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

SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 27.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage):
PER MONTH ..... 50c.
PER YEAR $5.50

Vol. 33 ..... No. 11,330

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

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY, between 31st and 32d sts., New York
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125TH ST. AND MADISON AVE.
BROOKLYN—369 WASHINGTON ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST. WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.
LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Midsummer Growth.

A Comparison of the Number of "Worlds" Printed in Five Julys.

MONTH.	TOTAL NUMBER OF "WORLDS" PRINTED.
July, 1884	2,314,113
July, 1886	5,870,328
July, 1888	8,427,731
July 1890	9,350,200
July, 1892	11,779,529

The Record Per Day.

MONTH.	AVERAGE NUMBER OF "WORLDS" PRINTED EACH DAY.
July, 1884	74,648
July, 1886	189,365
July, 1888	217,[illegible]86
July, 1890	301,619
July, 1892	379,984

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

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

LAW IS FOR EMPLOYERS, TOO.

Violence has ceased at Buffalo. Law and order have prevailed in so far as they affect the peace of the community and the protection of property. There is opportunity now to consider another phase of the general trouble which has been presented through testimony before the State Board of Arbitration.

It is charged by men who were engaged in the strike, but who denounce the rioting, that the Ten-Hour law as applied to the conduct of steam railways, was violated by corporations against which the strike was directed. This is a matter which interests the public even more vitally than it does the railway laborers. To work employees on the roads for such a continuous length of time that they fail physically under the strain is to menace the lives of passengers. Many times before now such overwork and such failing have led directly to fatal accidents on the rail.

The charge made at Buffalo against the railway companies must be fully investigated. If it is true, the steps prescribed by law, against the corporations, must be promptly taken. In no respect are employers any less bound by the statutes than are their employees.

LOOK DAILY TO THE FRUIT STANDS.

Under the personal direction of Dr. BERGE, of the food inspection department, a raid was made yesterday on many fruit stands in the east side districts and a large quantity of decayed and unripe fruit was seized. Undoubtedly the raid achieved a good result for the time. There is the possibility of dire mischief in every unfit or unripe pear, peach or apple sold at any stand or store. To prevent the sale of such wares is a duty of the health officers at any time, and is just now in line with the strict precautionary measures being taken against a cholera visitation.

But, to be thoroughly effective, such inspection as was made yesterday should be made daily. Visits once a week even would not be enough to insure perfect results. There should be no opportunity for dealers to dispose "between times" of their unhealthy stock.

CHINAMEN BEFORE THE CAMERA.

If the law requiring the photographing of Chinamen was passed because Chinamen look so much alike that it is next to impossible to tell them apart, then there can be no hope that the measure will add anything to the art resources of this country. Were it not that the Government wants a souvenir of every slant-eyed son of CONFUCIUS within its borders in the shape of a cabinet photo of him, one Bowery achievement in the photographic line would suffice for all. It could be passed from hand to hand until the final Chinaman was reached, when it might be filed away for future use in case there was any further photographic worriment of the heathen.

As it is, there cannot be much variety to the Mongolian rogues' gallery which we are to have in Washington. The autographs will differ, but the same bland smile and oviform innocence will characterize each picture, and you might as well try to individualize their pigtails or parse a red-slip sentence in laundry literature as to say of your own knowledge and belief from their counterfeit presentment which is Hoch Sing and which is Won Lung. And what difference does it make to anybody anyhow?

M'LEOD ON THE READING SITUATION.

"This cannot have the effect of changing or disarranging our traffic arrangements in any way. These arrangements are so obviously advantageous to both parties that neither could afford to interrupt or change them. * * * The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company will continue in the future its business of putting its coal on the markets at as fair prices as it is able to secure."

This is part of the comment of President McLEOD on Chancellor McGILL's decision against the Reading combine. It will be noticed that there is a lack of reference to any arrangements "obviously advantageous" to the public or to prices for coal as fair as the people can secure.

But these things will come.

The point has been reached where, to the outside public, such recurring stories as that of the buried miners in Wales lose their immediate suggestion of horror. But to the wives and children and friends who are bereft every time one of these underground tragedies occurs there is just as fresh and poignant and awful a grief as if the same thing had not so many times fallen to the lot of others.

It is unfortunate that there should be that story of blackmail on the police boat Patrol to recall in connection with Capt. CARPENTER's application for retirement. The Captain is among the most genial of men and has done more than twenty years of good service on the force.

Even poor Yorick's skull never did such ghastly service as the craniums of the murdered BORDENS will have performed if they aid in establishing the Fall River police theory of a daughter's awful crime.

Chicago's beer war is ended and prices will go up to the old figure. But in a city where the drinking water needs diluting before taking, the malt product will doubtless remain still the cheapest beverage.

Nearly a generation has passed away since President JOHNSON started out on the famous tour which was immortalized under the title of "Swingin' Round the Sirkle."

The health officers inspecting the pear and apple stands for decayed stock are literally carrying out the old adage: "By their fruits ye shall know them."

FREDERICK GAYLORD will not succeed in convincing anybody that his jump from High Bridge was meant for a leap into fame rather than into eternity.

Revolt is unseemly in the Salvation Army. The warriors should remember that old church hymn: "We are not divided, all one army we."

The injunction against the Reading Combine does not seem to have any effect in preventing the Combine from putting up the price of coal.

The Annexed District people still have the courts, though the Mayor and Aldermen have failed them. Fight the trolley menace there.

That cleanliness which is next to godliness will stand even nearer the top of the list among preventives of a cholera epidemic.

The Wilkesbarre married man who has eloped with a milliner doubtless got his inspiration from a bill for his wife's new bonnet.

London appears to have extended an invitation to the cholera to pay a visit and these invitations are always accepted.

Chicago takes to a new steam motor for its North Side surface railway rather than introduce the trolley to its streets.

Nobody wants the cholera; yet the health officials will be on the keen jump to locate it, if it comes.

Fatal yachting accidents are making a fair place for themselves in the list of marine casualties.

A great many men will find to-day that they have bought wrong futures on the Futurity.

Uncalled For.

[From Truth.]

Ethel—I had a headache to-day, and I read a lot of your old letters.

George—Did they cure the pain?

Ethel—They did; I always find relief in counter-irritants.

The Height of Meanness.

[From Tid-Bits.]

"Well, if that ain't mean!" exclaimed the prisoner. "Every one o' the stories in this paper they've gimme to read is 'to be continued.' An' me to be hung next week!"

Perhaps.

[From Truth.]

Mrs. Swayback—What is meant by the phrase "The church militant?"

Swayback—I suppose it has some reference to the canons; don't you?

Rather Hard on Himself.

[From Tid-Bits.]

Said the lecturer: "The roads up these mountains are too steep and rocky for even a donkey to climb; therefore I did not attempt the ascent."

But That's Another Story.

[From the Boston Courier.]

Voice from the Attic—Mrs. Skinner! Mrs. Skinner!

Voice from the Basement—Well, Mr. Neverpay, what's the matter now?

"I told Katie this morning to put some oil in my lamp, and she never did it, and now it's gone out. This is the third time it's happened."

"Well, I thought you liked Mr. Kipling's stories."

"What, in heaven's name, have Mr. Kipling's stories got to do with my lamp?"

"Why, that's 'The Light That Failed.'"

At a Vestry Meeting.

[From Tid-Bits.]

The Chairman—The Chair will not dispute the point with Mr. Carter.

Mr. Carter—The Chair had better not, unless he takes his coat off.

The Chair did not.

THE CLEANER.

I was much amused last evening by a dialogue I chanced to overhear on the Warren street station platform of the Ninth avenue Elevated Railroad. The speakers were two young women. "This talk about men giving up their seats in crowded cars to girls just because they are pretty is all bosh," said one. "I'm not a bit good-looking, and I know it, but I've had seats offered to me when there were half a dozen prettier women standing up in the same aisle. It's all in knowing how to play upon the sympathies of the men." "I wish to goodness you'd let me into the secret, then," said the other, wearily, "for I have had to stand up on the train night after night." "I'll do it," said the other. "You just watch me."

* * *

The train came along and they were swept with the stream of humanity into a car in which there was hardly elbow room. I managed to get in just behind them, so as to make a mental note of the proceedings. When fairly in the car the girl who had first spoken heaved a prodigious sigh, rolled up her eyes, pressed one hand to her bosom and staggered so that I thought she was about to fail in a faint, and I involuntarily put out my hands to catch her. She rewarded me with a smile that seemed inexpressibly sad. Two men who witnessed the performance sprang to their feet and made a tender of their seats. The young woman gave each the same sad sort of smile she had bestowed upon me and dropped into one of the seats, while her companion took the other. "My, but it works like a charm," I heard No. 2 whisper in a tone of admiration as I turned away to hide a grin.

* * *

Horace J. Colvin, New England Passenger Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, is a frequent visitor in this city, and few railroad men have more friends in the fraternity.

THE CAMPAIGN FUND.

[From This Morning's World.]

The Western Campaign Fund yesterday passed the $20,000 mark by more than half a thousand. The total to last night was $20,510. Nearly one hundred Democratic newspapers are now co-operating in the good work, and its success seems assured. The Western Democrats meet the help with contributions, the Eastern Democrats approve, the Southern Democrats applaud, and a vigorous national campaign will be the result if all give who are interested and able. *Have you helped the cause?*

WORLDLINGS.

Scientists say that a laboring man during a day's work consumes five ounces of muscular tissue.

Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, is said to be a man of singular modesty, "with a gentle voice and almost feminine grace."

Sarah Bernhardt is forty-eight years old. She was christened "Rosine," but changed her name to Sarah for a reason known only to herself.

Zola is said to believe that the time is not far distant when France will again take up arms against Germany.

As an example of the amount of gold in the world, the mines of New Zealand have alone produced $280,000,000 worth of the precious metal.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Song to the Clover.

Oh, a song to the clover,
That sweet bee'd lover,
Which the bees rifle over
Their thirst to stay;
In whose depths the sly plover
Hits to find cover,
Where maiden and lover
And children stray.

Oh, the cool, fragrant places
Strewn with the graces
Of the pink and white faces
Breathing perfume
Where the country wind races,
Laden with traces
Of sun-o'-ver spaces
Of clover bloom.

—*Adele Youngard Stanton, in New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Coast Impudence.

New England maids are shillies,
The Southern belles are taunter,
Chicago maidens silliest,
Than girls of California.

—*San Francisco News Letter.*

A Beast of Burden.

She didn't know French, and she didn't know France,
And she wondered oft, in an innocent way,
With a sweet little inscrutable sort of a glance,
Why "mother" was "mere," as the French people say.
But anon through the French rural districts she went,
And was shocked at the burdens of poor women there
And she thinks now she knows what the trite language meant
In describing a mother as merely a mare.

—*Chicago Mail.*

A Summer Wooing.

The wind went wooing the roses,
For the rose was fair.
How the rough wind won, who knows?
But he left her there.
Far away from her pool, he blows,
Does the free wind care?

—*Louise Chandler Moulton.*

MASS OVER BARON SEILLIERE.

The Body of the Nobleman to Be Taken to France for Burial.

It was the body of "Mr. R. S. Wilkins" that was removed from the side entrance of the Hotel Belvedere to an undertaker's wagon in the dead watches of the night, but the casket into which it was afterwards put bore the name of Baron Roger de Seilliere, and a mass was said to-day for the repose of his soul, in the chapel of St. Patrick's Cathedral, only his brother, Baron Raymond de Seilliere, and his wife; Viscount d'Abzac, the French Consul-General, and the clerks from the consulate surrounding the casket.

The body will be taken to France, where it will be interred in the family chateau of Meilo.

Thus ends the singular career of the deaf and dumb nobleman who had wandered up and down the earth almost continuously during his life of fifty-two years. He died of Bright's disease at the Belvedere, where he had registered under the name of R. S. Wilkins on Aug. 17, and taken to his bed.

He was attended in his illness by his private secretary, W. J. Flattery, and Mrs. Flattery. He died at sundown, Wednesday. There was no apparent reason for the secrecy of his movements, yet his own brother, coming on from Newport, was obliged to call upon Supt. Byrnes to aid him in finding the place where the dead man lay.

Immensely wealthy, Baron Roger leaves another brother, Francois de Seilliere, of Paris, and a sister, Princess de Sagan, relics of the nobility of the Napoleonic creation.

TO-DAY'S PARK CONCERTS.

Cappa Will Play in Central and Leiboldt in St. Mary's Park.

Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band will give the usual concert on the Mall, Central Park, this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The following is the programme:

Star-Spangled Banner.
March ..... "Bella"
Overture ..... Tutti in Maschera"
Grand selection ..... "Bohemian Girl"
Euphonium solo.
Air Varie "Must We Then Meet?"
Waltz ..... "Estudiantina"
Overture ..... The Siege of Corinth"
Mexican Dance ..... "Chloe"
Introduction from the opera ..... "Meistersinger."
Gavotte ..... "Martha Washington"
"The Owls' Patrol."
"Hail, Columbia."

There will be music in St. Mary's Park by Leiboldt's Twelfth Regiment Band this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The following is the programme:

The Star Spangled Banner.
March ..... "Royal Marine"
Overture ..... "Zauberflote"
Waltz ..... "Morgenblatter"
Selection ..... "Poor Jonathan"
Cornet Solo,
"Czardas."
Song ..... "Bleib bei mir"
Selection ..... "Pete"
Waltz ..... "Santiago"
Galop ..... "Donaustrauder"

$238.18 MORE TO-DAY

Now There Is $13,485.44 in the Sick Babies' Fund.

The Good Work of One Little Long Island Woman.

Fairs and Entertainments That Yielded Valuable Results.

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	$13,247.26
Mrs. Adele Dunnell, Pearsalls, L. I.	83.75
Bare Theatre, N. Asbury Park	34.72
A. E. Jessurun, Monticello, N. Y.	25.00
Bertha Samuels, Goshen, N. Y.	20.10
Mrs. J. H. Kirkland	16.00
Fair at Liberty, N. Y.	10.00
Four Little Maidens, Brooklyn	6.10
One Hundred and Sixteenth Street Fair	5.80
Ida Block and Julia Kerter	5.35
E. P. M. P.	5.10
Jersey City Fair	4.52
Two Schoolboys	3.85
Revere House, Arverne-by-the-Sea	2.70
Katie Schaedler, Bertha Normann	2.25
Fannie McKenna	2.00
Madison avenue party	2.00
Edith Powell, Sallie Seeder	2.00
Four South River girls	1.75
Four Passaic (N. J.) girls	1.45
Olive V. P., Brooklyn	1.00
John James Klaber	1.00
H. M.	1.00
Richard and Florence	1.00
Billy, Jack and Tommy	.01

What one little woman can do is shown here pretty plainly. A Summer-night entertainment at Pearsalls, L. I., which took place on Aug. 20 and added $83.75 to the Sick Babies' Fund, was arranged and managed entirely by Mrs. Adele Dunnell, of East Rockaway, L. I. She canvassed the surrounding villages and gathered an audience which in number and elegance surpassed anything that has been known in that locality.

Mrs. Dunnell not only took upon herself all the duties of a manager, but added to her financiering her services as an artist. Her recitations were the feature of the evening and elicited deserved recalls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Finlayson and Miss Florence Dunnell helped acceptably to fill an hour's programme, assisted by the kind-hearted portion of the Rockville Centre Band, whose music, under the leadership of Mr. Alvord, was excellent. An orchestra having failed in its promise to provide music for the dancing, which took place from 9 to 11, Messrs. Hill, Ingalls, Curtis and Myers volunteered their services, and the close of the evening was as brilliant as its opening.

Miss Dunnell gracefully disposed of the flowers, which had been donated by Dr. Sealy, of Pearsalls, and Master Whittier, with his friend, Master Fisher, sold "help the poor and needy" lemonade. Walter Jones, of Rockville Centre, gave the use of the Lyceum.

Among the prominent patrons were Mrs. P. V. Myers and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Rosenfeld and Miss Bessie Myers, of Rockaway Beach; Dr. Griswald and Col. J. J. Garbett, of New York; Dr. White and family and Mr. and Mrs. Neimann, of Pearsalls; Mrs. Jarrett and Mrs. Blottner, of East Rockaway, and Mrs. Vincent, of Rockville Centre.

Mrs. Dunnell offers her services to any charitable benefit as a reciter.

The Money Divided.

To the Editor:

A an entertainment given at Long Branch for the Sick Babies' Fund and Hebrew Sanitarium, the sum of $18.25 was realized. We take pleasure in inclosing $9.13.

BERTRAM ROTHSTEIN, I. ROSENBLUM,
RAYMOND ROTHSTEIN, I. LEVENS,
KLIMU CHUCK, I. SHULMAN.

Lilie and Lizzie.

To the Editor:

We send you herewith $10 as a contribution to the Sick Babies' Fund. This amount is the result of a fair held last Wednesday at 168 West Ninety-seventh street. Many of the pretty knickknacks sold were made and donated by little girls, whose sympathies had been aroused by the stories told in THE EVENING WORLD about the suffering children of this city. Ten dollars is not a great sum, but we earnestly hope it will help to relieve the distress of the poor little tots.

LIZZIE GEMMEL,
175 West Ninety-seventh street.
LILLIE FLOTTWELL,
172 West Ninety-seventh street.

All Under Fifteen.

To the Editor:

An entertainment was given on Monday, Aug. 22, at the Pavilion Hotel, Far Rockaway, and $10.25 realized, through the efforts of the undersigned, all under fifteen years of age:

FRANCIS MCKIM, JOSEPH DOWLING,
CECELIA MCDAVITT, MAZIA DOWLING,
JENNIE MCDAVITT, KATIE DOWLING,
EUGENE KIERNAN, MAMIE SCHUCHMAN.
Far Rockaway.

Mabel and Gracie.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 50 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of a small fair held at 77 Hainey street, Brooklyn, by Mabel, Rose and Gracie Fuller.

MABEL and GRACIE.

Myra's Pennies.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find money order for $1, the amount saved by Myra Harmon, aged five years. She has saved her pennies for two months.

Two Little Sympathizers.

To the Editor:

We are two little girls aged eleven. We sympathize so much with the poor babies we thought we would try and add a mite to their aid, so we held a small fair and send $3, the proceeds. We wish it had been more.

Harlem. LIANNA and MINNIE.

Eight Woodbourne Girls.

To the Editor:

We herewith inclose a check for $3.50, the proceeds of an entertainment given by the children of the Merritt House, at Woodbourne. Please devote the same to the Sick Babies' Fund.

ETTA MERRITT, MAMIE MARKEY,
MABEL BENEKE, MOLLIE BENEKE,
LOTTIE MEYER, MONICA MARKEY,
ELSIE KUHNAST, VIVIAN PABST.

Sadie Sacrificed Her Zither.

To the Editor:

Sadie Tucker, of 290 South Second street, Williamsburg, is a pretty little girl, nine years old and a fervent admirer of THE EVENING WORLD. When she read in THE EVENING WORLD of the sufferings of the babies whose parents are too poor to take them to the country, she determined to help the fund organized in their behalf. Out of her slender store of pocket money she had tickets printed offering as the prize for a raffle her choicest possession—a pretty harp zither. The raffle was brought off last night and the inclosed $9 are the proceeds of the sale of tickets. Miss Tucker was very fond of her zither, but is reconciled to its loss by the thoughts of the good the money will do the sick babies.

Three Girls, of Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $20 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of an entertainment and fair given by three little girls, Clara Gillespie, Etta Peck and Cassie Johnson, assisted by their friends, and held at 22 Douglas street, Brooklyn.

NEARLY FIT FOR THE FRAY.

Sullivan and Corbett to Start Soon for New Orleans.

The "Big One" Will Go Next Thursday, Corbett Later.

Those two gladiators of the roped arena, John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett, for one of whom the night of Sept. 7 will be make or break, are both wellnigh through with the arduous part of their training.

Preparations are being made at both Canoe Place Inn and Lock Arbour to break up camp. In a few days both of these scenes of great interest the past ten weeks will be deserted. Unless the coming contest ends in a draw one of them will be famous as the place where the champion of the world did his training.

Sullivan will shake the dust of Good Ground from his feet next Monday morning—at least that is the time set by his backer, Charley Johnston, for his departure. Johnston will not tell the exact time that Sullivan leaves, as he wishes to avoid any crowds that may be on hand to get a glimpse at the champion when he arrives at Brooklyn.

Johnston will go down to the quiet Long Island village Saturday night and accompany the party, which will consist of Sullivan, Jack Ashton, Casey, Billy Morgan and the Jap, Sullivan's valet, to Brooklyn.

On the arrival of the party carriages will be on hand to convey them to Phil Casey's place, near Degraw and Court streets, Brooklyn. This will be the big fellow's headquarters until he leaves for New Orleans.

He will remain pretty quiet at Casey's on Monday until after supper and will adjourn to Clermont Avenue link about 8 o'clock to his testimonial benefit. After the show John L. will hie him back to Casey's.

Tuesday and Wednesday will be devoted to playing handball and punching the bag. The intention is to have the big fellow do just enough work to prevent him accumulating any additional weight prior to starting South.

The departure will be made at 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the West Shore depot in Hoboken. As has already been told a special train will carry the Sullivan coterie to New Orleans. A car will be fitted up with training apparatus and other things necessary for the big pugilist's comfort. His person will be sacred on the way down, only the inner circle having entree to the private car. There will be a supply of Long Island water and establishes besides a cook to prepare Sullivan's food. The party will consist of those already named and Frank Moran, Sullivan's theatrical manager.

The Crescent City will be reached Saturday evening, the route being by way of Buffalo, Cleveland and Cincinnati. The Sullivan headquarters in New Orleans will be 45 Rampart street. He will do his work there at the Young Men's Gymnasium.

The Sullivan party will have arrived at its destination by the time Corbett and friends start south. The latter will remain at Loch Arbour until the last minute. Corbett will come up to the city Monday morning, however. He is to meet McCaffrey at Madison Square Garden at 10:30, when arrangements will be made for the four-round boxing contest between the two which is to come off in this city after the return from New Orleans.

After the show Monday the big Californian will pass the night at the Coleman House, returning to his training quarters the next afternoon. He will resume training, or, at any rate, do enough to keep him fit and feeling well. He and his party will leave Loch Arbour in time to catch the "Corbett special," which leaves from the Pennsylvania depot, Jersey city, at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

"Pompadour" Jim Will also have a special car, fitted up with a punching-bag, weight-machine and other devices to keep him on edge; also a special cuisine, so as to guard against any injury to the inner man. Corbett, Manager Brady, Trainers Delaney, Dillon, Daly and McVey, Mike Donovan, his dog Ned and probably Corbett's father will make up the party. The run to New Orleans, it is expected, will take about forty hours, unless a stop should be made en route, perhaps somewhere in Virginia.

In New Orleans the man who hopes to whip Sullivan will put up at a private residence, that of a friend whose house adjoins the Olympic Club. He will work at the rooms of the Southern Athletic Club. Corbett trained here for his contest with Kilrain, his first battle away from home.

On the night of Sept. 7, at 9 o'clock, both men will repair to the ring of the Olympic Club and then ——.

CONEY ISLAND'S GHOST.

Policemen Fail to Locate It in the Haunted Oceanic Hotel.

Policeman Gallagher and Detective Wistance were very vigilant, but they failed to catch the ghost of the Oceanic Hotel at West Brighton, and therefore were unable to carry out the orders of Chief of Police McKane to "give it a good clubbing and bring it to headquarters, if you can."

Whether it was the ghost of the man who is said to have been foully murdered in room 30 of the Oceanic, right over the parly, or somebody or something else, guest of the hostelry insist with chattering teeth that something has been stumping about the halls and pounding on the walls of that floor in an uncanny fashion at all hours of night.

Chief McKane is sceptical, and hence his order to "Dlub the ghost if you can catch it and bring it to Headquarters."

LIFE IN JUDICIAL DEATH.

Legal Technicalities May Let a Murderer Go Free.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 28.—John McNulty, who has been in jail here for four years under sentence of death, is "judicially dead," and yet he may never have the rope placed around his neck.

McNulty was to be hanged yesterday, but the Governor's reprieve did not specify the time for execution and the prisoner must be resentenced.

Judge Murphy says: "Time of execution having passed, McNulty, in contemplation of the law is judicially dead. My court is done with him." If Judge Murphy adheres to this opinion the murderer will be set free.

FEVER AMONG CHOIR BOYS.

Their Camp Is Broken and a City Fears an Epidemic.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Aug. 27.—While Grace Church choir, sixty-five in number, was camping at Decorah one of the members was taken down with scarlet fever.

The Health Officer here wired Dr. Green to keep the boys by themselves until an inspection had been made.

For some reason the order was not obeyed and the boys went to various parts of the city. The Health officers are alarmed at the prospect of an epidemic.

Took $5,000, Left a Block of Wood.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

TUSCOLA, Ill., Aug. 27.—Three-card monte men swindled Farmer Ephraim Dressback out of $5,000 of his hard earned money yesterday, leaving a box containing a block of wood.

Gov. Eagle Has a Chance for Life.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 27.—Dr. T. Stuckey, who has just returned from the bedside of Gov. Eagle, at Richmond, says that the Governor's condition is critical, but that he has a chance for recovery.

HOUSE AND HOME

A Season of Sashes.

Sashes of every description, in soft, rich tones and faint, cloudy tints, are twisted about the waist with a careless puff behind, or bound tightly across the hips and knotted at one side or directly in front. Many of the very delicate sashes are secured like Swiss girdles and, passing under the arms, are carried high up in the centre of the back, where a huge spread bow gives the finishing touch to this original design.

One of Worth's most dashing costumes in some odd, gold-threaded Oriental fabric is furnished with a piquant sash drapery in warm red, olive and golden shades, which starts at the arm-holes, crosses on the bust, is curiously wound around the figure and is finally brought forward from the hips, where it is effectively looped in the Cleopatra mode, the fringed edge falling almost to the foot of the skirt.

Another Parisian fancy plants a huge bow upon the bust, the ends of which, after winding twice about the waist, cross behind and take a forward and downward course to the foot of the skirt in front, where they finish in another big bow.

MENU.

SUNDAY, AUG. 28

BREAKFAST.

Compote of Pears.
Mouldet Farina. Cream.
Lamb Chops. Sliced Tomatoes.
Brown Bread. Coffee.

DINNER.

Cream of Corn Soup.
Young Duck. New Turnips.
Baked Tomatoes
Chicken Croquettes. Peas
Wafers Lettuce Salad. Cheese.
Ice-Cream.
Coffee.

SUPPER.

Sardines. Ham Sandwiches.
Fruit. Cakes.
Iced Tea.

Kansas Girls at Home.

If the mothers of the girls who wear glasses could get together and compare notes, they would probably discover that for some reason it hurts their daughters' eyes a great deal more to sew five minutes than to read an hour.

An Atchison young woman uses writing paper with "Stand Up for Kansas" engraved in one corner as her motto.

No girl who wears suspenders should scream when a bug gets on her.

Only seven girls in Atchison succumbed to the suspender style. Hurrah.—*Atchison (Kan.) Globe.*

A Real Gypsy Queen.

Queen Siberia, absolute ruler of 8,000 gypsies, is twenty-eight years old, with cold and striking mien. Her hair is raven black, adorned with many ornaments; her features regular, eyes bright, teeth as white as snow. Her country seat at Oxfordshire, England, is as good as money can command. Her 8,000 subjects each pay her $7 yearly. Her mother, the old Queen Britannia, died near Newark, N. J., about two years ago.

Chairman Carter's Wife.

Mrs. Thomas H. Carter, the wife of the Chairman of the Republican National Committee, was a Miss Ellen Lillian Galen, the daughter of Hugh F. Galen, of the firm of Thomas H. Power & Co., hardware merchants. She was born in the vicinity of Puget Sound, and most of her life previous to and since her marriage has been spent in Helena, Mon. It was there that she first met Mr. Carter, who was practising law in that city. Her marriage to him took place in the Winter of 1886.

Nellie Galen, as she was called by her intimates, was educated in the Convent of Notre Dame, in Indiana, whence she was graduated in music in 1880. In 1882 she finished the academic course and was awarded the medal for excellence in the French language. In addition to these feminine accomplishments Mrs. Carter is a capital shot and an expert horsewoman, having acquired efficiency in both these branches while yet a mere child of seven or eight running about on her father's ranch. Mrs. Carter has one son, John Galen Carter, who was born about two years ago.

No Wedding Cake in Italy.

A very pretty custom was brought to my mind the other day on the receipt of cards announcing the marriage of a young Italian friend. Wedding cake is an unknown quantity in that peninsula, bonbons and comfits taking its place. These sweets are served at the end of the wedding breakfast or dinner, and each guest carries away a generous supply. The amount destined to be taken away is put up in either a fancy cardboard box, in silk bags, the bonbons first having been wrapped in oil papers to prevent them from soiling the dainty souvenir. These bags are often very elaborate and expensive and allow of great display. They are sometimes made of choice bits of rare old silk and brocade, but more often are of heavy white satin, either embroidered or painted with the monogram of the uniting couple.

Caramel Pudding.

Make a plain boiled custard of a pint of milk, one egg, and a small tablespoonful of corn starch. When thoroughly cooked set to one side of the range and make the caramel. Put a cup of sugar in a small frying pan, and stir over the fire until it melts and gets a dark brown, but it must not burn. When caramelized, bring the custard forward and pour the caramel in with one hand, stirring quickly with the other. The caramel seems to harden at once, but continued stirring will make it as smooth as custard, chocolate in color, and a peculiar delicious flavor. Put in dishes and serve very cold.

"Blood and Iron's" Boss.

It is hinted by those in authority that Princess Bismarck is largely responsible for the present attitude of her husband towards Gen. von Caprivi, at whom the loyal wife is furiously indignant on account of the dismissal of her husband in the General's favor. If this be true we may yet witness another conflagration lighted by the blaze of a woman's calloway.

A Bath-Room Dainty.

A delightful addition to bath-room dainties is secured by thoroughly mixing together one ounce tincture benzoin, one of orris tincture, ten drops oil of lemon and ten of neroli. A tablespoonful dropped into a pint of water will be sufficient for the bath. First wash thoroughly and wipe dry, then apply by means of a soft cloth or sponge to the entire surface of the body. This preparation will not only impart a fragrance to the skin, but add materially to its beauty. Keep the vine well corked. Until water is added it will not be found so pleasant as an odor.

For Fair or Dark Women.

The pretty young lady in evening attire wears a gown of pale blue satin, trimmed with yellow roses and bands of the same shade, and a frill of ecru lace around the top

of the bodice. The fan is yellow. This combination is equally becoming to fair or dark women. All the prettiest dresses worn by young wearers just now are of satin or surah or watered silk with line-stripes.

One Comes, Another Goes.

His wife is back!
No more at night,
When seems the town to him a sombre sight,
Too dull, and gray,
May he go forth with paint to make it bright.
He's had his day;
His wife is back!

But who is that
With glossy hat
And step as springy as the step of fawn,
Who leaves at night, returning with the dawn?
It is the other man whose wife's just gone.
He'll see the painting done!
He'll have the fun!
The town shall never stay
So dull and gray;
His wife has gone!

Pineapple Souffle.

Pare and grate enough pineapple to make one pint; add one pound of granulated sugar; mix well and squeeze in juice of one lemon. To half a box of gelatine add half a glass of cold water; soak until soft; then set over a kettle of hot water. Beat the yolks of three eggs with egg-beater and stir into the pineapple; when gelatine is melted add to the pineapple and pour all into a dish and set in a pan of cracked ice; stir slowly until it gets thick; then add one pint of whipped cream; turn into a mould which has a cover; put a thin cloth over the top; fit the cover down closely over the cloth; pack the mould in a mixture of chopped ice and salt. In two hours it will be ready to serve. In the centre it will not be frozen, but the outside portion will freeze a little.

Bebe Ribbon as a Trimming.

Bebe ribbon is a much-used variety of the many widths of ribbon so greatly and so variously employed for trimming dresses, bonnets, parasols, &c., to say nothing of the decoration of fancy work, where ribbon of this sort figures conspicuously. Bebe ribbon trims admirably evening gowns of soft silk and combines well with lace, enhancing the light effect of that particular decoration. Sheer wools are also suitably trimmed with narrow silk or velvet ribbon, which is put on in straight rows or made up in a series of loops more or less long, or in tufts or pompons, and when these are placed in juxtaposition on a gown, to hold lace in place, they are frequently connected by two or three strands of the same ribbon.

A Novel Window-Cleaner.

A new window-cleaner has been suggested as an improvement to the old-fashioned rip of rubber, fastened on a band of wood or metal. The great trouble experienced with these bands seems to be the difficulty of applying water. The new suggestion is to attach a rubber ball for holding water to the handle of the window-cleaner, by means of which the windows may be vigorously sprayed. Such an arrangement as this would certainly save trouble, though the average house-servant prefers a chamois to any rubber window-cleaner.

An English Newspaper Woman.

Miss Marie Adelaide Belloc has a pair of dimples that she found useful in overcoming the continental prejudice to interviewers, for Miss Belloc is an English literary woman, who began her career by securing for the *Pall Mall Gazette* some very valuable interviews from prominent European statesmen, whose exclusiveness, invulnerable to masculine inquiry, melted before Miss Belloc's graceful questioning.

Although Miss Belloc rejoices in a "career," she is but just past twenty. She possesses an advantage over most writers in that she is equally at home in both French and English; in fact, some of her best stories, those of a piquancy more appreciated in France than in England, have appeared in Parisian magazines.

MENU.

MONDAY, AUG. 29.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit,
Grits. Sugar and Cream.
Fricassee of Dried Beef. Saratoga Chips.
Rolls. Coffee.

LUNCH.

Cold Duck. Mayonnaise of Tomato.
Thin Bread and Butter.
Tea.

DINNER.

Cream of Pea Soup.
Broiled Sirloin. Tomato Sauce.
French Fried Potatoes. String Beans.
Lettuce Salad.
Wafers. Cheese.
Chilled Watermelon.
Coffee.

A New Mexico Woman.

Near the town of White Oaks, N. M., lives one of the most remarkable women even of this most remarkable age. The house in which she lives, a low white-walled adobe building covered with green vines and filled out with rich carpets, artistic hangings, books and pictures, exquisite china and silver, and all the dainty belongings with which a refined woman loves to surround herself, was built with her own hands. The huge ranch on which it is located, with its 8,000 cattle, is managed entirely by her. It is she who buys or takes up the land, selects or controls the men, buys, sells and transfers the cattle. She is also a skillful and intelligent prospector, and found the valuable silver mine on her territory, in which she now owns a half interest. She sings charmingly, accompanying herself on the piano or guitar, and handles a cambric needle or a water-color brush as dexterously as she uses an adze or a jack-plane. She entertains delightfully at her home, whist parties, little dances and even an occasional german. Her name is Mrs. Barber and she has been twice a widow. A woman who can run a ranch, build a house, manage a mine and engineer a successful german deserves a prominent place in the ranks of women of genius.

Sleeves.

The angel sleeve—large, wide and loose.

One long puff, one short one and a deep cuff.

A large, short puff sleeve with no trimming.

A loose puff gathered into a long, plain cuff.

Lengthwise puffs to the elbow, finished with a short sleeve band.

A large puff and close cuff to the wrist, with a fall of lace half way down the sleeve.

The deep fall of lace reaching below the elbow in the back and open and short in front.

A full sleeve gathered into a band of velvet below the elbow and finished with a fall of lace.

#