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## 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 | 217,861 |
| 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.**

### THE LETTERS.

It is reported that the letters of acceptance by the Democratic and Republican candidates for the Presidency are now ready for publication and will be laid before the people within a few days. They will be read with interest as giving voice to the real issues involved in the campaign and telling how the principles announced in the platforms are interpreted by those who will be called upon to assist in putting them into practice.

The people have recently been disposed to look more to the candidates than to the platitudes of a convention platform for the principles that will be likely to guide an administration. In this instance both candidate have filled the Presidential office, and both are therefore known according to their merits. But there are questions on which there is some anxiety to have an explicit statement from the nominees themselves. How far will Mr. CLEVELAND go in his well-known policy of tariff reform? Will he adhere to his former conservative and acceptable position which made the political revolution of 1890 and 1891, or will he yield in any degree to the radicalism of the Henry Wattersons of his party? Will HARRISON distinctly "unload" the hateful Force bill, which cannot be hidden under any platitudes about a "free ballot;" will he indorse the measure fully as he did two years ago, or will he repudiate it as an issue altogether?

The letters will be regarded as unusually interesting and important this year. Their publication ought not to be any longer delayed.

### BAD ADVICE.

Secretary FOSTER, in a politico-religious stump speech at Asbury Park yesterday, expressed the opinion that the General Government ought to have complete control of Quarantine matters, and designated the local control of Quarantine stations as "a relic of the old State's rights idea." The people of New York at least will not indorse the Secretary's suggestion. The General Government took control of immigration, and the emigrant depot here since the transfer from State to Federal authorities has been the scene of scandalous frauds, while the immigrants have been shamefully neglected.

The State has more direct interest than the General Government in keeping out disease from the city, and the duties of Quarantine are better performed by local than they would be likely to be by Federal officials.

### NEW YORK'S SECURITY.

Next to the neglect of precautionary measures to prevent the entrance of cholera into New York, the worst folly that could be perpetrated would be the production of a cholera scare in the city. Fear is one of the accessories of the disease and would aid in spreading it in case it shouldmake its appearance on this side of the Atlantic.

There is no occasion for any panic. The people are assured by the authorities that precautions have been so well taken and so thoroughly that not a single microbe can hope to get a landing here even if it should venture to make the attempt. Drags will be brought into the port, and the Health Department, under the capable and energetic lead of Health Officer JENKINS, will see that every vessel has a clean bill of health before a passenger is allowed to land.

It is not so certain that proper quarantine measures have been adopted in arrivals from Canada, but the Canadians are actively guarding their own ports of entry, and no doubt our own authorities will take all the precautions possible on the border.

Nature protects the city of New York in a great measure, and with careful watching at the port and cleanliness in the city we have not much to fear from cholera.

### THE NEW DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

There has been a sort of Damon and Pythias case in Cincinnati, although Damon is known as THOMAS CONLAN, while Pythias answers to the familiar name of "PAT," THOMAN's brother.

An enemy of PAT CONLAN was one day knocked in the head with a shovel. He did not know by whom he was struck, but PAT was arrested for the offense. As a matter of fact he was guilty, but THOMAS, the elder, who was much attached to his brother, stepped forward and claimed to have been the assailant, whereupon THOMAS was found guilty and sentenced to four years in prison.

The facts have now come out, but PAT has gone away and if not dead, he at least cannot be found. THOMAS has been a convict for eighteen months, and some citizens have taken up his case and sought his release from prison. They are met by the objection of the District-Attorney that as THOMAS confessed to the crime he cannot be released.

But what was THOMAS sentenced for? Was his offense lying, or an assault? If the former, he may be kept in jail. If the latter, aside from the sympathy his action commands, he is entitled to release, his innocence being proven.

### A SOCIALIST PARADOX.

The Socialists have met in Convention and nominated a ticket. Their candidate for President is SIMON WING, of Boston, a tailor by trade, and for Vice-President, CHARLES MATCHETT, of Brooklyn, a carpenter.

A ticket with only one wing cannot be expected to fly to victory. Yet SIMON promises that if he were President he would give plutocrats and monopolists fits, and Carpenter MATCHETT would certainly be useful in helping his associate to make up his Cabinet.

Some points of the platform of the Socialists are decidedly good. A progressive income tax, exempting small incomes, is one of their planks. But they want a paternal government to take control of all telegraphs, telephones, railroads, &c., and desire the repeal of all pauper, tramp, conspiracy and sumptuary legislation.

In one of their planks they demand the abolition of the Presidential office. This would seem to conflict with their nomination of a President. But a member of the party explains that they must have just one President to approve the Act abolishing the Presidency.

Is not this a hazardous experiment, though? Would not President WING, if elected once, fly the way of all his predecessors and lay pipes for a second term?

### THE FUTURITY EXTRA.

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD Sporting Extra on Saturday not only found out that Morello won the great Futurity, but that the dashing two-year-old also made a new record for the event. And they got a good story of the race, told briefly and pointedly, so that they could see the struggle in a mind picture, though circumstances kept them from the track.

The Extra was gotten out with that despatch and in that neatness and completeness becoming to a daily journal which lives up the motto, "Above all a Newspaper." Yet it was but an instance. THE EVENING WORLD is always "on deck."

An unfortunate passenger who stepped on an "L" road guard in a crowded train was hustled off at the next station. He will sue the Company, and the next thing may be that the guard who was stepped on will also be sat upon. It is fortunate for the public patience that there are really many guards on the "L" roads who know how to be civil and efficient.

Three women are under arrest at Tifton, Ind., for demolishing with axes a couple of local saloon fronts and the fixtures which were in the places. In one case they ruined a costly sideboard. Plenty of earnest temperance workers will admit that this form of crusade too strongly resembles mob law to be generally countenanced.

The painful death of twenty-five horses, who were roasted in their ramshackle sheds in a blaze near upper Broadway, yesterday morning, calls renewed attention to an old question. Why shouldn't it be considered just as necessary to house man's best friends amid fireproof surroundings as to so lodge man himself?

Nineteen-year-old RICHARD MANUSKEY died in Bellevue Hospital yesterday from the effects of a stab wound inflicted by a seventeen-year-old tough, from whose attacks MANUSKEY was defending an old man. The dead boy's name goes on the hero list. For his murderer, the electric chair fairly yawns.

A policeman in Williamsburg who, being drunk, assaulted a crippled man with his club was set upon by a crowd and pounded. It is almost sad to read that he was not much hurt. But it is cheering to notice that his badge was promptly taken away from him.

Quite a romance, that of the male and female aeronauts who plighted their troth while hanging from a trapeze bar under a balloon. But the woman was the one whose fall to death at Detroit was noted the other day, and the vows have ended where they began—in air.

The latest Cinderella comes out of a hotel instead of a chimney corner. She was chambermaid at a French Lick Springs hostelry, in Kentucky, and cared so faithfully for the son of a rich lumber dealer, who was injured there, that now he has got well and married her. Now let the tale end the good way: "And they lived happily ever after."

The Irish-American Peace Commissioners have returned from Ireland to report their inability to patch up a peace between factions. Yet now is the time if patriotism is ever to prevail in the green isle when it should prevail over factionalism.

"Robbed in a concert saloon" might refer to the fact that somebody's choice new composition had been knocked down and had its melody taken away by the pianist of the resort.

The directors of the Metropolitan Opera-House are men of energy as well as means, and the muses who were wont to haunt that palatial establishment will not long be homeless.

The startling intelligence that the clam is disappearing relates solely to the salt water species. That sort which exists in every sea of humanity still flourishes in a mysterious way.

The nation rises up to congratulate Dr. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES on this his eighty-third birthday. A pretty hale old "Autocrat" he, and may he remain so to the uttermost limit.

Certain epithets employed in the English tongue have become so common as to utterly fail adequately to describe that man in Paterson who smoked a hundred cigarettes in eight hours on a wager.

The German Ministry has acted wisely in deciding that regarding the cholera epidemic in the Empire, it will publish the whole truth each day.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN has some promises to make good ten days from this date. Among others, that this shall be his last fight.

This should be an amazingly good football year. The country will be full of kickers after election.

August has a couple of days in which to relent and not part from us so coldly.

It is not at all paradoxical that coal should rise in the Fall.

Plenty of kindling-wood under the political pot.

### THE CLEANER.

Now that the cholera epidemic is standing, like Hannibal, "before our gates" the health authorities, who are doing so much good in the way of relegating tainted meats and foul fish and fruit to the offal dock, might also take into consideration the advisability of similarly treating candy and cakes exposed to fly-blows and other impurities on most of the east-side stands.

* * *

Some people are so impervious to annoyances that they will let half a dozen tom-cats vocalize the midnight air beneath their windows without making any effort to chase them away. I exhausted a battery of thirty pieces of coal last night to quell such a concert going on in my neighbor's yard, while Morpheus kept him and his whole household indifferent to the cats' unearthly yells.

### WORLDLINGS.

Jesse M. Perrine, the Postmaster of Utica, has been for about nifty years in Uncle Sam's postal service. He was born in 1814 and is still in vigorous health.

A nephew of Cardinal Manning has been licensed to preach the Baptist doctrine. He was recently baptized in a Louisville church.

Age has begun to toil on the once vigorous frame of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler. He is now seventy-four and is beginning to bend beneath the weight of years. But intellectually he is as active as ever.

Sir Charles Euan-Smith, whose resolute defiance of the Moroccan Sultan was the sensation of England a brief while ago, is a short, trickest man of genial and even jolly bearing.

It was at Freyburg Academy, in Maine, which recently celebrated its centennial, that Daniel Webster began the study of law.

### VAGRANT VERSES.

**He Had No Such Intention.**

The congregation sang, "We are going home to-morrow;"
I shook the sleepy-headed lad with all my might;
He rubbed his eyes; then drawled, without a pang of sorrow:
"You're sure you are? Good-by! I'm going home to-night."
*—Nelly La Rue Brown in Puck.*

**This Is Official.**

There was a fisherman polite
Whose manners were so fine,
Were'er he went to catch a fish
He'd drop him first a line. *—Jester.*

**In the Field of Clover.**

Bumble-bee booming, honey bee hovering,
Purple and white blossoms busily over,
All the fair meadow-land with their wealth covering,
What growth is sweeter or fairer than clover?
Merry rain falling, sweet Summer showering,
Coax our full sentiment over and over,
Down by the meadow-land with their sweet flowering,
Clover and clover, and everywhere clover.
Sweet weal n of boy-days, in memory lingering,
Rushing our tasiest, later lives over;
How the sweet fancies our spirits are fingering,
Hearing the humming above the sweet clover.
*—Earl Marble, in Boston Transcript.*

## BENEFIT AT SARATOGA.

### Master Cornwell and His Friends Raise $40.56 for the Babies.

An entertainment was held in the ballroom of the Grand Union Hotel recently in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund. The originator of the affair was Richard Hather Cornwell, a bright little chap, who also is a member of THE WORLD'S Little Defenders' Society.

The programme consisted of music, vocal and instrumental, recitations and skirt dancing.

The entertainment realized the neat sum of $40.56, which has been duly added to the Fund.

Those who assisted Master Richard were Goldie White, Susie Loughlin, Claire Gilroy, George Bauchle, T. C. Gordon, Madeline Gilroy, Florence Geoghegan, Alice Raisin and Helen Gambles.

Mr. Woolley kindly gave the use of the ballroom.

### Did as He Pleased.

[From Puck.]

Kickwood (to his old classmate, whom he has met by chance)—Come right into the house, old man. Here's the bottle. Have a drink.

Bunker—Does your wife let you drink?

Kickwood—Why, of course! Have a cigar, won't you?

Bunker—Thanks. Does your wife (puff) allow you to smoke (puff, puff) in the house?

Kickwood—Certainly! We'll have dinner and then we'll go round to the club and meet some of the boys.

Bunker—Does your wife let you go to the club?

Kickwood—Why, of course!

Bunker—Um—where is your wife?

Kickwood—She is visiting relatives in the country.

## VERY NEAR $15,000.

### The Sick Baby Fund Moving Rapidly to That Mark.

### To-day It Reaches the Grand Total of $13,554.

### Fairs and Entertainments Held at Summer Resorts for the Babies' Benefit.

**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 | $13,485.44 |
| Mrs. J. W. Cornwell | 40.56 |
| C. W. B. | 15.00 |
| Park avenue entertainment | 5.00 |
| Shady Lawn guests | 3.00 |
| Children of East Sixty-ninth street | 2.00 |
| Fair in Cranford | 1.00 |

The Baby Fund is further enriched to-day by $68.56, the greater part of which is the result of entertainments held in this city and at seaside and mountain resorts.

This amount brings the grand total up to $13,554, which will do wonders towards improving the condition of the poor babies in this city.

Every dollar received will be put to its best possible use, and those who have contributed to this Fund will have the satisfaction of knowing that their charity has been well bestowed.

## THEATRICALS FOR THE BABES.

### Asbury Park Children Give an Interesting Performance.

This note was left at THE EVENING WORLD office by its writer last Saturday, and with it $34.72:

THE BAND OF AMATEURS.

*To the Editor:*

I am directed to present to your fund the proceeds of an entertainment given at 308 Seventh avenue, Asbury Park, N. J., amounting to $34.72. This entertainment was promoted and conducted without assistance of adults, by young girls and boys not over fourteen years of age, Miss Edith L. Harris, Master Bertram Richardson and Miss Edna Morgenroth assuming the business management.

HENRY D. HARRIS, 71 Broadway, N. Y.

The note and the money do not tell the whole story, though. And it is an interesting one. The entertainment was a theatrical performance, given in the "Barn Theatre," on Mr. Frank Mesick's premises, 306 Seventh avenue, North Asbury Park. The "Barn Theatre" is really Mr. Mesick's barn, at one end of which a stage was erected, and which was filled with chairs, borrowed from the residents of the neighborhood. Some houses lent twenty-five or thirty chairs, and altogether there were seats for about two hundred persons. Many had to stand, of course, as there were fully three hundred people in the audience.

The boys and girls did all the work themselves. They rigged up the stage, made footlights out of candles in cigar-boxes whose backs were covered with red paper, and secured scenery for three separate acts of the comedy, "Shoddy and Wool," by stripping the surrounding residences of their screens, curtains and wall and ceiling decorations. They had no difficulty in obtaining a loan of anything they wanted, as everybody became deeply interested in the performance and wanted to see it a success. The play was cast as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mr. Highfalutin | Arthur Richardson |
| Augustus Highfalutin | Bertram Richardson |
| Mr. Russell | Frank S. Mesick |
| Agent Washman | Henry Siegbortner |
| Servant | Milton Morgenroth |
| Mrs. Highfalutin | Edna Morgenroth |
| Maria Highfalutin | May Callaghan |
| Clara Highfalutin | Agnes Callaghan |
| Mrs. Russell | Grace Morgenroth |
| Katie Russell | Edith L. Harris |
| Aunt Dorothy | Lucia Schotham |

There was no painted scenery, but as the three acts called for interiors, the screens, chairs, sofas and curtains the little folks had borrowed filled the view and made acceptable stage pictures. All the actors were properly costumed. They knew their parts, too, and acted them well; and the grown folks who set out the play enjoyed it fully as if it were given in a Broadway theatre by a Charles Frohman or A. M. Palmer or Augustin Daly stock company.

The managers of the entertainment had a barrel of lemonade on hand and this time appeared at the bottom of the printed programme: "The Sick Babies hope that the lemonade stand will be freely patronized by their friends."

### Yolanda and Belle Did Well.

Yolanda Bayersdorf and Belle Snyder organized a musical and literary entertainment for the Sick Babies' Fund, which was given last Friday evening in the three parlors of Mrs. Annie Bayersdorf's residence, 466 West Thirty-fourth street. One hundred tickets were sold at 25 cents each, and the amount realized for the fund was $25, which Misses Bayersdorf and Snyder handed in to THE EVENING WORLD last Saturday. They were assisted in disposing of the tickets and giving the entertainment by Adelaide Bayersdorf, Miriam Weil, Grace Campbell, Nellie Hull and Lizzie Cook. Mrs. A. E. Shaw was musical director. The parlors were decorated with bunting and numerous lanterns, and the two young ladies who originated the entertainment and furnished a good portion of it, too, were presented with baskets of flowers and bouquets by their friends. The programme was as follows:

Piano solo, Miriam Weil; recitation, Yolanda Bayersdorf; mandolin solo, Willis Snyder; comic song and dig, Yolanda Bayersdorf and Belle Snyder; recitation, Nellie Hull; dialogue, "Evening Call," Yolanda Bayersdorf as Mr. Tousonboy and Grace Campbell as Addie Bayersdorf; "A Bootblack," character sketch in costume, by Belle Snyder; skirt dance, Yolanda Bayersdorf and Belle Snyder, in black and yellow dresses with belts and ribbons; comic song, Nellie Hull; banjo and bones, Joseph Loscalzo and Lester and Harry Hoffman.

### Four Little Maidens.

This is the best we could do. Four little maidens, Alice Bates, Olive Wyman, Mabel Liesegang and Florence Hobart, held a fair at 436 Eleventh street, Brooklyn, on Thursday afternoon from 1 till 5. Mr. O'Brien was kind enough to let us have the use of a room. The proceeds are $6.

FOUR LITTLE MAIDENS.

### Dramatics at Hunter, N. Y.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed find $20, the proceeds of an entertainment given at the West End Hotel, Hunter, by the West End Dramatic Club, on Saturday, Aug. 20. The members of the Club are: Misses R. Bloomberg, S. Goodman, B. Heyman, R. Oettinger and R. Teichman, and Messrs. E. A. Alexander, J. Alexander, L. B. Cashland, C. Green and E. Litman. Misses J. Hamburger, M. Fallin, F. Dorn, L. Woolner and F. Cashland and Mr. L. Teichman also lent their aid in entertaining.

We are further indebted to Mrs. N. Heilman, Mrs. S. Dorn, J. Goldsmith and G. F. Cashland for their able assistance.

Hoping that you may ever find numerous supporters in your noble work, I am

SADIE GOODMAN,
for the West End Dramatic Club.

### An Impromptu Concert.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed please find draft for $25 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the net proceeds of an impromptu concert given at Walker Hall, Monticello, N. Y., Wednesday evening, Aug. 24. I hereby wish to thank the following ladies and gentlemen for kindly volunteering their services to make the concert a success: William Cowan, William S. Cowan, jr., of Paterson, N. J.; L. H. and H. C. Newkirk, K. C. Strong, Monticello, N. Y.; James F. Hasbrouck, of New York City; Masters Richard and Henry Schippen, of Hoboken, N. J.; Mrs. A. Irene Gummer Loss, of New York City, and Mrs. S. Colcord, of Monticello, N. Y., and I also wish to thank our friends for aiding such a worthy cause. Yours respectfully,

A. E. JESSUPP,
335 West Fiftieth street.

### Earned by the Children.

*To the Editor:*

You will please find inclosed $10, sent by Anna and Mamie Sheridan, James and Fred Lare and Ada and Willie Grasse. These children have earned the money by holding a fair, picking berries and doing errands. I wish it were possible for you to know how earnestly each child has worked for the Sick Babies' Fund, as the eldest is but twelve and the youngest just seven years old, and all but two of the children are here in Liberty for their Summer vacation, not regretting to help the sick babies left in the hot city. Would you kindly send a copy of your paper, so the children may see their efforts in print?

MRS. ED CHAMPLIN,
Liberty, Sullivan County, N. Y.

### Collected by Mrs. Kirkland.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed please find $16 collected by Mrs. J. H. Kirkland from the following residents of Roseland, N. J., for the Sick Babies' Fund: Rev. Mr. Fairleigh, Mr. John Hyer, Mr. Whitehouse, H. C., M. C., Mrs. M. C., E. W. C., Friend, $1 each; W. W. De Camp, R. S., A. W. H., 50 cents each; Mr. W. Bush, 30 cents; W. G., D. C., W. H., Mrs. P. Williams, W. Beach, Friend, W. Ball, Mr. Rudolph, J. F. Kenny, 25 cents each; Mrs. Doremus, 10 cents; Hillside Cottage, $3.75. Total, $16.

### From Arverne-by-the-Sea.

*To the Editor:*

The children of the Revere House, Arverne-by-the-Sea, gave some tableaux Thursday evening for the benefit of the Sick Babies Fund, from which they realized $2.60. The children who took part are:

| | |
|---|---|
| EDLEN MELIUS, | WALTER KOHN, |
| SADIE DRYFOOS, | SIDNEY DRYFOOS, |
| ELSIE TURK, | JEROME KOHN. |
| NATHAN SISKIND, | |

### Madison Avenue Party.

Ada M. Marchant, Rebecca Loewenstein, Henry Sommers and Frank S. Marchant, all of 1650 Madison avenue, held a small party and sale, from which they realized $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

### Fair and Collection.

*To the Editor:*

We, the undersigned four little girls, send you $5.80, the proceeds of a fair and collection held at 7 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street last week, and only wish it were more for the dear little sick children. The first two are King's daughters.

NETTIE SMITH,
7 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.
MARGUERITE PENDER,
5 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.
FLORRIE SMITH,
7 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.
EDITH MORRISON,
5 West One Hundred and Sixteenth street.

### A Harlem Collection.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed you will find a check for $5.35 collected by Ida Block and Sadie Keiter, of Harlem, from the following people: Sadie Keiter, 50 cents; A Friend, 40 cents; Mrs. Levy, Emma and Walter Kedenburg, Ida Block, Annie and Lucy Reilly, Dickie and Bessie Murphy, H. Rauchmeyer, A Friend, A. Barber, D. Newmann, Robbie and Artie Bogardus, 25 cents each; Blanche Keiter, 30 cents; Doctor, 15 cents; H. Schwartz, M. Van Cott, C. Altheimer, A Confectioner, V. Dagenais, G. Lovelace, 10 cents each, and A Clerk, G. Hibbard, Robbie Tyndall, J. Beberfuid, G. Hainer and A. Israel, 5 cents each. Total, $5.35.

### A King's Daughter.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed please find $1 for Sick Babies' Fund—In his name. OLIVE V. P.,
A King's Daughter, Brooklyn.

### South River Workers.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed find check for $1.75, proceeds of a fair held at Klauser's Hall. Hoping it helps the sick babies with good wishes,

LIZZIE KLAUSEN, LINA BREMMER,
ETTA KUTSCHER, THERESSA KALTENBACH.
South River, N. J.

### Four Passaic Girls.

*To the Editor:*

Inclosed please find $1.43, collected by four little girls of Passaic, N. J. We hope it will benefit some poor sick baby.

LILLIAN, JENNIE,
AGNES, MAY.

Knapp's Root
While every joy that glads our sphere
Hath still some shadow hovering near,
Not so it is to those fond wights
Who Knapp's Root Beer imbibe o'nights.
Knapp's Root Beer Extract, all dealers, 25c.
Extract Beer

### The Modish Gypsy Tie.

The "gypsy tie" is very fashionable this season as an accompaniment to the tennis blouse. The ties are made of the large Chinese silk handkerchiefs that come in new, indescribable colors rather difficult to classify—pale greens, for instance, that are nearly yellow, reds closely bordering on terra cotta or deep orange, crushed raspberry, looking very much like mashed lobster, and so on. These kerchiefs envelop the throat very lightly or take up very little room if laid beneath the turn-down collar, and if well selected many of these nondescript colors prove eminently becoming, but without discretion in selecting the "gypsy tie" the wearer's complexion may look nothing less than ghastly. Plaided kerchiefs in two or more colors are sometimes preferred to those in monochrome, and there are also fancy shot and dotted neckerchiefs.

### A Serviceable Gown.

A plain black China or India silk is a delight to the owner. It is dressy, cool and comfortable, and, withal, not an extravagant dress. It can be as simply made as a tailor gown, and yet the material will yield itself to any amount of shirring, puffing, ruffling, &c. It can be trimmed simply with itself, or a tiny tint of color introduced as a rest, and cuffs of a shot silk, showing black and cardinal, black and pale blue, black and heliotrope, &c. his makes a really dressy gown, and the color can remain in for one season, the next season removed and another trimming substituted and you have another gown.

### Styles for Stout Women.

It is unfortunate that the present styles are illy adapted to stout figures; but, unfortunately, a fashion writer does not and cannot make the styles. By using a little ingenuity and taste, however, many of the present designs may be well adapted for stout figures. But I must impress on my readers that it is not really the manner of making that is as important as the material selected. No power could make a stylish costume for a large woman out of a dress with a huge pattern upon it, or one with wide stripes, but a material with very narrow stripe and plain surfaces, or delicate figure would add greatly to the appearance.

### This One Whistles, Too.

Minnie Henry, of this city, is a whistling girl who is not on the stage. She began to whistle three years ago in emulation of Mrs. Shaw, and although she is not as good a whistler as Mrs. Shaw, still she whistles charmingly and has won admiration at private and public entertainments. She is young,

tall and good looking. Her repertoire leans to popular music, and the pieces she renders most whistlingly are "Heart Throbs," "The Nightingale," "What's in a Kiss?" and "Tell Me Not." If anybody getting up a Sick Babies' Fund entertainment wishes Miss Henry to whistle she will do so willingly.

### Improved Ice Pitcher.

An English firm has brought out a pitcher of glass designed especially for a claret cup; it is fitted with a movable ice receptacle, which cools the punch without decreasing its strength. This seems a sensible innovation which might be adopted for any sort of Summer drink including water. Filtered and boiled water are excellent safeguards against fevers in the late Summer and early Autumn, but their efficiency is spoiled when ice, which may contain any impurities, is melted in such liquid to cool it. A picture arranged on this principle, which does not bring the ice in direct contact with the water or other beverage, would have a distinct sanitary value.

### Mantel Decoration.

If the top of your ornamental mantel forms a deep shelf, arrange it in this way: In the centre of the shelf set a small palm. In front and on each side of this place smaller plants, ferns, geraniums or anything you prefer. Bank it into a glowing mass of color. Then around the edges, front and side train small, dainty vines to droop over the mantel mirror or to climb upward on invisible wires. The effect is one of which you will never tire.

### Fashion Echoes.

A ruby-coated bug on a diminutive gold corn husk is the design of a late arrival in breastpins.

Shell and oyster shaped trinket trays, with rococo border and mixed designs, are the newest in that line.

Seal leather playing-card cases, with facilities for registering the number of games and points made, are generally favored.

A silver cigar-box, capable of holding 100 cigars, provided with an alcohol lamp and adorned with figures engaged in hunting is an attractive novelty.

Something useful as well as pretty is the fern dish, intended solely for the nourishing of that plant. The interior is arranged so that it can be taken out easily. The outer silver work is open and embossed. Silver flower-pots are made in the same style.

### Alphonse Daudet's Wife.

Mme. Alphonse Daudet is in her quiet way quite as interesting a personality as is her more famous husband. The pair are said to be the most united couple in French literary circles, and neither can work without the other being at hand to criticise, correct or praise, as the case may be. Daudet was still on the right side of five and twenty when he met his future wife. He had a great dislike for women who recited poetry, and Mlle. Julia was quite celebrated in her own circle for her recitative qualities. It was, however, a case of love at first sight on both sides, and the author of "Tartarin" has never had reason to regret his choice.

Mme. Daudet is the authoress of some very lovely descriptions of child life and sensation. She is a devoted mother, and educated her two sons in a great measure herself, learning in many cases over night the lessons she was to teach them next morning.

Every line Daudet has written during the last twenty-seven years has been revised by his wife, and lately she has taken down a great deal of his work from his lips.

The Daudets live in a beautiful apartment in a quiet corner of old Paris. Once a week the Zolas come to dinner, for the two novelists are intimate, and every year M. and Mme. Daudet spend a few weeks at M. Zola's lovely country house at Medan.

### "Bash" Was Jealous of Her.

Mlle. Breslau, who is a Swiss girl, will interest Americans mainly because she succeeded in arousing the jealousy of that well-satisfied young woman, Marie Bashkirtseff. When Marie went to Julian's studio Mlle. Breslau

was at work there, and the most able and advanced of the female students. Her superiority wounded the little Russian, and when she brought her luncheon, consisting of very fine things to eat and champagne to drink, Mlle. Breslau was not asked to have any.

Later when Marie "Bash," as she was called, had her picture, "The Meeting," put into the Luxembourg and was becoming famous, they were reconciled, and "Bash" presented Mlle. Breslau a very fine lace corset waist, which she did not need any more, and Mlle. Breslau probably did a picture of Mlle. Bashkirtseff, and all was harmony. She still has the dressing sack which Marie "Bash" gave her. Mlle. Breslau wears it while she works. It has perhaps a million paint-brush streaks on it.

One of the young women who worked with Marie Bash and with Breslau at Julian's was the beautiful little Polish Princess Terka Jablonska, who has since become the wife of Sarah Bernhardt's son, and who has distinguished herself by transforming the greatest living actress into a grandmother. Mlle. Breslau is one of the greatest portrait painters in Paris.

### Chairman Harrity's Family.

When at home Chairman W. F. Harrity, of the National Democratic Committee, laughs and romps with his three little daughters and one baby son in the four-story brick house at 1428 Girard avenue, Philadelphia. At such times he forgets all about business and his political cares, and thinks only of his charming wife and his happy family. Mrs. Harrity was a Miss Rose M. Devlin, of Philadelphia.

The oldest daughter is Mary Agnes, with a sunny disposition and a little air of dignity, acquired, she will tell you, by her advanced age. Before long she will be all of seven years old. Marguerite is only five and Belle—well, she is the baby of the girls. The young man of the family is William F. Harrity, jr.

As for the girls, they think papa the very best man in the world. This sentiment is founded on the fact of his accomplishments—the ones with which they are familiar. He can play horse better than any one they ever saw before. He can build great big houses with blocks and tell fairy stories, and stories about giants and soldiers. They all sit in his lap at once, and the three little heads sometimes get a-nodding, for papa knows how to make a story lead right straight to bed.

### She Didn't Like "Jane Eyre."

Elizabeth, Lady Eastlake, is one of the most interesting survivals of a past age in Europe. Although she was born in Norwich as long ago as 1816 the plucky old lady is still a constant contributor to the *Quarterly Review* and various other English publications. She is also credited with occasionally writing an old world leader for the *Times* newspaper.

Her most notable achievements as a critic was an article in the *Quarterly Review* on "Jane Eyre," which was supposed at the time to have completely pulverized Charlotte Bronte. The criticism was not signed, and was attributed at the time to the pen of all kinds of people.

After the death of Sir Charles, Lady Eastlake wrote a curious book specially addressed to widows. This brought her an autograph letter from Queen Victoria, who, being herself in that sad condition, particularly appreciated the volume and declared herself more consoled by its perusal than by anything else that had been sent her. Her Majesty has since kept up a friendly and constant communication with the authoress.

Lady Eastlake lives in a beautiful house in an old-fashioned London Square, where she receives her friends every Sunday afternoon.

### A Fleur-de-Lys Table.

This year fancy tables are made in all sorts of original shapes—half moons, stars, shields, &c. One of the prettiest in this style is the fleur-de-lys. The top and the shelf of the table are cut from a broad pine board and covered with either silk or chintz. In the example given the material is yellow silk

with a narrow brocaded stripe. This is put on very neatly, the edges being finished with brass-headed nails. The legs are covered with plush in a rather faded shade of blue, which is fastened with a little gilt tack with a fleur-de-lys for a head. After all the parts are covered they are fitted together and held in place with strong furniture glue. A band of the plush in the lower shelf trimmed with gold galloon and a couple of bands of the latter around the top finish off this very gay and pretty little table.

### Snow Eggs.

Put one pint of milk in the double boiler with two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one small teaspoonful of vanilla; break four eggs separately; whip the whites until stiff and dry; then stir in lightly four tablespoonfuls of powdered, sifted sugar. With a teaspoon take up the whipped whites—about the size of an egg—and drop them into the boiling milk. Put in as many as can be handled conveniently. When they are firm on one side turn them carefully and cook until firm on the other. When all are done, mix the well-beaten yolks of the eggs with the milk, and cook (stirring all the time) until the custard coats the spoon. Strain into a bowl to cool. When cold pile the snow eggs in a high glass dish, pour the custard over and around them and serve. In making soft custard do not allow it to boil, as that would cause it to curdle. If it should curdle pour in a little cold milk, stirring rapidly, and strain quickly.

### Egyptian Cream.

One half pint cream, one lemon, one half glass noyeau, one half ounce gelatine, a little cochineal, one half pint cherry jelly, four ounces sugar. Pour some of the jelly in a mould and let it set: when cold turn it out and cut into six pieces. Dissolve the gelatine in a little hot water, add it to the cream, sweeten and whisk till stiff; divide it into two portions, flavor one with lemon and the other with noyeau. Pour into two moulds to set; when quite set, turn them out, cut into six pieces; put the cream and jelly into a mould, fill up with a little liquid jelly and stand aside to set.

### A Russian Notion.

In the dining-rooms of some of the large cafes in Russia there is a pool of fresh water in which fish of various kinds and sizes swim about. Any patron of the restaurant who may wish a course of fish for dinner goes to the pool, picks out the particular one he may desire and in a moment the waiter has captured it with a dip-net and sent it to the chef.

### Spinach Soup.

Take a peck of spinach, steam until tender, rub through a collander, put in a kettle with a quart of soup stock, a cup of cream, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper; let boil ten minutes. When ready to take up drop in a raw egg for each person. Serve with dry toast.

MENU.

TUESDAY, AUG. 30.

BREAKFAST.

Melons
Boiled Ham — Boiled Tomatoes
Rolls — Coffee

LUNCH.

Sardines garnished with lemon and cress
Potato Salad
Fruit

DINNER.

Tomato Bouillon
Roasted Lamb — Peas
Potatoes, parsley sauce
Salad of lettuce and cucumbers
Wafers — Cheese
Watermelon ice in melon basket
Coffee

### Veal Loaf.

Chop four pounds of raw veal and a pound of ham very fine together, mix with a pint of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of finely minced onion, two well-beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of pepper, powdered sage, cloves and allspice. Mix thoroughly and put in a square tin pan and weight down; when moulded turn out on baking pan, glaze over with the white of an egg and bake in a very slow oven two hours and a half, basting frequently with a little hot water and butter; set to cool; slice thin when cold.

### Chocolate Biscuits.

Take a quarter of a pound of grated chocolate, quarter pound of powdered sugar, a dessert spoonful of flour, white of one egg. Mix the ingredients thoroughly; take pieces the size of a walnut, roll them out thinly, bake on a buttered tin in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes. While warm shape them over a ruler and place on a sieve to dry.

### Women's Work.

There are fifty-six women resident missionaries in China.

Two more police matrons have been appointed in Brooklyn, N. Y., making in all eight.

Miss Sarah Tucker, author of the stories by A. L. O. E. (A Lady of England), is seriously ill in India, where she went as a missionary ten years ago, though then over fifty years of age.

Of the $200,000 needed for the erection of dormitories for the women students of the new University of Chicago, $118,190 was raised in four weeks by the Woman's Club of Chicago. Nancy Foster, widow of the late Dr. Foster, gave $50,000 of this, and $50,000 was contributed by Elizabeth G. Kelly.

Sarah Bernhardt gives her friends to understand that she was one of eighteen children, and in consideration of the fact