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459197

[FROM THE WORLD OF MARCH 4, 1894.]

The World's Average Circulation per day for First Two Months of 1894.

433,167.

"March 3, 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 433,167 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.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION PER DAY FOR SECOND TWO MONTHS OF 1894.

459197

What was the syndicate which thought it could buy the United States Senate?

As regards the coinage of silver, the voice of the Missouri Democracy is the voice of—Bland.

The Jockey Club Trust must envy the Coal and Sugar Trust their comparatively smooth sailing.

Attorney-General Olney would perhaps find that the law could not touch even a Senate-buying Trust.

Well, Philadelphia gave it to us not only too straight, but three straight, in the matter of baseball.

The racing war has, for liveliness of action, easily and quickly outclassed the late Brazilian unpleasantness.

May's carnival of fire has left an extensive collection of ruins in Boston, Brooklyn, New York, Pawtucket and many smaller places.

The United States Senate will not be allowed to forget that there are emissaries at Washington who think they can buy some of its members. Investigation is demanded.

Fifteen paragraphs of the Tariff bill were passed in the Senate yesterday. The battery of public impatience is apparently galvanizing the somnolent upper chamber into a sort of life.

Newark believes it has a walking ghost. There are plenty of theatrical companies on the road in shady financial condition which would be glad to take the article off the city's hands.

"Tariff delay at any cost," say the high protection Republicans. "Tariff defeat at any price" appears to have been the cry of that alleged Senate-buying syndicate. The calls match nicely.

According to the morning paper, reports of yesterday's Conventions, Democracy has gained the Populist vote of Missouri and lost the Populist vote of Georgia, and it is hard to tell which is the greater loss of the two.

The City Club, in a strongly worded preamble, has thrown the issue of municipal home rule squarely at the Constitutional Convention. It is an issue which the Convention should meet squarely and fairly. A partisan view of the matters at stake will not do.

An investigation of the Senate scandal has been ordered. Whether it will be a farce or a real attempt to get at the truth remains to be seen. Probability favors the former. Scandals reflecting on their own number are handled very tenderly by the United States Senators. But the affair ought to satisfy the majority of the need of immediate action on the Tariff question.

Within the past two days two men whose cases were diagnosed at Bellevue Hospital as "alcoholism" have been taken to other places, each in a dying condition. One was suffering from concussion of the brain, the other from a similar trouble produced by a violent assault. Even if these cases were the first of the kind on Bellevue's record, they would call for serious attention from the proper authorities.

"The World" has convinced the armor-plate fraud investigators that the Government did not send them to Pittsburg to be guests of the Carnegie Company. It remains only to persuade them that a little probing on their own account, outside of the run of evidence furnished by the voluntary informers, would be quite in their line of duty. Valuable witnesses stand ready to give testimony if they can get before Capt. Sampson's Board. Nothing less than the whole truth should satisfy the appointed agents of the defrauded nation.

A CHARITY PAWNSHOP.

The first establishment under the Charity Pawnshop law has been opened in the city at the United States Charity Building.

If the design of the promoters is efficiently and honestly carried out these institutions will be of great value to the poor of the city who are driven to the pawnbroker to supply their daily wants. They will now pay 1 per cent. a month only for interest, instead of 3 per cent., and the property they pledge will not be sacrificed unnecessarily if they are unable to redeem it.

This is certainly a most useful charity. It meets the public necessity at a point at which the needy are subject to the most cruel exactions and suffer the greatest losses. But it will require careful management to make the scheme a success, and people will watch the experiment in the first place now opened with a great deal of interest, and with an earnest hope that it may succeed. The idea is certainly praiseworthy, and reflects credit on the benevolent people who conceived it and carried it into practical effect.

THE OLD PICNIC GROUND.

The old picnic ground of New Yorkers, Jones's Wood, which was swept by fire at an early hour yesterday morning, was not what it had been some years ago. It was at one time a fine, spacious grove running along the river, with its shady nooks, its rustic benches and its quiet rambles, as well as its saloons for dancing and carousing, its billiard-rooms, bowling alleys, shooting galleries and other places of amusement. Our grandfathers and grandmothers, and, indeed, our fathers and mothers used to make it a favorite resort and do a great deal of their "outing" and their courting there. Later on it became the favorite spot for target excursionists and political clubs, and a free fight was by no means an unusual occurrence there. By degrees the pressure of business encroached on the grounds until the "woods" occupied only two blocks on the river, and was closely pushed by buildings and stables and shanties, so that when the fire came it found something to feed on.

There will be no more picnicking at Jones's Wood for some time to come.

MORE STEALING.

The great Republican tidal wave seems to be having a back-set already. The special Congressional election in a McKinley district in Ohio was a severe shock to the tidal wavers, and it has been followed by some local elections which all seem to have gone the wrong way.

Here is Mount Vernon, where the Republicans have been in the ascendant. A Democratic Mayor has been elected by a fair vote. But the Republicans have possession of the Counting Board, and they are making an effort to count the Democratic Mayor out and to seat the defeated Republican candidate.

Of course, the matter will be carried to the courts, and the case is so glaringly and transparently one of robbery and fraud that it is not believed it can succeed. The wonder is, however, that any Republican with a grain of common sense in his head, should attempt such a piece of audacious rascality when the temporary success of his party has been admittedly due to the practice of just such crimes by corrupt Democratic bosses.

NOT SHERRY SUFFRAGISTS.

Some women sit around and talk and stew about their rights; other women sail in and get them. A policeman had this fact impressed upon him yesterday. He went to arrest a West Nineteenth street woman and found her in the midst of a 5 o'clock mixed ale with some grandes dames of her set. Altogether there were six ladies present at the function, and when the bluecoat explained his business they fell upon him with one accord and made him wish that he hadn't debuted in their society as suddenly as he did.

They clawed his face and tore his hair; they pummelled and bit him, and then, dragging him to a three-story window, they threw him out of it. He managed to catch hold of the sill and thus saved his life, for the pavement was twenty-five feet below. What more rights could the fair sex want than this? But the sex aren't all alike. There's the rub. Most of them, when they ask for their rights, expect yellow ribbons tied around the privilege, and a lot of candied violets in the same box. If all the suffrage-seekers were built on the West Nineteenth street plan they would soon knock the word "male" out of the constitution and knock the stuffing out of it, too.

It is alleged that a settlement of the coal strike is prevented by operators who have supplies on hand for which they can get great prices, and that these greedy men will hold out till they have made the last possible dollar. Only too readily, considering the whole course of coal combines, past and present, is this allegation to be received as probable truth. And the men who are concerned in this new outrage upon labor and upon the public are playing just as disreputable a game as any outlawed gambler ever put up with marked cards. But "the law can't touch them," the people's chief prosecuting officer at Washington would say.

It is stated that Platt is to be left out in the distribution of Constitutional Convention patronage. If Plattism can thus be left out of the Convention's work, and other sorts of Republicanism kept from shutting out the real popular interests which are at stake, there will be hope of a successful and profitable session.

WORLDLINGS.

Russia is the great bread-eating nation.

The largest railroad shops in the country are at Bellefontaine, O.

The assessed valuation of the State of New York is $1,500,000,000.

High-heeled shoes for women date from the time of King Louis XIV.

The amount of gold produced in the United States in 1893 was valued at $35,950,000.

The people of England and America average taller than any other representatives of the human family.

The temperature of the earth increases one degree for each fifty-five feet of descent into its interior.

Elephants have been known to live 150 years. Sometimes they do not reach their full growth until they are fifty.

Man is composed, according to the scientists, of five bucketfuls of water and forty-five pounds of carbon and nitrogen.

VESTA TILLEY AND HER TOGS.

She Has Worn Male Attire for Over Twenty Years.

Her "Dad" Put Her in Boy's Suits at the Age of Five.

Vesta Tilley, who is at Tony Pastor's, has a tailor, a London tailor, and there isn't a woman on the stage who wears male attire who wouldn't like to have his address.

There never was such a well got-up young swell as Miss Tilley. That everybody admits who has seen her, and every actor and actress on the comedy stage has seen her. First of all, her clothes fit as men's clothes never fit a woman; second, she wears them as no other woman can. The secret is twofold. For twenty years, come next Sunday, she has been singing and wearing boy's clothes.

She was five years of age when her father, the proprietor of a music hall in Nottingham, had a wee dress suit made for her, taught her "My Pretty Jane" and "The Anchors Weighed," and brought her out. She wore an immense mustache, and was billed as "The Pocket Sims Reeves." She made a hit, and the next season got an engagement in Birmingham at £5 a week to sing gypsy songs. They dressed her in kilts and socks and every time she sang the people showered her with pennies and tuppenies.

Later she and her "Dad," with a vaudeville company, went to London, where she made a reputation as "The Great Little Tilley." She wore every variety of boys' clothes and sang all sorts of comic and sentimental songs. People got to stopping at the box-office to find out whether the "The Great Little Tilley" was a boy or not until they made a nuisance of themselves, and her name had to be changed.

"Lady Tilley" was suggested, but the little girl objected. She didn't want to be chaffed by the girls in the company. Her Dad got the dictionary to look for a name, and the first thing that caught his fancy was Vesta, sister of Juno, and goddess of the vestal virgins.

"Just the thing, Dad. Vesta Tilley," she said, and Vesta Tilley she has been ever since.

It was a lucky name for them both, so lucky that various imitators used it.

"Dad and I travelled all over England; mamma had a lot of children to look after, and Dad was father, mother, sister, brother, manager, confidant and everything to me. We worked and played together, and we put our savings in a building bank and invested them in music hall stock companies. Dad died six years ago. Dear old Dad. He taught me all I ever knew.

"My tailor? Oh, I can't tell his name. He has dressed me these twenty years past. When I want a new suit I send him the old suit and show him what changes I want. They always fit, and I never go near the shop."

Miss Tilley has her brougham at home and she goes to the Park to study the styles. For the fashions in ties, shirts, shoes and those kind of things, she takes a walk in Vanity Fair. She can tell a new wrinkle at a glance.

"Fifth avenue Sunday morning," she says, "isn't a half bad place to study the styles. Some of the men are as correct as any leader in London."

Speaking of effects in men's attire, she finds it considerably harder to get variety than women's dress.

"Men's clothes are monotonous. Evening dress is black and white, two hard and very trying colors; military and business outfits are better. I have learned that for a fine appearance man is absolutely dependent upon his tailor and his tub. The clothes must have the style that comes from cut and fit, and there must be good grooming—to set them off. A woman can make a toilet in a pot of paste; the femininity is all in her dress. But it is different with a man. He must be clean, wholesomely clean to shine. There is no linen, no cloth and nothing in the line of haberdashery goods to hide the lack of a cold dip."

Miss Tilley's clothes are beautiful, and she wears them beautifully. There isn't the suggestion of a vulgarism in any of her work. She plays the boy to the life. Her figure is slight, she has a small head, pretty legs, the slim lips of a ten-year-old, and her make-up is wonderful. It takes her three-quarters of an hour to put it on, but it is so well put on that to all appearances she doesn't make up at all.

Instead of a lily brow, pink ears, scarlet cheeks and cherry lips, she has the rich brown of a brunette.

One of her songs is "The Major." She has a bit of business with a monocle that is worth going a long distance to see.

NELL NELSON.

FOURTEEN MEN POISONED.

Stranger Suspected of Throwing Arsenic Into a Water-Cooler.

(By Associated Press.)

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 17.—Eight firemen and six citizens drank from the engine-house water-cooler in South Nashville, yesterday, and were poisoned. When the water was analyzed arsenic was found. Several of those who drank the water are in a critical condition. About 2 o'clock yesterday a stranger went in the engine-house and asked for a drink of water.

He was shown the cooler, went to it, then departed. No special notice was taken of him, but it was after this incident that the men who drank were taken sick and the theory is the stranger poisoned the water.

ICEBERGS SIGHTED.

The Steamer Lahn Reports Passing Three on May 4.

The North German Lloyd steamer Lahn, from Bremen and Southampton, arrived in port this morning with 118 cabin and 271 steerage passengers.

She reported having had variable weather. On May 4, while in lat. 42.05, long. 49.22, two small icebergs were sighted, and on the same date, in lat. 42.21, long. 50.31, a smaller one was seen.

Among the steamer Lahn's passengers were: C. P. Armstrong, Thomas Achilles, Dr. O. L. von Dera, of St. Louis, and Baroness von Rothkirsh.

MEXICAN TARIFF CHANGES.

Vanilla Made Subject to an Export Tax.

(By Associated Press.)

CITY OF MEXICO, Mex., May 17.—The Chamber of Deputies has published the following changes in export duties of Mexican products: Coffee at the rate of $3.50 for every 100 kilogrammes, net weight; hides and skins as follows: deer and goats $2.50 per 100 kilos., gross weight; cattle and others at the rate of 75 cents per 100 kilos., gross weight; vanilla at the rate of 40 cents per kilo., per net weight.

Vanilla heretofore was not liable to pay an export tax.

Eight Arrests Follow a Murder.

(By Associated Press.)

SAVANNAH, Ga., May 17.—John A. Jackson, one of the most prosperous young merchants of this place, was brutally murdered in bed here Tuesday night with a sledge-hammer stolen from a blacksmith shop. Eight men have been arrested on suspicion.

Barn and Fine Horses Burned.

(By Associated Press.)

CARROLLTON, Ky., May 17.—Lightning struck the barn of James L. Boswell, two miles east of this place, Tuesday night, and destroyed the same, together with seven finely bred horses. Among the horses was the standard-bred stallion Gen. Lane, for which $6,000 had been refused.

SICK BABIES' FUND.

A Movement to Help the Helpless Poor of the City.

It Is Recommended to the Suffragists by a Charity Commissioner.

Child Health and Child Life Destroyed by Ignorant Nurses.

Half the sickness and 90 per cent. of the deaths among the babies of the poor are due to improper nourishment.

Gertrude Atherton said, in a recent contribution to suffrage literature: "The average mother is a fool." A collector of vital statistics who is preparing a report for the County Medical Society on "The Increase of Infant Mortality" says: "Mrs. Atherton is mistaken; the average mother is a criminal, who murders the health of the children she does not kill. Bad foods, which the delicate organs cannot digest, produce convulsions, and the child dies. Meat, sips of tea and coffee, diseased milk, bread and bananas, the staple fruit, are the weapons in the hands of ignorant mothers that kill more children the 'second Summer' and every Summer than all the teething and diseases combined."

A member of the Commission of Charities and Correction refused to sign the petition for equal rights. When asked why he objected he said:

"Because public-spirited women of intelligence and influence are not doing the right thing by their ignorant and helpless sisters. Men don't want to be elevated. They can look out for themselves. It is the infant citizen, the child population, that needs raising and elevating and improving." He favored any movement that might be made for better homes, better health and better care of these little folks, and thought that the Sick Babies' Fund of "The Evening World" was as good an example as the restless women could follow. He spoke of the abandoned and "committed" children, of the babies who went barefoot and ill-clad through infancy; of the cooking that poisoned whole families and helped to make invalids and drunkards, and the utter helplessness of young mothers graduated from shops and factories.

"The very help that our poor women need most" the Sick Babies' Fund has been giving for the last six Summers. Free physicians, paid by the contributions of "The Evening World" readers, have gone the rounds of misery and in the kindliest way volunteered their services. The sick have been cured, the weak protected from disease, the needy assisted and the despondent encouraged. This programme is still in operation and will be followed until the Fall. A big fund will be raised, for all the old friends of the sick babies and thousands of new ones are expected to subscribe, each a dollar or a dime; preparations are being made to supply the destitute with good milk, comfortable clothing and medicine, and in the house to house visits of the doctors not hundreds but thousands of tots will be prevented from getting sick.

A case found yesterday by one of the staff physicians shows the need of this benevolent newspaper work.

"The most pitiful case I saw," said the doctor, "was on Thirty-ninth street. For six weeks a mother has been ill with rheumatism, unable to move, and both hands bandaged. The father has been out of work the greater part of the Winter, but now is employed during the day and at night devotes himself to his pale, thin, suffering wife and to his four children, nearly all of whom are helpless. He cooks the meals, keeps the house in order (?) and does the best he can to give the necessary care to the children. Needless to say they suffer some neglect; one has bronchitis and another conjunctivitis, which is receiving no care beyond an occasional doubtful cleansing. The poor mother looks on it all in a most pathetic way, suffering more mentally from her inability to minister to her dear ones than from the rheumatic pains that torture her body."

Address all letters containing money to the Cashier of "The World," and not only this, but all cases like it, found by the free doctors will be relieved.

AND THE MOTHER CAME BACK

Just as Everybody Was Positive She Had Deserted Her Baby.

There was considerable excitement in front of a big dry-goods house on Fourteenth street yesterday afternoon. A very young woman wheeled a baby carriage up to the door and left it there while she went inside to purchase something. The carriage contained a six-months-old baby.

While the mother of the child was inside a middle-aged woman happened along and spied the child in the carriage. She fell in love with the little darling, and when a half hour's time elapsed without the mother putting in an appearance, the middle-aged woman thought it was a case of desertion.

She soon had the child in her arms, and a large crowd of shoppers gathered about her. Every one wondered how it could be possible for a mother to be so cruel as to desert such a very pretty baby.

One man said that the mother of the child was probably no different than the rest of women, and that if she was his wife she wouldn't run away from the baby, no matter what else she did, and—

Just then the mother came out and snatched the youngster from the arms of the other woman, with a remark to the effect that some people couldn't help poking their noses into other people's business anyway.

THREW COAL FROM A TRAIN.

Alleged Amusement of "L" Passenger George Miller.

George Miller, fifteen years old, of 325 East Ninetieth street, was charged in Essex Market Court to-day by Special Detective Stephen F. Dooley, of the Second avenue "L" road, with disorderly conduct.

Dooley said that Miller amused himself this morning while riding downtown by throwing coal from a train window at pedestrians passing along the street.

Miller denied the charge. He was held for examination.

SCHOONER BOTTOM UP.

Steamer Neptuno Reports Sighting a Derelict on May 7.

The steamer Neptuno, from Montego Bay, which arrived in port this morning, reported that on May 7, on the outward passage, in latitude 23.53, longitude 74.32, she passed a vessel bottom up.

The vessel was about 70 feet long, apparently a schooner, floating awash, and visible only a short distance. The bottom was covered with barnacles, and the Neptuno's captain is of the opinion the derelict had been in that condition a long time.

SHORT OF PROVISIONS.

Schooner Haynes Reports that She Supplied the Pace.

The schooner Harry W. Haynes, of Ellsworth, Me., from Macoris, which arrived this morning with sugar to Bertram Bros., reported that on May 12, while 20 miles south of Hatteras, she spoke the schooner James B. Pace, from Vera Cruz for New York, and that the Pace was short of provisions. The Haynes reports that she supplied the Pace.

FRUIT WILL BE PLENTIFUL.

Big Load of Cherries Daily Expected from California.

Figures Which Show the Enormous Output from the Golden Gate.

"Cherries are ripe."

That mouth-watering bit of news was telegraphed from the Golden Gate a few days ago, and some time this week a carload of the luscious fruit will arrive in New York.

This will be the first contribution of the season.

They are not hot-house cherries, not a bit of it, but big, sweet, winy, waxy, red and white fruit—and as fine a crop as ever came from the orchards of San Jose.

A "tremendous supply" the growers promise, but a tremendous consumption the importers anticipate, and although the crop is big, the distribution will be as wide as the continent, and consequently the supply will be small.

The hoodoo year, just past, was most disastrous to the fruit people. Nobody made any money. Consumers served dried apples for breakfast, and ice-cream for dinner, and importers sold the soft and tropical fruits for barely more than the shipping cost. Thousands of cargoes were taken back to the sea and thrown overboard, because the consignees could not afford to land the cases at 50 cents each that would only bring 40 cents on the pier.

But times are brighter now. There is a marked activity in the fruit market and a general belief that the worst is over. Prices are not high, but they are firm, and it is past all denying that people are tired of dried fruits and meat and want a change.

This yearning for bitter-sweet, aside from the natural demand, is shown by the extraordinary local consumption. Last week 40,000 boxes of lemons were sold; 6,000 boxes were used Friday alone; it took 20,000 barrels of pineapples, of about 45 each, to satisfy the New Yorkers, and 80,000 bunches of bananas.

The consumption of domestic fruits, including strawberries, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, grapes and pineapples averaged 400,000 packages every day last week.

The medicinal value of fruit is better understood than formerly. Doctors themselves prescribe it instead of drugs for people who "feel bad," but can't tell what ails them. The ranks of the professionals cooks are being invaded by sensible and practical teachers who cry down pie and doughnuts, tarts and dumplings, and preach up the wholesome economy of fruit desserts.

Then there are the vegetarians, the disciples of the scholarly wizard who invented the Aladdin Oven, and the cranks (no offense is meant) who honestly believe we are going back to the natural food—fruit and nuts, all of whom are unconsciously strengthening the fruit markets of the world.

In 1892 it took two weeks to get California fruit into New York, now it is delivered in ten days. The trip is made in refrigerator cases, packed like trunks in the car, and is the fastest fruit freight in the world. The fruit is picked a trifle under ripeness, and it is a characteristic of the California products that they "carry" better than if shipped ripe.

Cherries will not be cheap in New York, nor will any other California fruit for that matter. Chicago is the centre of an immense market, and every year the growers show a disposition to favor that market.

In 1891 the fruit freight from California amounted to 1,337 carloads. The distribution was: Chicago, 654 carloads; New York, 258; Minneapolis, 111; Omaha, 94; Boston, 87; New Orleans, 55; St. Paul, 51; St. Louis, 44; Kansas City, 29; Louisville, 9; Buffalo, 1.

Last year 1,000 carloads came to New York, but Chicago consumed 3,000 carloads.

Between June and November New York will receive 1,000 carloads, of 20,000 pounds of fresh fruits each, from California; other sources of supply near home will aggregate immense receipts, probably 30,000,000 pounds.

Some idea of the fruit products of California may be inferred from the following figures, which Mr. E. L. Goodsell, the importer and auctioneer of California fruits, furnished "The Evening World:"

In 1888 50,000 pounds of California fruits were sold in New York; in 1892 the sales amounted to 7,000,000 pounds; in 1893 to 20,000,000; this year's consumption will exhaust the supply.

Mr. Goodsell finds that the fruit products amount to $35,000,000 more than the gold product, the output of gold averaging $15,000,000, while the fruit harvests $50,000,000 annually. Land that in '49 was only used to dig out gold ore now grows wheat and fruit to the value of $100,000,000.

Formerly Spain, Turkey and Italy supplied America with 110,000,000 pounds of raisins and prunes annually, but California varieties are so much finer in size and flavor that foreign fruits are being driven out of the market. In 1891 California supplied the domestic trade with 27,000,000 pounds of prunes and 52,000,000 pounds of raisins. Only 9,000,000 pounds of prunes and 18,000,000 pounds of raisins were imported, against 61,000,000 pounds of prunes and 44,000,000 pounds of raisins imported the year previous, showing a diminution of 79,000,000 pounds of dried fruit in one year.

Every crop of California fruit is sweeter and larger than the last, the art of cultivation being brought to such perfection that the products are unrivalled.

One famous little ranch, bought for $5,000 by a retired army surgeon and put into prune orchards, is now yielding $40,000 a year.

While the choicest and largest crops of fruit come from the Golden Gate, there are sections about the Gulf States that are as rich as the Garden of Eden. About Mississippi are the richest tomato fields in the world. Crops are ready the middle of June, and they are absolutely reliable.

Florida is a great orange grove, and growing all the time, the yield averaging 500,000 boxes, or about one-third of the California supply. England is cultivating a fancy for American oranges, and, by the way of experiment, 100,000 boxes were recently shipped to Russia.

The peaches grown in Georgia are as choice as the choicest hot house fruits. Marshallville has the glory of growing the "Elberta," the most luscious fruit that ever came from a tree. New York will have the first pick, and the carload due the first week in June will contain 20,000 pounds ready to be peeled, cut and smothered in cream and sugar. During July and August 24,000,000 packages of peaches will come into the New York market from Georgia, Delaware, Jersey and Michigan.

Last week 20,000 barrels of pineapples, of sixty-five apiece each, were received from Havana. This is the largest pineapple receipt in the history of the New York Fruit Exchange. The fruit is excellent and will continue plentiful for three months. After that the Bahama and Florida pineapples will be ripe. Cuba grows this fruit all the year. The supply drops off when the peaches are ripe, because it doesn't pay the growers to handle it, the freight being 50 cents on each barrel, and the demand being for "soft" fruit.

The crop of strawberries is very sickly just now. But there are good times coming. Norfolk and Delaware growers have been heard from, and short cake will be plentiful in a fortnight, and long are berries when the blush roses bloom.

NELL NELSON.

SUES MONTICELLO SEMINARY

Storekeeper Under the Ban for Receiving Notes for Students.

(By Associated Press.)

ALTON, Ill., May 17.—Monticello Seminary, the Vassar of the West, has a queer lawsuit on its hands. Some weeks ago Miss Harriet N. Haskett, the principal, learned that some of the students were receiving surreptitious notes and packages left at the store of John Roberts.

She therefore prohibited the young women from going to that store. This boycott is the basis of Roberts's suit for $5,000.

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.]

National Nomenclature.

To the Editor:

In reply to "Facto Non Verba's" communication I would say the inhabitant of the "United States" is an American and correctly calls himself one. The name and designation of our country at home and abroad the world over, is the "United States of America;" this is the only proper name for our country. "United States" by itself is incomplete. In the same way does an inhabitant of the "United States of Colombia" call himself a "Colombia." So does an inhabitant of the "United States of Brazil" properly call himself a "Brazilian." "Facto Non Verba" does not seem to know that the country he speaks of as "Mexico" is properly and really "Estados Unidos de Mejico," or "United States of Mexico." So the inhabitant of that country is a "Mexican." The name "American" applies only properly to the inhabitant of the "United States of America," because there is no other country any part of whose name is "America." And if the name of our country was the United States without the affix of America, American would be correct, because custom and usage make such a name correct and proper when it has been in use for such a long time that "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

J. H. O'BRIEN, 181 Patchen avenue, Brooklyn.

"A Little Learning."

To the Editor:

I was very much amused by the letter in your paper which stated that the writer, although a "college classically educated" person, is obliged to clerk in an uptown dry-goods establishment at $10 per week. He also asks plaintively what availeth him his knowledge of Greek and Latin. This (evidently) very young pseudo-omnescciologistic, clod-pated lobernowl should first of all spend a year or so in finding out what an educated man is; secondly, the uses of education, and lastly, the distinction between learning, knowledge and education; and then, having acquired this, he can take consolation in reflecting that, although he receives $10 per week for his "counter jumping," which is not a learned labor or, rather, pastime, that Shakespeare probably did not receive equal hebdomadal dust for his writings. Leaving out of question whether Greek or Latin is necessary for jumping—counter jumping or otherwise—this young man uses reasoning which is popular with the ignorant, and, therefore, it is fair to presume that he is ignorant himself, notwithstanding his little learning.

VERBUM SATIS, Columbus avenue, City.

Do the Doctors Know?

To the Editor:

Has the science of medice advanced to that stage when all that medical specialists pretend to know can be trusted? Are they worthy of our full confidence and ought we to have faith in what they promulgate? Do they actually know anything about poison, and ought their evidence have sufficient weight with a jury to call for the execution of a human being? To my mind this needs no argument. A number of men of commanding intellect who have grown gray in their profession, have given us a striking object lesson on the point, and stand charged with not knowing the quality nor the manner of administering poison. I refer to the killing of Tip, as being a notable exhibition of the lack of actual knowledge of how to use poison. Two strong boys, each with a good club, would have killed Tip in less time.

C. BAXTER,
256 West Seventeenth street.

More Park Benches.

To the Editor:

"The Evening World" would be doing a great service to the people of the city of New York if it could prevail upon the Park Commissioners to furnish more benches for Central Park. Now that Summer is coming on, the want of sufficient seats will be felt severely by those who visit the Park. This want has in the past been particularly noticeable in the neighborhood of the music stand, when the concerts are given on Saturday and Sunday afternoons. I trust the Commissioners will see to it that this want is supplied in the near future.

J. J. O'NEILL.

Another "L" Road Poser.

To the Editor:

From my personal observations I know that the people who travel from Fiftieth to Fifty-eighth street on the Sixth Avenue "L" road could all be handled by two shuttle-trains running back and forth between those two stations. Why does the management of the road persist in running empty through trains to Fifty-eighth street and making crowds of people wait along the line for Harlem trains?

HUNDRED AND FIFTEENTH STREETER.

Permanent Nuisances.

To the Editor:

Whose duty is it to remove nuisances from the streets of this city? For six days the mangled remains of a dog have been lying at the junction of Third avenue and Thirty-first street, under the hot sun. It appears that the street scavengers intend leaving this foul abomination undisturbed, for they have sedulously avoided interference with it. Is there a Health Board in your city when such things can exist?

M. D.

Anxious to Be a Debater.

To the Editor:

Perhaps some of your readers can inform me where, between Seventy-second and One Hundred and Tenth streets, west, there exists a social or debating club which will take for a member a boy sixteen years of age who is desirous of making the acquaintance of some young men of that neighborhood and wishes very much to join such a society.

M. L.

The First Day or the Seventh?

To the Editor:

"Scripture" has a very limited knowledge of the same, when he alleges that the resurrection of Christ was on the first day of the week. See Matt. xxviii., 1-6. Is not a single passage does the Scripture speak of the first day of the week as a Sabbath. No scholar of any reputation now claims that either Jesus or the apostles kept any other than the seventh day.

SCRIPTICE, 86 Barrow street.

Too Good for Him.

To the Editor:

"N. B." of Yonkers, wants to know if he should marry a dressmaker. I say no, for the poorest kind of one is too good for him, and dressmakers are too smart to tie themselves to such a dolt as I take "N. B." to be. What he wants is some one to take care of him, and a dressmaker is too neat and smart for that.

A. B. D., a Brooklyn dressmaker.

A Class of Good-Lookers.

To the Editor:

"Regina M.," you're talking through your hat! I should advise you to ask some of your "lemon-colored" druggist friends to find for you a photograph of the class of '94 of the New York College of Pharmacy. It will not take you long then, I think, to change your opinion about the looks of drug clerks.

I. F., One of Them.

Is Her Mother Right?

To the Editor:

I am a young girl of nineteen years, and have kept company with a young man three years. I love him very much, and he loves me. My mother thinks I ought to love her more than I do him. We intend to get married next week. Is my mother right?

JENNIE.

A Hint with a Big H.

To the Editor:

A young lady keeps company with a young man, and every time he comes to see her he talks about his gentleman friends getting married. Now, is that a hint? She thinks it is.

BESSIE.

Did You Hear This Before?

To the Editor:

Why do they call young men who part their hair in the middle "Gen. Grants?"

"SI" HICKS, Goshen, N. Y.

HOUSE AND HOME

Fencing Little Ones.

Fencing is the latest fad for little girls, whose older sisters have long been experts in the art; even tiny creatures of seven or eight are now taught to put themselves "en garde" and make their thrusts with delightful recklessness. In fact, the fin de siecle little maid is quite a marvellous product of the times with her riding, fencing, ballet-dancing, &c., and it will be curious to see what will be the effect of these isms of the day on her later development.

A Neat Crepon.

In dresses for young girls this crepon is a neat affair. It is trimmed with guipure lace and ribbon and boasts a loose cape-like bib.

Plumage in the Hair.

A peculiar idea for hair decoration is the plumage of the white peacock dyed in any required color and fastened at the base was a jewelled ornament. The eye of the feather is sometimes outlined with tiny emeralds.

Crystal Buns.

Three-quarters of a pound of butter, three eggs, one-quarter of an ounce each of soda, acid and ammonia, one pound of powdered sugar, one pint of milk, more or less, one-quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut and three pounds of flour. To mix, cream the butter, sugar and eggs together; then add the milk, with the soda and ammonia dissolved in it; stir it; then add the flour, with the cream tartar sifted in it, also add the cocoanut; mix all thoroughly, making it as tough as possible, adding more flour or milk, as the case may be, to form a medium dough. Then, with a spoon, drop the mixture onto level baking pans, three inches apart; make them as rough and rock-like as possible; then wash them with egg, using the brush with an up stroke from the bottom of the bun towards the top, to keep them high; put a little crushed sugar on each; also some crystal sugar and a little pink sugar. Bake in a quick heat, to give them as much color as you can, so you bake them without burning. If you see fit to keep out the cocoanut and substitute sultana raisins, do so, in which case they should be flavored with lemon. Bake them in a slower heat.

Wedding Presents.

Presents should always be sent to the bride. All silver which is marked must bear the initials of her maiden name. All linen which is embroidered for her bears the same initials. Presents should be sent as soon after the receipt of the invitation as possible. It is customary for all who are invited to the ceremony and reception following it, or to the reception alone, if the ceremony is private, or to the ceremony and the young couple's at homes when there is no reception immediately after the ceremony, to send tokens of good will.

Not an Ideal Meal.

A magazine devoted to the interests of the table gives the following as an ideal Sunday night tea: "Welsh rarebit, toasted crackers, preserved ginger, coffee, wafers." That would be a very scanty meal for many persons for several reasons. Preserved ginger and Welsh rarebit are, both of them, odd dishes, and it is never safe to combine oddities at one's table, for fear that there may thus be nothing there that will appeal to certain palates. Then why have toasted crackers with the rarebit, which is served on toasted bread? And why have both crackers and wafers? Altogether that seems far from an ideal meal to the practical cook.

A Lace Novelty.

A novelty in lace is made with a ground of three different materials—guipure, net and gauze. Another variety is in two shades of color, cream and butter or cream and coffee.

For Housekeepers to Note.

To prevent icing running down the sides of a cake cut a strip of stiff cream laid writing paper about one and a half inches wide, and pin it tightly and evenly round the sides of the cake, so that the top edge is a quarter of an inch—or more if you wish thicker icing—above the top of the cake all round. Fill in with icing, which should be fairly stiff, smooth over the top, stand in a cool oven, and when set carefully remove the paper.

Delicious Cream Pie.

Beat three eggs very light with an egg-beater, add to them one cupful and a half of powdered sugar and beat with a spoon until the mixture is creamy. Add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and beat three minutes longer. Put two cupfuls of sifted flour into the sieve, mix with it two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add one gill of cold water to the beaten egg and sugar, then sift in the flour and baking powder and beat well. Pour a little more than half of this mixture into two deep buttered tin plates. Pour the remainder into a small cake pan. Bake the part in the plates for twenty minutes and that in the pan for twenty-five minutes. The two round plates are for the pies, and the sheet of cake may be used in the basket. It improves if kept a day or two. Split the round cakes and fill in with the prepared cream.

To make the cream, put three gills of milk into the double boiler and place on the fire. Beat together in a bowl three tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, one large egg and half a saltspoonful of salt. When this is light and smooth stir it into the boiling milk. Beat well for two minutes, cover the boiler and cook the cream for fifteen minutes, stirring frequently. Flavor with half a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon extract. Cool and use. This cream is more delicate if one tablespoonful of flour be omitted and two eggs be used.

A Set of Glove Clasps.

A pretty token to accompany a pair of gloves is a set of glove clasps. These sets come in sterling silver, prettily designed, with a flat space for the owner's name or monogram. These clasps are really a great comfort to the woman whose hands are so plump that she finds it impossible to fasten the top button of her glove.

Miss Allen's White Hosiery.

Miss Viola Allen, of the Empire Theatre stock company, is unconsciously helping to restore the popularity of white stockings. She wears little black strap slippers over white hosiery, and the effect is good, for she has a pretty foot with a high instep, and the dressing enhances its beauty. If the splay-footed girls with long soles and lark-like heels take to wearing black slippers and white stockings, they will show remarkably bad taste. Boots, black boots and black stockings are the only salvation for ugly understandings.

Away with the Pillow-Sham.

Big, square day pillows, with ruffled covers, supersede the old-fashioned stiff slippery pillow shams which suggested any conceivable degree of discomfort, and which more than one masculine guest, in the innocence of his heart and ignorance of domestic usages, has tried to sleep upon it to his own misery and that of his hostess. The ruffled pillows are removed at night and replaced by smaller ones. While many people will always prefer plain, white bed coverings, there are some very charming innovations in delicate tints and other materials than the conventional Marseilles. Heavy linen covers daintily embroidered in the same or a contrasting tint are pleasing to the eye, and the popular liberty silks, which wash beautifully, come in the most delicate shades, and are almost as light as a gossamer webb, and are especially attractive for such a purpose as well as for draperies. Dotted Swiss muslin is perennially liked for window draperies, toilet, tables and bed coverings.

Asparagus Tops Fried a la Miranda.

Bend and break