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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 WORLD'S record for November shows the total number of papers printed to have been

11,767,090,

which number is a gain of

1,965,880

WORLDS for November, 1892, over November, 1891. This is an average daily gain of

65,529.

The daily average of WORLDS printed during November was

392,236,

and the daily average of WORLDS printed for the first eleven months of 1892 has been

381,761.

WORLD Advertisements for November, 1892, numbered

68,749,

a month's record unapproached by any other newspaper.

At last, Christmas is to-morrow.

Santa Claus may come on skates.

Have you provided all the Merry Christmas you could for somebody else?

The wheels threaten to go around a little more rapidly in Mexico's present revolution.

Nothing could be more unwelcome than a cholera epidemic that should bloom in the Spring.

Next week the old earth will whirl the old year out after its customary and revolutionary fashion.

The Christmas goose that doesn't hang high to-morrow has had to lay mighty low for the last week.

New York and Brooklyn will be a great deal nearer to a municipal wedding before another Christmas season.

New York will not burn up, nor will its dashing fire horses starve, let municipal boards quarrel as they may.

You will be very glad on Monday that you helped to load those Christmas trees for the children of the city's poor.

Yesterday's vote of confidence in the French Chamber will add materially to the Ribot Cabinet's self-confidence.

News of Mrs. LANGTRY's relapse into still more serious illness will be received with much regret by the Jersey Lily's American friends who, undeniably and not undeservedly, are very many in number.

If the Brooklyn Bridge corporation does substitute electric motors for the puffing and shrieking steam motors at its railway terminals it will earn a high mark of gratitude from office tenants and other people at both ends of the great highway.

A Canadian-American Company proposes to connect Montreal and New York by a direct water route, including two canal ways and Lake Erie. The accomplishment of this purpose will be the placing of a big piece of timber in the annexation structure.

New Jersey pays about $3,000 for the privilege which Murderer HARTSHORN's counsel enjoyed of trifling with the law as long as he could. Taxpayers in that State and everywhere are interested in securing such a condition of things that a Court's just decrees may be promptly carried out without the interference of legal jugglers.

Having retired safely from the "field of honor," M. DEROULEDE finds his courage returned. "Down with the parliamentary system," he shouts loudly in the French Chamber, and waves above his head the right arm which could not steady a pistol on Thursday morning last. The Government may now ponder the question whether CLEMENCEAU's magnanimity was well bestowed.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is appropriately a season of festivity and enjoyment. All over the world, wherever Christianity has a foothold, the prevailing sentiment is one of rejoicing. Even misery and want know something of a reprieve on the day kept in all climes and by all nations in memory of the Nativity. The paupers and criminals in public institutions are made to share in some degree in the general gladness. Private charity awakens in that season, even if it sleeps at other times. Families gather in happy home circles. Christmas gifts are distributed, perhaps too lavishly for prudence; evergreens bring to the wintry scene a fragrant memory of Summer, and the festival, sacred in the days of the Druids, invites with its traditionary privilege the frolics and flirtations of the young. Even in the church services there is jubilation, and the outpourings of devotion take the form of hosannahs.

"Merry Christmas" is the appropriate greeting for to-morrow, for the season is a merry one and has been for centuries all over the world. We no longer hang the Yule log. The Lord of Misrule does not, as of old, preside over the festivities. The boar's head with an apple held in its formidable teeth will not be seen on the festive board. But there will be warmth, amusement and good cheer in accordance with our own customs, nevertheless, as there were in the days of our fathers' fathers, and will be in the days of our children's children.

If THE EVENING WORLD could have its wish that good cheer would be enjoyed by all, and there would be happiness in every heart that beats on this great festival of the church. Such a wish may not be gratified, for misery, suffering and want are the lot of too many of our fellow-creatures. But we do at least know that through the noble generosity and co-operation of our kind friends THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas Tree, with their wonderful wealth of treasures, will bring delight and happiness to many thousands of little ones, and to them and to all we wish with all our heart a merry, merry Christmas.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC SAFE.

The French Government has done well to meet boldly the crisis threatened in the Chamber of Deputies by the interpellation regarding the Panama scandal noticed by one of the Boulangist members. The intent of the mover was to provoke a revolt in the Chamber against the Government. A free debate ended yesterday in a splendid triumph for the Government, the vote on the "No confidence" motion being 91 to 353.

The Republic is safe. The sober sense of the people discovers in the agitation of the Panama infamies a plot against the life of the Republic. Let every corrupt official implicated in the swindle be brought to exposure and punishment, but let the Republic be saved.

REWARDING THE ENEMY.

There is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth more than over nine hundred and ninety-nine just men that need no repentance. Probably that is the reason why a local politician who has for years been fighting the Tammany Democracy and doing his "level best" to break down the Tammany organization is to be made leader of the First District and a Police Justice in place of a life-long and submissive Tammany tool.

Threatening murmurs are heard about these days over the policy which rewards enemies before friends and sends old warriors of the Wigwam to the rear in order to make way for raw recruits. The list of district leaders to-day, it is said, might be taken for a roll-call of an anti-Tammany organization only a short time ago.

When treason is rewarded penitents are certain to be plentiful, and while the Wigwam advances the newest comers to the most prominent places recruiting is sure to be brisk.

A LIE NAILED.

Supt. BYRNES is as prompt to arrest a lie as to capture a criminal. Yesterday he told the newspaper reporters officially that the reports respecting his guarding of the President-elect and Mr. CLEVELAND's offer to make him the head of the United States Secret Service Department are all the baldest kind of falsehoods, made out of whole cloth for the sake of getting up a newspaper fake.

The Superintendent, after branding the stories as "lies," added that if he had really received an offer to leave his present position for any other it would have been respectfully but decisively refused. He has been in the New York police force for thirty years, has risen from the lowest to the highest position and his life is wedded to the Department.

Well, the people of New York would be sorry to lose the services of Supt. BYRNES. He has made New York as well-ordered and safe a city as any in the world, and despite the assaults that have been made upon him he has proved himself worthy of the confidence of the people.

CONVICT LABOR AGAIN.

Some persons who are members of the Board of Trade of this city have expressed an opinion in favor of putting convicts to work on State roads. Of course their opinions have no more weight than would attach to those of the same number of persons of equal intelligence outside the Board of Trade. But the Superintendent of State Prisons addresses a letter to the Secretary of the Board on the subject which does not give much encouragement to the proposition.

Mr. LAUBNER says that the authorities at Clinton Prison are contemplating employing the Clinton Prison convicts to work on the highways as an experiment. Owing to the remote location of the prison he thinks the plan might be successful there. But he does not believe it would be practicable at Auburn or Sing Sing, as it would cost more to guard and care for the prisoners so employed than to hire outside labor.

The European system of putting the convicts and paupers to work on roads has never found favor here, and is not likely to be adopted.

A BAD INDORSER.

Now comes Uncle Dick THOMPSON with a certificate of character for the managers of the Panama Canal Company, at present being so rudely and roughly assailed in France.

Surely the Panama corruptionists and bribe givers and takers have trouble enough on their heads without being "crushed to earth" by the indorsement of Uncle Dick.

Besides, while Uncle Dick is guaranteeing the purity and rectitude of the Panama managers, who will give a guarantee for Uncle Dick?

"Save us from our friends," may well be the cry of the Panama crowd, burdened as they are with the backing of Royalists, Bonapartists, Boulangists and Uncle Dick THOMPSON.

CANADIAN SENTIMENT.

The world moves, and even Canada and Philadelphia move with it. An evening newspaper has been started at Toronto which openly advocates annexation to the United States. It gives as its reason the conviction that as one of the states of the Union Canada would become more prosperous than it can ever hope to be "as British colonies alongside the great Republic."

Twenty-five years ago a newspaper thus advocating separation from England would have been mobbed by the Toronto people. Now, the annexation organ commences its career with good support and every prospect of success.

That is the proper way to bring about the change if it is desired by the Canadians. The proposition must come from them. We are contented and large enough as we are. Nevertheless our people are generously disposed towards Canada and would not object to taking such an intelligent and worthy population as that of the Dominion into the Union.

TOP AND BOTTOM.

The wicked GIBBS tells a country newspaper correspondent that as a result of the recent Republican reorganization in this city "PLATT is on top."

So is the Wicked GIBBS "on top," for he is the leader of his new district. In fact, the old machine leaders are all on top, as they continue in the position of district bosses and seem to be as firmly intrenched as the Tammany bosses themselves.

But PLATT was not "on top" in 1891, when his most favored retainer, young Senator J. SLOAT FASSETT, went down in the Gubernatorial disaster in forty thousand fathoms of ballots. Neither was PLATT "on top" this year when, after having sold out to HARRISON and bargained for his price, he led the President to overwhelming defeat in this State.

PLATT may be still "on top" of the organization, but the Republican party is away down at the bottom, and PLATT is one of the "heavy-weights" who have helped to put it there.

SUMMARY JUSTICE.

The thief who stole a turkey from the free lunch counter of a Park Row saloon yesterday ought to have been ashamed of himself. The worst of free-lunch fiends ought to be contented with as much turkey as he can eat without running away with the whole bird. As the rascal was caught by a policeman *in flagrante delicto*, he ought to have been taken to the police station and charged with the offense.

But by what right did the policeman lead the thief back into the saloon, give him his choice between arrest and a beating, and then hold his prisoner while the barroom athletes, in their own language, "broke his face." Are our guardians of the peace at liberty to substitute a thrashing for imprisonment and to become aiders and abettors in a brutal assault?

A DAKOTA DIVICE.

South Dakota has adopted a shrewd method of increasing her population, now about equal to that of Erie County in this State. Her divorce laws have been a boon to persons who desire to get rid of the restraint of marriage ties and have drawn to the Grasshopper State many hundreds of freedom loving husbands and uneasy wives who cannot get unmarried at home. Indeed, the South Dakota divorce courts, in the ease and rapidity with which they issue decrees, have cast even Chicago into the shade.

A residence of ninety days in the State is now sufficient to entitle a person to a divorce. It is proposed to require a residence of one year. The proposition comes in the disguise of a "reform" to obstruct such loose divorce proceedings. In fact, it is designed to increase the population. It is well known that dissatisfied married couples will undergo much inconvenience and even suffering to secure their release, and that they would even spend a year in South Dakota, if necessary, to accomplish their object.

Under the proposed new License law in South Carolina the State will sell liquors to the dispensaries. This measure is miscalled a novelty. It has become the time-honored privilege of office-holders, high and low, under the great American political system, to dispense the drinks to willing constituents. South Carolina will only sanction by statute what custom sanctioned long ago.

The F. & M.
Schaefer Brewing Co.'s
Special Holiday Brew
On Draught at all Customers.
Bottled at the Brewery for Family use.

JOY-LAND GATES AJAR

Christmas Is Here and the Children Await Santa Claus.

Send a Christmas Donation to the Happiness Fund.

Every Dime and Dollar Will Make the Little Ones Happy.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$2,062.39
Brewery Employes Benefit	14.00
L. Smith	20.00
Joice Walcott, Fredonia, N. J.	5.00
Employees A. J. Bates & Co., 202 Church st.	5.87
One Who Loves Little Children	5.00
In Memory of a Dear and Loving Daughter	5.00
Stowe, Charles, Grace and James, 52 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn	5.00
Margaret, Augusta, May, Eddie and Harry Kornfeld	5.00
Students Bedford Academy, Brooklyn	5.00
Helen, Chester, Alice and Will Fo	4.00
Fair at the Western Boulevard	3.72
Barney and Harry Levy	3.00
J. H. M.	3.00
Lady Year Party, per E. A. L.	2.75
Inez	2.00
E. S.	2.00
May Zenn, collected	2.00
Lillie and Robbie Fourcher	2.00
W. I. H.	2.00
Ira M. Smith, 5 years old, 1621 Madison avenue	2.00
L. Cresap McCoy	2.00
"Result of a bet," per P. J. Jeffrey	2.00
Edith May and Edwin T. Moore, Brooklyn	2.00
Elliot E. McCoy	2.00
Lulu Lewis and Sadie Strauss	1.75
School No. 12, Floral Park, L. I.	1.42
Ella and Kate Loughran, Florence Kenzon	1.42
Laura Farmer, 411 West Fifty-first street	1.15
H. M.	1.00
Little Frances	1.00
Mrs. Brady	1.00
Gertie, Charlie and Arthur Hecht	1.00
Freddy Kase ang, 554 West Thirty-fifth street	1.00
Walter and Florence LaDaval	1.00
Katherine T. Wood, Marine Barracks, Brooklyn	1.00
K. L. F., Hoboken, N. J.	1.00
Roby and Gladys	1.00
Otto Jacob Christ, Hicksville, L. I.	1.00
A Friend	1.00
Carrie E. Mathews, four years, 371 East One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street	1.00
Cora Giesecke	1.00
H. W.	1.00
G. C., Cypress Hills, Brooklyn	1.00
Cash	.75
E. and O. Vinte	.75
Ralph M. Jonas, 287 Gates avenue, Brooklyn	.75
Carrie Coskell, 8 years	.75
Robert B. S. Bamberger	.50
Poloken	.50
Mildred S., Brooklyn	.50
Walter	.35
Georgie, Teetie and James Thompson, New Brighton, S. I.	.30
Emma Schall, South Bethlehem	.10
Walter, Joseph J. and Robert Pallar	.10
T. Davis	.10
Irma, Brooklyn	.25
Isaac Arndt	.25
Harlan, eight years old	.25
D. C. or L. C.	.25
Gertie L. Hunt, 96 Fourth place, Bklyn	.25
Yours to Frocks, Wallie	.25
Frankie, Clara, Marion and George Martin	.20
Lottie Cyril, 1213 Dean street, Bklyn	.20
Camille Barrett, 70 East 93d street	.15
Eva	.10
Ethel	.10
To Help Along	.10
Five Porchester Boys	.10
John Finnerty, 471 Sixth avenue	.10
H. J. B.	.10
Kittie and Joe	.10
B. M., Westfield, N. J.	.10
M. Wilson, 741 East Eleventh street	.05

Last call for christmas!

Now help.

Give something to the Fund and let the unhappy boys and girls who live in the cellars, garrets and back rooms of the tenement-house districts have a toy and a taste of candy. THE EVENING WORLD does not ask for checks with big "faces," although they would not be objectionable; the Fund is for the little folks, it appeals to little folks and only little contributions are expected.

Children who have nothing the whole blessed year but the things that dreams and air castles are made of are not hard to please. A girl who can dress a pop-bottle or a stick of kindling wood and "play" it is a doll is not the one to look a 15-cent or 25-cent gift in the mouth. A watery colored German baby in a paper cambric nightgown is to her motherly little heart the embodiment of beauty; she knows nothing of the "special orders" designed for electrical and musical operations or the high grade of doll that smiles and sleeps under pressure, and cares less.

All she wants is a doll. The sort made in dollom at a cost of $1.25 a dozen will satisfy her, and he must be poor indeed who cannot subscribe the pennies to pay for it.

The money that comes into the Fund does not cater to the greedy or unworthy. Youngsters in comfortable circumstances are neither invited to nor entertained at THE EVENING WORLD trees. Sunday-schools to which they belong, and fashionable enterprises such as Mr. Ollie Teal manages for the amusement of the Four Hundred set, look after their wants.

The invited guests are the poorest of the poor—sick babies who depend on the free dispensary service for medical attention; tiny boys and girls who are sick and diseased by inherited diseases—their only legacy; children of poor charwomen and laundresses who go out to work by the day for the pittance that barely keeps a roof over hand and body and soul together, orphan and half orphan little ones lost to the uncertain care of old grand parents or over-burdened uncles and aunts; half savage little creatures, generically known as gutter-birds who live in the streets and seem to belong nowhere and to nobody, and last, but by a large majority, the suffering infants and young children of the most pitiable class of society—the gentle poor—men and women who try to be brave in the face of defeat; who deny the presence of the wolf that is gnawing at their vitals, who go hungry day after day that their little ones may be nourished, who live in cheerless rooms where "misery hides herself," and who have no warmth but that so icebly supplied by an oil stove or lamp. The following letter, one of hundreds received at the office, touchingly illustrates the hardship that even now prevails, when all the world is in the happy confusion of Christmas-tide.

To the Editor:

Having for several weeks noticed your letters in the columns of THE EVENING WORLD I presume to address you. I plead not for myself but for my twin babies, Thomas, aged five years, and an infant of six months. Although I would like them to have a toy for the sake of Christmas, I, if I had any choice, would prefer a gift in the shape of clothing, as they are *bitterly* destitute. My husband has been out of work, having lost, through no fault of his own, a good position, and although he is possessed of a good education, intelligence and energy, he found it impossible to get work of any kind, and during his long idleness and my sickness I was obliged to part with everything we possessed to procure food and rent. We are in sore distress and almost despair. I inclose the name of business firms who will satisfy you as to our character and truth, &c. I sincerely trust by this time next year that I will be able to do something for your Baby Ruth tree, as I far rather prefer to act the part of giver than receiver. Trusting you will pardon me for adding my unhappy tale to your already too busy task, I remain respectfully, M. N.

There is all the excuse anybody should ask for doing an unselfish act. M. N.'s tots will be asked to the entertainment. You can make their eyes shine, their hearts dance and their faces beam with delight; you can make them shout and sing, and clap their hands for joy; and perhaps you can assist the discouraged father to find employment.

What ever you do, you will be the better for it, for good deeds make the heart glad.

NELL NELSON.

A Fine Freehold Boy.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find papa's check for $10, which I have collected for the Christmas-Tree Fund. I have worked very hard to collect it, and I tell you, Mr. Editor, I find it a great deal more trouble to collect a dime or piece from a rich man than to collect a quarter from a poor one. This is my first attempt. My papa is a Democrat and so am I, and my collection is from my Democratic friends, as follows:

Josie Walcott, Papa, Mamma, Grandma, 50 cents each; Brother Oscar, 25; Aunt Leah, Uncle Dave, 50 cents each; Julia, Jim McNinnie, 25 cents each; R. Conway, J. Frost, 10 cents each; H. B. Harr, S. Johnson, 5 cents each; Emma and Charlie, 20; E. Patterson, 30; Miss Van Nuise, J. Atkinson, N. Johnson, A. Johnson, 25 cents each; cash, 10; A. Morris, P. Curtis, cash, 25 cents each; cash, 50; J. Meier mann, 25; J. Roseth, J. Degnee, 10 cents each; Carson brothers, 25; W. Wilson, 15; A. Harens, 10; E. Hill, M. Cornell, J. White, 25 cents each; cash, cash, 20 cents each. Total, $10. I am eleven years old next month. Hoping it will make happy the hearts of some of the poor children, I remain, yours truly, JOSIE WOLCOTT.

Freehold, N. J.

A Fair on the Boulevard.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $3.72, proceeds of a fair held in the store 415 Western Boulevard. We are sorry not to be able to do more, but every little helps to make Baby Ruth's Christmas Tree a grand success. Respectfully,

MAMIE WHITE,
LILY WHITE,
KATIE CALLAN,
ANGIE BLOOGHENS,
235 West Eightieth street.

A. J. Bates & Co.'s Employees.

To the Editor:

The employees of A. J. Bates & Co., 202 Church street, have contributed $5.87 by the aid of box stationed in their office for the poor children's Christmas. Yours respectfully,

J. H. COURTENAY, JOHN A. CARR,
C. F. BATES, L. WHITE,
A. W. BATES, MISS SOBEN,
CHAS. GIES, E. G. CROWELL.

Bedford Academy Pupils.

To the Editor:

For the third time I have the pleasure of forwarding to you the annual contributions of students of this school to the Christmas-Tree Fund of THE EVENING WORLD. From their daily pocket money the boys contributed the inclosed amount, $5, feeling happy in having an opportunity given to them to develop and practise their charitable instincts. Very truly yours,

GEORGE RODEMAN,
Bedford Academy, 63 New York avenue, Brooklyn.

WORLDLINGS.

It is expected that 2,000 Japanese citizens of the middle class will visit the World's Fair at the expense of the Mikado.

The present public executioner of Paris has a record of having guillotined 200 persons.

In some parts of Siberia the earth is frozen to a depth of 620 feet.

A dining-room for students has been opened in Vienna with accommodations for 2,000 persons. It is designed to enable students to eat together at the lowest possible cost.

Nothing is wasted at the Chicago packing-houses. Even the blood of the slaughtered animals is used for making buttons.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Quite Common, Then.

This is Grandfather's wooden chair
Nothing to look at—built for wear.
All our furniture breaks and goes;
but this old heirloom never shows
The faintest signs of a weak decay—
"Never has broken," so they say.

Modern furniture's made too fast.
Then, they make their chairs to last!
This is built of the hardiest wood;
Every joining fits as it should;
Built with a jolly, prophetic view—
Shall we say?—that it might hold two!

—Puck.

To His Rescue.

Alack, for him! the night he called,
By fortune's cruel joke,
While he was telling her good-night
His new suspender broke.

But, with the truest courtesy,
She did not let him roam
Away without support, and so
She made him wear her's home.—*Judge.*

Practice and Preaching.

He'd write a book on how to love,
With points on what to say.
But when he tried to pop one night,
He fainted dead away.—*Life.*

SCROFULA 12 YEARS

Always Sore. Burned Like Fire. Ashamed to be Seen. Got Worse Under Four Doctors. Cured by Cuticura.

For about ten or twelve years I have been troubled with scrofula. My head was always sore, my face was dry and scaly, and burned like fire most of the time. My body had big red spots on it, and I did not know what to do. I went to four different doctors and they helped me at first, but in the fall I got worse again, then I tried other remedies, but they did not do good. I was ashamed to go into public. I was a sight to look at. Every one would say, "What is the matter, why don't you take something?" Even at my daily labor I had to wear a sort of cap to keep the dirt from getting into the sores. After I would wash I would be covered with big red blotches all over my neck and face. Some friends advised me to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I did try them and I am glad I have done so. Glad to say I am a well man, and in the best health since I cannot praise the CUTICURA REMEDIES too highly. I inclose my portrait.

LEWIS W. KATON, Larkeville, Pa.

Cuticura Remedies

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and Skin Purifier internally, to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally, to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair, cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and testimonials, mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

NO RHEUMATIZ ABOUT ME!

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, muscular, and chest pains. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster.

HOUSE AND HOME

"WHAT WILL SANTA CLAUS BRING ME, I WONDER?"

Dreams.

In dreams and in what are called hypnotic trances, the will seems to give itself partly away to the working out of new and imaginary conditions, in which it embodies itself so completely that it cannot remember, or cannot accurately remember, what was its own part and what was its feigned part in that little drama. When the vividness of the imagination has been very great, especially if it has been at the cost of a very great physical effort, all memory of the effort is apt to vanish, as if there were not power enough left for that discrimination of agency which memory implies. It is not true to say that will is at a vanishing point in dreams. On the contrary, it probably goes through almost as much exertion as the actor who throws himself consciously into some new part, and who, for the time, almost forgets that he is only acting a part. We believe that good mimics and those who enjoy acting a part are always more lively dreamers than persons who lack ever leave the centre of their own personality. Dreaming involves a sort of traveling incognito under other names and titles. Those who do that best when they are awake dream the most vivid dreams.

The Original "She."

A traveller in the Transvaal has met a mysterious chieftainess, the Majajie, who claims to be the original of Rider Haggard's "She-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed." She is an ancient dame, strangely decrepit, and evidently not a Kaffir, for she has a transparently white complexion, bright blue eyes, and long, snow-white hair.

At a "Coming Out" Tea.

The fashion of bringing out a girl by means of an afternoon tea instead of an evening reception seems to be gaining ground. It has the merit of being more distinctive, at all events, as there are not many houses that could stand the crush of an evening affair if the invitations were as general as those for a tea. Where a tea is given for the purpose of introducing a young woman to society, it is becoming an unwritten law that those of her friends who have been invited to receive with her should remain afterwards either to dinner, or as was done very successfully in the case of one young lady recently, for a sit-down supper, a number of young men being asked to stay after the reception in informal fashion. The dress of those who "assist" should not be too elaborate, as it is the coming belle that should be the cynosure of all eyes. It is in better taste, therefore, for her friends to consider this, and to wear less conspicuous gowns themselves.

Brides Must Tell Their Age.

According to a recent decree of the Austrian courts of law, concealment of age on the part of a bride is sufficient to invalidate the marriage. An Austrian Baron has succeeded in obtaining an annulment of his union in consequence of his wife's having pretended at the time of its celebration that she was fifteen years younger than her real age. It is the first time on record that a marriage has been dissolved on such grounds as these, and were this interpretation of the law regarding "fraud in marriage" to be accepted in other civilized countries a very serious state of affairs would assuredly result therefrom.

Top Garments.

A stylish straight coat is of figured broadcloth, in tea-green, covered with wave patterns in black. The yoke and sleeves are of astrakhan finished with plaitings of tea-green satin ribbon.

A full-length Russian wrap is of superb black Terry velvet, with a faint gleam of gold in its warp. It is lined throughout with old gold satin and has a wide border of Russian sable around the border and up the fronts. The collar is high and lined with sable. A wide cape is attached to the garment, bertha fashion, and is bordered with the sable.

This style of wrap also comes in smooth and shaggy cloth, trimmed in fur.

New Stockings.

Some eminently effective stockings are illustrated here; these are of cashmere, hand embroidered in silk, the first picture showing

a design of white upon black; the second, which is also of black, is diagonally striped with lines of shaded spots in a particularly becoming and novel way.

Ridiculous Decoration.

I was in a house not very long ago, says a writer in the *Housewife*, in which all of the piano legs were ornamented with huge bows of yellow and cardinal ribbons, a couple of cast-off sashes evidently having been used for this purpose. Now I am quite sure that all of my readers will agree with me that the less one tries to ornament piano legs the better it will be for the feelings of one's friends.

No amount of ribbon or of anything else can make piano legs beautiful. I would as soon think of putting piano legs in trousers as into ribbons. One would not be any more incongruous than the other. Of all things, piano legs are least fit for decoration, and the home decorator will be wise not to trifle with them. Leave them as their maker made them, since they stand so far outside of the realm of artistic decoration.

And I, for one, have never been able to see anything beautiful or artistic in painted and decorated coal and scoop shovels, washpans, pipes and clothes-pins.

MENU.

SUNDAY, CHRISTMAS, DEC. 25.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Oatmeal. Sugar and Cream.
Broiled Steak. Saratoga Chips.
Rolls. Coffee.

DINNER.

Turkish Soup.
Lobster Cutlets. Cream Sauce.
Roast Turkey.
Bread and Mushroom Stuffing.
Cranberry Sauce. Potato Puff.
Onions, with Cream Sauce.
Peas. Lettuce, French Dressing.
Cheese Fingers.
Plain Plum Pudding. Hard Sauce.
Nuts. Fruits. Raisins.
Coffee.

SUPPER.

Stewed Terrapin. Saratoga Chips.
Parker House Rolls.
Preserved Ginger. Wafers.
Coffee.

Baked Orange Pudding.

The rind of one orange, powdered fine with a pestle and mortar; three tablespoonfuls of sifted white sugar, the yolks of four eggs and the juice of half a lemon. Beat all together in a basin for a quarter of an hour, then put in slowly, and stirring gently all the time, the whites (which must previously have been beaten to the stiffest froth); when all is smoothly mixed together pour into a buttered mould; bake twelve minutes in a hot oven, and serve immediately.

Bits of Gold.

Religion is no Sunday affair.
Genius drives; talent is driven.
Discovery is the pain of wrong doing.
You can bet on the wag of a dog's tail.
Silence is the gratitude of true affection.
Hypocrisy is oil with pounded glass in it.
Mirth bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.
Time is the old Justice that examines all offenders.
The first and worst of all faults is to cheat one's self.
What man can do and has done woman wants to do.
Shiftlessness is mostly only another name for aimlessness.
Each of us, no doubt, is a crank to the man we think a crank.
The heart has nothing to do with the making of "society" laws.
A man's accusations of himself are always believed, his praises never.
Scholarship, save by accident, is never the measure of a man's power.
A cruel story runs on wheels, and every hand oils the wheels as they run.
The wise man may be above his fellowmen, but he will not look down on them.

The Crocheter's Companion.

A hollow ball of sterling silver, composed of hemispheres hinged together, which may be opened like a watchcase; a ring of the same material to encircle the wrist, and a chain connecting the two, are called the "Crocheter's Companion." The ball is intended to contain a spool of silk on a spindle, and is perforated to allow the thread to be unwound. By means of the ring and the chain the ball is suspended from a lady's wrist while she is engaged in fancy work, and the silk is thus protected from contact with the attire, from tangling and from being temporarily mislaid.

Charlotte Russe.

One quart of good cream, three-quarters of a cup of powdered sugar, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one-half pound of lady fingers, one-half box of gelatine, one-half gill of sherry (if you use wine.) Cover the gelatine with cold water and let it soak for a half hour. Whip the cream and lay it on a sieve to drain. Line two plain two-quart moulds with the lady fingers. Now turn the cream into a large basin and place it in a pan of cracked ice; add to the soaked gelatine just enough boiling water to dissolve it. Now add the sugar carefully to the cream, then the vanilla and wine, and last, strain in the gelatine. Commence to gill immediately; stir from the sides and bottom of the basin until it begins to thicken, then pour into the moulds and set away on the ice to harden.

Gray Luncheons.

A favorite form of entertainment in London is the Gray Luncheon, which is only open to ladies whose locks have been touched by time. The invitations are written on gray paper with white ink and sealed with gray or white sealing-wax. Only grey-haired ladies are invited, and they are expected to come in gray. A table centre of gray plush, relieved with glimpses of pink satin, makes a pleasant harmony with a silver basket full of pink carnations. The menu and name-cards are gray, painted in silver. The dining-room is sometimes draped in gray crepe or velvet, and the parlormaids wear silver gray gowns in place of the orthodox black. The hopeless very often powders her hair and dresses it like a Gainsborough portrait, a white muslin fichu fastened with a pale pink rose completing a very pretty effect.

Lemon Pudding, One Crust.

The juice and grated peel of two large lemons; whites of four and yolks of seven eggs well beaten; one pound of sugar; one tablespoonful of wine or brandy, one pint of cream. After all are well mixed, add lemon. Make meringue of the remaining three whites. One tablespoonful of gelatine improves this. Set aside to cool. Always serve cold. Can be used either for a dinner or supper dessert.

Their Waists.

Miss Ellen Terry's waist is twenty-eight inches in circumference, while Miss Mary Anderson comes in a good second with twenty-six inches. Mrs. Bernard-Beere and Miss Eastlake possess equally large waists, the average, however, being twenty-three inches, which is a reasonable and elegant dimension. Miss Kate Vaughan, whose waist only measures twenty-one inches, is said to be the proud possessor of the smallest in the profession.

Log Cabin Toast.

A touch of fancy, or an unusual daintiness in serving, will often rouse a child's lagging appetite. I have found that though the children in our family are not interested in a plate of plain toasted slices of bread, they are always on the qui vive when a "log cabin" is brought to the table; and this is an especially dainty way of serving dry toast, whether one wishes to eat it from the fingers or to crumb it in a bowl of milk.

With a sharp knife, from a firm, somewhat stale loaf, cut slices lengthwise; that is, the long way of the loaf. Trim off all crusts. Now cut, also lengthwise, the slices into narrow strips an inch wide. Toast these straws golden brown and then butter them—unless they are to be broken into milk, or dipped in cream as they are eaten. Pile criss-cross on a hot plate, log-cabin fashion, four square. Serve hot.

Women Who Do Mending.

Several responses have been sent in to the paragraph printed the other day about gentlemen's mending. The Brooklyn woman who asked THE EVENING WORLD to assist her in getting this work has received the letters and probably obtained the employment. One letter has been sent to a woman on Sixty-seventh street, this city. Any person desiring to have mending done can write to THE EVENING WORLD and the letters will be forwarded.

Women Lawyers.

In the legal profession the American woman is making her way against much opposition. As yet only a limited number of States admit her to the Bar, still seven women have been admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States. Both the Chicago *Legal News* and the Chicago *Law Times* are edited by women lawyers, and several legal associations have been formed, including the Equity Club and the Woman's International Bar Association. In Wyoming and Washington the mixed jury system has been tried with success. When Miss Ella Knowles, a graduate of Bates College, who studied her profession in the East, went to Montana she found that the statute prohibited woman's admission to the Bar, but she secured the repeal of the law, and has ever since been practising with success and profit.

Tapioca Jelly.

Cover one cup of granulated tapioca with a pint of water, soak it over night, next morning drain into a farina boiler, and if the water has been nearly absorbed add another half pint of boiling water; cook until the tapioca is perfectly clear, add one-half cup of sugar; then stir in lastly the well-beaten whites of two eggs; drain into a mould and stand in a cold place to harden. If perfectly made this will turn out keeping the shape of the mould; it must be as delicate as gelatine, not firm and stiff. Put a pint of milk into a double boiler, beat the yolks of two eggs with four tablespoonfuls of sugar, moisten a tablespoonful of corn starch in a little cold milk, add to the hot milk, cook a moment; add the egg and sugar, cook another moment; take from the fire, add a tablespoonful of vanilla and turn out to cool; serve the jelly with this custard poured around it.

London Women and Their Fads.

London ladies are wearing jaunty double-breasted waistcoats with their tailor-made gowns. A particularly smart one is of Russia leather of a lovely tawny shade, with big lapels and two rows of tiny leather buttons. It was intended to be worn with an emerald-green broadcloth skirt and jacket, but it would harmonize with almost any color.

The Deaf and Dumb Alphabet.

Stockings on Door Knobs.

In a certain family uptown all the members, large and small, hang up their stockings on Christmas Eve on the door knob of their bedrooms, and great fun always results from the complications that follow, as each individual Santa Claus may start on his generous errand at the same time or else catch the flier of his own stocking in the very act when he emerges to go the rounds himself.