



WEDNESDAY EVENING, DEC. 2.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

PER MONTH.....30c.

PER YEAR.....\$3.50

Vol. 32.....No. 11,061

BRANCH OFFICES: WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1767 BROADWAY

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

THE LAW SHOULD BE CHANGED.

The arbitrary removal for no assigned cause of Mrs. ALEXANDER BREMER'S Deputy Factory Inspector shows the need of changing the law, which gives the Factory Inspector power to appoint and remove at will, without giving those deposed opportunity to be heard in their own defense.

The original bill under which woman factory inspectors were to be appointed gave the power of removal only to the Governor of the State, and that upon written charges and only after the deputy inspector had had a hearing. By some juggling this clause of the bill was changed into a seemingly harmless little sentence, which made the Factory Inspector absolute, and placed the reputation of his subordinates at his mercy.

This is contrary to the spirit of our State laws, and the first duty of the new Legislature should be to make a change.

THE CRUISER NEW YORK.

They do well at Philadelphia to-day to make the launching of the big new cruiser New York an event of more than ordinary ceremony. The ship will be, when fully completed and equipped, the finest one yet added to our navy. She represents all that is most modern in construction and in proposed outfit. She will be a credit to the Government and an honor to the imperial State and city whose name she bears.

Not for long will the New York be the biggest ship in the navy. Cruiser No. 13, to be known as the Prato, will be launched within a year probably, and will be larger than the cruiser which slides off the ways to-day. Then there are to come the big battleships Indiana and Massachusetts, whose frames even now loom up at the yard of the Cramps.

But the New York will be always an empress worthy of a high place among Uncle Sam's naval monarchs. She is entitled to-day to the cheers and best wishes of every inhabitant of the Empire State and of the nation. Also to the respect of the world at large.

A HUSBAND GIVEN AWAY.

The woman who, in a Brooklyn police court yesterday, publicly renounced her claims on her husband in favor of a girl with whom he had been infatuated enough to elope was indeed generous to the man. But in letting him go his way she was also generous to herself.

She was a tearful martyr. She loves her husband yet. She believes she has acted for his happiness. Her sacrifice is an impressive one and its manifestation most extraordinary. Perhaps no police court record can show a parallel case.

Her husband could no longer be happy with her, however, she could certainly not be happy with him. Therefore she is better rid of a presence which could only constantly detract from her comfort. But isn't it worth while, in the interests of law and propriety and common morals, to reflect with a little care on the bearing of such a case as this one? And to inquire how far such circumstances may be allowed to subvert accepted social and marital customs?

As a last resort, to save himself, if possible, from hanging in New Hampshire, ISAAC SAWTELL confesses that he killed his brother HENRY, but says he did it in the State of Maine, where there is no capital punishment. The lawyer who claims that no evidence is here brought forward which could not have been produced at the trial is right. The law should take its course. New York presents in sufficient array for the whole world spectacles of murderers and their counsel dallying and juggling to hinder the operation of the statutes. New Hampshire need not take a hand in the game.

Within five or six years, it is promised, the navy will be rid of the last wooden relic of a long past era of warship construction. Only a dozen such hulks are in any sort of service now. They were good old ships to stand by once, but in the face of necessity and better things they will be dropped off the list with little regret.

A Racine maid has been quietly poisoning her mistress's tea and coffee, a fortune teller having told her that when the mistress died she would wed the master, with whom she was in love. It is a question if the fortune teller shouldn't be indicted with the girl to whose simplicity her words gave a criminal impulse.

That is a strange cable story that the Kaiser means to have himself examined by medical men as to his sanity. Does he wish to relieve his own mind or the minds of his subjects?

If any nation ever had such a need, Switzerland needs a little taste of lynch law just now. The victim to be the engineer who, in revenge for his dismissal, turned a locomotive loose under full headway and caused the death of several people and injury to others in a frightful collision.

A Cape May young man who got mysteriously rich on \$7 a week is being prosecuted by his former employer for the embezzlement of \$19,000. That employer, like many another of his kind, might have saved money by raising his clerk's wages.

Arkansas is reported without even \$16 in its inside pocket. The last dollar went from its treasury yesterday when the day's demands were but half met. The State must run on trust until the whiskey license money comes in, after Jan. 1.

The Indianapolis prisoner who narrowly escaped lynching on Monday night, got a twenty-one years' sentence yesterday. Perhaps he wishes now that the mob had succeeded. His term would have been materially shortened.

Lake Michigan seems to be trying to get away from Chicago. It fell nearly two and a half feet yesterday. Yet the town has something of a reputation for bustle and growth.

Train robbing on the present Western plan ranks almost among the applied sciences. It calls for extraordinary effort in the form of applied detective ability.

JOSEPH MILLER, aged ten, goes on the roll of martyred heroes. He gave up his life yesterday in saving that of a playmate at a Long Island City skating-pond.

The Earl Russell divorce case comes just in the nick of time to avert a threatened furore among the scandal consumers of the British metropolis.

The village of Homer has had nine incendiary fires in two months and seems unable to stop them. One good way is to catch the incendiary.

Holiday thieves are in town. See that they don't make themselves Christmas presents out of your belongings.

Harriman, Tenn., is bound not to be overlooked. It is after the Prohibition National Convention.

A Nassau man has got \$1,000 damages for a dog's bite. Much better than getting hydrophobia.

The People's party manifesto in Kansas contains 5,000 words. And little else.

THE CLEANER.

An old pilot tells me that a shoal is being formed in Sydney's channel from ballast thrown overboard by tramp steamers. This is due to the fact that the immense crops that have brought tramp steamers here to take grain to Europe, and not having enough cargo to bring to their ports come in ballast, which at the proper time is thrown overboard. The attention of the Pilot Board has been called to the fact.

At a charity entertainment at Cooper Union last night I heard a new lady compositist—Pauline Gladden-Chapman—a native of Central New York. While this was her first appearance before a New York audience, she is well known in Eastern cities and all through the interior of this State as a phenomenal player. Not yet twenty, she combines true artistic ability with personal attractiveness. Her execution, purity of tone, and the clearness and fulness of her upper notes especially are seldom equaled even among our great male compositists.

I am glad to learn that Deputy Warden Connaughton, of Sing Sing prison, has fully recovered from the attack of illness which prostrated him after the loss of his lovely seven-year-old daughter recently. The Deputy Warden had been worn out by watching all night at the bedside of his little girl, stricken with diphtheria, and when death took her and the attending physician stated that there was no hope of saving her brother, who had contracted the same terrible disease, the stalwart Deputy Warden succumbed to the strain, and for a time it was a question whether he would survive. The recovery of the boy doubtless helped the father, and he is again attending to his duties at the big prison.

Miss Chapman comes from a musical family that dates back five generations. When only nine years old her father tied a cornet around her neck with a ribbon until she was able to hold the instrument herself. She invariably plays with notes in public, relying solely on her wonderfully retentive memory. She is also an accomplished pianist, but the cornet is her favorite instrument.

Bill McGilley claims to be "dead broke," and complains bitterly of the loss resulting from the burning of his place at Baldwin, L. I. He is also angered at the refusal of the insurance companies to settle the losses. Judging from the things of money spenders which crowd McGilley's "drive" on Irving street, it would seem that Bill may still have some loose change in his pockets.

I notice that Lord and Lady Aberdeen were entertained at dinner last night by Dr. and Mrs. John A. H. Emmet. Scotch heartiness lent the brilliant colored American heavy roses which decorated the tables. At a public dinner to be given in honor of the Scottish nobleman at Belmont's on Dec. 8, the list of speakers will include Gov. Hill, Dr. Dewey and others.

The Financier and the Rascal. [From the Tribune, N. Y.] When a New Yorker invests money that is not his own and makes a good profit on it he becomes known as a "rascal financier." When he uses some one else's money and loses it he becomes a "conscience rascal."

Butterworth as an Idol-Smasher. Ben Butterworth is a Protestant. Ben says he saw no pauper labor at all. Why, Benjamin, don't you know your smattering the most gorgeous idol that your party has been worshipping?

Mutilation by Vote. [From the Western Republic.] We are told concerning the Speakership contest that Mills is "conscientious," Crisp "sanguine" and Springer "hopeful." When the votes come in somebody's great expectations will present a subject for study in applied mutilation that would be the admiration and the despair of Jack the Ripper himself.

Silence That Loudly Consents. [From the Chicago Times.] It is reported that Mr. Blaine will observe a republican silence all this winter and let the republican Convention bring forth what it may, with no overt act of his to influence the delegates. Mr. Harrison doubtless comprehends that Blaine's silence just at this juncture means consent.



A Hard Time for Daniel. As I reached the top of the flight of steps leading to the Tomba courts she came forward and said: "Sir! What do you think? They've got Daniel in there this morning with the rest of the crowd!"



"Who's Daniel?" "Who's Daniel! You livin' here in New York and don't know who Daniel is?" "But there a great many Daniels in New York."

"No, sir; there isn't. There is only one Daniel as anybody ever heard of, and he's my own husband. Why, sir, when I heard that he was arrested I couldn't believe a word of it! I felt that astonished that you could have knocked me down with a feather."

"Well, what's Daniel been doing?" "Not the first blessed thing, sir. It's either a great mistake or it's spite work."

"But what's the charge?" "Drunk and disorderly, but it's an awful shame to charge Daniel with that. He couldn't be made drunk, sir, and he's the peaceablest man in all New York. Are you a lawyer?"

"I was in hopes you was, and that you'd take this \$2 and go in and talk for Daniel. You could say you had known him for twenty years, and that he never got drunk, even on election day. You could make the Judge see that a great wrong had been done, and he'd be only too glad to discharge Daniel. Are you an Alderman?"

"No, ma'am." "Too bad! If only you were you could go in and tell His Honor that Daniel was one of the best political workers in this ward. During this last campaign, sir, Daniel was out every night for fourteen straight nights. If His Honor knew that he'd suspend sentence at once. Have you got a pull with the police?"

"I'm afraid not." "Ah! there it is again! As you came up the steps I thought you looked like a man who had. You could go down to headquarters and say to 'em that Daniel was a friend of yours and that he was galled in by mistake, and they'd have him out here in five minutes. Poor Daniel! He's a sitting there and a-watching and expecting, and here I am not able to find any one to do the first thing for him! Don't you work in the City Hall?"

"No, ma'am." "Nor belong to any city department?" "No, ma'am." "And don't you know the Mayor right well?" "No, ma'am."

"What luck! What luck! Ah! Now I have it! You are one of them reporters as comes for items to fill up the paper!" "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

"Madam, I couldn't." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "No, ma'am." "Thank my stars that I tumbled to ye, as Daniel says. Now, then, you go in. It's a turn to the right. You'll see Daniel in the pen, and do you wink at him to cheer him up. Then you go over to His Honor and say that it is all a mistake. The man they wanted got away. Tell him that it will be a great favor to you, and that if he wants a nice little puff in the paper he shall have it. He'll be ever so glad to oblige ye and let Daniel go. Will ye do it?"

THEY NEED YOUR AID.

Help the Poor Children to Spend a Merry Christmas.

Contributions of Money or Gifts Gratefully Received.

You Will Be Happy—Make Others So.

Contributions of money should be addressed to Cashier N. Y. World, Building.

All parcels or packages containing donations of toys, clothing, books or other articles should be addressed to the Manager "Evening World's" Christmas Tree, 74 FIFTH AVENUE.

The American National Westcott Express Companies will convey all packages of 25 pounds weight and under addressed as above free of charge.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The Evening World, \$100.00. Previously acknowledged, 436.74.

Every mail brings a batch of letters to THE EVENING WORLD from poor children or their parents, begging to be remembered when the distribution of gifts takes place.

Now the chance is offered to everybody to do a great service at a small cost. Any little sum sent to the Christmas Tree Fund will be expended to the best possible advantage, and when these contributions are combined the total sum will make thousands of poor children happy.

If you can't spare any money, bundle together the old toys which your children have discarded and send them to the depot as an offering above.

Let your children start a fair or candy bazaar and see what a tidy sum you can raise. Above all, don't delay. Christmas is close at hand, and if you intend to do anything for the poor children do it at once.

They Feel for the Poor. Inclosed please find \$1, which we hope will make some little child as happy on Christmas Day as we hope to be.

ERNEST HANNAH, Montclair, N. J. Making Others Happy. Papa says Santa Claus is going to bring me and sister a nice big tree for Christmas, and that I and sister will enjoy it more if we make others happy, so we send you \$1—50 cents from sister and one-half from me.

With Good Wishes. Please accept this 25 cents for the children's Christmas, and I hope you will be as successful as you have been before.

A Baby's Gift. Please accept the inclosed 50 cents from three-year-old Walter for the Christmas fund for the little children.

Two Jersey Helpers. Inclosed find 20 cents for the Children's Christmas Fund.

Nellie's Contribution. Inclosed please find 50 cents, to be credited to NELLIE SNOOKS.

WORLDLINGS.

The life of the East of Dudley is insured for \$5,000,000, a high valuation which is considered that American railroads allow only \$5,000 on an average for men killed in collisions.

The tallest men of Western Europe are found in Catalonia, in Spain, Normandy, in France, and Yorkshire, in England. The tallest Americans are probably the mountaineers of Eastern Tennessee.

The population of London is now 4,421,661. That of Paris, which comes next in the list of large cities, is 3,344,350.

Great Britain poured nearly 150,000 emigrants into the United States during the first seven months of the present year.

Umbrella makers have long practised the petty fraud of labelling their umbrellas as an inch or more larger than they really measure. Use a tape line and see if it is not so.

We are having all our umbrellas made of special length—full 26 and 28 inches of goods, not frame merely.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THE HOME-MADE umbrella we are offering at \$5, \$6 and \$7 are of pure dye American silk, and we'd like the buyers of them to report on them after they've been in use a year.

Lafayette Camp to Franco. Lafayette Camp, of the sons of Veterans, of which Fred A. Ware is Commander, is going to give a dance at Mendocino Assembly Rooms on the evening of Dec. 10.

Penney—It was a case of love at first sight. Penney—I thought he couldn't have got a real good look at her.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Walking and House Gowns Combined—Furs for Trimming Children's Costumes—Latest Styles in Sealskins—Candy for Dessert.

For ordinary wear, the skirt and long jacket, with a soft blouse worn beneath, is very popular as a walking and house gown combined, and short bodices are certainly coming around for home wear, but principally made with real or simulated corsets.

Beavers and white Mongolian are the fashionable furs for trimming children's costumes. A pretty coat for a little maid of four or five is of white diagonal serge, with a collar of cape-trim with white ribbons and fur-trimmed bonnet to match with white velvet with a pucker in front. Pretty children never look so pretty as when they are dressed all in white. Serviceable coats for every-day wear are of lambswool cloth in pale blue, gray and scarlet. They are cosy-looking and beautifully warm.

A great many women who drive daily in the Park make up for the carriage toilet. No attempt is made to hide the cosmetic, and the habit is growing.

Directly it was decided that there should be a close season for seals up to the price of sealskin jackets. They are almost 50 per cent dearer this year than last. It is difficult to believe that seal is scarce, seeing what a lot of it there is in the market. They are made in all the same shapes as the models in cloth. Sealskin coats are three-quarter length. Some are semi-long in front, some have waistcoats, some fasten diagonally, but the majority are made tight-fitting. All have the high collar. It is made with a wire stiffening and can be worn in three or four distinct ways.

A very pretty method of introducing color in a good silk gown is to have the sleeves left to the elbow, and from there a deep tight cuff cut in colored cloth or silk, covered with passementerie or guipure, the color showing prettily between the pattern. The bodice is made like a full bell blouse; and a deep corslet of the color, covered with jet or other open trimming to correspond with the sleeves, makes a black gown smart and attractive.

It costs in the neighborhood of \$25 a year to keep a live, wide-awake child in stockings of the grade known in trade as full regular fast dye.

Well women who give fine dinners and Sunday suppers literally crowd the table with odds and ends of silver. Everything goes, provided it offers a receptacle for olives, almonds, flowers, biscuits, chocolates, ginger, jelly preserves, tuddies and breads. Old-poult boots, cakes, and presentation goblets, decanter stands (which make such fascinating dessert dishes) are all utilized. Even the snuff-tray is piled with dainty bonbons, while antique snuff-boxes have been lately placed on the table filled with cachou for gentlemen smoking before joining the ladies. The effect is really very pleasing, and then there is always something to talk about, for each piece has a bit of romance connected with its history.

A taste of good, pure candy after dinner is not only an inexpensive sort of dessert, but a wholesome one as well. By a taste is meant a touch of chocolate, a caramel, a cream drop and a burnt almond, or a couple of blue, clove, nut, lemon or currant-tree crystals.

A wise contributor to the Home Journal gives this to the money-bested, long-limbed society of girls for the increase of adipose tissue: The rule to be observed by those persons who feel that they ought to be a trifle stouter, is simply this, says a very practical physician: Avoid excitement and keep your mind as much as possible in a state of repose and free from worry. People of a nervous temperament should control themselves. Learn to sit quietly for a long period, and don't rush about consuming insubstantial tissue by unnecessary movements, eat and you can and as often as you can, avoiding hot things, such as hot bread, and that which is made from the finer grades of wheat. Stale bread made of flour containing a portion of the chaff, is far more nutritious than light, freshly-baked bread. The diet should consist of such articles of food as are richly composed of starch and sugar and oil. Meat in large quantities should be avoided. All things should be thoroughly cooked in order that the raw material can undergo the chemical change that otherwise would have to be done by the stomach. Lastly, sleep as long as your time allows. The effect is really very pleasing, and you will observe by watching yourself, will soon add all the flesh to your frame that you want.

Bill Guthrie—Say, mister, what's the name of this yer town? Mr. Jackson Parke—This is Chicago. Bill Guthrie—Chicago yet? A man told me two days ago I was in Chicago, and I've been driving right along.

Mr. Jackson Parke—That's right. Moving Out. [From Finkle's Washington.] Jones—it is said that it is impossible to witness unmoved the acting of Mr. J. Lawrence Sullivan. Adams—Yes, I saw a good many people leaving after the first act.

The Moral Was Utterly Lost. [From the Ladies' Weekly.] Mrs. E. Vere (looking with disapproval on Miss Giddings's jewels)—My dear, do you not know that pride cometh before a fall? Miss Giddings—And so comes of people I know wear more jewelry in winter than in summer.

Professional Sympathy. [From Finkle's Washington.] Hunt—Do you know, doctor, that the probability of my death causes me a great deal of anxiety? Dr. Cor—It does me, for I know I'd have a hard time collecting my bill from your heirs.

Spoons. [From Finkle's Washington.] Harry—I suppose you know that Jessie was born with a silver spoon in her mouth? Jack—Yes; and I suspect that isn't the spoon that she used to suck on.

Harry—What do you suspect? Jack—That it was an iron-spoon spoon.

Wanted the Information. [From Finkle's Washington.] Young Miss—If any man catches you under the mistletoe, sir, you'll get stoned. Annie (a sister)—Where did you say that mistletoe hung?

Marrying in Haste. [From the Cape.] Penney—It was a case of love at first sight. Penney—I thought he couldn't have got a real good look at her.

How Blitkins Did It. [From Finkle's Washington.] Mr. Blitkins (to Miss Dorothy, with whom he is deeply smitten and cannot find a way to propose)—I hate these weddings with so much fuss and feathers, so many guests and flowers and all that. When I'm married there'll be no one present but myself, the bride and the minister.

Miss Dorothy—Oh, I'm so sorry! I was hoping to get an invitation to your wedding. Such an old friend as I should not be left out.

Mr. Blitkins—When I'm married you will be there.

