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Evening Sun,
Mail and Express,
Evening Post,
Commercial Advertiser,
Evening Telegram.

"Heir to a fortune and missing." What a bad time for disappearing, to be sure.

Here's hoping that Chicago will have better luck with the weather on Monday.

New York must be doubly cordial to her visitors, now. Let the rain be the only dampener.

Give us sunshine for the land parade to-morrow, and there shall be a tinge of forgiveness.

That little turning over in a Roman carriage yesterday bears no comparison to the German Emperor's Army bill upset.

What was left of the late Oklahoma boom suffered considerable damage yesterday by tornado, hailstorm and waterspout.

A widow in Connecticut, worth $100,000, has just married her hired man. There need be no lack of hired men where the possibilities of such a consummation exist.

Barrels of whiskey forty years old have been dug out of a sunken wreck in the Red River in Texas. The self-denial of the thirsty Texan is wonderfully aided by circumstances which keep him from getting at his favorite beverage. It is believed no other whiskey ever grew so old in the Lone Star State.

At last the Tories realize that they have stirred up something bigger than a hornet's nest in Ulster. They are now advising the Unionists to stop fighting at Belfast. Advice was enough to start the row, as Balfour administered it, but it will probably be nowhere near sufficient to stop it. Second thoughts are one best when they do not come too late.

After one honorable member had been hit by a paper wad, and another honorable member had dodged the inkstand which came through the air in response, and the second honorable member had gone over and pulled the nose of the first honorable member, the Illinois House of Representatives deemed it time to adjourn. And so, indeed, it was. In another moment the high water mark set by the late Kansas Legislature might have been passed with disastrous results.

A FINANCIAL TALK.

The New York bankers have been very eager to obtain an interview with Secretary Carlisle. They have been laboring for some days with Assistant Treasurer Jordan to bring about a conference, and as the Secretary is willing to listen to what they have to say, the meeting has been fixed to take place at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Secretary Carlisle has already announced his policy and the President has declared that entire harmony on financial questions prevails in the Cabinet. Mr. Carlisle intends that gold shall continue to be paid for all forms of currency at the Treasury and President Cleveland intends the same. The Secretary says there is gold enough in the United States, that he believes the banks of other parts of the country will come to the assistance of the Government if the New York banks will not, that the drain of gold must cease before long, and that he believes the Government can pull through without issuing bonds. President Cleveland takes the same position.

If the New York bankers hope through a conference to persuade or drive the Secretary of the Treasury to issue bonds when the actual necessity does not exist, they are likely to be disappointed. The New York banks would act very unwisely for their own interests if they should set themselves in antagonism with the Government, for the purpose of coercing the Secretary into consenting to their policy. Besides, they would not succeed. Nevertheless, if it should be absolutely necessary to maintain the public credit, neither the President nor the Secretary would hesitate to issue bonds.

STEALING PUBLIC OFFICES.

The question of interest to the people of the State of New Jersey just now, and indeed to the friends of good government everywhere, is whether there are more honest men than rascals in Jersey City.

At the last charter election a Republican Mayor was elected in that city. The next Board of Aldermen, which organizes in May, stands 7 Republicans and 6 Democrats. One Alderman, Patrick Norton, is supposed to be prepared to vote with the Republicans. So the Democrats in the Board, at present in a majority, have unseated a Republican, Alderman Lahey, and appointed a special election for May 8th to choose his successor. They intend also to unseat Alderman Norton if necessary, so as to reverse the popular will and make the reorganized Board stand 7 Democrats and 6 Republicans.

If there are enough honest men in the districts represented by Lahey and Norton, and elections are held to fill the vacancies, the outrage on popular government can be prevented.

This stealing of offices in violation of the will of the people is not confined to any one party. The greatest outrage of the kind was committed when the Republicans stole the Presidency. If honest men would combine to rebuke the guilty political party in every such case the crime would be of less frequent occurrence.

WISER COUNSEL FOR ULSTER.

The Conservative leaders are already getting alarmed at the insurrectionary proceedings they have incited in Ulster. The Government has recently shown a disposition to put down the lawless demonstrations, and Balfour and the other agitators who have sought to stir up the mobs to acts of violence, are now counselling prudence and moderation.

If the Liberal Ministry had followed the example of their predecessors, there would have already been bloodshed in Ireland, and Conservative leaders would have been thrown into jail. As it is, the Government has displayed great moderation, and has overlooked the sedition laws which might have been invoked to nip in the bud the threatened rebellious uprisings of the enemies of Ireland's rights.

Probably Mr. Gladstone knows too well the men with whom he has to deal. It is now evident that they have plenty of bravado, but no bravery. They will talk fight before Home Rule becomes the law, but will be as mild as sheep after the law has been enacted.

ANOTHER GOOD SELECTION.

The President surprised a great many of the citizens of Brooklyn yesterday by appointing Mr. A. T. Sullivan Postmaster at that city in place of George J. Collins, who died on April 12th.

Mr. Sullivan was Assistant Postmaster at the time of Mr. Collins's death, and the latter's bondsmen at once named him to fill the vacancy temporarily and guard their interests, as they were entitled to do. Mr. Sullivan is a Cleveland Democrat, and had filled the position of cashier in the Post-Office for many years, to the satisfaction of the Administration. His appointment is, therefore, in the strict line of civil service reform, and, while it surprises the politicians, it satisfies the people.

There may, however, be very good politics in the appointment, after all. It is said that Mr. Hugh McLaughlin, the Brooklyn leader, backed Mr. Sullivan's promotion, and that it was made largely at his solicitation. If this is true, it confirms the belief that Mr. McLaughlin is in accord with the Administration, will urge only good and fitting men for office, and will get what he wants.

As Mr. McLaughlin is known to be very much opposed to the methods of the New York State machine and to Sheehanism in general, is it not a very shrewd policy to wholly capture his friendship, and thus to break the powerful combine between Tammanyism in New York and McLaughlinism in Brooklyn?

HUSBAND CULTURE IS THE THING.

There is a boy in Orange who is going to make some woman a good husband, if he is willing to be handy and helpful around the house when he grows to manhood as he is to-day. This boy, whose years now number only eleven, is the family housekeeper. His mother died five months ago, since which time he has cared for his three-year-old sister and done the cooking and washing for all hands, including his father, who is a hard-working hostler.

The boy is a great success at keeping house. He can shake up a bed, turn a beefsteak or fix a salad as nicely as if he were built to wear petticoats and aprons for the whole of his life. We cannot read about him without wondering why some of the women who are rushing around reforming things do not find a hint in his achievements for a new yank at the existing order of things.

Boys are trained to become lawyers, to become doctors, to become bricklayers, to make anything and everything of themselves—but husbands. Why not train them early for matrimony?—the earlier the better, of course. In every family one or more boys could be set apart for the husband trade. The parents could give them lessons in the art of getting out of bed early and starting the kitchen fire, of handling the broom for sweeping purposes only, of cooking, washing, ironing and in fact doing every household duty from splitting the kindling at dawn to putting the pug-dog to bed at midnight.

By the time the boys were old enough they would be in demand. Girls who had good sense and wanted to get married would seek such husbands, because they were already broken in. Men of this kind are classified by other men as "mollie-cods," but they make really good husbands from the wife's point of view. Don't they, girls?

It is true enough that the city should furnish playgrounds for the children in quarters where playgrounds are needed. But until it does so, the Charity Organization Society and the private property owners who took steps to partially supply the lack of such resorts, last Summer, should be generously aided in continuing and extending their good work.

A returned Australian traveller has received permission from the Park Board to practise with the boomerang in Van Cortlandt Park. It is gathered that he does not use the political boomerang. Experiments with that interesting weapon have recently been in progress at Albany, which is beyond the Park Board's jurisdiction.

In the selection of a new Postmaster for Brooklyn, Mr. Cleveland has followed the civil service reform principle of placing merit and the public interest as first considerations.

Mayor Gilroy does not find evidence to sustain the City Club's charges of incompetency against Street-Cleaning Commissioner Brennan. Was the evidence of the unclean streets excluded?

Nearly a thousand Boston domestics have set out for Chicago, and the servant-girl problem threatens to seriously divert interest at the Hub from the World's Fair.

No one would wish to detract from the merit of Commissioner Brennan's exoneration—even if it were possible.

His Versatility.
(From Puck.)

"'T would knock me cold, this weather hot,"
Remarks the princely plumber:
"If a ball player I were not
Throughout the breezy Summer."

Society Note.
(From Texas Siftings.)

Miss Vanderclam—Have you been introduced to the Duchess of Veragua? She belongs to the very highest nobility of Spain.

Gus De Smith—Yes, but when it comes to being a lady of high standing she is not in it with Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty.

The Standard Method.
(From Truth.)

"See the Fair City and die," said Mr. Laker, of Chicago, proudly.

"At the hands of the sandbaggers, I suppose?" replied Bleecker.

HOPES FOR THE "TALISMAN."

Manager Hammerstein Predicts a Success for the New Play.

English Artists for Chicago—Other Stage News.

Manager Hammerstein will begin rehearsals of the coming Manhattan Opera-House novelty, "The Talisman," next week, and he intends to give it to the public early in June. Salvini will remain at the Manhattan until that house is needed for the new production. "I am putting a great deal of money into 'The Talisman,'" said Mr. Hammerstein yesterday, "and this time I sincerely hope that I have a success. Mlle. Lescaut, who is to play the leading part, speaks just enough English to be—to be disagreeable, don't you know. She is a charming woman, with an immense amount of chic, and I engaged her because I think the part calls for those peculiar mannerisms that you cannot get here. Otherwise an American would have pleased me better. I have just signed a contract with Gus Kerker for musical director. I hope New York will do as well theatrically as it expects to do during the coming Summer. We were all reckoning a good deal upon our visitors, and it is a little bewildering to see how many theatres there are that will remain open."

* * *

The English variety artists who are now being engaged for this country are nearly all to go to Chicago as well as to New York. The Windy City has suddenly assumed a vast importance in the English variety world. Before this year the concert hall people on the other side never even dreamed of the possibility of Chicago clamoring for their services.

* * *

"I am not growing younger or more beautiful each year. I have never lost my diamonds. I was never carried away by an enthusiastic admirer. I have no particular fad. I shall not go abroad this season. I am not purchasing Worth gowns. I did not do the biggest business on the road. I have not the best company in existence. I have not agitated the question of a National theatre. I have never been divorced. I do not intend to deliver a lecture before the Women's Committee at the World's Fair. I have never tried a serpentine dance, and I would not allow any of my company to imitate the French dancers in 'The Black Crook.'" So says Vernona Jarbeau, and after such very wise expressions she deserves being patronized at the People's Theatre next week.

* * *

Irving, with his performance of "Becket," before Queen Victoria will not be in it with Mrs. Potter and Kyrle Bellew. They are to appear before His Highness the Rajah in India next season. That is an honor, if you like.

* * *

"A Modern Mephisto" is the name of a new play that is to be produced at the Brooklyn Grand Opera-House May 15. Miss Leona Bradley has been engaged to play the leading role, that of an exceedingly wicked adventuress. "They always insist upon casting me for naughty ladies," said Miss Bradley yesterday. "I try to be good, but they won't have it. I am just recovering from 'The Moths of Society,' in which I was also the wicked one," and Miss Bradley smiled angelically as though to show how difficult it was for her to be anything but seraphic.

* * *

It is rumored that Mr. Reeves, who used to be treasurer at Niblo's Garden, will manage that theatre next season and rent it for ten weeks to the Rosenfeld brothers for the Lilliputians.

* * *

Paul Potter has just completed the play he was to write for Dan Frohman's Lyceum Theatre company. It has not as yet been named. Mr. Potter has endeavored to satirize some well-known hobbies, and as he is heart and soul in his work, the Lyceum will probably have at least one interesting play for next season.

* * *

Go-Won-Go Mohawk, the Indian actress who has so persistently toured the small towns of this country, has made her appearance in Liverpool and "created a favorable impression" as the saying is. "Let it not be imagined," says one critic, "that she is some half savage type of Indian, given to guttural grunitings and incoherent jabberings, or that she bounces about the stage with more vigor than intelligence. She is a lithe, graceful, striking woman." The name of the play in which she appears is "Wep-ton-wo-mah."

* * *

The Rialto wiseacres say that John Stetson could afford to pay the companies presenting "The Froth of Society," "The Moths of Society" and other versions of "Le Demi-Monde." They are magnificent advertisements of his "Crust of Society." Strange to say, Stetson does not look upon it in that way. He is exceedingly angry at these versions, though their projectors have just as much right to "Le Demi-Monde" as he has.

* * *

Manager H. C. Miner visited the Crystal Maze Monday, and got himself hopelessly tangled up in the intricacies of the triangles. He set forth with the avowed determination of reaching the Spanish lady; in fact, he said that he was willing to bet any amount that he could accomplish that object. After having observed the one hundred and two reflections of himself struggling with each other to reach a given point of vantage, Mr. Miner gave it up and was led out of the Maze to the starting point.

IN HONOR OF GEN. GRANT.

Birthday Celebration Banquet at the Waldorf To-Night.

In celebration of the birthday of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, which occurred April 27, 1822, a banquet will be held at the Hotel Waldorf this evening by the Grant Banquet Association.

Gen. Horace Porter, President of the Association, will introduce the speakers, and the different tables will be presided over by Cornelius N. Bliss, H. O. Armour, Coll's P. Huntington, W. D. Guthrie, J. Adriance Bush, C. C. Beaman, Logan C. Murray, Col. N. T. Sprague, Gen. Charles H. T. Collis, J. Seaver Page and Charles H. Ropes.

The invited guests at the banquet are the Secretary of the Navy, Major-Gen. Schofield, Major-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. Grant, jr.; Jesse R. Grant, Judge Roger A. Pryor, St. Clair McKelway, William H. McElroy, the Rev. William Lloyd, the Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Commodore Henry Erben, Tecumseh Sherman and John S. Runnells. The dinner will be served at 6.30 o'clock.

Noted for Both.
(From Truth.)

Snodgrass—Ireland is noted for her patriots, naively—Yes, and also for her pat riots.

(From the Wheeling Intelligencer.)

What will it cost a man to be allowed to chew his own tobacco on the World's Fair grounds? Has any concession been granted for that.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

Expected that Dempsey and Billy Smith Will Meet in July.

Jake Schaefer's Challenge Does Not Interest Slosson.

Should the negotiations that are now quietly progressing for a boxing contest between Billy Smith and Jack Dempsey culminate as Judge Newton, of the Coney Island Athletic Club, intends they shall, a first-class scientific exhibition will be furnished to the patrons of that Club. Smith and Dempsey have expressed a willingness to meet in the ring, and the purse of $6,000 which Judge Newton has placed before them has stimulated the desire on the part of the boxers to get together as soon as practicable. Such an attraction as Dempsey and Smith would draw one of the largest crowds to the seaside sparring salon that it has ever accommodated. The Coney Island Club is by no means embarrassed in a financial way, but its last few entertainments have not been the money winners that the Club so fondly expected. Judge Newton and his confreres do not want another "frost" like the Smith-Williams affair. It is believed that the contest will be arranged without much delay, and that it will be set down for the early part of July.

* * *

Granted that all the features which Dominick McCaffrey announces for his big sparring exhibition at the Madison Square Garden next Saturday night are presented, it is certainly that the show will be infinitely more interesting than the various boxing entertainments of the past few months all bunched together. Solly Smith, the British light-weight, is scheduled to face Jack Hopper, of the Ninth Ward. It should require no effort on Abbott's part to defeat him with neatness and despatch.

* * *

A wail of lament echoed o'er the Polo Grounds this morning when the dawn of day rose in the east with a measly, drizzling rain, which drowned the fine, edge-gauge spirits of the New York Ball Club management. Plans for a gala opening of the League season were all nipped out, and the Bostons and New Yorks, who play the initial game in this city, were to be treated with unusual distinction. Even should the rain-soaked clouds float away and the game be played this afternoon the grounds will be soggy, and no true line can be obtained in playing under such conditions.

* * *

Other League games scheduled are Brooklyn at Philadelphia, Cleveland at Pittsburg, Baltimore at Washington, Chicago at Cincinnati, Louisville at St. Louis.

* * *

Herr Lasker, the eminent chess expert, by his defeat yesterday of Showalter in Indianapolis, wins $1,000 and the championship of America.

* * *

Jake Schaefer's declaration that his wrist is all right and his challenge to play billiards against any man in the world, has had no effect upon George Slosson, and the "student" still adheres to his determination to retire permanently from the professional billiard world. He will not accept the challenge.

* * *

The Seawanhaka Boat Club, of Brooklyn, held its final bouts at the Lee Avenue Academy last night, and these were the winners: 108-pound class, F. Ehner, National A. C., his opponent, M. Haley, being disqualified on a foul; 118-pound class, George Apfel, St. George A. C.; 128 pounds, J. Downey, Union A. C.; 138 pounds, R. Behrens, Livonia A. C.

* * *

Plenty of rare pugilistic sport ought to be furnished at the boxing tourney to-night of the Sparta Athletic Club in the Lenox Lyceum, Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue. Special bouts are scheduled between Charley Lynch, of Boston, and Jim Sullivan and Jack McTiernan and Mike Leonard.

* * *

What with the refusal of an offer for the Manhattan A. C. realty yesterday and the extremely low prices realized at the first day's sale of the furniture in the club-house, the auctioning off of the effects of this once promising organization is not progressing at all encouragingly.

* * *

The host of friends of A. B. Wilson, for several years past in charge of the athletes of the Sixth Company of the Seventh Regiment, which company now holds the famous Nesbitt championship trophy, are congratulating him upon his recent appointment by Capt. G. W. Rand as Quartermaster-Sergeant of the Sixth Company. It is an honestly deserved promotion.

KIDNAPPED TEN YEARS AGO.

Finding of Wisconsin Children Who Were Brought Up by Indians.

MANITOWOC, Wis., April 27.—It is just ten years since the small children of Thomas Schless, a boy and a girl, were lost at Medford, this State, while on an errand for their mother.

It seems now that they were stolen by Indians. The boy recently escaped, and has been working on a farm in this county. He speaks the Indian language fluently, but very little English, and it is only through words dropped here and there to his employer, who happened to be acquainted with his parents, that he finally recognized him.

His father arrived yesterday from Medford. The boy says he knows where his sister is, and she will also probably be found. The boy was five and the girl seven years old when they disappeared.

YOUMANS
Straw Sailors
AND
Riding Hats
for Ladies.
1107 and 1109 Broadway,
Albemarle Hotel.

WORLD'S
HOUSE AND HOME DAYS
ARE
SATURDAY AND SUNDAY.

HOUSE AND HOME ADS IN THE MORNING WORLD ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ARE REPEATED IN THE EVENING WORLD FREE.

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping.

Royal is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.—*U. S. Gov't Chemist's Report.*

For finest food I can use none but Royal.—A. FORTIN, *Chef, White House, for Presidents Cleveland and Arthur.*

HOUSE AND HOME

A a Studio Tea.

A lady attracted some attention recently at an artist's "studio tea" by her 1830 style of dress, that savored much of an accurately copied old print. It was of queer tones of changing blues and vinegar pink, woven with a light design of roses and forget-me-nots, intermingled with foliage of subdued and rather faded shades, the flowers faintly indicated only. This gown had several pinked out flounces round a voluminous bell skirt, and a bodice made with a series of narrow black guipure bands from neck to waist, drawn down under a belt of dark mirror velvet, clasped in front with an antique silver buckle. Over the shoulders stood out broad revers of lace-covered silk that tapered to the waist, back and front, over great-grandmother sleeves of leg-of-mutton shape. The hat—also copied from an engraving dated half a century back—was of bise cabochon straw, with very broad halo brim, under which nestled rosette-like clumps of ruby roses. The crown was ornamented by a single immense feather, which formed a full upstanding panache on the left side. Ruby roses, mysotis, or forget-me-not, and mignonette completed the effect of this curiously combined costume—sported, fortunately, by a very pretty woman.

A FLORENTINE FLOWER-SELLER.

Orange Salad.

According to an India receipt oranges are often served with a dressing of oil, vinegar and pepper. Another way is to sprinkle lemon juice over the slices and liberally spread over all powdered sugar.

Will They Do This Here?

There are a great many stories afloat of lively flirtations and queer proceedings at Old Point, and some of the mammas and chaperones have forbidden the girls in their charge to go on the men-of-war without them, and especially will not allow them to go below and see the guns, &c. There is a story that on one of the foreign men-of-war every officer who got a girl amid the guns in the recesses of the ship either claimed or got a kiss, alleging that it was the custom of his country and in the navy to get a kiss from every pretty woman who came aboard ship. Not a bad scheme, that.

Peach Shortcake Champagne.

Pound about three parts of a large tin of canned peaches to a pulp, add to this half a pint of water, three or four ounces of sugar, and the strained juice of two oranges or lemons. Rub this all through a tammy or sieve, then add to it a wineglassful of curacoa or maraschino syrup and half a pint of champagne. Freeze and serve in cups, each garnished with a quarter peach which has been stood in the ice cave after dusting it well with sugar and well sprinkled with champagne.

Tennis Racquet Cases.

Decorative cases for lawn-tennis racquets have lately been added to the many small articles which are popular for the display of fancy work. In the sketch both sides of the racquet-case are given.

There are many materials which could be used; but perhaps the three most suitable would be cloth, art serge or a coarse kind of colored linen, as all these are eminently strong and serviceable, and would stand the wear and tear which a case of this kind must of necessity be exposed to.

If cloth or art serge is selected the embroidered designs should be worked in floselle. A chestnut-brown cloth embroidered with several shades of salmon pink would be useful and effective, or a rifle-green art serge would look well if worked with gold-colored silk.

The Poke Bonnet.

It will soon require some clever manœuvring on the part of the masculine adorer if he wishes while on the promenade to catch a glimpse of his beloved's features, for faces both young and lovely are to be seen this season framed in antique bonnets of poke, coal scuttle and tunnel shape. The girls are not, as one might suppose, lamenting this whim of the fashion goddess, for already innumerable catchy modes of garnishing these old-fashioned models have been brought to the fore and, ere the season is over, we shall be treated to some very fascinating exhibits in the way of quaint Quaker shapes, overrunning with butterfly frivols.

One method for adorning the poke-shaped bonnet is displayed by Parisian milliners. The entire inside of the frame is bedded with roses, a delicate fluting of lace finishing off the edge. Lace shirrings will also take the place of the blossoms, while demure looking bows upon the crown are offset by the gayest tangle of flowers and foliage. Long-stemmed roses, jonquils and Spring blooms are deftly wired and arranged upon the crown of the poke, so that every movement of the wearer's head sets them to nodding.

A Gorgeous Bedstead.

One of the most gorgeous affairs in the way of a bedstead that could be imagined, even among the belongings of some royal household has been made for a Philadelphia millionaire. It is not more than two feet above the floor, and the head-board is not more than a foot higher than the other end of the bed. No woodwork is visible. Rich, glowing plush, in the biscuit pattern so well known makes a soft, yielding cushion where in other beds would have been hard, unyielding mahogany or rosewood.

Instead of the usual spread a magnificent square of plush with a valance to reach the ground covers over where the wealthy owner will repose. This square is magnificently embroidered in festoons and bowknots of cream white satin enhanced by an outlining of gold cord. The valance has a border of deep fringe beside the beautiful embroidery as well. Overhead there is a magnificent canopy lined with cream satin and embroidered to match the spread.

Names on Cards.

A married lady always bears her husband's name during his life on her card. After his death she may still retain his name if she desires, but her Christian name is a more desirable alternative, as there may be a son who is married and who bears his father's name, therefore with the absence of the letters "jr." the two ladies' names will be apt to become confused.

Beauty's Triumph.

A young woman whose marriage to a titled foreigner this Spring has been a nine days' wonder is a most extraordinary individual, and one of the class, small in this country, of professional beauties. Her family are humble, but she was early introduced to a powerful personage who determined to exploit the girl's good looks and to see that she had her social chance. So in spite of her home-made gowns and her unmentioned family, she went on from one triumph to another till her wedding crowned them all. One of her numerous, underbred freaks was the deliberate cutting of some person who had, perhaps, entertained her the very night before.

Fancy Buttons and the Directoire Coat.

The fancy for buttons with odd devices is revived for fancy gowns, especially those with directoire coats and waistcoats. These vary from patterns of cut metal, matching gold, silver and copper-bronze passementeries to styles as costly as real gems. Some are exceedingly elegant and artistic in sets both large and small, made of gold, silver and other genuine metals and tinted in rich colorings of vines in relief or set with bits of glittering half-precious jewels. There are many attractive buttons in faceted silver, mother-of-pearl, hammered gold, chased copper and Mexican onyx, with gold settings showing heads of Leander, Atalanta, Paris, Hero, Priam, Penelope, &c., in moonstone, agate, cameo and vari-colored enamels. The new swallow-tail Directoire coat above the shortened, expanded dress skirt will be smartly worn this Spring by slender women.

Meals Delivered to Order.

What an ideal state of affairs for the housekeeper when there is a culinary depot in every neighborhood and a menu for the day is sent around in the morning and orders taken, just as the fishmongers now send round their lists. This is what a recent writer on domestic service desires, who holds that the present system is played out and old-fashioned, and that it is time to reorganize household affairs on a co-operative principle.

She Had to Eat Meat.

A doctor was called in a while ago to see a patient to whom his first sharp interrogation was: "Are you a vegetarian?" The lady in question looked surprised. "I never thought of such a thing," she answered. "I rarely eat meat, but it is because I don't care for it." "The effect is the same," said the physician. "Some people can play with these diet notions with impunity, but the worst of them is that some people can't. You, for instance, need meat three times a day, and my orders are that you take it." No other prescription was given, and this sufficed to restore the invalid to complete health again.

How England's Queen Travels.

It is not generally known that the British Queen possesses two large railway carriages, which are always used for Her Majesty's continental journeys. They were constructed many years ago at Brussels, where they are kept when not in use. The Prince of Wales also has a large private carriage of his own, which stands on "Lowey" wheels, and which is so arranged that it forms a suite of small rooms, and it, too, is kept at Brussels. The Princess and her family travelled last month in this carriage from Calais to Genoa.

The Queen's two carriages communicate by a narrow passage. One saloon is fitted up for day use as a dining and sitting room, with luxurious sofas and easy chairs and book shelves and tables. It is lighted at night with old-fashioned lamps, the Queen having refused to allow the electric light to be introduced. The other carriage is more elaborately fitted up, and it forms a suite of rooms somewhat resembling the cabins of a yacht. There is a sleeping chamber with two beds from Windsor, and next to it is a fairly spacious and fully furnished dressing room.

Utilizing Cold Poultry.

There is no difficulty in making a very nice fricassee of the remains of a cold roast fowl. Cut the fowl into joints, removing all skin and sinew; melt together with a teaspoonful of flour and a bare half ounce of butter, stirring it well till thoroughly amalgamated; then add to it about three quarters of a pint of white stock (made from the trimmings of the fowl if none other is handy), and let it boil for a few minutes with a strip or two of lemon peel and a morsel of mace, then strain it, pour it to the fowl and let it all heat gently together; when hot arrange the fowl neatly on a dish, thicken the gravy with the yolk of an egg beaten up in a wineglassful of cream, but do not let the sauce boil after this is added, and pour it over the fowl, garnishing the latter with tiny rolls of fried bacon and sliced lemon. This, of course, makes a fricassee, but by using any stock and letting the flour and butter brown you can have the sauce brown, but then it should be flavored with a little lemon juice and mushroom catsup.

Orange Baskets.

Cut as many oranges as will be required, leaving half the peel whole for the basket and a strip half an inch wide for the handle. Remove the pulp and juice, using the juice for orange jelly. Place the baskets in a pan of broken ice to keep upright. Fill with orange jelly. When ready to serve put a spoonful of whipped cream over the jelly in each basket. Serve in a bed of green leaves—laurel leaves if they can be obtained.

Literature Parties.

A literature party is an invention of a woman tired of drive, whist and progressive euchre. It is arranged in the same way as the latter, but the guests, who are carefully selected for the occasion, find at one table four sets of partially written quotations which they are required to fill out; at another, names of books whose authors are inquired for; another, pseudonyms to be sorted among the right owners; the last three, respectively, for names of characters and places mentioned, and, at the last table, of selected queries of a miscellaneous character. The game is concluded when each one has visited every table and endeavored to answer every interrogation. The prizes were, on this occasion, finely bound books and for the boobies, fools' caps of chamois and pen-wipers.

Metropolitan Cake.

Three cups of white sugar; one cup of butter; one cup of water; nearly four cups of flour; whites of eight eggs; three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking-powder. Bake in layers, divide the batter, baking half of it plain in two pans; to the other half add a tablespoonful of browned allspice, one-half tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, one-half pound each of citron, raisins and currants, chopped fine. Put the layers together with boiled icing. For the icing, boil five cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water until it ropes in water; then take it from the fire and pour on the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Beat a moment or two, and then put between the layers, and on the top of the cake. This is a delicious supper cake.

Women of Their Period.

In the great momentum of the woman movement, which gains new victims every day, one is inclined to overlook the fact that woman was a power morally, socially and intellectually in the fifteenth century as well as the nineteenth, that the doors of universities were open to her not only to study but to teach within their sacred precincts. In the University of Salamanca she had a place, and when Isabella of Spain desired to acquire the Latin tongue it was to a woman that she turned for a tutor. In Italy, even in the fourteenth century, a noble Florentine lady won the palm of oratory in a public contest in Florence with learned doctors from all over the world.

Travelling Dress.

Dress of check Shetland vicuna; Charlotte

skirt; loose-fronted coat, with waistcoat, one of the present fashionable vestings.

Hints for Housewives.

Oil door latches and locks occasionally.

Milk that stands too long makes bitter butter.

Clean your mirrors with soft paper instead of cloth.

When putting away saucepans, pots and boilers, do not put the lids on closely, or they will retain the heavy odor of cookery.

Scratches on furniture may be removed by rubbing with a woollen rag dipped in boiled linseed oil. The varnishing may then be done with shellac dissolved in alcohol.

Articles of food that are damp or moist should never be left in paper. Paper is merely a compound of rags, glue, lime and similar substances, with acids and chemicals intimately mixed, and when damp is unfit to touch things that are to be eaten.