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AN EXCELLENT BEGINNING.

Mr. Cleveland has taken the people into his confidence and told them frankly whom his Cabinet advisers will be, as far as he has decided, and they have accepted. In this he has broken the rule of keeping up the mystery until the last moment, and has shown that he has nothing to conceal and no criticism to fear.

Gresham, Carlisle, Lamont, Bissell and Smith are names of which he need not be ashamed. Gresham, a sound jurist, a master of international law, a thorough American, an accomplished diplomat. Carlisle, one of the best equipped statesmen and financiers now in public life. Lamont, a marvel of executive ability and energy, admirably qualified to remodel and reform a department that needs reconstruction. Bissell, a man of action and integrity, a Democrat, capable, faithful and honest. Smith, able, acute, sound in judgment and of unquestioned integrity.

A Cabinet thus commenced is certain to be one of which the nation will be proud.

KEEP ON THE FLASHLIGHT.

The evidence before the Congressional Panama Committee yesterday justifies the investigation. Mr. Jesse Seligman, the banker, admitted that his own banking firm and two others were engaged by the Panama Canal Company more than twelve years ago "to protect the interests of the canal and secure the neutrality of the United States in relation to it." For these services they were to receive as first proposed $2,500,000 each. This was afterwards changed to their share of 2 per cent. on $300,000,000 of bonds and $60,000,000 of stock to be divided among the syndicate of bankers here and abroad. This doubtless realized them more than the compensation first proposed.

Their first act was to try and interest Gen. Grant in the matter. He declined to be "interested." They then fell back on a Cabinet Minister, and captured him, at what price has not yet been revealed. But the members of the "American Committee" received $400,000 each, or $1,200,000 in all.

At the time the services of Seligman & Co., Drexel, Morgan & Co. and Winslow, Lanier & Co., the three banking firms, were engaged no money could be raised by the Canal Company in France, because the United States was hostile to the enterprise and would, it was feared, put in force the Monroe doctrine. Their services were to consist of killing the American opposition, a new business for bankers.

The shrewd bankers did not seek to do their work through financiers, but through politicians. They took a Cabinet Minister as leader of the Committee and interested Congressmen in the matter. Will any honest man pretend that a further and a very searching investigation is not in order?

ON THE BRINK.

Kansas, bleeding Kansas, is again in a political fermentation. Her wounds have opened afresh. Citizens are flocking to Topeka armed to the teeth. The military are in possession of the State House. A Republican body, claiming to be the lower branch of the Legislature, is barricaded in the Hall of Representatives, which it broke into last Tuesday with bludgeons and crowbars, and is in a state of siege.

The trouble arises from the Republican and Populist parties claiming the House. The result has been two organizations of that body. The Governor recognized the Populist Legislature. An attempt was made to bar the Republicans out of the Chamber. They broke open the doors. A conflict was imminent, so the Governor called out the militia.

It is to be hoped good sense may prevail. But the prospect of a disgraceful and deplorable conflict seems threatening.

DUMPING AT THE DOCKS.

Some of the employees of the Street-Cleaning Department were prisoners in the Tombs Police Court yesterday, charged by officers of the Steamboat Squad with dumping mud and snow in the middle of the Vesey street dock during the night. They alleged that they had acted under the orders of Commissioner Brennan, but this the Commissioner denies.

The large sum of $2,200,000 appropriated to the Department was intended to be used in clearing out the streets, not in filling up the water front. It is bad enough that people should be almost unable to walk the streets. It would be worse if vessels should be prevented from entering the slips.

The excuse for filthy streets during the hard frosts was the inability of the scows to get out to sea. They are not ice bound now, hence it is all the greater outrage to use the docks as dumping ground.

The county and town elections of Richmond County yesterday resulted in "the greatest Democratic victory ever won in that county." The Democrats made a clean sweep, the successful candidates receiving a larger majority than the opposition received votes. This is the first gun fired in honor of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet appointments. Their sound does not indicate that there is any Democratic dissatisfaction with the excellent selections thus far made.

President Harrison gets the Hawaiian annexation treaty off his hands and promptly goes hunting for ducks. A greater statesman would realize that with the National finances in their present perilous shape better occupation than hunting sportsman's powder could be found for the nation's Chief Magistrate in these last days of his Administration.

Few more pathetic events in public life have been chronicled than that visit of the younger De Lesseps to his venerable but convicted father in France. French detectives figured as guests during the visit. Had the old Count known that these "guests" were his son's keepers, and might come to be his own, the knowledge might have been his death-blow.

Aside from his being an ex-convict, Mr. Slugger Mitchell comes over from England with the understood object of thrashing Mr. James Corbett. Sporting men agree that this will be quite a contract for the swaggering visitor. What's the matter then with applying the Anti-Contract law to Mr. Mitchell's keeping out?

The United States Senate has voted to have Washington's farewell address read to its members on Washington's birthday. If the reading is closely attended to, quite a proportion of the honorable gentlemen of the upper chamber will receive new light on the duties and possibilities of statesmanship.

Again the wild steer in city streets, the chase, the panic and almost a fatal result of one man's attempt to stop the careering bovine. Where is that once promising movement to keep the slaughter-houses and the herds outside the line of busy streets?

Senator Peffer will undoubtedly observe with much misgiving the notable lack of whiskers in the coming Cleveland Cabinet. Carlisle, Bissell and Hoke Smith loom up utterly beardless, while Lamont sports only a beauteous mustache.

From the details which find their way into the local papers, it is surmised that the big dancing festival of a Philadelphia society last night was quite as refreshing in its way as the French Ball in New York. Fie upon you, wicked Quakers!

Indeed, there seems to be no good reason why ex-Convict Charley Mitchell should be permitted to land on these shores any more than any other foreign ex-convict.

The expensive article lately known as a Chief Inspector is known no more in New York police circles.

It is possible that the expression "hoop 'er up" is related to the use of the crinoline.

Bleeding Kansas threatens to bleed in a poor cause this time.

SPICED SCISSORINGS.

Verdi's Latest Honors.
(From the Philadelphia Ledger.)
Verdi's telegram of acknowledgement of the title of Marquis conferred upon him by the King of Italy was: "My gratitude would be far greater had I been spared the honor." But the Counts and Marquises who dispense his "Il Trovatore," &c., upon barrel organs will feel now that he is more than ever one of them.

Played Annie Hawaii, of Course.
(From the Rochester Democrat.)
If this is not sweet the Elmira Advertiser is no judge of sentiment and romance: "The dusky maiden of the Pacific comes bearing tropic gifts in a heaping cornucopia as her dowry." And the band played——?

The Evanescence of Campaign Cries.
(From the New Redford Journal.)
With Judge Gresham in the Cabinet, the cry that Cleveland's election meant Tammany rule sounds a little funny. Most other campaign cries sound equally ridiculous when they are recalled a few mon hs after election.

Free Divorce a Disgrace.
(From the Syracuse Standard.)
An Indiana man who has been divorced eight times has just contracted a ninth marriage. The scandals of free divorce may still seem funny to some downgrade humorists, but it is a long time since they were an amusing aspect to American of sense and patriotism.

The Greater United States.
(From the Hartford Times.)
Canada must come. Cuba must be annexed. San Domingo is to be taken in. And why not sunny Bermuda? As yet Mexico is permitted to go on alone, but the Nicaragua canal links the two oceans, and the logic of Jingoism, if not of reason, leads us to take in all the territory north of that very important canal. These are pressing questions to be solved by the twentieth century, and probably in the first half of it.

Children cry for
H-O
and get it too.

NOW FOR FRENCH OPERA.

The New Orleans Company Due at Hammerstein's Next Week.

"The Lady of Chicago," a New Musical Comedy.

The French opera company that is to appear next week at Mr. Hammerstein's Manhattan Opera House leaves New Orleans today, and is due in this city Sunday. Monday will be devoted to rehearsals on the stage of the big theatre on Forty-fourth street, and the first performance will be given Tuesday. Managers are prepared to watch this new experiment very keenly. The organization is a great institution in New Orleans, where they played to packed houses. Mr. Hammerstein, however, required plenty of persuasion before he would enter the scheme, having been thoroughly discouraged with his English opera season, though all his friends told him beforehand what would in all probability be the fate of that concern. There has been a rumor current for several days to the effect that Manager J. M. Hill was to take possession of the Manhattan Opera House. In fact, this has been spoken of as though it were a fact. One of Mr. Hill's representatives denied it positively yesterday, and Mr. Hammerstein's representative said that there had not even been any negotiation having such an end in view. The Manhattan Opera House will next week have a good opportunity to save its reputation.

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The version of "Cirofle-Cirofla" that is to be done at the Garden Theatre by the Italian Rossini Opera Company has been thoroughly taken out of its French-ness. "The Amber Is Mine," Woodward, who composes such clever topical songs and ballads.

• • •

"The Lady of Chicago" is the name of a new musical comedy by Frank Humphrey. It is said not to consist of a lot of wretched puns and disgusting puerility, but to be "the happy medium between standard and farce comedy," which is what the public has been sighing for. Some of the songs written for it are jauntily called "Work as Chaps as Water," it must, indeed, be singularly standard.

• • •

Katie Lawrence has a new song called "Pa Matilda," written in a broad Jew comedy vein, that she will probably introduce to New York when she returns in September. According to an interview with her, in an English paper, she is looking forward to her return to the States, where she was so admirably treated by kind-hearted, genial Tony Pastor, the press and the public.

• • •

The company that will present "The Crust of Society" at the Harlem Opera House the week after next is not the newly formed Stetson organization, but that manager's original company, the same that was seen recently at the Union Square Theatre, with Miss Carrie Turner in the leading roles.

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The soubrettes and leading ladies, and juvenile men and heavies, had something to gaze at on Broadway yesterday. They saw a woman wearing a real, undeniable crinoline. The crinoline made a great hit.

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Marie Prescott and R. D. MacLean are going to produce a new play called "L'Absinthe," the absinthe drinker, in the West next week. It is the work of Miss Prescott, and is said to be excedingly "powerful and thrilling." Whether the absinthe disposed of by the hero is frappe or an cocktail, is not explained.

• • •

Joseph Haworth calls his version of the now epidemic "Demi-Monde" "The Froth of Society," and alludes to it as "the New York success." The version as already mentioned, was made by Mrs. Frank Leslie a long time ago, and has been touched up and made up to date by William Haworth. "The Fringe of Society," "The Crust of Society" and "The Froth of Society" would perplex Dumas himself. There was some talk of another version called "The Crest of Society." In order that adapters may still pursue their good, merry work, here are a few other titles offered free of charge: "The Outside Edge of Society," "The Margin of Society," "The Hem of Society," "The Cuticle of Society" and "The Scum of Society."

• • •

Seymour Hicks, the clever young actor who supported the Kendals in this country, has just had a play called "Uncle Silas," tried at a matinee in London. He wrote it with Lawrence Irving, Henry Irving's son. Both authors appeared in the cast, and so did Gordon Craig, Mr. Haviland and Miss Violet Vanbrugh.

• • •

Willard and William Newell, twin brothers, who look so much alike, even off the stage, that it is almost impossible to tell them apart, have a play called "The Operator," that they are now presenting in Boston. This play is probably more sensational than any of the recent Bowery "thrillers" we have had. Here is a description of the fourth act, or at least, of its principal incident: "With a tremendous crash and roar, the bliss of escaping steam, the gaze of the flames from the fire-box, and a cracking and falling of the huge timbers of the trestle, a good-sized and very heavy locomotive and tender make a headlong dive, falling twenty feet, apparently upon the sharp rocks of the river's dry bed."

• • •

Feminine ushers at Niblo's caused some astonishment last night. Mr. Comstock introduced this innovation because he had received complaints about several male ushers. The girls were decorous, polite and willing, of course, a new broom generally sweeps well, but there is every probability that Mr. Comstock will prove them to be of permanent use. The girls wore plain black dresses with stiff linen collars and white aprons.

A Frank.
(From Puck.)
Bessie—He was very impudent. He put his arm around me twice.
Jessie—Humph! He must have had a very long arm.

Honesty Pays.
(From New York Weekly.)
Jim—Honesty is the best policy arter all.
Bill—How?
"Remember that dog I stole?"
"Yep."
"Well, I tried two hull days to sell him, an' no one offered more 'n a dollar. So I went, like a honest man, an gave him to the ole lady what owned him, an she gus me $5."

Spring Humors
SPRING HUMORS, blood humors, skin humors, scalp humors, with loss of hair, and every other humor, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, from infancy to age, are now speedily, permanently and economically cured by the greatest of all skin and blood cures, the
Cuticura Resolvent
A SKIN and blood purifier of incomparable purity and curative power. An acknowledged specific of world-wide celebrity. Entirely vegetable, safe, innocent and palatable. Effects daily more great cures of skin, scalp and blood humors than all other skin and blood remedies before the public. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other blood and skin remedies.
Sold everywhere. Price, $1. Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
"Send for" How to Cure Spring Humors, Blood Humors, Skin Humors, Scalp Humors."

WHAT HE WANTED.

She Thought He Was About to Propose.

She loved him with the steady fervor of a mature heart that had experienced its joys and its disappointments, but when the Colonel asked the privilege of a word alone with her in the conservatory her brain reeled and the air grew dark, says the Detroit Free Press.

Even when they were snugly seated behind a palm, secure from intruding eyes, her lips were white with excitement, and her breath came in short gasps.

Nor was the Colonel entirely at his ease.

"Madam"——

The slight tremor in his voice did not escape her.

"I have—er—a—er"——

There came over her a sickening dread lest the Colonel be frightened into receding from his seemingly patent resolution.

"Pray proceed, Colonel."

She spoke with the calmness of desperation.

"As I was saying—er—er"——

The Colonel faltered painfully.

"I have a delicate—er—question to—er—propound."

She blushed.

"It is very sudden, Colonel, but in view of our long friendship"——

She was astonished at her own coolness.

"I cannot but listen to you."

The Colonel bowed. He was perspiring profusely, and she was terribly afraid he would lose his nerve.

"Of course, I'll hear you, Colonel," she murmured encouragingly.

The Colonel coughed.

"Thank you, my dear madam. I am very grateful. I am—er"——

He seemed to be wandering.

"That is to say—er—I would like to know—er—er"——

She felt it due to her future happiness to look the Colonel full in the face and smile.

"That is—how—how—how"——

"Yes, Colonel."

"How you keep your false teeth from falling out. I can't keep mine in my mouth to save my life."

The Colonel appeared to be real anxious, and the worst of it was that he obtained very little satisfactory information after all.

FAVORED BY SOCIETY.

A Wife Murderer Got His Start in Life from the Jail.

The stocky party in a ragged Prince Albert coat regarded the elegant gentleman in patent leather shoes with unaffected astonishment as they met in the crowded thoroughfare, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Bill!"

The elegant gentleman paused, glanced at the stocky party for an instant, and rushed forward with a glad cry.

"Jim."

They clasped hands and gazed into each other's faces joyfully. The cold, cynical world wondered to see an elegant gentleman conversing cordially with a ragged tramp.

"And it's really you, Bill?"

"Jim, it's me."

The world having wondered, sneered.

"Bill, I didn't hardly know yer."

The elegant gentleman looked at his irreproachable garments and smiled.

"Yes, Jim," he replied, "I am changed since we used to rush chicken coops and sleep in haystacks together."

"Changed? Well, I should say yes."

For a moment they were silent.

"But, Bill, how you have come up!"

The party in the ragged Prince Albert was almost inclined to be incredulous.

"Why, the last I heard of you, Bill"——

His manner was excitedly reminiscent.

"You was in jail for murdering your wife."

"So I was, Jim, and"——

The elegant gentleman was beaming with delight.

"There's where I got my start."

"Hey?"

The stocky party opened his eyes very wide.

"Oh, yes, Jim. Being in jail for wife murder naturally drew to me the favorable notice of the best society, and"——

He mechanically smoothed a wrinkle in his immaculate white vest.

"That combined with natural graces and unusual tact made a lion of me."

Less than five minutes later the stocky man was heard to remark that he didn't care if he did.

HIS VISION OF BEAUTY VANISHED

The Consul's Lovely Woman Used Her Fork as a Toothpick.

"Once," remarked George E. P. Hall, the Turkish Consul, to a San Francisco Examiner reporter, "I dined at the Golden Eagle in Sacramento, and at the same table was one of the loveliest women I ever saw—straight as an arrow, brown as a berry, hair sable as the raven's wing, eyes like sloes, lips that were like rose-buds, a swan-like neck and graceful as a houri. I"——

"Were you smoking a fragrant Havana at that time?" asked George Nagle.

"No, sir; I was not, and I was not feeding on a speckled beauty, either," cried Consul Hall, impatient at this dull thud of an interruption.

"As I was saying, I could not keep my eyes off this gorgeous decollete creature. She had that dusky sort of orbs, you know, that make your head swim when you look into them. It is a strange, weird, mesmeric power that always fascinates me. However, that's neither here nor there.

"This queen, this goddess, became aware of my admiration, and, I should judge, was not displeased. She allowed herself to sink languorously back in her chair, her long, black lashes swept her carmine cheek, her noble bosom gently swelled and sank, her"——

"Good heavens!" gasped Senator Lynch, breathlessly.

"Her knife and fork lay upon the table before her. Giving one careless look at her plate, she picked up her"——

"Not her knife!" cried Senator Lynch, appealingly.

"No," said Consul Hall, calmly, "her fork. And after lifting it up, and giving me one adorable flash of her eyes, she picked her teeth with it. Picked her teeth with it!" exclaimed the Consul, overcome by the recollection, and burying his face in his hands. "And did it coquettishly, too! I could have bowstrung her. Hang me if I couldn't."

VAGRANT VERSES.

Why the Cook Left.

You ask me why I left there?
It really made me stricter.
But master and missus quarrelled so much
That at last I had to leave.
They fairly widen it was dreadful,
And awfully they looked.
You asked me what they quarrelled about?
Twas the way the meals was cooked.
—Judge.

On the Face of It.

"Where are you going, my pretty maide?"
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she saide.
"What is your fortune, my pretty maide?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she saide.
"Exactly what mine is, my pretty maide."
"I pity your poverty, sir," she saide.
And the lowing herd wound slowly o'er the lea.
—Life.

The Government Would Be Stuck.

Suppose that, while we've got these stamps,
They form a mucilage trust
Then heaven help us, gentlemen,
The government would bust.
—Puck.

A City Nimrod.
(From Texas Siftings.)
First Hunter—You missed the rabbit by about ten feet.
Second Hunter—Well, you see the truth is, a fellow gets tired of slaughtering the poor creatures all the time. I did that to break the monotony.

Her Love Explained.
(From the New York Weekly.)
He—If you did not love me, why did you encourage me?
She—I? Encourage you?
He—For two reasons you have accepted every one of my invitations to the theatre, &c.
She—That was not because I loved you; it was because I loved the theatre.

THE INTERESTING STORY.

(From the Fliegende Blatter.)

Overheard at the Press Club.
(From Texas Siftings.)
Visitor—Do you know that gentleman who was talking to me a little while ago?
Journalist—You bet I know him to my sorrow. You want to steer clear of him. He is one of those fellows who is temporarily embarrassed for money from one year's end to the other.

East and West.
(From Truth.)
"Do you not discern in these two events," said Miss Dawkenbeens, of Boston, "a surpassingly surprising semblance of almost indistinguishable identity?"
"Yes," said Miss Whirlstair, of Chicago, "it's a clear case of horse and horse."

Another Reason.
(From Puck.)
Howell Gulch—I love the dead gulls, but when they begin to chattah I calm's down my self to think.
Ethel Knox—Perhaps you—eh—don't.

An Excellent Recommendation.
(From Judge.)
"Will this goods wear well?" asked the Chicago maiden who was selecting a wedding dress.
"Yes, indeed!" replied the dealer, earnestly. "I'll guarantee that you can get married a dozen times in a dress made from that material."

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Work is very scarce for cabinet-makers in this city just now.

George Packer has been elected President of Boiler-Makers' Union No. 21; the new Secretary is T. H. Adams.

Manhattan Lodge No. 7 of Journeymen Plasterers has increased last week's membership of 250 to about 350 and is still growing.

G. Hoffman has been elected Treasurer of the Bookbinders' Advance Association. A special agitation committee has been appointed to enroll new members.

The Amalgamated Brass-Workers' Union has indorsed the rapid transit propositions of the Chadwick Civic Club, and $10 were given to the striking button-makers.

Last week T. R. McGuire, of the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor, was in Lincoln, Neb., where he attended the eighth annual session of the K. of L. State Assembly of Nebraska.

President Benjamin Norton, of the Atlantic Avenue Railroad Company, Brooklyn, yesterday granted the demands of the employees of that road, and recognized their organization. There will be no strike.

The Building Trades Section of the C. L. U. received credentials yesterday from the Wood-Carvers' Association, A. J. Hartman; Manhattan Lodge No. 1, James Lidden, Jeremiah Maloney; Onward Labor Club, William Leeman.

The Building Trades Section of the C. L. U. indorsed Congressman Davis's bill yesterday prohibiting the employment of convict labor or the use of the product of convict labor upon public works of the United States. The Secretary was instructed to notify the Congressional Committee on Labor of the Section's indorsement of the bill.

Cigar-Makers' Union No. 90 gained five new members this week. The rapid transit resolutions of the Chadwick Civic Club have been tabled. All shops and districts have been requested to make nominations for a new Strike Committee.

Dion W. Burke, ex-Walking Delegate of the Stone-Cutters' Benevolent and Protective Union, was awarded $157.85 by a jury in the City Court yesterday for salary and expenses. The Union had deposed him for alleged negligence.

One of the few strikes settled by the State Board of Arbitration last year has broken out again. It is the strike of the lumber-handlers at Tonawanda, N. Y. The men demand recognition of their union, while the bosses insist upon employing non-union men.

Another picket was arrested in front of Bohm's button factory in East Houston street yesterday. His name is John Tomasa, and Judge Koch held him, in the Essex Market Police Court, in $500 bail, stating that, if the man could find no bondsman he would be sent to Blackwell's Island for six months.

A man, who came from Boston when the cabinet-makers were on strike in this city and took the place of one of the strikers, yesterday applied for admission to Cabinet-Makers' Union No. 7. He was told that for him the initiation fee would be $50. That was too much for him, and he said he preferred to remain a non-unionist.

Fourteen hall and bell boys struck at the St. George Hotel, Brooklyn, yesterday, because the head boy, a colored lad, had been discharged. The manager was prepared for the event, and filled the places of the strikers with boys he had engaged as soon as he heard of the contemplated strike.

The Wood-Carvers' Association notified the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union yesterday that their men are still making a determined stand for eight hours. The bosses have been offering promises which the Union would not listen to. The Union regards the favorable ending of the strike as a mere matter of time, the "scabs" being incompetent workmen.

The Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union instructed its Organization Committee yesterday to make a definite report next Wednesday concerning the amalgamation of the United and Standard Engineers' unions. It was stated that the report that one of the unions would not agree to the conditions of the other on account of its dislike to the C. L. U., was false.

The Social Democratic party of Switzerland has issued a manifesto declaring that to relieve the unemployed it will be necessary to amend the Constitution to the end that the hours of labor may be reduced by law; that workmen must be protected from arbitrary dismissal; that the unemployed must be assisted by the authorities, and that production must be organized and regulated by the Government.

At yesterday's meeting of the Journeymen Tailors' Protective and Benevolent Union it was reported that Sophie Andress died, entitled to benefits. There are some differences of opinion between the organization and the members working at Stadler's shop, but no trouble is anticipated. At Redfern's shop the men refuse to work longer at the terms of the boss, and a strike may be expected. Agitation meetings have been called for next Sunday at 98 Forsyth street, and next Tuesday for Italians at Washington Square and South Fifth avenue. From the general fund of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of America $500 were received for organization purposes.

Modern Crinolines
Are not quite as full as the old-fashioned style, the ones we have in stock measuring only about 18 inches in diameter. Some plain and some with the "Empire" effect. We have both styles.
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70 West 23d St.

WONG CHONG TEA Co. 1 Pt. Imports direct from China and Japan and retails at wholesale prices.
5 LB. GOOD TEA.....$1.00
4 LB. CHOICE TEA.....1.00
3 LB. EXTRA CHOICE TEA.....1.00
206 6th Ave., near 21st St.

After the Honeymoon.
Their honeymoon was over,
The timothy and clover
In all the summer fields was turning brown.
'Twas morning, she sat sighing;
Bedewed with dismal crying
She puckered up her forehead in a frown.
Floors sadly needed scrubbing,
Black kettles needed rubbing.
Her castles in the air had toppled down.
When lo! a great magician transformed this sad condition,
For Gold Dust Washing Powder's wide renown
Induced this bride to buy it—as soon as she could try it
No happier home existed in the town.
Gold Dust Washing Powder
Sold everywhere. Cleans everything. Pleases everybody.
Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Chicago,
St. Louis, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Montreal.

HOUSE AND HOME

The Season's Cloaks.

Handsome cloaks are more voluminous than ever. They are made heavier by a deep back fold; pelerine, high collar, fur and fringe. The favorite material is rich, plain silk combined with velvet a shade darker. Tea-green silk with emerald velvet, pink silk with ruby velvet, trimmed with application

and fringe or bead embroidery, embracing every shade and color, are fashionable combinations. Fur is also often added, either chinchilla, sable or different shades of the curly Alaska goat. The handsome linings are another color, as, for instance, light blue to a rose-colored mantle.

Corned Beef Hash.

One pound of cooked corned beef chopped fine, one pint of cold boiled potatoes well chopped, one ounce of butter, two well-chopped onions, one cup of good stock and a teaspoonful of pepper. Mix the meat and potatoes together and put them in a frying-pan with the stock, butter, onions, and pepper. Stir the whole constantly until it boils and serve on buttered toast.

When You Are "Dead Tired."

Are you a busy, worried woman, who comes home at night with temples throbbing and every muscle aching from fatigue? If so, you often say to yourself, "I am dead tired and I haven't the ambition to dress or even comb my hair for the evening." Then you lounge about and go to bed about 9 o'clock with your head still aching and your limbs just as tired as when you came in. The next time you feel that way, just slip off the waist of your gown, brush your hair up on to the top of your head and bathe the back of your neck with hot water. When the pain is a little relieved wash your face with the same reviver, and by the time that is done you will feel like brushing your hair and fixing up a bit, or we are very much mistaken. The hot water cure is quite as efficacious taken externally as internally.

Cream for Coffee.

Excellent as is cream that has been twenty-four hours rising for whipping, that which is to be used in its thin state in coffee, as so many prefer it, should not have been "set" more than twelve hours. That which has been longer in the pans will be apt to form lumpy particles in the coffee or to impart to it a greasy taste, destructive to the flavor of the finest berry ever grown.

Collecting Spoons.

Gilded or real gold spoons with artistic handles ornamented with enamel work, engraving or even precious stones, are a charming novelty. Nor is the way of collecting them less original, for many lady travellers choose them as reminders of places they have visited, and generally have the date and name of place engraved on the spoon. Such spoons are also often used as gifts; and in that case are mostly marked with the donor's initials or some familiar device and the date, in the centre of the bowl. Half a dozen, or better still, a whole dozen of these useful and valuable keepsakes never fails to possess great value in the way of interesting reminiscences and is also a delightful ornament for afternoon teas and the like.

Men of Many Wives.

The Sultan of Turkey is said to have 300 wives, the King of Dahomey 250, the Shah of Persia 400, the King of Siam 600, the King of Ashantee 3,000 and the Emperor of Morocco about 6,000.

"Mother" and "Wife."

No more queenly title exists than "mother," no sweeter sound will ever reach the ears than the lisping utterance of that name by childish voices. The flattery and adulation of the world soon pass away—another favorite treads the boards, a younger and more vigorous hand takes up the pen, and the one-time idol is thought of no more, but in the home, the passing years, the loss of beauty, the lack of showy qualities have no power to change the love of those who find in "wife and mother" the truest embodiment of all that is best and sweetest in womanhood.

Think of this when days are dark and toil is irksome; think of this when your feminine ambition bids you enter other fields, and turn from the glittering vista spread out in imagination to the more substantial and worthier appreciation of your own home circle.

Mrs. Noble's Memory System.

Mrs. Noble, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, has a way of writing postal cards to herself one day as reminders of special duties to which she needs to give attention on the next.

Hominy Gems.

Mix two table-spoonfuls of fine, uncooked hominy, one-half teaspoonful salt, one table-spoonful butter and one-half cup boiling water. Place this over the tea-kettle until the hominy absorbs all the water. Pour one cup boiling milk on one scant cup fine yellow cornmeal; add two table-spoonfuls sugar and the hominy. Let it cool slightly, then add the yolks of two eggs beaten to a light froth, then the whites beaten stiff. Stir in one level teaspoon baking powder and bake at once in hot buttered gem pans, about twenty minutes. A scant cup of cold boiled hominy may be used instead of the fresh hominy. It should be sifted through a squash strainer to free it from lumps.

Carpets Are Quickly Made.

When you are buying high-priced carpets do not forget that a combination of weaver and jacquard loom can turn out a fifty-yard roll of Brussels in one day.

Snow Cake.

Sift a pound of flour and put it near enough to the fire to dry; butter two smooth oval or round tin moulds, by brushing them over with melted butter, put a heaping tablespoonful of powdered sugar in them and shake it about until the moulds are entirely coated with it; then set them in a cool place; beat six ounces of butter to a cream, with eight ounces of powdered sugar, using the hand to beat with; then with an egg-whip beat the whites of twelve eggs to a stiff froth, and lightly mix with them eight ounces of powdered sugar, using a thin tablespoon, and turning it lightly and quickly, cutting down through the egg at every turn, carrying the sugar with it; to the cream of sugar and butter add a tablespoonful of rosewater; then smoothly mix in the flour with the hand, and last of all gently stir in the whites of the eggs and the sugar, using a tablespoon with the motion described above; work quickly and lightly; put the cake batter in the moulds, prepared as directed above, and set them on earthen plates in a moderate oven to bake; when they are done so that a broom straw run into them comes out dry, open the oven door and let the cakes cool there, being careful to shield them from draughts.

To Clean Canary Birds.

These pretty creatures are often covered with annoying vermin. They may be effectually relieved of them by placing a clean white cloth over their cage at night. In the morning the cloth will be covered with minute red spots, so small that they can hardly be seen with the naked eye; these are the parasites, a source of great annoyance to the birds.

It Would Astonish.

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr asks in the North American Review if some good and thoughtful woman who died fifty years ago could return to this world, what, in our present life, would most astonish her. "Would it be," says Mrs. Barr, "the wonders of steam, electricity and science; the tyranny of the working classes, or the autocracy of servants?

"No! It would be the amazing development of her own sex—the preaching, lecturing, political women; the women who are doctors and lawyers, who lose and win money on horses, or in stocks or real estate; the women who talk slang and think it an accomplishment; who imitate men's attire and manners; who do their athletic exercises in public; and, perhaps more astonishing than all, the women who make marriage the cloak for much profitable post-nuptial flirtation."

Butter.

Even if you keep your butter in a refrigerator, have for it a stone crock with a lid—you can buy them for 20 cents. Pour over the butter brine made in the proportion of one pound of coarse salt to a quart of water. Cover the top with a clean old napkin, put the lid on this, and insure butter perfectly sweet and free from the flavor of other viands in the ice-box.

Never Fret.

It would be well if more housekeepers looked upon life in as philosophical a way as an old lady of eighty years living in New Hampshire, who says: "I never allow myself to fret over things I cannot help. I take a nap, and sometimes two, every day of my life. I never take my washing, ironing or baking to bed with me, and I try to oil all the various wheels of a busy life with an implicit belief that there are a brain and a heart to this great universe, and that I can trust them both." We should hear less of nervous prostration, shouldn't we?

Save Your Quilts.

It is at the top that comfortables and quilts wear out and soil soonest. Prevent this by sewing at the top of these a strip of calico, doubled in the middle, half being on inside and half on outside of comfortable. This strip can easily be removed and washed when soiled.

Calla Lily Roots.

The housekeeper, in search of "something new" for dinner, may try calla lily roots for a change. They resemble the Irish potato, but must first be boiled to destroy certain acrid properties, then they may be baked or fried. This new vegetable is very easily raised in swampy localities, and in Florida is already being cultivated for the market. We must not imagine, however, that what is new to us is to every one else, for the Egyptians and Japanese could furnish us many points on this vegetable.

A Green Travelling Costume.

Some years ago a bride who would don a green travelling dress would have been looked upon as lacking in a true sense of the fitness of things. A travelling costume of green cloth for a fashionable bride was recently ordered, and its wearer was very highly commended for her stylish appearance, as she took her departure.

Notes of the Fashions.

Tight-fitting jackets with loose fronts and large lapels will prevail in 1893.

The fancy in jewelry is the making over of old-fashioned earrings into stick pins.

The latest fashion in hair dressing allows for an ornament being placed vertically, cutting it directly in two.

Very dainty card cases, photograph frames, pocketbooks and purses are made of white morocco, mounted either with silver or gold.

Beat Biscuit for Teas.

It is now possible to order of one's grocer fresh, snow-white beat biscuit. Nothing is more dainty to serve at teas, and as something "new" they are a real sensation. They can be bought, put up in tins, like any other biscuit, and can be ordered fresh three times a week. They can be heated up in the oven or else served cold, and either way they are an appetizing feature of fashionable lunches and teas.

A Woman Warrior.

Within the memory of our grandparents there lived in England a woman named Hannah Snell, who, when but a girl, took the strange resolution of enlisting as a soldier. She served as a marine on one of the vessels of a fleet bound for the East Indies, and showed so much courage that she was repeatedly promoted. Her sex was unknown, and therefore it could never be claimed that Hannah Snell's success was due to partiality or favoritism.

Once, when dangerously wounded, she extracted the ball herself, fearing that she might be discovered and discharged. After long service, she returned to her native home at Worcester, England, where her adventures soon became spread abroad. The Government, on investigation of her really great career, granted her a pension of £20. She died full of years and laden with honors in an inn near Wapping.