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From June to June,

A GAIN OF

76,948

WORLDS PER DAY.

The Most Remarkable Showing in the History of Journalism.

A Steady and Healthy Growth.

Total number of Worlds printed during June, 1892	11,657,516
During June, 1891	9,349,040
Increase	2,308,476
Average number of Worlds printed per day in June, 1892	388,583
Average number of Worlds printed per day in June, 1891	311,635
Total gain per day in one year	76,948

June Advertising:

Total number of advertisements printed in The World during June, 1892	74,924
Same month last year	60,760
Gain	14,164

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

Charioteers CARTER and HARRITY are in position.

Uncle Sam must be square with the World's Fair.

Will the Flour Trust be allowed to grind the poor?

There is evidently no copyright on the slogan: "I am a Democrat."

Your wife or daughter will enjoy THE EVENING WORLD as much as you do if you take it home to her.

The young Russian who has married his elderly aunt at Dayton must have been a more than ordinarily dutiful nephew.

Chairman CARTER may hold the lines, but the news from the White House indicates the guiding hand on his shoulder.

Again the poison ice cream is heard from. And again the freezing industry will rise superior to circumstance and common sense.

Committees may censure, but they cannot, for the time being, remove Prince RUSSELL from his proud position as son of the President.

The new Hamersley heir coos and smiles in blissful ignorance of the trouble and worry that may yet come with a $6,000,000 estate.

The exemption of Coney Island excursionists from fatal accidents is due to Providence, not to the managers of the rickety railroads.

The Sick Babies' Fund is now over the $6,000 mark. Send it higher still. The greater the Fund, the less suffering there will be among the children of the poor.

Palo Alto, king of trotting stallions, is dead. But the realm he has left is never without a monarch. Long live the dead one's successor and more speed to his flying hoofs!

Mr. CLEVELAND did not strike a new vein when he remarked to the Harlemites last night, "I am a Democrat," but it promises to be a taking one for the next few months.

The fact that the Sixth avenue L road was blockaded last night for fifty minutes by a derailment, and consequently unable to transport its passengers, was not considered a sufficient reason for refusing to sell tickets to passengers who were ignorant of the blockade.

GOOD POLITICS.

When Mr. CLEVELAND made the declaration last night at the great Harlem demonstration, "I am a Democrat," he did not probably intend to be a plagiarist. He simply announced a fact that has been within the knowledge of the country for some years and is at all times superfluous information when offered by such sterling upholders of Democracy as ex-President CLEVELAND and Senator HILL.

But then it took the people's fancy, and long and loud were the cheers by which the phrase was greeted. It is evident that Mr. CLEVELAND is making himself so popular in New York that Mr. HARRISON will have to take another swing around the circle if he intends to make any real contest in this State or, indeed, in the Union.

Come, Chairman CARTER, do not let the campaign be a one-sided fight!

A HOT CAMPAIGN.

"Now for a hot campaign!" has been the rallying cry of the leading Republican organ in this city. With the mercury mounting to the nineties, it has been erroneously supposed that our energetic contemporary's battle shout had allusion to the temperature, and was intended to divert attention from the supposed frigidity of the Republican Presidential ticket.

The true meaning of the demand for "a hot campaign" is made plain by the facile pencil of our excellent artist. The heat is needed to "try" the wealthy protected manufacturers and millionaire monopolists, who are expected to yield the fat for the greasing purposes of the campaign. The process is a severe one, but then the persons consigned to the melting pot have derived their substance from Republican feeding and ought not to complain. Chairman CARTER is evidently having a warm job at the fire, but with Treasurer BLISS to collect the fat in the party pan it will doubtless be a successful process.

EVICTIONS AT HOMESTEAD.

The proprietors of the Carnegie mills have served eviction notices on all the locked-out workmen who occupy the Company's houses opposite the works at Homestead. Under the law ten days' grace must be given to the tenants before they can be dispossessed. The notices are to be served to-day, and on the 1st of August those who have not vacated their humble homes will see their goods thrown out and their families without a shelter.

The Carnegie Company has a legal right to take this course. But no matter what the strict letter of the law may be, it is a severe and cruel exercise of power; a most barbarous method of taking revenge upon women and children for the supposed offenses of the men.

What right have Americans to criticise and condemn the brutal evictions in Ireland when we tolerate here the practice of depriving workmen of their homes and casting their families forth on the world without a roof to cover them for the crime of organizing to protect themselves against just such cruelties?

The Irish non-resident landlords have the law on their side when they they tear the roofs from over the heads of their evicted tenants and drive them forth without a shelter. But does that justify or excuse the barbarous practice in the eyes of humanity?

This act of the Carnegie people will turn the tide of public sympathy yet more strongly in the direction of the locked-out workmen.

A PERILOUS PRECEDENT.

Senator MATT QUAY startled the Senate yesterday by presenting a set of resolutions adopted by a Methodist Episcopal church of Philadelphia, commending the action of that body in adopting the Senator's amendment closing the World's Fair buildings on Sunday. He desired to have the resolutions read.

Immediately the Chamber was in a commotion. It occurred to Senators that if the precedent should be established of receiving resolutions laudatory of what the Senate had done it would of course be followed by the presentation of resolutions denunciatory of the Senate's action. In that case it would be likely that the business of the Chamber would be seriously impeded. Mr. PETTIGREW, of South Dakota, gave voice to the apprehensions of his associates, and Senator QUAY lost the opportunity to put on record in the Congressional annals the only indorsement his public action has probably ever received from a religious body.

THE NATIONAL BUDDENSIEK.

An effort was made yesterday by some of those implicated in the charges of improper construction and other faults in connection with the immigration buildings on Ellis Island to cover up their official shortcomings with a thick coating of self-applied kalsomining. The Inspector of Public Buildings of the Treasury Department, the Superintendent of Repairs in New York, an Inspector of Lumber and one of the contractors for the main building were all ready to testify before the Joint Immigration Committee in contradiction of the experts appointed by the Committee to make an official examination of the buildings.

The testimony of these interested witnesses to the excellence of the work for which they are all more or less responsible failed to stand the fire of cross-examination. The Inspector and Superintendent, who were quite positive that the main building was strong and durable, were compelled to make admission that the tin-patched slate roof, covered with pitch and constantly in need of tinkering, leaked during rain, according to the direction of the wind, while the wooden piles on which the building rests would "naturally decay in time" in consequence of the constant moisture of the ground, and would require some alteration by which a current of air could be made to pass under the building; and dry the piles.

And this ramshackle shed, with its leaking roof and its rotting foundation, these worthy officials and contractors were ready to swear is a building about whose strength and durability there can be no possible doubt.

The people of New York, disgusted with their State Emigration Commission, were very well pleased to see the care of the immigrants pass into the hands of the Federal authorities. But they did not anticipate such a disgraceful scandal as blackens the whole of the Ellis Island business. They had no thought that the immigrants would be exposed to disease and suffering by the unhealthy condition of the damp, rotting rookery provided for their reception by the General Government, and that thousands of lives would be placed in constant peril from powder explosions and fire that would cut off all escape.

CONFLICTING STORIES.

The coal conspiracy is under a double fire at the present moment. The suit to test the legality of the railroad combination is on trial before the Chancellor's Court in New Jersey, and the Committee of the State Senate appointed to investigate the conspiracy held a meeting yesterday at the Murray Hill Hotel in this city.

The contrast between the arguments in the court and the testimony in the committee-room is singularly significant. The contention of the counsel of the railroads before the Chancellor has been that the object of the "combine" was not to put up the price of coal, but rather to impart steadiness to the market by uniformity in the cost of transportation, and that while coal has unquestionably advanced the increase is due to "natural causes" and not to the combination.

On the other hand, Mr. E. F. HOLDEN, the Vice-President of one of the combining railroads, testified before the Senate Committee yesterday that the advances in coal had been made after conferences between the coal-producing companies and with their unanimous concurrence. The witness frankly admitted that he hoped for a further advance later in the season, and should "do his best to bring it about." There was unblushing audacity in his remark that the price would not be raised to a point that would stop the demand, because the combine "wouldn't kill the goose that lays the golden eggs."

Mr. HOLDEN refused to admit that the conspiracy included the agreement to restrict the output. But he conceded that its object was "to adapt the volume of the production to the capacity of the market." "We see," said the railroad Vice-President, "the people can only burn coal, they can't eat it—unfortunately for us."

If it can be done, would it not be well to introduce into the suit before the Chancellor of New Jersey an officially certified transcript of this testimony given by a high officer of one of the combining railroads before the New York State Senate Committee.

MAN'S RIGHT TO BEAUTIFY.

An Elizabeth woman wants a divorce on the ground that among other things her husband spends a half hour before the mirror every evening with three kinds of complexion powder, and gives as much attention and care to his facial make-up as if he were a comic opera chorus siren or a Summer girl on the look out for a string of new beaux.

It is fortunate for her that she has more grievous cause for complaint than this, because no court in the world would grant her a divorce on such silly grounds. In fact, she has no right to kick about her husband's rouge box or powder-rag. It is dollars to dried apples that this wife wears either a derby hat or a yachting cap and sports a b'iled shirt with white-wing collars and a four-in-hand, while it is highly probable that she is likewise on the highroad to the latest goal of womanly ambition, where the divine sex hopes to ultimately fasten its galluses with a horseshoe-nail.

And why should not her spouse, dissatisfied with his manly accoutrements, turn his back upon his sex and classify himself to his heart's content? Why shouldn't he wear corsets if he wants to, or edge the ends of his trousers with lace if his taste runs in that direction?

The women cannot expect to make a jug-handled affair of everything in which they are concerned. They began by invading the masculine wardrobe. It is only fit for tat that men should now invade the boudoir. If the women want our suspenders and the rest of our clothes, there is nothing in the world left us to do but to yank our *lex talionis* off the top shelf and make a raid on their bandoline and beautifiers, not to mention bust-developers and other intricacies of the feminine toilet. Why not?

Having gained valuable experience in working up cases for other people, the PINKERTONS, BOB and BILL, will undoubtedly manage to put a most plausible complexion on their own case before the House Committee at Washington to-day.

It now appears that GLADSTONE made a prediction last October in which he came within four of the exact majority he has just received. Mr. HARRITY should invite him to come over here and predict a majority for CLEVELAND.

The Normannia has beaten her own record to Southampton and is taking a hard look at the Fuerst Bismarck's. Uneasy must lie the heads of ambitious skippers in the e time-beating days of ocean travel.

There is every reason to believe that J. ROGER MAXWELL's belief that the prices of coal are too high, expressed before the State Senate Committee on the Reading investigation, is founded on solid facts.

The People's party opens its campaign with a jubilee and expresses large hopes of being able to send the old parties to kingdom come. It's a busy time for politicians that lies between now and Nov. 8th.

ANDREW D. WHITE is a steadfast Republican, but far from a narrow-minded partisan. He is a man of broad mind and views, and should make an excellent Minister to Russia.

Indications, read from the foreign despatches, are that Grand Old Man GLADSTONE refuses persistently to yield to rumors of failing health and energies.

FAIRS FOR THE FUND.

Children Are Very Successful in Raising Money for Sick Babies.

Entertainments That Will Take Place To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

To-Day's Contributions Send the Fund Over the $6,000 Mark.

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	$5,787.65
Ridgewood Lawn Party	74.18
Scarboro' Hotel Fair	50.00
Theodore Rosenfeld	33.33
Martin Devaney	15.00
Little Defenders	13.00
Rena Yankauer and Eunice Behr	10.00
Catskill Entertainment	9.00
Kosciusko Street Party	5.00
Cash	5.00
"Peak Sisters, of Pike's Peak"	4.80
Sidney Morton	3.00
Winona Smith	3.00
Ralph and Ada Jones	3.00
Alice, Theo and Martha	2.00
Baby Beatrice	2.00
Citizen	2.00
Cora R. Lind	1.40
W. R. L., M. L. and J. M.	1.00
Tootsie	1.00
A Sympathizer	1.00
Jessie and Florence	1.02
W. H. Lee	1.00
Mrs. T.	1.00
W. A. W.	1.00
Sophie and Her Friends	1.00
M. Freund	1.00
A. M. S.	1.00
Mrs. Hochstader	1.00
Cash	.75
Adele Sloenm	.46
L. J. A.	.25
Josephine	.25
Cash	.25
Milton	.10
Elsie Meiser	.05

Bless the children! They are doing wonders for the Sick Babies' Fund. Every day two or three parties of little girls in light Summer dresses, or little boys with bright faces, come into THE EVENING WORLD office to tell the stories of the successes they have met with in their efforts to help the Fund. They unroll handkerchiefs filled with coin or envelopes stuffed with greenbacks, which are the results of their work. Sometimes the amount is small, but it makes up for this deficiency in bulkiness, for pennies are plentiful as a general rule in these small collections.

The little folk seem to enter into the full spirit of the charity and to work with great enthusiasm. It is absolute pleasure to hear them talk about their entertainments, and the smiles with which they hand over the proceeds show that they enjoy the doing of good and are in their own innocent way conscious that they are helping to brighten the lives of lowly little fellow-creatures.

Wednesday a half-dozen small girls, who were in the care of Mrs. J. Arthur Joseph, came to THE EVENING WORLD editorial rooms and proudly announced that they were the bearers of $56.25 for the Sick Babies' Fund. Mrs. Joseph had the money in her pocket in $5, $2 and $1 bills, with a single silver quarter to make the accounts balance. They locked on while the money was counted, and when asked how they had raised such a handsome amount, one little tot handed up this small card printed in gothic and script:

GRAND FAIR

FOR THE SICK BABIES' FUND,

To be held at 188 East 75th St.,

JULY 18 AND 19.

From 2 P. M. to 9 P. M. Admission 5c.

This card told nearly the whole story. Of course it didn't have the names of the little girls who got up the Fair and made the money, nor the names of the kind-hearted Third avenue and Lexington avenue storekeepers who helped them by generous donations, nor the name of Mr. Frank, who gave them the use of the flat in which the Fair was held. Otherwise, though, it and the $56.25 made a pretty complete story.

The Fair was held from 2 to 4 each afternoon and from 7 to 9 each evening. Candies, cakes, ice cream, lemonade and fancy goods were sold. There were numerous tables and the children strove zealously to coax pennies, nickels and dimes from the pockets of big and little visitors into the treasury of the Fund. The oldestof these charity-workers was only thirteen years old and the youngest was an enterprising young man who has been only four years on this planet. The full list of the little ones to whom credit is due for the wonderful result achieved is this:

Esther Friedenhelt,	Mamie Bogen
Erma Freidenheit,	Blanche Reinheimer,
Maude Joseph,	Nellie Rosenberg,
Clara Friedenheit,	Kate Stern
Bel a Leffler,	Pauline Rosenberg.
Archie Joseph.	

The children were given such assistance and advice as they needed by Mrs. J. A. Joseph, Hannah Friedenheit, Sarah Friedenheit and Miriam Meyers. Donations were made by Confectioner H. Meyer, Confectioner Brinckmann, Stationer Jackson, Stationer S. Rosenbaum, Fancy Goods Merchant Schloss, Advertising Agent S. Ast, Druggist M. H. Smith, Druggist T. Latham, Grocers Ripp e & Hollhorf, Grocer Keyser, Confectioner M. Intemann, Baker Koch, Grocer Curry and Liquor Dealer Morrison.

Last week some little boys and girls gave a fair in East Seventy-fourth street at which they raised $44. These and the Seventy-fifth street children deserve great praise for the interest they have taken in the suffering babies of the poor and the prompt manner in which they went about doing their share towards affording the sick and dying little ones relief.

Other children can do as well if they want to try. The way to go about it is suggested in the story of the fair given by the East Seventy-fifth street girls. Get a store or an empty flat, print your tickets, go around and get donations from the merchants of your neighborhood and then hold your fair. Your fathers and mothers can lend a hand in directing the entertainment. The work will be pleasure to you; the proceeds will swell the Sick Babies' Fund and increase its capacity for doing good.

At Long Branch To-Night.

The excellent programme published in yesterday's EVENING WORLD will be given at the West End Music Hall to-night. A large number of tickets have been disposed of. The following are among those who, with their families, have already secured seats:

S. W. Mayer, Mrs. J. O'Brien, William Fry, E. Wasserman, L. S. Welt, I. Borhner, Gen. N. Curtis, H. S. Glazier, S. Bachrach, J. Bernstein, J. Morgan, R. Guggenheimer, Mrs. J. I. Kohn, Mrs. J. Wallack, Mrs. A. Cohn, F. N. Jones, Mrs. P. Goldsmith, Mrs. E. Henderson, A. B. Loeb, Mrs. G. H. Fullman, Mr. Busteed and family, A. Gutman, M. Conaway, S. Hammerslough, Mrs. I. Bookman, Erich Erichson, M. S. Monk, Hy Rosewald, S. Goldberger, Mrs. Russell, S. M. Shafer, J. E. Newberger, Mrs. P. Nathan.

Managers Dan Frohman, Charles Frohman and Frank Sanger, who, with the Misses Frohman, are all enjoying their vacation at the West End, will also be present; also Oliver Doud Byron, Ada Rehan and many other footlight favorites.

Miss Olive Chamberlain and Miss Lichenstein, two popular visitors, are aiding in the sale of tickets. The young children, who have already been mentioned, are still working like little beavers in the good cause.

Friends in Catskill.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find post-office order for $9, the proceeds of a parlor entertainment given at Catskill, N. Y., for the benefit of the sick babies. Following is the programme:

Remarks by Rev. Dr. McCartney.
Overture, Little Footsteps. Pupils, Willard and Ernest
Birdie Song. Jennie Paulsen, Bertie and Elsie Bennet
Recitation, The Church Organ.....Sadie Mitchell
Dialogue, "Hole in the Pocket." Bertie and Elsie Bennet, Blanch Sisson
Recitation, "My Hand".....Beulah Saxe
Tableau, "A Stitch in Time." Grace Saulpaugh, May Miller, Nettie Cuer, Percy Miller
Song, A Mother's Appeal. Sullivan, McNierney and Sigwarth
Overture, Bohemian Girl. Pupils, Willard and Ernest
Song, The Mountain Tree. Bertie and Elsie Bennet
My Birthday.....Nettie Cuer
Dialogue, "Kitchen." Beulah Saxe, Blanche Sisson
Recitation, Sailor Boy.....Sadie Mitchell
Tableau, Babes in the Woods. Hattie Paulsen, Blanch Sisson
Song, The Picture That's Turned to the Wall. Sullivan, McNierney and Sigwarth
Recitation, Flowers and Thorns.....Edna Camp
Recitation, Little Jim.....Sadie Mitchell
Recitation, Since I in School.....Jennie Paulsen
Piano Overture.....Blanch Hill
True Chivalry. Jennie Paulsen, Nettie Cuer, Beulah Saxe, Edna Camp, Sadie Mitchell, Viola Thorne.
Tableau, Rock of Ages. Sadie Mitchell, Hattie Paulsen
Recitation, The Tempest.....Jennie Paulsen
Good Night, Home Sweet Home.....Company

CARRIE HAIDECK,
MAY MILLER,
ROSE SAULPAUGH,
Committee.

A Long Branch Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find a check of $50, part proceeds of a fair held at the Scarboro' Hotel, Long Branch, and started by the little folks, ranging in age from seven to thirteen years, who were anxious to help you in your cause, and being able by their efforts to give some of our less fortunate children the benefits of a little Summer change and vacation. The fair was held only from 2 to 6 o'clock on Tuesday last, and they all worked like little soldiers, and feel happy to see the good results of their labors.

The following names are those of the children that assisted: Mortimer C. Rosenbaum, Alice S. Levy, Adele Hoffstadt, Florence Kauffman, Alice Weiskopf, Mabel Goetter, Dona Goetter, Nettie M. Black, Hortense Josephy, Elsie Solomon, Edith Sampter, Annie Sampter, Tessie Kessel, Harry Ullmann, Leo Kessel and Alga Josephy.

At Far Rockaway To-Morrow Night.

Following is the programme of the entertainment arranged by Miss Henriette Markstein which will be given at the Windsor Hotel, Far Rockaway, to-morrow night in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund:

Piano solo, Arthur Cohen; address, "The Good Work of THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund," J. H. McIntyre; bass solo, G. E. Reed; dramatic recitation, James Gordon Emmons; tenor solo, Clarence Steele; fifteen minutes of magic, Prof. Adrian Plate; piano solo, Miss Henriette Markstein; bass solo, Sig. Corio M. Spigaroli; musical monologue, W. Thompson; the comedy "Master and Pupil," with Miss Josie Kline and Mr. Phil Gotthold, jr., in the characters; dramatic recitation, Leslie Gossin; song, J. Aloysius Donaghey; humorous specialties, William Josh Daly; bass solo, Sig. Corio M. Spigaroli; piano solo.

They Made $15.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $15, the proceeds of an entertainment in aid of THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund, given in my back yard. The entertainment consisted of songs, dances, violin solos, recitations, &c., and concluded with the farce "Who Died First?" The following boys and girls—all under sixteen years of age—assisted in making the entertainment a success: Matthew Devaney, Thomas Fitzpatrick, James O'Brien, Joseph Norton, John McKntee, William Richardson, Thomas Mangan, James Kelly, Annie Mangan, Alice Ackerman, Mamie Haggerty, Nellie Mahoney, Rosie Irving, Lillie Garvy, Maggie Flaherty and Nellie McCarthy. Hoping this will enable you to do much good among the poor sick babies I remain,

MARTIN DEVANEY, age thirteen,
238 North Seventh street, Brooklyn.

Brooklyn Entertainment.

To the Editor:

Four little boys gave an entertainment at the residence of Master Will McMannus, 573 Kosciusko street, Brooklyn, and send $5 to the Sick Babies' Fund. The programme was as follows:

Skirt and Rosebud Dance.....Miss Norma Holmes
Recitation and Songs.....Miss Idea Powers
Recitation.....Master Joe Petrie
Guitar Solo and Songs.....Master Nathan May
Harmonica Solos.....Master Arthur McMannus
Songs.....Masters Joe Petrie and Will McMannus

We hope the amount inclosed will in any way benefit the sick babies.

WILL MCMANNUS,
JOSEPH PETRIE,
JOSEPH VOSS,
EVERESTO PEREZ,
Committee.

"Peak Sisters" Contribute.

To the Editor:

The inclosed $4.80 is proceeds of a rather impromptu parlor entertainment given by the "Peak Sisters, of Pike's Peak," for the benefit of Sick Babies Fund. The "Peak Sisters" are better known on West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street as

PAULINE WASHINGTON,
DOT WASHINGTON,
ETHEL SHARP,
TILLY SHARP,
TOOTSIE WALDIE,
EDNA WALDIE,
FLORA GANTZ,
ADELAIDE GOULD and
EDITH GOULD.

Go There To-Morrow Evening.

Coroner Levy will make the opening address at the entertainment at new Irving Hall, 214 to 218 Broome street, to-morrow night, in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund. There will be a splendid programme besides, introducing much excellent amateur and professional talent. The entertainment is in the hands of Dinah Kaiser, 212 Clinton street, and Ida Ellsberg, 141 East Broadway. Remember, it takes place to-morrow night, and will wind up with a hop.

A Brooklyn Fair Nets $3.

Ralph and Ada Jonas, both young people, held a fair in their home, 987 Gates avenue, Brooklyn, Wednesday afternoon, from 2.15 to 3.45, and that evening again, from 7.30 to 8.45, in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund. They had two fancy-goods tables, and one table for candies and refreshments. An admission fee of one cent was charged. The receipts amounted to $3. Jennie Carli and Florence Pikla assisted.

Ridgewood Boys and Girls.

The little misses and masters of Ridgewood, N. J., held an entertainment Saturday afternoon, and as a result the subscription list to-day is headed by a donation of $74.18. A fuller account of the affair will be printed in to-morrow's EVENING WORLD.

Spare Pearline
Spoil the Wash

Berlin's Baby Toilers.

In the SUNDAY WORLD Nell Nelson will write of the infancy and bringing up of poor Berlin children, who have hard work to keep alive from first to last. Buy the SUNDAY WORLD.

HOUSE AND HOME

An Angel Among the Lepers.

Kate Marsden, the woman who wears the mantle of Florence Nightingale, will soon be in America to carry on her noble mission of charity.

MISS KATE MARSDEN.

One year ago Miss Marsden left her quiet English home to labor among the leper outcasts of Siberia, and since the martyr's mission of Father Damien awakened the world's applause no instance approaching his self-sacrifice has been recorded, unless it be the present one. She has been an angel of mercy among them since.

In Asia Minor she learned that there was an herb to be found at Iakoutsk, Siberia, which would cure leprosy. She made a long and perilous journey and secured the herb, whose therapeutic value as a curative for the most awful of human diseases will soon be tested.

The Picnic Basket.

To pack a picnic basket so that nothing will break, first put in the cups, saucers, china, glass, &c., with the napkins and towels between and the tablecloths on top; then fit in tins, coffee-pot, &c.

For a Summer picnic, cold roast chicken, cold baked ham, veal loaf, sardines, mixed sandwiches, French rolls, pickles, strawberry water-ice, cakes, coffee, lemons for lemonade, and raspberry vinegar will be a nice menu.

She Handles Lots of Coin.

Miss Calhoun, one of the most expert money handlers in the Treasury Department at Washington, has the remarkable record of counting $5,000 coins in a single day, each coin passing through her hands, and so delicate has her sense of touch become that should there be a counterfeit coin in the lot she would detect it even when counting at this tremendous rate.

She spreads the coins upon a large glass-top desk and draws them off with the tips of her fingers, one, two, three or four at a time, as she pleases, for her four fingers are equally educated in the work. Her eyes have nothing to do with the detection of false coins.

Her fingers do it all. They have become so very familiar with the exact weight of a true coin, the feeling of it and the amount of resistance upon the glass desk that a piece of spurious gold, silver, nickel or copper money attracts her attention instantly.

A Royal Milliner.

The Princess of Wales made her own hats before her marriage. The bonnet which the Queen wore at the Jubilee service was practically made by the Princess of Wales. It was sent home looking heavy and ugly. Nobody dared return it to the milliner without the Queen's orders, and nobody liked to ask Her Majesty for such an order. So the ladies-in-waiting showed it to the Princess of Wales, knowing how clever she is in all such matters, and Her Royal Highness with her own hands altered it and twisted it till it became an extremely becoming and tasteful head dress.

The Princess chooses her own dresses and millinery with great care. The tradespeople honored with her orders receive instructions to call at Marlborough House or Sandringham with patterns of material and designs drawn and colored for the dress to be made up. The little pieces of material are attached to the cardboards on which the water-color drawings are executed, and these are sent in to the Princess. She very frequently takes her own brush or pencil and marks some alteration in the design, and the designer herself is usually bound to admit that the change is an improvement. The dress is then cut out and fitted on the model of the Princess's figure which each of her dressmakers possesses, and is sent home complete.

The Golden Rose.

The Pope last week blessed the golden rose, which he is sending to the Queen of Portugal.

The Golden Rose of Virtue, to give it its full title, is sent yearly as a present by the Pope to some European crowned head, usually a Queen or a Princess of the Roman Catholic faith, and the bestowal of this gift is esteemed as the greatest honor the Pope can confer upon a daughter of the Church.

The accompanying illustration represents the golden rose in its usual form. It consists of a vase with a rosebush made of silver-gilt in the style of the Renaissance. Two angels support the handles of the vase. On the front is a representation of St. Christina, and on the opposite side is the dedication in Latin. The foot of the vase has the inscription in relief: "Leo Papa XIII."

The rosebush itself, on which there are nine full-blown roses of various sizes, fourteen buds and about a hundred leaves, is of pure gold. The principal rose on the top of the bush is made to open and into it are poured balm and musk. The height of the vase, together with the plant, is about seven inches.

Seamstresses by the Day.

"Why is it," exclaimed a distressed mother the other day, "that there are no more available seamstresses to be had by the day? I can get my dresses made and I can buy many things at the shops for the children and myself, but for all that I need many stitches taken that I would so gladly hire if I could find the woman to take them for me.

"It does not need skill that is expensive to obtain—merely neatness and the experience of any good sewer. I want a wrap relined, cut after the old lining, the bottoms of several dress skirts refaced and bound, new sleeves put in another dress, and all sorts of odds and ends done for the children, but there seems nobody to do it. And I find a number of my friends in the same predicament, which suggests a general rather than an individual condition."

Summer Fire-Screen.

Quite uncommon is the easel fire-screen, shown in the cut. It is a natty affair, of sufficient size to hide the empty grate, without concealing at the same time the decorative tiles on stove and hearth.

The banner is composed of figured satin, embroidered with flower-de-luce, done with gold thread. To the gilded frame the banner is laced with cord; it is also attached to the back supports with cords and handsome silk tassels.

Holland's Girl Queen.

Little Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, has just put aside her dolls for some pet pigeons with which she likes to play. Early hours are the rule for the little royal lady. She gets up at 7 A. M. and at once goes to kiss her mother.

At 8 the first breakfast is served, at 11 the second; 6 P. M. is the dinner hour. Between 8 A. M. and 11 A. M. the Queen has her lessons in languages, music and drawing.

After breakfast she talks with her mother, who invariably reads a chapter in the Bible to her and explains it afterwards. Then the little Queen is allowed to go into the garden, where she feeds her birds or rides her pony and rows in her boat.

In her own room she has heaps of beautiful playthings, and large dolls in lovely costumes of every kind and design.

At 8 P. M. Queen Wilhelmina always goes to bed, which is the hour that all good little girls, in America as well as in Holland, should be at rest.

Oh, What a Difference!

What a difference marriage makes in some men. Before the wedding their sweethearts are angels; after the honeymoon the dear creatures lose their angelic attributes and come pretty near to being persons of entirely opposite qualities.

BEFORE AND AFTER MARRIAGE.

Men smile and smile and smile, and it may be added, are villains while they are courting a girl, but when she is caught in the net and securely anchored by their side the zygmatic muscle relaxes, the smile and simper disappear and the brows are drawn together in a frown that is either ferocious or frigid.

That frown is the everlasting menace of matrimonial happiness. If you are a wife, don't worry editors writing to them for wrinkle removers, but set your self the task of smoothing out that frown and restoring the zygmatic major to its ante-nuptial willingness and elasticity.

Johnny Cake.

One pint of buttermilk, one pint of Indian meal, one teaspoonful of salt, three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one tablespoonful of saleratus or soda. Beat the eggs all together until light, add them to the buttermilk, then add the Indian meal; beat well. Dissolve the saleratus or soda in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water; add this, the butter and salt to the batter, mix thoroughly and pour into a greased, shallow baking-pan. Bake in a moderately quick oven for half an hour.

Latest in Visiting Cards.

Very light weight is used in visiting cards. They have at first rather a cheap look, but the price is the same as those of heavier weight. The one advantage of the light ones seems to be that more can be carried in a card-case.

One day lately a well-known society woman, who is generally au fait in regard to the latest styles in everything, ordered a lot of new visiting cards printed at a fashionable establishment. Immediately upon their delivery she drove in haste to the store and said she knew there had been a mistake; the cards were so thin and cheap looking. When told she had been served to the very latest thing she, of, course, decided to keep the cards.

Have a Night Lamp.

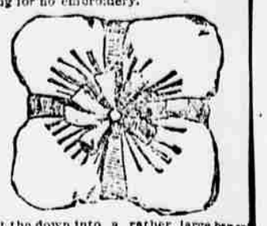
No house should be without a glimmer of light at night. The idea that children are in any way benefited by being made to sleep in absolutely dark rooms is untenable. If the light be sufficiently subdued and of a sort to leave the air quite pure it is hard to see any harm in it.

Gas turned low is never safe, as the fluctuations in the meter may make it go out, An ordinary kerosene lamp turned low is at all times an abomination.

Little night lamps, costing 25 cents, with quarter-inch wicks, filled with pure oil and carefully trimmed, can be turned up to the full height without giving too much light or emitting any odor.

A New Cushion.

A novelty in cushions is here shown, which has the merit of being very simple to make and the additional one to some women of calling for no embroidery.



Put the down into a rather large bag and make the second cover still larger. Sew two bands of ribbon rather snugly crosswise around the pillow, finishing with a large bow on one side. Then pull the extra fullness into the corners.

The model seen was of pongee in its natural shade, tied with a darker shade of brown ribbon, and was intended for hammock use, as pongee is readily laundered.

A Nice Summer Punch.

Thirteen lemons, juice of seven and six cut up in slices; six oranges cut up, a fresh pineapple and a dozen fresh peaches.

Soak these overnight in a quart of claret and a pint of sugar. When the festivity is ready add another quart of claret and two quarts of seltzer or Manitou Springs water. Apollinaris has a saltish taste.

Children's Summer Shoes.

Children themselves fairly revel in the comfortable and moccasin-like tennis shoes, but girls especially should not be allowed to wear them except on the tennis ground, as they broaden the feet and are apt to give a very awkward gait. Low shoes, too, are not desirable on this account. A light laced russet shoe is the thing par excellence for growing girls in the Summer. Very good pastes of various kinds come to keep them in order and when they grow very shabby use the shellac.

When You Go Travelling.

A small leather medicine case is the latest addition to my lady's dressing-bag. It is made of black seal and fastens with a silver clasp; inside are six small bottles sufficiently large to hold a dozen doses of any ordinary remedy.

A travelling jewel-case for rings and earrings is a most convenient and sensible thing to take with one on a journey. It is made exactly like a small purse of soft suede leather, and is divided into four different compartments. To the top is attached a small chain and a safety-pin of silver, with which to fasten it inside the dress.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

The World's Finest Horsemen.

Buffalo Bill has added to his Wild West Show, now in London, a troop of the most wonderful horsemen in the world. They are a troop of Caucasian or Kuban Cossacks under the command of Prince Ivan Makhaidze, and belong to the section of the Russian irregular cavalry that has long enjoyed the reputation of being the flower among the many Cossack military colonies which have been established in the basin of the Don and all along the Southern border of Russia, where they form a military cordon from the Black Sea nearly to the Sea of Okhotsk, protecting the Empire against the Circassian and Tartar tribes, the Mongols and Chinese. The war strength of the whole Cossack Army amounts to 186,341 men, the Kuban Cossacks alone numbering 34,017 men.

STANDING ON HIS EAR.

For many years the Cossacks of the Caucasian line were engaged in perpetual border warfare with the Circassian tribes. The fighting was a series of little cavalry combats, surprises and raids, similar to the American Indian frontier wars, the finest school for the development of military horsemanship in the world.

RIDING BACKWARD.

During the heroic struggle of the Circassian mountaineers to maintain their independence against Russia, the Kuban Cossacks were found to be the only ones sufficiently skilled to cope with Schamyl's mountain horsemen on equal terms. The Don Cossacks were lancers, and the Circassians quickly learned to dodge within their guard and cut them down, they being among the most expert swordsmen in existence. But the Kuban Cossacks were equally expert with the sword, and so in the matter of arms, as of horsemanship, met the enemy on equal terms.