

THE WORLD
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 29.
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage)
PER MONTH \$0.05
PER YEAR \$0.50

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.
BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY—between 114th and 115th Sts., New York.
BROOKLYN—309 FULTON ST. HARLEM—New Amsterdam, 150 East 125th St. Advertisements at 237 East 115th St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Lewiston Building, 112 South 5th St. WASHINGTON—410 14th St. LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.
HERRICK'S CONFESSED NEOLIGENCE.
Brakeman Herrick's written statement of his conduct in the matter of the accident on Christmas Eve only a confirmation of the previous reports upon which had been founded allegations of his neglect of duty.

He went back to Hastings station after his train had stopped, and, by his own confession, remained seated in the depot for from three to five minutes. Then, hearing a train coming, but believing it to be the Croton local, which would stop at Hastings anyway, he was evidently very deliberate in his movements. Too late to be of effect he discovered that the approaching train was the fast express. Then came the accident, and Herrick's time for disappearing. He "did not deem it prudent" for him to go to the scene of the wreck.

The man was, by his own confession, most culpably negligent. Precious lives depended on his faithfulness to duty. He was unfaithful, took things carelessly and unwarrantably for granted, and some of those lives were lost. His place was out by the track with his lights, even if he thought a whole series of locals would come ahead of the express.

But as has been remarked before, the negligence of this one employe does not excuse the shiftlessness of the New York Central corporation in not equipping its roadway long years ago with the best obtainable system of safety signals.

AN INFANT MORPHINE EATER.
A Plainfield, (Ind.) despatch says the Keeley Institute at that place "has something of a curiosity in the shape of a patient only five years old who is a confirmed morphine eater. The child has been fed the poison from infancy to make it sleep."

The despatch is wrong. The Institute's little patient is not a "curiosity." It is a victim of parental stupidity or brutality. Not enough details are given in the despatch to show which.

It seems incredible, however, that intelligent parents should not have understood the mischief they were working in doing their child as in this Indiana case. They imperiled the little one's whole future mental and physical being; and although such may not have been the case in this instance, it is true that in some households such direful means is adopted at the dictate of an impatient spirit, "to keep the baby still." Then it is a criminal process.

There is said to be no doubt of the sincerity of the conversion of young Messers, who shot Labrio in Brooklyn and was acquitted of the charge of murder. Certainly his repentance is more impressive than that of the death-watch pattern exhibited by many men less fortunate in the outcome of their trials.

It is not wise to change the old-established names of city streets. Such a course gives rise to unavoidable confusion and is an altogether mistaken way of honoring HARRY HOWARD or any other local or national hero.

It is said one battery might annihilate a division by the use of Germany's new powder. The fact might militate for continued peace by helping to keep divisions from seeking annihilation.

A Williamsburg church got a \$10,000 gift on its contribution plate on Sunday. It is safe to say there was a good deal of worldly surprise mingled with the spiritual gladness over the event.

An old colored woman, aged one hundred years, was burned to death at Harrisburg yesterday. It was a painful fate to wait a whole century for.

Those were not gallant cowboys who captured a Western train, and with drawn pistols, made the young lady passengers sing for them. Somebody should lasso their wild spirits.

Remonstrance will not come to play the piano in America, as announced. Lesser artists have been less considered. But he explains that his consideration is for his own comfort.

A Connecticut man took a lesson in wrestling in a New York dive and lost \$416 from his hip pocket. He needs lessons in caution as to his metropolitan visitations.

A prosecuting attorney in Chicago is prostrated by the threats of a gang against his life. "What would he do if he were Russia's Czar or an American millionaire?"

CANNON'S "Happy New Year" to his iron mills employees will, it is reported, be a reduction in wages. There can't be many happy returns from them.

"YON YONSON."
Gus Heege has a Scandinavian-American dialect, and has written a play around it. The play is called "Yon Yonson," and it was presented in this city last night at the New Park Theatre, which is gradually getting to be known as the "home" of farces and comedies—just as those farces and comedies need anything more than a boarding-school, and a very temporary one than that of Yon Yonson. However, it is a farce-comedy. To be sure there are songs and dances, but in addition there is a villain, my friends, a real villain in a suit and a well-earned attire. There is also some log-jam-I mean a log jam, and a dinner camp, and a moonlight, and a necessary arrangement, and an imperilled heroine, and a rescuing hero, and a quartet, and a moving train, and a funny darsk.

"Yon Yonson" will, I think, do well at the New Park. Its leading character, a Swede from Yonkers, New York, is a novelty, and the words of Gus Heege is worth seeing. The Swede is staid, laconic, dense, large-hearted and finally susceptible. Of course he is the hero and has to rescue the heroine from the log jam—I mean the log jam—just as she is floating away in her lovely black dress. By the way, you can always tell when anything is going to happen to the heroine of a drama by the fact that she invariably wears a black dress. The curtain descends as Yon Yonson holds her in his arms and floats off through the wings with clasp, and a moonlight, and a necessary arrangement, and an imperilled heroine, and a rescuing hero, and a quartet, and a moving train, and a funny darsk.

Some of the dialogue is bright enough, and there would be few flaws to be found were it not for the third act, which is so wretchedly weak that it destroys the good effects of the first two. People rush on the stage and rush off again, uttering futile speeches and unnecessary banalities. The third act will do an immense amount of harm to "Yon Yonson," unless it is altered at once, drawn together and fitted up with some sort of interest.

Mr. Heege's work was good throughout, and he was probably more popular as he deserves to do. After Mr. Heege, the best member of the cast was Miss Sadio, comely, who did some extremely funny work and caused much laughter. Miss Annie Lewis was not a very interesting soprano and the other members of the company were unimpressive.

THE CLEANER.
A meeting of chess players will be held in the Continental Cafe, Fifty-third street and Third avenue, to-morrow evening to complete the organization of the Gotham Chess Club. Already a membership of fifteen has been secured, and I am told that there are many applicants.

Speaking of club organizations reminds me that newspaper men of Brooklyn are about to start a Press Club. A meeting will be held in the common club chamber at 8 o'clock this evening to arrange for a plan of action.

For official red tape the Post-Office inspectors are entitled to the vicarage. I had occasion to look up a case in their office, a matter of public record, yet the information was withheld and guarded as if it had been a state secret until I got a court official, a United States Commissioner and the District Attorney to reveal to me that it would be no crime to permit a citizen to see a public record. Even this assurance did not assure, and my request was solemnly debated before it was finally decided in the affirmative.

I watched United States Circuit Court Judge Henry K. Lacumie yesterday as he signed the mandates directing Warden Brown to proceed with the execution of Murders Melville and Trezza, whom he had denied a writ of habeas corpus. It was practically signing their death warrants, but the Judge was not to be frightened by the cries or opposition. The Judge had a duty to perform, and he performed it unflinchingly.

Edward M. Field has again broken his fast. This time stewed codfish formed the menu of which he partook sparingly. He has a prosaic dish for him to choose, with all the delicacies of the season at his command.

Lord Randolph Churchill, I am told, while travelling through Africa was provided with a quantity of "essence of life," some secret preparation resembling a cake of soap, each one of which was warranted to sustain life for an adult for a month. It was taken to guard against starvation if lost in the bush. The "essence" was said to be the invention of a professional rascal, and the processor is supposed to lick it three times a day.

The Cannibals Devoured It!
President Harrison has been received at the Sandwich Islanders are pleased with his message.

WORLDLINGS.
The dolphin is the fastest swimmer in the sea. It can swim with ease around and about a vessel going at high rate of speed, and can go faster than twenty miles an hour.

The largest gold coin in circulation is the "half" of Anna, the French coin in Eastern Asia. It is a flat, round piece of gold worth about \$300 in Uncle Sam's money.

The Speaker's private secretary draws a salary of \$2,500 a year, and there are two other clerks and a messenger at his service, who divide \$4,700 a year between them.

Speaker Spencer, the philosopher, lives very quietly near Regent's Park, London, happy in the companionship of a few old friends and his books. Speaker Crisp's hands and feet are as small and as neatly shaped as a woman's. Yet he is a large man, broad-chested and muscular.

AGHANT VERSE.
A Cruel Deception.
What a cruel deception!
I thought I was in love,
And yet, here I stand in pain,
And my heart is torn and sore,
And my eyes are red with tears,
And my soul is in despair,
And my life is in despair.

CONGRATULATE
Myself that I used Hood's Sarsaparilla. Six months ago I had a bad cold and my system was all out of order. I was also broken down by overwork, so that I could not sleep. My stomach is now perfect, my nerves are excellent, and I feel as well as I ever did. For this my gratitude due Hood's Sarsaparilla.
The best medicine in the land." R. H. ROSE, of Rose & Kody, Hardware Dealers, Rochester, N. Y.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.
Letting Reube Down Easy.
There was a solid-looking old man on the rear platform of a Forty-second street car with no other duty, as we came up from the West, here Ferry landing, and after a bit to be asked:
"Is there any place in New York where a fellow who is out of work hangs out?"
"Yon'll generally find such men around the Factory, City Hall Park and Union Square."

"Do you go around those places?"
"Very often."

"Remember of seeing young feller about twenty years old—blue eyes, freckle-face, rather large mouth, thick lips—the smartest young man in America?"

"I can't say I do."

"Wall, I expect he's around there somewhere, though it's two weeks since I heard from him."

"Any relation?"
"Somewhat. He's my son Reuben. We call him Reube for short. Got up on his ear about two months ago, Reube did, and decided that he was too smart for our neighborhood. Seen jest sich fellers, hasn't you?"

"Yes."

"Reube's a good boy, but t'arnal con- sidered. He's the worst case of swell-head you ever saw. Thought he was a bigger man than his father. Didn't do no good to talk to him. He had about \$25 put by, and he was bent on coming down to York to seek his fortune. I had a quiet talk with the old woman, and we decided it was best to let him seek."

"And how has he come out?"
"Got through seeking' and is waitin' fur money to git home on. Bin waitin' fur some time. I kinder thought I'd give him enough of it to effect a cure. Last letter we got said he was p'ntly gray frozed and starved to death. I've come down to find him and take him home, and I've got 'bout 300 bushels of corn ready fur him to eat on Union Square fut?"

"Yes."

"I'll know Reube forty rods off. He hasn't got no overcoat, and he'll be all humped over like a calf on a January mornin'. He'll be lookin' around and thinkin' 'bout chicken pot pie and new cider and doughnuts, and as-savin' to his self that he'd give the last freckle on his nose to be home again. I'll purtend not to know him. I'll stop him and say:—"

"Young man, mebbe you kin tell me whar Wall street is? I've got a son named Reube, who cum down here a few weeks ago with \$25 in his pocket to carve out his t'arnal fortune. He jest went right in to carve with both hands, and I hear it now takes two yoke of oxen to draw his wealth around!"

"He winked and laughed and poked me in the ribs, and continued:—"

"Then Reube will fall on my neck and do the Prodigal act, and I'll have to kinder thaw out by degrees and take him home. Kinder sorry fur him, after all. Reube's smarter in a steel-trap. He leads the quire in singin', and the gals up our way are all crazy about him. Mebbe I hadn't orter hurt his feelings when I meet him."

"I wouldn't."

"Wall, I guess I won't. I'll jest walk up to him kinder inebriatedly, and shake hands and make it as easy fur him as I kin. Reube's as sensitive as a rabbit, and I guess he'll hurt enough already. Change here, eh? I'll run across him somehwat to-day. I shall kinder want to refer to his t'arnal fortune, but I guess I won't. I'll just ort' of meet him and talk about the hogs and hens and things, and make it easy fur him. Used to be the boy meself, you know, and I kinder feel sorry fur Reube. Good-bye. You needn't worry. If you happen to meet him jest tell him I ain't mad, and that I'll let him down as easy as rollin' off a log."

M. QUAD.
A Great Charity.
THE NEW YORK EVENING WORLD provided a happy Christmas for some 30,000 of the poor children of the metropolis, entertaining them in seven halls in different parts of the city. This is an annual charity of the most popular of New York's evening papers, and it grows in extent and success year by year.

Then American Mines Will Pan Out.
THE PROFITABLES will ask Congress to put some more duty on tin. If this thing keeps up it will reach a party with gold and will upspend silver for monetary purposes.

Prices No More on the Fly.
THE DAY OF fancy prices for tailcoats appears to have vanished. But there is an extremely busy and lively day while it did last.

So Considerate.
FARMER'S DAUGHTER—Pa, there's a couple of bunions in the front parlor.
FATHER—No, there's nothing but a trunk box. Tell 'em to help themselves. I'll think 'bout it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Food Report.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.
"Seathe," "Fan" and "Umbrella" Skirts—Steamer Rugs for Drapery—Cold Water as a Beauty Destroyer—Watches Must Be Suspended from Belts.

The heavy wooden tables now so popular have obliterated the design of the dressmaker to introduce draped skirts. For the most part, only three styles of skirts are possible. They are generally the "seathe," the "fan," and the "umbrella" skirts. The first variety has four or more gorges, the second has a bias seam up the center of the back, with very low plaits. The umbrella skirt is quite round, and is often buttoned up the left side or has a pocket on each side over the hips and no other opening. Skirts with that plait is essential when these latter are chosen.

Another of the fads of the season is the "seathe" skirt. It is a novelty, and is made of a material that is very soft and pliable. It is made in a variety of colors, and is very popular among the young ladies of the city.

It speaks well for the universal honesty of the sex that the modiste and dressmaker rarely have any bad debts. Now and then a suit appears in court, but as a rule there is a man in the case.

Girls are cheap in England. One of them was seen yesterday at the Lord Mayor's celebration and married for life. The learned judge before whom the case was tried, awarded her \$250 from the city treasury.

The dress bonnet grows beautifully less. A lady at a wedding reception this week attracted considerable attention by reason of a blackbird, with wings extended, which she had perched in a tangled nest of net above her head. The bird was very tame, and many women, when facing you, appear to have forgotten their bonnets. Close inspection reveals some fulfilment of that which is considered an equivalent. The coal-scuttle bonnet of our grandmothers' day, it is said, is looking up on fashion's horizon. The women who are now wearing the smallest top bonnets they can find will no doubt blossom out at Easter time in a coal-scuttle bonnet of the most exaggerated proportions.

A large tortoise-shell book for a letter-pad makes one wonder where the gigantic tortoise from whose coat of mail such a sheet could be cut ever came from. Brushes, trays, card-cases and all sorts of pretty articles de luxe are made in the same combination, and silver really sets off the tortoise-shell a great deal better than gold.

This silverware is pretty enough till it gets black, and then there is a servant or a jeweler by for cleaning it.

In some houses, steamer rugs and lap robes are used as drapery to throw over open and folding-beds.

Not long ago rhinestones and garnets were used to frame the faces of to-night to memory dress; now enamel and seed pearls are used, and the designs are most beautiful, and back and pink as well as white pearls are used.

Nothing wears away a woman's good looks like a long winter, if it is so long as to be more than a season. The face of a young girl at fifteen to begin scrubbing herself with soap and water three times a day, and by the time she is thirty, she will be as gray skinned and rough as a potato grate, and as shriveled as a russet that has been out in the grass all winter.

There is in London a popular society called the Factory Girls' Union which has established several institutes and evening clubs, where hundreds of girls are to be found every evening availing themselves of the various classes of singing, sewing, dressmaking, cooking, reading, writing, musical drill, &c. The Union has now about 200 voluntary lady workers, who also visit the work-rooms during the dinner-hour, by the kind permission of the employers, and are most attentive to the needs of the girls. The girls are most anxious to reach, and to invite them to these places, where they can spend their evenings happily and profitably.

Roses are plentiful just now and, as usual, high as personal pride. Fancy paying \$40 for a La France bouquet?

No dressmaker nowadays dreams of attaching a pocket for the watch, so that it must either be suspended from the slender chain of a chainlet, or in the mercy of thieves, or be inserted in a metal or leather band on the wrist, loosely spilling the outline of a pretty woman's figure. The play was presented in a first-class manner, in fact, the same as at the Broadway Theatre in this city. A charming Miss Fox, the big elephant and his diminutive keeper, Alfred Klein, Charles Keeney, Harry Hays, the big elephant, Henry, Edmund Stanley and Marion Singer contributed to the entertainment.

THE NEW YORK PARK THEATRE.
Life in New England, as shown by Charles H. Hoy in "A Midnight Bell," was seen at the Park Theatre last night, and was enjoyed by a large audience. George Richards was the Beach and Eugene Landfield was the Country Boy.

THE AMBITION.
Robert H. Mantell opened a new engagement at the Amphion last night in "Stardust," a play in which he has been very successful. He gave an excellent performance of the principal role, and was the recipient of much applause. His co-actors were Miss Lillian Russell, Miss Lillian Russell, and Miss Lillian Russell.

THE CORNICIAN.
Charles Erickson, supported by George W. Lewis, opened a new engagement at the Lee Avenue Academy last night in a new farce called "The Cornician." The play is based on a story by Charles H. Hoy, and was enjoyed by a large audience. George Richards was the Beach and Eugene Landfield was the Country Boy.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.
"Seathe," "Fan" and "Umbrella" Skirts—Steamer Rugs for Drapery—Cold Water as a Beauty Destroyer—Watches Must Be Suspended from Belts.

The heavy wooden tables now so popular have obliterated the design of the dressmaker to introduce draped skirts. For the most part, only three styles of skirts are possible. They are generally the "seathe," the "fan," and the "umbrella" skirts. The first variety has four or more gorges, the second has a bias seam up the center of the back, with very low plaits. The umbrella skirt is quite round, and is often buttoned up the left side or has a pocket on each side over the hips and no other opening. Skirts with that plait is essential when these latter are chosen.

Another of the fads of the season is the "seathe" skirt. It is a novelty, and is made of a material that is very soft and pliable. It is made in a variety of colors, and is very popular among the young ladies of the city.

It speaks well for the universal honesty of the sex that the modiste and dressmaker rarely have any bad debts. Now and then a suit appears in court, but as a rule there is a man in the case.

Girls are cheap in England. One of them was seen yesterday at the Lord Mayor's celebration and married for life. The learned judge before whom the case was tried, awarded her \$250 from the city treasury.

The dress bonnet grows beautifully less. A lady at a wedding reception this week attracted considerable attention by reason of a blackbird, with wings extended, which she had perched in a tangled nest of net above her head. The bird was very tame, and many women, when facing you, appear to have forgotten their bonnets. Close inspection reveals some fulfilment of that which is considered an equivalent. The coal-scuttle bonnet of our grandmothers' day, it is said, is looking up on fashion's horizon. The women who are now wearing the smallest top bonnets they can find will no doubt blossom out at Easter time in a coal-scuttle bonnet of the most exaggerated proportions.

A large tortoise-shell book for a letter-pad makes one wonder where the gigantic tortoise from whose coat of mail such a sheet could be cut ever came from. Brushes, trays, card-cases and all sorts of pretty articles de luxe are made in the same combination, and silver really sets off the tortoise-shell a great deal better than gold.

This silverware is pretty enough till it gets black, and then there is a servant or a jeweler by for cleaning it.

In some houses, steamer rugs and lap robes are used as drapery to throw over open and folding-beds.

Not long ago rhinestones and garnets were used to frame the faces of to-night to memory dress; now enamel and seed pearls are used, and the designs are most beautiful, and back and pink as well as white pearls are used.

Nothing wears away a woman's good looks like a long winter, if it is so long as to be more than a season. The face of a young girl at fifteen to begin scrubbing herself with soap and water three times a day, and by the time she is thirty, she will be as gray skinned and rough as a potato grate, and as shriveled as a russet that has been out in the grass all winter.

There is in London a popular society called the Factory Girls' Union which has established several institutes and evening clubs, where hundreds of girls are to be found every evening availing themselves of the various classes of singing, sewing, dressmaking, cooking, reading, writing, musical drill, &c. The Union has now about 200 voluntary lady workers, who also visit the work-rooms during the dinner-hour, by the kind permission of the employers, and are most attentive to the needs of the girls. The girls are most anxious to reach, and to invite them to these places, where they can spend their evenings happily and profitably.

Roses are plentiful just now and, as usual, high as personal pride. Fancy paying \$40 for a La France bouquet?

No dressmaker nowadays dreams of attaching a pocket for the watch, so that it must either be suspended from the slender chain of a chainlet, or in the mercy of thieves, or be inserted in a metal or leather band on the wrist, loosely spilling the outline of a pretty woman's figure. The play was presented in a first-class manner, in fact, the same as at the Broadway Theatre in this city. A charming Miss Fox, the big elephant and his diminutive keeper, Alfred Klein, Charles Keeney, Harry Hays, the big elephant, Henry, Edmund Stanley and Marion Singer contributed to the entertainment.

THE NEW YORK PARK THEATRE.
Life in New England, as shown by Charles H. Hoy in "A Midnight Bell," was seen at the Park Theatre last night, and was enjoyed by a large audience. George Richards was the Beach and Eugene Landfield was the Country Boy.

THE AMBITION.
Robert H. Mantell opened a new engagement at the Amphion last night in "Stardust," a play in which he has been very successful. He gave an excellent performance of the principal role, and was the recipient of much applause. His co-actors were Miss Lillian Russell, Miss Lillian Russell, and Miss Lillian Russell.

THE CORNICIAN.
Charles Erickson, supported by George W. Lewis, opened a new engagement at the Lee Avenue Academy last night in a new farce called "The Cornician." The play is based on a story by Charles H. Hoy, and was enjoyed by a large audience. George Richards was the Beach and Eugene Landfield was the Country Boy.

CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.
Harlem Playgoers See the Meininger and "The Hustler."
Some Hope that the Dempsey-Maher Match Will Come Off.

THE MEININGER.
The Meininger's engagement at the Harlemites' opera-house last night, promising Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" in the same way that they presented it recently at the Thalia Theatre. The beauty of the performance lies in the admirable manner of handling the sub-plot. The men and women are living, breathing, human beings, and there is nothing at all automatic about their actions. The principals in the cast did well, but many American actors could, without much of an effort, do better.

"The Hustler" is a farce-comedy, that provided "The City Directory" at the Bijou Theatre, was acted last night at the Columbus Theatre, in Harlem. The star of the organization is John Kernell, who has been seen to greater advantage than in this play. Mr. Kernell makes plenty of jokes, but they are somewhat fatiguing, and his efforts to create laughter are at times too apparent. The other members of the company did what they were called upon to do, and that was very much. The audience was fairly large.

"The Hustler" is a farce-comedy, that provided "The City Directory" at the Bijou Theatre, was acted last night at the Columbus Theatre, in Harlem. The star of the organization is John Kernell, who has been seen to greater advantage than in this play. Mr. Kernell makes plenty of jokes, but they are somewhat fatiguing, and his efforts to create laughter are at times too apparent. The other members of the company did what they were called upon to do, and that was very much. The audience was fairly large.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.
"After Dark" was the attraction at the People's Theatre last night, and it drew a large audience. It is always announced as Don Bouckant's play, but it does not rely for its success upon the name of its author. The great concert hall scene was the main feature. In this scene James J. Sullivan, William A. Brady, and the party of old Tom, were seen to great advantage in an elaborate set.

WINSTON THEATRE.
Another of the fads of the season is the "seathe" skirt. It is a novelty, and is made of a material that is very soft and pliable. It is made in a variety of colors, and is very popular among the young ladies of the city.

It speaks well for the universal honesty of the sex that the modiste and dressmaker rarely have any bad debts. Now and then a suit appears in court, but as a rule there is a man in the case.

Girls are cheap in England. One of them was seen yesterday at the Lord Mayor's celebration and married for life. The learned judge before whom the case was tried, awarded her \$250 from the city treasury.

The dress bonnet grows beautifully less. A lady at a wedding reception this week attracted considerable attention by reason of a blackbird, with wings extended, which she had perched in a tangled nest of net above her head. The bird was very tame, and many women, when facing you, appear to have forgotten their bonnets. Close inspection reveals some fulfilment of that which is considered an equivalent. The coal-scuttle bonnet of our grandmothers' day, it is said, is looking up on fashion's horizon. The women who are now wearing the smallest top bonnets they can find will no doubt blossom out at Easter time in a coal-scuttle bonnet of the most exaggerated proportions.

A large tortoise-shell book for a letter-pad makes one wonder where the gigantic tortoise from whose coat of mail such a sheet could be cut ever came from. Brushes, trays, card-cases and all sorts of pretty articles de luxe are made in the same combination, and silver really sets off the tortoise-shell a great deal better than gold.

This silverware is pretty enough till it gets black, and then there is a servant or a jeweler by for cleaning it.

In some houses, steamer rugs and lap robes are used as drapery to throw over open and folding-beds.

Not long ago rhinestones and garnets were used to frame the faces of to-night to memory dress; now enamel and seed pearls are used, and the designs are most beautiful, and back and pink as well as white pearls are used.

Nothing wears away a woman's good looks like a long winter, if it is so long as to be more than a season. The face of a young girl at fifteen to begin scrubbing herself with soap and water three times a day, and by the time she is thirty, she will be as gray skinned and rough as a potato grate, and as shriveled as a russet that has been out in the grass all winter.

There is in London a popular society called the Factory Girls' Union which has established several institutes and evening clubs, where hundreds of girls are to be found every evening availing themselves of the various classes of singing, sewing, dressmaking, cooking, reading, writing, musical drill, &c. The Union has now about 200 voluntary lady workers, who also visit the work-rooms during the dinner-hour, by the kind permission of the employers, and are most attentive to the needs of the girls. The girls are most anxious to reach, and to invite them to these places, where they can spend their evenings happily and profitably.

Roses are plentiful just now and, as usual, high as personal pride. Fancy paying \$40 for a La France bouquet?

No dressmaker nowadays dreams of attaching a pocket for the watch, so that it must either be suspended from the slender chain of a chainlet, or in the mercy of thieves, or be inserted in a metal or leather band on the wrist, loosely spilling the outline of a pretty woman's figure. The play was presented in a first-class manner, in fact, the same as at the Broadway Theatre in this city. A charming Miss Fox, the big elephant and his diminutive keeper, Alfred Klein, Charles Keeney, Harry Hays, the big elephant, Henry, Edmund Stanley and Marion Singer contributed to the entertainment.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.
Factory Inspector Fall, of New Jersey, is candidate for Mayor of Newark.
The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress. The Hat-makers' strike is still in progress.

ONE OF THE ADVANTAGES OF EDUCATION.
The advantages of education are many. It gives us the power to think for ourselves, and to make our own decisions. It gives us the power to understand the world around us, and to make our own way in it. It gives us the power to be happy and contented with our lot in life.

The advantages of education are many. It gives us the power to think for ourselves, and to make our own decisions. It gives us the power to understand the world around us, and to make our own way in it. It gives us the power to be happy and contented with our lot in life.

The advantages of education are many. It gives us the power to think for ourselves, and to make our own decisions. It gives us the power to understand the world around us, and to make our own way in it. It gives us the power to be happy and contented