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The 400,000 Mark Passed.

The Worlds printed and circulated last week reached the astonishing total of

2,820,732.

This was an average of

402,961

WORLDS printed and circulated PER DAY

Compared with last year's average, this is a gain per day of

23,744.

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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.

Almanac Spring begins to-day.

It seems to be advisable to notify Mr. John Most that he is talking again.

May not the fate of the Naronic be read between the lines of the Shenandoah's story of great waterspouts at sea?

Three times and out. Perhaps it wouldn't be tempting a fourth visitation by fire to rebuild Boston's Tremont Temple.

The battle of the Reichstag has left the German Army bill in condition to be pinned on the general disability pension roll.

Duse abhors the crinoline and the theatre hat. On these accounts she would be forgiven much, were there anything to forgive.

Five-hour trains between New York and Boston are soon to be established. The Hub is bound to keep in touch with the Universe.

It will be New Jersey's disgrace if the picturesque Palisades along the Hudson are allowed to disappear under the blasting operations of a quarry company. The State should take and preserve those splended exhibits of nature's handiwork.

In no other nation under the sun would Carlyle Harris have had the chance for his life which the law has given him here. Is it fair to the law, or to society, now, to call a mass meeting in protest against a verdict and a condemnation so squarely brought about?

Offended because he was asked to pay up his arrears, an east-side boarder put poison in his landlord's coffee. The courts will now proceed to mix up a bitter draught for him. But for the next few years the State will pay his board, so his proceeding in the direction of economy in living will not be all a failure.

A Philadelphia servant-girl went back into a burning house to get her savings and lost her life. "Foolish girl!" will be the verdict. But there are many men in these restless days rushing madly into the fire of speculation day after day, to drag out the almighty dollar, who cannot afford to criticise the rashness of this servant who saw her little all about to turn to smoke and ashes.

"In this House acts of blockheadedness are never committed." This announcement was not made in the Kansas Legislature. It came gravely from the lips of the temporary Chairman of the German Reichstag, and the members received the sally with becoming hilarity. A joke is a joke, the world over; but it is distressing that one so exceedingly good as that just quoted must be credited outside the list of our own eminent Speakers.

A HISTORY OF FIGURES.

When President Cleveland went out of office on March 4th, 1889, there was a net cash balance in the Treasury of $48,096,158. When Mr. Harrison went out of office on March 4th, 1893, there was a deficit in the Treasury of $18,296,285.

This made the condition of the Treasury $66,362,443 worse when Mr. Harrison turned the Government over to Mr. Cleveland in 1893 than it was when President Cleveland turned the Government over to Mr. Harrison four years previously.

In the four years of Mr. Cleveland's first Administration, from 1885 to 1889, the amount of the Public Debt redeemed was $338,642,939. In the four years of Mr. Harrison's Administration, from 1889 to 1893, the Public Debt was reduced $239,071,960.

Hence in the four years under Mr. Cleveland the amount of the Public Debt redeemed was $78,970,970 larger than in the four years under Mr. Harrison.

When Mr. Cleveland succeeded President Arthur the stock of gold in the Treasury was $125,000,000. When Mr. Harrison succeeded Mr. Cleveland it was $197,874,421, or $97,874,421 more than the pledged reserve of $100,000,000 for the greenbacks. When Mr. Cleveland succeeded Mr. Harrison this month there was practically no gold in the Treasury except the $100,000,000 reserve, and the Government was hesitating between encroachment on the reserve and the incurment of new debt. The stock of gold had fallen off more than $95,000,000 in Mr. Harrison's four years.

The receipts of the Government during the four years of Mr Cleveland's Adminstration from March, 1885, to March, 1889, were $158,858,895 less than during the four years of Mr. Harrison's Administration from March, 1889, to March, 1893.

The expenditures during Mr. Harrison's four years were $301,368,616 greater than during Mr. Cleveland's four years.

These figures tell their own story. They do not require any comment. They illustrate the profligacy of four years of Republican rule. Will the Democrats redeem their pledges to decrease expenditures and taxation, to sweep away the evil of McKinleyism, and to restore the Government to a sound financial condition within the next four years?

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

The condition of the streets is not so unconvenient and obstructive to travel as it was before the weather began to do for nothing the work which Commissioner Brennan did not do at all, but which the city pays $2,300,000 to have done. But it is far more perilous to life and to the public health than it was during the prevalence of the snow and ice blockade.

The slush and the filth and garbage which Mr. Brennan has left to dry up or rot in the streets are now doing their natural work and swelling the bills of mortality. The neglect during the Winter is breeding disease in the Spring, and as the heat of the sun increases malaria will spread with more or less deadly effect over the city and a poisonous groundwork will be laid in which the cholera will take root and flourish if it should visit us.

It requires no amateur reformers to point out the evil and danger of this condition of affairs. Ought the authorities to allow it to continue?

NOT GOOD AUTHORITY.

Senator Hiscock was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last Saturday, discussing the political situation with a crowd of Republican politicians and laying down the law as to the course necessary to be pursued by the party to get back again to power. If a change could be made in the organization in the State and city, and if Republicans could be induced to unite, the deposed Senator said, the party would carry New York next November by a fabulous majority. Mr. Hiscock felt quite certain that the Democrats would be broken all to pieces under President Cleveland's policy; that the Presidential nominations would be antagonized by the New York Senators and defeated, and that the Democratic overthrow in the next State election would be as signal as was that of Judge Folger under Arthur's Administration.

Mr. Hiscock may be right, but will his party accept his judgment and recognize him as a safe adviser? The Syracuse statesman was put into the United States Senate by an accident six years ago, and was put out by the people as soon as they could get a chance at him. He made a desperate effort to "boss" his own county, and used his position and influence to defeat Congressman James J. Belden. But he was repudiated by his party at home. Mr. Belden is again in the House of Representatives, and Mr. Hiscock is out at pasture.

The ex-Senator can scarcely lay claim to consideration, either as a counsellor or a prophet.

SNAPPERS AND ANTI-SNAPPERS.

Snappers or Anti-Snappers? That appears to be the question of interest to the politicians just now. Whether the Democrats who supported the policy of calling an unusually early State Convention last year at short notice, in order to secure a solid anti-Cleveland delegation to represent New York at Chicago, or the Democrats who opposed that snap policy and held another Convention to oppose the Snappers, shall be awarded the principal Federal offices in this city.

Secretary Lamont, who is supposed to be deputed by the President to settle this question and to practically decide on the distribution of the New York plums, was in the city Saturday, and as he had a long interview with Mr. Croker the Anti-Snappers are depressed and the Tammany men are correspondingly elated. The feeling has been excited that we are to have a Tammany Collector of the Port, and that the lion's share of the spoils are to go to the tiger.

Now, it is believed by many who know Mr. Cleveland well that his decision as to the New York appointments will be influenced much more by the question of capacity or incapacity than by that of Snapper or Anti-Snapper. It may relieve some minds to know that Secretary Lamont's visit to New York last Saturday was due to the necessity of settling some business connected with the large interests with which he was associated before his acceptance of a position in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, and that all the stories about its connection with the New York appointments are romances. As Secretary Lamont is very familiar with State politics and State politicians, he is doubtless consulted by the President on the subject of New York appointments. But it will be singular if Mr. Cleveland does not follow his own ideas in distributing the offices here, and if he does not select men more with reference to their fitness than to their faction.

Besides, as to Mr. Croker's conference with the Secretary, has not the Tammany chief declared again and again that he does not want any Federal patronage for his already well-fed followers, and that he has no favors to ask of the President?

MRS. LEASE PUTS ON WHITE WINGS.

Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, whose bang has waved to some extent in recent politics, and whose ambition soars for anything, from a seat in the United States Senate up to anything else that she could draw a good salary for superimposing herself upon, has recently devised a peace association, whose object is to prevent war and discourage bloodshed.

She is getting her society into shape in Kansas, and, although she doesn't possess luxuriant grasshopper-leg whiskers like the late Mr. Peffer, nor the personal iridescence of the whilom Mr. Ingalls, she is bold and brilliant enough to hope that the Cyclone State is to be a new angel of peace, whose white wings will stretch out to the ends of the earth and fill the whole world with the sweet contentment of having nothing to fight about.

The powers of Europe will hereafter be obliged to get a permit from Mrs. Lease's association before they can start in to tap each other's claret. These permits ought to be handsomely lithographed and large enough to be seen at a distance without field glasses, so that advancing armies can be certain that they are tackling each other under the regular rules of the Mrs. Lease association. No army careful of its reputation would sail in to wallop any other army without knowing beforehand that each of them had the proper document to enable it to do a general bloodshedding business.

We wonder what Mr. Lease thinks of this? Does the peace association's bylaws apply in his case, or does Mrs. Lease hold a permanent permit from her own organization to lather the life out of him whenever she thinks he needs a lathering. If Mrs. Lease makes use of any such permit we think Mr. Lease ought to have a rain check at least, so that he can mingle in the melee once in a while and "bust" a pinion or two of the white-winged angel on his own account.

THE NEW BOSS OF THE TURF.

Mr. Richar Croker manifest dissatisfaction with the newspapers because they have commented with some freedom on his recent investment of a quarter of a million dollars in thoroughbred horses. Mr. Croker thinks that "no one has a right to indulge in imputations which future developments may show to be without foundation."

The newspapers cannot surely be blamed for noticing the Tammany leader's important purchase, which has never been denied, nor for discussing the effect it is likely to have on the turf. These are matters of public concern, for horse-racing is one of our most popular amusements, and Mr. Croker's well-known energy and force mark his appearance on the turf in the place once occupied by Mr. Belmont and Leonard Jerome and with a stable representing nearly or quite half a million dollars as a most interesting event, and as the opening of a new era in the history of horse-racing in New York.

Of course, Mr. Croker has a right to invest his wealth as he pleases, and it is nobody's business, outside his own family, what he does with his money. But the comments on his heavy purchase of racing stock have certainly not been meant as intrusive. They have been rather intended as complimentary. The turf has recently lost some of its most distinguished patrons, and lovers of good horses will be very glad that a man of Mr. Croker's well-known enterprise and energy is prepared to take their place, especially as he is associated with such earnest lovers of sport as the Dwyers and Senator Edward Murphy.

Police Commissioner McClave's argument in favor of the bill removing civil-service restrictions from medical appointments is worth preserving in its entirety. It is based on the civil-service discriminations in favor of the veterans of the civil war. Says the Commissioner: "I indorse the bill heartily, and while I have the utmost respect for the veterans of the late war, I do not feel that we should make those veterans police surgeons. You see, most of the war veterans are now nearly sixty years of age. Suppose we appoint, then, a man of fifty-six. In four years we would have to retire him on a pension." And to save the dire possibility of such an extravagant bestowal of a pension or two, the Commission would remove the requirements for special fitness from a branch of public service in which, almost above all other branches, the assurance of the appointees' ability is important.

HIS STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Guard Brophy's Boat Overturned Between Two Steamers.

For Fifteen Minutes He Battled with Death.

The thrilling experience of Thomas Brophy, a Blackwell's Island guard, his narrow escape from being run down by two Long Island steamers, and his subsequent battle for life in the cold water of East River, was related this morning to an "Evening World" reporter.

Guard Brophy, who, when off duty, lives at 325 Tenth avenue, has been in the hospital on Blackwell's Island since Friday, slowly recovering from his face-to-face encounter with death.

Brophy was doing river patrol duty in one of the small rowboats used for the purpose on Friday morning at 11.25 o'clock, and was rowing midway of the river, opposite Sixty-third street. Suddenly he discovered the big white prow of the Sound steamer City of Lawrence, south-bound, bearing hard down on his little shell of a craft.

With a few strokes of his oars, he shot the boat clear of the steamer's prow, and as she brushed by the spray rolling from the vessel's side drenched him to the skin.

He had no sooner escaped from one danger, however, than he was plunged into another. He had not had time to get his bearings, when he discovered that he was nearly in the course of another steamer, the Nutmeg State, bound northward.

The next minute his boat was being tossed about on the waves like a cockleshell between the passing vessels. In another minute he was struggling in the ice-cold water, screaming for assistance. But his cries were swallowed up in the rush and roar of the river.

The boat, overturned, was bounding up and down on the water, a dozen feet away, out of his reach. No one, apparently, on board either the City of Lawrence or the Nutmeg State had observed the accident, or, if notice had been taken, no effort was made to go to the aid of the imperilled man.

Brophy was a good swimmer, and finally, with teeth chattering from the intense cold, he succeeded in reaching his boat, and tried to right it. Failing in the task, he, with a great effort, climbed upon the boat's bottom, his voice too weak from exhaustion to make any further outcry for aid.

No one on Blackwell's Island or the New York shore had witnessed the accident, and on down the riverd rifted the nearly perished men. Perhaps 500 yards had been traversed in this manner, when a succession of eddies and currents struck the boat. In far less time than it requires to relate it, the little craft was flopped over on its side, and Tom Brophy was once more struggling for his life in the river.

Once, twice and almost a third time he sank beneath the surface. As he was about going down the last time the boat, fortunately, was in some way propelled against his out-stretched and almost benumbed hands.

With strength nearly superhuman, the unfortunate Brophy clutched at the stern of his boat and hung on for life. At the same instant he heard a shout from Blackwell's Island, which gave him hope. It was the voice of a prisoner, who had caught sight of the struggle in the river.

"My God, there's a man drowning out there!" the prisoner shouted to Penitentiary Keeper O'Reilly, who stood near, supervising some inmates of the island. "And," added the prisoner, excitedly, "it looks like Tom Brophy, too!"

The Rosa Lee, a small tugboat was tied up on the New York side, nearly opposite. Keeper O'Reilly sought to signal the tug to go to the assistance of the man in the river. He pulled his revolver from his pocket, and made three ineffectual attempts to discharge the weapon in the air. Each time the cartridge failed to explode.

No time was to be lost, and the next move was to inform the captain of the Blackwell's Island launch, the W. H. Wickham, which lay some distance up the shore. A messenger was detailed, and the launch was soon on the way to Brophy's rescue.

Hardly had the Wickham gotten under way when the pilot of the Rosa Lee detected Brophy's precarious condition, and quickly that craft was also steaming with all speed to the scene.

In the anxiety, apparently, to see who would first succeed in effecting the rescue, and claim the honor of saving a life, both the Wickham and the Rosa Lee dashed up under full head of steam. In the rush Brophy was again sent floundering about in the water.

Through the united efforts of the two crews, Brophy was finally dragged on board the Blackwell's Island launch and taken to the hospital, where he was wrapped up in blankets and put to bed.

The whole adventure had not occupied fifteen minutes from the moment when Brophy was dumped into the river opposite Sixty-third street until he had drifted down to a point opposite Fifty-second street, where the rescue was made, but it seemed a lifetime to Brophy.

Pink Tea Party for Charity.

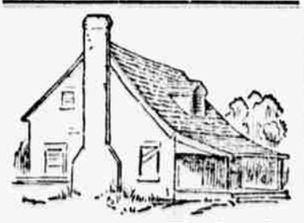
The Ladies' Benevolent Society, Gates of Hope, consisting of the charitable Hebrew ladies connected with the Church Gates of Hope, will have a pink tea party Thursday at Cafe Logeling. Tickets—50 cents—can be had from Mrs. Nathan Graf, Mrs. Henry Falk, Mrs. Weinberten, Mrs. Max Bayersdorfer, Mrs. O. S. Ash, Mrs. Dr. Kuntzer, Mrs. Henry S. Kisler, Mrs. Lewis Jacobson. This Society last year paid out over $3,000, besides furnishing clothing and medicine, fuel and groceries, to poor people.

In the Wooden Lion's Den.

The boys who turned out in great force last night to attend Rev. C. H. Tyndall's sermon at the Broome Street Tabernacle on the strength of the announcement that the sermon would be illustrated by the presence of a lion are to-day talking about boycotting sermons for a while because the lion turned out to be a very measly imitation one in wood.

Gold-Headed Cane for Mr. Wiman.

OTTAWA, March 20.—A handsome gold-headed cane has been presented to Erastus Wiman by President J. W. McRae in acknowledgment of Mr. Wiman's courtesy to the Ottawa Lacrosse Club during its visit to New York last year.



To Be Let alone—all the imitations of *Pearline*. Let some one else suffer, for they're dangerous. *Pearline* stands alone by itself. It is a powder that is better than soap; more economical than soap. It costs little, but it saves a great deal. Without *Pearline*, it is soap or nothing; soap makes you work hard—*Pearline* does away with half the work and makes the other half easy. 307 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

HOUSE AND HOME

Pretty Spring Costume.

This costume is made up of plaid and plain material. The latter is heliotrope sicilienne and the former white checked with heliotrope. The skirt front of the plaid, on the cross, is partly covered by a festooned drapery of

heliotrope sicilienne, which is also used for the back of the skirt and for the cape. A wide cross band of the plaid borders the cape, which has a rolling collar of plum velvet, the sleeves and belt being of the same. Hat adorned with feathers and a large knot of mauve ribbon. Black kid gloves.

Easily Interviewed.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton has been as frequently interviewed as any lady in the land, and she always is affable and courteous on such occasions.

A Samoan Tea.

A woman recently home from Samoa tells of teas in that South Sea island. The Samoan tea is quite like any other tea so far as it is an informal festivity to promote sociability over a sip of something. The peculiar cordial brewed by the native women is usually the "something" offered, drunk out of a cocoa shell beautifully polished. At the King's picnics, fetes of which the monarch is very fond, it is imperative to drain your drinking vessel, and, as the cordial is very exhilarating, this, in the case of weak-minded visiting women, is sometimes disastrous.

"I went to a tea while there," said the woman, in addition, "which Robert Louis Stevenson gave. He is thoroughly Samoanized, and we all sat on the mats in the piazzas, he cross-legged exactly like the natives. When I returned he hospitably I provided bamboo seats and little tables, but Mr. Stevenson would have none of them, choosing a mat instead."

Paris Skirt Stiffeners.

In Paris the new skirts are stiffened around the bottom with steel. This seems to be the natural precursor of the crinoline, but, though skirts are very much fuller and occasionally stiffened with horse-hair to make them stand out, it is very doubtful whether hoops will ever be really the fashion again.

Macaroon Pancakes.

Mix a tablespoonful of dry rice flour with two tablespoonfuls taken from a pint of milk and four well-beaten yolks of eggs, then stir it together with the remainder of the milk. Add a gill of cream, a small stick of cinnamon and two ounces of caster sugar. Pour the batter into a clean stewpan and stir continually with a silver spoon until it commences to boil, then take off immediately and let it cool. Have ready two tablespoonfuls of minced green preserved lemon peel, a quarter of a pound of macaroons, pounded, and a tablespoonful of orange water. Mix the whole with the batter you have put to cool, but take out the cinnamon.

Whip the whites and yolks of eight new-laid eggs separately; while still whipping add the whites to the yolks. Pour the prepared cream into it and mix all well together. Rub a large tin dish all over with butter, put the pancake into it and bake in a good oven.

When thoroughly set turn it out onto a hot dish, cover with caster sugar and glaze with a red-hot salamander. Garnish with preserved candied green fruit.

A Woman of Many Points.

Mrs. Dow, who owns and manages street-car interests in Dover, N. H., is said to be not only a business woman, but also "a skilled housewife, a judicious mother, a good shot with gun and pistol, a fine swimmer and the possessor of property worth about $200,000."

This Woman Is "Bad Society."

A parvenue who assumes to keep other people out of the society which she has just conquered; whose thoughts are wholly upon social success (which means with her, knowing somebody who has heretofore refused to know her; who is climbing and throwing backward looks of disdain upon those who also climb. Such a woman, unfortunately too common in America, is, when she happens to have achieved a fashionable position, one of the worst instances of bad society. She may be very prominent, powerful and influential. She may have money and "entertain," and people desirous of being amused may court her, and her bad manners will be accepted by the careless observer as one of the concomitants of fashion. The reverse is true. She is an interloper in the circles of good society, and the old fable of the ass in the lion's skin fits her precisely.

Fried Smelts.

To clean them make a slight opening at the gills, then draw them between the thumb and finger, beginning at the tail. This will press out all the insides. Wash and wipe them. Now sprinkle them with salt; dip them first in beaten eggs, and then in bread crumbs, and fry in boiling fat. Garnish with parsley and slices of lemon, and serve with sauce Tartare. All small fish may be fried in the same way.

The Turquoise.

Turquoises are found in Thibet, China and Mount Sinai, but the handsomest ones for jewellers' purposes come from Persian mines.

They are found embedded in masses of rock, and the mines are more than 150 feet deep, and many laborers are employed in them, the oldest of whom buy the gems and sell them in turn to travellers and merchants. Other men buy the rough stones and polish them before selling. These, of course, command high prices.

The stones are divided into three classes—first, second and third qualities. All stones of perfect color and shape belong to the first class, but a tiny speck of green, which only a connoisseur can detect, will consign a handsome stone to second-class matter.

Then there is that undefinable property of a good turquoise, like the water of a diamond or lustre of a pearl. In a turquoise it is called "zat." A fine colored turquoise without the "zat" is not worth much. Among the finest jewels of the Shah there is a turquoise valued at $4,000.

The third-class stones are those with decided flaws and unsalable in Persia. The small prices offered for such there are more than doubled by the time they reach Europe. They are cut by hand and polished on a fine-grained sandstone and then on a piece of soft leather with turquoise dust.

The Rockefeller Girls.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller has brought up her daughters very sensibly. They teach in mission Sunday-schools, and one, when a student at Vassar, used her pocket money to defray the expenses of a poor girl at the same college.

Soft Molasses Cake.

One quart New Orleans molasses, one pint buttermilk, one cup of sugar, one liberal cup lard, three tablespoonfuls saleratus, one tablespoonful pulverized alum and flour enough to make a stiff batter. They can be baked as "drop cakes" in muffin tins, or by adding a little more flour they can be rolled in sheets (not too thin) and cut out. A great advantage in making these cakes is the fact that, after being stirred up the batter may be set aside in a cool place and baked at one's convenience, as they are just as nice after the batter stands two or three weeks as they are at first.

Spring Wraps.

The first wraps for early Spring are already shown. They present no striking changes, except in length. They are considerably shorter than the wraps worn last season, twenty-eight inches being the average length. The huge sleeves of the present fashions make the cape a very convenient garment; and while many jackets are shown for Spring with large sleeves to accommodate the huge dress sleeves, it is anticipated that capes will continue to be popular. The most successful shape is the round military cape, which is cut very full and is usually composed of a succession of two or three capes, one above the other, with a turndown collar at the throat. These capes are sometimes made of different shades of cloth, or they may be trimmed with successive rows of braid, laid close together, and shading from a dark tone of color to a neutral tint. The chief characteristic of the Spring capes is their excessive fulness. They measure as much as four and a half yards around the bottom, and are arranged to hang in full, irregular, fluted effect around the shoulders to match the flare of the stylish umbrella skirt, which in many cases matches the cape in material.

Photograph Case.

They are made in a very similar manner to the old-fashioned handkerchief-sachet. After the embroidery upon the cover of the case is finished the two lengths of material

THE CASE CLOSED.

(the cover and the lining), with two or three layers of wadding between them, should be neatly sewn together; the ends are then folded to form the pockets and firmly sewn in position, the stitches being afterwards hidden

THE CASE OPEN.

by the silk cord. The ribbon with which the case is fastened should be soft and tolerably wide, and it is, of course, an improvement if the case is scented by sprinkling the wadding with some delicate sachet powder.

Silk Homespun.

A new material, and one that has every indication of lasting popularity, is called silk homespun. It is made of pure silk, carded and spun into threads. It makes a rather rough-surfaced fabric of great strength and durability, is indigo-dyed and is warranted to stand sun, storm, salt water and the hardships for which navy serge has been recommended. It is comparatively inexpensive—60 cents per yard for twenty-seven inches—and a very general demand for it is predicted.

Shirred Eggs.

Use individual vegetable dishes or scallop shells. Put a bit of butter, a little salt and a dash of pepper in each. Warm enough to melt the butter and break into each one or two eggs, according to size. Set the dishes or shells into an iron bake-pan and put in the oven till the whites are set, which will require from five to ten minutes. Serve with triangles of brown bread toasted and buttered, and send round olives or chow-chow.

Don't Waste.

A penny saved is a penny earned. There is no need of wasting, as is usually done, a good sized piece of gimp or any trimming that raveis, in the cutting. Measure off the amount required for the collar or sleeves, or whatever, when near enough to the seam to insure making no mistake by allowing too much or too little. Allow then just enough to turn in the raw edge, put a pin in, and on each side of the pin tightly twist a few strands of strong thread or silk of the same color as the trimming. Then fasten the ends of the thread, carefully withdraw the pin and cut the trimming. Not only does this winding prevent any waste, but it also prevents the loose ends working out from where they are turned under.

How Coffee Is Made in Greece.

Coffee is a favorite non-alcoholic drink in Greece, and, like tea in England, is taken indiscriminately at all times of the day, but the Oriental is a little more refined in his way of enjoying it. First of all he sips a little cold water from the glass that is handed to him together with the coffee on a tray, and having by this proceeding both cooled and cleansed his palate, his appreciation of the succeeding bonne bouche is increased.

Here is the Greek recipe for making coffee: Two spoonfuls of coffee and one of very fine pounded sugar are placed in a little brass saucepan, and over it is poured a small teacupful of boiling water; this is heated over a charcoal fire till a light foam gathers on the surface; the mixture is then poured, a third at a time, into the cup, the saucepan being replaced on each occasion on the fire, to enable the proper heat and mixture of the ingredients to be maintained. When finished, and it is made in two minutes, it fully repays the extra care that may seem to have been bestowed on its manufacture.

A White Fricassee of Chicken.

Clean and cut into eleven pieces. Clean the giblets. Put the whole in a stewing pan, partly cover with boiling water, set over a moderate fire and simmer until tender (about an hour and a quarter if the chicken is young). When the chicken is done there should be no water left. If there is, remove the lid and allow it to evaporate quickly. Dish the chicken. Put one large tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan, and when melted add two tablespoonfuls of flour; mix well, but do not brown. Now add one pint of milk, turn the whole into the stewpan in which the chicken was boiled and stir continually until it boils; add salt and pepper to taste; take it from the fire; add the beaten yolks of two eggs, pour it over the chicken; sprinkle it with a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and serve with rice croquettes. Do not boil after adding the eggs or the sauce will curdle.

The New Silks.

A large part of the silk importations for the coming Summer are made up of gauzes. These are usually black, striped with satin or crossed by quadrille lines of satin in two brilliant contrasting colors. There are also gauzes brocaded in black and then cross-barred in colors. The favorite shades in cross-bar are pale rose and yellow, heliotrope and yellow, or dahlia and Nile green. There are also shaded gauzes in dark blue and dark green, the stripes of the two colors being toned into each other in sombre effect in the same way.

Spanish Curls.

Roll puff paste very thin and cut in strips three-quarters of an inch wide. Wind these around sticks three-quarters of an inch in diameter and bake in a hot oven about ten minutes. Brush over with white of egg slightly beaten, sprinkle with sugar and return to the oven for about three minutes. Remove from the sticks and when cold fill with whipped and sweetened cream. The cream should be thick, sweetened and flavored to the taste, and beaten with an egg beater or in a whip churn until stiff enough to hold its shape. Put a lady finger tube in a pastry bag, fill the bag about two-thirds full with the cream and press it into the hollow curls. Cream horns are made in the same way, using cone-shaped sticks about five inches long and three-quarters of an inch in diameter at the large end.

About Allspice.

The Island of Jamaica produces about all the allspice that is used. It is known also as pimento or Jamaica pepper. The tree on which the berries grow is evergreen, and the flowers grow in dense clusters; these develop into small, green aromatic berries the size of black pepper. If allowed to ripen they become pulpy and lose some of their pungency. For commercial purposes the berries are gathered when green, carefully dried in the sun and afterwards packed in bags holding 160 to 180 pounds and shipped. Pimento trees grow in many parts of tropical America, but nowhere do they thrive as in Jamaica. The trees are never planted by man and receive no cultivation worthy of the name. The seeds are dropped by the birds, and the rains and the tropical sun do the rest. Surplus trees are cut down and become walking sticks and umbrella handles. This spice is more mild and innocent than most other spices.

Creamed Eggs.

Boil for twenty minutes as many eggs as you desire. Make one pint of cream sauce. This will be enough for six eggs. Have ready on a platter as many slices of well-browned toast as you have eggs. Spread each slice with the cream and lay on the eggs cut in slices, pour over the rest of the sauce, dust with pepper and heat a moment in the oven. Garnish with parsley.

Left the Stage for Literature.

Miss Viola Roseborough, whose recent volume of short stories, "Old Ways and New," has attracted wide attention, was born in Tennessee, but has been in this city the past ten years. Miss Roseborough went upon the stage and showed considerable talent, but literature had the strongest hold upon her affections and she retired from the footlights. She has written a great deal for magazines, mostly for The Century, and has done varied newspaper work. She is young and handsome, a favorite in social life, and her writings have a strong dramatic tinge.

Another Spring Hat.

Coarse straws will shortly be the order of the day, both for hats and bonnets. The smart chapeau shown in this sketch is of the new iridescent straw in mother-o'-pearl

shades, trimmed with a careless garland of bright pink roses and a large knot of dark green ribbon velvet. The strings are of the same ribbon and the brim is lined with green velvet.

Just What Is Needed.

A toaster that will allow of the bread being toasted on both sides without being removed or handled after being once fixed is indeed a novelty. Such a contrivance has lately been introduced to the house furnishing trade which has this advantage and also does away with the prongs of the ordinary toasting-fork. Instead of these tines a clip somewhat resembling a spring clothespin is provided to hold the bread in place. To reverse the bread it is only necessary to turn the toaster top side down and the bread swings over its untoasted side towards the fire.

A LADY BARBER.

The Gentler Sex the Finest Tonsorial Artists.

The Best Representative of the Art in This Country.

Some Things She Has to Say Which Make Interesting Reading.

If there is anything which a woman is calculated to do better than a man, it is in the care of and attention to the hair. Her natural skill and taste make her preeminently man's superior. This explains the great popularity of Mrs. C. V. Wentworth, who stands easily the foremost tonsorial artist in this country.

Seen at her tonsorial parlors, at 5 Main St., Waterville, Me., she said:

"I am well and strong again now. For the past two years my health has been so poor I could not do my work, could not walk across the house, in fact. I got so feeble that the best doctors in this city said if I went to sleep on my left side I would never wake again.

"I heard of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and thought I would try it, and when I had taken one bottle I was very much better. I have taken four bottles of this remarkable medicine, and it has done me more good than any medicine I ever took.

"I am now able to do my work and have gained twenty-five pounds in weight. I cannot say enough in its praise."

MRS. C. V. WENTWORTH.

The singular thing is that all the doctors in the city gave Mrs. Wentworth up as incurable, saying that she could not possibly live. Now that they have seen the wonders performed by this great and valuable medicine, there is no doubt that they are prescribing and giving Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for every disease. It certainly cures more diseases than any other remedy ever discovered, and physicians and druggists are recommending it all over the country as the best of all spring medicines—the ideal spring remedy, in fact, to invigorate the blood, strengthen the nerves and start up a healthy action of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Use this remedy now, and it will make you strong and well—in fact, put you in perfect health again. It is purely vegetable and harmless and druggists keep it for $1.00. It is the prescription and discovery of the famous physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th st., New York, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, and he can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN.

News and Gossip of Interest in Transportation Circles.

The New Haven is preparing to inaugurate a five hours' service between this city and Boston early next month with locomotives that are being built especially for that purpose. The distance is 233 miles, and the proposed speed will be about fifty miles an hour.

The Western passenger situation on World's Fair business has already become very interesting. In the absence of a fixed rate to Chicago, certain roads are arranging for transportation with special parties on terms that, it is said, will inevitably precipitate a rate war.

The passenger agents who left yesterday over the Baltimore and Ohio for the Convention of General Passenger Agents at Harrogate Gap, Tenn., next Tuesday, were: J. C. Anderson, Ontario and Western; H. P. Baldwin, Jersey Central; T. Butterfield, Watertown; George C. Hills, Kennebec Steamboat Company; H. B. Tompkins, Bay line; J. H. Allaire, People's line; H. H. Riddle, Central Vermont, and L. J. Ellis, Norfolk and Western.

General Passenger Agent Fuller, of the Chesapeake and Ohio, demonstrates that he has already availed himself of the opportunities forthcoming at the naval review at Hampton Roads next month by issuing an attractive map of that sheet of water, with assignments of men-of-war.

The Canadian Pacific has just turned out of its shops a train of elegantly equipped cars which is to run between Montreal and Chicago.

A "travelling blacksmith" and "locater" are two new offices just created in the American railroad world. The former is an inspector of shops on the Northern Pacific, while the latter, on behalf of the Maine Central, secures inducements for settling manufacturers.

The purchase by the Pennsylvania of the Raritan River road means the extension of that eleven-mile concern from New Brunswick to Plainfield as a competitor of the Jersey Central.

A portion of the Baltimore and Ohio's elaborate World's Fair exhibit will be a collection of photographs of "royal trains."

There is little likelihood that the bill now before the Legislature of this State, to make the uniform rate of fare on the Erie two cents per mile, will become a law.

Surgeons Await the Result.

The surgeons of the New York Polyclinic are still anxiously awaiting results of the operation performed on Frank L. Conger, station agent on the New Haven Railroad, whose spleen was removed last Monday at the hospital. The spleen weighed three pounds instead of the normal weight of seven ounces. Instances of recovery are extremely rare after such an operation. It is believed that Conger will live.

Hoopskirts are Our Specialty

this season——we were the first in the field with the new styles——we now have the largest assortment——our "Felix" is a poem of grace.

Richards

70 West 23d St.