The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 63 Park Row, New York.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 2.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (Including Postage):

PER MONTH..... 50c.
PER YEAR..... $3.00

Vol. 88..... No. 11,274

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY between 31st and 32d sts., New York.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—1528 3D AVE. AND MADISON AVE.
BROOKLYN—809 WASHINGTON ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST.
WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.
LONDON OFFICE—33 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return or safe-keeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures, or whatsoever character or value. No exceptions will be made to this rule with regard to either letters or inclosures. Nor will the editor enter into correspondence concerning unavailable manuscripts.

A SEMI-ANNUAL SUMMARY.

PAPERS PRINTED AND ADVERTISING OF "THE WORLD" FOR THE SIX MONTHS ENDED JUNE 30.

PAPERS PRINTED.

	1892.	1891.
JANUARY	10,558,250	9,363,420
FEBRUARY	10,958,880	8,781,370
MARCH	12,098,348	9,690,050
APRIL	11,239,419	9,231,975
MAY	11,427,321	9,595,060
JUNE	11,657,516	9,349,040
TOTALS	67,939,734	56,010,915
AVERAGE PER MONTH	11,323,289	9,335,152
AVERAGE PER DAY	373,295	309,452

Gain in the average number of papers printed per day, **63,843.**

NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS.

	1892.	1891.
JANUARY	67,273	57,969
FEBRUARY	67,159	57,022
MARCH	83,460	71,922
APRIL	91,226	75,186
MAY	87,778	72,524
JUNE	74,924	60,760
TOTALS	471,820	395,383
MONTHLY AVERAGE	78,636	65,897

Gain in the monthly average: **12,739.**

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

It was Yale's day twice over, yesterday, on the Connecticut Thames.

The City of Chicago has brought up an unexpected Irish land complication.

Now that the other booms are settled one way and another, the campaign banner-maker enjoys his.

The sugar bounties for the year 1891 amounted to $7,330,045. It is perfectly proper to refer to this as a lump sum.

First news of the accident to the Inman liner City of Chicago was given to New York in an EVENING WORLD extra edition last evening.

Kansas needs 20,000 farm hands. More evidence of the wrong location of good jobs with respect to the men who are looking for them.

The announcement that Peru's Cabinet has resigned comes in time to give assurance that the South American stock of crises is not exhausted.

A bank in a German town was robbed by a man who pretended to be an examiner. That's the worst of having examiners who even pretend to examine.

A woman writer of continued stories has just put a finis to her own tale of life with a dose of morphine. The plot had become too much tangled and she wearily gave it up.

The good work of THE EVENING WORLD free doctors among the poor babies goes on daily. A contribution, large or small, to the fund which keeps up the corps is always timely and welcome.

The chance meeting of Ex-Boss PLATT and Secretary TRACY in the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday must, from all accounts, have been suggestive of an adaptation of a poet's line, thus: "First a shiver and then a shake."

With three National tickets already in the field, the Convention which meets at Omaha to-day is still called that of the "Third Party." Possibly it is meant to cheat the Prohibitionists out of a number on the list, but it will be difficult to convince them that they are not A No. 1.

THE WORLD this morning presents a list of twenty important cases, ranging from grand larceny to arson and murder, in which the processes of the local courts have been conspicuously slow. The dates of offences range back to 1890. The list could be much extended, but as it stands it is a conclusive answer to Judge MARTINE's declaration that newspaper suggestions that the law was slow were in themselves lawless.

SOUND MONEY ALL THE TIME.

The Silver bill passed the Senate yesterday by a vote of 29 to 25. It provides that owners of silver bullion may deposit it at any United States mint and have it coined into standard silver dollars authorized under the law of 1878, which shall be legal tender for all debts and dues, public and private. It also provides that all the silver bullion in the Treasury purchased with silver certificates shall be at once coined.

The bill will now go to the House, and its fate there depends largely upon the power of the silver men to obtain the report of a cloture rule. If they succeed, they have hope that they can pass the bill. If they fail, enough members will desire to "dodge" to make it tolerably certain that the bill will be killed by filibustering.

Fortunately there is not much danger that the bill will become a law. The workingman does not want to receive his hard-earned wages in a depreciated coin that is not worth a dollar, in order that the silver mine millionaires may become richer than they are. Neither does he want to see the necessaries of life made dearer than McKinleyism has already made them, and this would be the result of flooding the country with "short" silver dollars. When the silver dollar is an honest dollar, intrinsically worth as much as a gold dollar, it will be time enough to consider the question of free coinage.

GAMBLERS NEED COOL HEADS.

JOHN RUNKEL's shoe store on Third avenue was in the "clutches of the fire fiend," as a lurid descriptive writer would express it. WILLIAM ROSENBLATT stood outside and watched the "devouring element" at its destructive work. So did TONY MILLER. Both seem to have sporting blood coursing in their veins, for when the fiery fete was at its height, Mr. ROSENBLATT's gaming instinct rushed to his pocketbook, and he offered to bet Mr. MILLER $50 to $10 that the shoe dealer's loss would not be covered by $5,000.

Mr. MILLER regarded the odds a moment, ran his calculative eye up and down the burning front of the building and said he'd "go" Mr. ROSENBLATT, which he did a minute or two later. The men placed their money in a stakeholder's hands. Mr. RUNKEL estimated his loss at $4,000, and the insurance company settled with him for $2,500. This seemed to settle the bet, too, and the stakeholder paid over the $60 to Mr. MILLER as the winner. Now Mr. ROSENBLATT is suing to get his $50 back.

There is nothing "sporty" in Mr. ROSENBLATT's appeal to the law. But the other part of the proceedings are all right according to the code that governs this sort of thing. And it only goes to show that when men want to gamble they will find easy opportunity to do so. Taking hold of a citizen's woe and wagering on the number of dollars he will receive to offset his heartache is certainly a novelty in this line, but it need not startle anybody. The world is full of surprises. They are becoming so common that soon there will not be anything surprising in them.

In the not distant future we may expect to find gamblers forsaking the race tracks and laying odds against the nature of the fracture sustained by a man who has fallen from a ten-story building, or the number of members of his family that the next homicidal maniac will murder in cold blood. There can hardly be any cooler proceeding, though, than standing around and betting on a fire while a poor man's entire stock in trade is going up the flue, so to speak.

THEY SHOULD BE STOPPED.

The Brooklyn authorities are moving against the fat-rendering and soap-boiling nuisances in that city. Two such establishments were brought to task yesterday by the Board of Health, their proprietors being summoned before a police justice to answer for violation of the law forbidding the running of such business within the city limits.

The defense made by the alleged creators of the nuisances was, as usual, that the prohibitory law is unconstitutional. It is astonishing what a tender solicitude people feel about the Constitution whenever a law interferes with their individual interests. They fail to understand why their personal privileges should be made to give way to the public good, and they are in a flutter of apprehension lest any of the sacred guarantees of the fundamental law should be violated in their person.

The treatment of the cases by the Police Justice was not of a character to win public approval. One proprietor of one offensive business was going to Europe with the dollars he has made out of bad scents, and his case was put off until his return. The other got a postponement for two weeks. Meanwhile, the people must suffer in their health and comfort.

Brooklyn is too pleasant a city to be subjected to the noisome nuisances of fat-rendering and soap-boiling in her public thoroughfares. They should be stopped.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Before THE EVENING WORLD again greets its readers the "glorious Fourth" will be here, and the American people will be expressing their patriotism in meetings, parades, picnics and powder crackers. Tammany Hall, mixing politics with patriotism, will have a notable powwow, and some able orators from other States, as well as its famous home declaimers, will pour out floods of eloquence stirring enough to make the big Indian in front of the Wigwam dance a war-dance with delight.

The day will be one of enjoyment, it is hoped, to all. It would be a happy thing if the memory of all that it commemorates would stir the whole people to a better appreciation of the blessings of liberty, equality and fraternity secured by the triumph of the Independence declared one hundred and sixteen years ago. Then we might hope to find millionaires without pride, selfishness and greed; rulers with honesty and integrity as their guiding star; reformers without cant and hypocrisy; politicians free from trickery and demagogism; employers ready to concede to labor a just and liberal compensation, and a people prosperous, contented and happy.

But we have to take the world as it is, and can only hope that the anniversary of the Nation's Independence may always revive patriotic sentiments in the minds of the American people, and that on this particular anniversary everybody may enjoy the holiday in his own way and to the utmost fulfilment of his expectations and desire.

CHICAGO'S PHILANTHROPIC SCHEME.

It is said that the barn built for the "accommodation" of the Democratic Convention at Chicago is to be pulled down and the lumber used to build a monster hotel or lodging-house where women visitors to the World's Fair are to be provided with a lodging at the price of 35 cents a day.

That is very well, as far as the lodging goes. But unless Chicago experiences a change of heart the poor women who are enticed to the caravansary will find themselves unable to procure a glass of milk and a roll for less than they would be charged in this city for a good, substantial Delmonico lunch.

The promises held out to the Democratic National Committee to induce the selection of Chicago as the place for the Convention were most generous. But when the delegates got there, they were robbed at every turn and in every conceivable manner as mercilessly as if they had fallen into a den of real professional thieves.

Candidate STEVENSON would like to be notified of his nomination at his old home, where his neighbors want to turn out and celebrate. Then, again, he wants to come and get his notice in New York, where the Manhattan Club opens its hospitable doors. Between the two desires he is only a degree removed from the perplexity of the various people in the popular song, who "stood between love and duty."

In New York, chorus-girl cowhides stage manager for alleged insult. In Hackensack, a young woman lashes vigorously the man accused of defaming her family. In the face of the increasing number of such rawhiding cases, it gets to be a question whether an accused man might not prefer risking a choice between "the lady or the tiger" to a certain meeting with the lady and the horsewhip.

THE CLEANER.

That terribly popular ditty that comes from the London concert halls was sung by New York school-boys this week, as follows:

One more week and we'll be free
From the house of misery;
No more grammar, no more French,
No more sitting on a hard school bench—
Ta-ra-ra boom de-ay, &c.

Yesterday they varied it like this:

One more day and we'll be free
From the house of misery;
No more pencils, no more books,
No more boys to play the hooks—
Ta-ra-ra boom de-ay, &c.

* * *

I notice that judgment has been obtained gainst Miss Van Etten for $1,067 for board, and more startling still comes the information that she refused to appear in court and be examined in supplementary proceedings. Miss Van Etten is a cheerful little woman, and very independent. It will be too bad should she be locked up for contempt of court.

* * *

Citizen George Francis Train will give a series of lectures, beginning to-morrow, on "Red-Hot Current Events." Considering the weather, the topic and the lecturer we would advise those going to take fans along.

* * *

Mr. Croker says he does not want to be Mayor. He was always thoughtful.

* * *

Kenyon Cox, the artist, was married yesterday to Miss Louise King, who is also known in the art world. I hear that the couple will reside in this city.

* * *

The cable announcement that scarlet fever is raging in London, reminds me of a remark made by a very well-known physician. "Scarlet fever," he said, "is the only disease to which I take off my hat."

* * *

Hugh Fay, of "McKenna's Flirtations," has taken unto himself a wife and settled down. He left with his wife for Europe on the Wisconsin.

* * *

The fire at Nyack last night destroyed one of the best known and most picturesque landmarks in Rockland County. It was the ferry-house at Snedden's Landing, which had stood there since the Revolution. It was here that the Continental soldiers landed with Major Andre just prior to his execution.

* * *

One of the new cable cars on the Broadway Railroad was drawn over its tracks yesterday by a team of horses. The new cars are wider than the old ones, and one disadvantage is that when two pass each other there is only a foot of space between. Of course nobody will be allowed to leave the car from the left, so there will not be a great deal of danger. But if one should attempt to stand between the tracks he would get pretty badly squeezed.

* * *

Johnny Brodsky loves "De Ate," and cannot keep away from it, notwithstanding that he has moved to a more aristocratic quarter. He went to the Logan Club meeting at Grand and Ludlow streets last night and set up three kegs of beer. No one can say that Johnny is proud.

* * *

The Norwood broke down yesterday after covering two miles in four minutes and a half. The disadvantage of these little yachts is that the engines have to be run at so high speed that an accident is almost invariably the result.

In the School for Scandal.

[From Puck.]

Mrs. Gossip—Yes; they are matched, but not mated.

Mr. Quirk—Er—; sort of friction-match, eh?

They Keep Better Whiskey.

[From Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.]

Anxious Wife—Doctor, my husband was delirious last night, and this morning he lies in bed and doesn't say anything.

Doctor—Fill this prescription, and he will be all right.

Anxious Wife—What drug store shall I take it to?

Doctor—You had better get it filled at a saloon.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THEY DIE IN SUMMER.

Little Flickering Lives That Go Out in the Year's Joy-Time.

"The Evening World's" Physicians Are Lowering the Death Rate.

A Battle with Disease and Distress in the Tenements.

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

Donations of clothing, &c., should be sent to Mrs. Roberts, 347 West Forty-ninth street.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$4,038.09
Children of East Forty-ninth street	14.00
Lillie Offerman	5.00
Earnest Lend a Hand Club	5.00
Linda Harrison	3.00
R. E. C.	2.00
Grace Leskom	2.00
Wakoch & Bro.	1.00
Koch & Cameron	1.00
William F. Koch	1.00
Bessie Koch	1.00
Cash, Wak & Bro.	1.00
Maggie and her brother	1.00
Martha Hunt	1.27
Spokane	1.00
A Canadian	1.00
Six King's Sons	1.00
A Friend	1.05
Irene	.50
A Sympathizer	.50
Johnnie	.05
Florence	.10
Mollie Dempsey	.02

Many thousands of children die every Summer in New York. Disease and destitution do the dreadful work in the ranks of the little ones.

Starvation is a powerful ally of the many ailments that assail childhood. Poverty, on its grim and ghastly throne, sees the awful destruction that is wrought and shivers and shudders in its rags, helpless to lift a hand to stay the progress of the destroyer.

Thousands of children sacrificed every Summer in the metropolis and not to disease alone!

The testimony of physicians shows that medicine given in time, with proper care, which a doctor could suggest and which even small means might provide, could save many of the babes that perish during the warm months. But, alas! the parents have no money. Fathers are out of work; mothers sometimes earn barely sufficient to supply a few crusts; everything of value that was in the house has gone to the pawnshop—hollow-eyed want stares across the threshold and behind it is pale death waiting a matter of perhaps only a day or an hour for its little victim.

THE EVENING WORLD's corps of free physicians, which is maintained by the Sick Babies' Fund, is doing much towards reducing the frightful death rate among the children.

The physicians visit the homes of the lowly poor and minister to all the ailing youngsters that come in their way. They not only find sick babies, but starving families, the color gone from the faces of parents and progeny alike, and despair wringing the last drop of life-blood from the hearts of all old enough to appreciate the situation.

Their mission, which principally concerns the medical features of cases, must often extend further into the realm of philanthropy. In the cause of humanity THE EVENING WORLD's physicians frequently exceed the bounds originally designed for the charity and see that nourishing food is placed before the hungering circle and, if there's necessity for it, that clothing is provided for incompletely clad children. Experienced judgment is exercised in the dispensation of these articles and none receive who are not entirely worthy of charitable attention, though in no case is a needy child permitted to suffer on account of the shortcomings of its father or mother, or both.

The reports which have appeared in these columns every day during the passing week show the kind of work that the Sick Babies' Fund doctors are doing. They have visited hundreds of families, and accomplished wonders in the way of alleviating distress and conquering disease in the crowded tenements. Little lives that were flickering have been saved from the grave and made healthy and strong. Little stomachs that were empty have been filled, and faces that were wan and limbs that were withering have been made to feel new pulsations of vigor and fresh glows of health. Mothers' prayers and fathers' blessings have followed the doctors everywhere. Thanks, too, have been uttered freely for the contributors to the Sick Babies' Fund, who furnish the means for doing this great good.

In almost every family visited a pathetic picture is presented. Look into this Varick street attic. There are five persons in it—a father out of employment, a mother deserving of a better fate than poverty, and three children. The one room is clean, but it has no furniture except a bed upon which all five members of the family sleep. The children are in tatters. Hunger's hollow mark is on their cheeks. The light of hope is fading from the mother's eyes.

Do you know that it will take very little to replace sorrow with joy in that woman's heart?

An EVENING WORLD physician soon made her acquainted with a new circle of friends who were interested in her and her little ones, and with an almost insignificant amount from the Sick Babies' Fund he put needed garments on the children's backs and provided something for their neglected appetites.

In Cherry street, a woman seventy-five years old was trying to take care of five orphaned grandchildren. They depended on the scant earnings of a seventeen-year-old boy who was learning a trade. Abject poverty was in evidence all through the place and gaunt starvation, too, was present. One little girl was sick. Groceries were purchased, and shoes and clothing given to the little ones.

A thirteen-year-old boy, who walks four miles to his work every day to save car-fare, is the support of a family of eight visited by an EVENING WORLD physician in the fifth story of a rear tenement. The father is just recovering from typhoid fever. He has been out of employment for two months. The mother worked for a while in a laundry and earned $6.50, which went to the landlord, who had served a "dispossess" notice on them. The oldest child, a boy of fifteen, crippled from birth, has intermittent fever, and because the mother stayed at home to nurse him she lost her place in the laundry. The family have nothing and the future looks very black to them. An EVENING WORLD doctor's visit was hailed with gladness, and such comfort was given as the case demanded.

These are some of the wretched homes the Sick Babies' Fund reaches. Don't you think the money is well spent that is applied to the amelioration of these distressing conditions? Don't you think every dime and every dollar that is used in this battle against disease and destitution in behalf of the children of the poor accomplish more good than money values can measure? Don't you think the Sick Babies' Fund a beautiful and inspiring charity? And if you haven't contributed anything to it yet don't you think it will make you prouder of your manhood and happier in your humanity if you enroll your name among the friends and builders of this fund?

Send what you can afford. The smallest offering will be gratefully accepted. If you hesitate about giving money send a donation of clothing. Try anyhow, to be one of the contributors to THE EVENING WORLD's Sick Babies' Fund, because it will place you on better terms with yourself and the rest of the world if you do so.

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

Florence's Dime.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 10 cents for the Sick Baby Fund. I hope you will have success.

LITTLE FLORENCE.

Stamford Boys.

To the Editor:

You will please find inclosed 15 cents which was collected from my playmates for your Sick Baby Fund: Georgie Burtis, Mattie Carney, Tommie Coughlin, Eddie O'Melia, Johnnie Frances Kearns, Johnnie J. Kearns (Cottage street), Eddie Conley, Oscar Holles (Shady Side), George Godfrey (Norwalk, Conn.).

I wish we could send more, but we are all poor boys.

JOHNNIE, Stamford, Conn.

Irene and Her Friends.

To the Editor:

Kindly accept the small sum inclosed from Adelina, Reta, Bertha, 10 cents each; Katie, Annie, 5 cents each; Irene, 10 cents.

IRENE.

A Canadian's Dollar.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund, with sympathy with your noble efforts. How pleasing to our Master.

A CANADIAN.

Jersey Heights Children.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find postal note for $1.27, proceeds of an entertainment given by little children like myself, and which we wish devoted to the Sick Baby Fund.

MARTHA HUNT, 10 Jackson avenue, Jersey City Heights.

Result of a Collection.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $1, collected with the help of others for the Sick Babies' Fund.

"SPOKANE."

He Added $2.

To the Editor:

I have $1.04 in my little bank, and papa asked me how much I would send to the little sick children. I told him a dollar, so he will put some more to it and thank you if you will give it to them with my love.

LINDA HARRISON, Asbury Park.

A Club's Donation.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5 for the Sick Baby Fund of THE NEW YORK EVENING WORLD.

"Earnest Lend a Hand Club," of the Willow Place Chapel, Brooklyn.

Lilly's Nice Gift.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5 for the Sick Baby Fund.

LILLY OFFERMAN.

A Very Good Collection.

To the Editor:

The children in East Forty-ninth street in sympathy with the poor sick children herewith forward $14, the result of a collection by the undersigned committee. This is their first effort. They will be heard from again in the near future.

G. S., A. Hahn, C. Weil, Morris Meyer, Edward Kleinbaum, Isie Halberstadt, Abie Kleinbaum, Joe Halberstadt.

Lulu Bruno Helped.

Among the number of contributors to the Sick Baby Fund in the collection of Rosella Aumann, as acknowleged yesterday, the name of Lulu Bruno was omitted. Little Lulu contributed 11 cents.

WORLDLINGS.

According to the returns of the census there are nearly 2,000,000 more men than women in the United States.

The statement that 10 per cent. of the population of India are widows is more important than it seems. In former times widows were burned with their dead husbands, and the percentage of survivors was very small indeed.

A twelve-pound trout was recently hooked at the Cascades of the Oregon.

Fully 800 persons were killed in the Punjaub last year by snake bites.

A boy who looks and acts like an alligator is the latest product of the Georgia snake story Munchausen's imagination.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Street-Sweeping Style.

I stood on the street at midday,
The busiest street in town,
And viewed with admiration
The trailing of the gown.

I saw its bright reflection
In the eyes of the broom brigade,
And the gleam of satisfaction
At the skill each lord displayed,

In sweeping the pave so cleanly,
The crossings and dusty floors
Of the milliners, jewelers, studios,
And all the fashionable stores.

Had often, oh! how often,
In the days long gone by,
How they wielded the broom so wearily,
Not dreaming that help was nigh.

But the women have come to help them,
And they with gladness hail
The lovely, new invention—
The gown with a sweeping trail.

—*Hartford News.*

O Woman!

He bought her flowers all Winter long,
At prices that were steep;
But now she does not care for them
Because they are so cheap.

—*Life.*

All Other Baking Powders

Are shown by the latest United States Gov't Report to be **Inferior to the Royal** in both Purity and Strength. (See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U. S. Agricultural Dept.)

HOUSE AND HOME

Some of the Latest Styles.

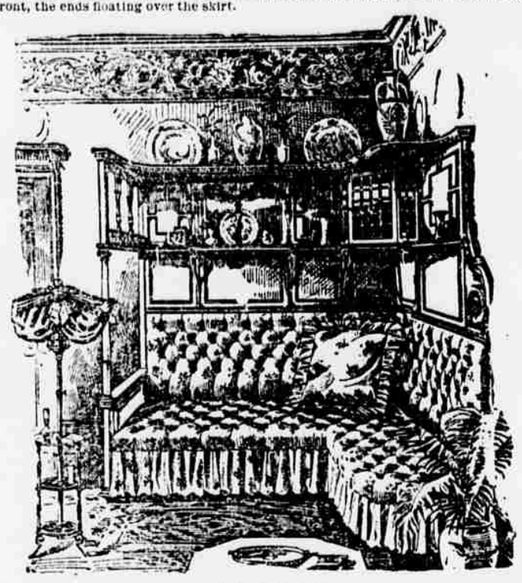
Hats are now flat and not over large; trimmings consist of feathers and flowers standing upright. On the round level hat there are usually two clusters, one in front and one behind the small crown.

Russian blouses are now made of shot silk covered with lace, the silk shaped to the figure, the lace full and drawn in with a belt or girdle and the basque full and standing out from the skirt.

A tea jacket can be purchased in any colored silk, trimmed with machine-made Valenciennes, considerably cheaper than it could be made at home.

Bewitching nightgowns with deep frillings, with or without lace, the most effective having colored frills of soft material, are the latest.

Teagowns, to be a la mode, must hang in the softest indescribable folds; they are made in crepe and crenon. Those who have old lace scarfs can turn them to the best account, for they are folded on the bodice back and front, the ends floating over the skirt.



A PRETTY CORNER.

This is the season for dust cloaks. Some really lovely ones are of fawn China silk, trimmed with double ruches of ribbon around the hem, and have two capes cut up the back and also edged with the ruches.

A decidedly picturesque hat has a wide black lace brim, with a crown of cream guipure, overshadowed by clusters of shaded roses with most formidable looking stalks.

One or two gowns in very advanced style have shown double skirts, but these shorten the figure too much for the average woman and the fashion is not likely to be very popular or general.

The great novelty in material is the very beautiful real antelope skin, so soft and durable and pretty in color. It is in great demand for bags, gentlemen's notecases and a hundred other uses where its extreme flexibility makes it delightful.

Although short bodices with the skirts fastened above, and the very curtailed Eton jackets, are universally fashionable, yet it must not be imagined that long basques are quite out of date, more especially for outdoor toilets and tailor-made gowns.

Sleeveless Eton coats of dark color are much worn with light skirts and bodices, and are especially effective for boating and country costumes. Stripes, in uncommon colorings, are very elegant in this style, the coat of a dark tone, to harmonize with one of the shades in the stripe.

The Watteaus now worn, whether for day or evening, are all so arranged that the figure shows clearly at the waist. They are, in good truth, simply an elongation of the back breadth, brought up from the waist to between the shoulders. Those who have old buckles will find them an excellent addition to the top of the plait. Another style is simply a point of the material drawn upward, instead of a single or double box-plait.

It is the howling swell, rather than his humbler brother, who furnishes the most startling samples of bad breeding.

There Is No Sex in Brains.

Queen Victoria is at present engaged in making selections from the Prince Consort's musical compositions, with a view to having them published.

A SMART CHIP HAT.

It is said that John Strange Winter is one of the most popular novelists among the middle-class readers in England. Two reasons are given for this—first, she puts "heart" into her stories, and, second, she indulges the masses in their love of red jackets.

The Greek idea of woman's sphere is somewhat altered since the days of Aspasia, when knowledge and reputation did not go hand in hand. A woman now edits an Athenian newspaper devoted to the interests of women.

In France there are at present 252 female students. The greatest number study medicine, viz., eighteen French ladies, six English, three Roumanian, two Turkish, one Greek, and 103 Russian. Five French and fourteen ladies from other countries study natural science, and eighty-two French women and fifteen from other countries study philosophy.

Smith College girls are enthusiastic and not unskilful baseball players.

Mrs. Guild, an American sculptress, has just executed a bust of Mr. Gladstone which is very highly spoken of as a portrait and a work of art. She was obliged to work under difficulties in the "G. O. M.'s" library, where her subject will sit at his desk quite oblivious to everything but his work. Finally, however, the statesman rewarded her efforts by paying a visit to her studio and giving her a quiet sitting there.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer lately lectured in Chicago on "The Influence of College Education Upon our Homes." She declared that the highest blossom of modern free civilization is the training of girls. She quaintly suggested that nothing so gives aching hearts and heads as to be eternally bored. "There is danger of this," she said, "in the shrieking ecstasy of an afternoon tea."

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, the author of so many New England stories, is particularly fond of odd trifles from other countries. One of her favorite ornaments is a triple necklace of tiny shells from the South Seas. Her sitting-room and library are bright and full of color in hangings and couches, with a desk in each room and an old fire-place in the library. She lives at Randolph, half an hour's ride from Boston, and, being an orphan, she occupies part of the house of a friend.

Women sometimes marry men to reform them; men—but that's different.

Brides and Bridesmaids.

The bridesmaids at one of the June wed dings wore trained gowns of ivory satin, with foot ruches of loops of ribbon. The bodices, cut in a tiny V in front, were arranged with fichus of Venetian point lace and sashes of Eton blue velvet. The sleeves, puffed to the elbows, were finished with a hanging frill of Venetian point. The hats were of golden brown chip, with loose crowns of white lace and clusters of white moss roses and foliage mixed with bows of Eton blue velvet. The shower bouquets of stephanotis and white roses were tied with streamers of pale blue baby ribbon.

A PERAMBULATOR RUG.

The latest caprice in the line of bridesmaids bouquets is to have the flowers appear to be growing. No wire is used. Sometimes these nosegays resembles a growing rose tree, or a sheaf of lilies tied with a large bow of ribbon. Another great novelty is the horseshoe bouquet. It shows no stalks, and the nail marks are to be seen. There is also a new shaped basket with the ends bending upward, which, filled with flowers and decked with ribbons, is carried on the arm. Walking sticks have bouquets tied to the top, and crooks decked with flowers are another novelty for bridesmaids.

A marriage, or rather a dowry, insurance for women has recently been introduced by a Swedish insurance company. By this a father is enabled to secure for his daughter, at a reasonable premium, a dowry on her marriage at any time between twenty and forty years, or a sum of money in case she remains unmarried till she completes her fortieth year. Supposing a father wishes to secure for his daughter a dowry of £6,000, he pays an annual premium from her birth of £120, &c.

The "going away" costume of a recent bride was a fawn tailor-made gown with pale blue cloth vest, hat en suite and feather boa.

It is rather a pretty idea to give a baby girl a present of real lace, which can be used upon the christening robe, and is always useful and valuable in after years.

Youth whistles as it goes by a graveyard; age stops and looks over the fence.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hints for Housewives.

To dress brown leather shoes rub a little milk on very lightly and quickly polish with an old silk handkerchief.

The creaminess of ices depends a great deal on how they are worked. Whites of eggs, whipped till very stiff, are by some people added to water ices to increase their smoothness.

If you want to make your ice-cream soda at home, stir in equal quantities of fruit syrup and cream, add double the amount of shaved ice, pour in a bottle of soda water and it is ready for your enjoyment.

A wise woman has introduced a dinner custom which is bound to be popular. Just before the wine and dessert came on, the butler sprinkled the table with Florida water poured from a little Sevres watering can. It was very refreshing and removed all odors of feast which had gone before.

Frequent washing of the face is a great mistake. At no time is it more important to overdo the cold water treatment than in summer. The most unsightly blotches often caused by hastily plunging the face into chilly water.

Pretty cases for photographs are much in demand, for now that the old-fashioned honored album is voted old-fashioned it is necessary to find something attractive to take its place. A very dainty little case is made of Cremona satin in the new green, pink and lined with quilted satin of a shade of eucalyptus green, the word "Photographs" being worked in three different shades of green on the pink background. It is edged with a cord of two colors and fastened with a bow of reversible pink and green ribbon.

For fenders, the old perforated brass are certainly the best, but they are not always easy to pick up; and in default of them try this—your house carpenter can make it, and it will cost next to nothing: Make a fender of zinc, to fit your fireplace exactly like a kitchen fender; it must be hollow (like a trough), then cover it with velvet to match with your room, and, in Winter, sit on it and it makes a capital roosting perch. The depth should be about six inches.

For tablecloths and portieres few things will be found to equal the wool canvas cloth. It has a rough but soft texture, with a surface which somewhat recalls that of oatmeal cloth, though it is rather more fine and woven. It has the merit, too, of being 54 inches wide and quite inexpensive. For extremely heavy curtains, which are to do the duty as draught excluders, there are the thick felts, faced and rough cloths, which, in their different ways, are pleasant and soft to work upon, especially if tapestry wools and large needles are used.

"Tournedos" is simply the French name for tiny steaks cut from fillet of beef. They are generally wedge-shaped, thicker on one side than the other.

One of the newest ideas for a christening present is a case containing a silver egg, an egg-spoon and napkin ring.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Suggestions for Building a Ship.

A Little Tea Party.

Here, boys, is a good way to build a ship. Model it first in thin, tough cardboard. The tools you will need a sharp penknife, a square, glue-pot and glue and some paper. Design the ship first on ruled paper, and

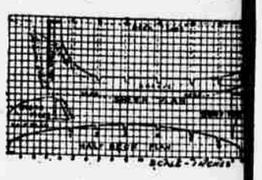
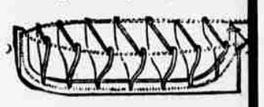


DIAGRAM OF PATTERN.

diagram, using the T-square for correctness. Then place the patterns on the cardboard and cut out with knife. Trace your half-model plan on one side of line; turn pattern over and trace the other half. Do the same with the body sections, a half-model of one of which is given in the diagram. These sections, you must remember, are of different sizes, to fit in their proper places in the ship. The illustrations will suggest the manner in which the pieces are put together.



SKELETON OF HULL.

For planking for the hull use cardboard strips shaped and trimmed. Fix the planking to stem and stern and body sections by means of glue, and keep them in position till dry with pins driven through at all points of contact. Afterwards remove the pins. Place each plank well against the edge of the preceding one, squeezing out all superfluous glue.

When you know how to make a cardboard ship you may follow the same lines and make a wooden ship. You will need more tools and it will be well for you to select white yellow pine half an inch thick, planed.

Nellie's Visitors.

"May I offer you some tea?
Come, now, have a cup with me!
Gladly will I welcome you—
Make yourselves at home, now do."

"Thank you, thank you, Mrs. Nell,"
Answered Kate and little Bell;
"Very pleased we'll be to stay
And take tea with you to-day."

According to the last census returns England possesses no less than 76,000 coachmen and grooms, 56,250 male indoor servants, and 1,230,000 female indoor servants.

The Gossip Corner.

Princess Henry of Prussia arranged the flowers for the State dinner given to the Czar by Emperor William at the Kiel Schloss.

The Queen of Italy is organizing a special show of native Italian lace for the World's Fair.

The German Empress has written to the Minister for Education to bring in a bill forbidding young girls to enter any museum or other show except in the company of their teachers or parents, as Her Majesty has noticed that the waxwork shows in museums often contain things very unfitting for young girls to see.

Mrs. Osborne, a widow, has cleared $8,000 to $6,000 a year from her ranch near Salt Lake City. She raises vegetables. Last year she added a chicken ranch and two incubators and expects to clear $10,000 a year.

The Duchess of Abercorn and the Countess of Aberdeen have collected £5,000 to be used in making a suitable display at Chicago of the women's industries of Ireland.