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

388,676.

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71,340.

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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.

GOOD SIGNS.

It is encouraging to learn that the general health of the city is better now than it has been for a long time past. There have been no new cases of cholera on the Moravia, and those reported to have occurred in the city turn out to have been attacks of diarrhœa and severe cramps, brought on by imprudence in eating calculated and certain to produce such sickness at any time.

With returning confidence come naturally complainings at the obstruction and injury of business by the proposed twenty days' quarantine proclaimed by the President for emigrant steamers. It is of course desirable that business should not be made to suffer unnecessarily. But the first and overshadowing duty of those in authority is to save the lives of the people and to protect the whole country from the terrible scourge with which other nations are now afflicted. Individual interests are not to be considered for an instant in such a crisis. Besides, the business community should remember that while a twenty days' quarantine would inflict some loss on trade and commerce, the breaking out of cholera here as an epidemic would be a thousand times more destructive of business interests. Should the disease get a sure foothold in the United States this Autumn, the Winter frosts might soon check its ravages. But the germs would remain with us, and with early Spring might come the return of the disease in all its virulence, to last until the frost again sets in. The plague might, indeed, remain with us for two years, to the sacrifice of trade, progress and prosperity for many years to come.

It is gratifying to find that the vigilance and energy of our local authorities will not know a moment's relaxation until all danger is over. Restored confidence will not induce relaxed efforts. The Health Officer while insisting on his right to judge of the length of quarantine in every case, will not allow his work to clash with that of the General Government if in his power to prevent it. The Mayor, in refusing extra holidays to city employees, proves his firm determination to keep every local officer, high and low, fully up to the efficient discharge of his duties. The health inspection will continue to be closely made, and the street cleaning will not be suffered to flag.

Let us hope the danger will be averted, but let us be fully prepared to meet it bravely if it does come.

THE MORAVIA REFUSE.

THE WORLD this morning rendered a signal public service by exposing in a startling manner the flagrant disregard of ordinary precautions against the spread of disease on the part of those in charge of the Moravia. The facts show that while the Moravia is an infected ship and while the health authorities are straining every resource to prevent any spread of the infection and are keeping all avenues of communication strictly closed, the officers of the Moravia are allowing refuse of every kind to be thrown overboard and to be washed ashore.

This is not mere ordinary carelessness. It is recklessness which is essentially criminal. It should be not merely prevented, but punished if possible.

The law should certainly confer on the authorities full power to prevent such dangerous attacks on the public safety and full power to enforce adequate penalties for the offense.

SUMMER RESORT BEAUTIES.

The Philadelphia *Times*, alluding to the correspondents of newspapers who are detailed to write up Summer resorts, says that their unvarying theme is "pretty girls." He alleges that "but little else is written about at the resorts," and he very ungallantly adds, "and yet how few of them there really are."

Now, this is not only a libel on American girlhood, but it is a wilful and deliberate untruth. It is surprising how many pretty young women and girls are to be found at nearly every Summer resort in the United States. To see them grouped together in the parlors on a "dance night," is a sight worth looking at. It is a rich flower bed of female loveliness, and one cannot but help wondering at the bountifulness of nature in her gifts of beauty to our charming young countrywomen.

The writer of the Philadelphia *Times* has probably been misled by having pointed out to him some particular young woman from a watering place who has been "written up" by some watering-place correspondent as his ideal of loveliness. Many of these correspondents are taken possession of by a little clique and induced to waste adjectives on the alleged beauty of a very inferior specimen of female comeliness. We sometimes read of "the most beautiful young lady of the season" at some resort, who is really one of the homeliest, and whose insignificant, dowdy appearance throws her far into the shade in comparison with scores of her companions.

The young woman whose name gets into the papers is by no means always the prettiest girl at a Summer resort. Indeed, she is very likely to be the least prepossessing in appearance, although she continues to ogle herself into the good graces of a too susceptible correspondent. But look at the merry, laughing, romping girls whose names are never seen in print, or at the quiet, stately beauties who do not seek to make themselves conspicuous, and you discover the real charms and the genuine beauty by which our Summer resorts are ornamented and graced.

The case of young BRODERICK who was shot at Buffalo while stoning the militia will not be helped at all by the discovery that he is a British subject. There is no treaty which confers on aliens the privilege of stoning the milita while on duty.

While the news of danger of epidemic caused a flurry in stocks and a tumble in values, it did not affect the price of coal or the plans of the Coal Combine. The Coal Barons are putting on the screws and the public pays the bill.

Labor Commissioner PECK is now receiving the indorsement of Republican clubs in recognition of the valuable campaign service he has rendered to the Republican party.

The news that Mr. BLAINE is wholly restored to health and able to take long walks will be received with pleasure by all, without regard to politics.

The campaign on the Republican side will open Monday with the publication of HARRISON's letter of acceptance.

Great Britain has stolen the Gilbert Islands, and asks the rest of the world what it is going to do about it.

BOOK NOTE.

Alan Dale's new novel, entitled "Conscience on Ice," has just been issued in very attractive form by the Nile C. Smith Publishing Company, of Chicago. The book deals with the trials, tribulations, temptations and fate of an aspirant for the honors of the comic opera stage. The life of a chorus girl is portrayed with some degree of realism, and Mr. Dale has tried to show why so many parents warn their children from the stage, and why it is that with so many people a stage career is looked upon with so much disfavor.

The history of Merrie Meantime, the pretty heroine of the story, is not a purely fictitious one, and it is not unlikely that metropolitan readers will fancy that they see a strong resemblance in the prima donna, Lena Boreal, to a well-known comic opera star. Personalities, however—always unpleasant and generally unnecessary—seem to have been avoided.

Mr. Dale gives a scathing chapter to the dramatic agencies, which he evidently looks upon as formidable evils. The picture of Skinflint & Check's office is not a pretty one, and it is as well to hope that the author has drawn upon his imagination. If such a condition of things does exist, it is indeed deplorable.

"Conscience On Ice" is written in the first person, present tense, in a light and chatty way. Merrie Meantime tells her story. She shows how a connection with the stage first appears to a pure young girl, fresh from the maternal home.

THE CLEANER.

Some schoolboys who live on upper Seventh avenue were discussing the cholera rumors this morning, when one said: "It will have one good effect, fellers; our Principal is on one of the quarantined steamships, so school can't open for twenty days longer. Hooray for Harrison!"

* * *

There are persons going about representing themselves to owners of tenement-houses as Health Board inspectors, I am told, and after describing prodigious and expensive alterations as necessary in view of the threatened outbreak of cholera, wind up with the hint that a ten-dollar "William" judiciously bestowed might prove an agreeable substitute for the requirements of the law.

* * *

Yachtsmen will be interested to know that "Who Won," the official American yacht record for 1892, compiled by Capt. James C. Summers, has just made its annual appearance. This is its sixth year, and it now comes out in more attractive and convenient form than ever before. It contains a million facts and figures interesting to yachtsmen. An admirable portrait of Capt. Summers adorns the title page.

* * *

Marie Corelli, the young authoress, writes to an acquaintance in New York: "I shall be very glad if you will correct the erroneous reports that circulate in the American papers about me; for I am not the daughter but the adopted daughter of Charles Mackay and my legal name is Marie Corelli."

YOUR HELP WANTED.

Guard Against the Plague By Aiding the Free Doctors.

In Their Rounds They Can See That Proper Precautions are Taken.

Share the Happiness of Your Vacation with the Sick Tots.

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	$14,114.75
Union Hall fair	39.03
East Eighty-eighth street entertainment	25.60
York street fair	15.00
Decatur street lawn party	12.10
Magic Lantern and Donkey party	6.64
West One Hundred and Thirty-third street entertainment	5.02
Jersey City fair	4.25
Rockwell Cottage fair	4.00
Belle Levy	3.25
J. and F. B.	2.00
Lilla and Jennie Hafer	2.75
P. Jones	1.00
Meta Levin and Tillie Rogers	.36
Matthew Richardson	.10

Back from the country the children are trooping, and preparations for school have begun. They are healthy and happy for their sojourn amid green fields or on sandy shores, and there is not a cloud on their little lives.

In the city, however, the poor children have been battling for life during the heated term, and the present cool wave finds them slowly recuperating, thanks to the ministrations of the free doctors.

Now they are threatened with the cholera, double precautions are necessary to preserve their health, and the safety of the community at large is to a great extent dependent upon the free physicians, who will in their rounds among the poor see that proper precautions are observed to prevent the plague from gaining a foothold.

As will readily be seen, the necessity for subscribing to the fund should be paramount in the minds of all, so send what you can at once, and by saving the sick babies contribute to your own safety as well.

A Bevy of Kind Workers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $25.60, the proceeds of a musical and literary entertainment held Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. C. O. Dels, 103 East Eighty-eighth street, by the Misses Dora Dels, Jennie Jacobs, Olga Hacker, Malvina Bacharach, Mina Dels, Stella Mayer, Ruth Mayer. The entertainment was arranged and managed by Miss Bertha Jacobs, assisted by Miss Dels, and proved to be a great success. It would be an interesting fact to note that three of the young participants were two, three and four years of age.

PROGRAMME.

Recitation, The Fund in Verse.....Miss Jennie Jacobs
Chorus.....Columbia the Gem of the Ocean
Recitation, Hairy Skins.....Little Hattie Dels
Recitation, The Lit Child.....Miss Malvina Bacharach
Piano Solo, Midsummer Night's Dream.....Master Carl Dels
Recitation, Nothing to Wear.....Miss Dora Dels
Violin solo.....Master Alfred Manoly
Dialogue.....The Drunkard's Daughter
Misses Jennie Jacobs, Olga Hacker, Stella Mayer, Dora Dels, Mina Dels, Ruth Mayer.
Dialogue in song, The Milking Maid.....Misses Malvina Bacharach and Mina Dels personating Susan Lee and Harry Streams.
Recitation.....Little Josephine Mayer
Violin solo.....Master Alfred Manoly
Recitation, sections from the Psalms of Life.....Master Moses Jacobs
Piano solo, Alpine Glow.....Miss Jennie Jacobs
Recitation, Grandma's Beau.....Miss Stella Mayer
Recitation, Opening of the Piano.....Miss Jennie Jacobs
Piano solo, Invitation to the Dance.....Master Carl Dels
Recitation, Golden Rod.....Miss Mina Dels
Recitation, The Miscounting of Eggs.....Miss Malvina Bacharach
Recitation, The Closing Piece.....Miss Stella Mayer
Home, Sweet Home.....The Chorus

A Successful Fair.

To the Editor:

We, the undersigned committee, thought it our duty to do as much as possible for the sick babies before entering upon our second session of work at school. We hereby subscribe $39.03, the receipts of a fair held at Union Hall, 12 Hoyt street, Brooklyn, donations to which were contributed by Brooklyn's most prominent business men.

The following is a list of those who helped to make this fair a success: Sadie, Lena, Ollie Warraiden and Moses Simons.

We also wish to extend our heartiest thanks to Mrs. J. Warraiden, who kindly contributed the hall.

Hoping that this small contribution will help to enlighten some young hearts, we remain their true friends,

ANNIE WARRADIEN,
JOE. GOLDSMITH,
MEIER STEINBRINK,
ABE WARRADIEN, } Committee.

Cora and Her Friends.

To the Editor:

A fair for the Babies' Fund was held at the house of Miss Cora Noden, 176 York street, Aug. 29, 30 and 31. Miss Cora Noden, fancy table; Miss Maud Colgan, refreshments; Miss Jessie Noden, toy table; Miss Carrie Noden, grab-bag; Master Frank Arnold and Michael Duby, grocery table, and Jerry Duby, doorkeeper. Fifteen dollars were realized from the fair, which we inclose, hoping it will do some good for the little ones. Yours truly,

CORA NODEN, Brooklyn.

They Did Well.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $6.64, the proceeds of a magic-lantern show and donkey party, held at the residence of Dolly Adler, 448 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street, in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund. Sorry the amount is not more, but as we are children under twelve we did the best we could. Hoping it will benefit many a sick baby, we remain,

DOLLIE ADLER,
BLANCHE RICE,
HELEN SCHMER,
BIDDIE CREAGER,
FLORENCE MORITZ.

Fair and Theatricals.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5.02 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of a theatrical entertainment and fair given by the following children at 216 West One Hundred and Thirty-third street:

Jessie Heath, May Ungrich, Lulu Ungrich, George Kingston, Edna Walde, Maud Lane, Ethel Richardson, Jessie Winship, Florence Siegel, Martin Ungrich, Ripple Heath.

More Long Branch Friends.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find check for $4, proceeds of a fair held at the Rockwell cottage, Long Branch, for the Sick Baby Fund, by the following girls:

IDA G. BENNETT,
MAUD K. ROBINSON,
JESSIE A. KLINE,
LIZZIE SLOCUM.

Grab-Bag Profits.

To the Editor:

We are very sorry for the sick babies, and inclose the small sum of 36 cents, which we collected by a penny grab-bag. We wish it was $36. META LEVIN and TILLIE ROGERS.

Jersey City Fair.

To the Editor:

We herewith send you $4.25, the proceeds of a fair held by Lillie, Lally and Sarah Moe, at their home in Jersey City. With best wishes for the convalescence of the sick babies, we are yours, sincerely,

LILLIE MOE,
LALLY MOE,
SARAH MOE.

Brooklyn Lawn Party.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $12.10, realized from a lawn party held at 405 Decatur street, Brooklyn, for the benefit of the sick babies by four good girls.

VIOLETTA WALDRON,
MAY JONES,
LOUISA NETCHER,
BESSIE HENDRICKSON.

MEN PROVIDED FOR BALLS.

Orders Given the Same as for Quails and Ortolans.

When a London hostess wishes to give a ball she is usually forced to apply to certain well-known "social providers," who, themselves of mature age, are habitually to be found in these haunts of beardless youth, the "Bachelors'" and "Isthmian" clubs.

Like the poulterer, who is desired to send in so many quails and ortolans ready trussed for the supper, the provider will be requested to bring in so many dancing "men," and it must be owned that the faultless array in which they appear does him as much credit as the little birds aforesaid. Each one resplendent in its waistcoat of fat white bacon or green vine leaf reflect credit on the poulterer.

Each contingent does its duty creditably. The dancing men are active in the ballroom, the quails are succulent at supper, and the comparison might be made still more closely as regards the amount of brains which each contingent may be said to possess.

But that these dancing marionettes, who are certainly as much hired out by their provider as if they had been sent from the establishment of the caterer, fulfil what is expected of them there is no denying.

Whether they like dancing or not, they know quite well that the eye of the "social provider" is upon them, writes Colin Cambell in *Truth*, and that if they do not acquit themselves of the task of whirling debutante after debutante around the room their names will be struck off the provider's list and they will sink back into obscurity.

COGWHEELS OF NATURE.

Relation Between Temparature and Natural Occurrences.

Some interesting data have been collected by M. Angot, a French meteorologist, as to the relation between daily average temperature and the occurrence of various natural phonemena. His observations extend over eight years, and in all cases he has taken the average for the whole period.

According to M. Angot, the budding of the lilac leaves corresponds to a mean daily temperature of 48 degrees Fahrenheit, and their flowering to one of 52 degrees. The leaf buds of the chestnut appeared at 50 degrees and its flowers at 58 degrees.

The oak requires a little higher temperature, its leaf buds not being observed until the mean daily temperature was 52 degrees. The linden did not come into flower until the mean was 66 degrees.

The swallows appeared when the temperature rose to 50 degrees in the Spring, and left when it fell to 55 degress in the Fall. The last notes of the cuckoo were heard at 51 degrees, and the maybug appeared at an average of 53 degrees.

From observations on the growth of grains, says *Belford's Magazine*, it appears that the sum of the total temperature over 41 degrees required before they reached the different stages of their growth was: For rye, 859 degrees to flowering and 1,953 degrees to harvest; for Winter wheat, 1,273 degrees to flowering and 2,261 degrees to harvest; for Spring barley, 1,981 degrees.

These averages are based on a large number of observations taken in different parts of France.

FORGOT TO REMOVE HIS HAT.

While Drunk He Did Everything Else, but His Wife Laughed.

Jobson would have sworn he wasn't drunk. To be sure, the keyhole was a trifle hard to find, but that particular night-latch always was rather agile along towards midnight. When he got the door open he hung his coat on the hatrack and removed his shoes, and taking them in his hand walked quietly upstairs so as not to awaken Mrs. Jobson.

He lighted the gas and disrobed in as orderly a manner as any sober man would. Then he knelt down beside the bed and just commenced his prayers when a ripple of laughter interrupted him. He glanced up and saw his wife sitting up in bed laughing heartily. He retained his position and began to remonstrate with his hilarious consort.

"I suppose you think I'm full, don't you?"

"Oh, no; not at all."

"Then what you snickering 'bout? I came in the front door and I hung up my (hic) coat. Now, if I was 'ntoxicated I'd fired it on the floor and stumbled upstairs with my shoes on. Then I carefully folded up my clothes and (hic) I laid them on the chair, and any drunk man would throw them in the corner," says a writer in the Buffalo *Enquirer*, "and here I was saying (hic) my prayers and you sit there and laf. You know yourself that no 'ntoxicated man ever says his prayers. So what's the (hic) matter, anyhow?"

"Well, my dear, I suppose you are all right, but I must say I never before saw a sober man saying his prayers while wearing a silk hat."

VAGRANT VERSES.

Dying to Win.

When you've waited in vain for your work to appear
In the magazine great and fine;
When the editor's had it for many a year
And publishes never a line,

Just jump from a steeple and break your neck—
Give him something to talk about;
And when your executors come on deck
Your poem will then come out.

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Grade Crossing Mills of Death.

Swiftly the upper and the nether stones
Of the "crossing" mills of death go round,
Grinding their grists of human loaves.

The air is heavy with sorrow's tones;
Heavy and close with the mournful sound
Of funeral bells, and a gloom profound
Hangs like an atramental pall
Of hopeless agony over all.

—*Jane J. Stafford.*

A Certain Way.

[*From Judge.*]

Bunting—There is only one sure way to prevent the breaking of a will.

Larkin—Which way is that?

Bunting—Don't make one.

A General Rain.

[*From Puck.*]

Gowit—What, you broke, Brolly! I thought you had a snug sum in the bank for a rainy day?

Brolly—So I had; but it rained on the bank.

LOST CABIN MINES FOUND.

Nuggets Valued at $25,000 Brought from the Black Hills.

His Wealth Lends Plausibility to a Prospector's Story.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

DEADWOOD, S. D., Sept. 3.—It is believed that the celebrated lost cabin mines have been found. William S. Dany, a prospector, has returned from a long tour with several thousand dollars' worth of gold nuggets and a number of specimens of ore bristling with particles of gold.

Dany's story is that some weeks ago, while hunting in the western part of the Black Hills, he stumbled into a room 30 by 20 feet and of an average height of 7 feet. This room contained a human skeleton.

A search was rewarded by finding gold nuggets of an aggregate value of $25,000.

He remained to search for the mine from which the nuggets came and claims to have found it. The fact that Dany has so much gold with him lends plausibility to the story.

Dany refuses to locate the mine any more definitely than by saying it is about fifty miles from Deadwood, in the western part of the Black Hills.

CALEB CUSHING'S CURIOSITY.

Industry and Retentive Memory of the Great Jurist.

Caleb Cushing's decisions while a Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts were the admiration of the Bar, but lawyers wondered at his familiarity with the reports, knowing that he had long been out of active practice. A writer in the *Green Bag* explains this familiarity by the statement that Mr. Cushing, on being appointed to the Bench, prepared himself by reading in nineteen days the fifty-seven volumes of Massachusetts reports. His habit, we are told, was to read every book, pamphlet or periodical that seemed likely to gratify his intense thirst for knowledge.

When Webster's Unabridged Dictionary appeared he read it through, word by word, and corrected some mistakes. He sought information from every source.

"He would go into the street and ask information of the shabbiest negro if in that way he could learn what he wished to know," said one who was associated with him in Washington.

He once asked an acquaintance in whose company he happened to be, what name was given to the part left after a check had been torn from a check-book. The gentleman could not inform him. A few days after he received a letter from Mr. Cushing with the single word "stub." Trivial as the question seemed he could not rest until it was answered.

"It was not easy to start a topic of which he was ignorant," says the writer already quoted. "I took tea with him at the house of his niece not long before he died and during the conversation he turned to a niece and said: 'Margaret, I see the ladies are to wear sound-so the coming season,' giving in detail the new fashions."

Mr. Cushing excelled as a linguist and was said to be able to converse with all the Foreign Ministers at Washington in their own tongue. It is also stated that as our Commissioner to China he negotiated the first treaty without the aid of an interpreter.

Industry, a retentive memory and a methodical habit made him a linguist and what Bacon calls "a full man." He was as methodical in arranging his time as in classifying his papers. In his office every paper was in its place and during the day every hour had its duty or work.

A Washington real estate man, wishing to show Mr. Cushing a piece of property, was told to call at 5 o'clock in the morning. "The man was not accustomed to such early hours, but was advised by one who knew Mr. Cushing to be prompt. As he drove to the door at the appointed time Mr. Cushing was on the steps."

He toiled all day, studied far into the night and never seemed to know fatigue. "I never," says a writer in the *Green Bag*, "went by his house at Newburyport, when he was at home, no matter how late, that I did not see a light in his room, and it was known to be his habit to work till after midnight and throw himself on a lounge for a few hours' rest, and at daylight resume his labors."

The Original Suez Canal.

The idea of a canal along the present route of the great Suez was considered practical and excavations were actually commenced upward of 2,000 years ago, and in the time of the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, 273 years before Christ, the union of the two seas was perfected, says the St. Louis *Republic*. The canal was a small affair, of course, compared with the present waterway, but was sufficient for the war galleys of the time. It is a historical fact that Cleopatra, after Actium, tried to escape by that route, but was prevented by the fierce Arabs.

A perfect food is that which comprises all the elements of the body, which are needed to support its chemical changes.

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

is the one clear, clean, perfect food. That is the whole fact.

HOUSE AND HOME

Clothing for the Baby.

Nothing is more detrimental to the health and nerves than the habit which a great many babies acquire from their parents of turning night into day. Another important matter to consider is the clothing of a child in Summer. It is a great mistake to believe that the lightest clothing is the coolest. The forgers who work before furnace fires in heat of Summer are compelled to wear flannel shirts to absorb the perspiration and assist in keeping them cool. So the baby will be much more comfortable if he also wear a light flannel skirt to serve the same purpose. A baby should certainly wear his flannel bandage till after his second Summer. We know a great many mothers take off this bandage when the child is six months old, but this is a mistake. The bandage serves to keep the abdomen warm and prevents diseases of the stomach, to which the young child is peculiarly liable. It is also desirable that the child should wear light woollen stockings till after his second Summer.

Beautifying the Eyes.

Methods of beautifying the eyes have long been in vogue among women of fashion and not a few resort to those which ultimately injure the organs and the general health. Atropine is a most common drug for making the eyes look large and lustrous, but its use so weakens and paralyzes the muscles that weak eyes come on early in life. An eminent oculist claims that the widespread disease of weak eyes among women is largely due to the tampering with these organs for making them more beautiful than nature intended. The extremes to which some will go in the matter is illustrated by an English woman who was arrested in the streets of London for drunkenness. It was found later that she was simply suffering from the toxic effects of atropine, which she instilled into the eyes to dilate the pupils for a more brilliant appearance. She was determined to be beautiful, and to accomplish the purpose she ran the risk of injuring her eyes for a lifetime. A late fad among women of American cities is to darken the under eyelids with paint, to give a more attractive appearance to the eye. This paint is often made up of injurious principles which, in time, make the flesh around the eyes old and wrinkled. It becomes cracked, and the paint becomes essential all of the time. The simplest method, if one will darken the eyes, is to use an ordinary lead pencil.

MENU.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 4.

BREAKFAST.

Grapes. Oatmeal.
Ham Omelette. Water Cresses.
Fried Potatoes.
Rolls. Coffee.

LUNCH.

Oyster Toast. Potato Salad.
Luncheon Rolls. Sliced Pineapples.
Tea.

DINNER.

Small Oysters.
Celery Soup.
Roast Beef. Cauliflower.
Sweet Potatoes. Lettuce Salad.
Tapioca Pudding, with Cream.
Crackers and Cheese.
Black Coffee.

Velvet and Velveteen Costumes.

The silk-faced ribbed velvets, plain and changeable in pattern, and the silky-surfaced velveteen known as the English gamekeeper's velveteen, which stands any amount of hard wear and rough usage, is employed by tailors for Autumn shopping and travelling costumes, double-breasted walking jackets storm coats and reefers. A stylish costume of golden brown corded velvet, showing a gleam of red in the interstices, is made with a plain bell skirt to be worn with a three-quarter princesse coat, the stylish hip pockets and deep Cromwell cuffs ornamented with bronze and red enamel buttons. All of the Autumn coats are cut without the basque or hip seams, which have been so universally run upon that they are looked upon as hopelessly vulgarized.

Gloves for Autumn.

The fashion of one-button gloves is already passe, and hardly obtained one season. The reason is obvious. How could any woman buy a second pair, with which to make her hand look short and dumpy no matter what elegance of shape it really possessed. The mousquetaire glove with three buttons at the wrist is the one which lends the most beauty to the hand and the turn of the wrist. Their popularity is not at all on the wane. Primrose color is the Fall fashion for evening glove and the quiet shades of brown for the street.

A Fan Luncheon.

An original outdoor luncheon was given the other day at a chateau not far from Paris. The sixteen guests were seated at four willow tables, the tops of which represented an open fan. Over the tables were fan-shaped canopies of colored silk. The menu was written on small paper fans, the sticks being of enamel and tied with ribbon. Blue was used at the forget-me-not table, pink at the rosebud, green at the fern and white at the daisy table. The individual ices were served in the form of small palm-leaf fans; the favors were silk surprise fans, the handles of each containing a souvenir. The gay colors of the odd-shaped tables resting upon the smooth, grassy lawn made an effective picture.

Incongruities of Dress.

That love for dress and all its costly accessories is incompatible with a vigorous character and physique, is a theory which the history of the past and the progress of the present equally disprove. Queen Elizabeth, the greatest Queen of the most wonderful era Christendom had in her day known, with the heart of a king and the talents of a statesman, was a most passionate lover of jewels, and as a woman incurinately vain. Her stays were of buckram, her gowns innumerable, her ruffs tremendous and her wigs eighty in number. Mary Stuart, too, laced into the terrible stays of the day and dressed in the extreme of French fashion, had a frame of iron, knew nothing of fatigue, and galloped ninety miles after her last defeat without a stop except for change of horses. And the strong and healthy Englishwomen, who are continually held up to their more delicate American sisters as perfect specimens of physical womanhood, are greatly addicted to tight lacing, following the bent of their beloved Princess of Wales and her long-waisted daughters, and yet they grow taller and stronger with each succeeding generation.

Distingue Tailor Gown.

The dress shown in the accompanying cut is of nickel-colored cloth. The skirt, plain in front and plaited behind, is ornamented with perpendicular slashings, which are accentuated by a row of cut steel buttons. Against the waist, stretched without any darts, is set off the graceful lines of a square Figaro of white velvet, which in its turn is tightly encased in a close-fitting and narrow jacket of nickel cloth. A wide girdle of white velvet underlines the Figaro, while below

the waist line, over the skirt, a second and narrow pointed girdle of nickel cloth encircles this complicated waist. The plain tailor sleeves are of the same cloth, and are relieved with deep white velvet cuffs buttoned the entire length. The charming hat of pale gray felt worn with this costume is trimmed with wide bows of white velvet ribbon, behind which arises an aigrette of many hues of gray while under the brim in front nestles a little cluster of pink roses. The gloves are white and stitched with gray.

The Reason Why.

Why do they stop and turn and gaze
On the blushing maid petite,
With looks that are enough to daze,
As she walks down the street?
True, she is fair—that all can see—
Her eyes are azure blue;
A pretty dimpled chin has she,
And hair of raven hue.
But surely that great multitude
On something else is "gone;"
Aha! I see, the roguish prude
Has man's suspenders on.

—*Baltimore Herald.*

Duchess of Marlborough's Dress.

The Duchess of Marlborough is rivalling her husband's ancestress, the famous "Sarah," in her taste for magnificene of costume. Her latest acquisition in the way of dress, says the *Queen*, has been built by Worth, and is of dark steel-gray peau de soie, trimmed with old-silver passementerie cords in festoons, with pendent balls. The waistcoat, and slashings in the sleeves and skirt are on pale yellow satin, making the combination of gray and yellow now so fashionable. A deep fall of cream lace and a moire ribbon trim the front of the bodice. The back of this gown is continuous in princesse breadths, while the corsage is a coat with Directoire revers opening on a vest of yellow satin. Squares on the sides elongate the coat, and suggest pocket flaps.

The skirt front is relieved from the prevailing plainness by being slashed down the middle to disclose what appears to be an inner skirt of satin. This plan gives ample width below the hips, yet retains the popular straight lines, and is preferred to drapery by large women who cannot wear very close clinging skirts. Black Bengaline and black

grenadine dresses, and others of colored crepons, will be made by this model, with slashings of white moire, or of pale gray, green, or turquoise satin. The slashed sleeves are in admirable keeping with the skirt. The three-cornered hat is of black straw, trimmed with black feathers and an old paste buckle.

Bell Skirt Autumn Gown.

One of the pretty girlish costumes for the Autumn shows a very stylish trained bell-skirt to be worn with a shirr-waist of gray, green and scarlet plaided surah. The skirt is of the finest, softest quality of French ladies' cloth. Both the waist and sleeves of the blouse are made up bias of the goods. En suite is a pretty gray cloth cape, lined with the tartan, but with the goods on the straight. The "petit abbe" hood is also lined with the plaid. The gray felt sailor-hat has a roll of scarlet velvet at the edge, and is trimmed with a wide band of the plaid, with a narrow one beside it of the velvet. At the back is a Scotch aigrette, in which the colors of the plaid are prettily blended. At the foot of the skirt is the merest ruche of the silk cut on the bias, fringed and plaited up very thickly.

Creamed Fish.

To make creamed fish, any white fish which flakes easily may be used. Cusk, cod and haddock are especially recommended. Cook the fish fifteen or twenty minutes by gentle boiling; then remove the flesh carefully from the bones, letting it separate lightly into flakes; season with pepper and salt and a few drops of lemon juice.

For every pint of prepared fish make a rich cream sauce with four tablespoons of butter, two of flour and a pint of rich milk in which a small slice of onion has been boiled. Pour it over the seasoned fish, rolling all together gently so that the flakes may not be broken. Arrange on a platter, sprinkle the top with buttered crumbs and bake in a hot oven twenty or thirty minutes. A speck of cayenne is a good addition to make to the sauce.

This is a delicious and wholesome way of cooking fish for the sick. The butter is so thoroughly incorporated with the flour of the sauce that it becomes one of the few very easily digested forms of cooked fat.

Cottage Cheese.

One quart of thick sour milk, one teaspoonful of butter, one salt-spoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of cream. Place the milk in a pan on the back of the stove and scald it until the curd has separated from the whey. Spread a strainer cloth over a bowl, pour in the milk, lift the edges of the cloth and draw them together; drain or wring quite dry. Put the curd in a small bowl with the butter, salt and cream; mix it to a smooth paste with a spoon. Take a teaspoonful and roll in the hand into a smooth ball. Or, make the whole into a little mould on a glass dish. Serve with cream or cream and sugar.

Protection from Moths.

Says a New England housekeeper: "Do you know the secret of not having Winter clothing moth eaten? Get a whiskey barrel and have the top taken off and drive a large peg in the top for a handle to the cover, so that you can easily take it off. Then put in the bottom of the barrel a small, open vial of chloroform. Put in your woollen things and shut it up. If there are eggs innumerable ready to hatch, the insects will die and do no harm. If you want a garment for an evening drive or a chilly day, take it out and use it, fold it and lay it back again and nothing in the moth line will disturb it."

MENU.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5.

BREAKFAST.

Peaches. Grits.
Broiled Bacon, with Poached Eggs.
Toast. Stewed Potatoes. Coffee.

LUNCH.

Cold Roast Beef. Sliced Tomatoes.
Graham Bread. Bananas and Milk.
Tea.

DINNER.

Vegetable Soup.
Irish Stew. Boiled Sweet Potatoes.
Green Corn.
Rice Pudding. Tea and Coffee.

Girl's Indoor Frock.

Short skirt and low-plaited blouse, in gray alpaca, trimmed with ribbon and bows in

pink moire silk. Short sleeves and cross folded guimpe in either soft white silk or chiffon muslin.

Tapestry Picture for the World's Fair.

Mrs. J. F. Jenkins of Los Angeles, Cal., is preparing for exhibition at the World's Fair a tapestry picture representing the surrender of Mary Queen of Scots to the Confederate Lords in 1567. The study is 6 by 4 feet, and will contain when completed, the figures of thirty-five men and woman, four horses, four banners, a large tree, with a foreground of grass, shrubbery and other accessories. The Queen is mounted on a horse elegantly camparisoned, her costume being of royal purple. Mounted attendants follow, being Highlanders in bright Scotch plaids, with battle axes and spears. Mrs. Jenkins began her work eight years ago.

Elaborate Coiffures for Fall.

It is said that for evening in the coming season elaborate coiffures, with curls on the neck, will be worn. Velvet ribbon knotted is still much worn, and black velvet is often seen in the daytime twisted through the coils and tied on top of the head at the beginning of the parting. Around the face the locks are arranged at will, as little friz as possible being the favorite, but to most features a slight softening is required. Elderly women dress their hair more elaborately than young girls, and are allowed quite as much liberty in the way of soft frizzes and curls around the face.

"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, Wilson 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.