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The World's Best JANUARY.

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427,997 PER DAY.

It is probably safe to bid Davenport a long farewell, to-day.

Sum of Republican opposition to the income tax: Our party isn't behind it.

McKane and Brockway were equally poor witnesses for their own defense.

That Chicago-New York syndicate is not to build its twenty-story structure. This is another story.

To the State Senate Committee on the New York Police Department: The way to investigate is to investigate.

The charges of ex-Commissioner Gray may yet bring some yellow developments out of Fire Department affairs.

The halting course of the Hawaiian solutions in the House follows naturally enough our halting Hawaiian policies.

Corbett and Mitchell will put up their fists for "The World's" Free Bread Fund. Starvation's knockout should follow.

It seems the Health Board didn't stamp hard enough on that soft coal smoke nuisance. Bring down the heel again, gentlemen.

The Senate Judiciary Committee room at Washington should not be a laundry for smoothing the crumpled linen of "Senatorial prerogative."

Amidst the grim, but perhaps not wholly unobservable humor of the times, looms the remark of "Blue-Eyed Billy" Sheehan that he will "leave it to the people."

George W. Childs is buried. The world rolls on, but there is a vacancy that can be felt where a strong man but lately helped to push the mighty car of human progress.

Tariff argument, like history, repeats itself. The Senate Finance Committee is quite right in deciding that no repetition in the form of committee-room hearings is called for at this juncture.

Protection for New York harbor from illegal dumping is a weighty matter which demands immediate attention in Congress. There is nothing to prevent a prompt taking up of the subject in the House.

"Thou shalt not steal," says the Supreme Court to the "L" corporation, in regard to the matter of overhead space for a third track. As the Court also recognizes the Commission of 1875, through which it seems likely the "L" people can get anything they want for the mere asking, there is no apparent reason why the magnates of the gridiron system should not heed the injunction. Unless, indeed, there is the force of that old habit of grabbery.

For two weeks, at this period when so much depends upon them in the way of forwarding public works which will furnish employment for many idle laborers, New York's Aldermen have been unable to get a quorum for business. If the time of these august gentlemen is too valuable to be devoted to the duties which they were elected to perform for the people, they can get relief at the next election. Meanwhile, they should try to endure the burdens of office with some show, at least, of attending to its pressing demands.

New York City census of the unemployed and needy: Men out of work, 62,582; women out of work, 14,658; total, 67,280. People in need of assistance in the city, 169,037. Were ever truthful figures more eloquent? Does the Senate need a further incentive to a prompt ending of the business uncertainty resulting from the unsettled tariff question? The tide is turning towards prosperity. It can easily be set back again, but it can as easily be made stronger in the right direction. All eyes, all hopes are on the Senate.

Chicago is rubbing its eyes in amazement. A section of elevated railway structure in the late World's Fair City sank three feet last night while two trains were standing on it, and after examining the affected portion of the road nobody is able to explain why the whole thing did not collapse. This is where the amusement comes in. It is related that the slump occurred on a piece of soft ground. There seems to be evidence, also, that it occurred where a contractor had made too soft a thing out of the work of construction.

THE CITY'S UNEMPLOYED.

The police census of the city's unemployed tells us that over sixty-seven thousand persons are out of work, and over thirty-nine thousand families are in need of assistance.

This is indeed a sad disclosure. It proves the immediate necessity of pushing forward all those public improvements on which the city has already decided, and of prompt action for the revival of the business of the country, so that private enterprise may be called back into the field in aid of labor. It also shows that the noble work of charity which has done so much good this Winter must not yet be relaxed, but must be continued with increased activity.

In such an emergency it is discouraging to find Democratic Representatives in Congress, some of them from this city, running away from their post of duty and obstructing the business of legislation by leaving the House without a quorum at such a time, because they are unwilling to commit themselves on the Hawaiian question. Every hour of the session of the National Legislature should be devoted to attempts to better the condition of the laboring classes and to restore the prosperity of the country. Yet, first on one paltry issue and then on another, we find the majority of Congress, including many New York members, neglecting their duty and absenting themselves from the House, designedly, to play into the hands of the Republican minority.

The police report is a forcible reminder of the necessity of a speedy settlement of the tariff question, so that the confidence of capital may be restored and the business interests of the nation may be relieved from the present depression.

THE ELEVATED THIRD TRACK.

Judge Ingraham's decision in the Elevated Railroad case was handed down yesterday, and it seems to decide both ways. The Judge holds that the Railroad Commission of 1875 still lives, although it has been in a sort of prolonged trance for many years, and still has authority to grant the Elevated Railway Company the privilege of constructing and operating the "switchings and sidings" already built between Seventeenth and Twenty-sixth streets, on Ninth avenue, and intended for use as a third track. The city is therefore denied an injunction to restrain the Railway Company from using the additional tracks.

But the Judge adds that the methods of the Manhattan corporation in stealing the streets as illustrated by its eleventh hour resurrection of the old Commission and the procurement of its approval after the work had been done, proves that there is danger of its appropriation of the whole of Ninth avenue for a third track "without legal authority." Hence, the injunction is granted so far as to restrain the railroad corporation from making any track extensions except such as have been approved by the Rip Van Winkle Commission of 1875.

There is a great deal of performance for the gallery in this. The decision, in reality, is wholly in favor of the Manhattan corporation, which cares nothing for denunciation so long as it gets the shekels.

If the Commission of nearly twenty years ago still has power, as it has shown it has disposition, to let the corporation have whatever privileges it asks, it can easily give it the authority to construct its third track on the entire Ninth avenue route without saying "by your leave" to the city. So there will be no necessity for Mr. Gould and his associates to "proceed to do so without legal authority."

BOSS PLATT SPEAKS.

Mr. Platt showed his hand yesterday on the subject of Milholландism and Quiggery in the Republican party, and declared himself distinctly and emphatically in favor of the Milholland revolt against the regular Republican organization.

It seems singular to find Mr. Platt against the machine. But the fact is that the machine has shown plain indications of being against the boss, and so Mr. Platt joins in denouncing it as "partially bad and entirely inefficient." Hence he denies that its backing of the Bliss party is such an authority as Republicans ought to respect. He also says a word in justification of bossism. The secret of his antagonism to the regular organization men is betrayed when he says that they have undertaken to abolish leadership. "They might as well try to abolish daylight," says Richard Croker's friendly associate.

All Col. Bliss has to say on behalf of the regular organization is that the Milholland movement is an attempt to "split" the Republican party, and that "Mr. Platt is not a New Yorker, and should not interfere in New York politics."

This is a hard hit for the ex-Quarantine Commissioner. It is evident that all the fun is not reserved for the Democratic party.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Mr. H. W. Gray, who has just resigned from the Fire Commission, makes some serious charges against the Department. He asserts that forty per cent. more has been paid for certain supplies than they could be purchased for in open market; that three hundred dollars have been paid for horses that could be bought for about half that sum, and that when he, as a Commissioner, attached to a coal voucher a protest against its payment on the ground that the contracts in regard to weight had not been carried out, his protest was torn off and destroyed, and thus an official document was illegally mutilated.

As yet these charges rest only on the word of Mr. Gray, who may have been misled or imposed upon by false statements. They have been referred by the Mayor to the Commissioners of Accounts for investigation.

This is not a proper reference. The Commissioners of Accounts are not the proper persons to inquire into the offenses alleged against the Fire Department. It is their province to examine the books and accounts of the Department, in order to substantiate or refute the statements made by Mr. Gray as to the prices alleged to have been paid for horses and supplies. But the charges of official misconduct made by Mr. Gray ought to be investigated by a different tribunal.

THE GREAT DOCK SCHEME.

President Cram, of the Dock Department, is not disposed to lose time. Ex-Comptroller Myers has only been out of office a month and yesterday Mr. Cram pressed upon the Sinking Fund Commission his magnificent scheme of twenty millions expenditure for dock improvement between Charles street and West Twenty-third street. In addition, as a sort of pot boiler, he throws in a trifling one million dollar project for constructing exterior streets along the East River from Forty-ninth to Fifty-third street and from Fifty-ninth to Sixty-fourth street.

The latter little affair was promptly settled favorably and the Department's plan was adopted. But Comptroller Fitch desired to look more carefully into the larger matter and so its consideration was postponed for a week.

This is the scheme which ex-Comptroller Myers was unwilling to sanction. He found none of the large steamship companies anxious for the improvement or willing to promise large rents for the proposed new docks. The principal lines expressed themselves as well satisfied with their present quarters and hence Mr. Myers reported it as inexpedient to hurry a work by no means pressing and to add twenty millions to the city debt.

But, then, it is a magnificent scheme and is highly in favor with the city authorities.

"A WOMAN'S REVENGE."

There is thick, tenacious and coagulated agony in the late Henry Pettit's play, "A Woman's Revenge," now running at the American Theatre. There are huge clots of it, and like snowballs, they get larger with the increased action of the play. It is not the sort of agony that moves you to tears, but the oppressive discomfort that makes you long to sit in the gallery, eat peanuts and yell. You envy the gallery boy. Seated downstairs you are obliged to behave yourself respectfully, to be silent while the heroine gurgles in her lachrymose anguish and to repress a chuckle when you hear the hero say "Me chee-lil! Me chee-lil! She has taken me chee-lil away!" You are not allowed to hoot when the comedy couple do their funny turn, or to applaud the villain with whom you really in your heart of hearts sympathize. There you have to sit mum, while the fun is fast and furious in the gallery above you.

Mary Lonsdale is the heroine of "A Woman's Revenge." She is lovely and lovable, and above all she is an heiress. The villain, Robert Overtone, loves her most passionately, with all the ardent, untrammelled affection of one of Pettit's villains. Rigged out in a cute little $18 reach-me-down, he stands there and tells her of his volcanic affection. She tells him that it can never be, for she loves Frank Drummond, a young barrister, who has been nourished on heroics, and who is not half as nice as the villain, if she could but know it. In the first act the hero foils the villain with a little bit of breezy repartee, and as the curtain falls Frank and Mary are going to be married—to live unhappily until the end of the play.

At this point I made a bet. It was that Mary would wear a black dress before the play came to an end. I knew nothing about it, but was willing to bet $5 that Mary would array her person and her feelings in black.

Everything goes wrong after the first act. Mary and Frank have a little angel of a child, who calls itself a true lovers' knot. But Frank has to dread the revenge of an adventuress to whom he once made love. Mabel Wentworth is bold and bad, and means business. So the woman he wouldn't marry conspires with the man she couldn't love, and ruin stares Frank in the face. Old love letters were brought forth. The hero keeps them in his desk and tells the villain where they are so as to make villainy easy and comfortable. The villain goes then to poor Mary, who immediately decides to leave her husband. Husband returns and promises to explain everything, but Mary goes out of the room, and exactly thirty seconds later it is announced that she has left the house with her chee-lil. Although she can't possibly have got further than the corner of the street, he does not attempt to follow her, but wrings his hands and moans pitifully.

She goes to live in a nasty little house with horrid pictures on the wall, and the child grows up. The villain visits her regularly and tells her how much he loves her. He positively dotes on her. A man to whom the villain owes money appears and demands the cash, which is refused. Thereupon he shoots the villain dead as a doornail, and Mary is, of course, accused of the crime. Then comes the scene of the play—the trial at the Old Bailey. Frank defends his own wife, as her lawyer is ill, and the child gives evidence against poor mamma, but after a truly thrilling trial that lasts at least six minutes, Mary is acquitted and falls into her husband's arms. The villain who was shot continues dead.

Minnie Selleman is the heroine, and she is very nice. The part is not exactly calculated to show her at her best, but she does as much with it as possible. William Morris is the hero. Mr. Morris's idea of intensity is to stand bolt upright—so upright that he almost leans backward, and to fire off his speeches into vacancy. Miss Eunice Vance is the comedy lady, and exceedingly good she is, too, and Ada Dwyer is the adventuress. The villain is Clarence Hedges—a very pleasing villain—and Arthur Lawrence is a rascally lawyer.

By the bye, I omitted to say that I won my bet. Mary wore a black dress in act V. ALAN DALE.

SMUGGLERS BUSY AT NIAGARA

Said to Employ a New System Which Baffles Officials.

(By Associated Press.)

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 7.—Opium, silks and precious stones are being freely smuggled into the country along the Niagara River front. Last week 200 pounds of opium were brought into Buffalo in one lot, so the customs inspectors have been informed. The "dope" was readily disposed of among the Chinese shops on Michigan street.

It is said that a new system of smuggling has been invented which will give the Government officials some trouble to discover.

GOVERNOR SERVES CHARGES

Michigan State Officials Must Show Cause or Be Removed.

(By Associated Press.)

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 7.—Gov. Rich, through his private secretary, served copies of his charges and citations late last night upon Secretary of State Jochim, Treasurer Harbitzer, and Land Commissioner Berry, as members of the State Canvassing Board.

They are required to show cause why they should not be removed from office for gross negligence of duty in permitting the returns on the salaries amendments to be falsified.

TWO P. W. L. ELECTION TICKETS

Object Being to Teach Women the Inwardness of Voting.

Willard Secures "The Scapegoat"—Other Stage News.

Election day at the Professional Women's League next week is going to be a very interesting affair, although a sedate one, for the ladies will all be on their best behavior, and the most demure parliamentary rules will be observed. There are two tickets in the field, each bearing the name of Mrs. A. M. Palmer for President; Mrs. Louise Eldridge for Vice-President and Mrs. Knowles for Secretary. The tickets differ only in minor offices; in fact, two tickets were insisted upon for a special reason explained by one of the ladies thus: "You see, it is a good thing to educate our women up to this kind of thing, to teach them the true inwardness of voting, and to give them opportunities for thought. One ticket would really have covered the whole affair, but two were deemed advisable. Wrangling—oh, dear, no! There will be nothing of the sort." There was a meeting of the Executive Committee yesterday. The performances at the Garden Theatre last week were artistically successful, but financially disappointing. There was unfortunately little disposition on the part of the public to patronize the odd affair. Plenty of tickets were given away, but the box-office of the theatre was not satisfactorily shocked. The idea, as already told, originated with Mrs. Fernandez, who will probably be Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means at the election. A better Chairman could certainly not be selected. There are many who would like to see her President, but among the many is not Mrs. Fernandez herself.

* * *

E. S. Willard has secured from George Alexander and Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Jones the American rights of a play called "The Scapegoat." It is not known when it will be presented in this country, for next season Willard will probably not be seen here. He is very much fatigued, but the indications are that he will play in London just the same.

* * *

The Actors' Fund paid out in money $1,313 to needy members of the profession last week, and the Actors' Relief Fund over $800. This is excellent work, and has robbed this fearful season of some of its terrors. Everything has been done systematically and admirably.

* * *

There is an Irishman in the "Shore Acres" company, whose duties are to "work the ocean" and "make thunder." He hails from Connemara, and, as nobody knows his name, Mr. Herne has christened him "Bismarck." Adam C. P. Wahlron says that it is his patriotism that makes him remarkable. He swears on Irish whiskey and green tea, and rides on the green cars because his pride will not permit him to patronize the orange cable cars! Mr. Hearne is very much interested in him.

* * *

"America," the giant spectacle, that was undoubtedly slighted by fastidious New York, is going back to Chicago in April, and will be seen in the Windy City at McVicker's Theatre. There has been some more talk of putting it on at the Academy of Music in this city. That would have been the house for it. "America" was a great show, lavishly produced.

* * *

There is a story told of a certain actor who is very fond of bits of chance, at which he is very lucky. He was passing through one of the uptown side streets after a dinner at which liquid refreshments had been plentiful. The night was dark and not to beat unnecessarily around the bush, he was a trifle unsteady. He came to an organ-grinder, who was making the evening hideous, and whose receipts were taken in by a little frolicsome monkey. The organ was covered by a green cloth. The actor saw this, stopped and fumbled in his pocket. He produced a dollar and threw it on the green cloth. Instantly the monkey seized it and gave it to his master. "Well," muttered the actor, as he walked away, "that's the quickest game I've ever played."

* * *

San Francisco declares that the pet young woman calling herself Patti Rosa is going to wear the mantle that dropped from the shoulders of poor Rosina Vokes. Oh, no, she is not. If she works from now until doomsday, that mantle will never fit her, any more than Edwin Booth's Hamlet garb would become E. S. Willard.

* * *

Messrs. Litt & Davis have received a magnificent offer for their Old Kentucky company. "Come amongst us, as your company is well known by our people," runs the invitation. "You will be in the hands of managers who know how to put a play on, and you will not be in the hands of jays." Messrs. Litt & Davis have not accepted the offer, deeming that their organization is not good enough to please the fastidious and highly cultured patrons of the Little Alvin Theatre, Jeannette, Pa.

* * *

In view of the hard times in this country just now, somebody suggests that a singularly appropriate feature for some spectacular manager to offer would be a realistic ballet, in which comely representatives of all nations call their creditors together, and, after indulging in peaceful evolutions supposed to represent resolvency, manage to reach a conventionally happy ending, with the aid of Prosperity and limelight, and pay 50 cents on the dollar.

* * *

Augustin Daly's London theatre is greatly praised for its warmth, which is in direct contrast to most of the other London houses. There is a "delicious arrangement of hot water pipes and stoves" that makes the theatre very comfortable. Then the electric lighting is said to be beautifully ordered, and "by a special new switchboard arrangement the lighting on the stage and elsewhere can be graduated down to the veriest peep." It has not yet been decided whether Bernhardt will occupy the house when Daly returns to America.

* * *

Mme. Melba appeared in "Lohengrin" at the Metropolitan Opera-House last night for the first time this season, singing the role of Elsa. Her performance was an eminently satisfactory one, and although she was not traditionally admirable, her work was most picturesque and charming. Sig. Anconia was the Telramonda, and Mme. Fursch-Madi, Ortrude.

EDITORIAL REFLECTIONS.

Prosperity's Fits and Starts.

This trade revival one way is by fits and starts. The mills are starting and the calamity howlers having fits.—Philadelphia Times.

Has She Ever Met Any?

The Nicaragua Canal's boss cruiser can sail away from more danger to the square inch than any other ship that ever was built.—Pittsburg Leader.

Quigg's Election in a New Light.

In order to be sure Editor Whitelaw Reid might regard Quigg as more or less of a vindication of a recent candidate for the Vice-Presidency.—Washington Post.

A Microscopic Boom.

Tom Carter has started a small-sized boom for Spooner, of Wisconsin, as the favorite Republican son of the Northwest. At present a microscope is necessary in order to find it.—Kansas City Star.

One of the Mistakes of Ingersoll.

Col. Bob Ingersoll is just as emphatically against Tariff Reform as he is against Moses.—Boston Herald.

South American Foolishness.

Any man who has a revolution crop on his hands in South America is foolish to neglect it in order to shoot feathers out of the tail of the American eagle. His eagles is feeling pretty nervous these days.—Minneapolis Journal.

MERELY AN "EXAMINATION."

No Investigation of Mr. Gray's Fire Department Charges.

Commissioners of Accounts Have No Jurisdiction Over Prices.

In spite of the statements made to the contrary the Commissioners of Accounts have not as yet begun an investigation of the charges made against the Fire Department by ex-Commissioner Gray. A fine distinction is drawn between the "examination" and "investigation."

When Commissioner of Accounts Wahle said yesterday that men had been at work since Thursday last, he meant that his examiners were at work making an "examination." As a matter of fact the charges made by ex-Fire Commissioner Gray were only received officially from Mayor Gilroy this morning.

In making the "examination" of the Fire Department accounts, no "investigation" of any kind will be made by the examiners into Mr. Gray's charges. It will, in fact, be the usual superficial affair, they will simply see, as they do in pretty nearly every case, that goods ordered have been delivered. With the cost of the supplies and whether excessive prices have been paid they have nothing to do.

Commissioner of Accounts Owens said this morning that up to the present time the Department Examiners had received no particular instruction as to the method to be pursued. He added, however, that they might be instructed later to depart from the ordinary routine. He could not see how anything in the nature of an "investigation" could be made until his examiners reported the results of their "examination."

"If they find anything wrong," he added, "they will make a report, and then we may hold an "investigation" right here in the office and call witnesses."

The reporter pointed out that some of the ex-Fire Commissioner's charges were to the effect that excessive prices had been paid for supplies. Commissioner Owens was then asked if his examiners would look into that charge or if they would call on Mr. Gray for specifications. He replied that they would not.

"How then," he was asked, "do you expect your examiners to bring in any other than a favorable report, and, as the report must be favorable, how are you going to conduct an investigation?"

"Well, we have the official charges per now," was the reply, "and we shall know in a week or ten days, when our examiners get through, exactly what we shall do. It is not our province, anyhow, to go into the question of prices for supplies. That is a matter for the auditor in the Comptroller's department to look into. He has his examiners."

BLISS CHECKS MILHOLLAND.

There May Be Two Sets of Delegates to the State Convention.

John E. Milholland, having secured the indorsement of ex-Senator Platt for his anti-machine organization of Republicans, expects his scheme to go through with a hip hurrah at his Cooper Union County Convention Friday night. Mr. Milholland now claims to have the only real Republican County organization, and boasts that his delegates will be recognized by the State Convention.

But Cornelius N. Bliss's Committee of Thirty on Reorganization of the Republican machine appears to be a stumbling-block in the way of Milholland's ambition, and one that cannot be overcome without revolutionizing established party principles.

Mr. Bliss's Committee was appointed by the regular County Committee, and is acting under authority of that Committee. Mr. Bliss refuses to be superseded by the fiery young Milholland, and will go right ahead with organization on the election district plan.

The probabilities are that there will be two County Committees and two sets of delegates elected to the next State Convention. Republicans think it hardly possible that Platt will carry his spite against the Union League Club so far as to order his State Committee to seat the so-called anti-machine delegates.

LINCOLN TALKS POLITICS.

Ex-Minister to England Sanguine of Republican Success.

(By Associated Press.)

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 7.—Robert T. Lincoln, ex-Minister to England, said in an interview here yesterday that the prospects of the Republican party are brighter than for many years. He thinks the country has been given an object lesson, and the people have learned that the policy of the Republican party is the policy for America and for them.

"I do not believe that the Wilson bill as it now stands will ever pass the Senate," said Mr. Lincoln. He refused to express an opinion on the Hawaiian question, and said he was not a candidate for President; that he was out of politics. He thought the candidate of the Republican party would be either Thomas B. Reed, ex-President Harrison or Gov. McKinley.

MAY INDICT TRUSTEES.

Mrs. Galligan, Ex-School Principal, Charges Libel.

The Grand Jury may be asked this week to indict for libel W. Harris Roome, ex-Judge Richard Kelly and C. W. Hornthal, who were School Trustees of the Nineteenth Ward in 1892.

The complainant against them is Mrs. Louise M. Galligan, who was principal of the primary department of school No. 20, in the Nineteenth Ward.

Mrs. Galligan had a long conference yesterday with Assistant District-Attorney Henry Allen, who has charge of the Grand Jury affairs.

Mrs. Galligan was dismissed upon the recommendation of the trustees, and she now claims that they grossly libelled her in many ways.

The charges upon which she was dismissed were inefficiency and incompetency, neglect of duty, conduct unbecoming a principal and teacher and falsifying the time-record book. She was tried before the trustees and they recommended her removal by the Board of Education, of which the late Adolph L. Sanger was chairman.

It was alleged that Mrs. Galligan's associate teachers said she terrorized and bulldozed them; that she boasted of her influence with certain trustees; that she used abusive language and that she received men in her private room during school hours.

Mrs. Galligan has several civil suits pending against the trustees.

Wife Drowned, Husband Missing.

(By Associated Press.)

WILMINGTON, N. C., Feb. 7.—The body of Mrs. John Brock, missing from her home at Wrightsville Sound since Saturday last, was found buried on the beach near the latter place yesterday. Her husband cannot be found, and a Coroner's jury has returned a verdict that she came to her death by drowning at his hands.

WORLDLINGS.

Only one person in 15,000 reaches the age of one hundred years.

It is computed that a year on the planet Neptune consists of more than 60,000 of our days.

St. John's Lodge, in Boston, is the oldest lodge of Freemasons in the United States. It recently installed new officers at its one hundred and sixtieth annual meeting.

The quail liberated in Rhode Island to multiply and become game for the sportsmen are having a hard time of it, and it is hardly likely that many of them will survive the Winter.

The deepest hole in the earth is one 4,583 feet in depth and about 3 inches in diameter, in Western Silesia. It was bored for scientific purposes and will be extended until a depth of nearly two miles is reached.

LETTERS.

(This column is open to everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of general interest to discuss or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.)

"Keen Observer" Comes Back.

To the Editor:

Of course, I had a mother, a God-fearing one, who in her youth sang in the choirs of the leading churches of the city of New York. I worshipped her and she idolized me, and she never told me a falsehood or deceived me. There was mutual confidence between us. But alas! since she died I have been so often deceived by the modern fair (?) sex that a lady told me recently "you believe no one." "It appears so," was my answer. I was going to draw illustrations of the misery women have caused in modern times, beginning with the Empress Eugenie of France, but what was the use? I may add in my own behalf I never smoke cigars, rarely drink, never chew tobacco, swear or keep low company. I love the rocks and the rills, the trees and meadows, and flowers and the birds, and all that God has made in his wonderful and mysterious way, but woman I cannot say that I admire, for she has caused me untold suffering. I may tell one of these days the why and wherefore I do not admire women, and there are millions in this world like me. So I am not a hideous monster, nor alone. Lord Byron, who was a keen observer, said sarcastically, "Society, that piece of chinaware without a flaw." Woman has leaped into the arena to compete with man; therefore she should receive the same blows, or get out of the struggle and die. Survival of the fittest. Why is it there are over 5,000,000 bachelors in this country over the age of thirty years? And why is it that for twenty years prior to 1890 over 200,000 divorces were granted in this country? And why was it that popular Judge Gaynor, of Brooklyn, only last week in passing on a divorce suit said there must be something the matter with a woman when she could not manage a man. Keep your seats, boys. KEEN OBSERVER.

Linden, N. J.

Differs with Mr. Pickel.

To the Editor:

I would like to say in answer to Mr. Peter Rudolph Pickel, that no Government has a right to compel any man to marry or to put a tax upon him because he does not care to get married. Instead of a tax being put on men that prefer not to wed, the "whipping post" and the "workhouse" should be given to men that rush madly into marriage with no means to support a wife, let alone a possible family. These $10-a-week, nineteen and twenty-year-old boys, mere kids, make me tired with their sad tales of love (?) and "sweethearts"—"sweethearts" who, if they marry, nine times out of ten their fathers will be compelled to take care of their wives along with them, and who in a few years, when they get common sense and brains enough to judge what sort of a woman they desire for a wife, will be anxious to get rid of the sweetheart, as they were madly in love (?) with her on the start. Bah! Cease ye kids! You have been allowed to stay out too late at nights by indulgent fathers, and have contracted the habit of looking too steadily at the great big moon; you have swallowed a piece of green cheese and got it stuck in your poor, silly little stomachs and imagine it is love. Oh, my, it's too bad!

LE PACHA (of Three Tails.)

Americans Rude and Selfish.

To the Editor:

I have read with great interest these letters regarding points of etiquette in public conveyances. Judging from extreme opinions American men are brutes and American women martyrs, and vice versa. I am a Swede by birth, but an American by choice. In the country of my birth there exists in public places a courtesy between strangers that would put to shame the so-called civility of the Americans by comparison. The Americans are selfish. Look out for number one is their motto. I wish it were otherwise, but in the face of the testimony of these letters and in the face of my own experience I am forced to admit it. Still, I cheerfully give up my seat in a crowded conveyance in obedience to my inborn Teutonic chivalry, even if I am not rewarded with a single mark of gratitude. As long as women need the attention of men let them show the proper gratitude. Suppose we all cultivate a little Old World courtesy, it would fit extremely well on the handsomest people in the world. Why this key reserve? SWEDE, Brooklyn.

The McKinley Bill Did It.

To the Editor:

Right after the McKinley Tariff bill went into effect the wages of workmen of the mostly highly protected industries were cut down considerably, which fact, I think, is still in the memory of everybody; but we were then told by Republicans, to give the bill a show of two years or three, and we would see how it would work. Yea, to-day we can plainly see how it does work. We had little cause to complain of dull business from 1884 to 1888, and if the Democratic party had not been interrupted by the Harrison Administration, which gave us McKinley law, Sherman law, &c., we would now have no stagnation in business, which resulted largely from the enactment of the above laws. We certainly would now have as good times as during the first Administration of Grover Cleveland, perhaps better. Having been a protectionist at that time, I am now in favor of a moderate tariff, which, in my opinion will not give such enormous profits to employers, but more benefit to the masses. H. TENKY.

Schools Enough Here—Try Another.

To the Editor:

Will you kindly advise me how I am to proceed to obtain admittance in the public schools here for my children. I am informed that I must see some politician if I want quick recognition. This, of course, appears strange to me, having only lately arrived here from Chicago, where, I am proud to state, a citizen's children are never asked to "wait until there is room," or for a politician's recommendation to obtain a seat in the schools. I understand that at the school-house where we intend applying, namely, One Hundred and Sixth street and Lexington avenue, there is "no room," and we may place our names there and wait until there is. Will you or any of your readers direct me to some good politician in my neighborhood, so that I need not send my children back to Chicago to obtain for them a common school education, and oblige HARRY LEVEIN?

The Ladies Spread Themselves.

To the Editor:

Four elegantly attired ladies entered a street car and spread themselves over a space that should have accommodated five or six persons, and at once began to chat in a loud tone about their private affairs, compelling the other occupants to listen to what did not concern them in the least. Presently an elderly gentleman entered the car, and seeing no vacant seat was obliged to stand and hang on to the straps until the ladies had come to their journey's end. Gentlemen who have been educated to worship at the shrine of woman's loveliness and perfection notice these things and are disappointed, to say the least.

CONSISTENCY.

They Were On to the Polly-Voos.

To the Editor:

Myself and friend happened to be seated in a crowded car when two ladies entered. In a gentlemanly way we gave up our seats, which they accepted, and they immediately set up a conversation in French, calling us a pair of fools for giving up our seats, and were having great fun. Then we let them know that we could speak a word or two of French, and they found their destination quicker than it takes time to tell, but we don't give up our seats any more. Do you blame us? FRANK and OTTO.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

He Tapered Off.

To the Editor:

If "Faith" would smoke one cigarette less per day than he smoked the day before until he reduced his allowance to none it might cure him of this habit. I smoked them for about four years and cured myself by using a pipe and mild tobacco, and later strong tobacco, but I find the pipe nearly as injurious as the cigarette.

A SMOKER.

HOUSE AND HOME

Blue-Stocking Cooks.

Literary Boston has a dozen professional cooks who teach, write, lecture, or edit papers and make money. Among the most prominent of these domestic scientists are Miss Parlos, lecturer and writer; Miss Mary C. Mitchell, editor of the Sacred Heart Household Review; Mrs. D. A. Lincoln, author "Boston Cook Book;" Miss Annabel G. E. Hope, Principal Boston School Kitchen No. 1; Mrs. C. M. Dearborn, Superintendent of the Boston Cooking Schools, and Miss Fannie M. Farmer, her assistant; Miss Elsie Gordon, teacher in Girls' Club; Miss Harriet I. Davis, of Boston School Kitchen No. 3; Miss Anna Barrows, Y. W. C. A. Cooking School; Miss Annie Barnes and Miss Harriet T. Ward, special teachers; Mrs. A. W. Somers, of the Manual Training School, who proudly calls herself a scientific cook, and Miss Angelina M. Weaver, Principal of Boston School Kitchen No. 7.

A DAINTY BREAKFAST.

Green Grapes.

Minced Chicken on Toast.

Tomato Omelet.

Radishes.

Apple Fritters.

Coffee. Sweet Butter. Rolls.

Unsalable Silk Nightgowns.

The fad of a few years ago for silk sheets, pillow slips, nightgowns and body garments, was short lived. Black sheets gave a few New York women dubious newspaper fame. Dealers who ordered supplies lost on the sales, and after a year's trial silk night robes were pronounced unsalable. Now, saleswomen declare, that the best people will have nothing to do with silk underwear—that is, in piece goods—excepting two garments—petticoats and corsets. Linen sheets and percale, nainsook, batiste or linen lawn underwear are preferred. The demand for pure silk, spun silk, camel's hair and silk and wool woven garments is, however, steadily increasing.

Machine-Made Bread.

Very little of the daily bread for which mortals are taught to pray is hand made. The cost of turning a barrel of flour into the oven by hand is $2.50; by means of an improved machine it can be done for 50 cents.

Bleeding from Wounds.

Blood coming from an artery is bright red and flows in jets; to check the hemorrhage apply a tourniquet (tight bandage) between the wound and the heart, or pressure directly over the wound. If one is familiar with the location of the arteries, a serious hemorrhage from the leg or foot may be checked by compressing the artery in the groin; a hemorrhage from the hand or arm by compressing the brachial artery on the inner side of the upper arm. Blood coming from a vein is dark and flows steadily; apply the pressure over the wound or on the side furthest from the heart. In all cases of hemorrhage the injured part should be elevated and the person kept very quiet. Cold applications will often be all that is necessary to stop a light hemorrhage.

Rice Wafers.

Wafers made of rice flour, sold only by dealers in Japanese goods, are very nice with a cup of tea.

Sitting-Room and Library.

A cosy room that is to be both library and sitting room is furnished with a color combination that has impressed me as both cheerful, artistic, and not too fine for daily use. The walls of the room are a light terra-cotta. The floor is covered with ingrain filling of a warm olive, and over it is one large Eastern rug that contains many colors, but the prevailing tone of which is terra-cotta, that inclines to deep old pink. The davenport is of dark mahogany corduroy, with many colored pillows. The study-table of mahogany has ormolu mountings. A mahogany reclining chair, much like a sea chair, has the back and seat cushioned with figured corduroy that is neither green nor blue. A large wicker chair that is stained mahogany, has a cushion of the same color. There are several smaller chairs of mahogany. The book shelves, which are "built in" on each side of the fireplace, that crosses the end of the room, and the curtain to them, are of flax velour in olive. The drapery curtains are of ecru grenadine, with cross stripes of light olive and a hair-line of old pink.

To Color Sauces.

Caramel, so much used to color sauces, gravies, &c., is made as follows: Heat half a pound of brown sugar in a small kettle and stir it until it is smooth, dark brown butter, but be careful that it does not burn; add gradually a pint of hot water, let it simmer while the sugar, which is scraped from the kettle, dissolves, and then bottle and cork.

Fresh Eggs.

The cost of fresh eggs depends largely upon the location of the market. In upper Fifth avenue the choicest products sell at 36 cents a dozen, while South Fifth avenue dealers are glad to sell fifteen for 25 cents. Broadway importers of table luxuries, choice fruits and pantry delicacies get 5 cents a piece for eggs in paper bonnet with pen and ink decorations. There are 365 different recipes for cooking eggs. A fresh egg has a delicate flavor that makes it worth the eating.

Mme. Hading on Gentlewomen.

Speaking of "beauty," that fatal gift that all women of all ages have envied, Jane Hading said: "Bah! there are other things to work for, there are other things that win and charm and last to the end of the play. A doll soon gets tiresome, and when the paint wears off the cheeks the sheen is gone from the satin dress and the yellow curls straighten out into common goat's hair—then what? Taste, good taste; brains, tact, health; those are the things a woman must have to hold people. We talk about studying to please men; why, a child is intolerant of a fool woman, a weak mother or teacher. With genius, work will do the rest. Talent is only industry illustrated. And, then, there are good manners—so rare, and yet so readily cultivated. To be refined, to be gentle, to be amiable, to be charitable in thought and in speech, to be intelligent, is to be charming in spite of a miserable body and an ugly face. To be well born is, indeed, to be blessed, but to rise above low birth is sublime. The greatest painters of the age could only make a caricature of a face for the Empress Josephine, and yet the sweetness of her smile and the charm of her pleasing and gracious ways immortalized her name. There are other ends to happiness than mere wealth; there are sweeter things in a woman's face than beauty."

Rice Apples.

Boil a half pound of rice in double boiler in one quart of milk till tender. Add half cupful sugar. Pare eight good cooking apples and remove core with corer. Place these in baking dish which has been buttered. Fill cavities of apples with jam or jelly. Put the rice around the apples, and pour a cupful of rich, sweet cream over rice. Do not cover tops of apples. Bake till apples are done. Make a meringue of the whites of two eggs and half a cupful sugar; beat well after adding sugar. Pour over tops of apples and rice, and brown in oven. Serve with whipped cream, or a thinner cream if this is unavailable.

Earnings of Corset-Makers.

Among all the industries for woman's labor, corset-making is about the best. There is work the entire year, it is clean and comparatively light, and a skilled operator can make $1.50 a day whenever she likes. It is not difficult to earn $1.25 a day on the cheap goods; fine work will pay a girl $2 a day the year round.

Almond Blanc Mange.

Put on one and one-half pints of milk to boil, add to it half a packet of good gelatine that has been previously soaked in water or milk for four hours, two ounces of castor sugar, almond flavoring to taste and stir let it boil up, remove it and let it cool until it gets like a thin jelly, then stir in one-fourth pound of almonds that have been blanched and chopped very fine. Pour the mixture into a plain round or oval border mould, let it get quite cold and set, turn out onto a glass dish, dip the mould a second in warm water, wipe off the moisture and turn out. Garnish with crystallized fruit of all kinds. If liked, the centre cavity can be filled in with whipped cream.

Burns and Scalds.

Burns from steam and scalds should be treated the same as those caused by dry heat. For a slight burn that simply reddens the surface apply a thick layer of cooking soda wet to a