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FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 5.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

GLADSTONE's welcome back to Parliament did not lack in robustness.

Train robbers are becoming more skilful dynamitards than the Anarchists.

It cannot be claimed that Congress took time by the forelock in breaking the deadlock.

JERRY SIMPSON says his Congressional District is being packed against him. The truth seems to be that JERRY is about to be packed out of it.

That JAMES ANDERSON who has been confessing to agrarian murders in a Glasgow jail may be the original "Jim Anderson, my Jim-Jams."

BERKMAN'S New York group of Anarchists move to-day, but won't tell where. If they are still receiving suggestions, how would "off the earth" do?

A New City, Rockland County, minister has arisen to denounce dancing at a local lawn party. He has probably invited himself to a dizzy waltz.

The Kaiser's yacht Meteor has suffered its third successive defeat at Cowes. Evidently changing the name of the Thistle didn't raise her sailing qualities.

The advance of Mars upon the earth was covered by a deployed line of atmospheric conditions, to the discomfiture of an army of astronomers. Shrewd old war planet, that.

Footpads have added themselves to the list of Coney Island robbers. They possess over the other varieties of predatory creatures at the island the advantage of professional frankness.

Beyond a doubt THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund supports one of the most practical branches of charitable work in New York. It is deserving of earnest, generous, general support.

Mr. QUAY is quoted as expecting the return of Mr. HARRISON to the White House and of himself to the Senate. If it were not for the comforts of expectation many a man's lot would seem cast in harder lines.

The nation heartily seconds President HARRISON's urgent request for the speedy adjournment of Congress. It also extends hearty sympathy to its Chief Magistrate in these days of his anxiety over the health of Mrs. HARRISON.

There may be room for honest differences of opinion as to whether the Chinese should go or not. As regards Chinese Sunday-schools, conducted after the prevalent fashion, all the evidence is one way: They should not go on.

Kalamazoo has been bombarded by hailstones eight inches in circumference. Thus an obscure town is raised to giddy heights of fame by the happening of a single hour. This story is not copyrighted. And the hail melted.

It was a singular time for Prof. GARNER to decide that it was necessary to leave America to study "monkey talk" when the exigencies of a Presidential campaign were about to make themselves felt from one end of the land to the other.

Another dastardly outrage on defenseless women has occurred in England, one of the victims being a niece of Chancellor GOSCHEN, of the Exchequer. Straightway we may expect a learned outburst in the British press on American disregard of law and order.

A train bearing $30,000,000 in gold is on its way from San Francisco to Washington. One hundred picked men, with Winchesters, are charged with the duty of seeing that chance train-robbers along the route do no more than sit on the furthest fence and see the millions roll by.

An ocean steamship captain tells the Philadelphians a wonderful story of a luminous blue streak extending for miles over the sea. It will doubtless be discovered that the phenomenon was due to the vigorous expression of Mr. Neptune's sentiments when he discovered that Mrs. Neptune had mislaid his best Sunday billows.

Are all the surface railways in the city at liberty, "for the public good," to abandon any portion of track they may choose, and dump their passengers at any point which, in their all-wisdom, they may select? Then it's high time to look to the amendment of franchises. And this is a logical line of inquiry after the precedent set by the Seventh avenue road.

THE CHINESE SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

THE EVENING WORLD'S graphic story of the Chinese Sunday-school methods and of the degrading associations to which they lead has attracted much attention and has evidently furnished food for serious thought among ministers and others who take an interest in the instruction and conversion of Chinamen in New York. These philanthropists are not disposed to abandon the Sunday-school as an instrument in their work, and insist that the use of female teachers is necessary to the success of the schools. But none ventures to justify or indorse the unnatural marriages to which the practice leads, while the admission that the Chinamen will not attend the schools unless they have female teachers is in itself a condemnation of the whole system and a proof that it tends to demoralization.

One minister who favors the schools naively remarks that all the teachers are not as young and attractive as the newspapers describe them to be, for many of them are well advanced in years. No doubt this is true. But the system is pernicious and revolting whatever may be the ages of some of the teachers, and certainly no white woman can fail to be degraded by marriage with a Chinaman, even if she has set her cap at the men of all other nations and failed.

These Sunday schools ought to be abolished at once, or male teachers ought to be substituted for young and middle-aged girls. If this is impracticable, let the Chinaman go without conversion.

ENDING THE SESSION.

It is probable that Congress may adjourn to-day or to-morrow after having carried out the programme of half the proposed amount of appropriation for the World's Fair. It seems to be the determination of the majority to rule, and while some irreconcilable members are still found on the floor of the House, anxious to make themselves conspicuous by continuing filibustering tactics, it is not probable that they will find any backing even from those who have been associated with them in the recent disgraceful and impotent struggle.

The President made an appeal to the Speaker yesterday for a speedy adjournment in consequence of the condition of Mrs. HARRISON's health, which requires his immediate presence at her bedside. Of course such an appeal was resistless. But if it had not been made it is certain that the end would have been reached without further delay. The majority had become disgusted and angry at the obstructive tactics of the minority, and the filibusterers having given proof of the sham of their "strict construction" and "economy" pretenses could no longer make a claim of principle to justify their course.

It is well that the disgraceful scenes in the House are about to close. It would have been better for the obstructionists and for the Democratic party if they had never occurred.

A CHANGE OF SENTIMENT.

It has been suggested that in patching up a compromise on the World's Fair appropriation the Sunday-closing clause, which ought never to have been inserted in the bill, may be stricken out.

Congressman MCCANN, of Illinois, said yesterday that there had been a great change of sentiment recently on the question of Sunday closing. The belief that the opening of museums and other places of innocent amusement on Sunday is in the interest of morality is increasing rapidly and winning over to its side many who have heretofore been strict Sabbatarians. Mr. MCCANN looked for further legislation on the matter before the Fair controversy is finally settled.

There is no room to doubt the expediency of opening the Exposition buildings on Sunday. It would keep thousands of idle people in Chicago out of harm's way on the day of rest, and would, besides, add largely to the receipts by affording many who are engaged on other days an opportunity of visiting the Fair. The opening of our museums on Sunday is now conceded to be a valuable victory in the cause of morality and good order, and few can be found opposing Sunday openings now.

THE UNCERTAIN YACHT.

Mr. WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT's investment in the yachting line has not been a success. The Alva, which now lies at the bottom of Vineyard Sound, cost its owner in the neighborhood of $1,000,000. The yacht is said to have swallowed up the snug sum of $500,000 in construction, the mechanical fittings to have added $300,000 to this, while other trifling expenses, no doubt, swelled these amounts by $200,000.

Yesterday the "entire lot," as the auctioneers say, was knocked down to a successful bidder for $3,500. Of course the purchaser has to take possession of his property where it is, and there is no knowing how much it will cost him to bring the Alva to the top of the water again. The sum of $3,500 seems a small amount for Mr. VANDERBILT to realize from an investment of $1,000,000. But, then, it is something after all and may be of a little assistance to the unfortunate yachtsman.

It is not an unusual thing for a person to buy a pig in a poke. Such a purchase is often heard of. But it is certainly a novel matter for a man to buy a million-dollar yacht at the bottom of the water, and, after all, $3,500 may be a fair price for the article under the circumstances.

THE UNPROTECTED VENDETTA.

A son of sunny Italy has been turned back from the doors of this land of the free for no other reason than that he was coming here to spill a fellow-countryman's blood. He had his vendetta with him, and it was in good running order. If he had only succeeded in crossing Battery Park and reaching Mulberry street unobserved he might have had his feud on the market and been doing a good business by this time.

He succeeded in eluding the Customs people all right, but the immigration officers found the vendetta among his effects and would not let him land it. Vendettas are not included in the list of dutiable articles of foreign production, so the refusal to let this Italian one in seems like an extraordinary assumption of authority on the part of the immigration folks. The vendetta industry of this country is in a most flourishing condition, and has nothing to fear from alien competition. MCKINLEY must have thought so, for he passed the vendetta by in making up his famous bill.

Our own vendettists will go on vendetting in their own sweet and soothing way, whether the imported foreign feud comes in with an ad valorem or per capita tax on it or not. One Italian or Spanish vendetta more or less will not upset the market or interfere with the blood-spillers' scale of wages. The gentleman with the gory appetite and the Old World appliance for whetting it ought not to be kept knocking at our doors. If there is no other way of letting his bright red vendetta in, why cannot it be passed as one of the tools of his trade?

"Matt," by Robert Buchanan, will be the complete novel in next Sunday's WORLD. Remind your Newsdealer to save you a copy.

A LITTLE PLAYER AIDS

Eleven-Year-Old Eva Mudge Will Sing and Dance for the Fund.

There Is Now Nearly $9,000 on Hand for the Sick Babies.

Entertainments and Fairs Gotten Up by Charitable Children.

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	$8,742.87
Day's Star Hall entertainment	41.05
Keap street festival	39.95
Liberty Hall entertainment	37.60
Rockaway Beach entertainment	20.00
Juvenile Club's fair	16.50
Mrs. T. W. King	10.00
Little Defenders	8.10
Sadie James	7.15
Mrs. I. O. Blake	5.00
Tompkinsville fair	3.20
Peekskill Girls	3.50
Milton Hecht	2.50
Charles McGuirk	2.20
Ella H. Marx	2.15
Lemonade stand	2.05
Rosalin C. Schiffer	2.00
Mrs. S. Winer	2.00
Pleasant avenue fair	1.46
Theodore E. Clauss	1.31
Percy Tilden Willey	1.26
Rosalie and Hattie	1.00
N. S. S.	1.00
Boys of East Forty-ninth street	1.50
Mabel	1.00
M. S.	1.00
Jacob L.	1.00
K. C.	1.00
B. S.	1.00
L. K. J.	1.00
A Mother	1.00
Carrie Weinberg and others	.50

Little Eva Mudge is an actress, and a good one, too. She is only eleven years old, but has been on the stage for six years. The last professional engagements she had were with the "Mile a Minute" and "Hustler" companies. She has been praised by the press and applauded by the public of most of the large cities of the continent, but this has not turned her head, or added a fraction of an inch to her stature; her heart is still overflowing with childish sympathies, and a story that has sorrow or suffering in it wins her attention quicker and holds it longer than any other.

LITTLE EVA MUDGE.

It is because her love for her fellow-creatures is so great and her nature is so responsive to the pathetic chords of life that she gets this notice in this column. Eva has been captured by the Sick Babies' Fund. She is now one of its most enthusiastic supporters. In working for the Fund she is prompted by the same sweet spirit that moved her in Port Huron, Mich., last Winter, when she saved her pocket money and purchased fifty pounds of candy which she gave to the poor children of the place.

Eva began to do something for the Fund by giving a whole evening's entertainment, all by herself, at 138 East Sixteenth street, last Monday evening. She had a large audience in the double parlors, and recited and sang and danced in a way that delighted everybody. She appeared in character costumes, and, besides doing a fancy jig and the song and dance, "Sweet Geraniums," sang "A Funny Little Fellow," "Baby McKee," "Love and Duty," "The Actors' Ball" and "Cry Baby." No fixed price of admission was charged; some persons gave $1, others 25 cents. The receipts amounted to $6.50.

With this sum Eva, in a nice little Summer wrap and a yellow yachting cap, came to THE EVENING WORLD yesterday. She brought the money in a tiny glass lantern, and as she placed it on the editor's desk she said it was only the beginning of her work for the Sick Babies' Fund. She is arranging to give entertainments at the Gilsey, the Hoffman, Marlborough and Westminster Hotels in aid of the beautiful charity, and she even hopes to be able to give a benefit entertainment in one of the local theatres.

Miss Eva is an attractive and interesting little lady. Even Grover Cleveland acknowledged this while he was President of the United States. Eva sang and danced for him one evening in the parlors of the Gilsey House, and he gave her a bright, round silver dollar. This was six years ago, when Eva was a tiny mite of a girl. And she's not much bigger now, though her reputation is wider and she wears three rings on the thumb of her left hand. She is a good girl and deserves the success which she has met with in her professional career.

Of course, Miss Eva has had more experience than other children as an entertainer, but her example can be easily followed by any boy or girl of talent. Let the youngster who can recite or sing with any degree of merit get up a parlor entertainment for the Sick Babies' Fund, and either charge a small admission fee or permit guests to contribute whatever amounts they please. The task would be a diversion for the little players and the proceeds would do a great deal of good.

Here is what two little girls did at a private residence in one afternoon and evening: They made $40 for the Sick Babies' Fund by giving an ice cream and cake festival. The girls are Lizzie Gill, 217 Keap st., and Emma Earl, 195 Keap st., Brooklyn. They held their festival on Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. Robinson Gill, mother of Lizzie, and themselves and their guests had a very nice time. Among those who helped them with money or otherwise were Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Margaret Earl, Miss Nettie Lamb, Mrs. and Miss Susie Schuler, Andrew R. Baird, Thomas Lamb, William and Frank Gill, T. S. Casey and Messrs. Bugan and Barnum.

The Fund is growing rapidly, but too many people cannot be enrolled in the cause. If you have not contributed yet, send something to soothe ailing children's sufferings and to save their lives.

Quaint Old Nuremberg.

Nell Nelson writes of the characteristic types that throng its streets. Read all about it in the SUNDAY WORLD.

DICKINSON'S GOOD RECORD.

Chairman of the Michigan State Committee at Twenty-eight.

He Is a Close Friend of Mr. Cleveland and Believes as He Does.

The selection of ex-Postmaster-General Don Manuel Dickinson as Chairman of the Democratic National Campaign Committee is regarded as an indication that Mr. Cleveland's canvass is to be managed entirely by young men, men of progressive ideas, who are graduates of the modern school of politics. Like Chairman Harrity and ex-Secretary W. C. Whitney, who has been chosen as one of the Campaign Committee, Mr. Dickinson's fame in National affairs dates from Mr. Cleveland's term as President.

These gentlemen are faithful adherents and exponents of the ex-President's policy, and their appointment as managers of the campaign is taken as an announcement that the canvass is to be conducted on the lines of Mr. Cleveland's well-defined principles.

Mr. Dickinson is forty-six years old. He is a Jeffersonian Democrat who practises the teachings of his party in the courts. He believes in the strict construction of the Constitution, and is opposed to all forms of protection.

But he does not advocate undue haste in reforms in this direction. He has been a recognized leader of his party in Michigan, his home, since he attained his majority.

He was Secretary of the Democratic State Central Committee in the Gresley campaign at twenty-four and Chairman in the Tilden campaign at twenty-eight, conducting one of the most vigorous campaigns ever known and hammering down the Republican majority in his State from 60,000 to 20,000 plurality.

He was Delegate at Large to the National Convention of 1880. Since 1884 he has represented Michigan on the National Committee.

In 1887 he entered Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet as Postmaster General. Mr. Dickinson's record as a campaign manager recommended him to the Committee, and among Democrats the opinion is expressed that the Committee made no mistake.

The Chairman-elect is expected in the city next week, when the heavy and active work of the campaign will be begun.

Mr. Dickinson takes hold of the chairmanship under most auspicious circumstances. He escapes the responsibility of naming the sub-committees and appointing the heads and assistants of bureaus and departments. Mr. Harrity will perform that thankless task and take the blame for not having been able to recognize the claims of everybody.

WHERE IS TERRENCE LUNNEY?

His Mother Wild with Grief Over His Absence.

BOY LOST—Terence Lunney, age 10 years, black hair, dark brown eyes; was dressed in dark, short pants, polka-dot waist, black stockings and lace shoes; is missing since last Sunday; any information of him will be thankfully received. Address 209 8th st., South Brooklyn.

Mrs. Margaret Lunney sat in the kitchen of her humble home at 209 Eighth street, South Brooklyn, this morning weeping as if her heart would break.

She has heard nothing of the whereabouts of her lost child Terence, who has been absent from his home since Sunday night.

Between her sobs Mrs. Lunney told an EVENING WORLD reporter the story of little Terence's disappearance.

"On Sunday morning a friend of mine told me that my son William had been sunstruck in New York," she said. "I had promised to take Terence out for a walk in the afternoon, but could not do so as I had to hurry to my sick boy's bedside.

"Terence felt very bad because I could not keep my promise. I went to New York and found the report about William's sickness to be false. I got back home at 9 o'clock and found Terence gone.

"I am a widow. Terence's father died just before the boy was born. Terence has never been of a sound mind. He has been in the St. John's Home for four years. He has only been home two weeks.

"About a year ago I took Terence out of the Home for a few days. He got lost then, but was found by the police in a day or two.

"Mr. Dawson, who lives in the house with me, says she saw Terence on the corner of Eighth street and Fifth avenue about 6.30 o'clock Sunday evening. A patrol wagon dashed by the corner and Terence followed it up the street. That is the last any of us have seen of him.

"I was taken sick on Monday night from worry. I feel as if I would go crazy. To think of my poor, weak-minded child wandering abroad, without knowing whether he is alive or dead, is terrible."

A general alarm has been sent out from Police Headquarters.

A NEW PASTEUR INSTITUTE.

Ground Broken for Dr. Gibler's Hospital in Central Park West.

Dr. Gibler's new hospital has become a certainty. The plans have been filed with the Building Department and ground broken for the structure. A five-story brick building is to be erected on the northwest corner of Central Park West and Ninety-seventh street, and Dr. Gibler has taken a ten years' lease of the place, which will be known as the Pasteur Institute.

The basement will have eight bedrooms for the use of charity patients; on the first floor will be the offices, reception-rooms, the operating-room and three laboratories; on the second, third and fourth floors thirty bedrooms and on the fifth floor dining-rooms.

The building will contain every convenience and appliance for the special use to which it is to be devoted. The architects and owners are Hogan & Slattery, who expect to complete the building in the Autumn.

DECISION ON CHINESE SAILORS.

American Vessels Must Not Engage Them Outside the United States.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—Collector Phillips has been informed by Secretary Foster that no Chinese sailors shipped outside the United States can be employed by the Pacific Mail Company or any American ship, as American vessels are always and everywhere American territory. The crew imported on the steamer City of Peking will have to be returned to China as passengers by the company that brought them.

Rescued from a Sinking Yacht.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., Aug. 5.—The fish tug C. A. Augur yesterday picked up in Lake Michigan, forty miles from here, a small pleasure yacht which was sinking. The spar and the rudder were gone and the five occupants of the little craft were nearly starved, having been drifting for two days.

Knapp's Root

I'm a Trade-mark. While I'm here, You're to think of Knapp's Root Beer.

Extract Beer

PARLIAMENT SWEARING IN.

Old Members Save Their Interest for "Fighting Time."

Business to Be Arranged to Make September a Holiday Month.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 5.—At noon to-day the Speaker of the House of Commons took the chair. There was a meagre attendance of the Government supporters, but a fair number of the Opposition was present. Sir Charles Dilke took the seat formerly occupied by Mr. Henry Labouchere. Sir William Vernon Harcourt led the Opposition. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain selected a seat in a corner above the gangway.

Soon after the House assembled the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod summoned the members to attend in the House of Lords and hear the commission of the new Parliament read.

After the usual ceremonies had been performed, the members of the Commons, led by the Speaker, returned to the House, where Mr. Peel signed the roll and took the oath of office. He was followed in this duty by the Privy Councillors present and by the members, who, as is customary, took the oath in batches of five.

The first batch sworn consisted of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Lord George Francis Hamilton, First Lord of the Admiralty; Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, President of the Board of Trade; Right Hon. Henry Matthews, the Home Secretary, and Right Hon. Edward Stanhope, Secretary of State for War.

With 670 members to take their places and be sworn some days must be occupied with the indispensable formalities.

Until the arrival of the "fighting time" Parliamentary hands will feel small interest in the proceedings at Westminster. There is a growing feeling among all parties that, having regard to the arduous work involved by the general election, and considering the period of the year, it is eminently desirable to accelerate proceedings as much as possible, in order to make September a holiday month.

The Meteor Starts in the Closing Race of the Cowes Regatta.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

COWES, Aug. 5.—Emperor William this morning cruised on the Solent for a half hour in a Royal National lifeboat. After his sail His Majesty returned on board the Kaiser Adler, the imperial yacht.

A little later the Meteor, the Emperor's yacht, and the Irene started in the closing race of the regatta with ten other yachts.

The Meteor was the third to cross the starting line, and she secured a good position to windward. She gives time allowance to all her competitors, in the case of one of the yachts the allowance amounting to twenty-nine minutes.

Owing to the lightness of the wind which prevailed the Emperor did not sail on the Meteor.

Fatal Choleraic Diseases Still Prevail in Argenteuil.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PARIS, Aug. 5.—Reports from the suburbs of Paris show that in all but one of the outlying districts the public health has improved.

The exception is Argenteuil, where 100 deaths have occurred within the past week from choleraic diarrhœa and typhoid fever. More than one hundred and fifty persons in the same suburb, suffering from the same illness, have been removed to hospitals in the past two days.

A majority of the sufferers are employed in the lime quarries in the vicinity of Argenteuil.

Neill's Trial Delayed to Await Witnesses from America.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Thomas Neill, who, as the result of disclosures made in consequence of an attempt by him to levy blackmail upon Dr. Harper, of Barnstaple, was committed for trial in the Bow Street Police Court on July 18 on the charge of having murdered Matilda Clover by administering strychnine to her, was again brought before the court to-day.

Upon request of counsel for the prosecution, he was again remanded until Monday, Aug. 8.

The judge stated that this action was unavoidable, as it was necessary to await the arrival from America of a number of important witnesses.

Medley of Cable Briefs.

It is stated at Simla that four or five Russians captured in collision with Afghanistan troops have been sent in chains to Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan.

The Pope has addressed an encyclical letter to the bishops throughout Italy declaring that the actions of the Free Masons of Italy are subversive of religion.

Six miners were drowned this morning in a coal pit near Dewsbury, County of York, by a flood from an adjoining abandoned pit.

A TRAIN-LOAD OF GOLD.

Thirty Millions in Yellow Coin Sent from San Francisco to Washington.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—The work of removing to Washington part of the $100,000,000 gold reserve stored in the Sub-Treasury here was begun yesterday, when $30,000,000 in gold were sent to the United States Treasury by special train over the Southern Pacific. A guard of thirty postal agents, armed with Winchesters, accompanied the train.

Another shipment of $30,000,000 will be made later. The Government has decided that it is not safe to keep so much of its money stored in a coast city.

BIG SIX AND MR. REID.

The Union May Refuse Cards to His Rat Printers.

The Committee on Membership of Typographical Union No. 6 will hold a secret meeting to-day to consider the application for membership of a dozen or more compositors on the *Tribune*, who took the place of strikers.

It is believed that the "rats" will be blackballed and then the differences between the Union and the *Tribune*, which were supposed to have been settled, will break out afresh.

The result of to-day's meeting will be made known at Clarendon Hall next Sunday.

Died in the Convent.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BORDENTOWN, N. J., Aug. 5.—Sister Mary Fabian, aged twenty-three years, of Dover, N. H., died at St. Joseph's Convent here last night. She will be buried in the convent yard to-day.

$100 Found by an Honest Man.

Thomas Murphy, of 49 Sussex street, Jersey City, brought to Police Supt. Smith this morning $100 in bills, which he found last Wednesday on Newark avenue, near the Jersey City Cemetery. August Frank, of 442 Fifth avenue, was the owner.

Two Held for Abduction.

Riva Albert, seventeen years old, and Isaac Levy, twenty-one, were held for examination in the Essex Market Police Court to-day charged with abducting Riva's fifteen-year-old stepsister Annie.

Nuremberg Types.

Nell Nelson writes of the goose girls and cherry women that throng the streets of the quaint old Bavarian city. See the SUNDAY WORLD.

HOUSE AND HOME

Paris Walking Costume.

In this column we have an adaptation of the Eton jacket, with short puffed sleeves in navy-blue cloth, edged with a treble cording, and faced with white moire lapels.

Full front in chiffon muslin. Plain skirt and long sleeves in grayish-blue Summer corduroy. Red could be substituted for the white moire if preferred.

Apple Omelet.

Stew six fair-sized apples to a marmalade, with sugar to taste, and about two ounces of fresh butter, and set it aside till cold, when two well-beaten eggs must be added to it. Butter a pie-dish, sprinkle this thickly with sugar, baked bread crumbs and a little finely grated lemon peel; then pour in the apple, cover it all pretty thickly with bread crumbs and bake it for an hour in a good oven. Serve turned out, with sugar sprinkled over it.

Newport's Gay Colors.

They who see much of Newport see much of blue. Turquois blue gleams out from behind blossoming honeysuckle vines on cottage piazzas; deep rich marine blue walks the beaches and the avenue in blazer suits over white fronts recklessly beruffled. A new and strange gray-blue goes on daisy and wild rose picnics, in dimity and chambray and all manner of linens, feather-stitched with white cord in circles and great wheels.

Pink keeps blue company. Pink organdies flutter about at garden parties like fluffs of rosy cloud; pink batistes embroidered in Russian colors promenade the Casino. Pink ginghams trimmed with ecru laces and yards upon yards of ribbon curl up in great beach chairs or walk under black or cream-colored lace parasol pavilions.

Red outdares pink and blue. Red shadow silks sweep over the lawns, like poppies flowing in the wind. Red serges rise and fall with the motion of every yacht that dances into or out of the harbor. They have Eton jackets with deep-frilled collars of white surah and broad belts of the same material.

Well-Known Trained Nurses.

There are trained nurses that have a world-wide reputation, among them Edith King, Louisa Jane Mackay and Emma Durham, who were decorated by Queen Victoria with the new order of the royal red cross for services with the British army in South Africa and Egypt; Mme. Henrietta Saby, who was awarded the cross of the Legion of Honor for twenty years of exceptional services in the hospitals of Oran, and Miss Alice Fisher, of the English hospitals, recently appointed Superintendent of the Philadelphia Training School for Nurses.

Learn to Speak in Public.

During her recent visit in Chicago Miss Susan B. Anthony said: "I wish you would urge upon women the necessity of cultivating their voices and learning to speak so that they may be heard before they attempt to come before the public. Nothing is more unjust than for an audience to be taxed by straining the attention to catch fragments of sentences and now and then a disconnected word."

For Belles That Bowl.

The most available of the present fashionable forms for a bowling dress seems to be the loose shirt and skirt with or without shoulder straps, and the sleeveless jacket if one likes. A charming one of this sort, seen

recently at Newport, was made with a skirt of cloth of dull old rose with hair lines of dark Gobelin blue. Round the edge of the skirt were little frills of ribbon of the two colors. The shirt was old rose silk and there were traces of rose ribbon edged with blue.

French Women's Work.

From time immemorial, in Paris and other large French towns, the shopkeeper's wife has officiated as his bookkeeper and cashier, and very often late at night, while monsieur is playing dominoes or billiards, or enjoying his cigar and his "bock" at his favorite cafe, madame is painfully balancing her books behind the counter of the deserted but brilliantly lit shop.

Women, again, in France have an almost entire monopoly in selling newspapers at the kiosques or in keeping "bureaux de tabac."

They may also practice art without let or hindrance, but the Academy of Fine Arts persistently sets its face against the admission of lady members, although there were in the last century two lady academicians—Mme. Terbusch and the renowned portrait painter Mme. Vigee-Lebrun.

Pillows of Roses.

We have all heard of the princess with the crumpled rose leaf in her bed and heard the story of how Pat slept on one feather placed on a stone and then wondered that if one were so very hard what a whole bed full would be like; but who has ever heard of sleeping on "rose pillows?" 'Tis a Summer fad, an outcome of pot-pourri mixtures and rose jars, and very pretty and pleasant it is. Rose leaves mixed with spices and prepared as for pot-pourri are placed between layers of wool which are used to fill the pillows. Colver heads may be used instead of roses, and the embroidery needle may be called into use to decorate the coverings with appropriate designs and mottoes.

Quick Flannel Cakes.

One quart of flour, 2 ounces of butter, 1 teaspoonfuls of salt, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 3 eggs, 1½ pints of milk.

Run the butter into the flour with the hands until smooth, then add the salt. Beat the yolks of the eggs, add them to the milk; add this to the flour, and beat vigorously until smooth; add the white of the eggs and the baking powder, and bake quickly on a hot griddle. Very nice.

How English Beauties Are Made.

Mrs. Winifred Fanning was first made famous some years ago when the *Whitehall Review* published her picture as a typical Irish beauty. Since then she has grown more matronly, but is still a very lovely woman, says the Queen.

At Ascot the Prince of Wales begged to be introduced to Mrs. Fanning, and straightway the fame of her good looks spread far and wide, from one wing of society to the other.

A Friend of the Poor.

Mrs. Alice Lincoln, of Boston, has effectually proved that the price paid by poor tenants for the miserable quarters which they call homes is sufficient to furnish them well-lighted, well-ventilated and comfortable rooms. To convince the public of this, she rented one of the most unhealthful of these houses, had it thoroughly cleansed and repaired, lowered the rents, and finds that she has a generous dividend on her investment. The house is called the Good Luck House, and Mrs. Lincoln has studied the subject of tenement-houses for twelve years.

Wall-Pocket and Work-Bag.

This Louis XVI. wall-pocket has a square back in blue silk, bordered with a scalloped silver lace, which also heads the two drooping loops of ribbon, added as a finish to the draped front of the pockets in white silk embellished with floral garland, and striped with blue ribbed silk, with which harmonize the side bows, the two falling ends and the loop with butterfly bow, which is hung to the wall to a brass nail.

The hanging work-bag is of white silk striped sky-blue and strewn with wreaths of pink and blue flowers; lining of strawberry-pink surah silk. Fringe in multi-color silk, drawn ribbons and loops in blue moire, intended to be suspended from a table or arm-chair.

Her Idea of Funeral Reform.

Lady Frederick Cavendish is a funeral reformer. At a meeting in London of an association devoted to this purpose she said that due respect for the dead body demanded that, when buried, it should be "laid into the earth" naturally and completely, and therefore there should be no durable coffin, no bricked grave and no cumbrous tombstone to prevent the air and the rain descending to the body to purify and dissolve it.

Regard for the public health demanded that the body should be disposed of as not to hurt the living. There should be no unnecessary postponement of the burial, no undue exposure at the graveside in inclement weather, and no poisoning of the soil, the water springs and the air by insanitary burials in vaults or overcrowded graves.

The Well-Dressed Woman.

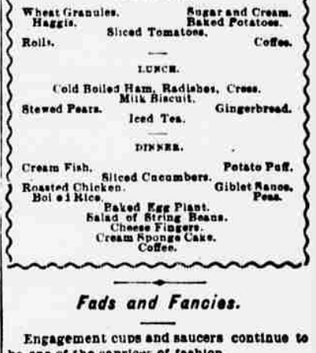
The well-dressed woman is the woman who buys the best material she can afford, and would rather have one good, serviceable dress than two "shoddy" ones, however pretty the latter may be when first made. If she is a busy woman, she will not wear the furbelows which require constant attention to keep them in order, and are in anything but good taste when not in order. If she is a woman of moderate means, she will not choose the frail gowns which are intended only to be used as carriage gowns. There are many things, pretty in themselves, which are in the worst taste if used in an inappropriate way, and the woman who is well dressed never errs regarding this point in her toilet.

The Chatelaine's Last Addition.

The pocketless skirt has necessitated an addition to the already well-loaded chatelaine—a handkerchief holder in the form of a four-leafed clover. These holders can also be had separately, and very pretty ones are heart-shaped and enamelled with tiny forget-me-nots. They depend from a short silver chain and are fastened to the side by a bow-knot pin. Another useful article, but one which will have a short life if the present predictions concerning next season's styles come true, is a skirt lifter. It hooks to the belt and at the end of a short chain a simple loop is placed which holds up the train of the walking gown.

Across Thirty Centuries.

There doesn't seem to be much difference between the present style in woman's dress and the style of 3,000 years ago.



They differ only in the waist line, *Funk* says. Take a look at the vestal in the picture and then at the belle costumed à la Russe, and you can see for yourself.

The New Bedspread.

A fascinating piece of work for women fond of embroidery, and one which repays in effect the vast amount of labor expended upon it, is the new bedspread of fine white jean with sprays of wild roses wrought upon it. Daisies with pierced holes at the centre, filled in with lace stitches of gold, are also used. The designs are done in wash silk.

How Ear-Pulling Began.

Anciently, in many parts of France, when a sale of land took place, it was the custom to have twelve adult witnesses accompanied by twelve little boys, and when the price of the land was paid, and its surrender took place, the ears of the boys were pulled and they were beaten severely, so that the pain thus inflicted should make an impression upon their memory and, if required afterward, they might bear witness to the sale.

MENU.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6.

BREAKFAST.

Wheat Granules. Sugar and Cream.
Haggis. Baked Potatoes.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Rolls. Coffee.

LUNCH.

Cold Boiled Ham, Radishes, Cress.
Milk Biscuit.
Stewed Pears. Gingerbread.
Iced Tea.

DINNER.

Cream Fish. Potato Puff.
Sliced Cucumbers.
Roasted Chicken. Giblet Sauce.
Boiled Rice. Peas.
Baked Egg Plant.
Salad of String Beans.
Cheese Fingers.
Cream Sponge Cake.
Coffee.

Fads and Fancies.

Engagement cups and saucers continue to be one of the caprices of fashion.

A novelty in a bonbonniere is a queer knotted piece of faience, over which little harlequins play.

A large Egyptian shaped vase, simple and severe in outline, with solid handles like wings, is one of the novelties.

The spiral pedestals for jardinieres lead all the others. Italian perforated work is extremely handsome in wares of this sort.

More than one household in the city of New York contains a lapdog that is coddled and caressed, better fed and more tenderly cared for than the children in the family.

Bonbonnieres in faience imitate textiles. The handles are like knotted scarfs; the corners are gathered in and make a pretense of being tied. They are crumpled, are one-sided, and are everything but straight in line.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Queen of Hearts.

The Queen of Hearts
She made some tarts,
All on a Summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts
He stole those tarts,
And with them ran away.

The King of Hearts
Called for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.

Do You Know Your Letters?

The chances are that you do not. Why has A its present shape? You do not know? A takes its shape from a picture of an eagle. B was once the picture of an Egyptian bird. D represented a man's hand. F was the horned viper. The two upper strokes are the remains of the horns and the perpendicular line the upright body of the viper. H was once the semblance of a sieve. We had our letters from the Phœnician alphabet, which in turn came from the hieroglyphic picture-writing of Egypt.

Female Hod-Carriers.

Nell Nelson tells about the women who carry mortar for Nuremberg masons. See the SUNDAY WORLD.