The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company,
63 TO 63 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 2.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage):
PER MONTH..... 30c.
PER YEAR..... $3.50

Vol. 33.....No. 11,336

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

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1307 BROADWAY, between 31st and 32d sts., New York
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125TH ST. AND MADISON AVE.
BROOKLYN—309 WASHINGTON ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST. WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.

The average number of Worlds printed per day during August, 1892, was

388,676.

This was a net gain per day over the average for August, 1891, of

71,340.

The number of advertisements printed in The World during August, 1892, was

62,646.

Gain in advertisements over August, 1891,

5,336.

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.

MAYOR GRANT'S APPEAL.

The appeal made by the Mayor to the people of New York is timely and deserves serious attention. The local authorities, from the Executive down, are doing their duty faithfully and well. Mayor GRANT shows courage and energy in his efforts to protect the city against a cholera invasion. The Health Officer has been acting with so much intelligence and vigor in his Quarantine precautions that he will doubtless soon recognize the propriety and importance of putting himself in harmony with the corresponding efforts on the part of the General Government. The Commissioner of Public Works and the Street-Cleaning Department are co-operating with the other public authorities in their plans to avert the peril of the pestilence.

But the labors of the municipal government will be obstructed and crippled unless the people help in the work by seeking to protect themselves. As Mayor GRANT truthfully says, every individual should remember that "vigilance at this time may be the price of many valuable lives, and keep from our homes this dreaded scourge that is now devastating portions of Europe."

Cleanliness is one of the essentials in guarding against the disease. The street cleaners may clean the streets as thoroughly as possible, and it is to be hoped they will. But the people must keep them clean by refraining from casting out refuse and dirt after the sweepers' work is done. The health inspectors may visit tenement-houses to see that sanitary laws and regulations are not violated, but their visits may be valueless unless the hundreds of tenants are careful to observe the rules laid down by the Board of Health and to be cleanly and prudent in their own persons and dwellings.

In a common danger like the present every tenant should be a health inspector and detective on his own account, and not only exercise caution himself, but report every case of carelessness and neglect on the part of his neighbors. The man who violates the Sanitary laws now, is a common enemy whom it is every good citizen's duty to expose.

The best advice to be offered to the people now, and especially to the residents of the thickly populated localities, is to keep cool, to live prudently, not to give way to fear, but to follow the Mayor's advice and to assist personally in the work of protecting themselves and their fellow-citizens from the threatened danger.

DR. JENKINS IS WRONG.

Public opinion will not sustain Dr. JENKINS in setting up his authority in opposition to the order issued by the President.

The Federal programme is that a twenty days' quarantine shall be enforced against all immigrants.

This is what the country wants. Dr. JENKINS's programme is that even the infected ports of Europe shall be allowed to ship immigrants without restraint, and that these may bring pestilence up to the Harbor of New York in order that he may decide how long a quarantine is advisable. This is what the people do not want.

Details of the manner in which steerage passengers from infected centres are huddled between decks and hustled off to this country are sickening, and it would be criminal recklessness to tolerate it when it is in our power to prevent it.

The President's order shows that it is in our power to prevent it, and Dr. JENKINS should repudiate his reported intention of disregarding it.

LOOK TO THE FOOD.

There is to be a large addition to the Health Inspector's force. It ought to be increased a hundred fold, if necessary, to the proper inspection and protection of the city. To hesitate about the cost at this time would be madness. There should be no needless and reckless extravagance, no trickery perpetrated under cover of the cholera danger, but whatever outlay is actually required for the public safety should be unhesitatingly incurred, while the character of the appointments should be a guarantee against political jobbery.

One of the most important functions of the Health Inspectors is to look after the food supply and to take care that no unwholesome or prohibited article of food is offered for sale to the public. Especially should the cheap butcher shops be looked after. Bad meat is even worse than decayed vegetables and fruit, and there is plenty of it in the market.

It would be good policy to appoint a certain number of extra Inspectors to look especially after the sale of all kinds of perishable food and also of canned and preserved food products. Men should be chosen for this duty who have not only intelligence but experience to guide them, and who can tell spoiled and unwholesome meat as soon as they see it. It is not easy to detect spoiled meat after it has been frozen on ice, and it requires an expert to discover the almost invisible green tint that betrays it.

This is a subject worthy the consideration of the Board of Health. The homes of the poor may be kept clean and well ventilated in vain, provided the cheap dealers are suffered to supply the people with bad meats, decaying vegetables, suspicious fish and poisonous canned articles for their daily food.

FOOLISH PECK.

Labor Commissioner PECK will not take our advice to hide his head and hold his tongue. He is at it again. This time he endeavors to explain the letter in which he endeavored to explain his report.

PECK now says that he never claimed to have received any "confidential" returns from any manufacturers. Pray what does PECK understand by a "return" which the receiver binds himself to keep secret, pledging himself to conceal the name of the author? Is not that a "confidential" communication.

The fact is PECK is—well, his action is simply idiotic.

JUDGES DIFFER.

The Assembly Apportionment mandamus bust is now on the other leg. Justice RUMSEY, Republican, of the Seventh Supreme Court District, some time ago refused to grant a mandamus ordering the Monroe County Supervisors to apportion the new Assembly Districts, which they had refused to do because the Apportionment law of this year is unconstitutional, and each Board of Supervisors has a right to be its own judge of the constitutionality of the law.

Now comes Justice WILLARD BARTLETT, Democrat, of the Second Supreme Court District, who refuses to mandamus the Board of Supervisors of Kings County to undo its work of apportioning the new Assembly Districts, on the ground that the Apportionment law of 1892 is constitutional.

The Republicans won a small victory in the first case. The Democrats achieve a little triumph in the last case. The General Term for the Fifth Department may possibly sustain Judge RUMSEY. The General Term for the Second Department will certainly confirm Judge BARTLETT's decision.

So the question will probably go on appeal to the court of last resort. As the Brooklyn case will be pushed there will doubtless be an early final decision.

Here's a chance for a Jersey Justice to exercise Solomonesque wisdom. ALEXANDER DIXON captured a shark after a hard battle. Now a Mr. O'TOOLE alleges that in a fight with the huge fish a few days previously he so disabled it that Mr. DIXON's capture was rendered easier. Consequently Mr. O'TOOLE claims the shark, and is about to move on the DIXON stronghold with a view to securing possession.

It would be welcome news to the inhabitants of New York to learn that the Health Board had taken measures to secure the valuable services of the members of the Sanitary Advisory Commission, who retired on account of the prevalence of politics in the Board.

After being fished out of the river, a supposed would-be suicide was discharged upon his statement that he had no money to pay ferriage and was about to swim the river from Brooklyn to this city. Perhaps he was tired of walking.

It is no small distinction for Columbia College that one of its students should have won the prize in the competition for the Columbus Memorial Arch against all designers. Mr. BURRS has a brilliant future before him.

A pet superstition is upheld. A Massachusetts wife broke a salt-cellar, and trouble immediately followed. Her husband shot her dead and then put a bullet into himself.

In any case of doubt about the possibility of introducing the epidemic into the United States we believe in giving the United States the benefit of the doubt.

It is better to keep all intending immigrants three thousand miles away than to allow a single cholera germ to be brought into the United States.

The general tone of the press comments on the possible dangers lurking in water does not promise any great boom for the Prohibition ticket.

Labor Commissioner PECK now says: "I am afraid I have talked too much already." He could not talk at all without doing that.

A Jerseyman is critically ill from the bite of a house fly. The festive mosquito must look to its laurels.

"THE BLACK CROOK."

It was all girl at the Academy last night—glittering, glistening, twinkling, illuminated, incandescent girl—girl that danced on the tips of her little toe-ettes; girl that sprawled in a frenzy of lissome acrobatism; girl that marched with metal-shining limbs; girl in legitimate semi-nudity and with that semi-nudity emphasized by all the means known to art and unworted of by nature, girl hectic, girl pallid, girl golden haired, girl dark browed. Always girl—charming, Tompkins-selected, Gilmore-approved girl; stagefuls of girl, an eye-dazzling collection of girl. Girl enough to send tons of baldheads into delirious ecstasy; girl sufficient to stock a miniature city; no diminuendo movement, ever crescendo. Girl! Girl! Girl!

It was a revival of "The Black Crook," an old-time favorite that flourished in the '60s, a period so far back that there was not a single woman in the audience last night who, by any possibility, could have witnessed the original performance. It is unsafe for managers to revive anything older than five years and expect women to accept it as a revival. And, as a matter of fact, it is not likely that the audiences of a quarter of a century ago, if they saw last night's revival, would recognize in it their old favorite. The march of improvement has devastated what fools call the "good old times;" it has rompaged everywhere. Scenery is more artistic, costumes more elaborate, effects more striking. Then, there is electricity, the demon of the blue flash that is almost extinguished. The "good old times" are positively nowhere. They hadn't a skirt dance to bless themselves with, and couldn't have produced a "Tarara-boom-de-ay" to save their souls.

No theatrical delicacy that money could purchase has been omitted from the present production of "The Black Crook." It is tolerably safe to say that never has New York seen such a marvellous panorama of stage magnificence. There was nothing "make believe" in all this play. The costumes were exactly what they represented themselves to be; the armor was costly, heavy and convincing. The eye revelled in a series of the most entrancing pictures. There were the grotto of Stalacta, a wild glen in the heart of the Brocken, with an incantation scene that was simply superb; the illuminated golden terrace of the castle of Wolfenstein, and a transformation scene.

The story of the play—I believe there is one—was interpreted by a number of people, including George K. Robinson, Nester Lenon, W. H. Bartholomew, S. E. Springer, Willard Lee and Sadie MacDonald, but they were eclipsed, cast into the shade, shot nowhere, by the scenery and by the ravishing array of girl.

There were ballets and ballets, then—for a change—a few more ballets, and then—as a final dose—encore ballets. One of the best features of the entertainment was a remarkable Terpsichorian essay from the legs (I will say legs, I positively decline to remark "limbs" of the "The Black Crook") of four French quadrille dancers, La Sirene, Serpentine, Eglantine and Dynamite. These dancers were genuinely and audaciously novel. They wore pale green silk dresses—just for the sake of argument. Their faces were charmingly French, and they coquetted delightfully with the audience. There was a male dancer called Nicola Guerra—Signor Nicola Guerra, if you please—and he was a marvel. It was a curiosity to see this male trying to twinkle in the luminous firmament of femininity. He looked out of place, but his art conquered the prejudices of the audience. They were willing to forget that he was merely a man in the joy of discovering that he was an artist.

Then there was Rose Newham. You all know Rose—Rose who can kick higher than her head, or anybody else's head, no matter how high he or she may hold it. Rose always indulges in a seraphic smile when she kicks. I think she rather enjoys it. Mlle. Zoe was the aerialist of the occasion, and, suspended in the air by means of white padded rings, she kissed her hands to the audience perpetually and seemed to be saying, "I am very wonderful, but you'll grow used to me later." There was a tarara-boom-de-ay ballet, and an illustrated version of "Maggie Murphy" and "The Bowery" consisted of a number of "tough girls" and their swains doing the dance that the Bowery loves. It was a very clever affair and the audience went wild over it.

The performance was over at midnight. For a first night it was a wonderfully smooth affair. It was marred only by a wretchedly ineffective orchestra, that played discord most of the time and squeaked when it wasn't discordant. "The Black Crook," however, is a huge and overwhelming success, and I am going to try and remember all about it, so that I can talk intelligently when it is revived in 1920.

ALAN DALE.

Entertainment for the Fund.

To the Editor of The World:

Inclosed you will find check for $13.25, proceeds of an entertainment given for the Sick Babies' Fund by the children of East Seventy-first street, held at 342 East Seventy-first street.

EVA LAZARUS,
FANNIE RHEINSHEIMER,
Committee.

Following is the programme:

Song—"Twas Love and Duty"..... Lulian Bettmann
Recitation—"The Yankee in Love"..... Hattie Diamond
Recitation—"Bill Mason's Ride"..... Agnes Kane
Recitation—"I Don't See"..... Bessie Kingsberg
Music Lesson Show..... Jessie Morris
Duet..... Josie Joseph and Annie Jeager
Recitation—"Cinderella"..... Jessie Simon
Recitation—"I Met My Pair Dead"..... Sophie Joseph
Recitation—"The Naughty Kangaroo"..... Jessie Morris
Song..... Lulian and Blanche Bettmann
Recitation—"In the Garden"..... Annie Jeager
Recitation—"Curfew"..... Hattie Diamond
Recitation—"Glorious Land"..... Josie Joseph
Song..... Florence Bettmann
Tableau—"America."
Carrie Mentz, Celia Rheinheimer, Julia Krauss, Marion Lauenberg, Portia Joseph, Jessie Morris.

Hard on Him.

(From the Clothier and Furnisher.)

"Darling," he murmured, passionately, "when I come at night, tired and cross, with one leg of my trousers trailing in the mud and the other under my ear, tell me, will you get right down on your knees and sew on the button?"

"I will, George," she answered firmly, "upon one condition."

"And what is that?" he asked.

"That," she replied, meekly, with her teeth firmly set together, "this condition that you have saved that button."

"YOU WANT TO KNOW THIS."

"THE WORLD" will print on Sunday the first complete life history ever published of Grover Cleveland, written by Richard Watson Gilder, William S. Bissell and George F. Parker. With it will be an art supplement containing half-tone portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, and a striking picture of Gray Gables. Tell your newsdealer to save you a copy.

GRACE AGAINST THE WIGWAM.

Anti-Tammany Men to Run a Local Ticket.

Indications that the Ex-Mayor Will Be Placed at Its Head.

Political indications seem to point at present to the nomination of an anti-Tammany local ticket, and while no human agency can with certainty predict the nomination of any man or men for any office or offices present signs point to the candidacy of W. R. Grace for Mayor in opposition to the Tammany nominee. Every recent political action of ex-Mayor Grace confirms the belief that he is in the field for the Mayoralty nomination.

No one questions that the Anti-Snappers have been playing a hand, and a big one, to unite the Anti-Tammany political forces for action in the municipal campaign.

As pointed out in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, Mr. Grace has been coquetting with the County Democracy. He wants to make a "deal," it is said, whereby he will get the votes of the Counties in the event of his candidacy, and in return he will pledge the support of the Anti-Snappers to the nominees of the Counties for other offices.

It was allowed to become known this morning that Mr. Grace wanted to make a similar trade with the New York or Voorhis Democracy, but that in that attempt he was balked. At least that coalition has been frustrated for the present. The deal included the "turning down" of Leader Voorhis, after which all would have been plain sailing. Mr. Voorhis holds office by the grace of Tammany Hall, and while he denies that he has made an alliance with that organization, it is suspected that he would not openly oppose the Wigwam interests.

For that reason his overthrow, it is claimed, was designed. That is admitted by a leader of the New York Democracy. As long as Justice Voorhis remains at the helm Mr. Grace, so politicians say, has little to hope for in the way of solid support from the Voorhis Democracy as a body.

Many of the Voorhis followers, however, are identified with the Anti-Snap movement, and these may go over to Mr. Grace as individuals. But Tammany is more than pleased that the May Convention Democrats did not succeed in capturing the whole organization.

While Tammany leaders say there is no rival organization in the field worthy of recognition, they do not deny that Mr. Grace would be a strong candidate, with the organization he is building up at his back.

Mr. Grace, his friends say, is daily increasing his forces. His lieutenants are able and influential men. He has now strong organizations in four districts—the Seventh, ex-Alderman Fiegenbeiger and Otto Kempner, leaders; Eighth, W. F. Hall leader; Eighteenth, ex-Congressman John Quinn leader; Nineteenth, H. De Forrest Baldwin, leader.

The Tenderloin District, the Eleventh, of which John J. Scannell is Tammany leader, will next be reorganized under the new appointments.

The belief that Mr. Grace will be a candidate is strengthened by the fact that the men who are active in the anti-Tammany movement are mostly his personal followers. But whether they are working under the ex-Mayor's orders or not, the impression prevails among politicians that Mr. Grace will soon openly announce himself as a candidate for Mayor.

DUMMY FIGURES TO FIGHT.

Reproduction of the Sullivan-Corbett Contest at Chicago.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—Lovers of pugilism who cannot go to New Orleans on Sept. 7 can see an exact reproduction of the slugging-match right in Chicago.

A platform will be erected in the centre of Battery D's auditorium. Stuffed figures of Corbett and Sullivan in regulation ring costume will be properly labelled and have seconds and bottle-holders in attendance. The poses of the contestants will be so reproduced that only an expert could tell them from the real.

It is proposed to have a wire direct from the ring at New Orleans to the arbiters, and each move of the contestants is to be reproduced according to telegraphic instruction.

HOW WAS MEYERS DROWNED?

Relatives and the Police Reject Theories of the Artist's Suicide.

The belief is gaining ground today that young Alfred Meyers, of 262 East Seventy-eighth street, was drowned while bathing in the Hudson River off Fort Washington, and that he did not commit suicide.

Police of the Washington Heights station say that they have learned that Meyers had started on a sketching trip in a boat. His palette and other sketching implements, with an unfinished picture and lifeless thing, were found in his boat, which was moored.

Meyers was twenty-eight years old, unmarried, and lived with his parents at the address named. He was at the head of an art school in the Studio Building on Fifty-seventh street. His body has not yet been recovered.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Corndodger in a Slide.

Yo' asked me did I get 'im,
Well, kinder looks dat way.
I gives him de kick fo' kicks
I kicks him de slide for play.
Lay! dat ar' was Corndodger
Was all dat was in de race.
Cos I could kick more fo' kicks
N' I played 'im six-and-an' place.

I used 'im as de paddock
Afo' de race I run.
N' I said "Ole Corndodger,
Yo' cashe looked fillin' up,
An' when he fa'ed in de winter
I thought 'a' the sound o' gun.
N' I guess my bets ain' money
Dat 'rodger run one time.

An' didn't he come a-kickin'
Dem kicks been in de air?
Dat kicks was fo' de kicks
Dey—was! kicks was fo' kicks.
Dat kicks dey kicks dem kicks
An' when I kicks dem kicks
Law—was! I kicks 'em kicks!

Now, look fresh, I'm no tobacco,
I'm all wan' I'm heat
Dey—nothin' wan' dat ar' cigar
N' I guess yo' kicks
Jes' kick out what I'm saying,
When Corndodger is de race
Gwan' bet yo' money,
An' play 'im straight an' place.

Old Hoss, in Chicago Mail.

He Got Left.

They turned me down—the day was very chilly—
My hopes at the start were quite high;
But all the time they were thinking me
I feel the pain a-coming—I speak it—
To think that the men who promised votes
Have turned me down and turned their coats,
Pin set my knife in a sonnet at a long and keen
sir,
Pin a-carving it up and take my time,
And I'll bet the next time I compose rhyme—
Pin name them all some day.

From an Exchange.

Circumstantial Evidence.

(From the Clothier and Furnisher.)

Clara—Did you accept Mr. Potter last night?

Maude—Why, how did you know that he proposed?

Clara—I noticed that when he came out of the conservatory with you that the crease in his trousers had disappeared.

All Right to the Eye.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

"Alfred, dear," said the poet's wife, "does your poetic license allow you to rhyme 'frozen' with 'dozen?'"

"No, usually. But this is for the deaf and dumb magazine, see? And as long as it looks all right that is enough."

NOW IT'S $14,114.75.

The Sick Baby Fund Nearing the $15,000 Mark.

The Free Physicians Are a Bulwark Against Cholera Also.

By Your Subscription You Help Protect the City.

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	$13,992.11
Third avenue fair	25.[illegible]
East Broadway entertainment	21.40
Grove Social Club	20.07
Bayonne fair	19.50
Jackson Villa reception	16.00
East Seventy-first street entertainment	13.25
Brooklyn fair	9.25
City Island concert	3.00
Price and Willie	.02
C. E. T.	5.71

With the double advantage which the free doctors now have of curing sick children and guarding the community at large from any spread of cholera, the Sick Baby Fund should not be long in reaching $15,000.

It is a great incentive for people to subscribe just now, as not only the lives of the little ones, but the safety of the public at large is to be looked after.

Several entertainments swell the fund to more than $14,000 to-day, and a few more such benefits will have the desired result.

All together, then, and help the little ones as much as your means will permit.

JACKSON VILLA ENTERTAINMENT

A Pleasing Programme Gotten Up for the Babies.

An entertainment and reception in aid of THE EVENING WORLD Sick Baby Fund was held at the Jackson Villa, Far Rockaway, on Saturday evening, Aug. 27. A host of professional talent volunteered their services for the occasion, among them being Mlle. Leo Ville, England's lady wizard, who, by her skillfulness and witty sayings, amused the large crowd present for half an hour.

The great Unity Musical Quartet, who play all pieces without notes; Miss Julia Stilling, the beautiful soprano, and Mr. M. Greenhall, the humorist, who delighted the audience.

Miss Nellie Muslmer, twelve years old, recited many humorous recitations, and she was heartily encored.

Mr and Mrs. Altstadt entertained the audience for three-quarters of an hour. A better pleased than Mrs. Altstadt on a better violin than Mr. Altstadt was never heard in Far Rockaway.

The entertainment was concluded about 10.30, and the audience was enthusiastic in its praise of the success of the entertainment, which realized $16.

The affair was conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Baier, Mr. Sam Metzger and Miss Tessie Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice D. Quitman, Mr. Louis Muslmer and Counsellor Max D. Quitman.

Among those present were Miss Clara Stern, the Misses Baier, Miss Bertha Kahn, Mrs. Scheuer and Miss Flora Scheuer, Miss Travis, Miss Adeline Worlsheim, Mr. Sam Schiff, Mr. Albert Elkins, of Sacramento; Miss Annie Jackson and Mr. Harry Jackson, Miss Bertha Jacobs and Mr. H. A. Jacobs, Mr. Sol Gilessman and his two sisters, and many others.

Fair in Brooklyn.

To the Editor of The World:

Six little girls held a fair at 440 Eleventh street, Brooklyn—Nellie Frederick, Azelda Gronbeck, Olga Gronbeck, Edith Gronbeck, Lena Lyons and Mabel Lessing. They earned $3.25 to help the sick babies.

Fair in Bayonne.

A fair was held in Bayonne, N. J., by seven little girls—Carrie Nelson, Hattie and Bessie Kavanagh, Sadie and Belle Clark, Fannie Jones and Ethel Gelt. The fair was held Friday afternoon and evening in a carriage-house donated by August Sahnken, at Avenue O and Thirteenth street. The little girls worked hard and realized $10.50 as a result of their efforts.

Grove Social Club.

An entertainment given by the Grove Social Club realized $20.07 for the fund. The flowers were donated by Browning & Zahn, lemonade by Sperman & Russell, and candy by Bergson & Sail. Charles Stone donated several articles. Those in charge of the affair were:

LILY COGHEY,	EMMA COGHEY,
MAGGIE NOTTELMANN,	IDA HYAS,
JENNIE HOGAN,	ANNIE HOLSLEY,
ANNIE HODGES,	JENNIE HALLIDAY,
LILLY DEVINCENZI,	BESSIE O'NEIL,
PROF. HENRY MATTHEW,	JESSIE COOKE,
WALTER HEALEY,	WILLIAM JEANNOUD.

City Island Helpers.

To the Editor of The World:

We felt sorry for the poor sick babies you tell so much about, and so we were determined to contribute something which might probably save one little life.

We had a concert in our aunt's woodhouse, charging two cents admission and realized 94c., which you will find inclosed. We remain yours in sympathy with the cause.

SADIE FREESTONE,
JEANETTE BEDDEN,
GERTIE MILLER,
DELIA FREESTONE,
IDA HORTON.
City Island, N. Y.

Most Broadway Concert.

To the Editor of The World:

Inclosed please find $21.75, the receipts of a garden party and concert given by the following young mis-ess-es at the residence of Mrs. Wolfing Sieverich, East Broadway.

MAGGIE HERRON,
KATHLEEN PEARSON,
CLARA ROSENWASSER.

PROGRAMME.

Opening Song—"Star of Night"..... All
Recitation—"Twas in Venice"..... Mary
Fancy Dance..... Alice Pearson
Recitation—"On the Bridge"..... Ada Betz
Recitation—"Astronomer"..... Caroline Doerjess
Song—"Midnight Chimes"..... Frank Bennett
Recitation—"William Tell"..... Maud Kennedy
Piano—Minuet..... Ada Betz
Recitation—"Anna and Milline's Prayer"..... Alice Pearson
Chorus—"Good Night"..... All

Fair on Third Avenue.

To the Editor of The World:

We had three days to prepare for a fair. Some girl had one at Fifth-sixth street a week before, so we did not think we would make anything. We thank Mr. Stocston for getting us a store at 1175 Third avenue, and Mrs. Fuller for handing us a pretty chair, which we had chances on at five cents a chance. Miss Josephine Sullivan held the lucky number, for which we thank our patrons and donors. We made most of our money by selling ice cream at five cents a dish. We hope the inclosed $10.50 will do the babies a good deal, as we work for them, our little hearts and hands, also. We gave him Nestle's food. I opened the box but it was never used. Will you please give it to some poor baby? Lizzie Ingram, Rose Lynn, Minnie Scanlon, Josie Sullivan, Ivy Dale.

Wanted to See Him.

(From the Clothier and Furnisher.)

Clara—I got a note from a drummer the other day who said he would give the world to kiss me.

Maude—What did you reply?

Clara—I told him to call on me with a full line of samples.

HOUSE AND HOME

How to Dress Cheaply.

A young woman who dresses beautifully on a limited allowance says that the secret of it all is in choosing the time when she makes the purchase. "If I want furs, I buy them just before the furriers pack away their goods in the Spring, when they are glad to sell all kinds of trimmings at cost price to avoid the risk and expense of 'carrying them over' to another season. For my Winter's hats and jackets I will wait until after Christmas, when the rush for novelties is over and one can get lovely bonnets and wraps at the best places at just about half price. For Summer fabrics and hats, and trimmings of all kinds, ribbons, artificial flowers, gloves, stockings, everything, in the fact, that goes to make up an attractive Summer wardrobe, one will find the June and July reductions something quite wonderful, a hundred dollars going fully twice as far as it would in the Spring. Large dealers do not want to keep a surplus stock to store and bring out another season—they must sell even at a sacrifice price to make room for the Autumn goods; and to get rid of ephemeral materials and fashions, they underbid each other in a way that is delightful to the possessor of a slender purse."

Collars and Pelerines.

The little collars and pelerines which have been so popular still hold their ground and are constantly becoming more fanciful. One has only to make her choice between the shoulder cape, the cutaway or the jacket. The latter has attained a high degree of artistic excellence, especially when made of white or of some delicate, light-tinted China crepe, exquisitely embroidered with fanciful raised flowers. When such light material is used this garment must be lined with silk of contrasting delicate colors—as, for example, white or blue if the china crepe be rose, white or rose if it be blue, and blue or rose if the crepe be white. This novel fancy will undoubtedly cause many an old-time shawl to be taken from its hiding-place and restored to the dignity of a ribbon-trimmed and silk-lined jacket.

Autumn Costume of Harris Cloth.

A very stylish Autumnal jaunting and jaunty costume is made of the highly fashionable Harris cloth, with its faint suggestive odor of the peat-warmed huts where it is woven. The tailor coat has a frilled vest which only the slenderest of women may attempt, to the envy of all their adipose sisters. The finish of this effective suit is simple machine stitching of heavy silk, but the gleam of colors, warm and rich, which is given by having both the wavy frills and the triple shoulder capes lined with nasturtium red shot with yellow, must "be seen to be appreciated."

A Dainty Bonnet.

Those Absurd Ribbons.

How absurd are the long ribbons that are worn at the back of gowns and cloaks! Useless tied at the neck are all very well on teagowns, but on outdoor dresses they look better fastened at the waist. Satin ribbon tied at the back or side is the prettiest kind of sash for a cotton gown.

Russian Walking Jackets for Fall.

The ultra fashionable man has developed a love for feminine sashes, which he has worn all Summer, and now the Summer girl, after appropriating his suspenders, goes him one better again by adopting a very masculine Fall jacket, which is even more manly in effect than her last Spring cutaway coat. The new model for Autumn uses is an adaptation of the long English frock coat, with double-breasted waistcoat and a bit of rather fancy shirt waist showing beneath. It is called the Russian walking jacket.

Pretty Handkerchief Case.

Cut a piece of pasteboard six inches square and cover with wadding or make a pad of batting to fit on it. Cover this with any shade of silk desired. Finish the edge with buttonhole stitch made with knitting silk and have the stitches about an eighth of an inch apart. The buttonhole stitching forms the foundation for the sides. Then crochet in one stitch one treble, chain two, one treble in the next stitch; chain two, one treble in the next stitch. Repeat all the way round. The second row is made the same, catching the trebles under the two chains each time. Make as many rounds as desired and in the top run a ribbon, which may be drawn up. This case is very pretty as well as convenient. It will hold a large number of handkerchiefs or a few. When only a few are in it it takes little space.

Dainty Bureau and Table Covers.

Plain book muslin makes the daintiest kind of bureau and table covers. If the room where it is used is pink or blue, the muslin is stamped with a bold conventional design of wild roses, which are to be embroidered in the simple short and long stitch or with buttonholed edges in shades of pink. The leaves are outlined in dull green and the whole cover cobwebbed coarsely with fine silk in pink or blue, according to the lining, which may be of pink or blue shesla. The cover should be cut exactly the shape of the bureau itself and have a plaited frill to hang over the edge. Another delightfully cool and dainty effect is obtained by simply lining the plain muslin with pale green and making the covers for everything, bed, bureau and mantle, the hangings of the bed and of the windows. It is such a fresh and dainty room as this that visitors who admire the renowned Mme. de Stael, now inspect with interest as the apartment which the gifted lady once fitted up for herself, and which has never been disturbed.

A Pretty Morning Gown.

To Clean Delicate Goods.

When the embroidered flannel skirts and blankets belonging to the infants of the household become somewhat soiled by little spots scattered here and there, it is a good plan to wash out the spots without putting the entire garment into the water. As usually laundered the beautiful embroideries that have taken many hours are half ruined after their first contact with water, and if much soiled had best be sent for a dry cleaning. When only a little soiled, put the soiled places over a bowl and pour boiling-hot water over them until they disappear. Then press the spots in a dry towel until most of the water is absorbed and press while damp. Flannels should never be oiled, and crocheted skirts and bands should be pulled and shaken into shape before drying. If pressed with an iron the wool will be matted and lifeless.

Little hoods from Angora wool may be cleaned by heating two or three quarts of wheat flour until so hot that you can scarcely bear the hand on it. Put the flour in a clean earthen or tin vessel and rub it well into the hoods before it cools. When cold pin the articles on the line and leave them out in a strong wind, or beat thoroughly with a rattan beater. Angora furs may be cleaned in the same way. The flour must be stirred while heating to prevent scorching.

To Make Devonshire Cream.

Not many people know what Devonshire cream is, supposing it to be the particularly rich cream of the county in question; whereas every American housekeeper may have Devonshire cream on her own table if she will take the trouble to prepare it. Rich, new milk is put in a shallow vessel with an extended surface, and is then set on the range, where the milk will be warmed, but on no account must it boil or even scald. The heat will cause all the cream to rise to the surface in a very short time and the pan is then taken off and placed in the ice-box or in a cool place. When thoroughly chilled the cream may be taken off and will be nearly of the consistence of newly-made butter. This is put in jars, and at breakfast is helped with a spoon and is delicious with oatmeal, jams, berries—everything in fact that ordinary cream is used for, its merits being that not only does one obtain the richest of cream, but it will keep for two or three days without becoming sour. Why this English dainty is not used in this country to the same extent as in England is to be wondered at, but our dairy folk seem to know nothing about it. If they would only provide it and put it in the same cunning little stone jars in which one buys it abroad it would be delightful. One can never forget the delight of the creamiest of cream as may be found in all the little London shops, and nowhere in all this big country.

MENU.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3.

BREAKFAST.

Baked Apples. Wheaten Grits.
Broiled Ham. Fried Eggs.
Toast. Coffee.

DINNER.

Boiled Corned Beef. Cabbage.
Potatoes. Beets.
Squash Pie.

SUPPER.

Kidney Saute. Sliced Tomatoes.
Baked Biscuit.
Stewed Pears. Fruit Cake.
Tea

Novel Way to Seat Guests.

Rather a pretty method of indicating where the guests were to sit was adopted a few nights ago at a reception. Instead of one large table down the entire length of the large marquee, little tables were introduced, with a far happier effect. Each table was decorated with different flowers. Red, white and pink roses, sweet peas, white water lilies, pink and white geranium, Iceland poppies, yellow sweet sultans, and many other flowers were brought into requisition. Each lady had a wee fan decorated with the flowers of the table where her place was to be found, presented to her when the gentleman who was to escort her was introduced. At the same time the man received a tiny boutonniere of the same. The idea was a pretty one, and it saved a great deal of unnecessary scrambling.

Societies for Invalids.

It isn't at first quite easy to see how an organization of invalids could be of especial comfort to its members, but an association of this sort, started more than fifteen years ago, has prospered exceedingly, and several other organizations, also having for their aim the cheer and entertainment of invalids, have sprung from it. The first society was started by an invalid, and was called the "Shut In Society." One of the societies which has been the outgrowth of the first society is the "Sunshine Makers," which is composed of invalid children. Another is the "Little Cupbearers to the King." The members of this society are not invalids, but are pledged to assist those who are. Still another is the "Pass It Along Society," whose members make it their business to circulate periodicals among members of the "Shut In Club." There is still another organization which is known as the "Wheel Chair Committee," which devotes itself to providing wheel chairs for such invalids as need them and could no otherwise procure them.

Uses of Glycerine.

Do you happen to know for how many different uses glycerine is really invaluable? It moistens and softens the skin, and, when properly diluted, both prevents and cures the painful and unsightly cracks known as "chaps" on the hands. It will allay the excessive thirst of a fever patient which nothing else could effect. Two or three drops given to a baby will often stop its stomach-ache, if wind be the cause.

It will frequently soothe an irritable cough by moistening the dryness of the throat which gives rise to it. It is the most efficient means at our command for the prevention of bed sores.

It has been found excellent as an enema in treating constipation, and half a teaspoonful every half hour will relieve Summer complaint, water brash or dyspepsia. In household medication it must be pure and wholly unadulterated.

Another use may be added, which is not generally known. When you are about to seal fruit jars, drop in half a dozen drops of glycerine, and it will help to keep the contents and prevent mould from gathering on the top.

If you want to show your husband a little attention, place a bottle at his hand of equal parts of glycerine and bay rum, for use after his morning shave, and he will rise up and bless you. I have tried it and recommend it.

Glycerine is also excellent for rubbing into shoes as the preventive of wet feet, as well as to soften the leather and keep it in good condition.

Fancy Rocking-Chair.

Here is an idea for a fancy rocker. The foundation is of plain wood, lacquered white and pink and draped with a valance in Pompadour silk, edged with a narrow fringe, pink and pale green, and headed with a scalloped galon. It terminates on the right side with

a large rosette, from the centre of which droop heavy tassels and cord, while on the opposite side a band of plain plush secures it to the chair, next to a rosette and tassel. Small padded cushions encircle the arms and are striped with Nile green plush; on the seat large down cushion to match.

From My Window.

Above the water, from my window shines
The crescent moon, soft holding in its sway
A fleecy cloud just left from parting day.
Round either horned side it intertwines,
And falling, forms in drooping lines
A bridal veil around the queen of night;
Within the folds, half hid, the quivering light
Of stars like jewelled pins in quaint designs
To catch and hold the veil in place.
As in the water dips the gauzy trail,
Wave follows wave in glittering crystals strewn
And silver rings go widening into space—
Then lo! 'tis gone, the crescent crown and veil,
And I am in the darkening world alone.

—The Chautauquan.

A Costly Kiss.

I came—I saw—I pressed her hand—
I begged her for a kiss.
She blushed—looked down. I stole the prize—
It was a dream of bliss.
I've wakened from my dream since then;
That kiss has cost me dear,
I'm paying alimony now
For it twelve times a year.

—Providence Telegram.

To Get Rid of Ants.

To the Editor of The World:

A constant reader of your valuable EVENING WORLD seeks your advice. Do you know of any method or means to get rid of ants? My residence is swarming with these little pests.