The World

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Over Half a Million.

DURING the five days when the Chicago strike was at its height, and early and accurate news was the great desideratum,

The World's Circulation

Averaged **567,116** Per Day,

the greatest daily circulation ever obtained by a newspaper.

The circulation by days was as follows:

Monday - - -	587,876
Tuesday - - -	543,318
Wednesday - -	633,261
Thursday - -	530,203
Friday - - -	540,832

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.

Newsboys on the street cars? Of course.

"Platt came in the nick of time." Yes, "the old Nick."

Andrews is against burning the city garbage. Dump him.

It is not a case of Platt redivivus. Platt was alive all the time.

Mr. Platt means to afford every opportunity to Mr. Croker's trained tiger.

Milholland did not march his men up the hill just to march them down again.

The Senator from Maryland refrains from affording Mr. Hill another day of Gormandizing.

The great question in Washington: Did Senator Camden say he would take some Sugar in his?

It took a gentleman of Tioga to show the Republican State Committeemen what they were here for.

When the people cry for salvation from their Senators they are not at this juncture crying for deliverance from their friends.

When Commissioner Andrews stands in the way of burning garbage he stands in the way of progress and public health and decency.

Twenty-nine witnesses will testify against President Carnot's assassin and not one in his defense. The prosecution represents, in this case, all the civilized world.

Everybody knows by this time that there is a great deal in sugar. But nobody quite agrees with Senator Caffery that sugar is all there is to the tariff issue.

Even though the Senate send the Tariff bill back without instructions, the conferrees ought to remember that the country has given very strong and plain instructions on the subject.

A modest Allison boom for 1896 was started at Des Moines yesterday in the State Convention of Iowa Republicans. It is not confidently predicted that the reverberation will keep Tom Reed awake o' nights.

The discovery that his friend Platt is quite well and hearty, thank you, will doubtless have a tendency to ward off for the present any threatened relapse of Mr. Croker's malarial symptoms. Such is the force of the sympathetic nature.

The signs read that New Yorkers are to be forced to choose between narrow partisanship and broad citizenship on municipal issues at the polls. They will make the choice with eyes wide open. Every one of them knows what the "straight" ticket policy means and will lead to.

Street-Commissioner Andrews's objections to the cremation of garbage do not show that cremation is impracticable. They merely show that New York has a wooden-headed official whose stupidity makes its office a laughing stock for cities where the cremation of garbage is in successful operation.

Twenty-nine witnesses for the prosecution at the trial of President Carnot's assassin, and not a single one for the defense! This looks like a triumph for decency. Perhaps our civilization is going to be better than others, and it may be that after awhile scoundrels like the red-handed Caesario Santo will not have sympathizers to speak their piety, even in whispers. Seldom has a murderer been placed in such a lonesome position facing the terrible majesty of the law. He stands alone at the bar of justice, without a friend to say one kind word. It should be so. Murder is an awful thing. The assassin is the meanest murderer of all. The guillotine is sure to get Caesario Santo. If the death penalty were as swift and certain in this country as it is in Europe, and there were fewer bouquets and billet-doux carried into Murderers' Row, there would be less human blood recklessly spilled on this hemisphere.

IS A SETTLEMENT IN SIGHT?

The indications at Washington point to the yielding of the Senate obstructionists, and a settlement of the Tariff difficulties in conference.

The demolition of Senator Gorman, the lashing administered to the Senators who joined in his unwarranted and ungracious attack on President Cleveland, the continued additions to the Sugar scandals, and the indignation of the country already making itself felt, seem to have awakened the obstructive Senators to a sense of their danger and their duty, and it now seems probable that terms of settlement will be reached, and that the result will be a triumph for the Administration, the Democracy and the people.

It would be a disgrace to the Democratic party if the Tariff bill should fail. It would also be scandalous if it should be passed in a form dictated by a contemptible and selfish minority, belying the pledges of the party, and disappointing the hopes of the people.

There are indications that if the Democratic obstructionists are removed the way will be blocked by Republican efforts at delay. But the Democrats have had a useful experience, and it will be singular if they do not sweep away all filibustering with a strong hand and give the country the rest it so much needs and has too long been denied.

THE ARBITRATION COMMISSION.

The President has appointed as good a Commission of Arbitration under the act "for settling controversies between railroad corporations and other common carriers engaged in interstate transportation of property or passengers and their employees," as he could have selected. His first choice fell on ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull, of Illinois, and ex-Collector Daniel Magone, of New York, but both declined to serve. The appointments now are Judge Worthington, of Illinois, and John D. Kernan, of New York, son of ex-United States Senator Francis Kernan, and for some years a Railroad Commissioner of this State under the appointment of Gov. Cleveland.

Both are well qualified for the duties they will be called upon to perform, and Mr. Kernan has had much experience in dealing with railroad matters. Both are liberal-minded men, well in sympathy with the cause of labor. But what will the Commission accomplish? Of what real practical utility will arbitration be until the decisions of a court of arbitration are made as binding as the decisions of a law court in all disputes between capital and labor in which the public interests are concerned? Who can hope for friendly voluntary submission to arbitration in such troubles when the corporations deny the right of labor to organize and combine and stubbornly refuse to treat with or recognize any representatives of labor organizations?

NEWSBOYS ON THE CARS.

Opinions differ as to the policy adopted by the street-car lines of keeping newsboys out of their cars. Yet it is a nuisance for a passenger to be unable to get his newspaper when he is comfortably seated on a car. Talk about it being his business to secure a paper before he boards the car? Humbug. He is in too great a hurry generally to hunt up a newsboy, who, like a policeman, is seldom on hand when he is really wanted. What a man needs is to get seated, recover his breath and then buy his "Evening World" at his leisure.

There has long been talk about reaching some plan by which newspapers can be served to passengers on the cars without risking accidents and without incommoding the passengers by the constant incursion of the persistent lads and the consequent crushing of toes under the juvenile heels. The Broadway Cable Company is said to be trying to arange some plan with the newsdealers, and if once a method is perfected of safely and without inconvenience supplying the passengers with "The Evening World" and other journals on the cars its adoption will be general.

IS VAN COTT SINCERE?

Ex-Postmaster Cornelius Van Cott is reported as having plainly expressed his dissent from the Platt ultimatum that a Republican of a decided party character must be at the head of any union or combination anti-Tammany ticket for city and county offices this year, to insure the support of the Republican party.

Mr. Van Cott would like to see a Republican at the head of the ticket, but the man selected ought to get the support of Republicans whatever his politics may be.

This is the sort of spirit that ought to animate all who are in earnest in their professions of a desire for good government. If Mr. Van Cott is sincere in what he says, he and his associates can do much towards accomplishing an effective combination in the city this Fall. The city State Committeemen are solid or almost solid against Mr. Platt's leadership. They claim that the Milholland strength in the city is contemptible. They have been practically beaten in the State Convention by having their local claims referred to men from Livingston, St. Lawrence, Broome, Saratoga and Orange counties. Now let them raise the banner of Home Rule, prove that they really represent the Republicans of the city, indorse a people's ticket for local officers, and let the Platt-Tammany Republicans show their strength on a ticket with a "straight" Republican politician at its head if they dare.

Without hustling too hard, Wisconsin Republicans, in State Convention, managed to find nine gentlemen who considered themselves on the list of availables for the Governorship. New York Republicans are prepared to give their Wisconsin brethren large odds on the length of the eligible list in this regard.

Brockway's Reformatory boys, it appears, were paddled to give them an appetite for bread. How does this revelation affect Flower's appetite for Brockway?

"DRINK OR I SHOOT."

John Ducess Poured Whiskey Into Children's Soda Glasses.

He Had Enticed Them to Central Park from the Bowery.

In Court To-Day He Was Held for Carrying a Revolver.

John Ducess, sixty years old, who has given his residence as Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, and also at a Bowery lodging-house, was a prisoner in Yorkville Police Court this morning as the result of an impromptu picnic he gave yesterday afternoon to some youngsters from the Bowery.

The charges entered against him by Policeman Anderson, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, were drunk and disorderly, violation of a corporation ordinance and abduction.

Ducess was drunk yesterday afternoon, and wound up about 5 o'clock at the corner of Bayard street and the Bowery. There he saw some children playing "pussy in the corner," and he sat down to watch the game.

When the game had progressed about half an hour Ducess suggested that a ride to Central Park would be a good scheme. Twelve-year-old Max Epstein, of 3 Bayard street, said he would go. He went to the house and got his three-year-old sister, Mollie, Bernard Yetter, twelve years old, and Louis Gerber, aged ten.

Ducess took the crowd on the Elevated train, and they rode to Fifty-ninth street. Then they started over to the Park.

The youngsters were delighted with the prospect, for Ducess had promised them soda water when they arrived there. On the way over Ducess dropped in at several saloons, while the children waited outside till he joined them.

The first soda-water stand they struck was at the Fifty-ninth street entrance to the Park, and there Ducess ordered drinks for all. When the glasses were filled he took a bottle from his pocket and poured a little of the liquor it contained into each glass. Young Epstein smelled it, and being a Bowery boy, knew it was whiskey. He refused to drink and told the others to forego their soda.

Then, according to young Epstein, Ducess whispered in his ear:

"If you don't drink, I will shoot you." As he said that, he showed his pistol pocket to the lad, and there Epstein saw the handle of a big revolver.

One glance at it was sufficient, and the youngster ran. The others followed him.

Ducess chased the crowd through Sixtieth street, towards Park avenue, and there Policeman Anderson stopped him. After hearing the story told by young Epstein, he arrested Ducess.

In the Yorkville Police Court this morning Ducess wore a very dejected air. Justice Meade thought that he meant no harm to the children, and therefore paid no attention to the charge of abduction. He fined him $5 for being drunk, and held him in $100 bail for carrying a revolver without a license.

WILL PROTEST AT OTTAWA.

American Fishermen Object to the Canadian Tax of $5 a Pole.

St. Lawrence Tourists, Guides and Boatmen Take Action.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., July 26.—The injustice of compelling American fishermen to pay a tax of $5 per pole for the privilege of fishing on the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence, while Canadians are permitted to fish without tax or restriction on the American side, was discussed here last night at a meeting of the Summer residents, boatmen and guides. Charles Steckler, of New York, who is summering here, presided at the meeting.

Among those present were Rev. Dr. E. H. Kenison and A. C. Cornwall, of Alexandria Bay; P. Lampson, of Cleveland, the owner of Eldewood Park, comprising the American Boatmen's Committee, and W. P. Dailey, a Canadian revenue officer.

It was at Mr. Steckler's suggestion that the agitation looking to the removal of the unjust tax or the adoption of a retaliatory measure by this Government, was begun and an organization of the boatmen formed.

The Summer residents have entered so heartily into the scheme that a practical boycott is in operation against the Canadian fishermen for the fault of their Government, but to present some plan by which fair play to the American and Canadian fishermen, as well as to the Summer residents, could be secured. This sentiment was applauded.

Speaking for the Canadians, Mr. Dailey said:

"We Canadians want to do the fair thing to all. The penalty of $5 for an American's permit to fish in Canadian waters was first affixed to the fishery regulations on the report reaching us that Americans were slaughtering fish in our waters.

"We don't want to injure American fishermen in any way, and we appreciate the fact that many of our boatmen find employment on American waters. A great many of our own boatmen are themselves opposed to this measure, and to protect us to them it might be advisable to modify this law."

Acting upon Mr. Dailey's suggestion, an American committee was appointed, consisting of Dr. Kenison and Mr. Lampson, to act with a committee from the Canadian boatmen and present the protest before the Provincial Government at Ottawa as soon as possible.

The matter now rests with the Canadian Government. Unless the stringent law is modified, National lines here on the river will be very tightly drawn.

NEWSBOY SCHEME NOT NEW.

There Were Boys with Badges on Broadway Cars in 1866.

Considerable interest has been aroused by the proposition to place uniformed newsboys on the cable cars, who will supply passengers with newspapers and periodicals and guarantee the Company against suits for damages as the result of possible accidents.

This scheme is by no means a new one. As far back as 1866 a similar plan was successfully operated by Frank Wood, then a newsdealer in Broadway, between Fortieth and Forty-first streets. Mr. Wood made an agreement with John Kerr, who was then President of the Broadway line, by which boys with Wood's badges had the exclusive privilege on the cars of that Company.

Mr. Wood told an "Evening World" reporter to-day that the plan worked very satisfactorily, and that he only abandoned it to engage in other business. He thinks it is still feasible if properly conducted, and that it would eventually embrace every street-car line in the city.

ACTORS NEED A CLUB-HOUSE.

It Would Stop the Lounging That Storekeepers Complain Of.

Jones and Sloan to Appear at Manhattan—Other Stage News.

"Why doesn't the Actors' Fund, or some other institution capable of doing great things, build an actors' club and rid Broadway of the histrionic indigestion from which it is suffering just now?" said a well-known theatrical man yesterday. "It seems a shame that these young men should have no place to go but the public street which they obstruct and render objectionable to store-keepers and others. Actors have business to discuss, friends to see, plans to formulate, ideas to suggest, and they are forced into the congestion of the hotel lobbies and the adjoining street. They are there on sufferance only. There is no rest for the soles of their feet. They are kicked and buffeted about as are men in no other profession. Fortunately, they are happy-go-lucky, good-hearted fellows, who are inclined to make the best of things. The dramatic agencies won't have them. They are not allowed to talk there. Gossiping, as it is called, is strictly tabooed, and the agent, who makes his living through the actors' effort, gives them the cold shoulder. It is a most unsatisfactory state of affairs, and a very peculiar one. If there was a big building devoted entirely to actors, all the agencies could be placed there, and the entire theatrical business concentrated. As it is, there are several show-windows on Broadway that have become worthless, because they are shut from public view by groups of actors."

* * *

Said Theodore Moss yesterday: "In my experience I've never seen things theatrical so utterly stagnant as they are at present. But it's the same with everything; that is our only consolation. Ask the dry-goods men, and they will tell you that they never remember such a year. Ask the hotel-keepers; ask the merchants. Theatrical people have no more right to complain than the untheatrical ones."

* * *

Walter Jones and W. H. Sloan, of Rice's "1492" company, have permission to make occasional appearances in the Sousa concerts at Manhattan. They have concocted a new skit for next Sunday, in which Jones will make up as George Gould and Sloan as the Prince of Wales. After a spirited controversy about international yachting, they will sing "On the Other Side," written for them by William Jerome, the parodist.

* * *

Laura Burt is making a great "splurge" about her first appearance in Europe. She has been playing the part of Madge in "In Old Kentucky." At first you almost believe from the enthusiastic tone of the remarks on her performance that she has appeared in London and cut out Ada Rehan, May Yohe and others. But you follow the statements up carefully and, lo! it is in Southport that she made her hit. The Southport Clement Scott says that her acting is marked by rare skill. Isn't that nice?

* * *

"Love Eternal; or, United Unto Death," is the sweetly Sarah-Janey title of a new play written by Mrs. Amy Culbreth, of San Francisco, in which city it is to be produced in September at Stockwell's Theatre. It must be very nice. The characters include lords, ladies, knights, professional men, tramps, burglars, servants, Sisters of Charity and orphans.

* * *

There is still some talk of doing "A Trip to Chinatown" in London. Brandon Thomas wants to put it on at the Court Theatre, although the idea is not looked upon with favor. The Londoners had "A Trip to Chicago," which was as full of specialties as "A Trip to Chinatown" could possibly be. American farce-comedies have never been very popular on the other side, but of late a good many of the shows over there have very nearly resembled them, to wit: "Go-Bang," "King Kodak," "A Gaiety Girl" and "Morocco Bound."

* * *

The American Travesty Company is the title of the organization that is to be headed by the alleged very funny comedian, Eddy Foy, who was with the Hendersons last season. Mr. Foy returned to this country by the Lucania, and with him were Madeline Morando, Louise Montague and a number of ballet girls. The cheerful title of the play in which he is to appear is "Off the Earth."

* * *

It is not likely that Mantell will play in New York next season—and we must try to break the sad news gently. Mr. Mantell is at present sojourning in Stamford, and when he wants to come to the metropolis he does so stealthily on Sundays. He is very fond of New York, of course, but discretion is the better part of valor. He used to be very popular in the metropolis, and it seems a pity that he cannot arrange things so that we may have him professionally with us.

* * *

The heavenly twins were at the Manhattan Beach music pavilion last night. They divided the honors with Mr. Sousa's band. They were well down in front, and, like the cat, celebrated in song, that sat on the back-yard fence, they both looked and felt immense. Diavolo mimicked Mr. Sousa, and beat time energetically with his little sand shovel. Angelica wriggled like an electric eel, and screamed with merriment. Evadne, who had them in charge, wore a worried look. Grandma remarked: "Don't, darlings." Music lovers glared wrathfully. If hard looks would kill, the twins would have died a horrible death. A fat man, with a dyed mustache, in the row behind, seized Diavolo by his two ears and bumped him up and down in his seat four times. There was a roar of applause that drowned the vibrant strains of "The Walkure," and the astonished Mr. Sousa nearly fell off his perch. Grandma and Evadne rose with much dignity and marched out with the howling cherubim. Numerous people remarked: "Thank goodness!" and smiled approvingly at the fat man. Then the band played.

* * *

Pauline Hall is going to appear in a sort of farce-comedy, written by Harry Paulton, next season. Mr. McLellan, Miss Hall's husband, secured the farce when in London a few weeks ago. Of course, various songs for the proper display of Miss Hall's voice will be introduced.

THE CONRAD DIVORCE SUIT.

The Late Mrs. Barnaby's Daughter Denies Her Husband's Charges.

(By Associated Press.)

HELENA, Mon., July 26.—The Conrad divorce case is again before the public. Yesterday Mrs. Mabel B. Conrad filed answer to the application of her husband, John Howard Conrad, for divorce. Conrad was once Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor and is accounted very wealthy. Mrs. Conrad is a daughter of Mrs. Barnaby, of Providence, R. I., of whose murder Dr. Graves was convicted at Denver, where he afterwards committed suicide in jail. The Conrads gained National notoriety from their connection with that case.

Several months ago Conrad began suit for divorce, accusing his wife of improper conduct with William S. Hopkins, a wealthy lumberman of St. Clair Springs, Mich., Richard Bishop, of Denver, and State Senator Joseph A. Baker, of this State, the latter Conrad's brother-in-law. Mrs. Conrad denies seriatim all the charges made by her husband. She also brings counter charges, naming servant girls and chambermaids in their own house and at hotels in which he stopped as co-respondents. Mrs. Conrad also charges habitual drunkenness and extreme cruelty.

She says she had a large fortune in her own right and that her husband, through pretenses, threats and unkind conduct, succeeded in getting large sums of money from her, aggregating upward of $50,000.

ALL FOR THE BABIES.

Now "Eldorado" Will Have a Benefit for the Fund.

Baby Frances Fields's Big Vaudeville Festival at Rockaway.

A Tremendous Variety Bill at the Seaside Saturday Night.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$12,297.21
Visitors to Dome, Pulitzer Building	19.39
"For Elsie"	15.00
Fair, 1096 Park avenue	11.00
Fair, 240 East Eighty-sixth street	10.00
Fair, Baptist Church lawn, Cornwall, N. Y.	10.00
Fair, 162 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street	7.62
Aids Bands, King's Sons, Hoboken, N. J.	5.00
Fair, Eighty-seventh street, near Park avenue	2.00
Lemonade stand, One Hundred and Thirteenth street, near Second avenue	2.00
Hurden Bearers, King's Daughters	2.50
Della Levine and others	2.00
Mary Blesenthal and others	2.00
Roy Hoffman	1.60
Tiffie Black and Emma Bergmann	1.50
Rachel Rurban and others	1.18
L. F.	1.00
G. A. H., Bayside, L. I.	1.00
Baby Leone's first birthday	1.00
Eva and Sylvia Harris, twins	.70
Katie Abrahams and others	.42
Morris Moses, 213 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street	.15

The management of the "Eldorado" will give a benefit for the Sick Babies' Fund at their cool and handsome place of amusement on Friday, Aug. 3. Special attractions will be provided for the occasion, comprising:

The world's greatest juggler, Severus Schaffer.

The Zamora family, Mexico's premier and greatest aerialists, in their new and sensational act.

The four Goldsmith sisters in their famous "serpentine dance."

Sampson, the strong man, holder of the champion gold belt for harness lift of 4,000 pounds. He will lift an exact model of the Ferris wheel, weighing 4,000 pounds. The task of lifting such a complicated machine in motion has never been accomplished by any one else.

Two hundred young and handsome ladies, clad in costly costumes, will execute two grand ballets on one of the largest stages in the world.

The entertainment closes with the "giant living pictures," the largest ever shown in this country.

Gilmore's Twenty-second Regiment Band, under the direction of Victor Herbert, furnishes the music for the promenade concert, which will begin at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Other amusements on the grounds for young and old are plentiful, viz., a merry-go-round, Chinese hedge-maze, shooting galleries, toboggan slide, parlor circus and many others. Eldorado is to-day one of the handsomest places of amusement in America; the evenings are delightfully cool and breezy, no matter how high the temperature may be in the city.

The price of admission to this colossal entertainment is only 25 cents to the concert grounds, while the admission to the amphitheatre is 25 and 50 cents extra for a reserved seat. The management will make special arrangements for a playground on the grass for children. The Eldorado is easy to reach by the West Forty-second street ferry, Franklin street, West Fourteenth street, Christopher and Barclay street ferries. Manager Henry Schwartz will give the whole day's receipts to the Sick Babies' Fund.

THE VAUDEVILLE FESTIVAL.

Baby Frances Fields's Big Show at Rockaway Beach Saturday Night.

Don't forget the big vaudeville festival at Morrison's Casino, Rockaway Beach, next Saturday night. It will be the most extraordinary vaudeville show you or anybody else ever witnessed, and every cent taken in will be given to the Sick Babies' Fund. Baby Frances Fields, daughter of Lew Fields, of Weber and Fields, is engineering it, and she will make it a success. Here is a list of the stars:

Maggie Cline.	Franklin & Collins.
The Russell Bros.,	Allen & West.
Lottie Gibson.	Adee, Indian juggler.
Le Clair and Leslie.	Lincoln Trio.
J. W. Kelly.	Edwina, sensational dancer.
Hastings and Marion.	Baby Ida.
Whiting & Shepard.	McAvoy & May.
Miss Annie Hart.	May Howard.
Castelet & Hall.	Nelson, Levanion & Nelson.
Will H. Fox.	Little Rosie Namm, and
Levanion.	Weber and Fields, the
Sam Bernard.	German Senators, the
Lizzie B. Raymond.	greatest Dutch team
Lemora, comiortionist.	under the sun.

If you want your money's worth and still spend your money in a beautiful cause, go to this vaudeville festival! And make all your friends go, too!

Trains leave Rockaway as late as 11.50 P. M.

Lots of Comfort in This.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $2.60 as the result obtained from keeping a little stand in front of our residence. Although the sum is small, we hope it will help to comfort some of the poor sick babies. Hoping we can do more in the future.

Grace Frankel, Mamie Prevost,
Mamie Branigan, Barbara Herring.
1670 First avenue.

A Portchester Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find check for $3.15 for the Sick Babies' Fund, it being the proceeds of a fair held in Portchester by the following children:

Cora Burns.	Maud Palmer.
Ruth Burns.	Alice C. Palmer.
Roy Burns.	Glen Arthur Wilson.

Annie and Florence.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $2, the proceeds of a fair held on Saturday, July 14, for the Sick Babies' Fund. Hoping this will make some of the babies well, we remain, truly yours.

Annie Bell, aged 14. Florence Bell, aged 9.
Sing Sing, N. Y.

Credited to Miss Williams.

To the Editor:

I send you my check for $2. This amount please acknowledge in "The Evening World" credited to Miss Abbie Williams, of Brooklyn.

W. F. GRANT.

A Mother's Offering.

To the Editor:

Please find herewith $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund, from

YOUNG MOTHER.
Prohibition Park, S. I.

From Friends and Neighbors.

To the Editor:

We inclose $1, which we collected from our friends and neighbors for the sick babies.

STELLA HECHT, CELIA GROENINGER,
1504 Second avenue.

Helpers at Hammel's Station.

We, the undersigned, three young boys, summering at Hammel's Station, Rockaway Beach, held a performance last Thursday afternoon for the benefit of your noble charity, the Sick Babies' Fund, which netted us as a total $2.25. Accordingly herewith you will please find inclosed that amount, which we trust will help towards making some little baby better. We are to have another performance July 26, when we hope to be able to send you more. Wishing your paper all possible success,

FRED LOENTHAL, aged eleven.
DAVID OPPENHEIM, aged eleven.
RUBY LESSER, aged twelve.
Hammel's Station, Rockaway Beach, L. I.

Pansy Social Club.

To the Editor:

At the beginning of the year the children in Fifty-fourth street, Brooklyn, for the purpose of social intercourse, formed themselves into a club of five, and called it by the suggestive name of Pansy Social Club, the pansy having just five leaves. On Monday, July 16, at the residence of Mrs. Sprague, 240 Fifty-fourth street, they gave their second entertainment for the benefit of "The Evening World" Sick Babies' Fund, assisted by some friends connected with the street, and the way they carried it through would have done credit to older heads. Quite a programme was drawn out, comprising piano solos, recitations, readings and duets, and each one did exceedingly well. The playing of the "Pansy Dance" by Miss Jennie Purvis was well done, and received a hearty encore. The singing of Miss Chittick added greatly to the enjoyment, and in the duet of "Larboard Watch" Miss Waldron proved herself very effective. Miss Sprague and Miss Phillips played the duet "Crown Diamonds" on the piano with great taste. All present parted with the wish that such an entertainment would be given again soon. The children are proud of being able to hand over the sum of $5 to the fund for the babies. Burt Peck proved a worthy master of ceremonies. The following are the names of those who took part:

JENNIE PURVIS.	MARY PHILLIPS.
BARNETTA SPRAGUE.	BURT PECK.
MYRTLE WALDRON.	LILLIE WALDRON.
ALICE KNORR.	LULU KNORR.
EDITH TIEUN.	MAY CHITTICK.
CHARLES MENTRIE.	GEORGE SPRAGUE.

Another Big Brooklyn Fair.

To the Editor:

A children's fair was held at the residence of T. G. Austin, 197 Bergen street, Brooklyn. The parlors were beautifully decorated with American flags and wild flowers. Miss Edith Austin and Miss Jennie Hughes managed the fancy tables; Miss Marion Austin and Miss Bessie Hughes conducted the candy table; Miss Bessie Flecker conducted the lemonade table; Master Clarence Voges, assisted by Miss Jessie Schaefer, took charge of articles which were raffled off; Master Harry Schaefer was at the door. The ice-cream parlor was attended to by Miss Jessie Hunter. Mr. L. Schaefer, the baker, corner of Bergen and Nevins streets, donated a beautiful iced cake with "Evening World's Babies' Fund" traced on it in colored sugar. Mrs. Enderman, the baker, the corner of Bergen and Bond streets, also donated a cake. Murray & Conway, of Fulton street, donated a beautiful oak parlor table. The Brooklyn Furniture Company donated one pair of beautiful plush seated hassocks, and Cowperthwait presented a beautiful cherry towel rack. The proceeds of the fair were $62.65. A magic lantern show was conducted by Master Theodore Maxwell. A beautiful orange silk lamp shade, a bird cage and two beautifully dressed dolls were also raffled off.

Six Cheerful Little Workers.

To the Editor:

A fair for the benefit of the poor sick babies was held at the residence of Mrs. O'Donnell, 238 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street, on the afternoons and evenings of July 16, 17 and 18. The tables, which were in charge of six cheerful little workers, were beautifully decorated with flowers and bunting. The amount received from this little fair is $14.36. The little ones, ranging from nine to twelve years, are sorry the amount is not larger, but trust that their humble efforts will do some good.

Committee:	Assistants:
ALICE O'BRIEN,	SADIE BERLINER,
ADA BILLINGHEIMER,	SELMA OTTENHEIMER,
FREDA GOODMAN,	BECKIE WHITTELSHOEFER,
	NORA McMANUS.

$2 and a Pome.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $2.

Which is from four little boys,
Who sold many things and toys.
This is from our table fair;
Sorry to say you weren't there.
We're off again to lend a hand
To aid you in your noble stand.
Again from us soon you will hear,
So here's three cheers for the babies dear.

John Schamberger, Jacob Breifer,
Samuel Selig, Joseph Green.
417 East Eighty-sixth street.

Grobe's Hotel, Rockaway.

To the Editor:

The children of Grobe's Hotel, Rockaway Beach, L. I., send $10 in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund. Hoping that it may be the means of doing good to the little sufferers,

Stella Schoener.	Alfred Maurer.
Bella Aronson.	Hugo Wittenstein.
Stella Friedland.	Blanche Wiener.
Olga Aronson.	Hattie Harris.
Mamie Ringer.	Stella Schlesner.
Blanche Minzlsheimer.	Helen Meseritz.

Lemonade Stand.

To the Editor:

Please find for the Sick Babies' Fund 98 cents, made by the sale of lemonade and other articles donated by friends at the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-third street and Lexington avenue. We are thankful to Mr. Levengood for the use of space outside of his store for our little stand. The names of our little girls' club are: Rose Boylan, Lizzie Fair, May Boylan, Frances Fair, Mattie Dowling.

ANNA B. DOWLING, Secretary.

Leon and Annie.

To the Editor:

I send you with this $1.40, collected by myself and friend, Anna Lyons, by selling penny articles on the street, many of which sold for more money when the people knew of the good work we were engaged in. I hope the little babies will keep well and have a pleasant Summer.

LEON C. CUNNINGHAM, aged ten,
19 Chestnut street, East Orange, N. J.
ANNA LYONS, aged eleven,
Fair Haven, N. J.

The Busy Bees' Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $6, the proceeds of a fair held at 240 West Twenty-fifth street for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, on the 19th, 20th and 21st insts. The following officiated: Mamie Cummings and Maggie Thetford, assisted by Miss I. Kehoe, Miss E. Fagan and Master Daniel Brown.

Bless Them, Every One!

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.20 the result of a stand we boys made up, and in which our kind neighbors assisted us. God bless the poor babies!

MEYER HIRSCH, JOE LEVY,
FREDDIE SEIB, WALTER HIRSCH,
437, 441 and 445 East Eighty-seventh street.

Did Well This Time.

To the Editor:

We, the undersigned, herewith donate the sum of $2.45 to the Sick Babies' Fund, which we have collected selling lemonade. Hoping we will be more successful the next time, with good wishes to "The Evening World."

JULIA LAMBERT, FRANCES KAYSER,
SADIE STEINER, FLORENCE SCHOCH,
FREDDIE STEFFEN.

The Babies' Friends.

Inclosed please find check for $2.76, collected by us for the Sick Babies' Fund. Hoping it will help some poor sick babies, we remain the babies' friends.

Hattie Goodman, aged 8, Leopold Friedmann, 7,
Martha Friedmann, 9, Pauline Tanser, 9,
Dora Ehrhardt, 8.

A Weekly Contributor.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed 10 cents, my weekly contribution. I am so sorry that I cannot make it more, and that there are not more Bloomfield people to contribute to your good work and help the sick babies.

BLOOMFIELD.

Two Made $2.

Tommy Meehan, of 428 East Eighty-seventh street, and Abe Nehemias, 428 East Eighty-seventh street, got up a stand for the Sick Babies' Fund and sold boats and ships, cars, dishes and tanks. They had the stand two days and made $2.

Little Joe's Lemonade Stand.

Little Joseph Uhlfelder, of 236 East Eighty-sixth street, rigged up an impromptu stand and sold enough lemonade to clear $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund, which he brought to "The Evening World" office Saturday.

A Belford (N. J.) Baby.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 25 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund from

BABY JAMES E. HUBBE, two months old.

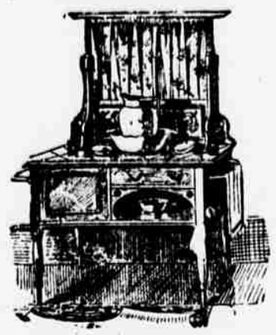
Your Letter Will Appear Later.

All letters from contributors to the Sick Babies' Fund will be printed. Many are in type and will appear in this column later.

HOUSE AND HOME

New Toilet Stand.

Instead of disappearing, the liking for stationary basins in sleeping-rooms strengthens and expands, and cabinet-makers find a ready market for good models. One of the novelties is dark oak, with the slender supports of the French



school and a surprising amount of secret space. Between the under shelf and the table there is a linen-drawer and two compartments for brushes, files, &c. The side case is spacious and there are racks for towels on the side. A sash drapery forms the back.

Raspberry Vinegar.

Mash five quarts of raspberries, black or red, in a large crock and cover them with genuine cider vinegar. Let them stand in the sun twelve hours and keep at night in a cool place. Stir several times during the day. Strain; pour five quarts of fresh berries in the jar; pour the strained vinegar over these; mash the berries and let them stand twenty-four hours longer. Strain, measure and to each quart of the liquid allow one pint of water and three pounds of sugar. Cook, stirring steadily, until the sugar is dissolved, removing the scum as it rises. When it comes to a boil take from the fire, bottle while warm, cork and seal.

Two Unfortunates.

"I am going home," said a man on the street this afternoon. "I have been trying for several days to see my wife, and I see by the papers that she is to be 'at home' this afternoon." This unfortunate man must have been married to a relative of the woman whose small daughter complained that she would like to be an "orphun," because she loved to be with her mamma, and she never could enjoy that pleasure unless she was an inmate of one of those large establishments where her charitable mother spent most of her time.

Matrimony and the Garter.

On Saint Eutropius's Day in Haute-Vienne all the unmarried women walk in procession to St. Junien-les-Gombes to the cross near the church. Each woman hangs her left garter on the cross and prays that she may have a good husband. There is a superstition, not unknown in this country, that a yellow garter—this, too, is the left garter—knit by a friend and given unexpectedly to the wearer if worn on Easter Day will bring an engagement before the year is out. It would be interesting to know the origin of this rite, which has a strong family resemblance to that narrated above and more than possibly had a common origin with it.

Salad Dressing for Summer.

Into one tablespoonful of melted butter stir smoothly two tablespoonfuls of flour, and heat until creamy; dissolve a little more than a half teaspoonful of dry mustard in a tablespoonful of vinegar, and dash in a little pepper sauce. (Never use dry pepper with mustard.) Stir this in the flour and butter, with the beaten yellows of two eggs; as the whole boils up stir in the white of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Set it on ice until cold.

A Well-Furnished Hall.

If the hall gives a bad impression the rest of the house will be less likely to please, be it ever so artistically furnished. "When we undertake to furnish a house," said a professional decorator, "we take care that the hall shall be either a rich glow of color or a study in soft, cool tones, restful to the eye, according to its size and locality." For a dark, narrow hall vermilion side walls and a warm, yellow ceiling will produce a rich effect. Hanging portieres wherever there is the least excuse for them, midway across a long, narrow hall, gives an air of cosiness. Put a bit of fretwork at the top. Dark oak stain makes the best floor, unless you have the real wood, which, if waxed, is hard to keep in order. The rugs should be Oriental in coloring, and, as far as possible, of rich, dark reds. Even in a large, square hall the furniture should be simple, and there should not be too much of it.

Oat Cake for Luncheon.

Mix one pound of steamed oatmeal with four teaspoonfuls of dripping or lard and a teaspoonful of salt, with just enough warm water to make a dough. Knead it till smooth, then dust a board with dry oatmeal, press the dough out on this with the knuckles into a round cake, roll it out quite thin bake it on a hot griddle till firm (first cutting it across twice into triangles), then lift them off, rub them over lightly with dry meal and toast till crisp before the fire. When ready they will curl up. Butter and serve.

She Invented the Handshake.

The Garrick handshake has been formally "passed on" to Mrs. B. L. Farjeon, wife of the genial little author of "Blade-o'-Grass," one of the most Dickensy stories that has been given since the death of the genius who discovered Christmas until Miss Braddon wrote "The Christmas Hirelings" last year. Mrs. Farjeon is a daughter of the famous Rip Van Winkle, Joseph Jefferson, and a great-great-granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, one of David Garrick's company at Drury Lane in his day.

LETTERS.

*[This column is open to everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to ventilate, information to give,