The World

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per day.

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311,635
per day.

Gain in Three Years,
150,887
per day.

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD leaving the city for the hot months should send in their address and have THE EVENING WORLD mailed to them regularly.

Celebrate, to-morrow, not too well, but wisely.

To the Sugar Trust Senator Quay returns good for goods.

New York is bossed too much. Let us change it all in the Fall.

Pennsylvania's junior United States Senator to the Sugar Trust: "In hoc Quay vinces."

To fill the field with "straight" local tickets will be to give the city straight back to Crokerism.

The tax assessments reveal the existence of widespread poverty among the rich men of New York.

Celebrate Independence Day by registering a vow to do your utmost to make New York independent of the bosses.

Attorney-General Olney is too zealous in what he doesn't do against the Trusts and in what he does do for the railroads.

In the little comedy of investigation gotten up by the Police Commissioners Supt. Byrnes has been assigned to a thinking part.

British yachtsmen think Vigilant is a powerful craft. In a little while they will have ocular evidence that she is a powerful craft.

Loyal Tammany men will go down the bay to meet Mr. Croker to-morrow, and will studiously refrain from asking him where he got it.

If Croker catches New York again in the Fall, nobody will need to ask where he got it. Everybody will know that "straight" local tickets gave it to him.

Supt. Byrnes is too good a detective to be intrusted with the "investigation" proposed by Police Commissioners Martin and Sheehan. He would very probably find out something.

Straining the authority of the Federal courts to issue dragnet orders of arrest against strikers may be a remedy for the excesses of a strike, but it is a remedy which is worse than the disease.

In the light of recent developments, the spectacle of Police Commissioner McClave investigating a patrolman on a charge of bribery will be an instructive object lesson for the people of New York.

If passengers on the lost excursion boat Nicol were drunk, as Capt. Hyde unfeelingly testifies at the inquiry, the fact does not palliate the offenses of overloading the boat and going outside the bay without a suitable pilot.

The advance of the price of fresh meat in New York as the result of the railway strike first announced to the public through "The Evening World" yesterday, is an unwelcome piece of news. It is a hardship which falls most heavily on those who are least able to endure it.

The injunction issued yesterday by Judges Wood and Grosscup in Chicago is described as "a veritable dragnet in the matter of legal verbiage, one of those peculiar instruments that punishes an individual for doing a certain thing, and is equally merciless if he does not do it, so it is difficult to understand how the strikers can maintain their present policy and at the same time evade its operation or escape its influence." If this description is correct, the courts have been used for a purpose never intended by the Constitution.

Dr. Grandy, the Chambers Street Hospital doctor who refused to treat a bleeding patient because "the fellow was impudent," says he has no time to "fritter away" on reporters. He speaks flippantly of a "trifling, inquisitive press." Dr. Grandy will learn, in the course of time, that an honest press is "inquisitive" only in the public interest, and that it is not "trifling" when it is engaged in the work of exposing incompetency and inhumanity at points where they bear directly upon the public welfare. Dr. Grandy is sorely in need of a prescription which shall involve the mingling of due proportions of self-control, discretion, sense of duty and common sense, the whole to be well shaken and kept on hand for prompt emergency use. And he is not the only patient of his kind in the local ambulance service.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The Fourth of July comes round to us with pretty hot times all round. The Weather Bureau is giving us plenty of heat in the weather. The railroad strikes are making things very warm, indeed, out West. Croker, about to slip back into New York as quietly as he slipped out a few weeks ago, is said to carry a sunstroke for the Tammany reformers in his valise. The Lexow Committee is at present under a cloud, but the reflection of the September session makes many police magnates perspire. The police trials promise to raise the colorific in the force. The "straight ticket" aspirants are threatening to bring on the dog days in politics.

Notwithstanding all this sweltering and seething, the Fourth reminds us that we have a glorious and a prosperous country, that the Tariff bill will soon be through Congress, that prosperity will soon be restored, that the labor troubles will soon be over, that the American people are as patriotic, as intelligent and as progressive as ever, and that we are going to march onward to our destined greatness and supremacy among the nations in spite of all drawbacks.

So, hurrah for the glorious Fourth! May it be celebrated in a becoming manner to-morrow. May all our people enjoy themselves according to their means and opportunities, and when night comes and quiet is restored, may our American youth find themselves in possession of their normal number of eyes, fingers and hands.

AN EXTENSIVE COUNTRY.

When the reporters of the newspapers called on Mr. Dunn in a body yesterday, the great weather forecaster, with a pleasant smile and in a dignified manner, remarked, "Gentlemen, it is warm." Then he added, "We shall have a warm Fourth of July."

No one contradicted Mr. Dunn, and no one displayed any disposition to assault him. Whereupon the prophet, in apparent consideration of the forbearance of his visitors, proceeded to assure them it was much warmer in Albany than in New York, and relief was likely to be soon afforded by thunder showers.

Well, it has been rather warm in New York, that's a fact. But that portion of the people of the United States and their Territories who live in the metropolis must have felt refreshingly cool by comparison yesterday afternoon when, while fanning themselves with their palm leaves and sipping their mint juleps, they read the telegraph report telling them that in Oklahoma the thermometer showed one hundred and ten degrees in the shade and one hundred and twenty-six in the sun, while the hot wind was burning up the grass.

An Englishman who had visited the United States astonished his friends at home by telling them that in America they have snow and ice in July and green peas and strawberries in December.

Fortunately for us, Oklahoma is some distance from New York, as Florida is from the Rocky Mountains.

THE CRUSHING OF LITTLE JIMMIE.

Little Jimmie Patterson was killed in West Thirty-third street yesterday. A peddler's wagon ran over him, crushing his wee chest. Jimmie was only two and a half years old, and he wouldn't have been of much use to himself or the community for some time to come. But who knows what Jimmie might have amounted to when he emerged from midgetdom and became big Jim. He might have had a palace in Fifth avenue and owned railroads or controlled vast industrial interests, and done much good for his humbler and poorer fellowmen.

Many of the prominent and influential citizens of this country began life where little Jimmie left it off. But the poor little fellow is lying mangled in his tiny coffin to-day, and the possibilities of a career that might have been grand and glorious have been dissipated. Jimmie is only one of thousands of children who have lost their lives in the streets. His pitiful taking off adds a new testimony to the terrible fact that many people to whom young lives are intrusted do not know their tremendous value.

While parents and guardians heedlessly permit babies to romp in the streets we must expect little Jimmies to be ground under the wheels, and the crop of big Jims who might contribute to the betterment and beautification of this world to be thus materially shortened.

OYSTER CAUGHT A DUCK.

The Revengeful Bivalve Drowned Its Would-Be Captor.

The meek and lowly oyster can sometimes become a revengeful as well as a dangerous antagonist as an unwary duck found to his cost a day or so ago over on the eastern shore, says the Baltimore American. This careless duck, belonging to the tribe known as "fishers," was swimming along in search of food, off the shore near Cambridge, when he espied an oyster a nice, fat, juicy oyster he was, with shell widely parted, feeling doubtless on the slimy and rather intangible diet upon which an oyster is supposed to feed.

The duck, true to his greedy instincts, dived for that supposed juicy morsel and was about to swallow him whole, without salt or pepper, even when the angry passions of the oyster arose and, snapping his shells together, caught the unsuspecting duck's bill in a vise-like embrace.

The duck rose to the surface, shook his head, mumbled apologies through his tight-set mouth, but the bivalve's heart was hardened, and he held on. Soon the constant bobbing down his head and gulping weighted him heavily, so he got to fire his cards, and his neck grew lower and lower, until, finally, it sank into the water, and he was drowned.

A deckhand on the steamboat Tangier saw the duck floating, with his head submerged, yesterday, and picked him up. The oyster was still clinging to his victim with a relentless, deadly grasp, and the tragedy that must have been enacted as described was revealed. Both the duck and the slayer were brought to Baltimore recently on the Tangier, and proved quite a curiosity.

Might Have Been Worse.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

Hogan—Is it true they convicted Garrity of murder?

Grogan—It is; but only in the first degree. They only hang a man for that. If it had been in the second or third degree I suppose they would have built him or burned him.

LET THE BABIES LIVE.

Frightful Mortality Closes the First Half of the Year.

Death Visited 651 Tenements and 523 Little Lives Went Out.

Friends of the Children Help the Sick Babies' Fund.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$1,106.01
Visitors to Dodge Fraternal Building	26.11
Crew of United States ship New York	12.50
Florine Hass and Stella O. Fisher	2.00
Josephine H. Hood and Grace Hood	6.00
Bessie Thornton	5.31
W. L. Walker, per Bessie Thornton	2.00
James G. Walker, brother, 126 East Fifteenth street	5.00
L. G. Kaempfer and others	4.25
Grace and Ida Frey and Nellie Prentice	2.25
Preston Pen, Pearl River	1.00
From Broad Pond	1.00
Winnie	1.00
Ann Marion	1.00
Little Victoria Forrest	1.00
N. E. F.	1.00
"Sky," Orange, N. J.	2.00
No Name	1.00

The last week of June, 1894, was more fatal to child life than the corresponding week of the past five years.

In four days 523 little lives were sacrificed. Summer complaint carried off 181 babies and runabouts. Those children wanted to live; they had a right to live, and they would have lived if they had had proper care. The youngest pupil in the training-school of nursing knows that those pet lambs were murdered not intentionally, perhaps, but nevertheless murdered. Death caused by carelessness or ignorance is as criminal as death by violence. The week before last the mortality among children was 381, and the fatal cases of Summer complaint numbered 81, showing a total increase of 142, and an excess of 100 in the dread disease. As the weather during the last week was not the most trying of the month, the mothers stand accused of criminal neglect. Those 181 tots had gotten used to the heat; all but the new-born babes were acclimated, and the majority would have thriven if they had been properly fed and kept cool and clean. Their lives were worth only a dollar a week, but lacking the price disease overpowered them, and earth will know them no more.

Sadly enough those sweet little beings belonged to the tenement-house population. Of the week's mortality, 53, the highest of the year, only 17 were private-house residents. There were 290 funerals from the hospitals, but death visited 651 tenement-house homes and 523 helpless little ones bore him company. This shows that it is not the adult, but the child, who needs the homage of love, sympathy and intelligent care. Give the baby the elements of health and he will grow to perfect manhood. A more eloquent appeal for the Sick Babies' Fund cannot be offered than Registrar Dr. Nagle's record of last week's awful mortality. There is not a more worthy or practical charity in existence than this fund. It is preeminently the people's charity. The children of the poor are sought for, and after administering to their comfort such service as the family needs is rendered. There is no catechising, no prying into the affairs and no class distinction. "The Evening World's" staff physicians don't care who the parents are, where they came from or what convictions they may have on political and religious subjects. The object of their visit is to increase the comfort of some ailing child, to ask permission to treat him, to make the sick well, to keep the well from getting ill and to bring the dying back to life. If no physician has the case in hand the doctor takes hold of it and does his honest, ablest best to save it.

This Sick Babies' Fund is a fresh-air fund, an ice fund, a food fund, a clothing fund and a temporary relief fund combined. It is distinctively a fund for sick babies. Their little wants are catered to, and as far as possible kindred sufferers are relieved. Proportional to the money and clothing subscribed are the distributions. Every dime contributed does ten cents' worth of good, and every dollar does ten times more. If the Fund amounts to $20,000, the children of the city poor will have had $200,000 worth of benefits from a smaller total fewer benefits will accrue. But "The Evening World" is figuring on a different basis. In previous years the support has been sufficient. This year the circle of want is wider than ever before, and a bigger fund is needed and expected. The most encouraging support has been extended during the past month, and a continuance is all that is desired.

So far, 75,260 sick visits have been made by the staff doctors, and 5,439 little patients have been treated free of any expense. Those two facts tell the story of the Sick Babies' Fund work.

Send any small clothes suitable for the season to Mrs. Roberts, 228 East Twenty-first street, and address money letters to the cashier of "The World." Live and let live is the moral of the true moralist.

The Letter-Carriers Will Help.

At the Letter-Carriers' Summernight's festival at Sulzer's Harlem River Park this evening there will be lots of fun.

There will be interesting games and dancing, the latter under the direction of Prof. McAuliffe, and besides this there will be an elaborate entertainment in the open air beginning at 8 P. M. with a magnificent display of fireworks.

After that there will be wrestling by Prof. Kocher and Mr. J. J. Kelly, who is known all over the country as the Post-Office Favorite, will sing and dance.

Although the Treasurer's statement of the disbursement of the Association's funds for six months of the present year have aggregated $16,136.87, against only $15,895.87 for the whole of the year of 1893, the letter-carriers are going to have "Evening World" Sick Babies' Fund boxes scattered around the grounds and on the dancing floor, where patrons can drop their spare pennies, if they feel so disposed.

The committee having charge of the carnival consists of Robert Kiernan, Station A, Chairman; Verdier Rose, II, Secretary; John P. Condon, P. Treasurer; Charles Skill, G. P. O.; John M. Adm, B; Andrew Kneffer, C; Isadore Lank, D; Richard Geet, E; George M. Clancy, F; Otto Armanie, G; William H. Barker, H; George Wolfert, K; A. J. McGuiness, L; Thomas Shed, Rockaway; R. W. Grace.

Grace, Ida and Nellie's Fair.

Grace and Ida Frey, aged six and seven years respectively, the little daughters of Mr. A. Frey, of Hackensack, opened their lemonade stand on the lawn in front of their home on Saturday, from 2 to 6 P. M., and they were assisted in the work by their little friend, Nellie Prentice. The little girls had a flaming placard hung out to attract the attention of passers-by, and they succeeded in securing a good share of the patronage. The proceeds, amounting to $2.25, they went upon the office of the Public Building, and told their story themselves, first asking the Sheriff if they might have the money from their lemonade stand.

The Lenox's Outing.

The first outing of the "Lenox," a social club whose headquarters are at 93 Allen street, will be given at Blank's Pavilion, Woodside, L. I., on Sunday, July 29. There will be games and all the pleasant features usual to a picnic. The proceeds of this outing will be given to the Sick Babies' Fund. Tickets are only 10 cents each. The officers of the "Lenox" are: Harry Levy, President; Charles Pigowsky, Vice-President; Jake Rosenthal, Second Vice-President; Harold M. Goldberg, Secretary; Joe Wittman, Treasurer, and Morris Cohen, Alex Goldsands, Ralph Newstead, Abe E. Lerner and Max Rosenthal, Committee of Arrangements.

Crew of U. S. S. New York.

There are big hearts under the blue shirts of the crew of the U. S. S. New York. Some of the men read about the sufferings of the babies in the New York tenements and suggested that some substantial expression of sympathy be made. A collection was taken up and the sum of $12.50 was realized, which was forwarded to the Sick Babies' Fund.

What Florine and Stella Did.

To the Editor:

We gave an entertainment last evening at the hotel for the benefit of your Sick Babies' Fund. We danced and sang for the guests, and afterwards took up a collection which amounted to $7. We inclose the amount in this letter. Perhaps when we go to the country we can have another entertainment and send you some more money. We hope that the babies may keep well and have a pleasant Summer. Your friends,

FLORINE HASS, aged 11.
STELLA O. FISHER, aged 8.
Madison Avenue Hotel.

A Friend of the "Kids."

My Dear Miss Thornton:

I was at the Roof Garden last night and enjoyed you and your songs immensely, but from where I stood I could not throw you a cent for the "kids." I now inclose $5 to start the fun this evening, and hope they may bring both you and the babies good luck. Yours very truly,

W. L. WILLIAMS,
121 Fifth avenue.

They Are on Pearl River.

To the Editor:

Please find $1 inclosed; only wish I could make some poor sick baby as happy as we are, as we are in the country now having lots of fun.

PRESTON PEN,
Herald's Prize Baby.
ISABELLA E. PEN,
Pearl River.

Magic-Lantern Show.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $4.25, the proceeds of a magic lantern show held at 27 West Sixty-first street, by

L. G. Kaempfer, M. Davis,
L. J. Kaempfer, J. Davis,
H. M. Kaempfer.

A Grand Success.

To the Editor:

An entertainment was given by Miss Josephine Hubbard, N. Howard, E. O'Brien, G. O'Brien, S. O'Brien, S. Hearty, M. Coffee and V. Shields at 67 Fourth place. It was a grand success. The names collected amounted to $6. We intend to do more for the poor babies.

Little Vic's Gift.

To the Editor:

I send inclosed $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

LITTLE VICTORIA FORREST.

Winnie's Dollar.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund. Yours truly,

WINNIE.

A Rally Boy, Too.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

"SKY," Orange, N. J.

THE VENDOME COLUMN.

A Few Words of Its History and the Facts of Its Destruction.

The Vendome column in Paris, which was destroyed by the Commune in 1871, was erected by Napoleon I., principally of cannon taken at Ulm, to commemorate the battle of Austerlitz in 1805. It was covered with 425 bronze plaques, moulded in bas-relief to display the chief incidents in the Austrian campaign in that year. They were each 3 feet 8 inches high and formed a continuous band, inclosing the column twenty-two times as it circled to the top, the entire length of the spiral being 840 feet.

Instead of the Charlemagne, as at first intended, it was surmounted by a statue of the first Napoleon in a Roman costume and crowned with laurel. After several postponements it was brought to the ground on the 16th of May, in the presence of many thousands who had waited for hours to witness the spectacle.

Owing to some engineering difficulties in cutting the base it could not be brought down at the time originally fixed. The members of the Commune attended in state to witness the affair, and sentinels were posted about half way down the Rue de la Paix to prevent the crowd from approaching too close, as up to the last moment accidents were feared.

At 5.30 in the afternoon the ropes were tightened, and suddenly the column was observed to lean forward towards the Rue de la Paix, then finally to fall with a dull, heavy thud, raising as it did so an immense cloud of dust. Before it to ched the ground it separated into three parts by its own weight, and on reaching the bed of dirt and faggots to receive it, broke into at least thirty pieces.

The statue of Napoleon on reaching the ground broke off from its pedestal at the ankles, then at the knees, the waist and the neck, while the iron railings which surrounded the summit of the monument were shivered to pieces. Shortly after the column had fallen, spectators were permitted to traverse the place to witness the wreck, but were not permitted to take away any of the fragments.

WANTED AN EASIER WAY.

Wasn't Used to 25 Per Cent., and Asked 10 Cents on the Dollar.

"One of the best salesmen we have on the road, if not the very best," said a well-known wholesale dealer, to a Detroit Free Press man, "came to us ten years ago from the back-woods, and a greener fellow you never saw. I met him the first time he came into the store, and gave him his start. He told me about the kind of country he lived in and its remoteness, and said he wanted to sell from house to house, but he didn't want to be a common peddler.

"'We can't give you a salary,' said I, 'but we will allow you a commission of 25 per cent. on all you sell for cash.'

"'I don't rightly understand this commission and per cent. business,' said he, scratching his head, 'seein' I ain't used to it; but I'll tell you what I'll do: you just agree to give me ten cents on every dollar's worth I sell and I'll undertake it, that's plain enough for anybody to understand.'

"'I let him go at that,' laughed the merchant in conclusion, 'and made it up to him at the end of the year by putting him on the road with a good salary, and permission to tell the story every time we gave him a raise, and we gave him one yesterday, and I've told the story a good many times.'

Like Schuylkill Juice.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"The strong point about Mississippi River water," said the St. Louis man, holding a glass of the fluid up between himself and the light, "is that it's self-filtering. As the sand and rich alluvial matter it contains sink to the bottom they carry all the impurities along with them, leaving the resulting liquid pure and wholesome."

And he tilted it carefully towards his mouth, being careful not to disturb the quarter of an inch of rich alluvial matter at the bottom of the glass, and drank it with great relish.

WORLDLINGS.

British taxpayers pay a tax on every male servant in their employ.

Less than 8 per cent. of the foreign population of the United States is in the Southern States.

It is a matter of statistical information that it takes the average passenger of the London underground railway twice as long to enter a car as it does the average New York Elevated passenger.

The new cable to be laid between Ireland and Nova Scotia will weigh 11,000,000 pounds and be 2,100 miles long.

More than half the street railway mileage in the United States is now operated by electric power.

SPORTING MISCELLANY.

Pinkney, Keane, Howard and Crawford, the senior four-oared crew of the New York Athletic Club, who are to take part in the People's Cup Regatta in Philadelphia to-morrow, left their training quarters at Travers Island this morning. They are in splendid condition, and their trials while training have surprised most of the persons who have witnessed them. The members of the New York Athletic Club think the crew will bring back the cup, as they did two years ago. This evening the crew will have a spin on the Schuylkill River, and it will be their last row until called to the starting point for the race. The Committee of the New York Athletic Club has decided also to send a pair-oared crew to represent it to-morrow. The men are C. C. Turner and W. G. Douglass, who are top-notch oarsmen. They will start in the mile and a half race.

* * *

Billy Ahearn, who recently defeated Billy McCarthy, has posted $100 as a forfeit to arrange a finish fight with either Mike Leonard, Horace Leeds or George Reynolds. Ahearn says that he will fight either of the men, first come, first served, at 133 pounds, weigh in at the ringside, for $500 or $1,000 a side.

The entries for the members' games of the St. George Athletic Club, which take place at Weekawken to-morrow, have been the hardest Secretary Dannery has received in the last two years. A cricket game will be played at 11 o'clock in the morning between the Albion and St. George Cricket Clubs, after which the following games will be decided: 100-yard dash, handicap; 220-yard dash, handicap; 600-yard dash, handicap; one-mile run, handicap; one-mile walk, handicap; running high jump, handicap, and running broad jump, handicap.

* * *

In the twelfth annual championship race meet of the Canadian Wheelmen at Montreal, yesterday, John S. Johnson picked up a few easy things open to class B riders. He won the mile handicap from scratch in 2.24, the three mile in 7.39 2-5, and rode a half, paced by Callahan, of Buffalo, in 1.06 2-5. No records were broken at the meet.

* * *

The correspondent of the London Telegraph at Glasgow, detailing the special prizes which have been offered by Scotch Clubs for races in the hope that the owners of Vigilant would be induced to enter, says: "There is considerable disappointment at the announcement that Vigilant will not compete in any race until the 7th instant. The clubs, in offering these prizes, were influenced by the hope that a series of matches over different courses would afford a good test of the respective merits of yachts of American and Clyde designs for all-around-racing purposes."

It is really too bad that an American yacht should not be compelled to race before she is fairly in trim and with her crew entirely unaccustomed to the strange courses.

* * *

Now that the preliminary rounds of the Lawn Tennis Tournament are over, the programme of the New Jersey A. C. Carnival of Sport for to-morrow has been definitely settled. At 1 P. M. the all-around championship of the Amateur Athletic Union will commence. Immediately after the all-around athletes are through their first event, the 100-yard dash, the open 10-yard dash will be given, and it is the intention of the Committee to sandwich in the open handicap track events, so as to enable the all-around men to take a much-needed rest during the afternoon. The first bicycle event will be the two-mile team race between the Garfield A. C. and the Greenville Wheelmen. The two-mile scratch race, open only to residents of Hudson County, will be the next event, and the other bicycle races will be given in the following order: one mile, two miles. The Central Railroad of New Jersey has consented to run a special train from the foot of Liberty street at 12 o'clock. This train will load passengers and athletes in ample time. Chairman Sullivan was unable to secure from the New York Baseball Club the services of Hoyler Westervelt for the game of baseball in the afternoon, so the New Jersey A. C. will meet the strong nine from the New Jersey Baseball Club.

THREE OF A KIND.

Landlady Had an Eye to Business. Hence the Joke on Professor.

Here is a pretty good story on a popular Trinity Professor. The Professor, with one of the students, had been conducting a meeting, and as they came out of the house a tramp came up, and in an entreating tone asked for 10 cents for lodging, says the General Manager.

"No; I won't give you 10 cents, because I believe you will spend it for drink, but I will go with you and see that you get a bed."

So the trio started for the lodging-house, the tramp in the lead. They went upstairs and were met by the landlady. The Professor requested a bed for his tramping friend and gave the woman a quarter.

"Hut this isn't enough," she said.

"Why, yes; lodging is only 10 cents, isn't it?" replied the Professor.

"Yes; but there are three of you," answered the landlady.

This wouldn't have got out, but the Professor, who likes a good story even on himself, couldn't keep it any longer and had to tell it.

HE HAD TO WAIT.

The Man Wanted to Get Married, but the Law Blocked Progress.

A man with a whip in his hand and muddy, cowhide boots upon his feet, tramped up into City Clerk Allen's room, says the Lewiston Journal, and demanded: "Can I get married here?"

"You can take the first steps towards it."

"First steps? I have taken the first steps for the last six or seven years, and now I am going to finish it up. I want to be married right off. My gal is down here holdin' the horses, and if you'll marry me, I'll hitch 'em and she'll come up. Hey?"

"You will have to get published and wait awhile before you get married."

"Wait! Wait! By the sweet apple-tree, I won't wait. Jane's been telling me to wait all these years, and I'll be cussed if I'll wait. Wait! Pooh! See here, young fellow, if you don't marry me I'll have you discharged. I'm fifty years old, and my own man. I won't be fooled with."

The clerk finally explained to the man that the law required him to wait, and he consented and was published.

A POLITICAL EXPERIENCE.

The Candidate Had Left the Country for Ever and Ever.

A candidate for office was so sorely beset by undesirable visitors that after much patient suffering he gave orders to the servants to deny admittance to all callers save his personal friends, says Harper's Magazine.

How well the order was carried out he soon had evidence. The bell rang, and the maid, upon opening the front door, was confronted by a body of "delegates" from a "willing" constituency, when the candidate overheard the following colloquy:

"Is Mr. C—— at home?" said the leader.

"He is not," returned the maid.

"When will he be in?"

"Are we personal friends of his?"

"Well—no," said the leader; "but"——

"Then he's never comin' back." And the door was closed with a bang.

He Tried To.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

"Look here, old man, oughtn't you to keep that boy of yours a little more in check?"

"My friend, I do my best; this is the fourth one I've sent him this month."

Brace Up.

(From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

Whene'er the world is wagging wrong,
This patent truth recall—
The robin sings his sweetest song
Just when the shadows fall.

CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

Fine Exhibition of Living Pictures at Proctor's.

New Attractions at the Various Roof Gardens.

There were living pictures at Proctor's Theatre yesterday, and very creditable ones, too. Some of the tableaux were particularly attractive, and they will undoubtedly prove to be an irresistible drawing card. Pictures are now all the rage and it seems that no well-regulated establishment can afford to be without them. They did not interfere with the vaudeville performance, which went on as interestingly as ever. Among the artists were George Leslie, George M. Devere, Musical Silvo, Tony Hart, jr., Najify, the Hoyt brothers, and Sig. Leonardo. "The Mascot" was sung by the Wilbur Opera Company, with Susie Kirwin as Bettina.

AMERICAN ROOF GARDEN.

The programme at the American Roof Garden last night was a good one. After the torrid day, people seemed to hunger for open-air entertainment, and the garden was packed very soon after it was open. Among those who appeared were Smith and Cook, the comedians; Mlle. Antoinette, the Glenroy brothers, the Darling sisters, Nizarra and Thora, John W. Ransome, whose geniality did not seem to be affected by the hot weather, Ward and Curran, Maud Reynolds, the bright little ballad singer; Koh-i-Raba, and the Americus Comedy Quartet.

CENTRAL OPERA-HOUSE.

The Central Opera-House, at Sixty-seventh street and Third avenue, held its own with the other vaudeville resorts of this city last night. The entertainment was a long and a good one, and the people who live uptown were undoubtedly thankful to a management that saved them a trip downtown on crowded cars. The attractions included Baldwin and Daly, "the Happy Hottentots;" Kate Rooney, in imitations of her father; Blanche Fernandez, Lawrence and Harrington, Perry and Tenbrooke, Al Grant, the mimic; Haynor and Andrews, Aherne, the champion hand balancer, and Rita Durand.

TERRACE GARDEN.

Maggie Cline's stentorian affable tones resounded through the Terrace Garden last night. They certainly filled the Garden. Miss Cline sang in the same old style that made her famous at Tony Pastor's, and her "Throw Him Down, McCloskey," proved to be as desirable as ever. After all there is only one Maggie Cline. Other features—for even Maggie cannot fill an entire evening—were Press Eldridge, Louisa's amusing son; Leclair and Leslie, Nelsonia, Bertha Fisch, the Chaffin sisters and J. J. Zamora, Nahan Franko and his orchestra contributed some interesting music.

MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN.

The star attraction at the Madison Square Roof Garden last night was Beatrice Bonehill, who is "accepting" Summer engagements in appreciative New York. She had a very cordial reception, and she deserved it. Miss Bonehill's colleagues were the Brunellos, Caron and Herbert, the Grauss trio, Nellie Franklyn, Lottie Gilson, "the little maestro," John and James Russell as the Irish chambermaids, the Tortajada troupe, which is very popular, indeed in this city; Frank Bush, who appears to have an inexhaustible store of Irish stories—and they are never stale—Isabella Ward and Ruth.

KOSTER & BIAL'S.

The vaudevillers at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall last night were Bunth and Rudd, the eccentrics; Trojs, the serio-comic; the Ethardo sisters, Cascedo, the wire king; Sarino, the contortionist, Leslie's big circus, Naomi, the equilibrist, and Mlle. Lalo, the electric bicyclist. All these were but preliminaries to Hammerstein's "first series" of living pictures, which are not to be excelled by any in the city. "The Last Message;" "L'Orchestra D'Amour," "Romeo and Juliet," "Arabian Pastime," "Montana Silver Statue," "Give Me a Kiss," and "The Angelus," are all charmingly artistic.

CASINO ROOF GARDEN.

There was plenty of variety at the Casino Roof Garden last night, and hundreds of people seemed to find unalloyed happiness in indolently sipping cold drinks and listening to the stage entertainment. The performers were Miss Annie Hart, who sang "Tim Sullivan's Chowder Party;" "The Bowery Girls;" Bertie Crawford, a soprano singer; Sandford and Lee, eccentric black-face comedians; the Manhattan Quartet, Johnelli, the musical moke; Fannie Cohen, in songs and dances; Lottie Elliott, the skipping-rope dancer; Frank B. Howe, Madge Lessing, Gus Pixley, Belle Stewart and Ernestine de Berner.

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL.

The Imperial Music Hall was open last night, in spite of the fact that it was to have been closed Saturday. Manager Kraus has reduced the prices to 50 cents for reserved seats and 25 cents for admission. Zara, a "Honolulu dancer," did a danse du venture that caused something of a sensation. She wore a costume of bangles. Other attractions were James McAvoy, a parody singer; Laurieat Harvey, Allen and West, Ed Parker, the "silver-toned tenor;" the Evanses, with their famous dog, and George Leslie, the eccentric comedian.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Charles Scharf is the newly elected Recording Secretary of Branch 17 of the Workmen's General Benefit Union.

Members of Bricklayers' Union No. 7 neglecting to pay their arrears this evening will be dropped from the roll.

Oscar Hild is the newly elected Recording and Corresponding Secretary of Branch 13 of the Workmen's General Benefit Union.

Musical Unions are adopting rules against responding to "encores" while furnishing dance music at picnics, balls and parties.

The Board of Walking Delegates yesterday elected: William J. O'Brien, President; J. F. Rogers, Vice-President; E. Dalton, Secretary; J. F. Hynes, Treasurer; J. C. Edwards, Sergeant-at-Arms; T. Keating, J. Crotty, F. Schultz, J. Ulrich, S. Johnson, Credential Committee.

United Machinists' Union No. 2 yesterday resolved to parade on Labor Day.

The Textile Workers' Union of Paterson, N. J., has joined the National body of its trade. The membership at present aggregates 500. The regular meetings will be held in the future every first and third Thursday of the month at Wilkeman's Hall.

The officers elected by the K. of L. Brassworkers and Metal Polishers' Local Assembly, Phoenix, Assembly Labor Club No. 1, are: W. Tignay, Master Workman; J. Crooke, Worthy Foreman; P. C. Keener, Recording Secretary; E. Schineller, Financial Secretary; C. Day, Treasurer; F. Peterseik, Statistician.

Cigar-Makers' Union No. 23 has elected: C. Gabriel, President; J. Belasco, Vice-President; H. Sindel, Financial Secretary; T. Trigge, Recording Secretary; J. Gallagher, Treasurer; P. Gellbrook, Sergeant-at-Arms; C. Celestine, P. Lobkins, Financial Committee; D. Carroll, H. Lemoine, H. Laine, Trustees.

Lodge No. 511 of the International Association of Machinists has elected: James Leahy, Master Machinist; C. Conklin, Foreman; Matthew Magee, Recording Secretary; C. Newlin, Financial Secretary; E. Easton, Treasurer; W. E. King, Statistician; T. Tiffin, Conductor; J. McCrea, Samuel Anderson, Sentinels; E. S. Eden, F. Hewitt, Trustees; E. S. Eden, Past Master; W. Helms, Chaplain.

Ernest Kindlein, 242 West Thirty-ninth street, has been elected Secretary of the Independent Bakers' Union in this city. George Tepperwein was appointed a committee to submit a plan of agitation against "seven nights per week work."

Carpenters' Union No. 197 yesterday elected: Charles Schlecht, President; G. Harth, Vice-President; L. Wegener, Recording Secretary; G. Berthold, Financial Secretary; A. Just, Treasurer; P. Lahor, Conductor; A. Seiler, Warden; F. Schulz, J. Gutner, J. Wedel, Finance Committee; H. Weiz, G. Ernst, Trustees; G. Harth, G. Ernst, Delegates in the District Council. From Sept. 1 members will no longer be permitted to work on "bumping" jobs.

An Honest Opinion.

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.)

Tom—I tell you, Jack, I've found out that a fellow's best friend is himself.

Jack—Goodness gracious, Tom, what a job-lot the rest of your crowd must be.

HOUSE AND HOME

Plaited Waistcoats.

Now comes the last of the mannish waistcoats. The duck and cloth waistcoats are not feminine enough for womanly women, and the introduction of lace chiffon and silk waists, tucked, plaited and gathered, has been received with delight. As the cut shows, the new waistcoats are sleeveless and very cool.

The lace jabot may be used or not. One very charming model is a waist with a couple of rows of insertion across the chest, and the whole thing lace and surah silk, accordian plaited. Another pretty thing is dotted Swiss, gathered at the neck and waist, and belted in with the skirt band.

Chocolate Lemonade.

Chocolate lemonade finds favor with the young people when they tire of strawberry lemonade. It is simply plain lemonade with chocolate added in the proportion of a heaping teaspoonful to a tumbler. It is relished by those who like chocolate or who, like the Athenians, are "ever running after something new" to quench the thirst which the wise ones forbid us to satisfy with the doubtless deadly but undeniably "grateful and comforting" glass of ice water.

What Spoils the Complexion.

Nothing is so destructive to the complexion as a bad temper. One must feel pleasant and kind to look so.

For the Summer Piazza.

If your piazza is a miniature Sahara, change it to an illuring spot of shade and coolness by an awning which you can make yourself. Sew a sufficient number of breadths of the awning cloth to reach clear around and fall low enough to cast a shade all across the floor of the piazza. Scallop and bind the lower edges and sew stout curtain rings every few inches along the top to hang on hooks placed below the roof of the piazza. Cut the corner breadths with a bias seam where they join, so that the awning may be extended at an angle from the piazza. Fit round sticks three feet long into sockets on the corner posts of the piazza and into the opposite end screw a hook, which is to fasten through a ring on the lower edge of the awning.

Brown Potatoes.

Boil and mash the potatoes, seasoning as usual with salt, butter and scalded milk. Grease a pie tin, form the potato on it, put pieces of butter on the top and brown in a quick oven. When ready to serve take a clean towel, loosen the edges of the potato and turn on the hand; then slip in the vegetable dish; or, the potato can be brushed over the top with the beaten yolk of an egg, browned in the oven and put in the vegetable dish.

Matrimony Cheap in Australia.

Those to whom the wedding fee is an obstacle to matrimony should emigrate to Melbourne, Australia, where clergymen vie with each other in their advertisements to tie the knot cheaply. Their charges range from $2.50 to 75 cents, and in some cases the wedding breakfast and ring are included.

Resemblance of Married Folks.

The strong facial resemblance which married couples often acquire after living together a long period of years harmonious in thought and feeling and subject to the same conditions in life, has often been commented upon. The Photographic Society of Geneva recently took the pictures of seventy-eight couples for an investigation of this subject. The result was that in twenty-four cases the resemblance in the personal appearance of the husband and wife was greater than that of brother and sister; in thirty cases it was equally great, and in only twenty-four was there a total absence of resemblance.

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