The World

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

Pullman has "nothing to arbitrate."

A piece of Vigilant hard luck struck the Giants yesterday.

There wasn't to be any yachting exception to the "Rule, Britannia," it appears.

"New York first and the party nowhere" is the cry for the municipal campaign.

With home rule and separate municipal elections New York City will not be bossed too much.

Any tank steamer that could manage to run into the Chicago in broad daylight must have been full.

Republicans are not to be let into the Tariff conference just yet. But the people should be in it right along.

Dr. Depew is a pretty fair judge of strikes, and he says he's going to take his European vacation right away.

Reduction of train service on the Manhattan "L" road will work as an effective though unintentional campaign argument for real rapid transit.

The legal proceedings against Debs were summary enough to teach him that he was not a Pacific Railroad magnate nor a Sugar Trust millionaire.

The Knights of Labor will not succeed in impeaching Olney. But Olney has impeached the United States laws. He has said they can't touch the Trusts.

Vigilant has been outdrifted but not outsailed. All that she needs is water to move on and wind to move with. She was not designed for racing up a creek in a calm.

Gotham is gradually taking a leading place as a health resort. Give us a little more tenement-house reform and burn the garbage, and the city will make even a better showing.

Wiman gets a certificate of reasonable doubt. How Croker must envy him. Such a certificate as to where he got all his wealth, would be an invaluable possession to the ex-boss of Tammany.

The Massachusetts Supreme Court has decided that Bay State laws are enough to knock out the Sugar Trust in that Commonwealth. United States Attorney-General Olney should borrow a leaf from the statute book of his own State.

The three millions of dollars of property burned in Chicago by rioters is reduced by later estimates to the more modest sum of $167,000, and even this latter looks like a deceptive round number guess. It is just as well not to make things out worse than they are.

The most deplorable occurrence yesterday was the wrecking of a train with Federal troops on board, near Sacramento. A long trestle over a slough about two miles from the Sacramento River bridge fell with the train into fifteen feet of water, killing the engineer and three privates of Battery I, U. S. A., and wounding four others. The stringers of the trestle had been sawed nearly in two, some fishplates removed and many spikes drawn. The strikers positively deny that this was their work. One man evidently connected with the outrage is under arrest.

"We started to get that pond cleaned when I came into the Board, four years ago," said Commissioner Straus at yesterday's meeting of the Park Board, "and we have been at it ever since. I want to see the work finished before I go out of office." It was the Fifty-ninth street pond in Central Park to which he referred. It is well understood that good things come much more slowly in the Park Department than almost anywhere else. And one thing that promises to be slower even than the cleaning of the Fifty-ninth street pond is the giving out of a clear and sufficient explanation concerning that $1,000,000 fund which was appropriated to improve the parks and furnish work for worthy unemployed men.

THE OUTLOOK.

The railroad people assert that the strike is over, that railroad business is resuming its normal condition, and that "the companies are handling all the business that is offered them and handling it promptly and with no inconvenience to the public." At least so says Chairman Egan, of the General Managers' Association, at Chicago.

On the other hand, the labor leaders insist that the situation is unchanged, and that "the railroads are moving no freight and very few passenger trains."

The truth lies between these two statements. The roads are making some progress in moving trains, and everything looks favorable for the maintenance of law and order. But much remains to be done before the railroad traffic of the country is fully restored.

The most gratifying events of yesterday are the failure of the general strike expected in all trades and in all quarters and the improved outlook in California. The good sense of the workingmen who have no immediate grievances of their own to correct in recognizing the folly of going into voluntary idleness at this time is a gratifying sign. The danger in California of any serious conflict seems to be over.

Another attempt by Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, backed by the Mayors of fifty Western cities, to induce the Pullman Company to arbitrate was met yesterday by the stereotyped stubborn refusal: "There is nothing to arbitrate." As law and order are restored the position of the Pullman corporation grows more offensive to public sentiment.

On the whole, the events of the last twenty-four hours have been promising.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

The report of the Sanitary Superintendent to President Wilson, of the Board of Health, shows that the health of New York is in a very satisfactory condition. While the population of the city has increased probably sixty-five thousand since last year, the deaths this year, during the first six months, are between two and three thousand less than during the corresponding period of 1893.

At the same time the tenement-house population has increased over one hundred thousand this year, while there has been a decrease in the death-rate in tenements from 25.77 per thousand to 22.75. The decrease in infant mortality under five years of age is also marked and significant.

No doubt the decreased death-rate is due, in a great measure, to the improvement in the water supply through the measures of purification adopted, and to the good work of the Board of Health among the tenement-houses. "The Evening World" may justly claim that the decrease in the deaths of infants is, in a very great degree, due to the excellent work of the faithful doctors of the Sick Babies' Fund, which this year has already grown above the ten-thousand-dollar mark.

NOW FOR THE ATHLETES.

Considerable interest is manifested in the approaching athletic contest between the Oxford and Yale teams next Monday. The attendance will be large and it will be what the English call "swell." The Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to be there, with a number of the other Princes of the blood Royal.

Many of the Royal family of the United States will also be present, including Ambassador Bayard and family, Consul-General Collins, ex-Secretary of Legation White, and such money kings as Astor, Vanderbilt and Gould.

Our Yale boys have been insisting on a clear path for the hurdle-race, but the Englishmen objected, and to the point has been yielded. Objections have been made to some of the English rules and regulations of the contests, but no doubt everything will be fairly done and the best men will win. We want a victory to make up for our disappointments in the yachting races.

THE BRIDGE ENGINEERS.

The distinguished engineers appointed by President Cleveland to decide upon the span of the New York and New Jersey bridge have been in session in New York for several days and have been superintending the important work of boring for the foundation of the piers.

The success of the great enterprise depends in a great measure on the decision to be reached by the engineers. With a practicable span that will not in the slightest degree interfere with navigation, the bridge will be promptly built.

The engineers of the Commission are not only distinguished in their profession, but are men of sound sense. They know the vast importance of the bridge to the future traffic of the whole continent, and they are not of a character to let theories or technicalities stand in the way of desirable practical results.

Capital waits ready to build the bridge just as soon as the result of the deliberations of the engineers is made known. The new Rapid Transit Commission will, of course, conform its plans to the future of the bridge so that there may be proper connections with all its approaches.

MARY BRESNAHAN.

A great woman died in the First Ward of this city Tuesday night. She was Mary Bresnahan. At her death she was 104 years old, older by one or two generations than some of the belles of the present day, who will probably be of much less value to the world they imagine they are adorning, would care to be.

She was a great woman, but her story will not be printed in books for persons of brains will celebrate her memory. Testimony of her character was given in the splendid parade and mental condition she presented up to a few days before she died, and will continue to be forwarded in the numerous family she left behind, 8 children, 40 grandchildren, 27 great-grandchildren and 12 great-great-grandchildren.

The world grew wonderfully during Mary Bresnahan's time, and when the curtain fell on her memory it flooded with darkness a record of marvellous events. But it is not what the old lady saw and heard during her long life that makes her great, it is the glorious motherhood achievements that stand to her credit. It may be that some of those grandchildren, great-grandchildren or great-great-grandchildren will do something some day that will write Mary Bresnahan's name on a bright line among the women whom this Republic honors.

SAVE THE BABIES!

They Die in New York at the Rate of Ninety a Day.

Terrible Infant Mortality Here During Last Week.

The Free Doctors Are Doing Their Best for the Tots.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$10,256.71
Visitors to Isaac Fischer building	19.75
Miss J., Yonkers	5.00
Fifth list, Jackson, Nassau street	7.00
In memory of Sadie Kahn	5.00
Miss Lucy Farnham, Sherwood Park, Yonkers	4.65
Tenth list, Joe and Harold Rich and others	4.40
Fifth list, Jackson, Fourteenth street	4.75
Fifth list, Helping Third avenue	2.74
N. B. M.	1.50
Freeman, Nellie and Alice	1.35
May Meyer, Brooklyn	1.05
Lizzie Peter, Brooklyn	1.00

Those people who write letters to the newspapers "pleading for the birds," should not forget the babies. The death rate is going up, and the children of the poor are going down to untimely graves. Last week the city's mortality reached 929, an increase of sixty-two compared with the record of the corresponding week of 1893. Only 195 deaths occurred in private residences, the lanes of poverty and the wards of charity hospitals contributed the others.

As during the past two weeks, the greatest mortality was due to diarrhoeal troubles, which sacrificed 227 babies. The total loss of child life during the week from all diseases numbered 638. And yet well-meaning women "plead for the birds of New York."

The fatal trouble with the children is neglect. What they need is care, a few ounces of good food suitable to their conditions, a couple of baths, a couple of suits of clean clothes and a good place to sleep. Given those conditions daily for a few years, the average child may be expected to survive even "the waves of mortality." More little people died last week from poisonous food, bad air and neglect than the child population of the whole of Murray Hill. City life had nothing to do with their extinction. New York is one of the healthiest places in the world. Unfortunately, there are uninhabitable houses, where people are herded like dumb cattle, and where only the shortest and strongest manage to live.

An illustration of the wholesome life of New York as a Summer resort may be found up in Thirty-fourth street a few hundred feet from Broadway, with its roar of surface and Elevated traffic.

About 8 o'clock in the morning a small carriage with a silk umbrella and two brilliant cushions pulls out of a big brown stone residence. The driver is a woman, dressed in gingham, and the occupant is a bit of mortality with blue eyes, delicate pink cheeks and no hair to speak of. All day long, those two jolly vagrants follow the sun from one side of the square to the other, coquette with the street-sprinkling carts and appropriate front-door steps. They are no respecters of property or persuasion.

The Millions, the Clews, the Leslies, the squirearchs of the genuine Manhattan Club and the Astor estates invite maid and baby to rest, nap or have a good time. Every hour or two the pair "go in for refreshment," but they are not particular about the quality of liquids. The baby's folks have been obliged to remain in town all Summer, but his little happiness has suffered no inconvenience. He hasn't had a moment's illness, nor anything at all to eat. He is a very hard sufferer, though. Often his bills run up to 5 cents a day. He gets fatter, prettier and sicker every week.

If the poor tots in the crowded neighborhoods of the east side had half the care this seven little street baby gets, they wouldn't die as they are dying, at the rate of ninety a day. "The Evening World" doctors do their utmost to have the fund patients kept in the street, but it is often advice thrown away. The poor people believe many a child can be kept quite comfortable by a mother who takes to work to support her child cannot perform it out of doors, indeed there is no time for anything else, and if her baby lives the doctor should have credit and the Sick Babies' Fund, of which he is an instrument.

NELL NELSON.

Arverne To-Night.

There will be a delightful entertainment at the Arverne Hotel to-night for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, in which most of the artists mentioned in the Far Rockaway notice below will take part. Colonel Quirey, the popular manager of the Arverne Hotel, is doing all in his power for the success of the entertainment.

Far Rockaway To-Morrow.

At the Tackapausha House to-morrow (Friday) evening the following have volunteered their services in aid of the Fund: Press Eldridge, the famous vocalist and comedian; Nora Lambert, the graceful dancer, the goldsmith sisters in the French-Republic Hotel for the benefit fund, Miss Lulu Wilson, Miss Ethel Clewes, the talented, Harry Beckham, the famous whistler, E. B. Van Vleck, the tenor, and that delightful child actress, Daisy Parker, of the Lyceum company, who for her, the actual proprietor of the Tackapausha, is working vigorously for the success of the fund.

A Brooklyn Cantata.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.15, the proceeds of an entertainment given at 548 Dean street for the benefit of the sick babies' fund. The cantata, "Cinderella," was played by Jessie Morse, aged five; Mary Morse, aged seven, Gertrude Morse, aged ten, Minnie Morse, aged thirteen, Minnie Miller, aged nine, Lizzie Miller, aged eleven, and Oliver Morse, aged twelve years. The youngest was the leading lady, the oldest the prompter. The cantata was enjoyed by a number of children who hope soon to give another, if a larger fee falls to the lot.

MAY MORSE.
276 Broadway, Brooklyn.

54 Wins.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find check for $4.25, which, through the kindness of my friends, I have collected by raising of a dollar at ten cents apiece. May it help a little to swell the fund for the sick babies. Will you please draw the number from 1 to 54 inclusive? I have sent a card which is to win the prize, and oblige, a "Evening World" reader.

MISS J. VOLKNER.

Left Over.

To the Editor:

Please accept this dollar for the Sick Babies' Fund. This dollar was left over from a fund that was raised to buy a collar for a tramp dog. And the dog died in Newark.

TRAMP.

A Harlem Fair.

To the Editor:

Some nine girls of the upper part of First avenue held a fair. The result of it, it seems, we sent to the Sick Babies' Fund.

DEMMIE DAVAN,
MARTHA GOODBRECHER,
MAY STRAUSS.

Stahl, the Centurion.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 48 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund. Please to acknowledge receipt in the Evening World. Contributor, inclosing the name of STAHL, THE CENTURION.

Inclosing $1.75.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find my contribution towards the relief of the babies.

N. B. M.

Brooklyn Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1.17 from three Brooklyn girls.

FLORENCE, NELLIE and ADELE.

In Memory of Little Peter.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund in memory of little Peter. BROOKLYN.

BUTCHER CASHED BAD CHECKS

They Were Dishonored and Young Matthews Was Arrested.

The Complainant Had Employed the Prisoner to Collect Bills.

William Matthews, dudishly dressed, nineteen years old, and living at 107 East Eighty-fifth street, was arraigned in Yorkville Court this morning by Detective Wawne, of the West Sixty-eighth street station, on a charge of having passed a number of worthless checks. The checks were all drawn on the West Side Bank, and were for from $10 to $15.

Among his victims were Thomas Ware, a coal dealer at the foot of West Eighty-first street, and David Hirsch, a butcher, doing business at 473 Amsterdam avenue. The detective said that there were at least two others who had been slipped by the young prisoner. He made the acquaintance of his victims while in the employ of Ward. Matthews lost this position some weeks ago, after his employer discovered that he had passed false checks on him and two other business men in the neighborhood.

After his discharge, Matthews, who is a fluent talker, managed to get into the good graces of Butcher Hirsch and offered to collect bills on commission. Hirsch agreed to the proposition, but it is said he did not receive all the money collected by Matthews, who suddenly blossomed out in fine clothes and was seen to spend money lavishly.

Some weeks ago Matthews told Hirsch that he had collected $20 from a customer named Nelson, but that he had loaned the money. On June 30 he induced the butcher to cash a $15 check, and on July 2, a $10 check. These checks were returned marked "No account."

Matthews, suspecting that this would follow, kept away from the butcher's and passed his time at the different Summer resorts.

Hirsch told Justice McMahon that when Matthews wanted him to cash the first check he did not have the money and borrowed it from a saloon-keeper. Justice McMahon committed the accused to prison for further examination.

SAYS HALF THE BOAT IS HIS.

Hughes Denounces His Arrest for Larceny as an Outrage.

Thomas Hughes, forty-five years old, of 234 East Forty-eighth street, was held in $1,000 bail for examination in Harlem Police Court this morning, charged with the larceny of a rowboat valued at $50. The complainant is Ellis Sellerman, a tea and coffee agent of 415 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street.

Hughes has been in the employ of the Adams Express Company for the past twenty-seven years. He said his arrest and commitment was an outrage and that it was a scheme on the part of Sellerman and one Joseph Rowe, an employee of the American Express Company, to rob him of his share in a reboat.

The three men are members of the Harlem Club, at the foot of East One Hundred and Twenty-first street.

Mr. Hughes said that a year ago he and Rowe bought the catboat Falka, a speedy craft, for $150. Each had an equal interest in the boat and a tender. A few weeks ago, Mr. Hughes said, he had some difficulty with Rowe's brother and forbade him to go on the boat again.

Joseph Rowe, without consulting Hughes, the latter says, sold the boat to Sellerman for $75. Hughes refused to give up possession of the boat and, as a result, was summoned by Sellerman to appear in Harlem Police Court.

Justice Welde, who was then sitting in Harlem Court, after the first of the month, and on duty on Sunday, issued a warrant for Hughes's arrest on the charge of stealing the yachts tender. He was arrested last night and committed to Harlem prison this morning.

STORE DOORS UNLOCKED.

Four Places Found Open by the Police After Midnight.

Harlem business men are offering inducements to speak thieves by their project to lock the doors of their places of business before going home at night.

According to the records of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station four doors were found unlocked by patrolmen after 12 o'clock this morning as follows: J. T. Becker's paint shop, 404 Lawrence street; Sperry & Co.'s real estate office, 22 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street; H. Robinson's real estate office, 200 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and Philip & Co.'s real estate office, 109 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

So far as known no property was stolen.

CAUGHT IN CONNECTICUT.

Seiderfeld Is Wanted for Larceny in This City.

Detective Sergt. Phil Reilly telegraphed the District-Attorney's office this morning that he had under arrest at Beacon Falls, Conn., Karl Seiderfeld, a salesman of this city, who was indicted for grand larceny in the second degree.

Seiderfeld refused to come here without extradition proceedings, and Assistant District-Attorney George Battle at once began to prepare them.

The prisoner in July, 1893, it is charged, obtained small sums of money from Saloon-Keeper Henry J. Madden, of 15 Avenue B, by means of worthless checks.

He was a salesman in the employ of the Forman Suspender Supply Company, in East Fifty-second street, near Avenue B, but represented himself to Madden as an influential member of the firm.

ACCUSED OF BURGLARY.

Salquist and Huber Say They Only Slept in Heyman's Cellar.

Two alleged young burglars were held in default of $1,000 bail each for examination in Essex Market Court to-day. They were William Salquist, sixteen years old, of 122 Eighth street, and Richard Huber, seventeen years old, of 92 Avenue A.

Solomon Heyman, of 119 Avenue A, was the complainant. He charged them with breaking into the cellar of his premises and stealing $25 worth of property.

The defendants admitted that they had slept in the cellar, but denied stealing the property.

SHORTAGE OF $24,000.

Report Regarding Gen. Ferguson's Levee Board Accounts.

(By Associated Press.)

GREENVILLE, Miss., July 12.—It is alleged that Gen. Ferguson, Secretary-Treasurer of the Mississippi Levee Board, is short over $24,000 in his accounts. An investigating committee went over his books prior to the election of new officers, and yesterday made, it is said, the discovery.

Gen. Ferguson was a general in the Confederate army, has been repeatedly honored with high office in the State, and was once Secretary of the Mississippi River Commission.

CALL PLATT TRAITOR.

The Boss Consigned to Political Oblivion by the Regulars.

His Monumental Efforts to Stave Off Total Defeat.

Proposes a Dicker to Secure Some of the Delegates.

These are unpleasant days for Boss Tom Platt. He is not getting that enjoyment and rest he seeks at Manhattan Beach. The Boss is reaping the whirlwind for which he sowed. He has discovered, experienced manipulator that he is, that it is not as easy to upset party principles as he thought it was.

Mr. Platt decided to revolutionize the New York County Republican organization—treason, most Republicans call it. Platt never did nor could control the New York City Republicans, but he determined to be their master and compel them to do his bidding. He had everything to gain and nothing to lose, and he went about his task with the boldness of an adventurer, ably assisted by one of Whitelaw Reid's young men.

Platt had complete control of the Legislature and the Republican State machine, and he used both for all they were worth to wring patronage out of the opposition, in order to strengthen his faction.

It turns out that all the shouting of the Platt-Milholland organization was nothing but inflated enthusiasm, and now the reaction is setting in hence Boss Platt's pitiable plight.

The regulars who remained true to their colors say that he led a revolt and that he is a bolter, and that his claim that his is the only regular organization is preposterous. One of the fundamental principles of both parties is that a faction must have gained a standing at the polls before it will be recognized by a State Convention. The factions in this city have therefore no claim on the State Committee or the State Convention, it is held.

Platt has come to the conclusion that he has pushed matters far enough. To go further might be dangerous for him. He has therefore proposed a dicker, whereby his faction is to get some of the delegates to the State Convention. The regulars regard this as a bold game, and if Chairman Brookfield, of the Republican State and County Committees, Mr. Platt's former friend and now his bitterest political foe, does what the majority of the regulars ask, he will call the night after the State Committee and State Convention.

Platt controls the State Committee, which will also make up the organization of the State Convention, but the regulars rely on the committeemen's Republicanism and Republican patriotism. They say there is a fight for a party principle which Platt has violated. He is in their eyes a traitor, and they say he deserves the punishment of political traitors—political death.

Platt is weakening. He cannot afford to precipitate a party split if he wants to elect that yellow dog which his henchman, Lou Payne, says can be elected on the Republican ticket this year. The Boss, however, is trying to let himself down easy.

The State Committee, when it meets next week, will decide which faction is entitled to the election officers, about 2,500, next Fall. At first Platt wanted them all. Now it is reported he would be willing to take one-third. That is a great comedown for a master and dictator.

The once great leader is making monumental efforts to avoid a greater fall and total defeat. He is letting the excess baggage well overboard, and Mantle, aft, has not breezes cool enough to fan his blistering brow.

NAMED ON 1,059TH BALLOT.

Judge Miller Finally Nominated for Congress in Kansas.

(By Associated Press.)

LAWRENCE, Kan., July 12.—Judge O. L. Miller was nominated for Congress by the Second District Republican Convention last night on the 1,059th ballot. It has been a most remarkable Convention, having been deadlocked at Olathe for weeks when it first met. Judge Miller was a dark horse. This was Funston's district.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., July 12.—John I. Rinaker, of Macoupin County, has been nominated for Congress by the Sixteenth District Republican Convention.

WINCHESTER, Ky., July 12.—At Campton, Ky., the Democrats of the Tenth Congressional District nominated J. M. Kendall for Congress and indorsed Judge W. E. Beckner for the short term to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Lisle.

TO CONVERT GIRLS IN CHINA.

Miss Montgomery to Spend Ten Years in Missionary Work.

Miss Etta Montgomery, a New York girl, is going to leave this country next month for China, where she will devote ten years to missionary work among the Chinese girls.

She will be stationed at Hainan, an island off the coast of China, and will go out under the auspices of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions. She has been studying for the past year at the school of the International Medical Missionary Society, in this city, and is well prepared for her chosen work.

A large part of her life has been spent in the West, where she was for several years principal of a large school in Topeka, Kan., and was State Financial Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association. She has also devoted considerable time during the past year to missionary work in the Chinese quarter of this city.

CAPT. PHELPS'S TOUR.

Tooling to Lake George and Returning Through New England.

Capt. John J. Phelps, a son of the late William Walter Phelps, has just started with a party of friends from Englewood, N. J., on a coaching tour of Lake George and back through Vermont and Massachusetts.

The trip will take more than three months. Mrs. Phelps, a child and nurse are in the party. Capt. Phelps has already won fame by his voyage around the world in his yacht Brunhilde.

Kentuckian Drowned in Wisconsin

(By Associated Press.)

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 12.—Philip Goldsmith, a well-known tobacco manufacturer of Covington, Ky., and a member of the firm of Philip Goldsmith & Sons, was drowned in Cedar Lake yesterday morning.

Dishonest Room-Mate.

Moses Wippman and Louis Michaelson roomed together at 222 Second street. Saturday the latter disappeared with $25 of Wippman's money, for being arrested yesterday by Policeman Stringer, of the Union Market station. Michaelson admitted his guilt. In Essex Market Court to-day Justice Simms held him for trial.

Broke a Window to Steal Whiskey.

Burglars broke the plate-glass window of Herman H. Martin's grocery at 760 Classon avenue, Brooklyn, last night and stole a quantity of whiskey and cigars.

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 wrong to righteously end. Brevity is golden and letters should be pointed.]

The Road to Wealth.

To the Editor:

In a recent address delivered out in San Francisco the well-known millionaire and railroad magnate C. P. Huntington, said that the rules of life that are requisite to success are few and simple. "Work with an honest purpose, and live on less than you make." The honest purpose I accept, but how is a man going to live on less than he makes if, like the many hundred thousand laborers, he makes nothing, or only $5 a week, and how he is to get rich by it would be an excellent conundrum for your readers to solve. He furthermore said that when a boy he saved a penny, by the most rigid economy, $10, and means to say that only by using this rigid economy he became a multimillionaire. Now, it is an accepted fact by the plurality of self-made men that they never could have attained their vast fortunes without an intelligent employment of their savings, thereby they mean to say through business speculation; that the road to fortune requires not only intelligence, but also a heart of flint, absence of conscience, and the ability to extract fortunes under certain conditions. Now, I wonder whether Mr. Huntington ever speculated, if only in railroad shares or bonds; if he ever was soft-hearted, built a church to supplant his conscience or corrected fortune.

E. H.

Crossing the Bridge on Trucks.

To the Editor:

Allow me to say a few words against the absurd motion made by Bridge Trustee Skinner at the last meeting of the Bridge Trustees in regard to charging persons that ride over the bridge on trucks one cent for so doing. Since the toll of one cent on the promenade was abolished, many a poor boy or laboring man that works in either city has taken the advantage afforded him to load heavy trucks to ride across the bridge on their respective wagons. I have never heard nor do I believe that any driver of a truck will charge the occupant thereof one cent for riding across, as Mr. Skinner says, for I have often ridden on different wagons and was never asked, nor was anybody else, for fare by the driver. Why don't the honest Trustees bring the fare down to the same level as ferries, which at certain hours in the morning charge only one cent? Then they will get, as Mr. Skinner expresses himself, the money from the million "deadheads," that otherwise take the opportunity to ride across free.

EUGENE FRAGER, Brooklyn.

All Nations One Flesh.

To the Editor:

A European traveller describes this as "a country where every man has a newspaper in his pocket." A distinctive national characteristic. Newspapers are numerous and cheap; everybody can afford one; consequently the humblest are as well posted as the wealthy. If "Son of Neptune" will practise this American custom and read "The Evening World" he may overcome his insular prejudices and perceive what Scripture affirms, that all nations are one flesh; that poverty is no crime, that tolerance entailed upon a people by oppressive laws is a misfortune, not a fault. He will learn, too, that "poverty stricken immigrants from Germany, Holland and Ireland," to their industry and enterprise, have frequently proved themselves superior to the blue-blooded aristocrats of England. Eventually he may become as tolerant as the "uneducated Americans" he affects to pity. His "honour" I would discuss with "candour," only I must refrain, having exceeded the limit.

A. M. D., Brooklyn.

Luck and Cats.

To the Editor:

In reply to "John Wilson," black cats are something lucky. I knew a fortune-teller in England who refused to do business without the presence of a black cat. One day I was given a black and white kitten, and, strange to say, immediately after good luck smiled kindly upon me. So, don't depend on the color of the cat. And to convince further, I hear that a series of misfortunes visited the kitten's late home since its departure. Why not lend your cat to some friends? Should the demon ill-luck visit you, go and demand pussy.

KATE MOUSTARI,
Brooklyn.

Little Money for Vacation.

To the Editor:

I have seen a great deal in your paper about places where girls may go for a week or two during the Summer months at a very reasonable rate. I don't begrudge the dear girls all the pleasure they derive from their stay in such places—they could not be happier than I wish them—but I would beg to ask if any of your readers could put me into a like place for young unmarried men. I can have a week's vacation, but hesitate because I am peculiarly embarrassed and do not want to return from my vacation high in spirits, but so low in specie that all the fun would be knocked out of my enjoyment.

X. Y. Z.

George Should Pop.

To the Editor:

I would strongly advise "George" to propose to his lady friend of twenty-two months' acquaintance, if he is so serious, as two years, in my estimation, is ample time to wait, unless there is some other definite arrangement. You say she prefers another's society. Maybe she thinks he means business, but because he is better looking for any sensible girl knows beauty is only skin deep—and often a plain looking man has more stamina and depth of character than a handsome one. Take my advice, "George," propose in her next time you see her, and see how that will work.

KATE MOUSTARI, Brooklyn.

Must Be Here at the Time.

To the Editor:

The following paragraph appears in the World Almanac: "The children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of twenty years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof." Now will you kindly state whether it is necessary for the child to be in the United States at the time of the naturalization of its parents in order to be considered a citizen thereof, or will the child be considered a citizen so long as he comes here before he is twenty-one years old, and his father is already a naturalized citizen?

L. J. H.

Germany's Claims.

To the Editor:

Please tell "Patriot" that a German with the name of Gutenberg, in Mainz, invented the art of printing. Another German, named Reis, invented the telephone, and a German professor, Meyer, in Goettingen, invented the telegraph long before an Englishman thought of these things. The Germans are known in the world as a nation that sleeps all round the globe, even breakfasts.

TRUTH.

European Women as Wives.

To the Editor:

In answer to "Civil Engineer," although I would so gladly uphold the American woman as the "standard," I admit that there is some truth in the assertion that the European woman makes a better housemate than the average American. It may be owing to her bringing up, which has been conducted in a simpler, more matter of fact manner. Still I think there are true, worthy women among us, of whom I aim to be one of the number.

FANCY FREE.

Sucked Her Thumb Seven Years.

To the Editor:

In answer to "Atlantic Highlands" about her baby sucking her thumb, I would like to tell her that I have a sister now twenty-seven years old who sucked her thumb until she was seven years old. It never did any harm to her thumb or her health. Let the baby suck her thumb; it will keep her quiet.

H. B. B.

Her Young Man Drinks.

To the Editor:

I am a young girl keeping company, and the young man whom I love drinks. Will some of your kind readers advise me how to break him of it? I love him dearly. JERSEY HEIGHTS.

HOUSE AND HOME

The Power of Dress.

If ugly girls only knew it, dress has a powerful influence for good or neglect. A pretty woman can rule creation; the world is hers. The better she is dressed the more brilliant her reign. She may study her mirror, but the plain woman must. Beauty recommends virtue. A superior nature should have shining garments; they need not be costly, but they should be nice. The girl in the cut is dressed in cafe au lait challie shot with white dots and trimmed with cream-colored and brown ribbons. If she knows how to walk and hold her tongue, a dress like it would get the owner all the rights she wanted.

Cherries Are Cheap.

California cherries are as cheap as they will be. White, red and black fruit may be bought in quiet streets for 20c. a pound that is sound, sweet and choice. What is called second-hand fruit is cheaper, but rarely desirable. Green foods are too perishable to be trusted; they should be fresh and eaten on the spot. Find out when the greengrocer comes from market and anticipate his return. Serve the cherries with the stems on, under a veil of shaved ice, with powdered sugar. It is a crime to eat bread or cake with this nectar food.

To Receive Callers.

If ladies would only realize how disappointing it is to go a long distance to call upon people and find them out there would be more who would set aside some particular day and issue to their friends a plain card with the "at home" day thereon. It would save so much trouble and you would have the pleasure of meeting many, where now it is only a few. You then arrange your lunch—just a small cup of hot chocolate, tea or coffee, a dainty square of white cake, a glass of sweet wine, &c., and delight all you could welcome by your thoughtfulness for their comfort.

But do not let it end here. Let your manner be pleasing to all. Chat pleasantly on some light topic, some home hobby, some charitable object, some healthful idea, some delicate fad in needlework, china or decorative painting, some pleasant thoughts of others, but let the gossiping scheme alone. If you cannot find any good to say of a person do not mention them in any personal way.

Loose Waists at School.

At several of the best private schools in the country the girls are required to wear loose, easy-fitting waists or blouses, without corsets, and a plain short skirt during study and recitation hours. At other times the young women may return to their bound waists and corsets if they desire. In one of these schools at least the pupils are not permitted to wear jewelry and no boxes of goodies from home or elsewhere are allowed.

The Blue and White Kitchen.

Kitchen decorations and furnishings assume new importance under the direction of artistic home makers. It is now quite the proper thing to adopt a scheme of blue and white. Thus the floor is laid with blue and white oilcloth and the dresser has a covering of the same colored table oilcloth scalloped. Above the marble-top pastry table is a small cupboard filled with blue and white cooking utensils, even to the rolling pin, which may be found to harmonize with this new fancy. Sash curtains of cheesecloth are recommended for this room because so inexpensive and easily washed. The frying pan clock from being an extreme novelty has become quite common. Plants in blue and white jars on the window shelf add to the general effect.

For Pretty Nails.

No woman who confines her manicuring to a hasty use of a nailbrush and an occasional filing, will ever have pretty nails. But she who takes a half hour every week and ten minutes a day to the operation may have beautiful ones. First the hands must be soaked in warm water, and when the skin about the nails is soft and pliable it should be pushed back and the little rough ends of cuticle cut off. The nails should be cleaned with soft orange wood sticks; then they should be cut, shaped and filed.

Exquisite Cleanliness.

Sweeping and dusting a room do not always mean cleaning it. A house may be filthy where there is not a pile of dirt anywhere to be seen. Carpets filled with dust, saturated with grease, &c., uncleaned furniture, old papered walls of years' standing, are just as much sources of impurity to the air as a refuse heap in the cellar. They defile the atmosphere quite as much, and more or less tend to encourage disease. Sweeping with a broom certainly can remove much dirt from a floor, but what it does not sweep out it scatters through the air, making little true improvement. After the dust "settles" the room is usually "dusted," which practically means whipping the dust from one piece of furniture to another with a bunch of feathers. It really seems that dust had better be left alone, unless it can be removed altogether, and the only way to do this is to wipe everything with a damp cloth. The floor of a sick-room should really be without a carpet, or if there is one, it should be well beaten before the patient goes into the room, and again well beaten and aired as soon as the person is done with it.

Potatoes with the Jackets On.

An English scientist, after careful experiments, finds that when potatoes are cooked without removing the skins they lose only 3 per cent. of nutritive quality through extraction of the juice. When the skins were removed before boiling the loss was 14 per cent., which makes the process of cooking the potatoes without their jackets an exceedingly wasteful one.

The Best Sponges.

In buying sponges, choose the dark-colored ones. They don't look so attractive, but nevertheless they are the finest sponges. They are "uncut" and "unbleached," and will give more service than the cleaner-looking ones, that are partly or wholly bleached. A good, partly bleached sponge can be had for 75 cents, but when you pick up a small dark-colored looking mass, about 6 by 7 inches, don't be shocked when the clerk says the price is anywhere from $1.75 to $2. But he will add, in the most enthusiastic tone, "It's just like velvet." And it is. The bleached and cheaper sponges have been made by cutting one large sponge into several small ones, or by cutting off portions that were torn in taking the sponges from the ocean.

Coffee Cake.

Cream one cup of butter; add one cup of sugar; beat to a cream; add one teaspoonful of soda to one cup of molasses; beat the yolks of four eggs very light and mix the eggs and molasses with the butter and sugar. Add one cup of coffee and five cups of flour, beat until light and smooth. Seed and chop one pound of raisins; chop one pound of citron, and, after flouring the fruit well, add to the batter, with one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Mix well; turn into greased tins and bake forty minutes in a moderately quick oven.

Hard Little Drinkers.

One of the Sick Babies' Fund subscribers lives up in the country. She has two tots, aged one and four years respectively. Those two little ruffians drink four quarts of milk between them every day in the week. "Revelling in the perfection of vulgar health," is the way the mother describes them. There may be a hint here for the women who give their luckless babies a diet of meat, cabbage, bananas, soggy bread, beer and coffee.

Harmless Claret Cup.

Use a quart bottle of apollinaris, soda or seltzer—vichy is not a table water—a teacupful of claret, a pony of brandy and a small glass of liquor; put an ounce of sugar, the juice of half a lemon, a slice of orange and cucumber peel, and a few berries in the bottom of a glass pitcher; stir in the wine, brandy and liqueur, add a lump of ice, and, last of all, the water; stop the mouth of the pitcher with a mint bouquet. A cup this size will do for a large family, and Miss Frances Willard herself might sip it with positive enjoyment.

Very Odd

Funny little housewives are fashioned out of a bit of gingham and flannel. A round piece of cardboard is covered with the gingham to serve as a base, and the full skirt is plaited closely around this at the bottom and gathered around the waist—which consists of a small stick—at the top. An apron of cardboard is covered with the gingham, edged with pins and fitted closely over the head, while a thimble set on top gives the semblance of a bell crown. A fichu of the gingham is crossed over the stick shoulders and across the back is fastened an ivory crochet hook from either end of which are suspended taps needles stuck through and upholding two spools of white cotton. Two small whittled sticks come out from under the fichu for arms, and the whole effect is ridiculously like a peasant woman carrying her pails of water slung across a stick.

White and