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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

Looks as if the yachtsmen were having the weather made to order around here.

Lord TENNYSON was eighty-three yesterday. TENNYSON the poet, sadly enough, has not lived so long.

Having nothing to say about it, the Queen is going to say it in the shortest speech to Parliament yet recorded.

It was because the fates were kind that recklessness didn't lead to tragedy in that Coney Island railway smash of yesterday.

The Kaiser still thinks his Meteor the fastest yacht afloat. It certainly achieved at Cowes four of the quickest defeats on record.

It is not reported that the Seventh Avenue Railway Company abandoned any more track this morning for the good of the dear public.

It is not the real gospel of love but the false prompting of infatuation that obtains in the Chinese Sunday-schools, as now conducted.

There is really plenty of room for steamers and ferries, too, in the two rivers and in New York Bay if the pilots will kindly look at it that way.

Revenue marine officers are complaining because their salaries do not come. For so excellent a collector, the Government appears in their eyes just now a very tardy disburser.

The ghost of COLUMBUS couldn't feel a bit injured if Commissioner THACHER's suggestion should be adopted to open the World's Fair on May 5, the anniversary of AMERIGO VESPUCCI's landing on real American soil.

A Mississippi State Senator, stopping temporarily in town, has proved himself equal to the job of bringing a full-sized boarding-house burglar to bar. Bring in a few more visiting legislators of this determined sort.

That three Chicago men should have taken big gulps of carbolic acid thinking it was whiskey speaks volumes for the quality of the Windy City exhilarant, as well as for the carelessness of the doctor who treated his friends out of the wrong bottle.

If the Rapid Transit Commission's plans are adopted trains won't be stopped indefinitely on the edge of "downtown" while firemen fight across the tracks with rampaging blazes. Elevated railway passengers had their fill of that sort of thing yesterday and to-day.

Italy furnishes the latest argument against the dangerous and antiquated compartment car. A Bishop of Foligno is murdered and robbed while on a journey meant to be only a brief one by a mysterious stranger who was the sole other occupant of his compartment.

There is promised in the German Parliament a stormy discussion of the new Military bill. This measure, while reducing the term of service from three years to two, provides for an increase of men and money for the army. It will, indeed, add 60,000,000 marks (something less than $15,000,000) to the Budget. Regular armies come high, but they must have them where they still have monarchies to support.

There was a collision off the Battery yesterday between the Old Dominion line steamer City of Columbia and the Ellis Island ferry-boat Shackamaxon. No damage followed, except to the ferry-boat, but the accident caused a panic among the passengers and might have been attended by serious and deplorable consequences.

The collision occurred in broad daylight. There was no excuse for it whatever. The ferry-boat was making for its New York landing. The steamer was coming up the river. Both boats appear to have kept right on regardless of consequences, and hence the accident.

A few days ago the Commandant of the Brooklyn Navy-Yard found it necessary to file a complaint against an Annex boat for precisely similar conduct. It is evident that if life is to be rendered secure on the rivers these ferry pilots and others must be taught that the laws regulating navigation are not to be disregarded with impunity. Unless an example is made of those who pay no heed to such laws we may expect constant collisions and perhaps some terrible ferry-boat catastrophe.

MISLEADING ESTIMATES.

The Boston *Herald* congratulates New York that while it "takes a vast sum of money to run the government of the metropolis, it is gratifying to observe that the tax levy does not keep pace with the growth of the city."

We notice that some of our city contemporaries have been commenting favorably on the reduction in the rate of taxation this year, and have accepted it as an indication of a gratifying economy in our expenditures.

THE EVENING WORLD is not a faultfinder, and gives our present municipal administration credit for very fair management of our local affairs. There is, of course, plenty of room for improvement. Nobody can deny that. If the Government were run as a large business is run our expenditures would be considerably smaller than they are. It happens, however, that all talk about "business" administrations is romancing.

The plain fact is that our tax levy is a fiction and a deception, and that our annual estimates are false and misleading. The latter do not represent the actual cost of the government, and the former is so doctored as not to show the annual tax rate. The cost of the Dock Department, of the Excise Department, of the temporary repair, and of certain improvements, whice are as much "annual expenses" as are the appropriation for the Mayor's office, the Comptroller's office or any other department or office of the city government, are not included in the annual budget. By special laws or by the practice of the government they are pushed aside, taken out of the year's expenditures and hidden under permanent debt, revenue bonds or charges against moneys received from licenses. Hence our yearly budget is a fiction and does not truthfully represent our yearly expenditures.

By a special act of the Legislature, passed in 1889, and made retroactive for that year, the sum of about $4,000,000 a year was diverted, illegally, it is believed, from the pledged securities of the Sinking Fund and improperly applied to the reduction of the tax rate. If this amount and all the yearly expenses of the Government were charged as they ought to be to the tax levy, we should have a rate of over 2 per cent. instead of only 1.85.

These facts ought to be well enough known to prevent the New York newspapers at least from being misled by the seemingly reduced tax rate.

HANDLING BIG GUNS.

Big guns and wholesale death-dealing missives are to be the real engines of war in the future. Armies seldom get to hand-to-hand encounters in modern warfare, and while field manœuvres and sharp-shooting and the like are necessary branches of a military education, the handling and management of heavy artillery must be thoroughly learned and practised to create an efficient army.

The State of Massachusetts has inaugurated a movement for the instruction and training of her militia in the handling of heavy artillery and in target practice with the modern big guns. This is a good example and might be followed by other States with advantage to the efficiency and usefulness of their citizen soldiery.

In New York especially, where the coast defense would need just such knowledge and skill on the part of our defenders, the plan should be promptly adopted, and measures taken for the thorough training of some of our National Guard regiments in heavy ordnance practice.

THE BIGAMOUS KETCHAM.

Mr. GEORGE KETCHAM is a resident of the City of Churches and until very recently was Superintendent of the Old Colony Steamboat Company. Although Mr. KETCHAM had no Mr. Hyde for a counterpart he led a sort of double-barrelled life. He had taken to himself a brace of wives, kept a double domestic establishment in Brooklyn and double sets of books in his Old Colony Steamboat office. Last Thursday Mr. KETCHAM absconded from his two wives, from his two homes and from his two sets of books. Then it was found that he had cheated his families and robbed his employers.

It seems almost incredible that a man can live a double life in a city like Brooklyn and escape not only detection but suspicion. Of course it was only done by keeping his domestic books as he kept his business books, by a system of deception and false entries.

It is rather a significant fact that while Mr. KETCHAM found a flat good enough for Mrs. K. No. 1 he procured a very tasteful and comfortable little house for Mrs. K. No. 2. In both instances the wives knew where their half-and-half husband worked, a fact which makes his success in covering up his tracks for five years the more remarkable.

It would be a meet punishment to condemn Mr. KETCHAM, if he should be caught, to live with both wives in the same house, after he has filled a proper term of imprisonment for his eccentricities of bookkeeping.

A NEEDLESS PERIL.

From the Oriental Hotel to Norton's Point, Coney Island was alive with visitors yesterday. It was a glorious day, with a steady sea breeze, and everybody enjoyed the holiday.

But about one thousand of the visitors had a narrow escape from death by a collision on the new route over the Brooklyn, Bath and West End Railroad which ought never to have occurred. The accident was due to the dangerous arrangement of running two sections of a train simultaneously from two starting points on the road to meet and connect at the West Brooklyn station. As might have been expected, the rear section, having too great a momentum to be stopped in time, crashed into the section ahead, and the passengers, besides being frightened into a panic, were badly crushed and thrown about, while some twenty received severe injury.

Such an occurrence is wholly inexcusable. Thousands travel over every available line to the island on a fine Sunday, and extreme care should be taken to prevent an accident. In this case an accident was invited by the arrangement of running two sections to connect at a midway station instead of running full trains from each depot through the entire length of the road.

The travel to the island is tolerably safe, considering the large crowds carried, and such a needless peril as that of yesterday ought not to be incurred and ought to be guarded against in the future.

NORWICH REFORM.

They have a Dr. PARKHURST in the nice, quiet, well-balanced little city of Norwich, Conn. The Rev. Dr. LEONARD WOOLSEY BACON, D. D., is the divine who is leading off against the alleged immorality of Norwich. He is the head of a Law and Order League, and he handles his subject with a free and an unsparing hand.

The peculiarity about the Norwich case is that the city government which is assailed has been Republican for years, and the hopes of reform are based on the action of the present Democratic Mayor. This will probably surprise Dr. PARKHURST, but it shows pretty conclusively that politicians are of much the same make-up when in power, whether they be Democrats or Republicans.

One of the "reforms" advocated by the Bacon League is the stoppage of all sorts of pleasure travel on Sunday. It is proposed to tie up the electric cars and a Summer excursion steamer which has been accustomed to carry its Sunday crowds to a day of recreation, fresh air and healthfulness. But are not such "reforms" aids to immorality and vice? If the city is as immoral as Dr. Bacon charges, is it not better to carry the Sunday crowds out of the city instead of leaving them in the way of temptation?

TAKE CARE OF THE PARK.

People are beginning to notice evidences of neglect in the condition of Central Park, and the City Improvement Society, which, unlike most of such amateur associations, does good practical work, makes formal complaint of the shortcomings of those in charge. Recently the Board has rid the Department of some employees who seemed to be more careful of their own interests than of those of the Park. The officers who remained are believed to be capable and faithful, and certainly the people look to them for better care of the principal park of the city than seems to be bestowed upon it at the present moment.

The Central Park has no rival in any country. The labor bestowed upon it and the genius invoked to give it all the beauties it possesses are worthy of all praise. But it is a work that needs constance vigilance and industry to preserve its attractions and to maintain it in perfect condition. There can be no neglect, no intermission in watchfulness without injury to some of its many features. The trust is an important one in every respect, and the people are jealous of its faithful and efficient administration.

HOW WILL WIVES LOOK AT IT?

The Vaudeville Club, which will begin operations in this city about Nov. 1, will add another to the list of translucent excuses which men have for staying out late at night. It will hire variety talent and give a performance every evening which will commence at 11 o'clock and last until 1 A. M. or later.

The only trouble about the Vaudeville Club is that it will be very swell and that its exclusiveness will prevent husbands who don't belong to the Lotos or Tuxedo or kindred clubs from enjoying that immunity from curtain lectures which is found in a disphonous but disarming explanation that the tardy one has been to the midnight theatre and didn't really notice the time passing.

This is hardly fair. If a Vaudeville Club with an early-morning-show attachment is a good thing for the Lotos or Tuxedo man, why should not its beneficent protection be a good thing for all men who must have an excuse to present to their wives when they wander into their homes around daybreak? The big initiation fee and heavy annual dues of the Club ought to be pared down to popular prices and the new owl-time excuse placed within the reach of the humblest husband in the land. We wonder what wives think about it?

Mr. GEORGE HUDSON has just been removed from earthly life at Granby, Mo., after a fashion which must have been painful to his friends, always providing that he had any. He remonstrated in so earnest a fashion with the Sheriff who came to accomplish his arrest that it was deemed discreet to empty several chambers of a revolver into his person. Mr. HUDSON was thus allowed the privilege, blessed to every bad man, of dying with his boots on. On Missouri authority, it is given out that he had during his life assisted some twenty to achieve similar distinction. He has gone to his reward.

"Home, sweet home,
Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home."

Provided it has THE WORLD'S WOMAN'S PAGE, which is printed every day.

The Other Way.
[*From Truth.*]
"Wasn't Payson's failure a rather discreditable affair?"
"Oh, no; quite the contrary, it was a case of too much credit."

A Satisfied Man.
[*From Judge.*]
Mrs. Cumso (entering the carriage after the entertainment)—Did you like the concert, dear?
Cumso—Yes, love; everything except the music.

The Retort Courteous.
[*From Puck.*]
Tom—Say, old man, I don't believe you could raise whiskers to save your life.
Dick—Maybe not; but I'll bet I could raise 'em as readily as you could the wind to blow through 'em.

Didn't Speak.
[*From the Clothier and Furnisher.*]
Dashaway—I didn't know that Featherstone ever bet on horses. I saw him coming back from the races the other day.
Cleverton—Why didn't you ask him?
Dashaway—I didn't get near enough to him to speak.
Cleverton—Why, where was he?
Dashaway (sadly)—He was riding.

THE BABIES' FRIENDS.

As Days Go by Their Numbers Increase Surprisingly.

Recent Entertainments Given in Aid of the Fund.

The Excellent Work the Free Doctors Are Doing.

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	$9,186.50
R. F. Coleman	25.00
Peconic View House guests	15.85
One Hundred and Third street fair	11.64
Ethel Van Wagenen	7.20
Louise	15.00
Magic lantern show	3.50
Cash	2.14
Julian Gordon de Pecaya	2.00
F. L. Paddock	2.00
Winifred and Elsie	1.00
W. T.	1.00
Mrs. Alfred Clapham	1.50
Della Ferguson	.26

"It is becoming rather tiresome this same old story of destitution and disease," said a Sick Babies' Fund physician. "There is little to vary the monotony. Here is the latest in my district—in East Eighty-seventh street. The father has heart disease and can't work; the mother has to support the family by sewing, and she is in such bad health she can hardly earn anything. Their child is very sick, and there is no money for medicine or necessary food.

"There is nothing new or startling or picturesque about this—yes, there is, too, something picturesque about it. It was a picture to see how the landscape, or rather roomscape, was lighted up by $1.17 worth of groceries, which was provided by the Sick Babies' Fund.

"A family on Morris street are the most needy of any one I have come across to-day," a Fund doctor reports. "The father is just from the hospital and has not yet done any work. There are three children recovering from the measles. The wife has not been well, and with the sick children could not go and earn money scrubbing. Consequently their pantry is empty and their finances are in a bad condition. I ordered medicine for the sick and food for the hungry, and I am sure in a short time the family will be on its feet again."

"A case that came to my attention this week was as follows," writes another doctor. "It was a family consisting of husband, wife and four small children. The mother had just come from the hospital, where she had been for four months. During that time the father had taken very little care of the children; the neighbors say he was drunk all the time. Two of the children were sick and were lying on a mattress laid on the floor. Most of the things in the room had been pawned by the father in order to get drink.

"I talked to the father about the way he had treated the children, and he felt very much ashamed. He said he never had anybody talk to him the way I did. He told me that he would do better. I attended to the children—or their immediate wants—and will wait and see if the father keeps his word."

Brevity characterizes this report, but the doctor's story is complete and full of sadness:

"Widow, seven children; three sick, no food, no means to buy. Two boys trying to support whole family. Mother not well. Gave food and medicine."

It is for these little ones suffering in the midst of misery and want that the money contributed to the Sick Babies' Fund is expended. It all goes for clothes, medicine and food for them. Every penny does a world of good. If you give to the Fund you will be helping to save innocent little lives and to lift the darkness that now enshrouds many a poor home.

JOE STINER'S AUCTION.

A Package Sale at Brighton Beach Yields $106.55.

A package auction sale took place at the Brighton Beach Hotel Saturday night in which all the guests of the hotel participated. The guests had lots of fun over every package as it was opened. When a pair of overalls were displayed which brought $6 there was a great time. A stick of candy was sold for $2.50, and a bustle brought $2. As the auction proceeded each of the buyers would return some of the articles to be resold, and put up again to the highest bidder by Counsellor Joseph H. Stiner, who acted as auctioneer. Mrs. Thomas E. Cable, wife of the manager of the hotel, acted as cashier and money taker. She filled the position to the satisfaction of the buyers and all concerned in the welfare of the Sick Babies' Fund.

The great fun of the evening came when Mr. Stiner offered for sale a large iron spittoon, which he said was the high silk hat lost by a newspaper man while dining at the Brighton Beach Hotel. It was sold to Thomas E. Cable, who has it now on exhibition at the hotel.

The total amount obtained for the Fund was $106.55, which was received at THE EVENING WORLD office this morning.

JEROME HOPKINS, $167.

His New Musical Lecture Given for the Fund at Newport.

On Saturday morning at 11.30 a select and fashionable audience greeted Jerome Hopkins at the Newport Casino to aid THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund, and $167 was netted for the cause.

Mr. Hopkins's new piano-lecture concert is entitled "A Yankee Musician Among the Johnny Bulls," and his humorous anecdotes and description of his English experiences were received with frequent laughter and applause.

Jerome Hopkins is decidedly clever and as decidedly original. He has views on the musical and vocal education of the young which are probably correct and in advance of the times. He is a brilliant player and his own compositions, as well as a transcription of a Russian melody for the left hand only, were specially applauded. Mr. Hopkins generously volunteered to give the entire entertainment for the benefit of the Fund, and for nearly two hours, single-handed, he held the attention of the critical audience. Bigger praise can scarcely be accorded, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Hopkins's new lecture will be universally heard and appreciated as it deserves.

That Harlem Entertainment.

Mrs. George Birnbaum and the ladies of Harlem and the Annexed District are working hard for the success of the Sick Babies' Fund entertainment which is to take place Aug. 11 at the Harlem Democratic Club Hall, on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. Master Leon, the boy orator, has written to the Harlem office of THE EVENING WORLD offering his services for the occasion. The letter was handed over to Mrs. Birnbaum, who gratefully accepted his services.

A rehearsal of the participants took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Birnbaum, 12 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, Wednesday evening, and was enjoyed by those who were present. The musical sketch rehearsed by Miss Josie Kine, assisted by Mr. Phil Gotthold, was a good thing and will be a feature of the performance. Among those who rehearsed their acts were the beautiful daughter of William F. Howe, Mrs. E. Gregory, who with Miss Speak will render a duet on the piano, Prof. Schlamm, the prestidigitateur, the Misses Marie Stone and May Vokes, of the London Gaiety Company, skirt and serpentine dancers, the Bartelis, and many others.

The ladies have succeeded in placing their advertising cards in all the large stores. This work has been assigned to Miss Speak, assisted by Miss Hattie Beebe. "Billy" McDonough, as he is familiarly called by his colleagues of the Mayor's office, is an enthusiastic worker for the success of the entertainment.

Concert in the Mountains.

To the Editor:

Having heard of the Sick Baby Fund, we, the young girls of the Bonnie View House, Pine Hill, N. Y., arranged a concert, which was held last evening, Aug. 4. Invitations were passed around to several boarding-houses. Being a small house, the amount of money received was $15.85.

The young girls are Anna Boettger, Pauline Boettger, Ella Tomlinson, Gertrude Tomlinson, Helene Dannenberg and Dolly Miller.

Here is the programme:

1. Piano duo, Overture, "Stradella." Miss Dolly Miller, Mr. Arthur Claassen.
2. Recitation, "Hope." Mr. William Housemann.
3. Song, "Love's Old, Sweet Song." Young girls of the house.
4. Piano duo, Overture, "Poet and Peasant." Miss Anna Boettger, Mr. Theo. Boettger.
5. Piano solo, "Erinnerung an Steinbach." Miss Anna Boettger.
6. Zither solo, "Long, Long Ago." Miss Helena Dannenberg.
7. Two waltzes by F. Chopin. Miss Dolly Miller.
8. Tableau, "Fortune in a Teacup." Young girls of the house.
9. Piano solo, "La Voix du Cœur." Mr. Theo. Boettger.
10. Tableau, "A Typical Fortune-Teller." Young girls of the house.
11. Zither solo, "Home, Sweet Home." Mr. Robert Boettger.
12. Tableau, "Street Gamins." Masters Harry Boettger, William Miller, Edward Dannenberg.
13. Hop.

High Street Fair Brings $36.45.

At Mr. and Mrs. Luke Wilson's residence, 89 High street, Brooklyn, a fair in aid of the Fund was held Wednesday and Thursday of last week, from 2 to 10 P. M., by a number of little people, who worked hard in preparing for and managing the event. Richie and Willie Wilson sold refreshments, May Hanley and Lizzie Gultoyle had a table where toys and games were sold, Annie Nash had charge of the toilet table and Joseph McKenna of the lemonade stand. Rosie Gillespie and Lizzie Talbot catered to the sweet-toothed, and had a very interesting candy stand. Willie Faulkner got out his wagon and trained goat and gave the children a ride around the block at two for five cents. The children had a good time, and Saturday brought $36.45 to THE EVENING WORLD Office to be added to the Fund.

A Club's Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $21.50, the proceeds of a fair held by the E. T. Club of West Farms. President, Marianna Corcoran; Secretary, Lily Crossin; Club members—Emma Black, Bella Black, Daisy Byrne, Flossie Butler, Florence Crosson, Bessie Corcoran, Margaret Leonhouser, Matilda Livingston, Alice Nolan and Effie McClintock.

Having read of the fairs held by the children in aid of the sick babies our club agreed to hold a fair for the same charitable purpose.

It was held Tuesday afternoon and evening at 1268 Tremont avenue. Hoping that this little mite will further the cause in which we are all so much interested,

MARIANNA CORCORAN,
E. T. Club of West Farms.

Collected by Children.

To the Editor:

We and the little girls who with us are stopping at the Lafayette House, Bath Beach are having a lovely time and are enjoying ourselves very much, and so last week when it was so awfully hot we bethought ourselves of how those little poor children in the hot city must be suffering, and of how much you were doing to relieve their sufferings, so we determined to help you as much as we could and now inclose $10 as the result of a half hour's collection among the folks at our house. It isn't near as much as we should like to have sent, but it is better than nothing.

TOTSIE PEISKE,
MARIAN R. SHRIER,
Children's Committee.

Rutherford Helpers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $1 for the Sick Baby Fund, and I want to tell you how we raised it. My papa has a lovely, large lawn, and he bought a tent for us to play in, so we started a little store, at first for play, and then mamma proposed we sell for real money and send it to THE EVENING WORLD. So we had lemonade, cake, dolls, some old toys which were given us, &c., and soon found we had this little sum. Hoping it will do some good, we are yours truly,

HARRY R. SMITH,
FRANK D. ADAMS,
Each seven years old, Rutherford, N. J.

Collected at the Highlands.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5, the result of a collection from the children of the Tip-Top Cottage Atlantic, Highlands, N. J., for the Sick Baby Fund.

ALICE LICHTENSTEIN.
CLARA HAMBURGER.

Was Sick Himself.

To the Editor:

I am a little boy, living in High Bridge, where it is just like the country. I was sick last week when it was so very warm and I asked my papa for a dollar to send to the Sick Babies' Fund. I hope it will do some child good.

WALTER P. RHOADES,
Macomb's Dam Road.

Their Week's Allowance.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1, which is one week's allowance, from

WINIFRED and LITTLE ELSIE.

A Church Society.

To the Editor:

Please accept the inclosed $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund from the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Baptist Church, of Flatbush, L. I.

M. MCDOUGALL, Treasurer,
Hawthorne street, Flatbush, L. I.

Who Wants a Story Teller?

Willie Allen, of 773 Grand street, Brooklyn, E. D., volunteers to offer his services as a comic story teller to any fair or entertainment in aid of the Fund.

East Moriches Children.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find check for $1.50, the proceeds of an entertainment given by the small children at the Ocean House, East Moriches, L. I., for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund.

Little Miss R.

WISDOM NOT WEALTH.

Women Who Buy Wisely Fare Better than They Who Heard Their Money.

The woman who has all the prettiness of dress and the daintiness of home life is not necessarily the wife of the rich man. If the woman who watches the papers and sees where she can get the most for her money, she does not run off and buy just because she sees things advertised cheap, but she waits till some well known, reliable firm advertises a sale, and then with her saved up money in her hand goes there and supplies herself and her family.

The custom of buying up a bankrupt stock is one that is gaining in favor every year, and houses with a good capital and plenty of brains buy up the entire stock of firms which have failed, and removing it in to their own stores give their customers the benefit of their foresight and business acumen.

Bloomingdale Brothers, of Fifty-ninth street and Third avenue, have bought the stock of the late firm of Chivvis & Co., and are selling it at prices which would tempt any one to purchase. There is nothing a woman can want or argue herself into the belief that she wants in the line of housefurnishing linens or silk dress goods which she cannot find here, and at prices that speak for themselves. ***

HOUSE AND HOME

A Pretty Robe.

This is a charming robe of white Indian muslin over silk with prettily trimmed gold passementerie.

It is designed for country wear, and, as the picture shows, is a pretty and seasonable garment. It is as attractive as any mode that has come from Paris this year.

A Kansas Heroine.

The greatest hero in Atchison, Kan., is a sixteen-year-old girl. Four years ago her father died, leaving six other children, who were all small. There was a mortgage of $250 on the house, and the family was in a dilemma, as they were foreigners, and could only speak a few words of English. The girl got work in an Atchison establishment, and inside of six months was making enough money to support the family.

For the past two years she has been sending the children to school, and since her father died has paid $150 of the mortgage, besides paying every dollar of the funeral expenses. At odd times she studies, and has learned to speak the English language perfectly. Her employer has also promoted her to the position of overseer of the works. She walks two miles to her work every day, as she lives in the suburbs.

The Invalid's Rights.

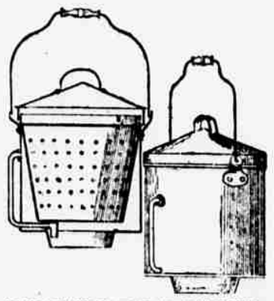
Every invalid should have:
Appetizing food, daintily served.
Restful surroundings.
Freedom from annoying visitors.
Employment for mind and hand.

Eggs Poached in Tomatoes.

Stew slowly for ten minutes half a can of tomatoes and one small onion, cut fine. Season highly with salt and pepper. Break six eggs into a bowl without beating, and when everything else is ready to serve slip them into the hot tomatoes. Lift the white carefully with a fork, as it cooks, until it is all firm; then prick the yolks and let them mix with the tomato and white. It should be quite soft, but with the red tomatoes the white and yellow of the egg quite distinct. Serve at once on toast.

A Refuse Consumer.

An Englishman has patented a household refuse consumer, a picture of which is here given. It is odorless and reduces all refuse to ashes.



In use a piece of paper forms the bottom of the receiver, thus insuring the thorough destruction of its contents; and, by means of the pipe shown in the illustration, the fumes from the burning matter, collected by the draught from the fire into the perforated inner shell, are forced back into the fire, and so consumed.

Mrs. Whitney's Dress at Newport.

Mrs. William C. Whitney appeared in a quaint rococo gown at Newport the other day. Her blue and white lawn frock had three infinitesimal blue ribbon ruches at its foot and about her shoulders was folded a white Marie Antoinette fichu, its ends crossed in front and tied in a loose knot at the waist behind. Her sleeves came just to to the elbows and were finished with lace frills, and her picturesque cottage bonnet, with its flaring poke brim and a muslin scarf twisted around its crown and tied below the chin in long streamers.

Women's Wages in London.

The following are a few examples of the rate of pay of women in London. Making paper bags, 4d. per 1,000; possible earnings, 5s. to 9s. per week. Buttonholes, 3d. per dozen; possible earnings, 8s. per week. Shirts, 2½d.; each worker finishing her own cotton can get six done between 6 A. M. and 11 P. M.

Turquoises Are Rare.

Really beautiful turquoises are very rare. The Maharajah of Dep Sing, former King of Lahore, owns one of the most famous, and a son of Abd-el-Kader has in his possession the fetish turquoise on which are engraved the legends dictated by Mohammed.

Diet for Business Men.

For breakfast, which should be finished an hour or so before work begins, a moderate quantity of oatmeal or some other cereal, a couple of eggs cooked in any desired way, or in place of the eggs a chop or a piece of beef, or almost any other meat, except veal, pork, and corned beef, potatoes, bread and butter and one cup of coffee, together with some form of fruit, if desired, will be amply sufficient.

For lunch plain soups, cold chicken, milk, cresses, lettuce, rice pudding, sandwiches of beef or lamb, bread and butter and plain cake. No alcohol, no pastry, no ice cream. A light cigar, though, will aid digestion.

It is in the evening that the substantial meal of the day should be taken. Restrictions in regard to diet at this time are not, as a rule, necessary, though, of course, the stomach should not be overloaded. The diet, however, should be generous and the surroundings enjoyable.

Part Your Hair.

A little to one side, far down on one side, in the back, or absolutely in the centre, must the hair be parted. The young woman who ordains that among her locks "there'll be no parting there," is simply telling that she is out of fashion, that dreadful state which somebody has announced is as bad as being out of the world.

Newport Belle's Lily Dinner.

Miss Mannice, the belle of the pier, got up a little dinner at the Casino, Newport, the other evening, which started out to be very informal and ended by becoming the prettiest thing of its sort this Summer. The tables were decked with blue and white pond lilies floating among lily pads in crystal boats. Trails of the white wild clematis were festooned from corner to corner and knotted with blue and white ribbons.

Novel Tennis Costume.

A novel tennis costume in white flannel, with dark blue spots is here shown.

The vest is of soft navy blue silk, and the belt and revers of white gros grain. The skirt is simply made, the bottom being bordered by a deep band of navy blue silk.

A Rather Modest Claim.

Here is the manner in which Stuart Robson, the comedian, announced a new addition to his family:

"And, lo, a child was born whose name was David, and from the East came wise men to marvel—and its shapely limbs and comely ways gave token of great deeds, and were sightly in the Lord of Hosts.

"DAVID THORNTON ROBSON,
"son of Stuart and of Mary Robson, who will be delighted to receive Mrs. Marsh any day next week. By order of

"STUART ROBSON, part owner."

Carlyle to a Literary Miss.

Carlyle sent this reply to a young authoress who submitted her MSS. to him: "I will say only—a young lady's chief duty is not to write novels (especially not while she is ignorant of the world, and not even perhaps when she knows it too well), but by and by to be queen of a household and manage it queenlike and womanlike."

The Pineapple Cake.

When next you see this spiky fruit
Fresh in the market, buy to suit;
And here's a recipe to make
A filling for pineapple cake:
One cup of sugar, and one cup
Of the pineapple grated up;
A heaped teaspoon of cornstarch; one
Good pinch of salt; this being done,
Stir all together well, and then
Add one scant cup of water when
The kettle boils. Set on the stove
And boil until quite thick. Remove
And set aside to cool. Then make,
From any recipe, your cake.

Tuckaway Table.

A delightful little English convenience, which is invaluable for afternoon teas and garden parties, is called the "tuckaway table." As may be seen in the sketch, this is a little octagon table, with a hinge in the centre, an iron hook and eyescrew holding it firmly in position when open and in use.

When not needed it may be folded together and, as the name implies, tucked away in a closet to be ready when wanted. A dozen of such tables would be found very useful in a house where there is much entertaining and would be pretty in either oak or cherry, hardwood being preferable to painted wood.

Sweet Oil.

Pure sweet oil is an excellent and mild laxative for infants and young children.

To make leather air-tight and yet not injure its flexibility, soak it thoroughly in sweet oil.

To clean papier-mache articles, wash first in warm water and soap, and polish with sweet oil.

A turn take sweet oil and limewater (equal parts), mix, and keep the burn well covered with it.

If sweet oil is applied to the skin immediately after a blow or bruise, it will not turn black and blue.

A remedy of great value for cats and dogs is sweet oil. Put two tablespoonfuls in their milk and they will rarely refuse to take it.

After sponging patent leather with warm water and letting it dry, while still warm rub just a little sweet oil in it, then rub it well out of it.

For a stiff neck, pains in the chest, &c., warm some sweet oil and rub on thoroughly with the hands, then cover with sheet wadding, the shiny side out. Wear it until you feel comfortable.

Sweet oil is a good remedy for poisonous bites and must be taken internally (a half cupful) and bathe the wound externally with it.

The Watch Bracelet.

The idea, much in favor, of concealing watches in various articles whose appearance would never lead you to imagine they ever had anything but decorative advan-

tages has been carried out as here sketched in a handsome bracelet. A watch is concealed beneath a cover of diamonds and blue enamel, which is set in a flexible band of diamonds to form a bracelet.

Good for Sunburn.

Here's a good recipe for removing tan, but one that must be kept out of the reach of little people, as it is deadly poison: Fifteen grains of oleate of copper and one-half ounce of oxide of zinc, to be rubbed on the face at night.

Some Mean Man Wrote This.

It is just over two hundred years since Rebecca Nurse was hanged at Salem, Mass., on account of her religious convictions and because she would not plead guilty to being a witch. They manage these things differently now in these old-fashioned Puritan resorts. When a woman is thought heterodox she never gets an invitation to a church fair or a picnic and the other women sneer at her Easter bonnet.

MENU.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.

Boiled Rice. Sugar and Cream.
Fried Egg Plant. Fried Tomatoes.
Rolls. Coffee.

LUNCH.

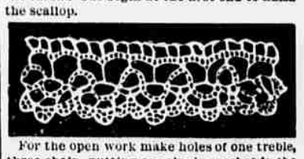
Barbecued Ham. Tomato Salad
Thin Bread and Butter.
Fruit. Cake.
Iced Tea.

DINNER.

Clams on the Half Shell.
Stuffed Shoulder of Veal, Roasted.
Stuffed Potatoes.
Corn Pudding. Lima Beans.
Stewed Carrots.
Lettuce Salad, French Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Watermelon and Cantaloupes.
Coffee.

Inch Lace.

Easily and quickly made is this crochet pattern. Ten chain, fasten with slip stitch. Fill half the chain with ten single crochet. Repeat this till as long as desired, or if uncertain as to the length required, do not break the thread but begin at the first end to finish the scallop.



For the open work make holes of one treble, three chain, putting one single crochet in the empty chain of foundation. Fill these holes with one single crochet, four treble, one single crochet. For the middle scallop put one long treble between the four treble.

The straight edge is made by five chain, fastened alternately with one treble and one single crochet. Fill with eight single crochet under each five chain. Make a row of holes consisting of two chain and one treble by which to sew on the garment.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS

A Talking Clock.

A clever person in St. Petersburg has arranged and placed on exhibition a clock with a phonograph attachment that will repeat at an hour set, according to the possessor's desire, such orders or announcements as may be committed to it.

A contemporary rightly calls this a boon to the tired housemother, and adds that in the nursery the solemn timepiece could be made to say, "Children, it is time to get up; dress quickly and do not dawdle."

In the kitchen, at an early hour, it would be ready with, "Breakfast at 8 sharp, Mary; don't forget;" and in the breakfast room, "You must start in ten minutes or you will lose your train."

The dial of this clock of the future is, we are told, a human face, from whose uncanny mouth comes the announcement of the hours, as well as any directions that may be left with it.

A Five-Year-Old's Question.

The other evening a little girl, a mite of five years, lay on her mother's lap during the children's hour. Play was over and the white robed little figure was ready to be tucked into bed. But she clamored for a story, and the mother told her of heaven; of the golden pavements, the great white throne, the snowy garments of the angels and the perpetual praise from the harps of the great orchestra of the blessed. After the story was finished the child was silent for a minute. Then she asked:

"Mamma, have we got to do just that forever and ever, amen?"