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THE WORLD'S
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462,522
per day.
For June, 1891.
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 addresses and have THE EVENING WORLD mailed to them regularly.

Valkyrie met her fate with sails set and in full action.

Not "the" Tariff bill, but "a" Tariff bill has passed the Senate.

When honest voters divide at the polls corrupt bosses reap the benefits.

Mr. Croker got through the Fourth without telling where he got it.

It is related that Capt. Ward's Giants celebrated in good form at Cleveland.

Good government will only be obtained when good citizens insist on governing.

Municipal home rule is as vital an issue in its way as National independence.

A vote for real rapid transit will be also a vote for a greater and better New York.

No "straight" ticket to perpetuate the bosses. New York has been bossed too much.

The call to Tammany brethren in the inner circle: "Let us investigate a little together."

Uncle Sam has fair to good reason to congratulate himself over his 118th Fourth of July.

Police Commissioners Martin and Sheehan will not be too hard on the Boys—unless they are forced to it.

No rights of labor depend on the violence of law-breakers. On the contrary, every lawless act is a wrong to labor.

"Bat" Shea's conviction and punishment will serve the cause of peace and purity at the polls. And justly so.

The total "additional allowance" of $111,800 for the New York Post-Office is described as "handsome." It is ridiculous.

New York was a good Fourth of July resort. The crowds celebrated the holiday at the seashore and other outside resorts.

No one can accuse the Police Commissioners of unseemly haste in their "fake" investigation of the Department under their charge.

There was a painful contrast yesterday between the law-abiding professions of Mr. Debs and the law-breaking performances at the Chicago stock-yards.

Carl Browne, Coxey marshal, disguised as a golden-haired Goddess of Liberty, must have presented a spectacle calculated to make Freedom shriek again.

"I am glad to get back from that region of rain, fogs and bad weather," says Mr. Croker. Having been assured, of course, that the Lexow chill is temporarily out of the Tammany atmosphere.

Between martial law on one hand and mob law on the other, Chicago is in a bad way. But there is no question as to the duty of the authorities. They must prevent all disorder and assert the supremacy of the law.

When it is the "Rule Britannia" that runs against the exception, our British cousins will find little comfort in the thought that "the exception proves the rule." But as good and game yachtsmen they will appreciate the privilege of being beaten by so trim and seaworthy and handsome a craft as Vigilant.

When the Trusts seemed in danger from the courts, Attorney-General Olney said, in effect: "Fear nothing. The law cannot touch you." But now, when he is straining a point to give railroad corporations the benefit of Federal protection, he proposes "to see if there is anything in the laws of the United States." Special pleading in the Cabinet is a new and not an inspiring feature of a National Administration.

THE DUKE'S MOTTO.

The Duke's motto, "I am here," was revived with fine effect by the star performer, Mr. Richard Croker, at the celebration in the Fourteenth street wigwam yesterday. As the great traveller managed to get to Longchamps by special train just in time for the Grand Prix, so he contrived to reach Tammany Hall by a hack just in time to create a sensation in the midst of the speech of Senator Patrick Walsh, of Georgia; just in time to make the sensation of the day in the greeting he received from the assembled braves.

There was great enthusiasm among the faithful when the "I am here" was heard and the stout form of the retired leader appeared at the back of the hall. Whatever feelings may have been behind the greeting, whatever bitterness and disappointment may have been in the hearts of those whose plans for Tammany's future may seem to be interfered with by the wanderer's return, nothing appeared on the surface, and the ex-boss must have been gratified by the greeting extended to him.

But it must have seemed strange to him to hear the Georgia Senator praising the income tax at the moment he entered the wigwam, declaring that it had "come to stay," and lauding it as a tax "eminently fair and just, as it falls upon those who are best able to bear it."

Mr. Croker did not stay long in the hall, but left for Sheepshead Bay with his friends, Dr. Jenkins, Commissioner Daly, Partner Meyer and Leader Larry Delmour, to enjoy the racing and perhaps venture a few dollars on the different events.

WHAT DID HE MEAN?

A rather fresh young Congressional "Yapper," Mr. J. W. Bailey, of Texas, was one of the Fourth of July orators at Tammany Hall yesterday.

It is always hazardous on such occasions to put forward as orators strangers who are not conversant with the antecedents and peculiarities of the bodies they address, as an indiscreet allusion frequently causes unpleasant embarrassment.

Mr. Bailey, of Texas, who is a fancy specimen out of the Congressional menagerie, rubbed his lips with a lemon before he began his speech, and then gave voice to this remarkable sentiment:

"I hold to the old Democratic doctrine, that it is better to be free than to be rich."

A look almost of consternation came into the countenances of the Tammany braves. A thrill like an electric shock seemed to pass through the hall. What could the speaker mean?

As if to point the significance of the remark, the returned chief, Richard Croker, who left the city so suddenly and secretly when the Lexow Committee was in session, had just entered the wigwam.

If the fledgling Congressman had said it is better to be free than to be famed, or honored or learned, it would have been different. But "it is better to be free than to be rich?" What could it mean but a reflection on the newly gilded millionaire, who is a slave to the fear of investigation and who is not free to respond to the natural question of his fellow-citizens, "Where did you get it?"

No wonder that a cold chill passed through the hall. No wonder that the voice of the Texan representative immediately after the ill-timed remark began to break badly and that his unfortunate speech was brought to a sudden and untimely close.

R. WELSTEAD CROKER.

There was some mystery about Boss Croker's last trip to Europe. Now we know what he crossed the Atlantic for. He sailed away plain Richard Croker and came back R. Welstead Croker. He went abroad to get the correct cut for a name that is parted in the middle. And he seems to have got it.

Any man who gets so well off in this world that he is obliged to hire another man to count his money has a perfect right to defy public opinion to the full extent of his ability. When he grows blazzay in doing other strange things he still has his name left to put curlycues on, and if he wants to give it a real radiant solar-walk uniqueness, he finds something picturesque to put in the middle of it. Then he devotes the rest of his life and fortune to keeping it there.

Croker had a suitable middle name on ice in his genealogical refrigerator. As the time had come for him to insert it between his other names, he ran over to Europe to brush up against the P. Cholmondeley Joneses, the J. Wellington Debootses, the T. Plantagenet Mugginses and the O. Fitzbattleax Divvers, so as to get the lum-tum hang of the thing, and then he rode home in the same boat with J. Randolph Churchill, that he might cultivate the proper hauteur for the trimming of a divided name. He reached the Majestic's dock with his Welstead's lee scuppers well out of the water, and hereafter his R. Welstead Croker will look real nice and sound Wagnerian if he doesn't fall down and break it, or lose it at the races.

That the assassin of Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, was as sane a murderer as ever stepped upon the gallows platform, sensible men have never doubted. That the prompt enforcement of the law's extreme penalty should have followed his conviction, thoughtful men have realized from the start. That every moment of delay in disposing of this especially dangerous criminal has been incurred at the public risk, is certain. A fresh jury has now affirmed the public opinion as to Prendergast's responsibility. This act should be final and doubtless will be. If the assassin is still unexecuted after July 12, the fact will be an outrage beyond all record, in this country, upon the people and the law.

The absence of National statesmen at Tammany's celebration yesterday indicates that the great Democratic organization of the greatest city in this country does not stand as high as it should in the estimation of the party leaders.

Have you read the illustrated story in this morning's "World" of Croker's homeward journey on the Majestic? If you have not, you are not up to date.

An Attorney-General who would be an advocate for the people, instead of counsel for the Trusts, would be an excellent Cabinet possession at this time.

THE MAIL MEN'S PET.

Pinkey Mullelly Dances for the Letter Carriers.

And Takes Up a Collection for the Sick Babies.

"1492" vs. "The Passing Show" at Polo Grounds July 10.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$8,782.14
Pinkey Mullelly, Letter-Carriers' Picnic	17.56
Charles and Annie S. Gordon	15.42
Visitors to Dome, Pulitzer Building	14.88
Babies' Fund Box, Astor House rotunda	11.10
For Ruth W. B.	10.00
Fund Box, Wilson's Pharmacy, Wall street and Broadway	9.66
Fund Box, Dennett's Restaurant, 28 Park Row	8.69
Fund Box, Dolan's Restaurant, 22 Park Row	5.45
Fund Box, Merchant's Dining Room, 100 and 102 Duane street	8.20
J. H. Bickford	5.00
Fund Box, Orcutt's, 200 Broadway	4.65
Fund Box, Steve Brodie's, Bowery	3.14
Nulting, 118 Fulton street	2.38
E. A. R.	2.00
L. M.	1.00
L. A. M.	1.00
Junior League M. E. Church, Port Washington, N. Y.	1.00
George Howard and others	1.00
Celia Wetzler and others	.85
Bloomfield	.10
Boys and girls of Flatlands	.25

The New York Letter-Carriers' Benefit Association had a big time at Sulzer's Harlem River Park Tuesday night. Postmaster C. W. Dayton and his staff, Congressman Dunphy and other less prominent people, to the number of 16,000, right heartily enjoyed the Summer-night's festival which was given with fireworks accompaniment, dancing and a rattling good vaudeville entertainment.

The gentlemen who looked after the carriers' guests and saw that they had a pleasant time, were E. J. Burns, of Station K, and Charles F. Doual and George M. Clancy, of Station F, and they performed their task most successfully. The programme they provided on the vaudeville stage included Mauba and Daly in comic songs and funny sayings; W. J. O'Brien, late of O'Brien Brothers, in a contortion act; Prof. Koeler, champion 170-pound wrestler of the world, in feats of strength; Segrus and Lee, in their "Clown and Monkey" act; little Leah Chanton, twelve years of age, in beautiful dances; Davenport brothers, in boxing and tumbling; Pinkey Mullelly, in skirt dancing and high kicking; the Manhattan Musicals, in harmonica selections, and Monahan and Lafayette, in humorous sketches.

Pinkey Mullelly, who is only eight years old, and lives at 842 East One Hundred and Thirty-second street, proved to be the good angel of the Sick Babies' Fund on this occasion. When she read of the picnic she made up her mind that she would offer her services to the letter-carriers and do what she could for "The Evening World's" beautiful charity. She is a sensational dancer, and was an interesting feature of "A Trip to Chinatown" last season. Pinkey danced as she never danced before, and was enthusiastically applauded. Then she

PINKEY MULLELLY.

took a little basket and went among the audience and through the crowd asking contributions for the Babies' Fund. She got $17.56, and was delighted with the result, as this amount, she said, she beat Bonnie Thornton's best record. Bonnie Thornton and she are good friends, but she wanted to out do Bonnie all the same in a singe collection for the free doctors.

The letter-carriers were as proud of her achievement as she was herself. They at first intended to use fund subscription boxes, but Pinkey Mullelly's plan was the better, and they gave the little lady a free ride. "The Evening World" thanks Pinkey and the carriers. Many babies and mothers will bless them for the good work of Tuesday evening.

This is terrible weather for the little ones of the tenements. Thousands of them are suffering. "The Evening World's" free doctors are fighting off disease and death from their cradles, and if you want to help, you can do so. Every little kiddy to the Sick Babies' Fund can be and is put to good use. Send whatever you can spare to the cashier of "The World."

Big Savings Given.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find check for $17.42, the amount being the savings of my son and daughter. Hoping it will find a way to the needy.
CHARLES GORDON,
ANNIE S. GORDON.
For EDWARD C. GORDON.

Port Washington's Little League.

To the Editor:
Inclosed find an order for $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund from the children of the Union League of the M. E. Church, Port Washington. We hope it will do a little to help the poor little sick babies for which the children feel so sorry. Please credit it to the Junior League M. E. Church, Port Washington, N. Y.
EVAN E. ORTSH, Superintendent.

A Harlem Fair.

To the Editor:
Kindly find inclosed $1, the proceeds of a fair held in Harlem by
George Howard, Charles Skelly,
Clara McElroy, Clara Meyers.

Three Held a Fair.

To the Editor:
Celia Wetzler, Julius Goodman and Bertie Cass held a fair at 2262 First avenue and collected 50 cents for the sick babies.

Two Contributions.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find from L. M. $1 and from L. A. M. $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

A Massachusetts Friend.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find postal note for $5 for the Sick Babies' Fund. J. H. B., Salem, Mass.

Because Ruth Is Well.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find my check for $10 for the sick babies as a thank offering for a well baby, Ruth W. B. FROM HER PARENTS.

Flatlands' Philanthropists.

To the Editor:
From boys and girls of Flatlands for the Sick Babies' Fund. FLATLANDS.

Will Give Weekly.

To the Editor:
I inclose 10 cents, the first of my weekly contribution to the Sick Babies' Fund.
BLOOMFIELD.

Generous Chemist Anton Sieke.

To the Editor:
To help the Sick Babies' Fund I would willingly put up prescriptions at cost, and for the patients who are too poor to pay times rates, I will supply medicines gratis.
ANTON SIEKE, 1674 Avenue A.

BASEBALL AZ IZ BASEBALL.

The Comedians' Contest at the Polo Grounds July 10.

The baseball cranks of the city as well as the admirers of the male members of the "Passing Show" and E. E. Rice's

CAPT. ED. M. FAVOR.

"1492" companies are at present devoting considerable time to discussing the baseball game which is to be played on July 10 by the members of the companies mentioned.

CAPT. SEYMOUR G. HESS.

To add to the interest in the game, the proceeds are to be devoted to "The Evening World's" Sick Babies' Fund, and almost everybody in town seems to be taking an interest in that charity during this hot weather, when the sick babies suffer so much more intensely than in cooler weather.

The game is the result of a challenge from the members of the "Passing Show" company to those of "1492."

As soon as the challenge had been accepted it was promptly mutually agreed between those having the matter in charge that the Sick Babies' Fund should have the proceeds of the game that is likely to prove one of the most largely attended that has been played in New York this Summer.

The players will costume themselves to suit their own fancies, and it is likely that in the matter of costumes alone the game will be worth seeing.

The players will be:

"1492" Team.	"Passing Show."
Ed M. Favor, 1b.	Harry Standish, 1b.
F. Howard, 2b.	Seymour Hess, 2b.
Walter Jones, 3b.	Lee Harrison, 3b.
F. Luther, c.	Gus Pixley, ss.
P. Brackett, p.	Will Cameron, c. f.
J. Keefe, rf.	George Schiler, rf.
Wagner, lf.	John Marr, lf.
McCauley, ss.	Rob Mackey, p.
Moody, cf.	Black Pickaninny, c.

There will be substitutes from both companies to replace any of the regular nine who from any cause are prevented from playing.

De Wolf Hopper and Marshall P. Wilder, after consulting with Supt. Byrnes and being assured that he would furnish them complete police protection, consented to act as umpires.

The game is expected to be the most amusing played here this season.

TRIPS FOR SICK CHILDREN.

Twentieth Season of the St. John's Guild Floating Hospital.

The Floating Hospital of St. John's Guild for sick children commenced its regular daily trips to the Seaside Hospital this morning.

This is the twentieth season of the hospital's good work, and 546,430 children have been given an outing during that period.

A new feature of the hospital for 1894 is the establishment on board of a station of the Penny Provident Fund.

Everything on board the hospital is free, the only requisite being that a child be sickly and that it bring either one of the cards of the hospital, of which thousands are distributed free all over the city, or a certificate from a doctor.

The expense of one hospital trip is $300, and Banker James Speyer has the honor of providing for to-day's excursion. The hospital is supported entirely by voluntary contributions. Already contributions for trips have been received from Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, John Claflin, Edward H. Dougherty, George A. Clark & Bro., Edgar Speyer, of London; William P. Clyde, W. H. Crawford and Charles W. Hogan. Fifty dollars will support a mother and child at the Seaside Hospital for the season.

Col. W. L. Strong, of 90 Fifth avenue, or Central National Bank, 320 Broadway, is the treasurer, and John P. Faure the Chairman and Superintendent of the Floating Hospital Committee.

From now until the middle of September the hospital will make daily trips on the following schedule: Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from foot of West Fifty-ninth street, at 8 A. M.; from West Forty-fourth street, at 8.30, and from West Tenth street (Quebec Steamship Company's pier), at 9 A. M. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, at 8 A. M.; from East Third street, at 8.30 A. M., and from foot of Rutgers street, at 9 A. M.

Returning, these different piers will be reached about 6.30 P. M.

WORLDLINGS.

The wall that surrounds Peking, China, is fifty feet high and forty feet thick.

Canary birds are greatly subject to pneumonia and pleurisy, and a few drops of whiskey and sugar are found to be a sovereign remedy in such cases.

It is computed that the English language is now spoken by fully 125,000,000 people.

Among the articles of adornment which the Crusaders brought back from the quest of the Holy Grail were ribbons, which had not previously been worn in Western Europe.

In the time of Henry II. of France, it was forbidden for any woman not a member of court circles to wear velvet.

THE 'COP' WAS DRUNK

Policeman Meany Dragged a Youth Into Court.

The Justice Dismissed the Case and Reprimanded the Officer.

He Also Requested the Victim to Lodge a Complaint.

Policeman Richard S. Meany, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, got drunk this morning and made an exhibition of himself that may result in his dismissal from the force.

In Yorkville Police Court to-day he arraigned on the charge of disorderly conduct William Fox, seventeen years old, of 8 East Seventy-third street. Fox works for Stern Bros., on West Twenty-third street.

The young man testified that he left his home at 8 o'clock and stood at the corner of Fifth avenue and Seventy-third street waiting for a stage. As he stood there Policeman Meany came rolling up the avenue. He approached the young man in a fighting attitude and demanded why he was standing there.

"I am waiting for a stage," said Fox.

To this answer Meany said:

"I'll break your jaw."

Young Fox replied that he was doing nothing that the policeman should take exception to.

"Well, I'll lock you up, anyway," said Meany. "You are too fresh." He caught Fox by the collar and staggered with him down to the station.

There the Sergeant at the desk saw the patrolman's condition, and discharged Fox. He ordered Meany into the back room, but the patrolman refused to go.

As Fox left the station, Meany followed him. Fox asked him why he could not be let alone.

"Say," asked Meany, "are you going to make a complaint and get me broke?"

Up to this, Fox said, he had no idea of making a complaint. Now he changed his mind and told Meany that he would make a complaint.

"Well," said Meany, "I guess I'll lock you up." So he again put Fox under arrest.

This time he did not take the young man to the station, but went direct to the police court instead.

When the case was called there before Justice McMahon the policeman was leaning heavily against the desk. His condition was apparent to all in the court-room.

Fox told his story to the Judge and the complaint against him was dismissed.

Justice McMahon read the policeman a lecture, telling him that he was a disgrace to the force and should be dismissed from it. Then he gave Fox his card and told him to go to Inspector Williams at Police Headquarters and make a complaint against Meany.

Fox started for Police Headquarters and the policeman went home to sleep off his drunk.

FOUGHT ON AN "L" PLATFORM

Two Young Men Fined for Disorderly Conduct.

Charles Schultz, twenty-eight years old, of 2421 Second avenue, and Joseph Habesasfinger, twenty-seven years old, of 61 Second avenue, were fined $5 each by Justice Grady in the Tombs Court this morning for disorderly conduct at the City Hall "L" station.

They insisted upon seating themselves upon the chairs placed there for platform employees. When they were asked to arise they started a fight, and caused a lively time for a few minutes.

ACCUSED OF MAYHEM.

Sahulka Says Boeser Bit Him in the Arm.

John Boeser, twenty-seven years old, of 228 Avenue C, was charged with mayhem in Essex Market Court to-day. William Sahulka, nineteen years old, of 226 Avenue C, who has two brothers on the police force, was the complainant. Last night he went to a saloon in Avenue C, where Boeser picked a quarrel with him, and, it is said, bit him in the left arm. Boeser pleaded not guilty and was held for trial.

Dr. McLochlin Full of Fight.

Dr. James A. McLochlin, of 157 West Twenty-first street, whose charge of assault against Mrs. Theresa C. Graham, of 141 West Twenty-first street, was dismissed by Justice Voorhis last Monday, said this morning that he had not given up the fight, and that he intended reopening the case as soon as he had collected certain evidence of which he is in search. Dr. McLochlin intimated that in addition to the charge of assault he might have another and more serious charge to make against Mrs. Graham, if he succeeded in getting his witnesses, and be able to disprove her statement that she did not strike him.

TURNED UPON HER DEFENDER

Mrs. Costello Aided Her Husband to Beat Mrs. Chesberger.

A tenement-house fight occurred at 332 East Twenty-fourth street yesterday afternoon, all on account of Mrs. Costello seeking refuge in a neighbor's room. Mrs. Costello's husband, Bernard, is generally a well-behaved man. Yesterday he went out with some friends and got intoxicated.

When he arrived home he at once assaulted his wife. She finally broke away from him and ran into the rooms of her neighbor, Mrs. Dora Chesberger, and pleaded to her not to let her husband in the room.

Costello went directly behind his wife and seizing her by the hair dragged her out of the room into the hallway, where he belabored her unmercifully.

Then Costello attacked Mrs. Chesberger and Mrs. Costello went to his assistance.

Costello was subsequently arrested, and he was held for trial in $1,000 bail by Justice McMahon, at the Yorkville Court to-day.

MORE PRECAUTIONS TAKEN.

Staten Island Authorities Roused to Action in Small-Pox Matters.

Dr. Alvah H. Doty, chief of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, reported to Gen. Clark, of the Board of Health, to-day, that he believed that the chances for a further spread of small-pox in this city by persons infected with the disease from Staten Island were very slim.

Dr. Doty went to Stapleton, S. I., yesterday afternoon for a conference with the Edgewater Board of Health at the latter's request. He explained his methods of handling the disease in New York and also the system of disinfection in vogue here.

The Board of Health at Dr. Doty's suggestion resolved to enlist a corps of vaccinators and disinfectors, and to employ an assistant to Acting Health Officer Walzer.

Dr. Doty said that the Staten Islanders would follow as closely as possible the rules and methods of the New York Board of Health for handling contagious diseases.

Mrs. Abrahams Gets the Bonds.

Mrs. Fanny Abrahams has won the suit brought against her by her stepdaughter, who sued to recover the value of forty-eight Austrian Cross bonds, amounting to $216. The daughter contended that before her father died he gave her the bonds as a dowry, while the mother claimed that her husband left them to her. Judge Roesch gave judgment to Mrs. Abrahams. She was represented by Lawyer Alfred B. Jaworower, of the Pulitzer Building.

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.]

Land Belongs to All.

To the Editor:
In "The Evening World" of June 23 Mr. O'Kelliher asks "What causes distress? Nature is all bountiful and equitable. Every person has an absolute right to all he can obtain from nature, while not violating the right of any other to do the same. No one has the right to restrict another in his efforts to obtain all he can from nature so long as he does not violate the equal right of another to do the same. All have equal rights to nature, and each has an absolute right to all the bounties which by his own efforts he can obtain. No person can, in the nature of things, own private property in that which man did not produce. Every person has an equal right to the private use of that which nature alone has produced. The private ownership of that which nature produces, unaided by the hand of man, is contrary to natural law and is wicked. A human law which gives the right to buy and sell and speculate in that to which in nature no one has the right of ownership; a human law which gives the right to some to hold out of use that which each one of the community has an equal right to possess and use, is contrary to the law of nature, and therefore must produce evil. By the law of nature each member of the community has equal rights to the possession and use of the land of the community, and by the same law no member has the right to the ownership of any of the land of the community. The laws on the statute books which give the right of private ownership to land are contrary to the laws of nature, and are wicked, wicked because they produce distress and wretchedness. While the present laws, which give, maintain and uphold private ownership of land, remain on the statute books there will be distress and wretchedness, poverty, misery and degradation.
S. D. GUION, Brooklyn, N. Y.

All in a Kiss.

To the Editor:
If "Chuney" will tell his young lady a point or two about "What is in a kiss?" as I will endeavor to explain, I warrant he need not fear losing her friendship. A kiss contains an ecstasy and an electrifying subtlety that no language can express. In a kiss is found the seal of affection; the heart's tongue; the door that opens the citadel of the heart; it is the gentle touch that love can teach, the mingling of souls in sweetness. And from a physiological standpoint of view a kiss is found to be an elegant disseminator of disease; fever is spread by it; so are lung troubles. "Chuney" must not tell his girl this, nor the following, either, which is the real essence of a kiss of the present day:

I came, I saw, I pressed her hand;
I begged her for a kiss;
She blushed, looked down—I stole the prize;
It was a dream of bliss.
I've wakened from my dream since then,
That kiss has cost me dear.
I'm paying alimony now
For it twelve times a year.

HARRY WINTERTON, Lewis avenue drug clerk, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Be Guided by Parents.

To the Editor:
I want to say this to "Bernice," Greene avenue. Having passed through a life of thirty-six years, during which I have filled the places of daughter, sweetheart, sister, wife and mother, I know the truth of what I am about to write. I was blessed, like you, with a good home, kind and loving parents, sisters and brothers. I was the eldest and from girlhood my mother was my confidante. The wishes of both parents ruled my life, and now I am loved, honored and respected by all who know me, and am happy in the knowledge that I have done all I could to repay the long years of loving care of my dear parents. Cheerfully accede to every wish of your parents, "Bernice." Give them all the love and full confidence of your young heart. Study to keep your brothers happy within the family circle. By thus fulfilling your present mission in life that which you now desire will be the sweeter when it comes, and you will endear yourself to all who know you. JESSIE.

? ? ?

To the Editor:
Egad, Richard Croker,
You've shuffled the "joker"
So cleverly no one can spot it;
But please take compassion,
And show us the fashion
In which you so rapidly got it.
We long for stock farms, sir,
And great coat-of-arms, sir;
To few doth Dame Fortune allot it.
Why keep it sub rosa,
When you can disclose, sir,
And tell all about how you got it?
By what lucky star, sir,
Or grand coup d'etat, sir,
Were you thus enabled to plot it?
Come out of your shell, sir,
And honestly tell, sir,
The people at large how you got it.
J. W. VAN DE WATER.

Volapuk on Brooklyn "Ls."

To the Editor:
Could not some influence be brought to bear upon the management of the "L" roads in Brooklyn to compel their conductors to call out the names of the stops more distinctly? As things are now, passengers sitting within six feet of the conductors often cannot hear what they say. They won't trouble themselves to call out loudly enough to be heard. A good plan would be to have a board exhibited in full view of the passengers, and changed at every station, telling the name of the next station. By this means the public would be much benefited and the soft-voiced conductors be afforded much relief in their arduous duties. BROOKLYNITE.

He Enjoys Cooking.

To the Editor:
I don't lie abed listening to bacon and liver sizzle, as "Bill Jones" says he does, but get up and go to work and earn money enough to hire a cook and save my good wife from standing over a hot fire while I lay abed. My remarks about knowing how to cook were made because I have sometimes found it to be an advantage, and other men might. When on my yacht I have cooked as good a meal as any one could ask for, and in cool weather I rather enjoy roasting a rabbit, cooking a bird or a chop, and am thankful my wife does not have to make fires. I pity "Bill Jones." PARTY BY NAME OF JOHNSON.

Suburbanites' Woes.

To the Editor:
A bill was passed for a continuous ride on the Third Avenue "L" road. Often all have to leave the train at One Hundred and Sixteenth street and wait for the next train up, which sometimes takes considerable time. Then we must change at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, which takes much longer. But worse than all is at night. The other night, it was 12.35, when we wanted to change at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, and they simply told us: "No more trains to-night." We suburban residents are not "in it," anyway, it being the same way with the mail, which certainly must be deposited in a storage warehouse before the carriers get it to deliver to us. H. S.

Many Husbands Like This.

To the Editor:
Would some of your readers please tell me what to do with my husband? We are married over a year. I try to do everything I can to please him, but can't. Every little while he breaks out and is so cross, and I have had to run or he would nearly kill me. And he has no reasons whatever for what he does. F. B.

Is There Such a Thing?

To the Editor:
Kindly inform me if there is such a thing as love. I have a friend who told me that there was no such thing as love—that is, no such thing as love before marriage. I have a lady friend that used to tell me that she loved me, but now that some one has told her also that there is no such thing as love she believes there isn't and says so. What do you think of her?
A. M. W., Mount Vernon, N. Y.

HOUSE AND HOME

Nice Model for Challie.

The challies this season are most attractive. Many of the choicest designs for silk are reproduced. A favorite in navy-blue ground planted with fine white figures—fleur de lys, stars, wings

and half moons. It ruins a street dress to lounge in it. Get a challie for 20 cents and save the walking dress for walking or outing. The model is very pretty. Have some blue silk for the bodice ruffle and belt, and make the sleeve puffs very full.

Browned Tomatoes.

Now that tomatoes are becoming large and finer, browned tomatoes will be found very appetizing. Take large round tomatoes and halve them, place them, the skin side down, in a frying pan in which a very small quantity of butter and lard have been previously melted; sprinkle them with salt and pepper, and dredge well with flour. Place the pan on the hot part of the fire and let them brown thoroughly; then stir and brown again, and so on, until they are quite done. They lose their acidity, and their flavor is superior to stewed tomatoes.

In Washing an Old Gown.

Soap bark is far better than any kind of soap to use when an old gown is to be ripped up and washed, and for removing spots from woollen clothing. It is steeped a few minutes in water, which is then ready for use.

Asparagus Soup.

One pound of knuckle of veal, one ounce of salt pork, a small sliced onion and all except the tips of a bunch of asparagus. Scrape the stalks and cut small, reserving an inch of the tips to be boiled for an asparagus omelet for breakfast. Boil all the above ingredients slowly for three hours, and strain. Meanwhile cook a large handful of spinach leaves in water; drain, chop and press through a sieve. Put a tablespoonful of butter on the fire and, when melted, add the puree of spinach, then the broth, of which there should be three pints, stirring to prevent lumping. Finish with a cup of hot milk and white pepper, and salt to taste. If not wanted for an omelet, the heads can be boiled separately and added to the soup. This soup can also be made with all milk, using no meat.

White Canvas Is a Fad Now.

The newest fad in portfolios, picture frames, card cases, belts and other articles of a kindred nature is to have them fashioned of white canvas, with the edges adorned with tan-colored leather.

Keep the Baby Clean.

The thing to do with a healthy baby is to have it clean twice a day—when it goes to bed at night, and when it dresses fresh about the middle of the day. The healthiest babies in the world get dressed in the morning for all day. Just as soon as the child begins to kick and wants to get at its feet, it ought to be put in short clothes and put on the floor to work out its own salvation. Its muscles were given it to use, and it will put them to the test if you will give it a chance. The mother who thinks more of her baby's clothes than she does of its health is quite likely to have the clothes left on her hands eternally clean, and it serves her right, too.

Crab Salad.

Chop three or four heads of lettuce or celery, to make a dressing for the same: six hard boiled eggs, mash the yolks, add to the eggs three teaspoonfuls (or more) of olive oil, with a large tablespoonful of dry mustard, rubbed in. Pepper and salt the dressing to taste. Beat the yolks and whites of two raw eggs separately, and stir in with the above. Thin the whole with vinegar or lemon juice, and add the contents of a can of devilled crab meat.

Ladies' Cards.

A lady's card should be very nearly square, of moderate size, fine in texture, and, needless to say, white. If married, Mrs. should precede the name on an engraved card, and the husband's name should be given in full. The address is printed on the lower right-hand corner, the day for being at home in the lower left-hand corner, and the engraving is invariably in plain script. When there are daughters, the elder is entitled to a separate card—as, "Miss Curtis," for example—only after one or two seasons in society. Up to that time she is supposed, and her sister also, to call only with their mother, upon whose card their names appear.

The Empire Knot.

The Empire knot worn in the middle of or quite low on the head for the street and high on the head for evening remains the most fashionable coiffure of the day, but there are many women who have not yet mastered the secret of that pert little knot. If the hair is worn waved on the sides, this should be done before the knot is made, but the waves should not be combed out. The remaining hair is drawn closely up to the centre of the head. There it is caught firmly by the right hand, while the left winds it out straight from the head like a coil of rope. When it is tight the rope of hair is brought forward and twisted into a loop that should stand up prominently. The first hairpin is then put in, securing the loop at the top, while the left hand still holds the strand in place at the bottom. Two hairpins secure the bottom of the loop, and then the rope of hair is wound its length about the rope. If the side and back "surface" hair has been waved it is brought loosely up into the knot, its ends tucked out of sight. After all this is done, and not till then, a long fine comb is lightly run through the waves of hair.

Boiled Water for the Skin.

If one cannot have hot and cold water in one's room, one may at least, by taking a little trouble, have only boiled water in the wash-pitcher. It need not be warm but it should once have been so. Only those who have tried it know what a difference there is in its softness, and how good it is for the skin.

Tomato Cream Sauce.

Cook half a can of tomatoes with a sprig of thyme, one stalk of celery, a slice of onion and a bit of bay leaf for twenty minutes. Add half a saltspoonful of soda and strain. Make a cupful of cream sauce by melting a tablespoonful of flour and a cupful of cream or milk, and just before serving combine with the tomato. Season with salt and cayenne to taste. The soda will make the sauce less liable to separate. This sauce will be found very good to serve with other things beside lobster cutlets, and differs somewhat from the usual tomato sauce.

The Feet and Hands.

The feet should be kept clean as the hands, and if the nails are cut as often, and attended to as carefully, it will be a means of warding off corns and bunions. The best time to bathe is just before going to bed. It will assist one's sleep, giving a quiet, restful feeling. Never take a bath just after a meal.

After On ons.

A cup of black coffee will destroy the fumes of the malodorous onion. The "fad" of having peppermints and wintergreen cream candies on the table has method in its madness, as one of these will destroy the odor left by wine. It would be quite safe to use as a mouth wash and gargle after each meal a glass of water in which has been put a few drops each of camphor and myrrh. A bit of orris root might be carried in the masculine pocket for use when necessary, for it, as well as stick cinnamon or ginger, will disguise unpleasant odors. In some cases, however, the "ounce of prevention" would render resort to these disguises unnecessary. Henry Ward Beecher once characteristically said: "There is no smell so universally pleasing as no smell."

For Summer Cottages.

Some pretty broche silks in flower and Moorish designs are attracting a good deal of favorable attention. Cretonnes are also great favorites. Bright stuffs are used for Summer cottages, and the craze for white rooms continues with people building suburban and city homes. This calls for pale colors, often blues or greens, and the effects sought after are soft and delicate. One of the latest fads is dining-rooms in white, even the furniture being enamelled in white.

Man and Marriage.

An observant woman had this reflection to contribute to a recent discussion on the much-mooted question: "Is marriage a failure?" She says that, although young men often declare that married men tell them that the responsibility of a family is so great that they would not take the step again were they free, yet a widower invariably remarries, except when it is indisputably grief for his wife that restrains him. Otherwise, there are few, indeed, who would not hasten to resume the marital yoke. Certainly, she added, this looks as if marriage were not so bad—for the man, at any rate—as is sometimes hinted.

For Dry Bread.

When you wish to use very dry bread for any purpose, soak it in cold milk or water, instead of having them hot. The hot fluids seem to take the life out of dry bread, and render it soggy; the cold soaking leaves it flaky.

Where the Wines Come In.

When a gourmet gives a dinner he wines it as he likes. Good diners are never big eaters or great drinkers. The following order of courses and wines is often used in great houses and the guests do not die at once: Raw oysters, sauterne; soup, sherry; fish, hock; roast, claret; punch, kirsch or roman; entree, madeira; game, champagne; cheese, burgundy; dessert, port; coffee, cognac; finger bowl, liqueur.

Pink with Black Ribbons.

Beauties in pink dresses with black ribbons and black hats who roll up Fifth avenue in their carriages attract more than a little attention. Some of

these stunning toilets are made of pink gingham, but they are deluding, for they are silk lined and skilfully made. The combination, however, is considered very smart.

Court Bouillon.

To two quarts of boiling water add one slice of onion, one bay leaf, two sprigs of parsley, three whole cloves, one blade of mace, one semall piece of cin