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CIRCULATION GREATER
than that of any other newspaper.

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THESE GREAT TOTALS
were never before equalled by any paper printed in the English language.

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THE EVENING WORLD'S
Net paid bona fide actual daily
Average Circulation
is greater than the combined circulation of the
Evening Sun,
Mail and Express,
Evening Post,
Commercial Advertiser,
Evening Telegram.

It's not Democracy that's under a cloud.

Who said anything about the backbone of Winter?

Washington is taken by storm in more ways than one.

It was a mean trick for Jerry Rusk. He's nobody's uncle now.

Street Commissioner Brennan is once more throned in despair.

Hail to the new President! Peace and quiet good fortune to the old!

Anyway, the party of the people wasn't snowed under last November.

In place of having his backbone broken, Winter has got his back up.

Princess Kaiulani has gone to Boston. Wants to see the Hub go round.

This is a great day for the Democracy, and thereby it is a great day for the whole country.

Nobody has thought to tell those chicken exhibits not to crow before they are out of the Garden.

It is feared Secretary Morton will have a hard time untangling the weather at the very beginning of his Administration.

The last of the Mohawks died yesterday in a county poorhouse. This is what has come to native American royalty.

The police raid a flat which is "supposed" to be an opium joint. All the inmates are arrested. Then all are discharged for lack of evidence. A trifle unsatisfactory, this.

Some day there will be that suspension bridge over the North River to Jersey. At present, thanks largely to the late (politically) Senator Hiscock, it's the bridge bill that's in suspense.

Those super-patriotic Canadians who are persecuting Goldwin Smith on account of his political opinions are doing a great deal to help that annexation movement which they so bitterly oppose.

Let us hope that the Indian problem is not to be solved by making star tragedians of all the remaining red men. Though, to be sure, the very history of their lingering race is a tragedy in many acts.

The tenement-house fire, with its accompanying loss of life, is becoming a painfully frequent item of news in this city. Is there no check to that greed which is fed by the high rent of the "ddouble-decker" tenement?

YESTERDAY AT THE CAPITAL.

The day at Washington yesterday was one of the exchange of courtesies. Mr. Cleveland called on Mr. Harrison at the White House and remained five minutes. Then Mr. Harrison played the return match by calling on Mr. Cleveland at the Arlington and remaining fifteen minutes. After that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland dined with Mr. Harrison, and no doubt enjoyed a very good dinner. It is the last Mr. Harrison is likely to eat in the White House unless it be as a guest.

The Tammany contingent enjoyed a pleasant time, and the high silk hats were to be seen everywhere. They were especially prominent at the Arlington, and the leaders felt no hesitation in paying their respects to Mr. Cleveland. Senator Murphy called, sent up his card to the incoming President and was well received. His position and that of all his allies, the Tammany braves, was much more amiable and much more enjoyable than it was at Chicago during the nominating Convention.

The marked feature of the morning was Senator Hill's visit to Col. Lamont. He called upon the Secretary of War, who is an old personal friend, but he did not call on the President. The omission was marked and excited considerable comment, together with some remarks about "sulking" and a "tent," but it was believed the neglected visit would be paid at a subsequent time.

Everywhere the feeling seemed excellent and everybody appeared to be well satisfied with the change about to take place. Indeed, such a happy time does not seem to have been experienced at Washington during an inaugural for many, many years past.

CHOLERA PRECAUTIONS.

Some of the steamship companies which stopped carrying immigrants nominally last January, in fear of our threatened national legislation, have resumed their steerage traffic this month. There was never any real stoppage, the immigrants being simply called second-class passengers. Now, however, the steerage business is again full blast and will be continued, at least until the cholera epidemic breaks out in Europe, if it breaks out at all.

Although the second-class passenger rule was an evasion, it certainly helped to exclude many undesirable persons. This year the steerage rates are to be raised, and this may have a similar effect. But the main hope of keeping epidemics from our shore is in the efficient and intelligent enforcement of the provisions of the National Quarantine law.

Under the regulations laid down by the Surgeon-General, there will be a thorough quarantine of passengers and immigrants coming to the United States at the port of departure. Every cabin passenger must furnish satisfactory evidence of his whereabouts for six days previous to his embarkation. If he has been in any danger of contagion, he must undergo such a detention as may be deemed necessary, and his baggage must be disinfected. In the case of steerage passengers from an infected port a detention of five days is to be required, with the usual sanitary precautions, and should there be a case of cholera among them, no one is to be allowed to embark until seven days have passed since the last case occurred.

These are good regulations. No doubt the best method of providing against the introduction of cholera here is an efficient quarantine at the port of departure.

Now there is a story of bribery involving the Populist House in Kansas. To the observer at this distance it did not appear to be a case of buying and selling at Topeka. It seemed rather an affair of a "dead give-away."

Next week Inauguration will be a memory and we will hear something more from Albany about Home Rule for municipalities and a "Greater New York."

THOMAS L. JAMES BETTER.

The Ex-Postmaster-General Has Had an Attack of Pneumonia.

Ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James, who has been ill from pneumonia at the Murray Hill Hotel for several days, was reported to be much improved this morning.

He was seized with chills in the Lincoln National Bank, of which he is President, last Tuesday, and his physician was summoned. He was sent to his hotel and Wednesday symptoms of pneumonia developed. Thursday his condition was such as to cause his wife and daughter, Mrs. Pearson, who are with him, the deepest anxiety, but yesterday he was pronounced out of danger, and the signs of improvement continue to-day.

There are scores of inquirers at the hotel, but no one but members of the family are permitted to enter the sick-chamber.

HIS FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW.

Glen Cove Hunters Scouring the Woods for That Cub Bear.

Parties of hunters, with dogs, are scouring the woods around Glen Cove in search of the bear cub which escaped with its mamma from the "Game Preserve" at Hollis, L. I., a few months ago.

Ursa Major, the parent, was captured soon after her escape, but the little fellow has so far eluded his pursuers, and yesterday managed to scare the quiet community of Glen Cove by leaving footprints in the snow large enough to almost fit a full-fledged grizzly.

POPULIST LEADER MISSING.

No Trace of Henry A. White, of Kansas, an Electoral Messenger.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., March 4.—Henry A. White, the Kansas Populist leader and messenger to carry the electoral vote to Washington, is among the missing, and the last trace his wife and friends have of him is in this city.

His wife has written to the Terre Haute police authorities asking their aid.

Very Likely.
[From Judge.]

"There's a great deal of jealousy among the flowers," said Hawkins. "It is my firm belief that the violet is blue because it isn't a rose."

A SPLENDID RECORD.

Four Weeks' Work of the Temporary Relief Fund.

The Great Exigency Passed, the Fund Will Be Closed To-Day.

"Evening World" Readers Have Saved Hundreds from Death or Worse.

Contributions to "The Evening World" Temporary Relief Fund are acknowledged as follows:

Previously acknowledged	$1,819.81
Manhattan Department, New York Life employees	8.40
J. J. McMahon's collection box, third return	1.00
Mrs. L. D. H., Brooklyn	1.00
Elfie and Mamma	1.00
F. L. Y.	2.00
J. Strauz, Brooklyn	.50
Mrs. M. Whipple	2.00
R. J. R.	1.00
Constant Reader	1.00
W. B., Harrison, N. J.	5.00
Annie M. C.	3.00
Grand total	$1,842.21

After a career of four weeks, "The Evening World" Temporary Relief Fund begins the closing chapter of its history to-day. It has been a glorious career, and each page of its history is illumined with the record of good performed; glistens with the tears shed by people of gentle hearts, who have wept for the helpless ones who have been rescued from despair by the timely intervention of the agents of the Fund.

The generous readers of "The Evening World" have made this temporary relief movement a grand success. They have stood at the shoulder of "The Evening World," sustaining its hands as they always have done in the past in every movement for the betterment of the condition of the helpless; and to these stanch readers is due the credit for the success attained. How complete that success has been may be gathered from the figures of the Fund.

To begin with, the readers of "The Evening World" have contributed up to date $1,842.21 in cash. They have sent 1,019 parcels of clothing, shoes, blankets and other useful articles to Room 63, Pulitzer Building. They have sent consignments of groceries, provisions, bake stuffs and other things of every-day consumption. They have offered employment to such persons as might be recommended by "The Evening World." They have given food and needed articles of wear to persons sent by the Relief Corps to their doors, and many of them have volunteered to perform the duty of almoner to near-by families recommended to them by the Relief Corps.

What has all this accomplished? The Relief Corps has made 2,740 visits, investigating the number of cases which had been called to the attention of "The Evening World." This Relief Corps has consisted most of the time of six men and three women, and they have been kept constantly busy.

All these cases have been investigated. A few undeserving cases were found, and a few times the investigator found that he was the victim of that idiot, the joker who sends fictitious addresses.

Relief has been given in one form or another to 1,909 families, aggregating 8,197 human beings. Of these families 877 have received money from the Fund. In 220 cases charitable readers of the paper have taken special charge of families, agreeing to see them safe from want till better weather and consequent employment come.

In seventy-six cases the relief given was in the form of remunerative employment obtained for the wage-earner of the family, and 110 families have been referred to the church, society or guild upon which naturally devolved the duty of caring for them. Clothing has been furnished to 400 persons, in most cases the mothers of families of children, and coal has been furnished to 127 families, while the rest of the families have had their immediate wants relieved by way of neighborhood charity, these being cases in which the distress was of the most temporary character.

This work has involved the appeasing of scores of landlords, though it is pleasant to be able to say truthfully that the Relief Corps found the landlords, as a rule, very lenient and liberal to their poor tenants, amenable to reason and in dozens of cases actually giving receipts for rent without pay when the needy condition of the tenants has been explained to them.

Indeed, the timely appearance of the member of "The Evening World" Relief Corps with hard cash or soothing words for the landlord has saved 131 families from threatened eviction in New York and Brooklyn, and 56 chattel mortgage foreclosures on furniture have been averted through the timely visits of the distributors of the Temporary Relief Fund.

How many persons have been saved from death by starvation; how many tempted people have been saved from the pestilence; how many suicides have been averted; how many crimes deterred by the intervention of "The Evening World" Temporary Relief Fund can only be conjectured, but economists say that modern charity is responsible for the great decrease of crime, and in that view of it the reader who has helped the Fund with cash, old clothes or in any other way ought to feel a glow of self-approval just now.

The last appeal for aid for the Fund has been made. Of course, moneys received for the Fund will be acknowledged as usual, and there is yet some work to be done. But "The Evening World" Temporary Relief Fund closes to-day.

Coming Events.

Gounod's "Faust," by the pupils of the National Conservatory of Music, in aid of the French Hospital, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, March 9.

Opening of the third annual Food and Health Exposition at the Lenox Lyceum, next Tuesday.

Ball of the Hudson River M. and B. Association at Terrace Hall, to-night.

Prof. Chandler's lecture, Museum of Natural History, to-night.

Aesha Delta Phi Club, smoking concert, 266 Madison avenue, to-night.

Address to young men by the Rev. D. J. McMillan, Eighteenth street Branch Young Men's Christian Association, to-morrow at 4.

Meeting Farmers' Club of the American Institute, 111 113 West Thirty-eighth street, Tuesday, March 7, 2 P. M.

Concert, Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, West One Hundred and Fifth street, to-morrow at 3.

Twenty-first anniversary Nobrara League, Grand Union, Saturday, March 11, 8 P. M.

The Rev. J. Balcom Shaw, address, Association Hall, Sunday, 3 o'clock.

Events Ahead in Brooklyn.

Rev. J. H. Darlington on "Society," Christ Episcopal Church, Bedford avenue, to-morrow evening.

Opening Prospect Hall, Prospect avenue, near Fifth avenue, Monday evening.

Meeting of Scandinavian Democratic Club, of Third Ward, 929 Atlantic avenue, Monday evening.

Arthur C. Parr on "The Spectroscope in Astronomy," 502 Pacific street, Monday evening.

Concerts mixed bath, Schellenx Assembly Rooms, Atlantic avenue, Twenty-sixth Ward, Monday night.

Time Enough Yet.
[From the Clothier and Furnisher.]

Mrs. Bingo—Do you know that your dress suit hasn't come from the tailor's, and he promised it faithfully. Widdy How can you go to the dance with me without it.

Bingo—Give him time, my dear; you haven't begun to put your gloves on yet.

"GIROFLE-GIROFLA."

If you want to recall the days when you were young, tiddle-de-dum, go and see "Girofle-Girofla" at the Garden Theatre—I mean go and hear it—that is to say, go and see it and hear it. It brings back childhood's days and 'appy 'ours and all that sort of thing, with the period when comic opera was at its best; when it had not degenerated into buffoonery, and when such a production as "Wang" would have opened the doors of the lunatic asylum to both its composer and author. Those were indeed the good old days of comic opera.

If Charles Lecocq could have seen the production of his opera bouffe last night he would have opened his eyes. It was what the box-office would call exceedingly costly. No expense appears to have been spared, and even the chorus girls wore dresses that in many theatres abroad would be good enough for the leading ladies. You see, New York managers are catering—or are supposed to be catering—to people who adore clothes. The New York stage has not yet completely emerged from that barbaric state that finds unalloyed bliss in decoration. If clothes were suddenly to become an impossibility the New York stage ladies rather than appear in undecorated primitiveness would stain their bodies blue—like the ancient Britons. Leading ladies will not look at plays nowadays unless these efforts give them opportunities "for the display of handsome gowns." Frills and furbelows hide a multitude of sins.

The glitter of "Girofle-Girofla" is bewildering. The second act dazzles the eyes. It would be far more effective were a little of the glare removed. A few black specks on the picture would be a positive boon. You feel, after looking at it for fifteen minutes that you would like to rush out and plunge your head in the blackness of a funeral coach, just to get a bit saddened, and enjoy the contrast. The stage is filled with electric light and color. It looks like an ultra-luxurious concert hall, and the little tables placed around seem to invite you to take a drink and smoke a cigarette. The scene represented a Moorish salon. All that we seem to know nowadays about the Moors is that they lived in gaudy houses. The gardens of the palace of Bolero were, however, exceedingly artistic, and the same may be said of the pavilion of Bolero's palace.

M. C. Woodward and J. Cheever Goodwin had arranged "Girofle-Girofla" up to date, not that it needed arrangement. I believe the gentlemen were hired to purify it. The book of this comic opera is so admirable, so entertaining and so ingenious that it would "go" without any music at all. When comic opera nowadays undertakes to work out a funny story cleverly it will meet with just the same success. Lecocq's music to-day seems a trifle stale.

Miss Russell, of course, played the dual role of the opera, and she looked so entrancingly lovely that you forgot everything else—or felt inclined to do so. Talk of growing old! Miss Russell seems to get younger every day. Years ago her loveliness was not nearly as convincing as it was last night. She sang in her usual way, and tried to act. After all, does it much matter that she failed dramatically? If Lillian Russell were as chic as Judic or Theo or Louise Beaudet or Marie Tempest she would be the comic opera sensation of the world, for she is undoubtedly the prettiest woman on the stage, and she sings very nicely, indeed. The intoxication scene was badly done. Only an excellent actress can successfully simulate tipsiness. Miss Russell's "Br-r-r-r-r-r!" as she warbled "See how it sparkles" suggested the boziness of the scrub-lady who has become affected by injudicious applications of lager beer after a hard day's work. The prima donna was about as chic as Sairey Gamp when that lady had grown jolly from something rumored to be whiskey quaffed from a teapot.

Miss Rose Leighton was extremely successful as Aurore. It is a pity that we do not see this lady oftener. She can sing and she can act, and she can make you laugh, too. Hayden Coffin made a hit as Marasquin, but Carleton was less successful as Mourzouk. He was flabbily Moorish. Louis Harrison introduced his favorite gags, and seemed to enjoy them himself. If he could only sit in the auditorium and enjoy his own jokes, how happy he would be!

ALAN DALE.

RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN.

News and Gossip of Interest in Transportation Circles.

Joseph Ramseys, jr., late of the Big Four, has been elected General Superintendent of the St. Louis Terminal Railroad Association.

It is stated on good authority that at the meeting next week of the stockholder of the Old Dominion the vacancy caused by the death of President John Robinson will be filled by the election of Vice-President Bourne, accompanied by the promotion of Traffic Manager Guillaudeu as the latter's successor.

Will the impending acquisition of the New York and Northern by the Manhattan Elevated Company mean that a system of rapid transit from the Battery to Putnam County will materialize in the near future?

The meeting of the Trunk Lines Executive Committee yesterday drew together several passenger officials who were satisfied to allow the applied-for Nickel-Plate differential on its new through line to go to a special meeting for final action.

Adverse comment is heard in certain important railroad circles on the alleged impropriety and unwisdom of the appointment of ex-President McLeod as one of the Reading's receivers.

F. D. Casanave, formerly of the Fort Wayne, has been appointed Superintendent of Motive Power of the Pennsylvania, with headquarters at Altoona, Pa.

"New York and Old Colony Railroad" is a suggested title for the consolidated New York, New Haven and Hartford and its recently acquired lines.

E. C. Hoffman is the new President of the Seaboard Air line, the Raleigh and Gaston and Carolina Central, as the successor of the late John M. Robinson. Mr. Hoffman was formerly Vice-President of these roads.

It is estimated that the capacity of the various means of transporting sightseers between the heart of Chicago and the World's Fair Grounds will be about 100,000 an hour.

Official figures just made public show that the combined capital stock of the railroads in Pennsylvania for 1892 was $1,071,805,168.15, with a total capitalization of $133,000.05 per mile. The total earnings were $105,680,351.29, of which 73 per cent. was earned by freight and 23 per cent. by passenger traffic.

The second three-hour limited between Boston and Portland, a distance of 108 miles, will be put on in April by the Boston and Maine.

The Jersey Central is building for World's Fair purposes a duplicate of its locomotive No. 385, which made the fastest time on record when it covered 97.5 miles an hour for one mile with a train.

The big station which the Pennsylvania has built for its Jersey City depot, electric plant will be in running order the latter part of the month.

"As the excellence of a Baking Powder is dependent upon the yield of leavening gas, and upon the wholesomeness and purity of its ingredients, the 'Royal' is unquestionably the best."—*Massachusetts State Analyst.*

HOUSE AND HOME

Young Girl's Costume.

Princess frock in navy-blue cloth, adorned with bands of fur and fastened on the side, under a row of black velvet buttons to correspond with the neckband and bib, as well as with the square vest, one side of which is left loose and the other secured under a part of the full bodice. Hat in blue felt, enhanced with a huge bow of loops and ends in blue ribbons striped with black.

Ready Remedy for Sore Throat.

Sore throat seems to be as much one of the children's own diseases as are the measles and the mumps. Before the little ones can talk plain comes the plaintive little cry, "Mamma, my frote hurts me." Therefore a cure which has the merit of being tried and not found wanting will be appreciated by many a mother throughout the land. When the first symptom appears, usually a raw, smarting sensation, prepare a cup of strong black tea. Add a teaspoonful of glycerine, being sure to stir it well in, and use the mixture as a gargle as hot as it can be borne. This is certain to help even in stubborn cases, and is as simple as it is effective.

A Heavy-Weight Family.

The King family, of Port Oram, N. J., is a remarkable heavy lot. There are eight persons in the family and their joint weight is 1,587 pounds.

On the Sideboard.

From the following list of dishes any number may be selected for a reception or small musicale, in accordance with the taste of the hostess and in keeping with the number of her guests:

Oyster patties, oysters a la poulette, pickled oysters.

Salads—Chicken, lobster, potato and celery.

Sandwiches—Ham, chicken, tongue, foie-gras, chicken croquettes, boned turkey, lobster a la Newburg.

Sweets—Ice cream, biscuit tortoni, cakes assorted.

Beverages—Tea, coffee, chocolate, egg-nogg, claret cup, lemonade.

If the gentlemen of the house are giving a card party the solids most suitable will be:

Cold ham, potato salad, cheese sandwiches, rye and wheat breads, cheeses of all sorts, assorted biscuits, cold birds and celery.

They can be trusted to quench their thirsts satisfactorily from the following list:

Whiskey, brandy, beer, ale, stout, various wines and vichy.

All the refreshments for a card party should be put on a sideboard in a room adjoining that occupied by the players. Corkscrews and glasses galore should be at hand. A large glass pitcher should be provided in which to mix the ale and stout. Lemons and sugar and ice should be at hand in case a mixed drink is desired.

A Fortune in Laces.

The Vanderbilt family is said to own laces which represent a money value of $500,000.

Keeping Celery.

For small families it is well to remember that celery can be kept a week or longer by first rolling it in dark brown paper, then pinning it in a towel and laying away in a cool, dark place. Before preparing it for the table place it in a pan of cold water and let it remain for an hour. Thus kept the celery will bleach to a considerable extent and be finer than when first purchased.

Rice Cutlets.

Take equal weights of cold beef and cold mutton, both finely chopped; cooked rice, which must be boiled till quite dry; some finely chopped suet and grated bread crumbs. The ingredients must be mixed together and seasoned according to taste; then barely moisten with good stock or a little cream. When the mixture is firm enough stamp it in the form of cutlets. Egg and bread-crumb these and fry them in boiling fat, if possible using a frying basket for the purpose. Dish the cutlets in a circle with macedoine and serve with a tureen of good brown sauce.

Books Beside the Plate.

At a luncheon recently given to a company of literary women the places were designated by miniature books, resembling in appearance those of known classics, English, French and German. On each tiny volume was the name of the guest, and when she opened her volume it was stored with sweets. A folded page was also inclosed, which, when opened out, showed, in the language of its origin, a clever critique and brief account of the author, whose name was on the back of the mock booklet.

Queer Fetiches.

A fond mother has been chronicled as wearing, set in a ring, the polished bit of human ivory which figured as her baby's first tooth. A London woman has gone a step further and adorns her wrist with a gold bangle, from which hangs a locket beautifully engraved; in this locket is carefully guarded the first tooth of her pet dog! It is sad to be forced to add that, though she lives in London, this woman is American born!

Women at the Switches.

Women are employed at railway switches and crossings in Italy because they do not get intoxicated.

School Mittens and Leggings.

Half a yard of eiderdown flannel in navy blue or a pretty red, costing about 40 cents, will make several pairs of mittens that will prove warm and durable, especially if the palm and thumb be given an inside patch of cotton cloth. Leggings of the same material can be quickly made, with an elastic at the top and a few buttons and button-holes at the ankle, and will prove a great comfort to little trotters on their cold or snowy walks to school. Eiderdown flannel also makes pretty caps, hoods and petticoats. Half a yard of it with a hole cut in the centre, just large enough to slip over the head, makes a capital chest protector, worn under overcoat or cloak during long cold rides or even shorter walks in the country.

Oysters Cooked in the Shell.

This method of preparing oysters secures the natural flavor in perfection. Wash and scrub the shells and put them in a pan with the round side down, then cook on the top of a hot stove, on a gridiron over the coals, in a strainer or in a hot oven. When the shells begin to open the oysters are done. Remove the upper shell, arrange the oysters on a plate the same as raw oysters and serve immediately with butter, pepper, salt and vinegar.

Mrs. Clews's Onyx Bathroom.

Mrs. Henry Clews's bathroom is fitted up with onyx, instead of the customary white ware or marble tub, the floor, ceiling, set-bowl and tub all being of the Mexican stone.

New Game for Children.

"Hunt the Whistle" is a new game for little folks. It requires a certain number who are ignorant of the game. Those who know it make a large ring. The others leave the room and are admitted one at a time. At a signal one enters. She is told to enter the ring, kneel down and confess to the mother confessor. She kneels and buries her face in the mother confessor's lap. She is then asked some questions that bear on her likes and dislikes, her friendships, faults or some of her actions, as "Who ate the frosted cake?" This question gives time to fasten on to the back of her dress a whistle attached to a string. She has, of course, denied the charges. She is then asked to prove her innocence by discovering who blew the whistle. As she goes around the ring the children steal up behind her and blow the whistle. The sound is always behind her, and her frantic endeavors to trace the sound are funny enough. As soon as the trick is discovered a fresh victim is ushered into the ring.

Pretty Book Cover.

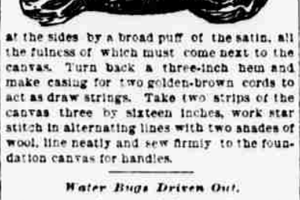
This is recommended for paper covered books or magazines only, the blotting paper of which it is composed being scarcely durable enough to supplant board covers.

Take a sheet of buff blotting paper and cut two pieces a trifle larger than the book it is to cover. Bind both ends and one side with brown ribbon that "shades in" with the paper, pasting it on with powdered tragacanth dissolved in a little cinnamon water.

Cut two pieces of ribbon a fraction longer than the covers, turning down and pasting the ends to prevent fraying. Gum the unbound edges and lay on one ribbon, let it dry, then paste the other ribbon directly over the first. A sketch in sepia of a pretty spot described, a favorite passage quoted or "Old Friends Are Best Friends" on the cover will give pleasure to the owner of the treasured volume.

Serviceable Shopping Bag.

Take a strip of tapestry canvas fifteen by six inches. Embroider this with two shades of golden-brown wool in five-star stitched stripes. Line with golden-brown satin and an interlining of stiff buckram. Across each end sew a piece of satin six by fifteen inches double this back and neatly hem it to the canvas. You have now a strip about thirty inches long. You make this bag by joining it



at the sides by a broad puff of the satin, all the fulness of which must come next to the canvas. Turn back a three-inch hem and make casing for two golden-brown cords to act as draw strings. Take two strips of the canvas three by sixteen inches, work star stitch in alternating lines with two shades of wool, line neatly and sew firmly to the foundation canvas for handles.

Water Bugs Driven Out.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript says that in two different houses he exterminated water bugs by the use of powdered borax used freely about the cracks and openings where they hide themselves.

Plain Omelet.

Beat up three eggs (new) in a small basin, then turn out into an enamelled pan, in which a small piece of butter, about three ounces, has been already melted. Fry over a clear fire, moving the pan constantly for fear the mixture should stick to the bottom. Add pepper and salt to taste while the omelet is frying, and the herbs or ham if a savory or meat omelet is desired. Fold over the edges and serve at once, as the omelet should be eaten as hot as possible. This is a French receipt.

No Hoop Skirts for Them.

Seventy-one New Orleans ladies have formed a league with this pledge as its basis: We, the undersigned, ladies of New Orleans, promise never to wear a hoop skirt. If we should break this pledge we will pay $2 to The Picayune to be turned over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Linen Skirt Lining.

Unless one can afford a good quality of lining silk the best skirt lining is of linen. It is substantial enough to cause the dress to hang properly. It wears well and slips on and off easily. Linen dress foundations in all shades may be had, and the silk dust ruffle may be added to give the desirable rustle.

Where Marriage Comes High.

A young man laughingly remarked: "Oh, yes; I could afford to get married; that's cheap; but I don't know that I could afford to get unmarried again, for that comes pretty high." That young man ought to live in Spanish Honduras for a while, and he would not talk so slightingly of the expense of getting married. The unfortunate natives have to be twice married before the knot is considered sufficiently tied. The civil marriage is absolutely necessary, as it is the only one the State recognizes. The religious marriage is equally necessary, as it is the only one the Church recognizes. Of course this is true in many Catholic countries, but in Honduras there is a fee of $20 to be paid for each ceremony, and the native Honduranian is generally miserably poor. Forty dollars looks as big there as $400 does here, consequently marriage is not very much a la mode in Honduras.

Angel Food Charlotte Russe.

A loaf of angel food, filled with charlotte russe, is a new dessert that is much liked. The loaf of cake must be baked in a deep round pan, and just before it is needed cut a layer from the top, take out the centre of the under part without breaking the wall, and fill in the space with the charlotte russe. Put the top on the cake, cover with a soft frosting, and scatter over it powdered macaroons or candied violets. A housewife whose cakes are always a success tells me that she always uses granulated sugar for angel food, and powdered sugar for such close-grained cake as pound cake. Granulated sugar requires more vigorous beating than powdered.

Sweeping the Carpet.

To sweep a carpet in weekly cleaning mix a quart of cornmeal with a little water, slightly wetting it. After spreading it over the floor sweep vigorously. This will brighten the colors and clear it of dust.

French Kisses.

Dissolve three cupfuls of granulated sugar and a pinch of cream of tartar in sufficient water. When this syrup reaches boiling point add a grated cocoanut and boil, stirring continuously until it will thread; then remove from the fire, add a drop of the blue coloring and stir with a small wooden paddle until creamy. Then drop the kisses from a small pan having a lip upon sheets of tin, cutting the drops from the lip by means of a wire. The drops should be about an inch and a half in diameter.

Return of Marguerite's Pocket.

Round bodices are more worn than pointed ones and the girdles are narrower. Depending from the girdle is a hanging pocket, usually of the same material as the dress. These are made more fanciful for evening dresses and hang almost to the bottom of the gown. In these pockets are carried the handkerchiefs, which are no longer stuck in the belt or about the corsage.

Chestnut Soup.

Peel and scrape the nuts, boil them in water with seasoning till quite soft, strain them from their moisture, and press them through a sieve; put this puree into a saucepan containing a chopped onion ready fried, add the necessary amount of water to prevent the mixture from being too thick, and serve with fried toast cut in dice.

For Photos.

The head of a butter-keg furnishes the foundation for some good decorative effects. It should be entirely covered with some pretty material, or painted, thus forming a background on which a photograph may be fastened by brass or silver headed tacks, at an artistic slant.

Chestnut Seasoning.

Chop up an onion rather fine, brown in butter; meantime peel and skin some ready-boiled chestnuts, toss them quickly in butter, crush them roughly, add them to the onion, season plentifully with salt, pepper and spices; let them simmer. This makes very good stuffing. Or peel and pound some roasted chestnuts, together with a little basil, parsley, thyme and a few chives; season with mace, pepper, salt and grated nutmeg, and work this to a paste with a lump of butter. Use as required.

Outline of a Romance.

Here's a story for the writer of Southern romances: Mrs. Julia Phinzy, formerly a slave, died recently in Atlanta, leaving property valued at $20,000. She made Marion Phinzy, son of her old master, her heir.

Chestnut Pudding.

Roll some chestnuts for a quarter of an hour in plenty of water, blanch and peel them; pound them in a mortar with some orange-flower water or other favorite flavoring, and some light French white wine; into this beat the yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, some grated nutmeg, some salt, some butter (melted), and one pint of milk (three-quarters of a pint of cream is preferable); sweeten to taste; stir it over the fire in a china saucepan till thick. At this juncture put the mixture in a pie dish lined with puff or other thin paste, and bake in a fairly hot oven.

Things Worth Knowing.

That however lowly the every-day duties of life may seem to be they are dignified and uplifted by a cheerful and careful discharge of them.

That there is no part of the whole house in which brains and intelligence are so much needed as in the kitchen.

That she who plans her work intelligently and gives thought to the carrying out of her plans lifts household labor out of the region of mere drudgery and puts it on the plane of science.

Shoe Bag.

Cut one piece of white linen sheeting 17 by 15 inches, and another piece 24 by 9 inches; this last piece must be bound with heliotrope ribbon, laid into two wide box plaits, divided by a strip of the ribbon, and basted to the large strip so as to form pockets. Bind all around with ribbon. Across the top sew six brass rings covered with crochet of silk twist. Now, over pockets and

back paint scattered sprays of purple and gold pansies, adding some heliotrope to give a lightness to the whole, and you have a bag worthy to hold the slippers of Cinderella or the shoes of Fortune. Suspend by a purple ribbon run through the rings, or on your closet door you may have a half dozen brass nails over which the rings hang, holding the bag out.

Bread Cake.

Two cupfuls of light bread sponge, one and a half cupfuls of sugar, half a cupful of melted butter, half a grated nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Mix all together, and add last a cupful of stoned and chopped raisins mixed with one cup of flour and two eggs well beaten. Let it rise until very light and bake in a moderate oven.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR.

Boy Almost Lost Use of His Limbs. Two Years' Intense Itching. Several Doctors Fail.

Instant Relief, Sweet Sleep, Speedy, Remarkable and Permanent Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

When about seven years old, my son was afflicted with a skin disease which was very distressing. The first appearance was of little pimples, accompanied by intense itching, soon spreading into sores covered with scabs, except when scratched off. The entire body, except head, was covered. He almost lost the use of his limbs, and was so light I could carry him about like an infant. Used all remedies I could find recommended in medical works for itching without benefit. Applied to different physicians, receiving temporary relief, but the disease was sure to return. I sent for your pamphlet, read it, purchased a set of CUTICURA REMEDIES. I anointed him with the CUTICURA, bathing with the CUTICURA SOAP, and gave small doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT. Oh, the soothing effect of that CUTICURA! After two years' search for something to allay that terrible itching, what a relief to see him sweetly without any inclination to scratch. Less than two boxes of CUTICURA, one cake CUTICURA SOAP, and one bottle of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, performed a cure, with no returns. Is now a strong, healthy boy of thirteen. We consider it a remarkable cure, as he had inherited scrofulous humor.

MRS. H. L. BOWEN, East Otto, N. Y.

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 Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair), instantly relieve and speedily cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous, and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

☞ "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 100 testimonials, mailed free.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

ACHING SIDES AND BACK,
Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing plaster.

MUSTARD AS A WEAPON.

A Jilted Girl Makes Laughing Stock of a Viscount.

A young lady in Paris had been jilted by her lover, though she had tried all she could to retain her place in his affections, says Le Temps. After she had wept in solitude for several days she determined to have her revenge. The Viscount was preparing to dine at his club and was only waiting for the return of his valet, whom he had sent out for a paper, when there was a loud ring and he had to open the door himself. Before him stood a tall female figure dressed in black, her face ghastly pale with suppressed emotion. The Viscount started back—"Jeanne!"

The young lady advanced a few steps into the passage, hissed the word "Wretch!" and produced from behind her back a small Venetian vial, the gift of a former lover. Quick as lightning she lifted it in the air and dashed its contents into the face of the gay deceiver. With a loud yell he dropped to the ground and shouted for help. The neighbors, the concierge and the police hastened to the spot. The unhappy man could not be persuaded to get up from the ground, on which he rolled about in apparent agony, crying: "Vitriol! Vitriol! I am a dead man!" Meantime Jeanne stood there like a marble statue, gazing at her victim.

"Are you the perpetrator of the deed?" gasped the commissary of police, out of breath with running up the stairs.

Jeanne gave a silent nod.

"You have thrown a corrosive fluid at his face?"

Another nod.

"I am dying—dying!"

"What kind of fluid was it?"

Jeanne hesitated to reply. A gleam of fierce satisfaction illumined her features. At last came the answer clear and steady from her lips:

"A very weak infusion of mustard!"

Jeanne was avenged. Paris had not laughed so much for a long time. The Viscount has made himself scarce.

DIAMOND DIGGING.

A Hard Life and Rather Precarious Existence.

I have just spent a few days among the river diamond diggers near Hebron, on the Vaal, says a writer in the Jewellers' Circular. The work there is carried on by individual diggers, each man leasing his claim and working it himself with the aid of a few native laborers. They are a motley crowd, these diggers, and representatives of almost every n