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

MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 12.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

No political considerations should be allowed to interfere with the care of the public health.

It would be very sad to believe that the sale of the Stonington was not a perfectly fair transaction.

Gov. Flower has again illustrated his sense of official duty by his prompt appearance on the scene of possible trouble.

It is about time for the President to meet the situation with a declaration that no cholera ships will be allowed to enter American waters.

Between internal dissensions and lack of public confidence, the work of reorganizing the Iron Hall Order promises to be very difficult.

Whatever may be the shortcomings of Dr. Jenkins, they can probably be dealt with more justly after he gets through with the important work he has on hand.

Prof. Heilprin has the rare distinction of having headed an Arctic relief expedition and guided it to success without needing a second relief expedition to take care of him.

The State of Maine to-day will cast its customary Republican majority, with proper allowance for the heat of the Summer and other influences which may effect it unfavorably.

Whitelaw Reid's speech at Woodside Park was delayed by the temporary loss of his dress coat. He should have imitated Mr. Fassett and delivered his oration in his shirt sleeves.

We shall know to-morrow "how the jolly old State of Maine went." The present outlook is that it will gratify the Republicans by remaining Republican and gratify the Democrats by reducing its beastly majority.

The cowboy's ready revolver is not as deadly as dime-novel writers would have us believe. During a battle between a band of these modern Centaurs and some soldiers, two hundred shots were fired and only three bullets took effect, none of them fatally.

A minstrel "gag" has resulted in the arrest for slander of the burnt-cork artist and his subsequent suit for damages for false imprisonment. This may prove a warning for other minstrels not to attempt fresh jokes, but to stick to their old friends.

While we are engaged in fighting the cholera it would be just as well for Republican partisans to refrain from all attacks on Democratic officials, who are struggling to do their full duty under trying circumstances, and also for Democratic partisans to refrain from attacks on Republican officials.

All the treasure so far recovered from the sunken Hussar of Revolutionary days is 67 grape shot, 75 lead bullets, 50 cut flints, two guineas bearing date of 1760 and 1766 respectively, a half guinea of 1771, 15 brass buttons, several copper bolts, numerous copper tacks and bits of oak, 2 composition guards for guns, a pair of manacles, a pewter spoon, broken bits of crockery and broken glassware, several buckles and 4 copper pennies. The buried treasure seems to be that which is sunk in the enterprise.

SIMPLE JUSTICE.

Health Officer Jenkins is just now being made the target at which the arrows of abuse are freely aimed. But in every case the bows are bent by those who feel personally aggrieved because they or their friends have been subjected to suffering and anxiety by reason of the stringent measures considered necessary for the protection of the country in the moment of its awful peril.

It will be two weeks ago to-morrow since the cholera made its appearance in this harbor in the pest ship Moravia. It came upon us suddenly like a thief in the night, without a sound of warning. No preparations had been made for such a calamity. The experience was new to all our officials. Health Officer Jenkins at once grasped the situation, and making the best use of the means at his command began vigorous measures to keep the dreaded disease from entering the city.

Since then the quarantine fleet has increased almost daily. The pest ships are now five in number. They have made in all a record of 138 cases. Of these 64 died while the stricken vessels were at sea; 20 have died since their arrival, and 54 are now sick.

Besides the infected ships a number of other vessels have arrived, each one of which required the attention of the Health Officer and his assistants.

Not a single case of cholera has entered the city up to this moment as far as known. The disease has been kept within the bounds of the ironclad quarantine. And for this the Health Officer and his faithful assistants are alone entitled to credit.

The United States authorities have shown praiseworthy zeal in proclaiming a twenty-day quarantine for emigrant vessels, in notifying steamship companies that if they persist in bringing emigrants from infected ports they may be denied entrance to our harbors, and in co-operating with the State authorities in providing safe quarters for the quarantined passengers. But these measures have no direct connection with keeping the plague within the impenetrable lines of a vigorous quarantine. That has been the work of the State Quarantine authorities alone.

It has been a herculean task. Dr. Jenkins has performed it fearlessly, firmly and thus far successfully. Is it just, is it wise that he should be worried and embarrassed at such a time by the attacks of persons with grievances, even though in a few instances there may be some cause for complaint?

The immediate enlargement of the Quarantine staff, imperatively demanded by the requirements of the situation on the arrival of the Moravia, has been delayed and neglected until now, and even now there is no evidence of any intention of making such enlargement.

This is not merely an oversight or a blunder.

It is a crime.

PECK'S POSITION.

"I will not give out the names of the manufacturers who answered my circulars until compelled to do so by the highest court in this State."

This is Labor Commissioner Peck's defiant answer to the request for the production of the alleged returns on which the annual report of his Department is based. Such returns, collected by a public officer in the discharge of his official duty, are the property of the people. The Governor can call for their production without the intervention of the courts. A refusal to produce them at his request would be an act of official misconduct warranting removal.

Peck's position is wholly untenable. Unless the returns are produced and the names of those who make them are given, how can it be known that such returns exist at all? How can their reliability be established? It is notorious that protected manufacturers, having a large pecuniary interest in the continuance of a high protective tariff, would willingly mislead the public in regard to the effect of the McKinley bill. How can the people judge of the truthfulness of the returns on which Commissioner Peck claims to found his report unless they know from whom they come?

The duty of the Labor Commissioner is "to collect, assort, systematize and present in annual reports to the Legislature statistical details relating to all departments of labor in the State." It is absurd to claim that the people have no right to see or examine these statistical details if they so desire, but must trust to the Commissioner's honesty and intelligence in correctly reporting the results.

It would be a dangerous license to allow a Commissioner to collect these details under a pledge of secrecy and to bind himself not to make known from what firm or source they come. Indeed, it would be unjust towards a public officer whose salary is only $3,000 a year, when it is remembered that wealthy manufacturers have a pecuniary and political interest in coloring labor reports to suit their own views, and that the State Constitution provides as follows:

"Any person holding office under the laws of the State who, except in payment of legal salary, fees or perquisites, shall receive or consent to receive, directly or indirectly, anything of value or of personal advantage or the promise thereof for performing or omitting to perform any official act, or with the express or implied understanding that his official action or omission to act is to be in any degree influenced thereby, shall be deemed guilty of a felony."

MATRIMONIAL MIX-UPS IN KANSAS.

About five hundred couples in Southern Kansas have been married on licenses signed by county clerks. Now comes a learned Judge of the district with a double-riveted copper-bottom decision that these marriages are illegal, null and void. The decision was given in the case of a twelve-year-old girl who had married her father's forty-two-year-old hired man.

Consternation must reign in the households of the austral end of the cyclone State. If there is one thing more than another that is calculated to set a family circle in a whirl, it is an insinuation that there is something wrong with the ceremony upon which the heads of the establishment began business. Now here are 500 families, who have been moving along serenely and perhaps joyously on a matrimonial mistake. Five hundred husbands who are not husbands at all in the eyes of the law, and five hundred wives, who are such only in name, have the alarming fact revealed to them that one of them has been holding the other up for his salary every week without having had the least bit of right to do so, and the other has been making excuses for staying out late at night to which the party of the first part was not entitled.

The family tie that kept the hearth humming with lively domestic debates has been rudely and ruthlessly severed, and at one slash of the sword of justice a whole lot of rising young Kansans, who may yet become sockless Simpsons or iridescent Ingalises, have been made first-class orphans. The situation is serious. A Dakota divorce day isn't a marker, so far as results go, compared with this sweeping decision.

The 500 families that are technically broken up by it may be a little worried by the decision now, but the chances are that after the first surprise is over the wives will go along getting ready three meals a day and the husbands will continue to attend their lodge meetings regularly just as if there were no law to meddle with and mix up their affairs.

The Republican party is now proud of the possession of a genuine Demosthenes in the person of Master Sam Hilliier, the "Bootblack Orator." Although ignorant and illiterate, he is considered a shining light, and is spoken of as a man of much polish. It seems a trifle hard that the party of Lincoln and Wendell Phillips should have to make a draft on the ranks of industrious bootblacks for its campaign orators.

Flint's Bargains.
Flint gives the best Furniture for the least money. Stores 104 West 14th st. *

GOSSIP OF RING AND FIELD.

Too Much Indifference Connected with Athletic Sports.

Active Preparations Making for Corbett and Sullivan Shows.

The Metropolitan championships were not as well patronized as they should have been, and the interest in athletic sports is not what it ought to be when the crowd at an important meet is no larger than that at a poor ball game next door. Moreover, there was a goodly number in Manhattan Field, whose backs were turned to the athletic contests and whose eyes looked towards the Polo Grounds. It wasn't a holiday, to be sure, but then 15,000 turned out to the Manhattan bicycle meet Aug. 27, and that wasn't a holiday. There's no use talking. There is still too much indifference to the greatest of all sports—amateur athletics.

From an artistic point of view the meet was a good one. There were several dumps, which always adds interest to contests which are free from the evil of betting, and several of the Metropolitan records were smashed. As predicted in The Evening World, the young collegian, Allen, captured the sprints. The 220-yard flat was a gift for him, and he seems to be better at that distance than at 100 yards. Billy Meek, the Columbia A. C. walker, made a show of his field in the mile and three-mile walks. There doesn't seem be anybody who can hold him level; certainly none who can compare with him in style. He accidentally interfered with Nicoll in the three-mile event, but it's a baronial castle to a dog-house he would have beaten Nicoll any way. In the opinion of a majority he is a faster man. One of the watches recorded Meek's time in the mile as 6.37 3-5, instead of the official announcement 6.39 1-5.

Conneff's defeat in the mile run by the Xavierite was not a surprise to the knowing ones. The "little Irishman" is not yet fit, although the pale-faced Walsh could probably give him a run for it if he was.

The New Yorks got the best of the Manhattans in the argument, and, with Luther Carey out, are not unlikely to do it again in the annual championships.

* * *

The red-legged Cincinnatis struck their gait Saturday and outpaced the New York clinging-platers with ease. The former jogged home in a canter, and at all times had the game safe. The score was 9 to 0. Jim O'Rourke has been released. If anybody had been in the vicinity of the club-house previous to the game last Friday he would not have wondered at it. The big fielder "faced" Manager Powers up and down, giving him the lie point blank. Such are the amenities of baseball.

Brooklyn also encountered a snag on Saturday. That snag was the Pittsburgs, who just at present are playing havoc with everybody.

The following games are scheduled for to-day:

St. Louis at New York.	Louisville at Philadel'a.
Cleveland at Brooklyn.	Chicago at Baltimore.
Pittsburg at Boston.	Cincinnati at Wash'ton.

* * *

Active preparations are going on for the Corbett and Sullivan shows, both to be held at Madison Square Garden. From the present outlook the Garden will be taxed to its utmost capacity to-night to see the new hero of the fistic world. Thousands of people who never cared to see Corbett before will avail themselves of the opportunity now. There will be numerous contests between local "pugs" for points, and Champion Corbett will spar with Jim Daly.

* * *

Corbett arrives in the city at 12.45 to-day, and the probabilities are that he will have to go through one of the most trying ordeals of his life, so plentiful have his friends become.

* * *

Sullivan's benefit is to be held next Saturday evening. Sullivan has not definitely accepted Corbett's generous offer of assistance. Just how much popularity John has retained can be better judged next Saturday evening. It will scarcely benefit anybody to contribute his share towards making the big fellow's benefit a success. This is his hour of trouble, and the assurance that he is not forgotten will do much towards helping him along.

* * *

Since the fight the comparison has been made that it resembled a contest between a swordfish and a whale. The remark recalls a conversation that took place on the old-fashioned veranda in front of Canoe Place Inn one evening in early August, in which the relative merits of these inhabitants of the deep were discussed. It was contended that the swordfish could dispose of the whale in short order. Sullivan, who was present, didn't agree with this view of it, and put an end to all further argument by exclaiming: "What are you talking about? A swordfish whip a whale. I guess not. Why, the whale would just take his tail and knock the brains out of the swordfish."

It is needless to say that in the battle at New Orleans the swordfish won—when the powerful tail descended the swordfish wasn't there. In this particular instance the whale probably never saw the day he could whip the swordfish. The most sensible talk yet heard comes from the lips of Phil Casey. Casey is reported to have said that it was doubtful to him whether Sullivan in his palmiest days could have beat Corbett; also if Sullivan had trained six years he wouldn't have been in better condition.

* * *

There is to be a consignment of English fighters to these shores ere long. Jim Burge, who beat Jem Carney, wants to try out Jack McAuliffe, as does Harry Overton, another British pug. Frank Murphy, of Birmingham, desires to meet the winner of the Lynch-Griffin fight.

* * *

Malcolm Ford, the noted athlete, was indignant that the Manhattan A. C. had entered him in the Metropolitan games without his sanction. "If it happens again," said Mr. Ford, "I will resign from the Club."

* * *

Johnny Griffin, who is to fight Jimmy Lynch at the Coney Island A. C. Sept. 26, arrived from New Orleans yesterday afternoon. He proceeded direct to the Coney Island club-house and made arrangements for training quarters. Pugilist Griffin was accompanied by his trainer, Jimmy Carroll and wife, and Jim Robinson, the New Orleans athlete. The party immediately hired a cottage on Ocean Parkway, where Griffin will do all his training from now until Sept. 26, the day which will either make or mar his fortune. Griffin denies having had any row with Tom O'Rourke in New Orleans. He says it was Johnny Murphy who had the "run-in" with Dixon's manager. In the event of victory Griffin will be matched against George Dixon, the sable prodigy, for $10,000 a side and the largest purse obtainable.

THREE DEAD IN A HOTEL FIRE.

It Broke Out in a Montreal Hostelry at Midnight.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

Montreal, Que., Sept. 12.—Three persons were burned to death and several others were badly hurt in a fire which broke out in the Chamberly Hotel at 1.30 o'clock this morning. The seriously injured are:

Maxime Fitzhabert, back and ankle sprained.
Jules Commery, both ankles broken and internal injuries.
Xavier Pinault, internal injuries and burns.
E. Charbonneau, ankle sprained, burns and internal injuries.

All of these men escaped death by jumping from the third-story windows to the sidewalk, 45 feet below.

It was some time after the fire had been put out before a search could be made for the dead.

In a front room on the third floor was found the first of the fire's victims, a sewing-machine agent named Turcotte. He had evidently made a hard fight to get to the door, but had fallen on reaching it and was then overcome.

The second victim was a medical student named Cimlo, he was breathing when found, but died soon after being taken to the hospital. The last body was that of a stableman, who was found lying under his bed on the top floor, his body being charred almost beyond recognition.

The loss will amount to $10,000 on the building and furniture.

IT IS $14,960.01 NOW.

The Glorious Growth to Date of the Sick Babies' Fund.

And the Wonderful Amount of Good It Has Done.

The Contributions and Letters That Have Been Received Recently.

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	$14,928.19
Mount Vernon fair	13.00
The five girls	10.00
Daisy Dietz and others	4.07
Jersey City entertainment	2.00
William Osborne Bartlett	1.00
Jennie M. Billeck	.75

Nearly $15,000! Isn't it glorious? The Sick Babies' Fund to-day amounts to exactly $14,960.01.

This is nearly twice as much as it was last year. A vast army of charitable people, not only of this city but of Brooklyn, Hoboken, Jersey City and adjacent communities, have contributed to this magnificent sum. The little folks have been earnest and enthusiastic workers in the cause. They have held fairs by day and night, given concerts, gotten up entertainments of all kinds and the sums they have turned into the Fund, in amounts varying from a few cents to several hundred dollars, have been the prayer-wreathed offerings of tiny hearts that overflowed with human love and swelled with sympathy for the sick and suffering babies of the poor. The grand total is a splendid evidence of the largeness of heart of the metropolis. It shows that New Yorkers quickly and generously respond to all appeals from the genuinely distressed. They put their hands into their pockets and make a liberal outpouring of money whenever a cry for assistance reaches their ears. They have rallied to the aid of the Sick Babies' Fund in a way that speaks volumes for their humanity. The figures given here are a monument to their openheartedness and open-handedness.

The Fund will close, as far as solicitation of contributions is concerned, on Thursday next. The work of the free doctors' corps will continue, however. As has been said often in these columns, the work of the Sick Babies' Fund never ends. It is an exceeding good work, as the statements made from time to time have shown. The Fund doctors have visited over 100,000 families and given attention to 14,000 sick children. Many hundreds have been fed and clothed, and medicine has been furnished free whenever and wherever it was wanted. In relieving suffering and destitution the free doctors have done a work this Summer that surpasses the operations of any great charity the city has ever known. Children found in rags and starving; babies in the throes of death; helpless, tiny innocents at the mercy of disease; fathers and mothers with bowed, despairing hearts, and homes dismal, dark, miserable, wretched—all these have been reached by the Sick Babies' Fund and their conditions changed for the better. Health, hope and happiness have followed disease, destitution and despair. Thousands of babies' lives have been saved much pain has been spared suffering little ones, and the world has been made better and brighter for every cent that has been added to the Fund.

Blessings have been showered upon the armies of contributors to the Sick Babies' Fund. Mothers' prayers have been uttered for the givers every time a free doctor has stood by the crib of an ailing infant, and all the poor who have received the benefit of this Fund have united in wishing the choicest joys of this world for all who have assisted in building and maintaining this charity. Surely there is ample reward in all this for the kindness done, to say nothing of the pleasure which the kind acts themselves and the consciousness of the great good done bring.

TALK OF THE STAGE WORLD.

Rose Coghlan Will Revive "Diplomacy" at the Star.

Mrs. Kendal's enthusiastic and excessively diplomatic remarks about America, made to an English interviewer, and already quoted in these columns, have been commented upon very sarcastically. One English writer is very much amused at dear Madge's remark: "Yes, I love America, as you can see by the flags I place everywhere in my rooms." Says this irreverent writer: "In my mind's eye, Horatio, I can see that room, with such mottoes as 'Think no evil,' 'Let us forgive trespassers against us,' and in the place of honor, a beautifully designed work, containing the words, 'God bless our home and make Willie a better actor for heaven's sake, amen.'"

* * *

John T. Sullivan, of Rose Coghlan's company, says that now, thanks to Corbett, he is very proud of his name. He declares that it has caused him a great deal of trouble, but is convinced that, in future, he will suffer less. It's an ill wind, et cetera.

* * *

Jerome Sykes, the comedian of J. M. Hill's new opera comique company, although not very well known in New York and a young man in years, has had a great deal of comic-opera experience on the road, having toured the Western and Southern States and also Old and New Mexico with an opera company of which he and his wife, Agnes Sherwood, were the owners and stars.

* * *

This is a joke. It is really.

Footlight (regarding the weather report)—I see there are signs of a Tempest.

Stagecraft (reading the theatrical column)—Yes, Manager Hill is beginning to blow pretty hard.

* * *

Poor Seabrooke's knee has been troubling him again. "The Isle of Champagne" Company is at present playing at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and it is said Seabrooke has been out of the cast for several nights during the past week, his place being filled by Walter Allen. The young comedian has suffered considerably from this often-hit, and offended leg, but it was thought that he had overcome his difficulty. His work in "The Isle of Champagne" is said to be exceedingly clever.

* * *

Mrs. Louise Thordyke Boucicault has at last cast off the sable garbs of woe which she wore so persistently and which became her peculiar style so very well. She has returned to the rainbow hues of which she is so fond.

* * *

Rose Coghlan has determined to revive "Diplomacy" next month at the Star Theatre, where she plays an engagement. It is her intention to secure as many members of the original cast as possible, and she is already negotiating with Mme. Ponisi. Charles Coghlan, who was expected here on the ill-fated Normannia with two new plays, will also be in the cast. This is the season of revivals, and "Diplomacy" should be a particularly interesting one.

* * *

This sounds to-day like cruel irony, but it was written in *Gleason's Pictorial* of the year 1852: "No place of amusement in the city of New York is better known or more popular than Niblo's Garden, Broadway. At first it was laid out simply as a large and finely cultivated garden for the purposes of promenade and the partaking of refreshment. Niblo's Theatre has always been a popular and fashionable resort. It is mainly devoted to the laughter god, Comus, and has in its brief day given the best of pantomimes, comedies and vaudevilles. There are seats in the whole house for about 3,000 persons, and the means of egress are the best of any public saloon in town; all the doors are spacious and open outward, and the lobbies are roomy and cool." *O tempora! O mores!*

* * *

Frank Williams, the proprietor of the company playing "12 P. M." at the Bijou, has been receiving so much gratuitous advice on the best way of improving his farce-comedy that he has ceased to listen. He is having it rewritten and completely remodelled.

* * *

"Among the Anthropophagi" is the light and cheerful name of a play that is to be presented in Vienna.

* * *

Miss Lotta rehearses as diligently as though she were just about to make her debut. She comes to town every Monday from her country home at Lake Hopatcong, and returns Friday. She has great hopes for her new play, "Clytie."

FATAL EXPLOSION IN PARIS.

One Person Killed and Several Others Fearfully Injured.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Paris, Sept. 12.—The photograph studio in the Rue Buffon, in which a fatal explosion occurred last night, was kept by a man named Chapron. The disaster was caused by Mme. Chapron's dropping a carboy containing sixteen quarts of collodion.

The fumes from the collodion reached a stove in the drying room, and a fearful explosion at once occurred, which shattered the whole house.

A number of persons who were in the building when the accident happened were fearfully injured, their limbs and bodies being disjointed and covered with hundreds of painful cuts by the showers of shattered glass which flew in every direction.

Two women jumped from a window to escape and received additional hurts. A child ran shrieking into the street with its entire body enveloped in flames and was nearly cremated before assistance could be rendered.

The attending doctors fear that Mme. Chapron and a workwoman employed in the studio will die from the injuries they sustained.

The flames set fire, one by one, to several other carboys of explosive chemicals, and the whole house was soon ablaze.

Mme. Chapron refused to leave the premises until she was assured that her husband was safe. When a search was made for the husband his body, charred beyond recognition, was found hanging between the rafters.

King Humbert Decides Not to Visit the Flagships at Genoa.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, Sept. 12.—The Genoa correspondent of the *Times* says: "The idea of the King's visiting all the foreign flagships which are taking part in the Columbus celebration was abandoned for fear it would create difficulties in regard to the question of precedence.

"The Under Secretary of the Admiralty was therefore sent to convey to each of the different commanders the King's thanks for the magnificent reception accorded him."

Fell Over a Precipice While Climbing the Alps.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, Sept. 12.—Dr. Mainzer, of Carlsruhe, and a guide named Deugg were killed a few days ago by falling over a precipice of the Zugspitze, in the Eastern Alps. The ill-fated men started out on Sept. 2. A terrible snow-storm raged next day, and as nothing was heard from them a search party started out on Sept. 5. The bodies were found Sept. 9. A brother of Dr. Mainzer lives in America.

German Military Bills May Amount to 80,000,000 Marks.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

London, Sept. 12.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* expresses the belief that the new German military bills will involve an expenditure of only 80,000,000 marks.

Cable Brevities.

The statement that it had been officially announced that the Belgian Government had declined to allow the International Monetary Conference to be held in Brussels, was erroneous.

The depression in the linen trade has caused the failure of two firms in Belfast, one with liabilities of £30,000 and the other with liabilities of £20,000.

Thomas Neill, who has been indicted for the murder of Matilda Clover, Alice Marsh, Emma Shrivill and Ellen Dolmoth, was arraigned in the Central Criminal Court of London to-day, but the Court adjourned the case for the session.

SPOILED A STORY OF HEROISM.

Annie Loden and Her Alleged Rescuers Sent to the Island.

A pretty story of heroism was spoiled in the Tombs Police Court this morning by Justice Grady sending the four heroes and a girl they claimed they had rescued to the Island for a month.

The five, who gave the names of James Walker, James Kelly, John Doyle, Thomas Ward and Annie Loden, were arrested in the cellar of 115 Elizabeth street, at 11 o'clock last night. The girl claimed she had been kidnapped and carried to the cellar by five Italians and that the four young men with her had answered her cries and rescued her.

CONTEST LONG'S WILL.

It Is in Four Fragments and Lacks the Signature.

The alleged will of Paymaster George W. Long, U. S. N., retired, who died in the Government Insane Asylum in Washington, is to be contested.

The alleged will is in four fragments, which pieced together make the document complete except the signature. It was executed Nov. 15, 1889.

His sister and brother, Marian L. Rodgers and William St. Clair Long, allege mental incapacity, fraud and undue influence, and aver that Long destroyed the paper with the intent of revoking the will.

Opposed to Congressman Little.

District Assembly 49, K. of L., upon motion of the delegate of Franklin Association of Pressmen, resolved yesterday to oppose Congressman James J. Little at the polls should he be nominated for any office. Mr. Little is charged by the Franklin Association with refusing to employ Knights of Labor in his printing establishment.

Killed by a Demented Woman.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Sault Ste Marie, Sept. 12.—James Wice, a prominent young farmer, was murdered last night by a woman named Mrs. Dalton. There were no witnesses of the affair and it is impossible to learn the truth. The woman is old and demented.

HOUSE AND HOME

How to Spend Winter Nights.

All of us, of course, expect to go to the World's Fair, and what better way to employ our Winter evenings could there be than in reading up the habits and customs of the various peoples whose countries will be represented in Chicago by exhibits rare and wonderful? With others to join in the study of maps, histories and books of travel learning will become a pleasure and next year will see you better able to appreciate the beauties of strange lands than if there had been no looking into the matter beforehand. Some one may argue that there is too much work about this, in which case, perhaps, music may appeal more strongly to them, but whether literary research or musical divertissement, if done in the society of pleasant and congenial companions there is bound to be beneficial results, even against the wishes of those who think there can be no enjoyment where there is any mental improvement.

The Victoria Shoulder Cape.

It is made of box-plaited flounces of Colbert lace, framed with feather trimming. A double frill of silk forms the collarette, which agrees with the tints of the bands of feathers.

Raised Muffins.

Into a bowl put one and one-half pints of Graham flour, half a cupful of sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. Into a sieve put half a pint of white flour, a teaspoonful of saleratus and two of cream of tartar; mix thoroughly with this flour and sift on to the material in the bowl. Mix all thoroughly while dry, and add two nicely beaten eggs and a pint of milk. Fill muffin cups about two-thirds to the top, and bake in a quick oven.

Do You Like the Triple Cape?

In less than month we predict that every other woman on the streets will be wearing a triple cape. They are awfully expensive now, but as they can be easily duplicated, the epidemic of ribbon streamers will be as the measles to cholera in comparison with the popularity these capes are sure to attain. Two especially pretty ones were shown us. One in tan broadcloth had the capes bordered with Persian lamb and had a high collar of the same. The other in black had a straight collar of Persian embroidery and a flaring one of the same outside of this. At the back and front large bows of black satin fell over the loose but stylish garment that before long will be the rage.

A Bachelor Liked This Bread.

Make a sponge at night of one pint of warm water, two cupfuls of white flour, half a cupful of yeast and half a teaspoonful of salt. In the morning, when light, add half a cupful of Indian meal, the same of nice brown or white sugar and an even spoonful of saleratus dissolved in a spoonful or two of boiling water. Scatter in gradually as much Graham flour as you can stir and then put the dough into the pan. Let it rise until very light. This will make one good-sized loaf.

New Autumn Coat.

This handsome coat is in antique Vienna style of electric blue cloth, with edging of brown marabout galloon (or mink fur can be used with good effect). Sleeves of velvet

with cape formed tops. Coat closed on left side with fancy button. The collar and dress-corsage is in brown velvet ornamented with gold cord.

Queer Customs Among Romans.

The ancient Romans were most simple in their attire and so continued for a long period, but after a time fashion came to reign supreme among them, just as it does with us to-day.

In the early Roman days the women, following Eastern traditions, were seldom seen abroad, and, when they did go out, wore their faces veiled, but as richness and luxury increased the household labors were delegated to slaves and dress and show became the chief object of ambition.

The simplicity of their home life and the number of bakers and cook shops enabled even the women of the poorer classes to spend much of their time in the streets, market places and at the public games.

It is noticeable that to this day the poorest Roman woman, no matter how coarse her garments, will invariably have her hair neat, plaited and elaborately coiled and fastened with showy beaded pins—which care of her bountiful tresses she derives directly from her ancestress of ancient times, for the ancients spent more time in the elaborate dressing of the hair than in any other adornment.

Bonnet for a Marchioness.

An English milliner has made this bonnet for the Marchioness of Ormonde. It is a

trefoil bonnet in Tuscan straw, trimmed with mauve and yellow iris and long iris leaves. Strings of black velvet.

Carrots.

Carrots are the misunderstood. Their life in the kitchen is a vegetable tragedy, so to speak! They are the subtle life of soups, yet not one cook in ten knows that they are anything but a makeshift, "if you are short of vegetables." They are a dainty little vegetable in their prime, but who counts them so? They not only help the looks, but immeasurably help the flavor of certain salads, yet they get no credit!

In order to attract attention to this unappreciated but worthy vegetable I shall give a few of the many ways in which it can be served:

Young Carrots in Cream.—Wash and boil tender young carrots. When boiled scrape off the skin. Have ready some cream sauce and a hot dish. Cut the carrots in stately strips, pour over them the sauce and serve. Chopped parsley in the sauce improves it; also the appearance of the dish. Mature carrots, by a little longer boiling, and cutting into small dice, may be treated in the same way.

Fried Carrots.—Parboil, slice lengthwise, dip in flour and saute sizable carrots, and the dish to many minds equals fried parsnips. Butter should be used for the frying.

Carrots in Salads.—Carrots boiled and cut into dice or strips are a help to many salads, especially a vegetable salad.

For Freckles.

To the Editor:

It appears to me you seem to be making people happy every day, and if you could find out some simple but excellent remedy for removing freckles you would make me one of the happiest creatures in New York City. Jo.

West One Hundred and Thirty-second street.

Lemon juice is the best known remedy. Apply it to the skin and drink hot lemonade flavored with fine tea.

A Romance of Royalty.

A bit of gossip about the Duchess of Fife asserts that when she was a little girl in pinafores her mother, the Princess of Wales, wouldn't let her eat candy, and the Duke of Fife used to smuggle it to her in his pockets. As the little girl grew up her gratitude to him took the form of pen wipers and other bits of needlework, and the Duke grew more and more in her favor. When she became a young lady she grew dreadfully shy, and though she continued to work elaborate presents for him, she could never get up courage to give them to him, and kept them locked up. The Duke supposed the young Princess had grown proud and spoiled and let her alone, which state of affairs would in literature or in life unfailingly lead up to an explanation and wedding.

Meats in Hot Weather.

Sweet oil is a great preserver of meats. If you have no charcoal at hand baste the joint well with sweet oil, pepper it profusely and shut it up. A point as to cotton-seed oil. It is announced in the publication called *Food, House and Garden* that if cotton-seed oil is turned out of can and heated in an iron pot until it gives out that noticeably disagreeable odor, a small quantity (not given) of powdered charcoal thrown in then will at once render it as agreeable smelling as the best olive oil. It is not stated whether this is done once for all with the large quantity, or whether it it done with only the oil that you wish to use for one cooking projection, which quantity, however, nearly always leaves you something over to use again.

Don't Spoil the Corn.

Cooks often spoil tender ears of young corn at this season by plunging them into boiling water. They should be set on the fire in cold water, in which a liberal pinch of salt has been dissolved. When the water comes to a quick boil the corn is done. Corn must not be cooked too much, as it hardens like an egg.

For the Complexion.

A preparation said to be good for the complexion appears in the *Housekeeper*. It is to be taken in tablespoonful doses and is anti-dyspeptic, making a remarkable change in the complexion. The formula is this: Take of burdock root, dandelion root and dried boneset one pound each; place in a porcelain-lined or block-tin kettle with sufficient water to cover. Boil thoroughly, then strain, return to the kettle and simmer down to about a quart in quantity. It will look black and smell strong and taste bitter enough to make a person of homœopathic sympathies shudder, but in its strength lies its excellence. Add granulated sugar plentifully and keep it on the fire till it boils up like thick syrup. When cool bottle and cork it tightly and you will have no reason to complain of its keeping qualities.

MENU.

Tuesday, Sept. 13.

BREAKFAST.

Rexwheat. Sugar and Cream.
Boiled Salt Mackerel. Parsley sauce.
Potatoes au Gratin.
Rice Griddle Cakes. Coffee.

LUNCH.

Fried Potatoes. Cream Sauce.
Cheese Souffle.
Compote of Pears. Wafers.
Tea.

DINNER.

Calf's Head Soup.
Fricandeau of Veal. Brown Sauce.
Baked Egg Plant. Cauliflower.
Potato Croquettes.
Mayonnaise of Tomatoes.
Wafers. Cheese.
Hamburg Cream. Lady Fingers.
Coffee.

Waiting on Table.

Before a girl is an "expert" in waiting on table she must learn: To stand straight; to step lightly and quickly; to dress neatly; to keep tidy hair, clean teeth and clean finger-nails; to close a door without noise; to take proper care of a dining-room, pantry, silver, brass, lamps and polished wood; to handle dishes and silver in a quiet manner; to carry dishes without having them touch her dress; to treat carvers with as much respect as if they were razors; to sharpen carvers; to remove crumbs; to cut bread; to make butter balls; to dress salads; to make sandwiches; to make coffee, tea and chocolate; to serve wines.

Worth Knowing.

Never boil vinegar; it tends to weaken it.

Coffee cake should be wrapped while warm in a napkin and there remain until cut.

Prick potatoes before baking. The air will then escape and they will not burst in the oven.

Novelties in Jewelry.

Boudoir puffs with long chased handles have plenty of admirers.

Pincushions, mounted in various colors, with irregular silver lines running across the top, through which the velvet bulges, are decidedly attractive.

One of the most exquisite lady's watch-cases recently imported is one manufactured from ruby enamel on solid gold. The dial and back are studded with rose-cut diamonds of rare purity. Accompanying it is a pendant patterned as a leaf, which is also made of ruby enamel and studded with rose-cut diamonds.

Boiled Rice Pudding.

Wash a teacupful of good rice in some water. Scald a pudding bag that will allow the rice to swell to three times its space when uncooked, put in the rice and tie so that none will escape; put into a saucepan of cold water, let it come slowly to the boil, and boil for one hour and a half. Serve with any sweet sauce, cream and sugar, or sirup of preserved fruit.

THE BOYS AND GIRLS

She Dances and Recites.

Edna Hackes Springer is only eight years old, yet she made a great conquest at Long Branch this Summer. She did it by her recitations and dancing, which showed her to be a little artiste of the very first class. Last June she recited and danced at the Fairies' Hay Party, in Madison Hall, on One Hundred

EDNA HACKES SPRINGER.

and Twenty-fifth street, and was the feature of the occasion. During the Winter she will give entertainments at the prominent clubs in this city. She is the bright daughter of a lady who is noted for her success as a teacher of elocution. She is much prettier than she appears in the accompanying illustration.