $500 to produce before a public audience and under the same conditions the manifestations herein attested, or, failing this, to bear the ignominious consequences of his proposed *expose*.

H. P. BLAVATSKY.

124 East Sixteenth street, October 27.

RECORD OF THE DAY AND NIGHT.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30.

	H.	M.		H.	M.
Sun rises	6	27	Moon southa, morning	4	56
Sun sets	4	59	High water at noon to-day.		
Length of day	10	32			

John Adams born, 1735.
Fire in the Tower of London, 1841.
Consecration of Bishop Loughlin, of Brooklyn, 1855.
Ex-Governor Andrews died, 1867.
Joseph Ames, painter, died in New York, 1872.
Failure of Hoyt, Sprague & Co., New York, 1873.

MEETINGS AND EVENTS TO-DAY.

Board of Apportionment, New Court House.
Beecher's Prayer Meeting, Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, 8 P. M.
New York Liberal Club, Plimpton Hall, 8 P. M.
Board of Health, 2 P. M.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 8.—"La Sonnambula"—Mlle. Albani.
BOOTH'S THEATRE, 8.—"Macbeth"—Miss Cushman.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE, 8.—"The Hunchback"—Clara Morris.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, 8.—"Moorcroft."
WALLACK'S THEATRE, 7.—"Romance of a Poor Young Man"—H. J. Montague.
LYCEUM THEATRE, 8.—"Much Ado About Nothing"—Miss Neilson.
NIBLO'S GARDEN, 8.—"The Deluge"—Spectacular play—Julia Seaman.
PARK THEATRE, 8.—"Gilded Age"—John T. Raymond.
THE COLOSSEUM, 7:30.—"Paris in Flames," &c.
BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, 8.—Minstrel performance.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, corner Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, 8.
WOOD'S MUSEUM, 2 and 8.—Leffingwell in "Sin Phantom"—Lucille Western in "Oliver Twist."
THEATRE COMIQUE, 8.—Variety Performances.
METROPOLITAN THEATRE, 8.—Zoe, the Gymnast.

HEARTH AND HOME.

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