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THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

To-day is the one hundred and sixty-first anniversary of WASHINGTON's birthday, and is a legal holiday. Business is very generally suspended, the public offices are closed, the theatres announce special matinees, several banquets are to be given to-night by clubs and societies, and the people are doing their best to enjoy themselves. A patriotic incident of the day is the hoisting of the Stars and Stripes over the Inman steamship New York in honor of the first feeble step towards the restoration of the United States to a position on the ocean which they ought never to have lost.

But apart from the fun and frolic incident to a legal holiday, how many people will to-day associate with the memory of WASHINGTON the priceless counsel he offered to his countrymen in his farewell address, and ask themselves whether we are still guiding our National policy by its landmarks and avoiding the dangers against which he warned us?

Will our Senators pause to think whether it is in accordance with WASHINGTON's teaching to conclude in indecent haste a treaty which reverses many of those principles held sacred by the fathers of the Republic?

Will partisans who have been urging on factional fights to the point of bloodshed stop to reflect on WASHINGTON's forebodings of the evils that must result from political strife?

If the day the people are now engaged in honoring would reawaken in the nation the spirit of WASHINGTON's patriotism, unselfishness and wisdom, it would indeed be a memorable and a useful anniversary.

SUNDAY SALOON OPENING.

The bill providing for submitting to a vote of the New York people the question of allowing the saloons of the city to open on Sundays after one o'clock in the afternoon was up before the Assembly Excise Committee for a public hearing yesterday, and a letter was received from ex-Mayor Hewitt strongly indorsing the measure.

Naturally, there is opposition to the bill. Every proposition that relates to the observance of Sunday is certain to find earnest opponents among those who believe that every other person ought to be compelled to observe the day as they desire it should be observed. There are always plenty of fanatics who are ready to set up a standard of morality, and to compel their neighbors to live up to that standard under penalty of the law.

But the proposition is not to permit Sunday saloon opening. It is only to allow the people to decide by their votes whether or not Sunday opening shall be authorized. The law at present allows clubs and hotels to sell wines and liquors on Sunday, to their members and guests, and the bill gives the voters of the city the privilege of saying whether the same rule shall apply to the saloon. The people are to be trusted and, besides, the present law is not enforced and cannot be enforced. Many citizens believe that it would be better to let the saloons open on Sunday under the regulation of law than to have them open by the side door in defiance of law.

LIBERTY IN A KNEE DRESS.

Some Iowa idiot wants the Goddess of Liberty to change her clothes. He—for we assume that it is some bald-head who has gone daft on burlesque blondes who makes the suggestion—has gotten Congressman BUTLER to introduce a bill in the House which provides that after July 4th the Goddess shall cast off her Grecian drapery and wear nothing but a knee dress and corselet, with high-top shoes, long hose and a pansy bonnet.

The change of costume, the Iowa reformer insists, will Americanize the Goddess. He might also add that it will chippyfy her. It might also recall the halcyon days when girls in abbreviated skirts and sawed-off bodices were permitted to jerk beer in the free-and easies of the land. And it may hurt the feelings of a lot of actresses who will expect, of course, to be the model for the new Justice and whose legs aren't matched sufficiently to permit their appearance even in long leather casings in the part of Rosalind.

The whole plan is wrong. If the Goddess of Liberty is to be Americanized up-to-date she wants to be placed abreast of the latest modes. She must have a seal-skin sacque in Winter and a Connemara cloak in Spring. She must have her new Easter bonnet regularly and her gowns must include every variation of fashion from the contour-exhibiting pull-back to the ample and peripherous hoopskirt. Making a fin-de-siecle female of her is one thing and making a ballet-girl cut of her is another. If she is to be a coryphee or to appear in a perennial Amazonian march, let ED RICE or BOLOSSY KIRALFY figure out a light and airy costume for her. They know just a little more about it than the Iowa baldhead does.

The conditions of the times and of the population demand a modification of the Excise laws so as to permit the sale of beer and light wines on Sunday in New York. Even so sturdy a reformer as ABRAM S. HEWITT recognizes this as a fact. Yet legislators at Albany who come from rural districts and know nothing whatever about the matter are able to stave off the needed legislation, which would be really in the interests of law, order and morality. New York will lack much of rational government until it is granted broader Home Rule.

The law-makers' crusade against the cigarette goes on with increasing strength. All the statutes proposed thus far make it a misdemeanor to give away the rolled nuisance. But such a law is easily dodged. The cigarette gives itself away the moment a match is applied to it and thereby of course assumes all responsibility for the process.

"The delegation which is going to Albany next month will be the most influential which has ever left Brooklyn on a legislative mission." And it's going up in the interests of consolidation and the "Greater New York." Nothing can stop a movement so substantially backed up by popular feeling. Politicians, clear the track!

In the course of a church quarrel in Washington Square an angry minister is reported as declaring that one of his trustees is "a gas-pipe and talks too much." The minister is confused in his figure. It is the gas-meter and not the pipe which talks too much.

The lower House of Congress gave a whole night to stubbornness last night. And a few days ago it refused to give even an hour's time to consider the vital question of the Silver Purchase repeal. The present ways of the National legislator are past finding out.

The conclusion is reached that the cruiser Vesuvius is a volcanic "crater" of most destructive tendencies, and that any meddlesome foreigner fooling about Uncle Sam's fences will do well to beware this new-fangled dog of war.

If everybody should suddenly take to the George Washington hatchet standard to-day, the greatest social revolution the world has ever known would at once result. Nobody could then tell where anybody was at.

It is extremely doubtful whether even GEORGE WASHINGTON, were he alive to-day, could be trusted to speak about the weather.

Machine rulers at Albany, having had plenty of rope for a little time, are apparently succeeding in hanging themselves.

There is nothing paradoxical in the fact that when the Reading Combine went up its stock came down.

Congressman BUTLER's proposed new Liberty would suggest much of the freedom of the vaudeville stage.

As long as the dog show lasts a good many people will be going to the demnition bow-wows.

Hurrah for the steamship New York and the red, white and blue she dons to-day!

The hatchet is buried in slush.

Bishop Turner Sails for Europe.

Bishop H. A. Turner, of the African Methodist Church of America, leaves for Europe to-day on the White Star steamship Majestic, on his way to Africa to endeavor to establish a line of steamships between Liberia and Savannah, Ga., to facilitate emigration of the colored people.

After Diphtheria
Paralysis of the Throat—Numbness and Weakness.
PERFECT HEALTH RESTORED BY HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

MRS. C. S. SOUTHWICK
North Madison, Ohio.

"My wife and three children were attacked with diphtheria at the same time. After serious illness the greatest danger was safely passed, but they were all left with
PARALYSIS OF THE THROAT,
and with my wife it also affected her limbs. Her arms were numb near to the shoulders, accompanied with a prickling sensation. It was so difficult for her to swallow it seemed as if she must starve. The children were in a similar condition. Physicians were greatly perplexed and said it was very critical with my wife, as she was more than likely to have paralysis at any time, and if so it would be very doubtful if she survived. Finally a friend suggested Hood's Sarsaparilla. Although we had not the slightest faith, we were so discouraged that we were ready to try anything. I got a bottle and began giving it to them.
WORDS ARE FEEBLE
to express the gratification we all felt at the end of a week to find an improvement. When they had finished three bottles I could not see but they were as well as previous to their sickness. The numbness and paralysis entirely disappeared. There was no trouble in eating, beyond their apparent inability to get enough to eat. The neighbors all know of this case and all think it wonderful, as do the doctors." C. S. SOUTHWICK, Grocer, North Madison, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

NOTES OF THE STAGE WORLD.

Mme. Duse Changes Hotels for Most Unpoetic Reasons.

"A Shining Light" Said to Be Exceedingly Funny.

Eleanora Duse left the Murray Hill Hotel, where she had apartments, and took up her abode last Friday at the Hotel Logerot. She had a grievance—a distinct and undoubted grievance. Admirers of her art will at first imagine that the bustle and noise of forty-second street was too much for her eccentric temperament, or that a poetic note in her nature was offended in some occult way; or that, with the weirdness of genius, she needs change, variety, movement. Well, these admirers of her art are all wrong. Duse left the Murray Hill Hotel for the simple reason that she failed to get her supper there after the performance, and that she needed a supper and did not care to go out for one. Mme. Schmidt, her companion, a timid, clinging thing, was afraid to protest to the proprietor of the caravanserai, and the consequence was that Duse left. There is no poetry in this reason, but there is sound sense. Then, it appears that Duse was also annoyed by callers, and was not able to remain as much in seclusion as she was anxious to do. Of course her managers were much surprised. But, then, they never know anything about her.

* * *

A gentleman who was introduced to Duse last Sunday, and who called upon her at the hotel, says he spent a most charming hour; that the tragedienne is intensely interesting but deplorably pessimistic; that there was a perpetual shadow upon her face. She spoke of the persistence of her managers in asking her to play more than four times a week. "Why should I work for the benefit of the box-office?" she asked. "I am not rich, but I am independent, and I do not care to worry myself. Life is too short—fortunately." Her visitor looked at her in surprise when she emphasized the word "fortunately." She smiled. "I say fortunately," she said, "because life is tedious, and I do not think it is worth living." Mme. Duse was feebly interested in the criticisms of her work that have appeared in the New York newspapers. She has had them translated by Mme. Schmidt, who understands English and French. Mme. Schmidt put them into French, a language that Duse talks and speaks fluently. One article that appeared in a morning paper, with profuse illustrations, aroused her indignation. She thought it was an insult and exceedingly malicious. Her managers had told her that it was a capital advertisement for her, but she failed to see it.

* * *

At the matinee given yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Theatre a number of actors and actresses were present, but the affair was a disappointment. After so much insistence upon the necessity of the matinee by theatrical people, the house was but half filled. George Cayvan, Mrs. Winffred Wilkins, H. Crane, Mrs. Foster, Miss Busby, Miss O'Neill, Miss Wallace, Charles Backus, May Robson, Charles B. Welles, E. H. Stevens, Hubert Wilkie, Marie Tempest, her mommer, Edgar Strakosch, Cyril Scott, Martha Norton and a few others were there. "Fedora" was the play—thanks to the efforts of Miss Robson, who went to the Fifth Avenue and stormed so cyclonically when she heard that "Divorcons" was to be given that Duse and her management relented.

* * *

"I've been dying to see Duse," said little Miss Tempest; "the air of mystery about her attracts me. I was to have met her last week at a private house, but did not do so. I am delighted that theatrical people have an opportunity at last to study her."

* * *

"A Shining Light" is the name of a new farce that is being rehearsed by the "Gloriana" company now at the Harlem Opera-House. It is said to be exceedingly funny. Its first performance will take place out of town—in accordance with Charles Frohman's usual policy. New York is not a good place in which to experiment.

* * *

The Rev. George C. Miln, the Unitarian preacher-actor who was talked of a few years ago, is to make his appearance in London in "Julius Cæsar." He has already appeared in India, Australia and Japan. After his London engagement he is to return to the United States. So there is something to live for, after all.

* * *

Lydia Yeamans is out of "A Society Fad." She absented herself from a performance owing to the death of her husband's mother, and Mr. Russell was not pleased. The displeasure, however, is entirely mutual. Mr. Titus, Miss Yeamans's husband, says that his wife has had no opportunities, and never again will he permit her to appear in farce-comedy.

* * *

The dress worn by Ellen Terry as Fair Rosamond in the first act of "Becket" at the Lyceum Theatre, London, is described as "a lovely gown of pale pink brocatelle, embroidered in a large design, with strands of gold and silver intermixed with pearls. A black transparent veil worked in gold is thrown over her head, and the hair is held in place by a net of gold gauze with pearls strung across it."

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS FAIR.

Ladies Forming Auxiliary Committees at Lenox Lyceum.

Many prominent women are at the Lenox Lyceum, Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street, this afternoon forming auxiliary committees for the big Knights of Pythias fair, to be held April 17 to 22. The proceeds of the fair, which promises to be one of the biggest events of the kind ever held in the metropolis, are to be devoted to the erection of a Pythian Home for aged and indigent Knights, the Board of Trustees of which will shortly be incorporated at Albany.

The entire order throughout the State is interested in the work, and the honorary fair committee includes Gov. Flower, Vice-President Morton, Mayor Gilroy, Judges Dugro, Ehrlich, Gildersleeve, McCarthy, Bischoff, Van Wyck, Fitzsimmons and Goldfogle, ex-Senator Evarts, congressmen Fitch and Campbell, Register Levy, Senator Cantor, Commissioner Daly, Comptroller Myers, Postmaster Van Cott, Richard Croker, Orlando B. Potter, Speaker Sulzer, ex-Mayor Parsons, of Rochester, N. Y., and others.

The fair will probably be opened by one of these notabilities, who will be escorted by the entire First Regiment, Uniformed Rank, of the State Knights.

SOL SAYLES SEIZES STEAMERS.

Files a Claim of $7,000 Against the Brazil Line.

The steamship Avanca, of the United States and Brazil Mail Steamship Company, has been seized at her dock to satisfy a claim of $7,000 by Solomon Sayles, the provision dealer, for meat and provisions furnished by him to the Company. He has also filed libels against the Alliança, Vigilancia and Segurança, other steamships belonging to the same line.

William M. Ivins is President of the company, and C. P. Huntington, Charles M. Pratt and Charles P. Babbidge are members of the Board of Directors.

It is said that the line has not been in a paying condition for several months past and that Mr. Sayles's claim is only one of a number that have not been settled.

Mr. Huntington admits that the affairs of the Company are not in a satisfactory condition from a financial standpoint, and says that they are losing money right along. He originally put $100,000 into the Company, but he says he marked it off on his accounts three years ago as a bad investment.

Fell Downstairs.

Laura Crowley, thirty-nine years old, fell down a flight of stairs at her home, 252 East one Hundred and Twentieth street, this morning and received a compound fracture of the skull. She was taken to the Harlem Hospital.

"TWELFTH NIGHT."

Rarely has Shakespeare had a more magnificent setting than that given to "Twelfth Night" last night at Daly's Theatre. And yet such an adjective as "magnificent" does the presentation an injustice, for the word suggests undue pomp and show, whereas Shakespeare's comedy was framed in a dainty, artistic and exquisite manner that was invariably neat and never gaudy. The eye was treated to a series of most inspiring pictures. The sea coast of Illyria, the Duke's palace Olivia's house and Olivia's garden by the lake stirred the poetry that lurks in most natures and refreshed like a breeze of pure, perfumed air. The ear was favored by sweetest music, charmingly sung by a lute-voiced gentleman named Dunbigny and a chorus that would make Abbey and Hammerstein green with envy. When the eye and the ear are so royally pleased by scenery and music, the play itself must indeed be feeble if it fail to give satisfaction.

Mr. Daly allowed himself the luxury of tampering somewhat with Shakespeare, but as this is an irreverent age and we are all an irreverent set the liberty will be readily pardoned. Shakespeare must be edited if it be presented for the benefit of modern theatre-goers. Without the exquisite Daly-tism of this production "Twelfth Night" would fall flat as the flattest pancake. It is distinctly a vehicle for Shakespeare's humor, and that humor when spoken is to modern ears so utterly awe-inspiring, so completely unnatural that to depend upon it exclusively for amusement would be impossible. Somebody has said that no gentleman of education need be ashamed to confess that he is unable to comprehend a Shakspearian play that he has not carefully studied. A large part of the audience last night would probably resent this insinuation, and undoubtedly believed that their enjoyment was due to a most creditable appreciation of "Twelfth Night." This was an extreme error. "Twelfth Night" had very little to do with the case—fortunately for the case.

Miss Ada Rehan played the part of Viola, and though her work was conscientious and pretty, she failed to realize the idea of the heroine. Miss Rehan was gaspy and drawing-roomy. The garments worn by Viola seemed out of place. Rehan suggested everything up to date, and all the modern improvements. Still, it is impossible for Miss Rehan to give offense, and her interpretation was accepted as one in the series of beautiful sketches she has given us—perhaps the least beautiful.

Creston Clarke was a picturesque Orsino. He looked a trifle too slick for the occasion and you unconsciously thought of the excellent barbers they must have had in Illyria. Orsino had evidently had a shampoo for his hair and some French pommade for his mustache just before we saw him in his palace. George Clarke was a very deliberate Malvolio. Sidney Herbert was Sebastian, James Lewis an exceedingly effective Sir Toby Belch, and Herbert Gresham an amusing Sir Arthur Aguecheek. Miss Adelaide Prince looked delightful as the Countess Olivia, and the return of Catherine Lewis, to whom the role of Maria was assigned, was distinctly welcome. It would not do to miss seeing "Twelfth Night." Such productions are rare in any city. Their value cannot be overestimated.

ALAN DALE.

RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN.

News and Gossip of Interest in Transportation Circles.

Time never showed the wisdom of a man's actions more forcibly than in the case of Vice-President Vaillant, of the Erie, in declining the proffered Second Vice-Presidency of the Reading.

The Nickel Plate having asked for a differential, the piratical $14 rate to Chicago will be abolished if the Board of Arbitration at to-morrow's joint meeting of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations grants the request.

John P. Green has been made Second Vice-President, Charles E. Pugh, Third Vice-President, S. N. Prevost General Manager and J. P. Hutchinson General Superintendent of the Pennsylvania.

Third Vice-President Webb has placed in his office a mammoth photograph, 6x10 feet in dimensions, of the Empire State Express, taken on its initial trip running sixty miles an hour.

H. B. Chamberlain is the new General Freight Agent of the Erie and F. D. Hunter Acting Manager of the Erie Despatch.

T. C. Frew, recently appointed General Eastern Agent of the Texas and Pacific, announces the appointment of Paul H. Rochester as local Contracting Freight Agent of his Company.

One of the Illinois Central's World's Fair exhibits will be a sample envelope, the creation of General Eastern Agent Stearns, which is a unique work of space-saving art.

President Maxwell, of the Jersey Central, in his annual report tells the stockholders that the traffic shows a gratifying increase and demonstrates continued growth in the earning capacity of the property, but he omits to specify how much of this prosperity flowed from the Reading combination.

The knotty and delicate question of abolishing commissions on East-bound passenger business may be settled at the joint committee meeting of the Trunk lines and Central Traffic Associations to-morrow.

The indications are that F. L. Pomeroy, former General Freight Agent of the Erie, will in a few days go to the Lackawanna in a similar capacity.

Letter-Carriers' Ball.

The sixth annual ball of the Letter-Carriers' Association last night at the Central Turn Verein Opera-House was very successful.

Woman's Influence.

Delicate women may exert much influence, but little in comparison with what it would be with abundant health.

The wife wants health that she may be the companion of her husband and her family.

Beware of dizziness, sudden faintness, irritability, backache, nervousness, extreme lassitude, depression, exhaustion, excitability and sick headache.

These are sure indications of female weakness, some derangement of the uterus or womb; they are danger signals, which warn you to avoid a life of misery. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* goes to the root of the trouble, and drives disease from your body.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

L. A. W. DEFINES AN AMATEUR.

President Carr, of the M. A. C., Is Preparing a Statement.

Dave Blanchard the Mitchell-Corbett Final Stakeholder.

The League of American Wheelmen has at last defined its position on the professional and amateur question. At a meeting of the National Assembly in Philadelphia yesterday the rules were amended, and this is how they have settled the long-disputed question:

An amateur is one who has not engaged in, nor has been in the habit of, cycling or any other recognized athletic exercise for money or other remuneration, nor knowingly competed with or against a professional for a prize of any description, or one who, after having forfeited the amateur status, has had the same restored by a competent authority having jurisdiction over the sport.

A cyclist ceases to be an amateur by engaging in cycling or other recognized athletic exercises, or competing therein, either as a means of obtaining a livelihood or for a wager, money prize or gate money, or competing with or against a professional, or making a place to or leaving the place made by such in public or for a prize, selling, pawning, turning into cash or receiving upon prize won by him, accepting, directly or indirectly, for cycling any remuneration, compensation or expense whatever, from any person, firm or corporation, other than those engaged in the trade, or from any other person having a pecuniary interest in the sport, except that a cyclist may accept from his cycle or athletic club which he represents his necessary expenses in training for and attending race meetings.

A cyclist does not lose his amateur status by teaching the elements of cycling solely for the purpose of effecting the sale of a cycle. The League recognizes as athletic exercises, in addition to cycling, all sports over which the Amateur Athletic Union, the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen and other amateur athletic organizations have jurisdiction.

* * *

Another important matter was disposed of when it was voted, 108 to 101, not to exclude the negro from membership in the League. Chicago was selected as the place of the next general meeting in August. President Burdett has reappointed Howard E. Raymond as Chairman of the Racing Board.

* * *

President George W. Carr, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, says he is preparing a statement in reply to Mr. Maxwell's communication showing an apparent deficit of $250,000 in the Club's treasury. The books of the Club are being carefully examined by accountants under Receiver Freedman's direction, and a statement in that line is expected by the latter part of this week. Just for record's sake it should be mentioned that the last Manhattan athlete to secure a trophy under the cherry diamond was James Dixon, jr., who captured second prize in the 220-yard hurdle race in Philadelphia on Saturday last.

* * *

It seems to be settled that Dave Blanchard, of Boston, will act as temporary stakeholder in the Mitchell-Corbett fight, after all. Billy Brady said he would go to Boston and put $10,000 in Blanchard's hands on Friday. Bernie Abrahams, acting for Mitchell, said the latter would send a certified check for the same amount to Blanchard. Abrahams sails for England to-day on the Majestic. A meeting between Mitchell and Brady has been arranged for to-morrow night at The Dramatic News office. There is a story out that Mitchell has retained possession of the $10,000 stake money that Squire Abington produced for him in "The World" office, and in consequence the "Squire" is real mad at Charles.

* * *

Billy Plimmer and Danny McBride each planked down $200 in Editor Lumley's hands yesterday to bind a match for $1,000 a side and a purse of $2,500. A second deposit of $100 apiece will be made on Saturday, when the New Jersey Athletic Club, of Newark, will fix a date for the match.

* * *

Directly he signed the articles to meet McBride, Plimmer agreed to box four rounds with Jim Brown, ex-125-pound champion of the A. A. U., at the exhibition of the West Side Athletic Club in the New York Industrial Building March 25.

* * *

The Hampton Athletic Club's boxing tournament in the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, March 6, is sure to be a feast in the sparring line if all the clever boxers booked appear.

* * *

A despatch from San Francisco this morning states that Jim Burge, the "Iron Man" of Australia, and Charley Johnson, of St. Paul, welter-weights, fought to a draw at the Palo Club last night in thirty-six rounds.

* * *

Ed Hanlan and Wallace Ross will meet at R. K. Fox's office next Friday to fix up a rowing match.

* * *

Next Monday, in Chicago, the amateur pigeon shooters of the country will contest in a two days' match for a valuable $300 silver trophy. Most of the gentlemen cracks of the East are entered.

ANXIOUS CUSTOM-HOUSE MEN.

Some Dismissals Expected to Be Followed by Others—For Cause.

Rumor has it that there is trouble ahead for a good many of the employees of the Appraiser's and Surveyor's office. One head has already been chopped off, that of Examiner James M. Guilfoyle, of the Appraiser's Stores, and others are likely to follow at the block.

Guilfoyle has been in the service twenty years. He is a relative of Bernard Biglin and has a warm friend in ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt. This strong backing, however, did not save him. Numerous complaints have been made against him by importers during the past few years. He was once accused of using strong official influence to compel importers to give their Custom-House cartage to his relative, Mr. Biglin, and subsequently the complaint has been that he is deficient in knowledge and otherwise incompetent.

All these things were brought out when the Commission appointed to investigate customs matters at this port got to work, and Guilfoyle's decapitation was recommended. Secretary Foster sent Appraiser Cooper instructions to remove him, and this was done yesterday.

Several other examiners in the Appraiser's Stores and assistant weighers and gaugers in the Surveyor's Department are said to be on the anxious seat, and orders for their removal or suspension may come from Washington any day.

$1,000,000 Railroad Tax Case.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 22.—The railroad tax case was again before the Supreme Court of Indiana yesterday. A stay of proceedings was granted, with a writ of error, until the case could be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States and there passed upon. The stay is to prevent the collection of all taxes due, $1,000,000 a year and more, until a final decision.

Cruikshank Killed Crinolines

with a pencil, but it was not until they had become ridiculous and unsightly. The modern Hoopskirt such as we offer for sale cannot be killed by the would-be Cruikshanks and penny-a-liners of to-day. Hoopskirts are being worn by hundreds of well-dressed women, and will continue to be worn as long as fashion demands it, and they remain the graceful and convenient article they are at present.

Richards
70 West 23d St.

HOUSE AND HOME

One of Zelda Sanders's Costumes.

Zelda Sanders, the beautiful little actress who made such a hit at the Standard Theatre a few weeks ago in "Drayton Hall" wears some artistic dresses in the play which have been copied by fond mothers. Yesterday Miss Sanders posed for Sarony in her latest cloak and gown. The cloak is of crepe cloth,

trimmed with white lamb's wool, and hangs straight from the shoulder, reaching to the knee. The sleeves are wide and puffed. The dress is a short childish frock of Chinese silk, and is waistless. It is pink. The hat is a wide-brimmed French felt, crowned with three large ostrich feathers and trimmed with long, cream-colored streamers.

The Tall Girl.

The tall girl is to have another season. Let the midget look up, dress her hair on the top of her head and stab it with a sword-handle ornament; high heels, striped dresses and up and down lines of trimming will help, too. But put on a belt or trim the hem of the dress with a darker band and she will lose just that much of her apparent altitude.

Grandma's High Shell Comb.

Another of grandmamma's old-fashioned ornaments is in great demand among her grandchildren since Empire gowns and hair parted in the middle and combed down over the ears came in style. That's her high shell comb. Those who have no grandmamma to apply to can, of course, purchase one, as everything used at that epoch is now shown, even a new kind of stay called "The Empire." This last mentioned is made in the form of a common corset, but is so small as to be merely a waist supporter and has straps over the shoulders. Rather an unsatisfactory description is mine, I'm afraid, but this corset is one of the things that must be seen to be appreciated.

Borders for Table Covers.

A pretty and novel way of finishing table covers of linen bearing a design half painted, half embroidered, is to place a border of wide satin ribbon around the edge. It is put on quite plain with short stitches, and can be easily removed when the centre requires washing.

The Bodice in Its Variety.

There are many conflicting rumors regarding the shape of new dress skirts, but as to the bodice it would seem almost impossible to make a mistake in its fashioning, as the variety is almost without end. Among the novel or repeated fancies for the coming season are stylish Breton corsages with natty bands of silk, velvet or passementerie crossing the front in graded horizontal lines from chest to belt; French cuirass bodices heavily boned and closely fitted; Louis XIV. coats, with stylish Continental vests beneath, the coats improved in fit and finish and elegantly trimmed; Empire waists, appropriate only for full-dress wear; simple but elegant Directoire costumes, with cape-like revers and rampant sleeves; French round waists, with their pretty chatelaine effects at the belt; Russian bodices with straight jacket fronts; quaint nuns' waists with simple surplice folds from shoulder to belt; also blouse waists, corselet, Josephine, Medici, Eton, Spanish, and so on ad infinitum.

Orange and Tapioca Jelly.

Soak six tablespoonfuls of tapioca for three hours in two cupfuls of salted water; set in hot water and boil, adding four teaspoonfuls of sugar and a little boiling water if too thick. When like custard add the juice of one orange. Cover the bottom of the mould with sliced oranges, and when the jelly is cool pour it over the fruit.

Long Chains Again.

Keep a thing for seven years and it will come into fashion again, is an old saying that has never been erased from the notebook of proverbs. The long gold chains that were at one time the popular things for watches are to turn up this Winter as muff chains.

If you have not got one, if your mother or your grandmother have allowed theirs to be cut up into other trinkets, then you must go to your jeweller and buy one. This is the dictate of la mode, and you had better be dead than out of fashion.

Ground Rice Pudding.

One quart of milk, five tablespoonfuls of ground rice, half a cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt, five eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter. Moisten the ground rice with a little cold milk, bring the remainder to boiling point in the double boiler and stir in the rice. Boil for five or six minutes, stirring constantly; add the salt, butter and sugar and set aside to cool. Now add the eggs, well beaten, pour into a buttered pudding dish and take one hour.

Piano Drapery.

The back of a piano, which is now generally exposed to the front of the room, is an ugly object which must be concealed by some method of drapery. It is to be regretted that manufacturers do not finish off the backs of their upright pianos in a manner which will render them less unsightly objects. Every lover of music knows that a great deal of the quality of the voice is lost in singing against a wall, and for this reason it is very desirable that the back of the piano should face the open part of the room. A simple decorative curtain strung on a rod is a good arrangement. Where it is not desirable to use a curtain the top of the piano only may be draped and a lounge with a high back placed against it, though this is a rather awkward way of solving this problem, and some arrangement of a curtain on a crane or rod is much more desirable.

Babies of Fortune.

Two little folks who have been born with silver spoons in their mouths and unlimited capital at their command are the two Astor tables, as they are called, the infant daughter of Mrs. Coleman Drayton and the small boy of Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

These little cousins, however, are the very opposite of each other so far as health goes, for the little girl is but a fragile blossom that it has taken the skill and attention of eminent physicians and competent nurses to keep alive, while the sturdy little chap is a perfect picture of health, whose babyhood has been unattended by the many ills that infant flesh is usually heir to.

His mother, herself a glorious specimen of healthy womanhood, attributes this fact to the hardening process that commenced at his birth and which has resulted in making him the strong and vigorous little fellow he is.

The room in which he sleeps is a well-aired, well-lighted apartment, and is not kept in that close and stuffy state young mothers consider necessary to the welfare of their children. The Astor baby is used to and loves fresh air, and his appearance certainly justifies the views his mother has about accustoming a child to the changing weather by taking it out for an airing whenever the day is not too inclement, remembering always that if the mite is warmly wrapped no harm can come from its taking fresh and invigorating draughts of ozone into its lungs.

Engraved Natural Peaches.

At a large dinner party given in London recently the peaches placed on the table bore the monogram of their owner traced distinctly in the velvety bloom. In order to produce the unique effect it appears letters were cut from paper and pasted on the peaches while growing. When the fruit was ripe, on removing this, the letters were found picked out in most delicate green, the rest of the fruit being rosy and deep hued.

Minute Pudding.

One quart of milk, a pint of flour, two eggs, a pinch of salt. Stir the flour to a cream with part of the cold milk, using a large bowl. Bring the remainder of the milk to the boiling point in the double boiler and pour upon the dissolved flour, stirring constantly. Return to the double boiler, add the salt and well-beaten eggs. Stir constantly until the eggs are well mixed in and thoroughly cooked then serve immediately with the following simple sauce, namely, milk sweetened to taste and flavored with grated nutmeg.

An Ingenious Georgia Idea.

The officers of the Georgia Woman Suffrage Association are now using in their correspondence envelopes bearing these suggestive sentences, following the heading, "Georgia Woman Suffrage Association:" "Taxation without representation is tyranny"—Women are taxed; "Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed"—Women are governed; "Political power inheres in the people"—Women are people.

To Tell Oleomargarine.

If in doubt whether you are using butter or oleomargarine, boil a tablespoonful of each. The butter will foam without much noise, the oleomargarine, on the contrary, will sputter and hiss as does melted lard, but it will not foam so decidedly. Butter that keeps unusually well in a warm room in Summer without melting very much is to be suspected. A well-known chemist is inclined to believe a mouse knows the difference without these tests, for he found that of two crackers, one spread with butter and one with oleomargarine, left in his laboratory, the mouse preferred the former. The latter was sampled and left.

German Puffs.

To six well-beaten eggs, from which three of the whites have been separated and set aside, add a pint and a gill of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, four tablespoonfuls of flour and a pinch of salt. Bake in a quick oven in the puff cups which come for the purpose. Beat the three egg whites with a large cupful of sugar and flavor with the juice and grated rind of a lemon and serve with the puffs. The sauce will not be good unless it has been well beaten.

Mrs. Besant on Death.

Death has no terrors for Mrs. Annie Besant. What the majority of mankind regard as a theory to be dreaded she defines as "a choice relief from the burden of the flesh. Yet, public opinion makes death the cause of mourning and a source of fear to the living. There should be no fear of death. Take the popular division of man—body, soul and spirit. A slight understanding of the meaning of these terms would remove all fear of death. Death is but the gateway to a mightier freedom. Life does not end with death. In death you have life with great activity; not human life, of course, but the lives that made up the human life are all set free and can do whatever they choose."

Lounge Shawls.

Most people like to have a shawl or wrap of some kind on the lounge. One made specially for this purpose, that can be tossed and wound about without looking so mussed as a shawl is sure to do, is made of strips of crocheted worsteds, using the bright odds and ends left over from other work. Make these strips two yards long and eight inches wide. They can be alternated with strips of solid color, of cloth, velvet or patchwork, making a very pretty rug. It should be lined with some soft woollen goods—an old woollen dress ripped up and dyed a soft color will do. The edges should be bound together with a heavy cord and the cover and lining knotted together with firm knots in diamonds, further apart than the knotting for a quilt would be. This makes a very comfortable and bright "slumber rug," as those lounge covers are often called.

Up to Date Evening Toilet.

This is very elegant and up-to-date evening toilet. The gown has two deep flounces of satin all round the skirt, which is of satin

veiled with a very pretty lace. Similar lace trims the bodice, with a band of satin round the waist.

Dry Process for Cleaning Gloves.

Lay out the gloves on a clean table or board, then rub into them a mixture of finely powdered Fuller's earth and alum in equal quantities. This will work a dirty color, and should then be brushed off; then sprinkle the gloves with dry bran and whiting. Lastly, dust them well. Those who have glove trees will do well to put their gloves on to them, instead of laying them out on a table.

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I have suffered with Eczema (Salt Rheum) for about four years, all over my face, principally on my forehead, it being so bad that it made me half crazed at times. I tried about half a dozen doctors, among whom was a specialist on skin diseases, but none of them, all the others, only gave me temporary relief. I then concluded to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES after being advised to do so by a great number of my friends. After using one set I could see a great change for the better, and after using three sets I found myself completely cured. I feel myself cured as I have not seen a particle of its return. GEO. A. LOWE,
967 Market st., Philadelphia, Pa.

I had been suffering with Erysipelas for several years. It would appear during August and September of each of the Summer season. My face became very sore and my eyes were affected seriously. I used two bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of the CUTICURA, and am entirely well. I am cured. Miss M. M. HIGH,
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