few months after his return from California he was united to her in marriage.

Shortly after his marriage the Lieutenant was promoted to a captaincy and assigned to duty as a Commissary of Subsistence.

VENTURES IN CIVIL LIFE.

This duty Capt. Sherman found distasteful, and after three years of it he resigned his commission and again went to California, filling the position of manager of the San Francisco branch of the t. Louis banking house of Lucas, Turner &

In 1857, when this branch was closed, he became the New York agent of the same firm. In this vocation of civil life the sterling qualities, developed from their natural foundation by a West Point training, "came out strong," and Capt. Sherman formed many enduring and valued personal business friendships.

Afterwards, in company with his wife's brother, and after spending much time in the study of law, the ex-officer was admitted to the bar, and they hung out their modest shingle—"Sherman & Ewing, Law Office"—in St. Louis.

This business venture was given up in a short time, however, when to Capt. Sherman was proffered the position of Superintendent of the Louisiana State Military Academy at Alexandria, on the Red River. This occupation retained him until the secession of Louisiana, when the to-be General came back to St. Louis. Here he was offered and accepted the Presidency of the Fifth Street Surface Railroad.

Sherman, like Grant, had failed to accomplish great business success. But now, in the prime of his manhood and the height of his mental and physical faculties, came to him the opportunity of his life. He was to repay a million fold to his country the cost of his military education, and to emblazon on the nation's banners a name as immortal as that of Washington.

THE WAR BREAKS OUT.

War had broken out. Under the orders of President Lincoln and by the recommendation of General Scott, young Sherman was offered the colonelcy of the Thirteenth Regiment of regular infantry, a command authorized to be raised as a portion of the permanent forces.

The commission was promptly accepted, the recruiting of the regiment completed at Jefferson Barracks and at Newport, Ky., and under Colonel Sherman the Thirteenth participated in the battle of Bull Run, brigaded with the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth New York and Second Wisconsin, Colonel Sherman commanding the brigade.

HIS BAPTISM OF FIRE.

The brigade was attached to Tyler's division, and did itself great credit. "In this fight," says the General, "I first saw cannon-balls strike men and crash through trees." It was a baptism of fire that was ever present in his memory, and to which he often feelingly alluded in his reminiscent moods.

In a few weeks Col. Sherman was appointed a Brigadier-General of Volunteers and assigned to the Department of the Cumberland, with which his great renown was to be afterwards associated. Its then commander was Gen. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame. Gen. Sherman soon succeeded Gen. Anderson in command of the Department.

Then it was that his military sagacity led him to make the remark which excited so much consternation in Washington official circles, that "it would take 200,000 men simply to recapture the Mississippi Valley."

Newspaper editors declared that Gen. Sherman had gone crazy, and his most trusted friends began to doubt the soundness of his judgment. But he bided his time, and the events of the future justified his prophecy and stamped him as a sagacious commander and wonderful strategist.

BORE THE BRUNT AT SHILOH.

In April, 1862, commanding a division of Gen. Grant's forces, Gen. Sherman bore the brunt of a tremendous attack by the Confederate forces at Shiloh, the bloodiest battle up to that time ever fought on the continent of America.

Gen. Grant's report of that battle to Gen. Halleck contains these words:

"I feel it a duty to mention a gallant and able officer, Brigadier General W. T. Sherman, who displayed great courage, judgment and skill in the management of his men. To his individual efforts I am indebted for the success of that battle."

In Gen. Halleck's report to President Lincoln he said, in reference to the battle of Shiloh:

"It is the unanimous opinion here that Brigadier-General W. T. Sherman saved the fortunes of the day on the sixth, and contributed largely to the glorious victory of the seventh."

Gen. Sherman had been wounded in the hand by a Confederate bullet on the first day of the battle, but refused to quit his post.

After Shiloh, Gen. Halleck personally assumed command of the Union forces in the Department of the Cumberland, and slowly spaded his way to Corinth, then regarded, in the words of the Confederate Gen. Beauregard, as "the strategic point of the campaign," as its capture showed; since when it fell, also fell Memphis.

THE IDOL OF HIS ARMY.

Gen. Sherman was assigned to the command of Memphis after its capture, and here he began to display his phenomenal administrative abilities. He became the idol of his soldiers, who never lost an opportunity to show their love and admiration for "Uncle Billy" as even then they began to call the familiar figure which never led them to disaster.

There was little pomp or glitter about Gen. Sherman or his headquarters. While exacting rigid and unquestioning obedience, he evinced a disregard of the trifling considerations of military etiquette which endeared him to the hearts of the blunt Western soldiery while in no degree impairing the efficiency of troops whom no one understood so well as he.

Sherman's commission as Major-General of Volunteers was signed by President Lincoln May 1, 1862.

On the line of Sherman's own prophecy of the previous year, which had brought a degree of odium upon him, a desire had sprung up in the West to recapture the magnificent Mississippi Valley, that imperial waterway of the world, to make one grand unobstructed pathway for the forces of the Union, from the Missouri to the Gulf—but apparently insurmountable obstacles stood in the way of accomplishing this patriotic design.

AT VICKSBURG'S SURRENDER.

On this line rock-ribbed Vicksburg was the next point of attack, and Sherman was called upon by Gen. Grant to lead an expedition thither. His response was characteristically prompt and encouraging; but owing to the unexpected strength of its fortifications, and partly to Van Dorn's capture and occupancy of Holly Springs, Grant's own base of supplies, the grim commander was made powerless to render the prearranged co-operation, and failure seemed writ upon the enterprise.

Sherman, however, under McClernand, unexpectedly utilized the forces he had by capturing Fort Hindman, on the Arkansas, with its stores and garrison of 5,000 men.

Then Gen. Sherman, with his Fifteenth Army Corps, took part in Grant's campaign against Vicksburg, which, after the signal victories of Champion's Hill and the battle of the Big Black, ended with the surrender of the hillside city and its works, containing 250 cannon and 30,000 men, all that was left of the gallant Pemberton's army.

That was on the Fourth of July, 1863, but there was no celebration in idleness for Tecumseh Sherman. Before nightfall he was en route at the head of his corps to attack Johnson.

"When Vicksburg surrendered on the 4th, two days earlier than I had expected," wrote Grant, "Sherman was found ready and moved at once."

Other and trying tests for Sherman's reputation for celerity of movement were close at hand. Chickamauga's awful carnage had resulted disastrously for Rosecrans, and Bragg had driven him back into the lines of Chattanooga, where the magnificent army was virtually held in a state of siege. Orders from Washington hastily summoned Grant from Vicksburg to take command and relieve Rosecrans and his army from their peril.

Sherman, now promoted to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, lost no time in obeying Grant's directions. Arriving at Chattanooga after a long but brilliant march, Sherman alighted on Grant's left at Tunnel Hill, and when the word was given engaged the enemy hotly.

Thomas, "Old Holdfast," with the Army of the Cumberland "forming on the plain below with the rhythm and precision of a monster parade," swept magnificently across Missionary Ridge and drove Bragg back into Georgia on the double-quick.

Meantime Burnside was beleaguered in Knoxville by Longstreet's veteran forces. Without pausing to rest his battle-worn troops Sherman posted off towards the mountains of East Tennessee, but Longstreet, disheartened by Bragg's disaster, evaded a conflict and raised the siege of Knoxville.

Sherman marched back again to Chattanooga. Returning, by orders, to Vicksburg, he organized a strong expedition, with which he suddenly struck at Meridian, Miss., destroying the Confederate communications and cutting off Confederate supplies.

THANKS FROM CONGRESS.

Congress voted thanks to Gen. Sherman and his army "for their gallant and meritorious services in marching to the relief of the Army of the Cumberland, and for their gallantry and heroism in the battle of Chattanooga, which contributed in so great a degree to the success of our armies in that glorious victory."

The early months of 1864 found Grant in Virginia commanding all the armies of the Union, as Lieutenant-General, and Sherman succeeding to the command in the West as commander of the Military Division of the Mississippi. Starting from Ringgold, Ga., in front of Chattanooga, with almost 100,000 effective troops, including "Pap" Thomas's Army of the Cumberland, McPherson's Army of the Tennessee and Schofield's Army of the Ohio, Sherman hammered slowly back the superb forces of that able General, Joseph E. Johnston, in a series of remarkable military achievements—now flanking, now fighting, now marching, but never retreating.

He turned Johnston's left and forced him out of his stronghold at Rocky Face Ridge. When he gave battle at Resaca, Sherman, threatening his flank, pounded him back to Cassville and across the Etowah.

Sherman fought the valiant Confederate at New Hope Church, at Dallas and at Kenesaw Mountain. By a flank march to the right he gained a firm foothold on the Chattahoochee, with not a Confederate battalion left in all North Georgia.

This wonderful series of disasters to the Confederate cause led to the displacement of Johnston then by Hood, who undertook offensive movements, only to invite and meet stinging defeats at Peachtree Creek, Atlanta, Ezra Church and Hopeseborough.

BRILLIANT CAMPAIGN IN GEORGIA.

Sherman occupied Atlanta, McPherson having on July 22 been killed in action. The whole North rang with acclaim for Gen. Sherman. President Lincoln sent him the thanks of the nation "for the distinguished ability and perseverance displayed in the campaign in Georgia, which, under divine favor, has resulted in the capture of Atlanta. The marches, battles, sieges and other military operations that have signalized the campaign must render it famous in the annals of war."

It was then undertaken by Hood to force Sherman's retreat by striking out northward for a campaign in Tennessee. Sherman, however, fell into no trap. The great master of strategy detached Thomas to attend to the operations of Hood, while he himself planned that greatest stroke of military tactics which immortalized him and the Army of the Tennessee—the march through Georgia, "from Atlanta to the Sea."

Thomas was easily a match for Hood, and in due time that brilliant General encountered a crushing defeat at Franklin, with immense loss, culminating with his total overwhelming at Nashville, one of the war's pivotal battles. His army was totally routed, and he remained in Thomas's custody a prisoner of war.

THE MARCH TO THE SEA.

But the most memorable campaign of modern times had begun. Sherman, cutting entirely loose from his base of supplies, foraging on the enemy's country, had marched eastward from Atlanta. The history of that wonderful transit of an army has become a household word.

Without a break or a repulse Sherman swept through the Southland's very heart till he brought his columns in front of Fort McAllister, which having been carried by assault, he thrilled the country with his message flashed over the wires to President Lincoln:

"I beg to present you as a Christmas gift the City of Savannah, with 150 guns and plenty of ammunition; also about 25,000 bales of cotton."

A LINE OF VICTORIES.

Refitting at once, Sherman again set out upon another great march, having for its object the conquest of the Carolinas and an approach to Richmond from the rear. His columns were commanded, as in the march to the sea, by Howard on the right and Slocum on the left, and Kilpatrick at the head of the cavalry. They waded swamps, forded rivers scattered opposition everywhere, pressing ever northward.

Hardee, terrified, evacuated Charleston. Columbia fell into Sherman's victorious hands. The Old North State was entered, and the enemy was fought and defeated at Averysborough and Bentonville. At Goldsborough Schofield was met, after having reduced Wilmington—and the end was near.

Grant was pressing Lee at Richmond with an ever-tightening grip of steel. The surrender at Appomattox came. Then Johnston tendered his sword to Old Tecumseh at Greenville—and the war was over.

In all its triumphal career the Army of the United States can hardly expect ever to see again two such days as the 23d and 24th of May, 1865—the days of the great review at Washington. Grant's forces were displayed the first day; Sherman's the next. Armies invincible in numbers, equipment, morale and efficiency, which had demonstrated that they could conquer the world, paid their last homage to the great commanders, and were at once absorbed again into that civil life from which the nation's need had called them to fight its battles for personal and political freedom.

HIS COUNTRY'S GRATITUDE.

A grateful country testified its esteem for its saviors by creating for Grant the grade of General and raising Sherman to the rank of Lieutenant General.

When Grant became President, Sherman succeeded to his military grade, and by special enactment was retired on full pay from the Army's active list at the age of sixty-four.

Gen. Sherman made his home in this city in 1884, and has since that time been a notable figure in the life of the metropolis. The genial Nestor of military circles, a pleasant after-dinner speaker and an occasional orator, a welcome and honored guest at every public or social function, a conspicuous figure in hotel corridors and club parlors, the almoner of secret but extensive charities to distressed "boys in blue," he grew old gracefully, happily, and with a most becoming dignity.

At his home the latchstring was always out. Callers were never denied when the General was at home. He quickly perceived the nature of a visitor's errand, and if a bore, the interview was quickly terminated. To veterans of the war the General always turned a willing ear, and when necessary substantial aid found its way from the old commander's pocket to that of the visitor. Just how much the General gave away to his "boys" no one ever knew but himself, and he would never talk on the subject.

IN A GREEN OLD AGE.

In his later life Gen. Sherman was as methodical as when a West Point cadet. He rose early, breakfasted simply, attended personally to a voluminous correspondence, read much, and did more or less literary work.

The pressure of invitations from societies and individuals who desired to honor him was very great. Requests to speak before Grand Army posts came in shoals, and were among those of the kind first considered and, when practicable, accepted.

After his morning's work at his desk in his little basement office at his home, 75 West Seventy-first street, Gen. Sherman became a man about town.

There is only apparent flippancy in applying this title to a man of seventy years. He was young in his heart, and he retained all the elements of personal popularity appertaining to the prime of life.

One of his favorite lounging places was the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he met at different times nearly every man the country worth meeting—and he personally knew most of them too.

He would saunter about, chatting and smoking choice cigars with the air of one who thoroughly enjoyed himself and found that there was very much in life worth living for.

Gen. Sherman was an honored member of the Union League Club, and spent an hour or two almost daily in its parlors.

He gave up public speaking a couple of years ago, as he announced; but temptation often proved too strong, and his voice has been heard many times.

His reminiscences of the other members of the trio of great commanders—Grant and Sheridan—who preceded him to the land of shades, were voluminous and exceedingly interesting. The three had been united in life by the ties of a most unusual and deep-rooted friendship.

Three of his famous old army commanders remain, however. Gen. Schofield, holding the highest position in our armies, is in Washington.

Gen. O. O. Howard, who commanded one wing of Sherman's army on its famous march, is in New York, and Gen. Slocum, who commanded another wing, is in Brooklyn.

Gen. Wager Swayne, another of Gen. Sherman's old commanders, is also in business in this city and a vigorous veteran he is.

Of course there are many of the men left who followed him from Atlanta to the sea, but they are all of them gray and grizzled now, and their ranks are fast being decimated.

"Gen. Sherman's Memoirs," the first book of the kind written by so distinguished an actor in the civil war, is a most valuable work, and must always be referred to by any historian who attempts to cover that eventful period of the nation's history.

Besides the Memoirs, Gen. Sherman's literary productions have been magazine articles.

"MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA."

Words of the Stirring War Song So Dear to Veterans of the Blue.

Gen. Sherman's memory will ever be kept green in the hearts of the American people by the stirring rhymes which chronicled the "March to the Sea," that military achievement which precipitated the end of the civil war.

The song, which for a generation has been like household words, runs as follows:

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll have another song—
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along—
Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

(Chorus.)

"Hurrah! Hurrah! we bring the jubilee!
Hurrah! Hurrah! the flag that makes you free!"
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia.

How the darkies shouted when they heard the joyful sound!
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary found!
How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground,
While we were marching through Georgia.
(Chorus.)

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia.
(Chorus.)

"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach the coast!"
So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast—
Had they not forgot, alas, to reckon with the host,
While we were marching through Georgia.
(Chorus.)

So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her train,
Sixty miles in latitude—three hundred to the main;
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia.
(Chorus.)

ADIEU TO HIS COMRADES.

Gen. Sherman's Last Letter to the California Pioneers.

Gen. Sherman was in the constant demand of his admiring, loving fellow-countrymen, and his appearance at banquets and other semi-public occasions was always hailed with unfeigned delight.

One of the last letters indited by Gen. Sherman was in response to an invitation to be present at the annual banquet of the California Pioneers.

Gen. Sherman was a Lieutenant in the Third United States Artillery in the Mexican War and went out in the United States storeship Lexington in July, 1846.

The letter is full of pathos. It was addressed to Mark D. Wilber, though Francis D. Clark had succeeded Wilber in the Presidency four days prior to the writing. The letter is as follows:

NO. 75 WEST SEVENTY-FIRST STREET,
TUESDAY, Jan. 13, 1891.

Mark D. Wilber, esq., President California Pioneer

MY DEAR SIR: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your extremely kind and affectionate letter of the 10th inst., renewing the invitation to meet once more the survivors of the Pioneers at their annual dinner of the 19th inst. in this city.

As you well say, the forty-two years which have passed since we were comrades-in-arms in that distant Mexican province, added to our then number, make us old men; the greater part have already passed "Over the divide" and river beyond and that we who lag behind ought annually to meet in fellowship till the last tattoo.

The intervening period, unfortunately for me, has likewise been big with events with which I have been involved; each set naturally exalts its own period above its predecessors, and I find my own children reminding me, when some old California experience arises, that it is ancient history, forbidden in polite society.

In this great cosmopolitan city each event and each class has its dinner, banquet and speeches, to all of which I am urged with a perseverance which almost passes the boundary of possibility, so that I have been driven to the conclusion that three nights per week are as much as I should undertake.

By consulting my engagement book, I find three such engagements are recorded, not one of which admits of postponement.

Therefore, again, must I beg you to excuse me for next Monday, and when you are assembled, if a suitable opportunity occur, explain to my old California comrades that my absence is not one from want of love for them, but to the numerous demands on my time from others who were not born when we were laboring on the Pacific Coast to add to the diadem which graces the fair brow of Columbia its most brilliant jewel, "California."

Again thanking you for your most flattering letter, I am as always, Your friend,

WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.

SEARCHING FOR BIG FRAUDS.

Bank Examiners Still at Work on American Loan and Trust.

Seemingly unmindful of the fact that two State Board Examiners were busily engaged investigating charges seriously affecting the solvency of the American Loan and Trust Company, the President of that institution, Octavius D. Baldwin, sat at his desk in the Company's office at 115 Broadway, this morning, and transacted business.

"Have you anything further to say regarding the charges made by your ex-loan clerk?" he was asked by an EVENING WORLD reporter, who found him thus engaged.

"Not a word," was his smiling answer. "Bank Examiners Cahill and Parker say that they have found nothing wrong.

"That does not surprise me for I knew they would not.

"They are still at work, and tell me that they will probably not complete their task until Monday. I have no fear for the result."

President Baldwin was asked if he had any statement to make regarding specific charges of wrong doing and mismanagement which were said to have been made by ex-Loan Clerk Henry R. Ritch.

As told in yesterday's EVENING WORLD the investigation of the Company by the State Bank Examiners was brought about by damaging statements made by Mr. Ritch.

Just what those statements consisted of did not leak out until to-day.

Mr. Baldwin declined to say anything regarding them, and was content to rest his case on the result of the official examination of the institution now in progress he hinted.

Ritch, it is said, demanded an increase of salary, which being refused, he left the employ of the Company on Tuesday of last week.

His resignation was soon followed by the circulation of rumors of mismanagement and insolvency, which reduced the value of the Company's stock on the market from above par to 87.

The specific charges said to have been made by Ritch are to the effect that fully half of its capital stock of $1,000,000 has disappeared and become a total loss through the mismanagement of President Baldwin; that this money had been loaned to a few of the Company's directors by themselves, and that the financial statements given out by President Baldwin have been false and misleading.

He charged, it is alleged, that loans of large sums on worthless security had been made.

The most serious charge which Ritch is said to have made, however, is one to the effect that President Baldwin had committed fraud in directing him to make entries of loans which had never been made and in making false returns to the State Bank Department.

Notwithstanding all these serious charges directly affecting his management, President Baldwin persistently refused to discuss any one of them.

Secretary James S. Thurston was just as cheerful as President Baldwin and declared that the investigation into the affairs of the company by Bank Superintendent Preston's men will reveal the fact that the stories of insolvency and mismanagement are groundless and that its capital is unimpaired.

It was stated this morning that Ritch had gone to President Baldwin and offered to retract all his statements for a consideration of $1,000 and that the offer was refused.

"I am not responsible for such a statement," said Mr. Baldwin this morning. "It is true, however, that Mr. Ritch's lawyer, George A. Minassian, was here to see me on the subject of the charges."

Mr. Baldwin would not say if proceedings of a criminal character were contemplated against Ritch.

Ritch's lawyer, Mr. Minassian, has an office in the Potter Building, but could not be found there this morning.

Examiner Cahill says that the books are found to be all right so far as their reference to assets and collateral is concerned. The value of assets is yet to be determined.

DREAMS IN SILK AND SATIN.

Anna Ruppert Delights Feminine Eyes with Gorgeous Costumes.

Anna Ruppert held her first reception yesterday afternoon in her new dressmaking parlor, 255 Fifth avenue.

Invitations were limited to personal friends, professional modistes and members of the press, who inspected her beautiful quarters, admired her Paris gowns and partook of a very delicious luncheon.

Everything was in drawing-room order from the diminutive "buttons" at the front door to the very decollete but headless models up in the reception-room that shimmered and glistened in satin, chiffon and mediæval bullion, under the soft light of the chandelier.

Here and there were beautiful palm trees and strewn over the pots and along the cabinet and mantle shelves were loose violets, gay little daffy-down-dillies and long-stemmed roses with pink, white and crimson petals.

The hostess was a model for a modiste. She wore a Princess gown of stand-all-alone black silk that fitted her slender figure without a wrinkle. How she got into it in one piece will ever remain a mystery to the writer, but if in her new venture she makes a habit of just such fitting dresses, the women of New York will make her fortune and make her famous.

One of her model gowns designed especially for her opening by Worth is a study in mauve, embellished with a single touch of mandarin yellow—a smart bow of ribbon with long ends. Another triumph in art is a peach brocaded of artist's silk trimmed with bands and butterflies of woven silver.

Anna Ruppert intends to do more than make dresses. It is her purpose and intention to divide labor and give an every-day woman a fashionable gown for $30.

The very best materials will be used, but instead of silk foundations and em rokiered whalebone casings she will "build" on sateen and guarantee to fit the customer perfectly.

She is the latest rival to enter the field of bilelites and wraps, and there are reasons to believe that the imperious and dictatorial modiste will find her dangerous.

The opening for the public will occur Tuesday.

The Failure

Of the kidneys and liver to properly remove the lactic or uric acid from the system, results in RHEUMATISM.

This acid accumulates in the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and causes inflammation and the terrible pains and aches, which are more agonizing every time a movement is made.

THE WAY TO CURE

Rheumatism is to purify the blood. And to do this takes the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hosts of friends testify to cures of rheumatism it has effected. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

TO BE ROBBED OF HEALTH

By a pestilential climate, by a vocation entailing constant exposure, physical overwork or sedentary drudgery at the desk, is a hard lot. Yet many persons originally possessed of a fair constitution suffer this deprivation before the meridian of life is passed. To any and all subject to conditions inimical to health, no purer or more agreeable preservative of the greatest of earthly blessings can be recommended than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures the system to climatic change, physical fatigue and mental exhaustion. It eradicates dyspepsia, the bane of sedentary brain workers, preserves and restores regularity of the bowels and liver, when disordered from any cause, annihilates fever and ague and prevents it, checks the growth of a tendency to rheumatism and gout, and neutralizes the danger to be apprehended from causes productive of kidney, bladder and uterine ailments. To be convinced of the truth of these statements, it is only necessary to give this sterling preparation an impartial trial.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Details in Mourning—Spanish Caps Coming in Favor—Pretty Ornaments for the Dress—Patents by Englishwomen.

One does not confine the mourning solely to the gown, but the smallest accessories are made to conform. The handkerchief exhibits a very deep border, and they are showing white handkerchiefs of fine cambric edged with black lace. Then, too, the watch and jewelry are of blackened silver or enamelled gold, and the pocketbook and card-case of undressed kid are similarly finished, while umbrella-handles, prayer-books and fans are designed in leather carved to represent crape.

Fascinating little head-dresses and Spanish caps are bidding for favor. They are hardly more than small coronets formed of jewelled lace, often intermixed with a daring combination of colored velvets, peach, straw and pink; sometimes they are merely plaits of gold or silver intermixed with turquoise and other stones.

Young girls are wearing tiny half-crescents formed of button roses or of ostrich feathers, finished at the side sometimes with a pearl ornament and an aigrette of osprey. Marabout aigrettes have come in again, and they are very light and pretty. With these are shaped bands of velvet for the throat, to which jewels are to be fastened, some edged with fine pearls; and a plaited band of white or black lace for the same purpose is fastened together with a dainty little bow.

The British Women's Temperance Association provides a tea for the travelling showmen who amuse the crowds that gather in the Agricultural Hall at Islington every day. The tea is given with the view of strengthening the Travellers' National Total Abstainers' Union.

TO MAKE POTATO SCONES.—Boil and peel six sound potatoes, mash them until they are perfectly smooth and free from lumps—a fork does this best. Add a little salt, then knead it out (adding a little flour) until it is an inch thick. A griddle is the best to bake on, and the scones should be pricked lightly with a fork—this prevents them from blistering. Butter them while quite hot, and they are delicious.

The following is a weekly list of new patents applied for by Englishwomen: Anne Savile, of London, for improvements in skates; Elizabeth Ann Turner, of London, for an improved ointment; Nellie Leonore Butler, of London, for improvements in sun bonnets; Jane Strausser, of London, for improvements connected with shoes for horses and other like animals; Mary Hannah Edwards, of Glasgow, for an improved button fastener; Sarah Mandeville McCormack, of London, for a combined trunk and wardrobe; Clara Turney, of United States, for improvements in devices for stopping frightened or runaway horses; Elizabeth Shreshley, of London, for improvements in apparatus for use in the production of writings for the blind; Mary Lydia White Martinot, of London, for improvements in window-cleaning brushes and trays.

"Tell me not of your doubts and discouragements," says Goethe, "I have plenty of my own. But talk to me of your hope and faith." The tone of complaint is one which we are all too ready to accept, and which is not only injurious to ourselves but hurtful to others.

It never pays to whine. People can't stand it. They will laugh with you or dine with you or play with you, but they will not weep with you. There is no money in "the blues" and very little sympathy. Every heart has gashes of its own and very little salve to spare. Share your joys, but never your griefs. They are too sacred for division or public discussion. If you only have a dime in your pocket smile as though it were a dollar. Put your best foot forward, set your cap and feather straight and sail in. The world loves bravery, and the bold die game when they don't win, which lessens defeat. Patience under adverse circumstances will often bring about favorable results, while complaint only accentuates and fixes the cause of complaint. Avoid mention of the disagreeable things that may come into your life. If you cannot be patient you can at least be silent. The secret of success lies not so much in knowing what to say as in what to avoid saying. Next to finding fault with your own circumstances avoid criticising other people. The habit of criticising one's friends and acquaintances is one that often mars much but would otherwise be pleasant and helpful in a social life. Do not discuss the peculiarities of your friends. It is "bad form" to say the east, and it is needless and unnecessary.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD
Is Not Hidden Under a Bushel, but Shines in the SUNDAY EDITION.
PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A Reasoning Faith.

[Munsey's Weekly.]

"Are there trees in heaven, papa?" asked Willie.

"Yes; I suppose so."

"I should think the halos would catch in the branches unless they are trimmed pretty high."

Force of Habit.

[From Judge.]

He—I saw Claude M—— with his wife at the play last night and he acted like she was his sweetheart. Something new for him, isn't it?

She—Well, I should think so! But, you see, she is his typewriter now.

A SAD CASE.

A Terrible Fate All Can Escape.

A woman was seen to spring from a pier. Upon recovery of the body it was found to be a young woman who had been suffering from nervous weakness and prostration, and who, despondent and despairing of a cure, had committed suicide.

Thousands of weak, nervous and despairing women lead a life of utter mental and physical misery caused by weakened vitality, shattered nerves and exhausted strength.

To such we would say, despair is foolish and unnecessary. *All such cases can be cured* by the use of the great nerve, brain and blood invigorator, Dr. Greene's Nervura. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and costs but $1 of druggists. *Use it, you who are in hopeless despair of a cure,* **and it will give you a new nerve, a new vigor, a new life.**

"I had terrible headaches for 30 years. They got so bad *I felt that I should go* INSANE, and made my husband promise not to put me in an asylum. I took Dr. Greene's Nervura and now have no headache, sleep and eat well, am not nervous; my kidneys are healthy and blood pure. **I was saved from that terrible fate, Insanity or prostration, by this wonderful remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura.**

"MRS. JENNIE ANTHONY,
"21 W. Green st., Lynn, Mass."

☞ Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted *free,* personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, &c., will be returned free.

THE CLEANER.

A County Democrat told me yesterday that the leaders of his organization are auspicious of the Twelfth District members who did not follow Patrick Keenan into the Tammany ranks. They say that Isaiah Kaufmann and Henry Maurer, who are spoken of as possible successors of Keenan, are too friendly with that gentleman, and they are afraid that under such leadership Keenan would be the practical political dictator in the Twelfth District. My informant added that it is quite probable that the County leadership may be given to ex-Alderman Grote, who is known to be hostile to the Keenan interest.

* * *

Commissioner Gilroy says that he is going to keep the streets clear of trucks at night. It is asserted that there are 17,000 trucks left on New York streets at night, and perhaps Mr. Gilroy can explain where the owners are going to put them. Of course the streets ought to be kept clear, but trucks are likewise necessary for the business of the city.

* * *

Daniel Patterson, the former leader of the County Democracy forces in the Eighth Assembly District, now training under the banner of Tammany Hall, is a youthful-looking man, despite his thirty-three years of exciting political experience on the east side.

* * *

How many men about Newspaper Row know that the genial George P. Rowell, of advertising agency fame, is a happy bridegroom. It has just leaked out that Mr. Rowell married, two weeks ago, Mrs. Lucy Hallock, of this city, a charming lady, and is now absent on a wedding tour.

* * *

Helen Dauvray's matrimonial affairs have worked their way over to London. She denies in a cablegram to-day that John Ward's proposed visit abroad has anything to do with any reconciliation between him and her. Incidentally Miss Dauvray is about to go on the London stage, and what could actresses do without advertising.

* * *

Koch and his lymph are getting absolutely humorous. I notice in this morning's papers two despatches, one from Kansas City and one from Milwaukee under each other and headed as follows: "Koch's lymph didn't kill him," and "Koch's lymph killed her."

* * *

I see that the County Democrats are to hold primaries to-night in the different Assembly Districts. If it will cheer them any, no one can complain.

* * *

"Why will people give a horse credit for knowing so much?" The question was propounded to me by the driver of a Third avenue surface car with whom I was riding on the front platform. He had by hurried use of the brake and a quick pull of the reins just avoided running over an old man who was crossing the street. His question was preceded by a sigh of relief to think he had saved himself from being charged with manslaughter. "A horse don't know enough not to run over a man and he'll run his head plumb into a post, a truck or anything else in the way," he continued, "and yet folks talk about their knowing about as much as a human being."

I suggested that some scientists had attempted to explain the proneness of a horse to run into and over trains on the score of the setting which nature had given for his eyes, rather in the side than in the front of his head.

"Them fellers is as big fools as the horses," was the contemptuous disposition of this theory made by my street-car philosopher.

Accounted For.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

"Man was made of the dust of the ground," remarked the minister.

"That is the reason his name is so often mud," replied Satts.

LA GRIPPE IN NEW YORK.

This Dreaded Disease Makes Its Appearance Again.

La Grippe is with us again, and this dreadful disease has already taken a firm grip on many of our people. The after effects of "La Grippe" are more to be dreaded than the disease itself. Generally it makes place for pneumonia, and leaves the patient, if he recovers at all, in a very feeble condition, from which many have not rallied long after the last attack of our Russian enemy, "La Grippe," had left us. Sir Morell Mackenzie highly recommends the Soden Mineral Pastilles as being the most effectual remedy for the prevention and cure of all catarrhal inflammations (of which La Grippe is the most aggravated type); for Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Whenever you enter from a heated room into the open air during the winter, put one of these pastilles (troches) into the mouth, and you will surely prevent any attack of the Grippe, Catarrh or Cold. Whenever you suffer from a cold in the head or catarrh of any form do not trifle with yourself but use them at once.

The genuine Soden Mineral Pastilles must have the testimonial and signature of Sir Morell Mackenzie around each box.

A PASSIONATE LOVE STORY

THE DOCTOR'S SECRET;

OR,

THE VICTIM OF LOVE'S PASSION.

BY "RITA," AUTHOR OF "A SINLESS SECRET."

THE COMPLETE NOVEL

ABSOLUTELY FREE

WITH EVERY COPY OF THE

NEW YORK SUNDAY NEWS

TO-MORROW.

A PAPER FOR THE MILLION. SOLD AT 2 CENTS.

CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Fought for a Free Ride.

Jersey City police are looking for two men who at 10 o'clock last night attacked car 142 of the North Hudson County Railroad and severely injured Conductor John Boyd and a passenger, Oscar Anderson, of 80 Sussex street, Jersey City. The men had refused to pay fare and were put off the car.

Gallagher's Too Fiery Wooing.

Charles Gallagher, an engineer, of 122d street and Seventh avenue, was put under $500 bonds in the Harlem Police Court this morning, on a charge of carrying a pistol without a permit. He used the weapon threateningly in pressing his suit for the hand of Sadie, the daughter of Joseph Bennett, who runs the People's Mission at 124th street and Second avenue.

Carpet Laying Is Easier.

John M. Ward, of 208 West Thirtieth street, and George Queen, of 22 West Twenty-ninth street, colored carpet layers, were held at Jefferson Market charged with stealing a $75 diamond pin from 256 West Thirty-eighth street.

Shot Himself in Atonement.

When arraigned this morning, charged with stabbing John Johnson last night in Park Row, John Smith, who was also wounded, said he felt so bad for stabbing his friend that he had shot himself in atonement.

New York Loses Two Citizens.

James Starkey and Henry Fox, boys of fifteen and sixteen, are held at Jersey City as being runaways from Scranton, Pa. They were coming to New York to seek their fortune.

Mayor Grant Expected Back.

Commissioner Gilroy's men are busy to-day hanging portraits and arranging the new furniture in the Mayor's office in anticipation of the arrival of Mayor Grant from his Southern trip on Monday.

Stabbed with a Pair of Shears.

Louis Terato, of 240 Seventh avenue, was stabbed in the abdomen this morning with a pair of shears at 187 Thompson street by Rocco Demar. The wounded man was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

Robbed a Horse of a Blanket.

William Lawrence, of 10 Stanton street, and William Martin were held at the Tombs this morning for stealing a blanket yesterday from a horse standing in front of 85 Murray street.

End of the Builders' Convention.

After passing resolutions expressing satisfaction with the success of their meeting, the National Building Association, this morning at the local club-house, 20 East Twenty-first street, took a final adjournment.

Can't Put Up the Pole.

David S. Brown to-day obtained a Supreme Court injunction restraining the Metropolitan Telephone Company from erecting a pole in front of his residence at Amsterdam avenue and Seventy-second street.

Must Take His Punishment.

Twelve-year-old Edward Indlekofer, of 44 Pitt street, was arrested on Chrystie street this morning and admitted that he had run away from home yesterday because his mother had threatened to punish him.

A Terror for the Island.

Henry Ackerman was this morning sent to the island for three months by Justice Meade, of Essex Market. Henry was arrested on Eighth street last night while brandishing a huge knife and terrorizing all who came in his way.

Mr. Dillon was Too Frisky.

Anthony S. Dillon, a dealer in pictures, at 969 Sixth avenue, paid $10 at Yorkville Court this morning, for having while intoxicated last night created a disturbance in the Grand Union Hotel, where he lives.

Morrisania Has a Little Blaze.

Henry Piering's house, 693 East One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, was damaged $200 by fire this morning.

Dr. R. G. Cutter Dead.

Dr. George Rogers Cutter, the well-known eye and ear specialist, has died at his residence, 473 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, of pneumonia.

Sustaining Our Population.

During the week ending at noon to-day there were reported at the Bureau of Vital