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Postscriptum—Latest—Still Booming!

OVER 460,000 PER DAY.

"March 8, 1894.

"After a thorough examination of the circulation books, press-room reports, mail-room reports, paper companies' bills for amount of paper furnished, orders from news companies and newsdealers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the months of January and February, 1894, averaged 458,187 copies per day, and so certify."

J. EDWARD SIMMONS, Chairman.
THOMAS L. JAMES, Secretary.
A. B. HEPBURN,
E. W. BLOOMINGDALE,
HENRY CLEWS,
CHARLES W. DAYTON.

THE WORLD'S Average Circulation for

March, 1891. 312,570 Per Day.
March, 1893. 403,333 Per Day.
March, 1894. 460,929 Per Day.

A Gain of 57,596 Per Day in One Year.

A Gain of 148,359 Per Day in Three Years.

Baseball promises to score heavily this season.

It is Patriots' Day in Massachusetts, but not in Congress.

"The World's" cheap coal furnishes a dear experience to some of the combiners.

Gov. Flower's backbone certainly slipped its vertebræ in the Brockway instance.

Making it a majority party measure didn't save the Sheriff Salary bill at Albany, did it?

There is plenty of evidence that the Dock Board becomes a soft deal board to favored contractors.

Still Coxey's cry is "On to Washington." And the symptoms in police circles are that Washington is prepared to get on to Coxey.

Cable roads multiply in New York. The trolley system must not be permitted even to add, though it promise ever so temptingly to divide.

It is possible, of course, that there are members of the State Legislature who know to-day what they are going to do about some measure to-morrow.

Investigators, if they are to tackle the subject at all, will not have to probe deeply to discover the incompetence of New York's Police Court Bench.

The starter's gong rings and the pennant race of 1894 around the green diamond begins to-day. Here's luck to everybody, and the best of it to New York's Giants.

"'Twas the 19th of April in '75." The question is would Paul Revere have thought it worth while to ride so fast if he could have foreseen that the United States Senate of 1894 would be so slow?

A week from to-day is the time set for final adjournment at Albany. If the date holds good, they'll be lucky bills that come out undamaged in the final rush. However, if the bosses find themselves coming out whole a few mutilated public interests won't disturb them.

The Bi-Partisan Police bill, as it passed the Assembly yesterday, makes two more places for Platt's "boys," but doesn't quite meet the Croker expectations as to the powers of the Superintendent and the subordination of that official to the Commissioners. We shall see how much better, or worse, the Senate will do.

"What a sad spectacle it is," remarked the eloquent Mr. Sulzer, in the Assembly yesterday, "to see a lot of legislators who should honestly and independently represent the people submit to the party lash and go cringing into a caucus prepared to be bound hand and foot." The wink in Mr. Sulzer's other eye as he indulged in this little ebullition must have been worth travelling miles to see.

When the Sheriff Salary bill was up in the State Senate yesterday Mr. Reynolds said, in a voice that was hardly audible: "I don't believe that this can be claimed to be a party measure for the reason that if the Republicans elected a Sheriff he would get just the same chance as this one." Where is hope for the public interests of a community to be found in the face of statesmanship which looks at pending questions only with an eye as to whose political pudding the plums are to sweeten?

New York wanted the Chamber of Commerce Rapid Transit bill passed exactly as it was drawn. The amendments attached to it in the Assembly on Thursday were first steps towards overburdening and if possible, by indiscretion, killing the measure. The men who thus tampered with the bill ceased for the time to be representatives of New York's public interests. But they have not yet ruined the measure. It should pass even if it has to go with those amendments.

A COMMISSION APPOINTED.

The Commission appointed by Gov. Flower to retry the charges against the managers of the Elmira Reformatory is satisfactory as far as the character of the Commissioners is concerned. Judge Learned, of Albany, is a distinguished jurist. Mr. Deyo, of Binghamton, is a well-known lawyer and a Republican politician. Dr. Austin Flint is a man of broad humanity and generous impulses, who would be the last to tolerate such brutalities as Brockway is already convicted of practising on the wretched victims of his tyranny and inhumanity.

But the present inquiry is into the conduct of the managers, and it would shorten the labors of the Commission if it should accept the investigation and decision of the State Board of Charities as to Brockway's guilt as final and confine its own task to proving how far the managers have been responsible for his brutalities and disregard of law.

The Governor has made another "request" of the managers. He now says he shall "expect" them to suspend Brockway pending the trial. The managers will laugh at him. What a farce a nominal suspension would be, with one of the managers, the accomplices in Brockway's "methods," the justifiers of his cruel paddlings, his cowardly blows and kicks, his hot iron hooks, and his wild beast cells and bars, as his substitute.

If Brockway is suspended he ought to be excluded from the institution and his successor ought to be a man approved by the Governor.

THE NAVY FRAUDS.

The full investigation of the charge that rotten armor-plate has been put into some of our warships by the Carnegie corporation is now promised at the Navy Department. Attorney Wallace, of Pittsburg, who represents the people claiming to be prepared to supply the proof of the charges, had a long and apparently satisfactory interview with Secretary Herbert yesterday, and has gone back to Pittsburg to complete his case.

It seems incredible that any red-tapeism or official tomfoolery should be allowed to interfere for an instant with the vigorous prosecution of this inquiry, or that any question of money should stand in its way. If the charges are sustained, no more infamous crime could be committed than that laid to the charge of the contractors. It is not only a money swindle, but a treasonable blow at the safety and honor of the nation.

Naturally the troubles that have arisen between the Carnegie people and their employers ought to make the Government careful in its investigation of the serious charges now brought against the Company. But the proof is easy. The Government has the evidence in its own possession, and there ought to be no delay in testing its sufficiency and applying the remedy.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS IN SOCIETY.

It is marching on. The woman suffrage craze has seized on Fifth avenue. It is bursting out at Sherry's with the Roman punches and thrusting itself into the richly furnished drawing rooms of the millionaires.

The demand to strike the word "male" out of the Constitution is no longer confined to tight sleeves, plain dresses and short, crisp curls on the forehead. It is now shared in by balloon shoulders, accordion-plaited skirts and fashionable coiffures. Society has gone into the business of woman suffrage and the male may well tremble in his boots for his supremacy.

We may soon find the business in the able hands of Ward McAllister and his famous "Four Hundred." Sherry's is the headquarters of the movement, and many a punch will be given to exclusive male suffrage at that luxurious resort.

One thing is certain. If society ladies are to make themselves effective as the champions of woman suffrage they must make one preliminary agreement. Balloon sleeves must be prohibited by law on election day. What chance would male voters have among a lot of female electors each of whom would take up the room of half a dozen ordinary citizens at the ballot box?

THE UN-TAXED WHISKER.

There is no regularly maintained market for whiskers. Every man raises his own wind-gatherers, and holds them at whatever value he pleases. He may trim his crop to suit himself, but whether he sports lilocks, bonnet-strings, Peffers, Galways or horse-tails, he cannot hope as he moves along the streets to hear people say, "What a beautiful $10,000 beard that gentleman has!" or, "How lovely those $25,000 cyclone-hiders are!"

A man's clothes represent money; so do his false teeth and the color of his nose, but whiskers have no financial standing whatever. Chauncey Depew's little cocoa mats or Dr. Parkhurst's small bunch of chin grass might not create as much enthusiasm on a bourse or a rialto as United States Commissioner Shields's Lord Dundrearies would, but they cost just as much thought and trouble as the bigger maxillary adornments, and they are cherished every bit as dearly by their owners. Still, if you were to ask any of those gentlemen what his whiskers were worth in coin of the realm he couldn't tell you. It was hoped when Commissioner Shields started a conflagration in one of his extension sideboards while lighting a cigarette that the fire insurance companies would step in and put a value on them, but they are still unappraised.

Judge Pryor, who is whiskerless, has put himself forward as a connoisseur in whiskers. Yesterday he set aside a verdict of six cents damages awarded by a jury in his court to a man who had a lovely long pair of side whiskers pulled out of his jaws by another man. Judge Pryor thought the whiskers were worth more than six cents. So did the dewhiskered man, who asked for $5,000 damages. The jury saw a photograph of the violated whiskers and made up its mind after cool and calm deliberation. Besides, four of the jurors had lovely whiskers themselves. There is a wide divergence of opinion regarding the worth of "jojos." This is a bad season, though, to try whisker cases, as most men shave theirs off when the bluebirds begin to put in an appearance.

PUT A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN.

Hofmann Had Long Brooded Over the Death of His Wife.

Was a Wealthy Retired Sixth Avenue Butcher.

George H. Hofmann, a retired butcher, fifty-nine years old, committed suicide at his home, 805 Sixth avenue, at 4.30 this morning, by blowing his brains out with a 32-calibre revolver.

Since the death of his wife, a year ago last Christmas, Hofmann had not been in good health. He was melancholy and uncommunicative, and seemed to be continually brooding over the loss of his wife. He had never intimated to his family or friends his intention to end his life, and when the echo of the fatal pistol-shot awakened the household this morning, they believed that it emanated from the hallway downstairs.

The eldest son, George Hofmann, jr., tried his father's bedroom door, which is on the second floor, facing the avenue, to ascertain if the noise had awakened him. He found the door bolted on the inside, and detected the smell of burnt powder. He became suspicious, and summoned the policeman on post in front of the house. He broke in the door and found Mr. Hofmann lying dead in his bed.

Blood was issuing from a wound in the right ear. The revolver was still tightly clutched in the right hand, the fingers having stiffened about the handle.

Hofmann and his family of seven children lived on the second floor of the building, which is a five-story brick structure, and was owned by the suicide. The Excelsior Market, which he had conducted for many years, is located on the first floor. Here Mr. Hofmann had amassed a fortune.

The business for the past year has been conducted by the two elder sons, George, jr., and William Hofmann.

Three months ago Hofmann disappeared. After his children had searched for him two weeks, he returned one day and said he had been visiting friends in Brooklyn.

Coroner Schultze was notified, and Policeman Fitzpatrick was left in charge of the body.

TOOK REFUGE IN SUICIDE.

A Man Accused of Murder Blows Out His Brains.

(By Associated Press.)

POMEROY, O., April 19.—Mrs. Elizabeth Slaughter, a widow, aged sixty-five, on March 31 was murdered on the porch of Clayton Staple, her tenant. Staple and his wife were away from home and returned at midnight. He claimed that when they reached home he fell over her dead body. Officers secured evidence sufficient to convict him, and were about to make the arrest, when he was accosted yesterday by an alleged spiritual medium while spading in his garden.

She accused him of the crime and assumed to give him details of how the deed was done. He turned deadly pale, walked into the house and blew out his brains.

SUICIDE OF AN EMBEZZLER.

Man Wanted in Philadelphia Shoots Himself in Milwaukee.

(By Associated Press.)

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—William G. Troelsch, of this city, who committed suicide by shooting himself in Juneau Park, Milwaukee, last night, is an embezzler to the extent of $1,000. He was formerly employed as a bookkeeper for C. A. Blessing & Co., dealers in plumbers' supplies, at 505 Montgomery avenue, this city, but had not been seen in Philadelphia since the middle of March.

Mr. Blessing had a warrant sworn out for the arrest of Troelsch on March 16, but he had left the city, and the detectives had not been able to locate him.

TRIED TO KILL HERSELF.

Mrs. Sophia Reis Taken to Bellevue Violently Insane.

Mrs. Sophia Reis, thirty-eight years old, was taken from her home, 435 East Eighty-sixth street, to Bellevue Hospital. She is insane.

Her husband is a longshoreman. The pair have three children. The woman has not been well since the birth of her last child, several months ago.

Two days ago she attempted to throw herself from a fifth-story window of the house. This morning she again became violent.

CHILD-MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Farmer Hanged His Two Children Before Killing Himself.

(By Associated Press.)

GLENVILLE, W. Va., April 19.—Lloyd Rodabaugh, a prosperous farmer living on Yellow Creek, Calhoun County, hanged his two children, aged three and five years respectively, and then took his own life.

His wife was absent during the day, and on her return found the bodies hanging from the rafters of the house.

SHOT HIMSELF IN THE HEAD.

Henry Hauser Commits Suicide in His Home.

Henry Hauser, twenty-eight years old, committed suicide at his home, 132 East Thirty-eighth street, at 9.15 o'clock this morning, by shooting himself in the head with a revolver.

WOMAN KILLS HERSELF.

Mrs. Oustberg Uses a Revolver with Fatal Effect.

Mrs. Oustberg, thirty years old, of 375 West Thirty-second street, commited suicide at her home at 10.30 o'clock this morning by shooting herself with a revolver.

Shot His Wife and Himself.

(By Associated Press.)

MENOMINEE, Wis., April 19.—Herman Krueger, a German laborer, shot his wife, inflicting a very dangerous wound in the head, after which he shot himself. He will die.

EDITORIALLY WRIT.

Quay's Pet Aversions.

Free trade and the ten commandments are exceedingly offensive to Senator Mattie Quay.—Chicago Post.

Isms Alike in Spirit.

Coxeyism and McKinleyism are identical in spirit. Both are systems of begging Government help, in opposition to the policy of common sense, manliness, decency, honesty and reason, for citizens to help themselves.—Chicago Herald.

The Burglar of the Soft Voice.

It's very sad to hear that the Lenox burglar is just a plain, ordinary sort of a sneak-thief, without even a strawberry mark on his arm to distinguish him from the common lot.—Boston Herald.

He's That Same.

The Judge Lynch who has been operating in Pennsylvania and Ohio surely cannot be the same infamous scoundrel heretofore identified daily with "Another Southern Outrage."—Pittsburg Leader.

SUMMONED TO ROME.

Report that Archbishop Corrigan Is Accused of Conspiracy.

Charged with Trying to Destroy Mgr. Satolli's Influence.

Papers Said to Be Drawn Up Ready for the Pope.

Catholic society is stirred to its depths to-day by the announcement that specific charges have been preferred against Archbishop Corrigan, and that he has been summoned to Rome to answer them.

The charge against the Archbishop is said to be conspiracy, and is based on the alleged efforts to destroy the influence of Mgr. Satolli, the Apostolic Delegate to the United States.

For a long time it has been hinted that Mgr. Satolli was in a frame of mind which augured no good for the Archbishop of New York, but the reports did not go so far as to state that specific charges had been made out.

Now it is stated on what seems to be unimpeachable authority, that the papers are all in Washington and ready to be sent to Rome.

It is also said that the "invitation" to visit Rome, which Archbishop Corrigan is known to have received is nothing less than an order to appear there.

The present trouble is, of course, the outgrowth of the differences between Mgr. Satolli and the Archbishop over Rev. Dr. McGlynn's case.

It has been well known in Catholic circles for some months past, that the feeling between the Apostolic Delegate and Archbishop Corrigan was not lessening, and the final eruption of the slumbering volcano has been looked for anxiously.

The usual difficulty in obtaining a statement from the Archbishop was experienced to-day.

At the archiepiscopal residence it was said that the Archbishop would see no newspaper men and had, in fact, gone out to avoid such contingency.

Father Lavelle, rector of St. Patrick's, was also said to be out.

Archbishop Ireland will be at the Holland House late this afternoon. He has been in Washington with Mgr. Satolli for several weeks, and it is thought that his visit here is connected directly with the trouble between Archbishop Corrigan and Mgr. Satolli.

DEL CASTILLO MISSING.

Charged with Trying to Smuggle Arms Into Cuba.

E. L. del Castillo, who, it is alleged, attempted to smuggle arms and ammunition into Cuba, is not to be found in his usual haunts.

Spanish Consul-General Baldasano and Collector Kilbreth are reticent about the case. The steamer Alert, which transported the contraband arms that were seized as soon as they were landed in Cuba, has returned and cleared again for Cuba. It is said that Del Castillo will be prosecuted on a charge of perjury in the alleged misrepresentation of the character of his shipment. The owners of the Alert fear nothing, for Judge Shipman recently decided that vessels had the right to carry arms to any country so long as they were shipped as merchandise. The whole matter has been referred by the Consul-General to the Spanish Minister at Washington.

Gen. Maximo Gomez, who is at the Hotel Central, Fourteenth street, denies that he had anything to do with the shipment.

ROBERT FULFORD ILL.

His Difficulty with Annie Pixley's Mother Has Been Settled.

Robert Fulford, husband of the late Annie Pixley, is ill at the Westminster Hotel, Irving place and Sixteenth street, with an attack of pneumonia. On Tuesday he was so low that for a time his life was despaired of.

He is under the care of Dr. Walter M. Fleming, of 240 Fifth avenue, and Dr. C. S. Elebash, of 228 East Nineteenth street, and has recovered sufficiently to entertain hopes of leaving his bed within a few days.

The difficulty between Mr. Fulford and his late wife's mother has been amicably settled.

Mrs. Pixley has made a full and complete retraction of the statements it is alleged she made detrimental to Mr. Fulford and signed an affidavit to the effect that many of the statements did not emanate from her, though she was credited with them. Mr. Fulford in return has voluntarily settled an income on her, payable monthly.

PROF. GARVIN DENOUNCED.

Campbellite Clergymen Say His Teachings Are Heretical.

(By Associated Press.)

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., April 19.—Prof. Garvin, head of the Theological School of Butler University, and one of the principal scholars of the Christian or Campbellite Church, was bitterly denounced yesterday by the Indiana Convention now in session in Crawfordsville.

Numbers of prominent ministers arose and openly denounced him as a heretic, whose teachings had corrupted scores of young ministers.

The Convention unanimously adopted resolutions condemning Prof. Garvin, and signed a petition asking him to resign his position in Butler University, the denominational school.

Broker Bolander's Sudden Death.

Coroner Kene, of Brooklyn, was notified this morning of the sudden death of John G. Bolander, the steamboat broker, of 15 State street, New York, at the Hotel St. George last night of heart failure. Mr. Bolander was born in New York City, Sept. 4, 1846. He had been a resident of Brooklyn for forty-two years. He leaves a widow and three sons. The statement that Mr. Bolander was worth $4,000,000 is said by his family to be untrue. His estate is said to be worth less than $200,000.

Wreck Scenes Made Him Insane.

(By Associated Press.)

ALBION, N. Y., April 19.—Edward Hanlon, a prominent Medina business man, has been taken to the Insane Asylum. He was in the railroad wreck at Jackson, Mich., last Summer and the scenes he witnessed, though himself uninjured, affected his mind.

Mr. Harrison En Route East.

(By Associated Press.)

OGDEN, Utah, April 19.—Ex-President Harrison passed through here en route East last night. A crowd gathered at the depot for a speech, but the ex-President declined to talk politics and for his views on the silver question referred to his letter calling the Brussels conference.

Long Trip of the Old Guard.

About 200 members of the Old Guard will start on a month's trip through the West and South from the West Shore Railroad station next Saturday evening. The first stop of moment will be in San Francisco, where a visit will be made to the Midwinter Fair. Then a trip to Southern California will follow.

Buried by Her Family.

A sister of Mrs. Mary Clifton, of 140 McKibben street, Brooklyn, who was killed by the falling in of a house, desires a correction of the report that Mrs. Clifton was buried by the city authorities. She states that the expenses were borne by members of the family.

GEN. SHEPHERD'S FUNERAL.

Pall-Bearers Were Eight Regulars from the Sixth Infantry.

Body Dressed in a Uniform Worn Twenty Years Ago.

The funeral of Gen. O. L. Shepherd took place at 10 o'clock this morning from the residence 2013 Lexington avenue. The services were held in the Roman Catholic Church of the Annunciation, at One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Broadway. The interment was in the family plot at Yonkers.

The pall-bearers were eight regulars from the Sixth Infantry, stationed on Liberty Island. A platoon of policemen from the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, under Roundsman Schlottman, preceded the funeral cortege to the church, and a detachment from the First Artillery, in command of Capt. Cotten, acted as a military escort to Yonkers.

Among those present at the funeral were Gen. Mulligan and Sergt. Franz, who had served with Gen. Shepherd in the Mexican war and on the frontier; Gen. Thomas Jordan, an ex-Confederate and classmate of Gen. Shepherd; Major Shirkley, of the Fifteenth Infantry, and the members of the Aztec Club, of which Gen. Shepherd was one of the founders.

The body was clad in a dress uniform that the General had worn twenty years ago. He was seventy-nine years old, and was retired in 1870, after thirty years of service in the Mexican war and civil war, and afterwards on the frontier.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Eugene Chevallier, Well Known in the Swiss Colony, Dies Suddenly.

Eugene Chevallier, seventy-four years of age, a native of Switzerland, and for the last forty years well known in New York as a real estate, general insurance and collection agent, was found dead in bed at 7.30 this morning in his room back of his office at 125 Clinton place.

Mr. Chevallier suffered severely from rheumatism during the past three months and especially complained of pain in his legs and stomach last night.

Before going to bed he had arranged with Albert Stock to do some copying for him to-day. When Mr. Stock went to the office this morning he found the old gentleman dead. As no physician had attended Mr. Chevallier the Coroner was notified and an autopsy will probably be made to determine the cause of death.

At one time Mr. Chevallier was quite wealthy, but during the past three years he had met with many losses. He was married, but was divorced from his wife several years ago. She is now said to be living in Paris. His only son, G. Leonard Chevallier, is employed in the New York Sub-Treasury.

Mr. Chevallier had a fine physique and was quite a picturesque figure with his long gray hair and beard. He is said to have belonged to several societies, but was not a member of the New York Swiss Club, although he was well known to many of the members.

PLANS FOR GERMAN OPERA.

One Is Headed by Walter Damrosch and the Other by Anton Seidl.

There should be no scarcity of Wagnerian opera for next season if two plans which have budded blossom luxuriantly next Fall.

Walter Damrosch yesterday organized a Wagner Club in Misses Callender and De Forest's rooms in East Seventy-second street. He secured 165 subscribers to a season of four weeks of Wagnerian opera in the Metropolitan Opera-House, beginning Nov. 19 next.

Mr. Damrosch said he hoped he could secure a pledged subscription list of 600 members, making a guaranty fund of $30,000, and then he knew he could give Wagner operas in the way they should be given.

Another meeting of Wagner devotees was held at Dr. Carl Beck's house in East Thirty-first street, and measures were considered towards giving a season of German opera under the direction of M. Anton Seidl.

Promoters of both plans are sanguine, and the outlook for the Wagner enthusiasts is extremely encouraging.

COL. CARRERE'S NEW ROLE.

Charges a Woman with Writing Him Love Letters.

Col. William Carrere, who in 1877, with John H. Husted, figured in the famous St. Louis County and Quincy City forged bond transactions, and who, it is alleged, has served several years in a Texas prison, appeared in a new role yesterday. He charged Jennie M. Stacy, or Jennie M. Carrere, as she calls herself, in Jefferson Market Police Court with writing annoying letters, and she was forced to give $500 bonds for examination.

The letter which the woman admits writing was a demand for $10 weekly from the "Colonel." When arraigned the woman said that she had loaned Carrere sums aggregating $1,400, and that she made the demand in order that she might get some of her money back. She said that she had lived with the Colonel for a number of years.

Carrere, who says he is now an accountant at 316 Broadway, grew angry during Lawyer McManus's cross-examination, and Justice McMahon threatened to lock him up. He refused to answer any questions regarding himself.

DR. CONWAY'S FUNERAL.

Services Held in St. Mary's Church This Morning.

Funeral services over the remains of Coroner's Physician William A. Conway were held this morning at 10 o'clock in St. Mary's Church, on the corner of Grand and Ridge streets.

The Rev. Father Hughes officiated. The interment takes place in Calvary Cemetery.

The floral offerings were particularly handsome. The Coroners' office sent a floral chair, and the General Committee of the Fourth Assembly District sent a large cross.

Coroners Dobbs, Fitzpatrick, Shultze, and Shea and Coroners' Physicians Weston, Donlin and O'Hare were present. The General Committee, of which Dr. Conway was a member, also attended in a body. There were no pall-bearers.

WORLDLINGS.

At all times an average of 2 per cent. of a city's population is on the sick list.

Heart disease is most common in England, and almost entirely unknown in Mexico.

Great Britain's wars for the last 300 years have cost the taxpayers nearly $7,000,000,000.

The entire church membership of the United States is put by the census statistics at 20,642,000.

"Rice paper" is not made from rice, but from the pith of a small tree that grows on the island of Formosa.

One-fifth of all deaths is due to pulmonary diseases. Most of the deaths from cancer occur in Russia, Norway and Switzerland.

A Frenchman has invented a combined steam and electric locomotive that has been proved capable of a speed of 150 miles an hour.

It takes very cold weather to kill growing wheat. The plant is hardy and thrives when the temperature is at the freezing point.

Agriculture is at a low ebb in England at present. In twenty years nearly 3,000,000 acres that were formerly cultivated have been abandoned.

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.]

Home Cleanliness in Denmark.

To the Editor:

I don't think the person who wrote "Learn from the Danes" ever was in Denmark or knows much about the Danish people. I was born and brought up in Copenhagen, but there are not many places in Denmark that I haven't been to, and never have I seen such dirty beds as were spoken of in "The Evening World." Boxes for bolsteads are not known, and, though springs are equally unknown to them, their beds are more suitable to rest in after their day's work than the beds used here, because a straw mattress is cleaner and softer than any other mattress. As a rule, the Danish peasant gets a new mattress every two or three months, and it is turned every day, which don't give mice any chance to settle down in it. The bedding, though coarse, is white as snow, which I have never yet seen clothes to be in America. As for the people themselves, there is not a more friendly, honest or brave nation in the world than the Danes. I think you Americans ought to be the last ones to talk about cleanliness, because no place in the world are bedbugs, roaches and mice to be found in such abundance as with you.

EN VOED DANSKER.

The Boarding-House Munchausen.

To the Editor:

I have read of ideal boarding-houses in your paper. My opinion of an ideal boarding-house is one where there is a Munchausen in the company. We have a "bute" in our house. Here's a sample of his "ghosters"—eclept lies. He was swimming in the East River once, many years ago, and dove from quite a height—fifty feet, perhaps. He went so far below the surface that he found himself losing his breath. Then he mentally calculated: "I can't reach the top, so I'll go to the bottom, and down I went twelve feet deeper, till I reached the bottom. I needed air then, and I knew my only salvation was to clutch the bottom and bury my head in the mud. It was a hard task, but I did it and, pulling the bottom of the river up, buried my head clear to the shoulders in the mud, and breathed dead easy. My companions noticed my absence and, attracted by the bubbles which arose, they dove after me, pulled me out by the heels, and I was saved!" Can you even tie my friend in picturesqueness, dear readers? I don't think—you can.

ANANIAS.

A Grandma's Advice.

To the Editor:

For young people just beginning life together, my impression is that it is much better to keep house than to board. One advantage is having a home, when weary, to rest in; another the pleasure of adorning one's home and having it neat and clean. There are many sweet surprises a loving wife can furnish, and which the husband, if he be amiable, will appreciate. One can have a nice table. It is cheaper to buy the best flour, meat and groceries, and by taking care in cooking to use it all up than to buy cheap stuff that will surely be wasted. Also, when they keep house they accumulate many things they would not have if boarding. My advice is to buy good, durable articles that you can pay for. Let them be in good taste, and do not envy those who have more money and make yourself miserable because they have more expensive things than you. Be sure and make good bread. Have good butter, coffee and at the end of the year you will have money and friends and be much happier than you could have been in a boarding-house. Of course, a good husband will see that his wife is well supplied with kindling, coal and water, and that her purse has a little extra change without growling.

GRANDMOTHER CRUST.

"One of the Family."

To the Editor:

As to "ideal boarding-houses," I doubt if any such Utopian habitations exist. I, at least, have failed to find them. I could advise any one who is going to a boarding-house, never to be "one of the family." Cold lunches, makeshifts for meals, carelessness, economy and the like will be among his woes, because he's "one of the family." Many things that would not be foisted on a dignified, irreproachable boarder, will be constant thorns in the side of "one of the family." "A grave and stern decorum" will bring you your chop cooked properly, your eggs rightly boiled, and your coffee in a drinkable condition. Always be a "kicker." It's the logic of existence in most boarding-houses.

DUKE OF SCHERMERHORN.

Are Sunday-School Lads "Muffs?"

To the Editor:

The letter of "Margie S." indicates that she is a sensible and logical young lady. The ordinary Sunday-school young man is naturally a "muff," and there is a philosophic reason for it. A young man of this age, whose mind is so undeveloped as to be absorbed in the childish fables or the effeminate fads of a Sunday-school is one who, to say the least, would not set the world on fire. It is no wonder that healthy-minded young ladies prefer the virile, ambitious and vivacious young man who is fond of all healthy sports, and whose bright, living brain is occupied with the problems of the present, instead of crooning with his nurse over the petty legends and exploded beliefs of his uncivilized and ignorant ancestors.

ANTI-CHUMP.

Love and Perfect Trust.

To the Editor:

I read about the young lady who wanted somebody to advise her whether she should marry a man she loves when she has found out that he has many faults. I would like to know what the public has to do with such a case as here. If somebody advises her to marry him perhaps after they are married she will want the advice of some one else to tell her whether she should live with him. My advice to that young lady is: If you love that man, by all means marry him, but if you do not love him, remain a single lady, for without love and perfect trust in the person you are going to marry marriage is a failure.

C. L. R.

Two-Story Cars in France.

To the Editor:

Permit me to come to "S. Waldeck's" rescue and state that I have often seen long trains composed entirely of two-story cars standing in the Gare St. Lazare, in Paris. They are used on the Western Railroad of France for Summer suburban traffic, especially on excursion trains to Versailles. The car is the ordinary European railway carriage below, but like the open street-car on top. I have travelled on the top of them at speed far greater than any developed on the New York Elevated Railroad, without any discomfort or sense of danger in rounding curves. "European" must have passed by the loveliest city in the world in his travels.

AMERICAN.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

He Was Worth Having.

To the Editor:

I have often thought I would like to answer some of the young folks. I am a widow, fifty-five years old. My dear husband and I lived together thirty-two years, happy years. He always made the fire, also the coffee, and he was no idlite, but a noble man, worth having. He served all through the war as commander of a ship in the United States naval service. God took him home two years ago. Young men, love and respect your wives and make the fires and coffee. Of course, when we kept a servant she made the fire, but not the coffee.

LONG EXPERIENCE.

Lips that Are Thatched.

To the Editor:

In answer to "Sideboard," I would say that love emanating from the heart of a non-mustached youth is unquestionably calves' love, and not the true, pure, unadulterated love that makes the maiden's heart flutter, as it bursts forth from the lips and eyes of the man with a mustache.

WINDY WHISKERS.

The Fire Engine.

To the Editor:

Which has the right of way, the fire engine, mail wagon or ambulance?

R. A. B.

HOUSE AND HOME

College Walking Suit.

This outfit is after an English model very much admired. It is distinctively a walking suit. The jacket is double-breasted, hence not to be worn open with comfort. It is called the Cambridge, and makers suggest it to mothers and sisters who have boys at college from whom they get cards for games, parades, races and matinees.

Home Lunch.

Broiled liver and bacon.
Potatoes in cream.
Lettuce—French dressing.
Hot apple pie.
Sweet milk. Cheese.
Black coffee.

To Be Beautiful.

Be happy if you want to be beautiful. Birds, flowers, stars, sunbeams, song and laughter are object-lessons for human development. Eat well. Good spirits promote digestion, good digestion means good health and good health good looks. To eat well there must be two things—good appetite and good food. Appetite can only be provoked by hunger. There can be no real hunger where there is eating and drinking between meals. Health—there is only one kind—is the flower of life; no flower can grow and bloom without water, air and sunshine. Keep clean inside and outside; live in a clean atmosphere, work and sleep in clean air. Dr. L. de Plasse, who was in the service of the King of Belgium, the service of the French Republic, and whose medical knowledge won him the decorations of Greece, France, Belgium and Italy, says that is the way any woman can be beautiful.

Meat in Season.

Meat is practically in season all the year, but a choice must be made of kinds. Beef and mutton are good at any time; veal, while always found in the city market, is best in Spring and Summer; lamb in the Summer and Fall and pork should only be used in Winter.

The Hands of George Sand.

The hand of George Sand, the great Frenchwoman, were seldom idle for any length of time. They were much too busy transmitting her rare logic to the world of women. When not writing she was performing some office of the household she adorned, or perfecting herself in some of the arts, being a skilful manner, a talented pianist and a sculptor of no mean ability. In all her life, after she had "grown up," she never wore out more than a dozen pairs of gloves. One of Mme. Sand's friends asked her why she did not wear gloves more than she did. "My hands are never idle long enough," replied the great novelist, "and if they were I should not think of spoiling their appearance by wearing gloves. I only wear gloves when a social engagement requires it."

Crumbed Patties.

Fill small pattypans with oysters; season with pepper, salt and several whole allspice. Spread the top with breadcrumbs which have been fried in butter, and bake in a hot oven five minutes. Put sprigs of parsley on each patty.

How to Tie Shoestrings.

We all know how to tie a bow, and of what a bow consists—two loops and a knot in the middle. Now, suppose, before you tighten your bow, and while you have a loop in each hand, you take the loop in your right hand, and pass it through the knot in the middle. Now go on your usual way and give both loops a good hard tug to tighten them, and there you are! No more lost cars. No more untied shoestrings. When you want to unfasten it take one of the tag ends in your hand, give a good pull, and the thing is done, or, rather, undone.

Peanut Puree.

Shell one pint of peanuts, cover with one quart of boiling water and simmer until they can be pressed through a sieve. After passing through the sieve add a pint of milk; simmer one hour, season to taste with salt and pepper and serve with tiny crackers on the top of the puree.

Time Schedule for Vegetables.

Turnips if sliced will take about thirty minutes; if put in whole, forty minutes' time will be needed to cook them thoroughly. Peas and asparagus, if fresh, require from twenty to thirty-five minutes. Onions should be covered with plenty of boiling water and cooked for one hour. Beets, when young and fresh, will cook in forty minutes, but as they grow larger they require longer cooking. Cauliflower should be put head down into a stewpan filled with about three quarts of boiling water. Cover and cook gently for thirty minutes. String beans require two hours. At the end of the first hour a teaspoonful of salt to each quart of beans should be added. After they are done all the water should be poured off and to the beans should be added one tablespoonful of butter and four tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Return the fire for three minutes and serve. Fresh lima beans need one hour's cooking. Dried ones must be put to soak over night in one quart of cold water and cooked in a quart of boiling water for an hour and fifty minutes, then cold water, of course, having been drained off.

A Pink Tennis Bag.

A very pretty pink tennis bag is made of pale pink linen and is lined with light green. Green cords are run through rings sewed to the inside. The outside is ornamented by tennis rackets crossed, worked in outline on four panels. A long narrow pocket contains a button hook.

The Peach Fever.

Many women are employed in the fruit packing and canning establishments of Delaware and Maryland, and almost all of them have to pass through a period of inoculation as it were, involving more or less suffering, from what is known as "peach fever." This singular disease takes two forms. The psychotic or mental variety produces mental exaltation and absurdly unwarranted grandeur of imagination, and generally attacks persons of naturally imaginative temperaments; the other and commoner variety is simply an irritation, sometimes amounting to inflammation of the skin and mucous membranes. It shows itself externally, chiefly on the forehead, neck and arms. Thin-skinned young women of nervous temperament suffer most from it, men and older women seeming less susceptible.

Cotton Vestings.

Ladies' tailors use cotton vesting for the waistcoats of three-fourths of all their cloth suits. The goods are of English make. They come in all colors with pin and seed designs, wear as well as worsted or silk, fit better and are preferable for other reasons. Instead of bone or metal buttons, moles covered with the same material are used.

Dinner for Four, $1.

MENU.

Plain Tomato Soup.
Cannelon of Beef. Tomato Sauce.
Boiled Rice. Baked Onions.
Celery Salad.
Wafers. Cheese.
Dutch Puffs, with Cheese.
Coffee.

Cost of material: One can of tomatoes, 10 cents; one-half pound of butter, 5 cents; one loaf bread, 5 cents; one pound beef from round, 13 cents; onions, 2 cents; parsley, 2 cents; rice, 5 cents; celery, 10 cents; wafers, 8 cents; cheese, 1 1-2 cents; oil, 6 cents; one pint milk, 4 cents; two eggs, 5 cents; loaf sugar, 5 cents; pepper, salt, vinegar, bay leaf, sugar, flour, four cloves, spice, one teaspoonful of soda, 5 1-2 cents.

Ouida Is a Dowdy.

Ouida, although she depicts such ravishing beauties in toilets to match, is herself both dowdy and untidy in appearance. Her hair is bleached and arranged in a frowsy mass, and although fifty years old, she surmounts it with a girlish broad-brimmed hat of lace and tulle. She wears an orange colored gown over trimmed with lace in her afternoon drives about Paris, which are taken in a brougham lined with bright blue satin.

Oyster Souffle.

To a pint of oysters chopped fine add eight eggs, six tablespoonfuls of milk, salt to taste and a tiny pinch of cayenne pepper. Drop a piece of butter the size of a walnut into a hot pan, and when