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TWO MAYS COMPARED.

How The World has Grown in One Year.

A GAIN OF 19 PER CENT.

Average number of Worlds printed per day during May, 1892 368,623

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A Net Gain of... 59,105 COPIES PER DAY.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

Prince BISMARCK is still talking. And the Kaiser is compelled to listen.

Not yet is it officially made known what staunch Republican oaks are marked for new Cabinet timber.

Launched is the warship Texas. And for the present it is, aptly enough, a lone star of its order in the new navy.

The latest bringing of "sweets to the sweet" is the taking possession by honey bees of a New Brunswick, N. J., candy store.

There were said to be prospects of a dispute over the Prohibition platform. It would seem necessary only to make it dry enough to suit all hands.

Mr. HALE did not have to wait for a response when he struck the Tariff keynote in the Senate yesterday. Nobody is dodging issues in this campaign.

By discreetly keeping the Marquis DE MORES well in hand French officers of the law will prevent his having any more duels on hand. They should see to this.

Certainly there can be no objection to placing on the pension rolls faithful army nurses who need this aid. Such attendants were friends indeed to the soldiers.

Mr. PLATT couldn't refrain from reminding the State Republican clubs at Rochester, in his letter of regret, that "Principles are greater than candidates."

The first poachers on the sealing grounds apprehended under the new *modus vivendi* prove to be Americans. No chance for a new international complication yet.

A German baker in Tennessee committed suicide yesterday because of the injury done to the working people by the McKinley tariff. Better and more practical to have lived and voted for tariff reform and tax reduction.

There is a whooping cough epidemic among the tenement-house babies. Many of the little victims will come within the care of THE EVENING WORLD'S free doctors, whose field of usefulness in this already extended.

With its last available cent drawn and its last postage stamp plastered on an application for more funds, the World's Fair National Commission is for the time in a bad way. But this is far from meaning anything like bankruptcy to the big Columbian show.

Whatever of sin may be laid at the door of the present House of Representatives, it must not be forgotten that as an offset to many shortcomings, it was able to furnish from its own membership yesterday a substitute for its missing chaplain in the opening prayer.

Reform has planted one of its advancing feet in the regular army. "Post Canteens" are hereafter to be known as "Post Exchanges." Providing the quality of the liquid is unchanged, the soldiers will not be likely to object seriously to the new style of the dispensaries.

One new right of a landlord which a tenant is found to respect has been discovered. A Broadway lessee has been enjoined from painting his store front in a striking style of white and blue on the application of the man owning the property. In this case the Court appears not illy as a censor of taste in business decorations.

The editor of a Texas newspaper, the Greenville *Herald*, was shot at by an enemy while he was out taking a pleasure drive. As the editor "drew a careful sight along his Winchester," and shot his assailant dead, it is evident that a loaded Winchester is a necessary part of a Texas editor's equipment when he indulges in a trot on the road.

PRINCIPLE BEHIND THEM.

The National Convention of the Prohibition party commences its sessions at Cincinnati to-day. Despite its total abstinence principles, there has been no lack of spirit in the party's ante-Convention gatherings and conferences. The conduct of the delegates, their calm discussion of candidates, their orderly demeanor and the fairness and moderation with which differences of opinion have been expressed, are in striking contrast with Minneapolis and Chicago and convey a lesson by which political parties may well profit. The Cincinnati meeting is a satisfactory refutation of the professional politicians' contention that the flask is as necessary an adjunct of a political convention as the presiding officer himself.

The Prohibitionists are entitled to respect. Like the old abolitionists, they fight for a principle which they believe to be for the good of mankind. They may not have any hope of immediate success. But they have largely increased their following and are a power in some States. The abolitionists were once a very select and a well-abused party, but to-day no slave draws breath in the American Republic.

Whatever the action of the Convention may be, its purpose will be honest and its candidates respectable. At present, at least, the party is not controlled by office-holders and spoilsmen.

FERDINAND'S LOVE-LETTERS.

The Crown Prince FERDINAND of Roumania is betrothed to Princess MARIE of Edinburgh, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh. They are young people—MARIE is sweet seventeen—and the match is a good one. But alas! FERDINAND, who commenced sowing his wild oats at an early age, has been rather "fast," as the saying is. At one time he paid court to Mlle. HELEN VACARESCO, and the lady does not seem disposed to give up her FERDINAND so easily. Like all youthful lovers FERDINAND was fond of scribbling his sugar-coated nonsense to sweet HELEN, and now HELEN every two or three days sends one of her FERDY'S ardent love-letters to the Princess MARIE for her edification.

Now this is rather a shabby piece of business. Poor MARIE cries her eyes out over the many sweet things her betrothed has dared to write to another woman, and the Duke of Edinburgh, her father, has asked the Roumanian Government to interfere. How the Government can do so is a puzzle to the diplomats. The Queen, FERDINAND'S mother, has entreated Mlle. VACARESCO to desist and has offered to buy the correspondence. But HELEN is obstinate and refuses.

Of course no serious results will follow. MARIE will marry FERDINAND and the love-letters will at last be exhausted. But if princesses are like other women MARIE will watch FERDY with cat-like sharpness, and poor FERDY may expect to be often kept awake at night by curtain lectures based on texts taken from his tender correspondence.

It is a pity FERDINAND did not know that the most earnest prayer of the VACARESCOS everywhere is, "Oh that my lover would write a letter."

A VERY "SERIOUS" OFFENSE.

A hysterical party organ, which can never see a wrong act when committed by one of its own party, comes forward with an excuse for Capt. BOEUF, the attache of the Paris Legation who has been recalled because of his alleged complicity in the offense of stealing copies of the secret military plans of French defenses. Our partisan contemporary says that the gallant attache is believed "at Washington" to be innocent of anything more serious than the purchase from a French subordinate of military plans.

Pray what is considered a "serious" offense at Washington, if it is only a "venial" offense for the employee of one government to corrupt the subordinates of another government by paying them money to steal what does not belong to them and to betray the confidence of their employer?

A nice lot our diplomatic attaches of foreign legations must be if our State Department, now under the special supervision of the President, is the apologist and justifier of such acts as those with which Capt. BOEUF is charged. What would President HARRISON think if some subordinate in the French Legation at Washington should bribe a White House clerk to steal copies of the President's private correspondence in order to sell it to TOM PLATT and the headless CLARKSON?

SAFETY IN DIVISION.

It is a singular feature of this year's campaign, that several States which, ever since 1860, have given the Republican party overwhelming majorities at every Presidential election, are now, for the first time in thirty-two years, classified as "doubtful."

At the same time there is no break, nor any apparent likelihood of a break in the "solid Democracy" of the Southern States, whose 159 electoral votes are calculated as certain for Cleveland.

It is for many reasons a very good thing that States which have long been steadily and overwhelmingly on one side in politics should show a disposition to change, so that parties in their calculations are forced to regard their votes as uncertain. It compels greater care and caution in party nominations, and it implies the growth of intelligence and independence among the people.

It would be an excellent thing for the country at large and for the Southern States themselves if the "solid Democracy" of the South would break up and disappear. It is not desirable that States should be held together politically in sections. The more equally divided political parties are in all the States of the Union the better it is for the public interests.

Is it not to be regretted that the policy of the Republican party should be so shaped as to obstruct instead of encouraging the breaking up of the solid Democracy of the Southern States?

JUSTICE VINDICATED.

The ballot-box stuffers of Jersey City had a surprise party yesterday. By Judge LIPPINCOTT'S order they were brought into the Court of General Sessions, twenty in number, and when they answered to their names the Judge ordered that they at once be conveyed by the Sheriff to the penitentiary to serve out their sentence of nine months' imprisonment.

The men had been depending on their "pull" for escape from punishment. When they entered the court-room they were full of bravado. When the left it they were in low spirits and the hands of stalwart officers.

Thus far justice is vindicated in Jersey City. All the country is interested in the punishment of frauds on the ballot-box, by whatever party committed. It is to be hoped that the remaining rascals in New Jersey will soon join their associates, who will spend their Fourth of July and their Christmas as guests of the State at Trenton and Snake Hill.

If JORDAN BENNETT had reached for his pistol a little more quickly, or, better yet, not at all, yesterday, his honeymoon would not have been cut short by JOHN GOOD's bullet at Alpine, Tex. Good was an old suitor of BENNETT'S newly acquired bride, and he made a taunting remark which drew on a fatal affray. BENNETT, having won the girl, could well have afforded to be generous and waive the pistols. But men will be perversely sensitive, and that not alone in Texas.

OSCAR WILDE has arisen in his wrath, declaring that he will desert England for good and become a citizen of France. This because the English theatrical censor has refused to license his new French play written for SARAH BERNHARDT. London is said to bear the announcement of Mr. WILDE'S determination with much equanimity. But what of the feelings of France?

The paying teller of a Denver bank who kept a revolver handy found it useful yesterday when a robber got a "drop" on him and demanded $5,000. The teller gave him the contents of his shooting iron instead of the contents of his cash drawer. The robber took the hint instead of the money and fled, but he was overtaken and is now in jail. All's well.

New York City's twenty-four years of more or less patient waiting is over. The metropolis at last has a representative in the Board of State Assessors. Now, at least, the city's voice may be heard on matters pertaining to the appraisement and assessment of its property.

THE CLEANER.

A morning paper never known to be right on a Presidential prediction advises its readers not to bet. This consideration is touching.

* * *

Oscar Wilde has announced his intention to go to France and become a naturalized citizen. While this is a sad loss to England, the benefit bestowed on the French Republic must console Great Britain for her loss.

* * *

I am glad the rumor that J. A. Bailey, of circus fame, was insane is proven to be false. Mr. Bailey is an admirable and brilliant man, and his loss to the community would be serious.

* * *

On my way downtown this morning I saw a street sweeper who looked so much like Police Justice Duffy that I felt inclined to go up to him and say, "Good morning, Judge," but I didn't. The incident made me reflect on the little things that shape destiny. Here was a man who might have been Police Justice Duffy, and there was Police Justice Duffy, who might have been—but the thought is too horrible.

* * *

Chicago claims to have secured for the World's Fair two of the cannons which were on board Christopher Columbus's flagship. They are very rusty and worn, but the halo of association, it is claimed, will more than compensate for lack of beauty.

* * *

All banks cannot be robbed with impunity, as was shown yesterday at Denver. "I've got the drop on you," said the highwayman, "keep your head close and give me $5,000 quick or eat cold lead." The cashier replied with a bullet. Incidentally this particular bank robber is in jail.

* * *

Judge Gildersleeve leaves on the City of Paris to-day to be gone two months and a half abroad. Isn't this a little too long for a public official's vacation?

* * *

Our English cousins criticise American newspapers for their flippancy in speaking of noted personages, yet I find in an English magazine a paragraph stating that the Queen has not yet donned the blue ribbon and that part of her golden wedding present to the King and Queen of Denmark was a cask of Lochnager whiskey twenty years old.

* * *

Speaking of English periodicals, one of them gravely announces a new departure. A column is to be hereafter devoted to original jokes, which means, I fancy, that the purloining of American wit is to cease.

Diary of a Solitaire Ring.

[*From Harlem Life.*]

June 1.—Was sold to-day to a young man who blushed and was entirely at the mercy of the clerk.

June 2.—"Mizpah" and the date were engraved on my interior. Reminded me of my last setting.

June 3.—Was put on her finger.

July 1.—Was returned to him.

Aug. 1.—In the pawnshop—same one I was in last time.

Sept. 1.—Back in tray at jeweler's with a new setting—waiting to go through it again. When shall I ever have a home.

No Fun in It.

[*From Harlem Life.*]

Dingley—I don't understand why the editor of the *Hot Blast* never publishes any mother-in-law jokes.

Caraway—Well, he has a good reason for it.

Dingley—Do you know what it is?

Caraway—Yes, he has one himself.

Why?
Pearline—the only Washing Compound ever imitated.

RELIEF FOR MISERY.

Only Limited by the Size of the Sick Babies' Fund.

The Blessings of Poor Mothers Upon All Contributors.

This Summer's Work of "The Evening World's" Corps of Free Physicians.

All letters containing money for the Sick Baby Fund should be addressed to the Cashier of the New York World, Pulitzer Building.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$3,775.64
Entertainment in Harlem	32.00
Employees Interior Conduit and Insulation Company	8.10
B. K. Circle's Fair	7.00
Employees R. W. Tansill Company	7.10
Employees S. Ottenberg & Bro.	5.65
Franklin and Miriam in Heaven	5.00
Three Brooklyn Girls	5.00
Employees Samuel Gumpert & Co.	4.25
Greenpoint Entertainment	4.00
Winning Circle, King's Daughters	2.00
Carlotta and Helen Patten	2.00
Mrs. H. B.	1.00
J. A. C.	1.00
Louis and Beatz	1.00
Gould Hall Hedenberg	1.00
A. and C.	1.00
Edie and Ruby	1.00
F. A. S.	1.00
Maude K.	.10
Albert Marcher	.10
Rosie Levy	.35
B.	.10
Cash	.10
An Invalid	.50
Charles Kindt	.06
Mamie Langdon	.25
Violet and Allie Fisher	.06
Peekskill	.10

No one could read the reports of the advance guard of THE EVENING WORLD'S Corps of Free Physicians without being impressed by two points which stand out clearly and distinctly—the imperative necessity of such a charitable work and the great good accomplished with the Sick Babies' Fund.

Is there a heart that is not melted with pity by the true stories of the misery encountered by THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians upon their very first rounds among the unfortunate people hived in the big tenements?

Reading of the joyous greetings given THE EVENING WORLD'S physician by the women in the crowded Italian quarter, and the blessings showered upon this agent of your mercy, regarded by these poor mothers—in whom the maternal instinct is as strong as in those who dwell in mansions—as a veritable Good Samaritan, do you not feel a pleasure in the thought that you have contributed to the fund which makes this sweet charity possible?

And if you have not contributed does not the reading make you feel that thankfulness for your own better fortune should cause you to join in sending more physicians upon such errands of mercy?

It is a simple problem that is presented to you:

If five physicians can within a week visit 424 houses, investigate the needs and conditions of 4,280 families, minister to the wants of 337 sick persons, revisit 32, care for 16 applicants for clothing and other necessaries, furnish food to 11 families whose cupboards were as empty as their purses and whose children were gaunt and starving, and provide medicine in 36 cases, how much more could be done by a score of physicians?

The one week's work of these five physicians is only an illustration of what is done every week during the Summer season by THE EVENING WORLD'S full corps of free physicians, but it gives you an idea of what is accomplished with the Sick Babies' Fund, and what might be done with a largely increased corps.

The extent of the misery and suffering of the little children of the poor, breathing the tainted atmosphere of the tenements during the heated term, can only be realized by those whose duties take them to the tenement districts.

As much of this misery and suffering is relieved as is possible with the funds at command, and the relief this Summer again will only be limited by the generosity of a thoughtful, children-loving public.

As the fund increases more physicians will be engaged and the work of relief will be greatly increased.

The smallest contributions are acceptable, but there are many who can spare $100 or $50. Remember that the larger the fund the more doctors can be sent out on their rounds of mercy.

The hundred-dollar contributors to date are:

EVENING WORLD	$100
E. J. WOOLSEY	100
CORNELIUS VANDERBILT	100
C. BROADWAY ROUSS	100
JOHN JACOB ASTOR	100

Others who have sent in checks for a large amount are:

WASHINGTON E. CONNOR	$50
J. H. DURLAND	50

Notice to "A Mother."

Will "A Mother," who was credited with a subscription of $5 to the Sick Baby Fund in Friday's EVENING WORLD, inform the editor what amount she sent?

HARLEM CHILDREN TO THE FORE.

A Successful Entertainment Gotten Up for the Sick Babies.

A bevy of pretty girls and handsome boys residing in the vicinity of Seventh avenue and One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, have increased the Sick Baby Fund by $32, thanks to hard work and determination. This sum represents walks in the hot sun, pleadings with merchants and all the work necessary to bring off a successful entertainment. Then, too, as none of the little folks are much over ten years old, their efforts were most praiseworthy.

First, in order to give the entertainment it was necessary to procure suitable accommodations. Mr. William Whitehead solved this difficulty by tendering the use of the second flat of 2215 Seventh avenue.

Then the Standard Gas Company furnished light free of charge, Horton sent a quantity of ice-cream, Ernest Kuhne provided camp-chairs for the audience and A. C. Paine helped to fill the children's mouths with candy.

It took the little people just four days to sell their tickets and make all arrangements, so some idea of their energy can be gained.

The entertainment was held last Friday afternoon and evening, and consisted of the following programme:

1. Recitation—"George Washington."
2. Song—"My Country, 'tis of Thee." Gertrude Cary
3. Recitation—"The Housemaid." Ethel Lockwood
4. Song—"Rachel and Reuben." Irving Hance and Eleanor Livingston
5. Recitation—"Our Own Dear Land." Gertrude Cary
6. Solo—"The Village School." May Parsons
7. "Old Mother Earth."
8. Solo—"It is a—"Lady Ida." Mary Parsons
9. Solo—"Just a Song at Twilight." Eleanor Livingston
10. Recitation—"The First Letter." Gertrude Cary
11. Song—"Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star."
12. Recitation—"Not so Easy." Irving Hance
13. Solo—"The Owl and the Pussy Cat." Gertrude Cary
14. Recitation—"Scandal." May Parsons and Eleanor Livingston
15. Solo—"Come, My Love." Gertrude Cary
16. Recitation—"Lady Moon." Eleanor Livingston
17. Solo—"The Flower Girl." Gertrude Cary
18. Recitation—"What is in My Pocket?" Eleanor Livingston and Irving Hance
19. Solo—"Little Baby, Go to Sleep." Gertrude Cary
20. Recitation—"Dear Dolly." Marie Lockwood

The violin music was furnished by George Parsons.

Each little performer received hearty applause from the delighted audience, and encores were freely demanded.

"Old Mother Earth" was an innovation and consisted of a sort of May pole dance, at the conclusion of which little Gertrude Cary, who was disguised as an old witch, threw off her cloak and appeared as a fairy in a pretty skirt dance.

Great taste was shown in the costumes, each performer wearing clothes suitable to his or her part. The little people are jubilant over their success and hope the sick babies will derive as much satisfaction from the money as they did in making it. The affair, it must be stated, was gotten up "in memory of little Lottie."

A Parlor Entertainment.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $4, the proceeds of a parlor entertainment given by three Greenpoint girls. The programme was as follows:

Piano Solo	Nellie Taylor
Recitation	Mabel Kane
Dialogue—Mrs. W. Gilmore and Willie Gillmore	
Recitation	Bessie Mead
Song	Edna Kane
Recitation	Annie Barnes
Song	Mabel Kane
Tableau—Pleading for the Sick. Bessie Mead, Ella Worthman, Edna Kane.	
Fan Drill by Edna Kane, Franc Groves, Ella Worthman, Willie Gillmore, Mabel Kane, Richard Grove, Bessie Mead, Annie Barnes, Florence Kane.	
Magic Lantern	Willie Gillmore
Committee—Florence Kane, Ella Worthman and Mabel Kane.	

Their Second Donation.

Another contribution from employees of S. Ottenberg & Bros., of Second avenue; this time $5.65. Here are the names: Manuel F. Garcia, B. Herrera, Paito Gil, Justo La Antigua, Augustine Yorca, Louis Vreita, J. Aguilar, C. Cerdeno, A. A. Valdes, R. Terabley, M. Aid Valle, Lulo Fernandez, P. Mayo, G. Alvarez, M. Pagan, B. Betanevurt, A. Dominguez, J. Arleaga, Paul Gil, J. Cortino, Casanova, Arcima, Cuerra, Sulildes, Francisco Jesio, J. Alvarez.

A. Muzu, A. Herrintiner, A. Severini, Valacio Castilli, C. Crvello, M. Beib, A. Pards, C. Felipe, F. Machuca, J. Fenacey, M. Garcia, H. Delmelici, Manuel Sanchez, Jose Grevel, Jose Ramirez, Narango, G. Calso, John Felipe, J. Arnold, J. Gonzalez, R. Foler, Magnano, R. Regis, Frank Maduca, E. Delapreia, James Fox, Julius Wolf, Betanocurt, A. C. Lopez, F. Narango.

Another Factory Contribution.

Another batch of kind-hearted employees heard from, this time the help of R. W. Tansill & Co., who contributed $7.10 for the babies, collected as follows:

Julia Beicke and Joseph Erlanger, 50 cents each; Delilah, Annie Kline, Gussie Baker, Mamie Farley, C. H. C., Lottie, Celia Murphy and Mamie Hall, 25 cents each; Emily Fickenger, Maggie Schill, Della Mullen, Mamie Diamond, Mamie Wheeler, Katie and C. A. S., 15 cents each; Maggie Burke, 25 cents; Carrie and Emma, 30 cents; Annie Hughes, 35 cents; Maggie McCabe, Clara A. Forlem, Annie Dugan, 15 cents each; Lizzie Haley, 25 cents, Minnie Guntner, Anna Harris, Emma Wagner, Annie Menken, Annie Fikenger, 15 cents each; Louie Druhe, George Bevers, Michael Obst, William Hornburg, Lena Herr, Tilly Herr, Fanny Maser, 10 cents each.

B. K. Circle's Fair.

To the Editor:

Please accept $7 as a fund raised by the B. K. Circle for THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund. The sum is the proceeds of a fair held at 59 South Tenth street on Saturday, June 25. The members of the above-named Circle are Miss Adelaide Meyer, Jennie Glew, Jennie Mother, Susie De Angelis and Martha Silberstein.

In the latter part of March the same Circle gave a concert for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, and they realized $5.

ADDIE MEYER, Brooklyn.

The doorkeeper was Joe Glen, and Henry Meyer had charge of the grab-bag.

Saved His Lunch Money.

To the Editor:

My name is Charles, but my mamma calls me "Baby Charlie," and the boys call me "Jonah." Ma allows me five cents a day for lunch, out of which I saved two cents a day. In the last twelve days I saved 24 cents. I played baseball yesterday and gained a victory over the Empires. Inclosed find six cents' worth of stamps, hoping they will aid you in your generous work.

CHARLES KINDT,
15 First avenue, Tompkinsville, S. I.

Here's Another List.

To the Editor:

Inclosed I beg to hand you check for $8.10 subscription I have gathered from employees of the Interior Conduit and Insulation Company for THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund. Names and amounts follow: "Rocky" and "Tailor," 25 cents each; Cosgrove, 10 cents; "Moral," 20 cents; Weschler, 10 cents; "The Acts," $1; "Dennis," 10 cents; "Cleaver," 50 cents; P. and B., 10 cents; Cash and Electricity, $1 each; Cash, $2; "Natural Gas," $1; Townsend, 50 cents.

V. E. REEVE.

They All Chipped In.

From employees of Samuel Gumpert & Co., 92 Bleecker street, comes a contribution of $4.25 for the sick babies. The thanks of the little ones are due the kind donators, who are as follows:

S. Wiener, 50 cents; Minnie, M. Davidson, Harry Marks, Paul Sayer, William Gast, A. Goldstein, E. Waindel, Ihran, Lewin, Gus Moses, Simon Heck, Ashheim, Freddie, D. Sachs, A. P. D., 25 cents each.

Her Heartfelt Sympathy.

To the Editor:

As I am passionately fond of babies it makes me feel very sad to hear of so much suffering among the poor little things. Please find inclosed $1, which was intended for flowers on my own darling's grave. I send it to you, hoping that many more dollars may reach you for the good work.

F. A. S.

Fireworks Money.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find six cents for the Sick Baby Fund. It was given to us to buy fireworks with. Our Uncle Harry is writing this for us. We will send more if we get it.

VIOLET and ALLIE FISHER, 617 First avenue.

Saved Her Pennies.

To the Editor:

I am a little girl, ten years of age. My auntie told me of the sick babies, so I saved 25 cents which I send, hoping it will help. I am going to save up all my pennies.

MAMIE LANGDON,
57 Gwinnett street, Brooklyn.

Two Kind Sisters.

To the Editor:

Please credit inclosed $2 to Sick Babies' Fund from two little girls, Charlotta Reeves Patten, $1; Helen Booth Patten, $1.

215 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street.

Albert's Good Wishes.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find 10 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund, with love to them and hope all of them will get better.

ALBERT MARCHER, 872 Lexington avenue.

Rosie's Collection.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 35 cents which I collected from my friends for the Babies' Fund.

ROSIE LEVY, East Fifty-seventh street.

King's Daughters.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund, from the Winning Circle of King's Daughters, of the Orchard Primitive Methodist Church.

Miss E. D., President.

Maude's Pennies.

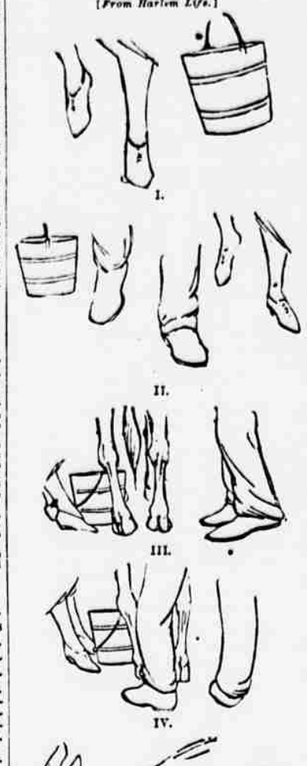
To the Editor:

I am a little girl nearly four years old, and I have saved my pennies for the Sick Babies' Fund. I send you 30 pennies, and will send some more another time.

MAUDE K.

THE MILKMAID, THE SWAIN AND THE IMPATIENT COW.

[*From Harlem Life.*]



A Missionary Who Has Been Unfortunate in His Wives.

The story is told of a missionary who, as a certain old Vermont farmer remarked, "has been unfortunate in his wives," says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*. This missionary had married in this country and taken his wife with him to India.

There, after two years, she died, and the broken-hearted widower received permission from the Missionary Society of his church to come home. Here he promptly consoled himself, and with his second spouse returned to the field of his former labor.

But fate was still unkind, and at the end of a year he was once more bereaved. Again he besought the permission of the Board to return home, but this time they gently but firmly declined, saying that they did not feel justified in the expense of giving him two vacations within two years.

They suggested, delicately, however, that if his desire was to recoup himself for his recent loss, it was possible for him to deputize a friend to secure for him a new partner of his joys and sorrows. This he accordingly did, and after considerable correspondence and sundry delays, the twice bereaved widower received word that the bride selected for him was on her way to his arms.

The day the steamship was signalled the bridegroom-elect went down to meet it, accompanied by a married friend. On the return of the latter to his house he was pounced upon by his wife, who demanded all the particulars of the meeting.

"Did Mr. Smith seem much overcome when he saw Miss Brown?" was the first question.

"Well—yes—a little."

"Wasn't he overjoyed?"

"Well, overjoyed is not just the word, perhaps."

"Why, didn't he say he was delighted?"

"Well—no—not exactly."

"But at least he seemed pleased?"

"Well—I don't quite know."

"For mercy's sake, tell me just what he did say and do."

"Well," with evident reluctance, "when he saw her she was at the other end of the deck, and she was pointed out to him by the friend she had travelled with. Smith looked at her for a minute, and then he passed his hand over his eyes and I heard him murmur: 'Red hair—for the third time—and after so much prayer!'"

Despair.

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

"Miss Hinkley, will you be my wife?"

"Why, surely, Mr. Sappy, you must know I am engaged to Harry Watkins."

"Great Scott! Is there a girl in town that isn't engaged? You are the seventh I've asked this week."

Couldn't Hear It.

[*From the New York Weekly.*]

Hostess—Did you hear Wagner's "Lohengrin" performed in Paris?

Returned Tourist—No. I was in London at the time, and the wind was blowing the wrong way.

Defends the Setter Dog.

To the Editor:

In The Gleaner's column recently it was stated that "the setter is one of the riskiest dogs to have among children." I don't think the writer looked into this subject very far, for I know that the setter is about the best dog to have among children. I base this statement on fourteen years' experience with this kind of dog. They are always kind and gentle when with children, or in fact with any one.

ONE WHO HUNTS.

Complaint of the Transverse Road.

To the Editor:

Could not something be done to better the condition of the Ninety-seventh street transverse road, as it is in a horrid state. There are no flagstones or pavements laid, and after a heavy shower the road is simply impassable. There are no lights on the road at night, and people going through do so at the risk of life or limb. The sewer-plate at the east side of the western tunnel has been missing for the past year, and the only guard to prevent people from falling in is a small piece of board laid loosely over the top of it. The stench in the tunnels is simply horrid. There are no park police on the road from 6 in the morning till 11 at night. Hoping by publishing this in your valuable paper it will bring the Park Commissioners to action.

HENRY F. KING,
49 West Ninety-eighth street.

Who comes here?
A grenadier.
What does he want?
KNAPP'S ROOT BEER.

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Table Wines, 75 cents a gallon; Port and Sherry, $1 50 a gallon and upward. Delivered free to any residence. Send for price list. F. BALTA & CO., 81 Nassau st., near Fulton; 169 East Houston st., near 1st ave.; 1598 2d ave., near 81st st.

WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fashion Decrees that Day Dresses Must Have Elbow Sleeves.

Summer Cloaks Are Lavishly Trimmed with Lace.

Fashion's last decree with regard to smart day dresses is that the sleeves must be short—that is to say, they must only reach to the elbow. A fawn crepon with a pretty bodice, partly composed of pink silk, covered with lace, recently seen, had this kind of sleeves. They were also of silk and lace, and were trimmed with lace ruffles. To women with pretty tapering arms this paragraph will be very welcome.

All the Summer cloaks that are not made entirely of lace are trimmed with lace—and very lavishly, too, some of them. It is rather a favorite fashion to veil a delicate colored cloth with fine black lace. For example, one of the new capes in a very pale shade of green, with a yoke formed of a trellis arrangement of black velvet ribbon, has the lower part entirely veiled with lace. There is also a frill of lace round the shoulders. Another dressy cloak is pink cloth covered with ecru guipure and trimmed with long cream ribbons.

Railway travelling in Austria, since the Zone system has been introduced, is exceedingly inexpensive, but the charges for luggage are high. Ladies together can travel third class, if necessary; the charges on the express are 20 per cent. higher than by the ordinary ones; refreshments are very expensive everywhere.

There is a flutter of excitement among the pupils of the Dramatic Conservatory at Paris, for the question of insisting on a uniform of white muslin frocks at the August competitions has been mooted by the members of the Commission. Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who was asked what she thought of the new proposition, rather inclined towards "la sainte mousselaine," adding that in her day pupils of the Conservatoire waited until they had left school before troubling their heads about toilets.

"Mattress" pincushions are made of layers of flannel cut the exact size and tufted at intervals. They are covered with soft satin or velvet edged round with velvet neatly sewn.

At Wellesley College the girls have five regular boat crews, besides any number of "scratch" ones. The Seniors wear costumes of the color of pink clover and white, and manipulate their craft with remarkable skill.

Various directions are given for preventing wrinkles. One authority says that the best recipe is to allow life to sit lightly upon one, not to worry, and to use cold water in preference to hot for the face, and to "tone up the tension with skin tonic." Face massage will do a great deal; but, truth to tell, wrinkles depend on the mind, the disposition and the mental phase, as well as the physical. Prevent wrinkles coming by keeping the skin braced up and vigorous, and attend to digestion.

Chicken salad is not perfect without a mayonnaise dressing; neither is lobster, nor, in fact, any of the heavier salads. Tomatoes are delicious when sliced, after having been on ice some time, with a mayonnaise, but as a rule this rich sauce should be reserved for fish and meat salads. A distinction should be made between greenleaf salads and those containing meats; the former need only oil and acid, while the latter may have a thick, strong, spiced dressing. There are reasons why so few amateurs succeed with a mayonnaise; they will not use enough olive oil, or they pour it too rapidly on the egg. Arrange, if you can, to have some one who is not hurried pour the oil—or rather drop it—directly as you stir. But if you have to do it yourself, sit down and arrange a rest for your arm and the bottle, in order that you may drop the fluid steadily and slowly with the left hand while the right stirs with a regular rotary motion, never ceasing for a moment, and always in the same direction. The eggs should be fresh and cold and the yolks freed from every particle of germ and white. Stir the egg for a minute before beginning to add the oil. Then begin and continue, a drop at the time; after using about a gill put in a tiny pinch of salt, a spat of mustard and a few drops of lemon juice—one at a time, with the left hand, stirring smoothly and without cessation with the right.

WORLDLINGS.

There is a church in Bergen, Norway, which is said to have been built entirely out of paper. The report appears credible when it is considered that paper car wheels ceased years ago to be a novelty.

The Italian Prime Minister, Giolitti, dresses in rusty, old-fashioned clothes, with an utter disregard of the demands of fashion.

The average length of life has greatly increased with the advance of civilization. Three or four centuries ago a man of fifty years was regarded as ready for the grave.

There is a firm of London opticians who make a specialty of supplying spectacles for horses.

More than five million Italian women are employed in industrial agricultural pursuits.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Grass.

The grass so little has to do—
A sphere of simple green,
With only butterflies to brood,
And bees to entertain.

And stir all day to pretty tunes
The breezes fetch along,
And hold the sunshine in its lap,
And bow to everything;

And thread the dews all night, like pearls,
And make itself so fine—
A duchess were too common
For such a noticing.

And even when it dies, to pass,
To pass in odors so divine,
As low spices gone to sleep,
Or amulets of pine.

And then to dwell in sovereign barns,
And dream the days away—
The grass so little has to do,
I wish I were the hay. —*Exchange.*

Consolation.

The eel to ne'er be skinned,
The fish to ne'er be caught—
My hope of joy has thinned
To live with them this thought.
That 'tis the greatest bliss
The greatest woe to miss. —*Judge.*

Knocked Out.

She bought some gowns of purest white,
They were for Summer wear.
And seen so cheap, her hub's delight
Was great beyond compare.

But now his joy has faded out,
His voice is hushed and still,
He is completely paralyzed
By her big laundry bill. —*Cloak Review.*

Not His Turn.

[*From Street & Smith's Good News.*]

Floor Walker—Don't you hear Miss Sellem calling "Cash" at the top of her voice?

Cash Boy—Yep.

"Why don't you go to her?"

"Tain't my turn. It's Jim Johnson's."

"Where is Jim?"

"He's just fell down th' elevator.

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