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A TESTIMONIAL.

"The undersigned advertisers in New "York City, having been invited to ex-"amine all books and accounts relating "to the circulation of THE WORLD, "certify that they have availed themselves "of the invitation, and that they have "traced the circulation in various periods "from the contracts for the supply of "paper to the bank deposits for the sales "of the paper. They have verified the "published statements of circulation, and "are satisfied of their accuracy, and "that the net actual, bona fide, paid cir-"culation of THE WORLD, Morning "and Evening Editions, per day for the "six days of the week ended March 18th, "1893, after deducting all return papers, "free papers and exchanges, was 375,000.

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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 is the first breath of the sizzard.

June days can't be kept rare if they go too often to the oven.

It's pretty near time to drop a cable in that Third avenue slot, and see the cars go 'round.

Eulalia at Niagara Falls beholds a bit of nature's royalty which not Spain nor all Europe can match.

The cause of a free Sunday comes up again to-day in Chicago, in the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

The Giants had won a half-dozen straight up to this morning. Keep on, boys, and make it a baker's dozen.

New York's banks have come to the wise conclusion that in helpful union there is the strength needed for these times.

Every little while they are reminded in railway circles that the power and plotting of a Gould did not cease when Jay Gould died.

Did you read the stories of the work done by "Evening World" free doctors among the babies of the very poor? And are you helping that work?

"Where am I at?" is a question Washington's Deputy Coroner need not ask. The Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has already told him he is nowhere.

The ship McCallum went down in seven minutes after she was hit by the Servia. It is no joke for another craft to get a poke from the sharp nose of an ocean liner.

Farnham Post's appeal to the National Encampment, G. A. R., should be as effectual as its appeal to the sympathies of those who want pensions to go only where they have been earned.

Bunker Hill day comes again on Saturday. If it hadn't been for that little affair of June 17th, 1775, the Stars and Stripes might never have had any use for the anniversary they celebrated yesterday.

It looks as if this season might open a trotting renaissance in the metropolis. The New York Driving Club has taken steps which may bring to Fleetwood Park the great Charter Oak Stakes and other events of the usual Hartford week. By all means, keep the movement up. The trotter is still a king of horses, and his performances are yet up to a royal mark, in sport, despite the popular overshadowment of the running racers.

A WORD TO THE BICYCLER.

The bicycle is the tutelary saint of hygiene. It is the ministering spirit that has revealed to young men the orthodoxy of the doctrine of Health and Strength. It is the instrumentality that has drawn the youth of the present century from the saloon, the billiard-room and the card table, with their sickly atmosphere of gas and beer, out into the fresh and bracing air. It is the wizard that has imparted strength and elasticity to weak limbs; that has expanded and developed feeble lungs, that has cleared the clouded brain and has given new force and vigor to depressed vitality. It has not only bestowed upon us better constitutions, but better roads, for the influence of the bicycler has been of value to the Commissioner of Public Works in his battle for asphalt pavements.

Great is the bicycle as the prince of recreations. Great is it also as a useful auxiliary of business. In the rural districts it has become the necessary adjunct of the post-office, the telegraph and the messenger service. It is the modern envoy of cupid; the swift summoner of the doctor and the nurse in emergency cases. Its usefulness is conceded. In the country people could not now do without it.

All honor, then, to the bicycler. We take off our hat to him as he flashes by with his tight-fitting jersey, his muscular arms, his well-developed legs and his jaunty cap. But hold up—hold up, Mr. Mercury on a wheel! Don't you see that horse coming around the corner and drawn back on his haunches by the startled driver to avoid a collision? Look out—in heaven's name, look out! You came within a shaving of striking that terrified woman and knocking down that badly frightened child who shrieked so loudly as you dashed past.

Now, Friend Bicycler, you have done some good things. Hearing a cry of "stop thief" one night, you pursued and caught a burglar after he had got clear away from the police. Seeing an excited group on a corner one afternoon and ascertaining that a footpad had snatched a lady's purse and made off with it, you overhauled the fellow, recovered the purse and restored it to its owner. Finding a lady in tears one day, you were told that a blackguard who was just passing out of sight at a distance, had insulted her in the street. Away went your feet like a steam engine, off darted your trusty steel steed, and you soon caught the rascal, while he caught a thrashing that he will not speedily forget.

But don't you think you ought to give up "speeding" in the streets and avenues of a city? You put people in terror. You risk human life and limb. You compel the police either to interfere with and arrest you, which they do not like to do, or to disobey orders. You are too manly to do all this. You are the last person to wish to injure a fellow-creature, and, besides, by reckless riding, you bring into bad repute the splendid recreation you love so well.

Give up speeding, Mr. Bicycler. Give it up voluntarily. Make a stringent rule of your own association against it and enforce it strictly. You can have fun enough and enjoyment enough without it.

THE GAME PLAYED OUT.

Mayor Gilroy declines to make any new appointment of Rapid Transit Commissioners. "Try again," he says to the resigning four.

This means that the "bluff" of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad corporation is about "played out." The resignations were a trick to drive Mr. Starin out. It has failed.

When Gould wrote his autocratic letter to the Commission and undertook to reject all its offers in the name of the corporation he represents, "The Evening World" pronounced it a "bluff" and predicted that the Manhattan Company would soon come to terms when it was found that the Commission could not be bulldozed.

The proof of the correctness of this prediction is now at hand. If Mr. Starin can be induced to fix on a given annual sum as compensation the Gould corporation will pay it, whatever it may be. The Manhattan Company could not be coaxed off nor beaten off from securing the proposed monopoly, whatever it might cost. It is worth untold millions to Gould and his associates.

Commissioner Starin has won a victory for the city over the Elevated sharks. But, now he has got them on the run, he should stand firm. The 5 per cent. demanded is little enough. They will concede it with eagerness when they see they cannot get better terms. The Comptroller thinks it the least that ought to be paid, and Commissioner Starin should insist on the original proposition.

VOTING IN GERMANY.

The Reichstag elections in Germany take place to-day. It is not likely that the character of the Reichstag will be decided by this day's voting. The candidates are so numerous that in a number of instances there will be no choice. But it is loudly boasted that the Socialists will increase their strength.

Prince Bismarck makes a good suggestion. He admits that an increase of the army's strength is necessary. But he suggests that it should be in the artillery forces and the guns, which, he says, will decide the battles of the future. He does not think it essential to swell the cavalry and infantry ranks, but he has faith in the Krupp gun, and he wants great batteries and clouds of flying artillery.

The Government appears to have confidence in the result of to-day's voting, and it is believed by many that French aid and sympathy may be found to have injured the Socialist cause.

GLADSTONE'S SAGACITY.

The soundness of Mr. Gladstone's judgment in political and Parliamentary matters is now made evident by the condition of the Home Rule bill debate. A few days ago the persistency of the opposition and the flood of factious amendments so freely poured into the House irritated the Irish members as well as some of the English Liberals, and there was a clamor for heroic measures to press the bill forward. The sagacious leader counselled patience and assured his followers that there was no need for an extreme policy.

Since then clause 3 has been carried, and when clause 4 was taken up it was suddenly and unexpectedly advanced by the "ruling out" of a whole batch of irrelevant amendments. It was at once apparent that the bill had taken a forward bound, and that with its progression it would become constantly more and more difficult to frame amendments that will not be ruled out as irregular.

The change in the situation is so apparent that Lord Randolph Churchill now predicts the passage of the bill by the end of July. Mr. Gladstone's sagacious policy has secured all he wants without causing any undue friction.

PLUTUS ON THE TRAMWAY.

A Brooklyn street-car conductor, who was a little slow about returning a passenger the four dollars and ninety-five cents due him out of a five-dollar bill, after his fare was deducted, has been held for the Grand Jury on a charge of appropriating the passenger's money. The conductor didn't have the change, but got off his car to have the bill broken in a store en route. He was absent so long that the passenger, who had accommodatingly remained in the car after it passed his street, became impatient and went in search of a justice of the peace. When the conductor returned to the car the passenger wasn't there. The conductor turned in the money to the Superintendent of the road, and later was arrested.

Street railway patrons who have been made nervous by the nonchalance and dilatoriousness of conductors in the matter of making change will smile with satisfaction over the Brooklyn arrest. A nervous man who hands over a five-dollar bill to a conductor and sees that important functionary walk away without a word of explanation, and then pass in and out of the car and hop off the front platform and climb on again, all the time not looking in the direction of the owner of the bill, and seemingly doing his best to forget the latter's existence, soon works himself up into a frightful state of mind, and often there are hard words between him and the conductor.

It is a wonder that there is not more trouble over changing five-dollar bills in street cars than there is. As for ten-dollar bills, they always cause a disturbance. The conductor delights in making life miserable for the man who hands him a large bill out of which to take a nickel fare. He will not only keep the man waiting a long time for his change, but will scour the car several times for pennies, and when the passenger gets his $4.95 or $9.95, it is usually in coppers and chicken feed. Swearing does not assuage the passenger's feelings. He loses his grip on the dynamic end of the English tongue and simmers within himself, that's all. It is best not to worry street-car conductors with five and ten dollar bills.

Mayor Gilroy wants the bolting Rapid Transit Commissioners to lay aside their resignations and try again. He is of opinion that the city has spent enough money on them to deserve some return from them. And so it has. But the return will not come through any compromising dicker over the road on stilts. If you try again, Messrs. Commissioners, keep your eye out for real Rapid Transit. "To Harlem in fifteen minutes."

Convict Frank Adams, who left Sing Sing Prison without leave yesterday, would have had to serve only until next Monday to secure his regular discharge. If he should be caught and brought back now, his term would be increased by six months. The fact that he was willing to take this risk shows how sure a thing the average Sing Sing escape is beginning to be considered among the convicts. Isn't it time to call a halt on these easy walkaways?

Bismarck's remark that it is the artillery which will decide the battles of the future throws a new light on the changed complexion of war.

Germany decides to-day the present fate of the Army bill and, incidentally, the fate of the next Reichstag.

VIKING SHIP COMES NEXT.

The Arrangements for the Reception Almost Completed.

While the arrangements for the reception of the Viking ship and her captain and crew have not as yet been fully completed, the city's committee was able to-day to give out a greater part of the programme.

The Viking ship will leave Newport tomorrow evening in tow of a New York tug, which will bring the queer-looking craft through the Sound, reaching City Island early Saturday morning.

The Viking will anchor there, and will get ready for the official reception, which will take place about noon on Saturday.

A steamboat chartered by the city's committee will leave the foot of Thirty-fourth street, North River, at 11 o'clock. The several Norwegian societies have chartered boats, which will leave New York and Brooklyn about the same time.

The monitor Miantonomoh, commanded by Admiral Benham, will join the fleet in the East River, and the flotilla will later be joined by yachts from the New York, Corinthian and Seawanhaka Yacht Clubs.

When the fleet arrives at City Island the monitor will fire a salute. The Viking's officers and crew will then be received on board the Committee's boat. Speeches will be made by Prof. H. H. Boyesen, Joseph H. Choate and others.

After luncheon, the flotilla will escort the Viking to her anchorage off Thirty-fourth street or Ninety-sixth street, as Capt. Andersen elects.

From Hell Gate to the Battery the Norse ship will be rowed by her seamen.

The Viking's crew will be banqueted Sunday night by the Norwegian societies of Brooklyn. Mayor Gilroy will receive the Norsemen in the Governor's room in the City Hall at 11 o'clock Monday forenoon.

The Viking will remain in North River about a week, and will then go to Chicago by way of the Erie Canal.

STRIKING WAITERS INDORSED.

City Officials Make Speeches in Their Favor at Kansas City.

KANSAS CITY, June 15.—Members of all the trades unions in the city and the locked-out waiters held a joint meeting at Turner Hall last evening.

Eight hundred were present. Speeches were made by city officials indorsing the action of the waiters, and State Senator Lyman spoke at considerable length in the same vein.

Resolutions were adopted pledging all the unions to render the waiters all the support in their power.

Blow at Detroit Gas Company.

DETROIT, June 15.—Last evening the Council met and passed an order revoking the ordinances under which the Detroit Gas Company operates. At present the Company's agents in the East are engaged in placing bonds amounting to about $5,000,000, and this action will have a bad effect upon their sale, if it does not altogether stop it.

PRESIDENT CARNOT'S ILLNESS.

Believed Now to Be More Serious Than Reported.

850 Deaths from Cholera in Mecca —General Cable News.

PARIS, June 15.—It is believed here that the condition of President Carnot, who is said to be suffering from a liver trouble, is much more serious than is stated in the official reports regarding his illness.

The Siecle, a Republican newspaper, says to-day that M. Carnot is suffering with an intestinal stoppage.

THE CHOLERA AT MECCA.

Reports Show 350 Deaths from the Plague in Five Days.

LONDON, June 15.—The latest advices from Mecca, where cholera is raging, show that there have been 350 deaths from the disease during the last five days.

SINKING OF THE M'CALLUM.

It Is Said That Her Fog Horn Was Not Heard on Board the Servia.

LIVERPOOL, June 15.—James White, second mate of the American ship, McCallum, which while on a voyage from London to New York, was run into and sunk on June 7 by the Cunard line steamer Servia, says that the McCallum entered a fog bank at midnight June 7. The foghorn of the McCallum was kept going at regular intervals.

At about 3 o'clock in the morning, when the ship was in latitude 40 North, longitude 69 West, or about 210 miles from Sandy Hook, the Servia rushed out of the fog bank and came bow on into the McCallum, smashing into her quarter and cutting her planking and timbers as though they were match sticks.

White learned after reaching the steamer that no one on the Servia heard the McCallum's fog horn or saw anything of her until a few seconds before she was sighted lying directly across the steamer's bow.

Mr. Hedley, a saloon passenger on the Servia, states that the passengers were aroused by the shock of the collision, and ran on deck. There was naturally some excitement, but not the slightest symptom of a panic.

Mr. Hedley adds that to him it appeared as though the Servia had cut entirely through the McCallum. The sailing vessel went down shortly after she was struck.

VALKYRIE'S RATING CORRECTED.

Not Entitled to the Time Allowance That Gave Her Saturday's Race.

LONDON, June 15.—The Britannia and Valkyrie were remeasured at Dover yesterday, when it was discovered that the difference in rating between them had been overestimated, and that the Britannia was the winner of Saturday's match by three seconds.

The Britannia's rating is now 151 and the Valkyrie's 149.67.

NEED NOT ABJURE THEIR FAITH.

Protestants May Attend Catholic Schools at St. Paul.

LONDON, June 15.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily News says that the Pope has decided that in the diocese of St. Paul (United States) the clergy must instruct Catholic and Protestant children alike, without exacting from the Protestants a promise to become Catholics.

Strikes of Miners in Germany Expected to Collapse.

BERLIN, June 15.—Half of the striking miners at Fuenfkirchen have resumed work, the intervention of the authorities, who are also pressing the Company to yield to some of the miners' demands, having made the fight a hopeless one. A similar condition of things is expected to result in the collapse of the strike at Kladno, where the men have no resources whatever, and the military are pressing them hard.

Vessel with Yellow Fever from Cuba Quarantined in Spain.

MADRID, June 15.—The port of Santander has subjected the Spanish mail steamer Maria Christina, which has just arrived from Cuba with a case of yellow fever aboard, to two weeks' quarantine. All French arrivals are quarantined against with the utmost rigor.

Bank of England Fixes the Rate of Discount at 2½ Per Cent.

LONDON, June 15.—At the regular weekly meeting of the directors of the Bank of England to-day the rate of discount at the bank was fixed at 2½ per cent. This is a reduction of ½ per cent. on the preceding rate.

REPORTERS PHOTOGRAPHED.

Their Pictures Will Go in Eulalia's Souvenir Album.

Twenty newspaper reporters, the men who reported the movements of the Infanta Eulalia and her party during their recent visit to New York, have had their picture taken in a group by Pach Brothers, to go into a magnificent album which the Broadway photographers will present to the Spanish Princess before her return to Spain, as a souvenir of her visit to the metropolis.

The album will contain views of each of the suits of rooms occupied by the Princess at the Hotel Savoy, together with pictures taken of the party at the tomb of Grant, on board the Dolphin and at West Point, as well as views of places visited by the nation's guests in and about New Yory City.

There will be 100 pictures in the album, each 18 by 24 inches in size.

WHISKEY TRUST BONDS.

$2,500,000 Worth Placed with the Central Trust Company.

CINCINNATI, June 15.—Individual members of the Whiskey Trust in this city yesterday received a circular from President Greenhut, of Peoria, dated June 12, stating that $2,500,000 first mortgage gold bonds had been placed with the Central Trust Company, of New York, as trustee, and that all rebates past, present and future would be paid to holders of vouchers.

A postscript calls attention to the fact that W. W. Johnson, of Cincinnati, was withdrawn from the Trust on June 8.

A Heavenly Application.
(From Truth.)

St. Peter—Come along in, if you want to.

Musician—Beg pardon, but what make harp do you use here?

St. Peter—We furnish you a beautiful golden harp.

Musician—Never heard of him; besides, I'm under contract to play nothing but Strings & Chord's instrument.

Purely Preventive.
(From Puck.)

Mrs. Dogood—I don't see why a big man like you should smoke a pipe from morning till night.

Dusty Rhodes—It's a necessity, ma'am; in Winter I smoke to keep my whiskers from freezing, and in summer to keep the moths out.

WORK OF THE FUND.

The Cases that the Sick Babies' Doctors Come Across.

Every Dime Given Will Help to Save a Life.

Every Day Little Ones Perish in the Big Tenements.

All letters containing money for the Sick Babies' Fund should be addressed to "Cashier of WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

Donations of clothing, &c., should be sent to Mrs. Roberts, 152 West Thirty-fourth street.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$619.47
Fair, 13 Monroe street, Brooklyn	14.00
A. G. M.	4.00
"In His Name"	2.00
Louise and Emily	2.00
Memory of Ruth B.	2.00
O. J. C.	1.00
Mr. Cash	1.00
M. L. H.	.50
Maria	.10

A more gracious, practical and comprehensive charity than the Sick Babies' Fund does not exist in the State of New York.

That may be a bold assertion, but it is a positive fact.

"The Evening World's" corps of free physicians went into the service of the sick, the poor and the helpless a fortnight ago, with orders to insure as many lives against disease as possible and to prescribe whatever in their judgment would contribute to the health, comfort and relief of the little sufferers.

The doctors did as they were directed.

Reports came in to "The Evening World" Saturday for the first two weeks' work. Some of the entries on the summary sheet are droll. For instance, fancy a doctor prescribing "one single bed" for a sick boy!

There are a great many poor people in the city of New York, and the wealthy and well-to-do have little or no idea of the difficulty it is for them not to keep well, but to keep alive, for in the mephitical atmosphere that pervades their surroundings, day and night, Summer and Winter, it is doubtful if they are ever really well. When disease comes it gets the upper hand at once, having neither the influence nor opposition of nourishing foods, wholesome sanitary conditions or intelligent nursing to overcome. It seems that a little boy living in West Thirty-first street on the top floor of a wretched building was pining and drooping like a delicate flower in an engine-room. No one appeared to know what ailed him. According to the poor mother he "hadn't caught anything and wasn't broken out."

He had no apetite; he didn't care to play with the children in the street; his little body was skeleton-like, and the least exertion tired him. On investigation it was found that he shared a bed with two lodgers. The mother and two younger children slept in an adjoining room, a little larger and but slightly better ventilated than a closet. She had an infant of six months which prevented her from working full time; her husband deserted her last Fall, and it was only by lodging the workmen that she was able to pay the rent. It never occurred to her that the little boy to whom she looked for the support and comforts of old age was helping to pay the land agent with his young life; that his vitality was being absorbed by his sturdy bedfellows, and that his days on earth were numbered.

When an "Evening World" doctor prescribed "one single bed" for the frail little creature the woman laughed and the child looked fearful, and asked if he had to go to the hospital.

Among other things prescribed for the cure, comfort and relief of sickness and distress were sweet oranges, fresh eggs, condensed milk, ice, an oil stove, hair mattress, mutton stew and small sums of money for the payment of rent and the purchase of flannel, groceries and disinfectants.

One wild-eyed, hollow-cheeked woman, who was trying with superhuman strength to nurse a baby of seven months, care for three children and a discouraged husband, out of work and sick with the grip, and do washing between times, was provided with an awning to protect the kitchen windows from the scorching rays of the sun.

But these are only a part of the many sweet and helpful things that the Sick Babies' Fund has done; they are enumerated to show that a more gracious, practical and comprehensive charity is not fostered by the generous public.

Let the reader bear in mind that he cannot subscribe one dollar without helping an entire family, nor so small a sum as a dime without putting a crumb of comfort into some miserable little life.

The Sick Babies' Fund needs and deserves your support. Remember that.

NELL NELSON.

A Courtyard Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $3.50 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the result of a courtyard fair by Helen Bloodgood and Lillie Chapin, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Brooklyn, June 13, 1893.

Brooklyn Children's Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $14 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of a Children's Fair held for the purpose, at 312 Monroe street, Brooklyn, under the direction of Anna Kuhn, Maria Kuhn, May Barry, Ethel Howard and Edna Marshall. Yours, very truly,

Brooklyn, N. Y. JOHN R. KUHN.

One Dollar from Each.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund. LOUISE and EMILY.

In His Name

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund, from "IN HIS NAME."

In Memory of Ruth B.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2 in memory of Ruth B., for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Success to the Good Work.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find money order for $4 for Sick Babies' Fund. Wishing you all success in your good work. A. G. M.

What Was He to Do?
(From Puck.)

Sunday-School Teacher—You should not fight, Tommy. If thine enemy smite thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other.

Tommy Smathers—He gimme a jab on both cheeks, an' I didn't have no more to turn him.

No Hurry.
(From Truth.)

Eaton Saltzer—Where are those oysters I ordered on the half-shell?

Waiter—Don' get impatient, sah; we're dreffle sho't on shells, but yo're next.

How Those Girls Love One Another.
(From Truth.)

"Well, Maud, I hear you are engaged to Jack."

"Yes."

"Well, I congratulate you. He was about the nicest fiance I ever had."

HOUSE AND HOME

Paper Carpets.

This has been called a paper age, and quite justly, perhaps, when even cart-wheels are made from paper, but it was poverty and not science that led to the following invention: Carpets were needed, and there was no money for their purchase, so the pine floors had the cracks filled with putty and every inequality levelled with the plane. Common, stout manila paper, that cost but a few cents a pound, was pasted down smoothly; then a heavy, dark, inexpensive wall-paper, conventional in design, was chosen and firmly pasted to the brown paper. When this was dry it received a coat of sizing and then one of floor varnish. Rugs were laid here and there, and, although this was several years ago, the paper carpet, which receives a yearly coat of varnish, is still in good order.

Rolled Steak.

Beat a round steak and spread with force meat. Roll up and tie. Put in a pan with a little water, bake tender, basting often. Thicken gravy with browned flour wet with a little water; season; add catsup to taste; cut string.

Parasol Top for Baby Carriage.

A pretty parasol top for a baby carriage is made of point d'esprit lace. Over the deep ruffle forget-me-nots are lavishly embroidered. The cover is lined with blue silk.

Another designed for a most aristocratic baby is of white silk mull, over which bunches of daisies are embroidered. This is lined with pale green silk.

For Evening Wear.

Evening dress in cream Bengaline striped satin; a double frill in cream gauze forms a bertha on the full round bodice, with balloon sleeves. Belt with

side bow in pink gauze, matching the small rosette bows which drape the foot flounce, in cream satin. Throatlet composed of two rows of garnet velvet, connected together with diamond clasps.

Flesh-Colored Suedes.

Paris is advocating flesh-colored suede gloves for evening wear in place of the pure white so long worn.

To Revive Leather.

To revive and brighten leather, wash it with a little warm water and a very soft cloth, and afterwards brush it over with the white of eggs whipped to a light froth. American leather, which is dull and stained, can often be restored by a mixture of oil and vinegar, well mixed. A very small quantity should be applied with a soft cloth lightly, and the leather must afterwards be well rubbed with an old silk handkerchief.

To Cure a Nervous Headache.

A nervous headache may be greatly relieved by the application of hot water to the temples and the back of the neck, particularly if a hot footbath is used at the same time.

America's National Dish.

Marion Harland once upon a time, in the course of a foreign journey, chanced to be dilating upon the cosmopolitan taste of the American, who would eat haggis in Scotland, roast beef in England, Bologna in its city, macaroni in Italy, and frogs' legs in France. "And what," said a famous traveller who overheard this monologue, "is the national dish of the United States?" Mrs. Terhune always laughs, but ruefully, when she repeats this anecdote. "I thought," she said, "of telling him turkey. But they cook that better in France than in America. I thought of mince pie, but that is English as well as Yankee. At length I replied, with an assumption of ease and pride that I was far from feeling, 'Baked beans and buckwheat cakes.' I was well aware that my interlocutor had experienced both these dishes, and I was not surprised that his sole comment should be 'Fancy!' in an involuntary tone of shocked surprise.

Women Writers Marry.

According to the Boston Journal, marriage is not unpopular with feminine writers, for of 125 Americans, 75 have taken a better half.

Dainty Strawberry Tarts.

There are the daintiest of strawberry tarts made of fresh strawberries. They are simply shells of pastry filled with perfectly fresh, ripe berries, well sweetened. After filling the "shells" with the sweetened berries, set them in the oven a few moments to let the sugar melt; then let the tarts cool and serve them heaped with whipped cream. Shells of puff paste can easily be procured from any French baker.

Woman the Superior.

Women who are tired of the assumption of their inferiority because of their creation from Adam's rib may be interested to learn that in 1509, nearly four hundred years ago, a refutation of this theory was written by no less a personage than Cornelius Agrippa, called "An Essay on the Pre-eminence of the Female Sex." It was written when its author was only twenty-three years old, and just before his marriage, which may account for the sentimentality, if not the ingenuity, of his arguments.

With some show of reason, Agrippa argues that God created in the inverse order of their rank vegetable, animal, man, woman, and stopped, satisfied with his work. He declares the meaning of the name Eve far nobler than Adam, since the latter means only earth, but the former life. He claims—on what grounds he best knew—that a woman never grows giddy in looking from a height, also, which is true to-day, that women rarely grow bald, as men do, and that their faces are free from the hair which makes men resemble wild beasts.

He claims that women are capable of higher education and juster law-making than men, and reminds his reader how Abraham, although both just and wise, was yet commanded, "In all things that Sarah hath said unto thee, hearken unto her voice." He takes the wind out of the sails of the theologues by proclaiming that Eve did not really sin at all, since she was not even created at the time the apple was prohibited, and that she was, moreover, made of finer material than the common dust, the elements of her composition having first been quickened into divine life.

Fried Frogs' Legs.

Scald the legs with water to which a little lemon juice has been added. Dry thoroughly. Dip in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking-hot fat until a delicate brown. Serve on a bed of watercress or parsley, garnished with lemon.

For Weak, Brittle Hair.

It is a common mistake to suppose that greasy lotions darken the hair; but if carefully selected they really bring out the bright natural tints. Macassar oil is pure and does not darken the hair, and brilliantine affords nourishment, keeps the gloss, and yet does not render the hair too greasy. Children with fair hair often lose the bright tints as they grow up, and have poor, thin hair from the head being constantly washed with alkaline soaps or powders, and through want of the necessary nutriment.

A New Corset.

A patent corset, which is combined with a deep belt round the hips, is as becoming to the figure as it is comfortable to wear. The belt can be worn with any corset and still not push up at the sides.

To Ward Off Consumption.

A celebrated specialist in lung diseases recommends to a very delicate patient struggling with an incipient cough and general debility this startling remedy: Sixteen raw eggs a day as nourishment. The poor little woman has brought herself up by painful degrees to ten. There she refuses to go any further.

Tomato Catsup.

The tomatoes should be carefully picked and fully ripe. One bushel of tomatoes, two teacups of salt, two ounces of ground cloves, two ounces of ground allspice, one-quarter ounce of black pepper, one-quarter ounce of cayenne pepper, two ounces of mustard seed, two ounces of ground ginger, two ounces of ground cinnamon and one-half gallon of cider vinegar. Peel the tomatoes by scalding. Then put in cold water and the skin will come off easily. Boil them until they are soft enough to rub through a sieve. If the tomatoes are dead ripe rub through the sieve without boiling. Then add to the liquid all the spices, the mustard seed, vinegar, &c. Boil slowly until reduced one-half. Bottle when cool, or if bottled while warm, the bottle should be first heated in warm water. Cork tightly with best corks and keep in a cool place.

A Frontier Mother.

Not far from Oak Bar, Ore., a woman lately made a heroine of herself with her little gun in front of a child-seeking panther that her dog had treed. On hearing the growling and the row she dropped her stitches, spicked up a rifle, took a good aim and at the first fire brought down the brute. Then she hurried with her children to the mining camp where her husband worked, fearing that the panther had a mate prowling not far away. It is believed that she saved the children from the terrible fate that befell another child over a year ago near the same place.

Boston Brown Bread.

Two cupfuls of entire-wheat flour, one cupful cornmeal, two-thirds cupful of molasses, one large cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of sour milk, salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Steam three hours and bake one hour.

Fashion of the Day.

The fashion of the day is to dress in momie cloths, or, rather, in reproductions of the same. The idea may be somewhat gruesome, but that soon fades out of our recollection as we examine the cool-looking white silk with spotted blue ground broken by rings encircling the sacred emblem. An ancient Coptic silk of the fourth century this, from Upper Egypt. What a truism it is that fashion repeats itself. Another silk is copied from a remnant found in the grave of King Otto, ninth century.

Cold Dishes.

A very nice little menu for an evening party is chicken salad with pate de foie gras sandwiches, olives and coffee. Another is creamed sweetbreads, with finger rolls and coffee, and tomato salad dressed with mayonnaise and served with wafers. At this season frozen strawberries are a very nice addition to these simple menus. When the strawberries are frozen without cream the flavor is improved by adding the juice of a lemon. To prepare them for freezing without cream add the juice of one lemon to a quart of berries, with two cups of granulated sugar, and let them stand until the sugar is dissolved, and then add three cupfuls of water and freeze as you would water ice. If cream is used after washing the berries add two cups of sugar, and when it is dissolved add a pint of whipped cream and freeze.

The Salt Rub.

Various sanitariums and private hospitals are using the "salt rub," and it is becoming so popular that some Turkish bath establishments are advertising it as a special attraction. It is just as good for well people as sick ones, is the most refreshing of all the baths and rubs ever invented, only excepting a dip in the sea itself, and is matchless in its effect upon the skin and complexion.

Put a few pounds of coarse salt, the coarsest you can get, sea salt by preference, in an earthen jar and pour enough water on it to produce a sort of slush, but not enough to dissolve the salt. This should then be taken up in handfuls and rubbed briskly over the entire person. Of course it is better to have it rubbed on by another person, but any one in ordinary health can do it for himself or herself satisfactorily. This being done, the next thing is a thorough douching of clear water, preferably cold, and a brisk rubbing with a dry towel.

The effect of elation, freshness and renewed life is felt immediately, and the satiny texture of the skin and increased clearness and brightness of the complexion swell the testimony in favor of the salt rub.

Romance of the Naval Review.

A middle-aged but not less romantic love affair has already been evolved from the late naval review in New York Harbor. A Western millionaire and magnate was in this city for the occasion and much thrown in in that time of sightseeing with a lovely little widow, the friend of friends of his. Before the week was over his heart was gone. The lady in question is no longer young and her husband's affairs were left in a sad tangle at the time of his death; but she is the most charming of women and worthy of the best of men, which all mutual acquaintances assured her the Westerner would show himself to be. The upshot was that in less than a month's time from their first meeting a wedding day had been set.

A Quilt of Many Pieces.

Mrs. Mattie Wooten, of Viola, Tenn., has a quilt which is made up of 3,168 pieces, no two of which are alike.

Tomato Mayonnaise.

Tomato mayonnaise is a very pretty and palatable dish, if properly prepared. Scald and skin half a dozen fair-sized tomatoes. Select those as nearly of a size and quality as possible. With a sharp knife cut out a bowl-shaped space in the stem end of the fruit. Prepare the mayonnaise dressing and fill the holes with it, filling it up as high as possible without spreading over the fruit. Place the tomatoes on a flat dish, surrounding each one with crisp lettuce leaves. Slices of hard boiled egg may be used, if desired, but are not necessary. The mayonnaise is prepared as follows: Beat the yolks of three uncooked eggs, half a teaspoonful of mustard, one of sugar, a pinch of cayenne, one teaspoonful of salt, until they are very light and thick. The bowl in which the dressing is made should be set in a pan of ice water during the beating. Add a few drops of salad oil at a time until the dressing becomes very thick, then the oil can be added more rapidly. A pint of oil is generally used with three eggs, although many cooks do not think that amount necessary. When the oil is all in beat for a few moments, then add a teaspoonful of vinegar and the juice of the lemon. Then place on the ice until required for use.

Mrs. Stowe's Second Childhood.

Harriet Beecher Stowe is living her childhood over again, cutting out paper dolls, singing the old-time songs and hymns and nursery ballads. Her health seems to grow better as her mind loses itself.

Waistcoats.

Waistcoats are the thing now. A blue and white spotted drill with a turned down collar fastening with white pearl buttons is a very smart addition to a serge coat and skirt, and this is either made single-breasted or double-breasted. The variety of materials is extremely large; hopsack, the novelty which is delighting us at the moment, is to be found in checked and plain; then cotton and woollen

drills abound; then, again, horse-cloth of all sorts, while a very smart waistcoat, suitable for most festive occasions, is being made here of white cashmere embroidered with a white silk spot. A capital waistcoat is made of black, spotted with white, and of black with irregular lines of white. More elaborate is a waistcoat of drab cloth embroidered with a silken horseshoe.

Lemon Cream for the Hair.

Two ounces spermaceti, eight ounces oil of sweet almonds. Melt and, as it cools, stir in three-quarters of an ounce essence of lemon.

A Rattle for Baby.

A novel and pretty baby rattle is made of four yards of cap wire, half a yard of ribbon, nine bells, a strip of sateen, some cotton wool and a short length of macrame twine. Commence with folding the wire into four, and bend it into the shape of a racket; over this wind the cotton wool, then bind the sateen all around to make it neat. Now take the macrame twine and thread it across each way to form the network in the centre. Procure one ounce of double Berlin wool of a pretty color, and crochet over the edges of the racket with four double crochet in each space between the network. Work around the edge again with one double crochet in every other stitch; fasten off.

For the handle work three chain, eight double crochet into loop, two double crochet into each of eight doubles, and continue working one double crochet into each of the sixteen stitches until a sufficiently large piece for the handle is worked, slip it over the handle and sew it to the other part of the crochet work, tie a bow of ribbon to hide where it is sewn, and sew the nine bells at regular intervals all around the racket. Make a ball by working double crochet round and round until it is the desired size, then decrease it by taking two double together. Stuff it with cotton wool and sew it to the network of the racket.