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 - - -	530,293
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.

Bossism is a synonym for misrule in New York.

In politics there are these three: Faith, hope and harmony.

Doherty may furnish a clue to show where Croker got it.

July goes out with flying colors as a breaker of heat records.

The Republican cry for harmony is discouragingly discordant.

There are those of "the finest" who have had things down too fine.

Aug. 1 comes to-morrow. The Tariff conferrees have not exactly arrived.

The next Legislature may feel obliged to give New York a single-headed police force.

The days of the pantata are full of uncertainty and, from henceforth, may be few.

The silence of Peffer, Waite, Pennoyer et al. may be deep, but it can never be oppressive.

To trade Crokerism for Plattism would not be to spoil the results of the Croker-Platt trading.

July goes out of business to-day, but August (limited) will open at the old stand to-morrow.

It was appropriate enough that Mr. Gus Tuthill, seeking cover, should take to Shelter Island.

Now, Giants, up and at 'em! New York's heart is set on three straight from the Bostonese.

Vigilant stayed out of yesterday's race to take a stitch in time. What she saved we may see on Saturday.

Ex-Capt. Doherty says he didn't get all of it. Some portion went higher. It is not too late to find out who got it.

The right kind of a municipal ticket for New York is to be headed by no man's man, but by the people's man.

A harp of a thousand strings wouldn't do the Senate any good. The whole set would be tuned to sugar, iron and coal.

If Mr. Platt has a serious idea of being "true to public sentiment," why doesn't he begin by taking himself out of the public way?

Bathers along the nearby coast discover daily that New York garbage will float. It is well known that it would also burn. And burn it should.

Gov. Flower is going to Saratoga to help out on harmony. He can't stop the sounding of that false note which he struck in the Brockway case.

In the matter of the Corean difficulty, due allowance is to be made on Chinese news coming by the way of Japan and Japanese news received by way of China.

We are promised some compensation for being compelled to record the naval engagements between the Chinese and Japanese, the doings and fate of the Chen Yuen, the Kow Shung and the Ts-ao-Kiang, the operations of Hang Hoo and Ye Chung, the Chinese agents who are shipping some arms from the United States, and the movements of the troops at Seoul and Su Wan. An order has been issued forbidding any able-bodied Celestials from leaving Chinese territory. This will aid us in carrying out the United States Chinese Exclusion law, which we find it so difficult to enforce, and put a stop to the smuggling business by which the laws are evaded and thousands of Chinamen introduced into this country on forged and fraudulent papers.

THE SENATE TRUST.

The failure of the Conference Committee on the Tariff bill to come any nearer to an agreement and the continued delay of action begin to make the fact unpleasantly clear that the United States Senate is simply a Trust for the big Trusts and monopolies built up by McKinleyism and fostered by high protection.

One of the most powerful of these is the Sugar Trust. But beside this monster concern stand other Trusts and monopolies, and their cause is one. Strike any individual Trust and you strike them all. Let any one of them be beaten and defeat threatens the whole phalanx.

The Democratic Tariff conferrees cannot agree on any compromise among themselves because of the open threat that any interference with the protected Trusts cannot pass the Senate, the trustee of all the Trusts, and it is useless to agree on a Tariff bill that does not recognize this fact.

If this is the case—and no one can doubt that it is—the duty of the Democratic House is plain. By tampering with the Trusts and making a little concession here and there no good will be accomplished. Unless all is yielded the bill will be beaten by Democratic votes in the Senate. All that can be done, therefore, is to make it plain that the Democratic party is not handed over bodily to the protected McKinleyized monopolies and to point out distinctly the individual Democratic Senators who are their creatures and agents.

Every concession to the Trusts ought to be stricken from the bill. It ought to be made as distinctly as possible a Democratic Tariff Reform measure by the rejection of every Senate amendment, from sugar and iron to collars and cuffs, and then let the brand be put on every Democrat who votes against it.

WHICH WILL PREVAIL!

It is not yet certain that the Constitutional Convention will reject the proposition to prohibit any statutory limitation of the amount of damages to be given by a jury in case of the loss of human life. The Committee reported against the prohibition, giving as their reason for its rejection the plea that the subject is one proper to leave to the Legislature. But the Convention is to vote on the acceptance of the report this evening, and there is some expectation that the majority may refuse to concur.

The question is a very simple one. Outside the argument that it is inconsistent with a wise and just policy to put any arbitrary limitation on the amount of damages to be assessed for loss of life or personal injury in any case, the fact is plain that it is inconsistent to allow a jury to give such an amount as may seem adequate for the loss of an arm and to be restricted as to the sum it shall assess for the loss of a human life. The value of a man's life to his family varies according to circumstances.

The corporations alone are interested in retaining the limitation and in defeating the proposed constitutional prohibition. The result of to-night's vote will afford a fair test of the control the railroad corporations have over the Convention. Reason, common sense and justice demand the rejection of the Committee's adverse report. The railroad corporations alone demand its acceptance. Which will prevail?

IS HE THE MAN!

Mr. Platt allows it to be understood that his slate contains the name of Levi P. Morton for Governor.

If Mr. Platt really intends to make Mr. Morton his candidate, it is doubtless because the ex-Vice-President is a wealthy banker, with the command of millions, and a liberal spender. His pocketbook is ready when he is a candidate for political honors, and even the heavy foot of the Republican elephant cannot destroy its rotundity.

But is Mr. Platt sincere in his professed choice of Mr. Levi P. Morton? Will it pay him to run the campaign for money? Or does the Morton boom cover up a movement in favor of some "dark horse?" Mr. Platt keeps his own counsel, and will not be likely to show his real cards until the trick of recognition by the State Convention is securely in his hands.

President Clausen, of the Park Board, says not more than $100,000 of the $1,000,000 special park appropriation will remain unexpended. But what was done with the $900,000?

Law and order are the elements which will break the bank at "Little Monte Carlo." And doing so, they will take a nasty blot from fair Westchester County.

The tariff deadlock will make an exceedingly live issue for the men responsible for it.

WORLDLINGS.

In Norway, no man can vote who has not been vaccinated.

The sun traverses space at the rate of eighteen mile a second.

There are two oil glands at the base of every hair on the human head.

The tower on Philadelphia's new public building will be 537 feet high.

The largest farm in the United States is in Louisiana. It has an area of 2,300 square miles.

There is a silver mine on the Au Sable River, in Michigan the location of which is known to only two persons, and they are Indians, who will not reveal the secret.

At the Bayreuth operatic performances there is a chorus of fifty-one women and sixty-one men, a ballet of thirty-four women and thirty men, and an orchestra of 100 players.

The most noted dwarf was Jeffery Hudson, who was born in 1619. At the age of eight, when he was eighteen inches high, he was served to King Charles I. as a present in a cold game pie.

There are 2,500,000 perspiratory glands on the human body, with a total length of two and a half miles. They are most numerous on the hand, where there are 2,700 to the square inch.

The Patagonians are the tallest people in the world and the Laplanders the shortest.

Hans and His Wine Missing.

Charles Froelich, a wine dealer, of 328 East Seventieth street, reported at Police Headquarters this morning that his son, Hans, eighteen years old, had been missing since yesterday afternoon. He fears he has met with an accident. Mr. Froelich said he sent Tans to a wine dealer on Leonard street, for five gallons of wine. Hans got the liquor about 5.30 o'clock and started for home, but he did not reached there yet. The police think Hans [illegible] the demijohn and is afraid to go home.

PRETTY SHOP GIRLS FLED.

But the Dog Had a Crushed Foot. Not the Rabies.

A large, long-eared, black and tan hound was the unhappy cause of a mad-dog scare at Eighteenth street and Irving place this morning, just when that corner is most animate with passing throngs of clerks and shopgirls bound for work.

The hound was sitting by his master on the seat of an ice wagon, which drove up to the flat-house. The iceman went inside with a block of ice. The hound kept faithful guard over the contents of the wagon. The horses, annoyed by flies, started suddenly and pitched the hound to the ground in just such an unlucky position that the front wheel crushed one of his feet.

The dog proceeded to give vent to his anguish in wild howls. He ran around in a ring, howling, yelping, snapping at the damaged leg and rolling over betimes. Then he would stop and fairly shriek.

The crowds in the street halted at first in astonishment and then proceeded to clear the coast for the dog.

Pretty shopgirls screached and fought with each other to get into doorways, and a great hubbub was going on when Policeman Dennis Noon rushed up and pulled his pistol. He was circling about the hound to get range when the iceman came from the house and picked the dog up in his arms.

The poor animal lay his head on his master's breast and whined dismally. After a long parley it was decided that the dog was not mad and the iceman drove off with it.

SAID HE FELL OFF THE ROOF.

Heavy Found Bloodhounds in Schnaitzler's Flower Bed.

Joseph Schnaitzler, a prosperous builder, of 1073 Fifth avenue, has a large yard surrounded by a thirteen-foot fence, surmounted with barbed wire. Mr. Schnaitzler keeps three bloodhounds in his yard. This morning at 4 o'clock he was awakened by the barking of the dogs. He looked out of the window and saw a man standing near a bed of flowers.

Mr. Schnaitzler, armed with a hickory club, went into the yard and demanded an explanation from the intruder. The man, who said he was William Heavy, twenty-five years old, of 21 Leroy street, declared that he was pushed off the roof of Mr. Schnaitzler's house and fell among the flowers and dogs.

The house is three stories high. How he got to the roof he could not explain. He stuck to the story in Harlem Court this morning, and Justice Burke committed him to Bellevue for examination as to his sanity.

Mr. Schnaitzler explained to the Justice, who looked incredulous, that the bloodhounds were chained or they would have torn the man to pieces. He could not imagine how the man got over the fence.

WARRANT FOR A MAYOR.

Spring Valley Council Refuses to Confirm Policemen.

(By Associated Press.)

PRINCETOWN, Ill., July 31.—The Spring Valley City Council caused a warrant to be issued yesterday for the arrest of Mayor T. B. Jack at that place. The warrant is a result of the adoption of resolutions at a special meeting of the Council charging the Mayor with issuing city warrants for the payment of corporate funds to persons to whom the same was not owing.

Mayor Jack is out of the city, but upon his return the warrant will be served. A preliminary hearing will be given and an attempt made to hold him for the Grand Jury. The City Council has refused to confirm appointments to the police force lately, maintaining that the city is without police service, and as a result would make no appropriation for that department.

Five of the Council are accredited with being Socialistic in their views and want to do away with the police department entirely. The Mayor, it is claimed, has taken the matter into his own hands and issued orders for police salaries without permission of the Council.

BREAKFAST TO COL. CODY.

Entertained at Fort Hamilton by Army Officers.

Col. Langdon and the officers stationed at Fort Hamilton, tendered to Col. Cody (Buffalo Bill), Mr. Nate Salsbury and Major John M. Burke a special breakfast this morning at 10.15 o'clock, at which the guests and hosts alike enjoyed themselves as only congenial companions can. Col. Langdon and several of the officers made addresses, which were responded to in a happy vein by Col. Cody and Mr. Salsbury, who is a fine post-prandial talker. It was a matter of regret that Major Burke could not be present, owing to the death of his sister in Wilmington, Del.

The officers stationed at Fort Hamilton had already visited the Wild West, and expressed their intention of again enjoying the many delights afforded by that exhibition.

LYONS'S FATHER ARRESTED.

Charged with Stealing a Suit of Clothes in Harlem.

Michael Lyons, sixty-four years old, and homeless, was held in $500 bail for trial in Harlem Police Court this morning, charged with the larceny of a suit of clothes, the property of John Appelbaum, of 1885 Second avenue.

Lyons was begging at Appelbaum's house yesterday, and while Mrs. Appelbaum's back was turned, he is said to have walked out with the clothes.

Policeman Long, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, who arrested Lyons, recognized in him the father of Dan Lyons, one of the Whyo Gang, who was hanged in the Tombs about six years ago for murder.

Arrived on the Chester.

The American liner Chester, from Southampton July 21, brought the following persons to this port in the cabin to-day: Joseph Atkins, Samuel Ball, jr., James Berkeley, Henry Bendell, Theodore Conking, Mrs. Conking, C. W. Chapman, Mrs. Coombes, Isidore Cohen, Mrs. Court, three children and maid, Miss M. E. Flood, Benjamin Githens, Mrs. M. J. Githens, Miss M. Githens, W. H. Van Gunten, Miss Sarah A. Gale, J. L. Houser, Charles Harlan, Mrs. Harlan, Miss Mary F. Hunter, Mrs. Eastman Johnson, Harry Linnaman, Mr. Little, Martin Van Lewis, Mrs. Van Lennep, Miss Nellie G. Miller, William D. Mulford, W. P. Nelson, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. G. H. Nelson, Miss J. P. Nelson, Master Nelson, Thomas H. O'Dell, E. A. Owen, Mrs. Owen, J. Pond, jr., Mrs. E. D. G. Palmer, Miss Z. Palmer, W. Satterlee, C. H. Sherrill, Capt. F. A. West, Mr. and Mrs. Murdock and Miss Murdock, Mr. Pratt, Mr. Pope and Miss Hayward.

Sailed on the Trave.

Among the passengers on the North German Lloyd steamship Trave, which sailed for Bremen to-day, were Postmaster and Mrs. Charles W. Dayton, Mrs. W. H. Flagg, Miss Mabel Flagg, W. F. Flagg, Rev. and Mrs. D. Parker Morgan, Lieut. and Mrs. R. Posthumus-Meyjes, Prof. and Mrs. H. W. Rogers, and Prof. and Mrs. George M. Wahl.

Ex-Railway Superintendent Dead.

(By Associated Press.)

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., July 31.—Edward Van Horne, aged forty-nine, a prominent merchant, formerly General Superintendent of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad, died this morning of apoplexy.

Flower Hasn't Taken Action.

(By Associated Press.)

ALBANY, N. Y., July 31.—Gov. Flower arrived from Watertown yesterday afternoon. He said he would visit the Middletown State Hospital Thursday. He has taken no action as yet in the matter of charges against the Sheriff of Westchester, but the Sheriff will be here to-morrow.

JULY'S DEADLY DAYS.

The Intense Heat Found Many Victims in the Poor Tots.

But Thousands Were Saved by the Corps of Free Doctors.

Heroic Work Done Among the Poor in Tenements.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$13,041 44
Baby Frances's entertainment	207 60
Hotel Bellevue musicale	31 90
Visitors to Dome of Pulitzer Building	21 29
West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street fair	17 35
Baseball game at Oak Point	20 45
Fair in Odd Fellows' Hall	18 00
East Fifty-eighth street fair	9 02
Florence Coleman's fair	5 89
Avenue C fair	5 55
Gertrude and Millie Hamburger	5 00
Halloween Club-House benefit	7 75
Park avenue fair	4 00
Jessie Brown and Sidney Lang	2 41
Kitty and Harry Wynne and Gertie Hasenor	5 76
Fair at 238 First avenue	2 59
Junior Endeavor Band	5 00
Fannie Schiff, Rosa White and Julia Kopler	2 17
Miss Walton	1 75
Indian show	1 50
Monroe street (Brooklyn) benefit	1 00

July dies to-day.

She killed sixty sweet little children every day of her brief reign and made other fearful impressions that will last as long as memory lives. Nobody will want her back again.

During her last week in town she ordered the funeral of 986 worthy people. Among the victims were 406 wee boys and girls, not one of whom had been on earth five years.

Typhoid fever and croup helped the fiery elements, but the most fatal ally was Summer complaint, which doomed 225 babies. All of the poor little things belonged to the tenement-house population. Of the total black list only 125 addresses were private houses, and those were old people or adults.

No, July had no mercy on the poor; she was cruel, destructive, deadly, and now that she is going none will mourn her.

From first to finish the torrid month led the free doctors a killing pace. They have been up and fighting day and night with disease, and that they saved thousands of lives there is not the shadow of a doubt.

The Coroner, the health officers, the Superintendent of the Outdoor Poor and the Registrar of Vital Statistics declare and affirm that no one private institution does more for the common welfare than the Sick Babies' Fund.

The free physicians are untiring in their efforts. The territory they cover is as wide and broad and long as the fields of poverty. They not only have the skill to relieve the suffering, but their ministrations are hygienic and sympathetic, and through the bounty of such patrons as Mr. Nathan Straus and the Anker Bouillon Capsule Manufacturing Company, of Jersey City, they have been able to nourish every hungry child with milk and bouillon.

These donations, with the free medicines provided by generous druggists and the little packages of clothing for infants, have been of invaluable service.

This gracious work will go on while there is a sick child in the city and a dollar in the Fund.

Unpaid subscriptions may be addressed to the Cashier of "The World," Mrs. Roberts, 228 East Twenty-first street, will put to the best use any nursery supplies sent to her.

NELL NELSON.

ARGYLE CASINO BENEFIT.

Volunteer Performances Please a Large Audience.

M. J. Jacobs sends a check for $70 for the Sick Babies' Fund. This represents the proceeds of a benefit given at the Argyle Casino, Babylon, L. I., July 26. The affair was most enjoyable, and the large audience showed marked approval of the different numbers on the programme. Accompanying the check, Mr. Jacobs expresses hopes for the continued success of the Fund and praises its object. Here is the programme:

1. Overture.—Prof. Mollenhauer and Orchestra.
2. Trio for Violins—"Petit Suite."
Miss C. Nordlinger, Messrs. Ballin and Nordlinger. Miss R. Nordlinger, accompanist.
3. Recitation—"A Similar Case".....M. Wilder
4. Soprano Solo—"Hearts' Springtime."
Miss S. Raudunitz
5. Recitation.....Miss Puss McGoey
6. Violin Solo—"Slumber Song".....M. Ballin
7. Song for Baritone.....C. W. Stube
8. Piano Solo—"Selected".....Miss B. Meraereau
10. Violin Solo.....E. Nordlinger
11. Recitation—"Gypsy Flower Girl," with dance.
Miss Ruth Lowenson.
12. Virginia Quartet—"Plantation Melodies."
D. Carter, A. Moody, R. Cook, W. B. Smith
13. Cello Solo.....Prof. C. Mollenhauer
14. Recitation—"Drifted Out to Sea."
Miss F. Pitney
15. Duet for Violin—"Cavalliera Rusticana."
M. Ballin and E. Nordlinger. Miss B. Meraereau, accompanist.
16. Potpourri.
Prof. Mollenhauer and Orchestra. Gustav A. Geyer, accompanist.

SANG, DANCED AND RECITED.

Young People in Harlem Worked Hard for the Sick Babies.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $6, the proceeds of an entertainment and magic lantern show given by Miss Lottie Infeld, Master I. Levinson, Mazie Collins, Mortimer Infeld, Aggie Hagermayer and Melville Beitmann on Thursday evening, July 26, at the house of Mrs. J. Haverton, 155 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. Following is the programme:

Song, recitation and dance.....Lottie Infeld
Violin solo and recitation.....Master I. Levinson
Song and recitation.....Mazie Collins
Recitation.....Mortimer Infeld
Song and recitation.....Aggie Hagermayer
Recitation.....Melville Beitmann
Irish dialogue.....Infeld and Levinson

Managers, Hattie Hart and Dollie Haverton.

Trusting this will help some sick baby,
MORTIMER INFELD.
IKE LEVINSON.
GEORGE SUMMERVILLE.

BOUILLON IN CAPSULES.

Anker Manufacturing Co.'s Valuable Contribution to the Fund.

Castor oil in capsules is an old story, but who ever heard of beef tea in capsules?

That's what the sick babies, their wilted little brothers and sisters, and the feeble old people are taking with the most gratifying results.

The blood-making bouillon is put up in regular drug shape, ten capsules in a box, and each pill good for one bowl of appetizing food. The lot is as compact as a package of cigarettes.

When a physician goes into a house and finds a heat-enfeebled little child, too ill to sit up straight, he calls for a cup of boiling hot water, drops a capsule in it, seasons with a pinch of salt and in a couple of minutes a strengthening dose of bouillon is administered.

This gift from the Anker Bouillon Capsule Manufacturing Company, of Jersey City, has earned the gratitude of thousands of poor mothers and hastened the recovery of their sick children.

CALUMET HALL CROWDED.

A Vaudeville Performance Which Was a Great Success.

The entertainment for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund which was held at Calumet Hall, 165 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, under the auspices of the Misses Agnes Hennessy and Irene Dore, on Tuesday evening, July 26, was a gratifying success. The receipts were $25.30.

AGNES HENNESSY.

The hall, which was tendered gratis by Proprietor Schraidt, was crowded to the doors, and many were turned away. A long and excellent programme was rendered by the following artists:

Nellie Van Dam, vocal selections; Irene Dore, recitations; William Steele, mimic and comedian; Murray and Jerome, parody writers and singers up to date; Days and Knight, eccentric comedians and dancers; Charles Manning, tenor soloist; Louis Granat, finger whistler; John O'Brien, vocalist and buck dancer; Ella Chandler, song and dance artist; Agnes Hennessy, skirt dancer; Hugh Jago, Irish comedian; Lewis Brothers, Dutch comedians; Eva Gruhn, recitation; Rose Eichmann, piano solo; Agnes Spitz, recitation; Dora Costello, comic recitation. Walter Smith presided at the piano, and John Fleming managed the stage. Miss Sharp gave selections on the piano. Lillie Spitz, opera singer; Ruth Spitz and Anna Costello, recitations.

THE ELDORADO BENEFIT.

It Will Begin Friday Afternoon for the Sick Babies' Fund.

That Eldorado benefit will occur Friday, Aug. 3. Don't let it slip your memory.

The amphitheatre is one of the coolest and most picturesque promontories about New York. It is well worth the trip just to have a look at the panoramic beauties of the city. Barclay, Christopher, Franklin, West Fourteenth and West Forty-second street ferryboats go straight to Eldorado.

Among the attractions listed for the Sick Babies' Fund benefit are the Goldsmith sisters, four of them rival serpentine dacers; the Zamora family, who literally walk on air; Severus Schaffer, the world renowned juggler; Sampson, the herculese, whose strength won him the gold belt, and a ballet of 200 lovely girls.

There will be a group of giant living pictures at the end of the programme and music by the Gilmore band all the way through. A promenade concert at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon will open the show. Tickets are 25 cents and 50 cents. Go, and get cool and have fun. Take the children along. It is a good show for a good cause and deserves the patronage of all good people.

BONNIE THORNTON AGAIN.

She Goes to Terrace Garden and Collects for the Sick Babies.

Up at Terrace Garden, that pretty Summer resort on East Fifty-eighth street, this week there is a fine vaudeville show. Among those who help to make it such is charming Bonnie Thornton, the precious little mascot who has done so much for the sick babies already.

She worked harder than ever last evening and told the large audience that if the stage was too far away from any individual present, the waiters were the most obliging lot of fellows in the world and they would see that anything given for the babies would find its way to her silver gathering for the dear suffering little babies.

Although Miss Thornton was quite hoarse, she managed to get more than half a dozen recalls, and at every appearance a few extra dimes were thrown her.

Altogether she got $7.13 for the helpless little tots, and she will work like a beaver to increase this amount nightly.

BIG ADVANCE SALE.

The Benefit at Proctor's Promises to Be a Great Success.

Every indication points to a tremendous success of the Sick Babies' Fund benefit at Proctor's Theatre on Wednesday, Aug. 15.

There has been a good advance sale of tickets, and the Fund and the Children's Aid Society will undoubtedly be several hundred dollars to the good.

Those who purchase tickets will receive a double benefit—that of enjoying a first-class show and benefiting worthy charities.

The new $10,000 series of high-art living pictures will be exhibited at 4 o'clock, preceded and followed by an excellent vaudeville bill.

Benefit at Far Rockaway.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $19, proceeds of a fair for the Sick Babies' Fund held on lawn of Belwood House, Far Rockaway, L. I., by

IDA MAY O'KEEFE,
KITTIE BENEHAN,
BIRDIE M'LAUGHLIN.

Belleville's Little Helpers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $27.50, the proceeds of a fair and lawn party given by seven girls and two boys for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

Marie Minion,	Florence Leighton,
Eva Wadsworth,	Effie Scott,
George Peffer,	Sadie Mapes,
Harry Peffer,	Irene Puddicr,
Jennie Reeves,	Belleville, N. J.

A Toy Stand.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1.10, the proceeds of a little toy stand. Hoping this will do some baby good,

JENNIE GREENBAUM, ten;
DEHLIA GREENBAUM, six;
ANNA HITTIE, twelve.

For the Little Darlings.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 90 cents in stamps for the darling little babies. This is my second collection. Hoping it will help,

KATIE ABRAM, 344 Eighty-fifth street.

East New York Girls Help.

To the Editor:

Inspired by the good work seen in New York on our last visit, we concluded to try ourselves and show that we Brooklyn girls could also do something for the sick babies. Inclosed you will please find a check for $4.10, the fruit of our labor. We hope the sick babies will all keep well and have a very pleasant Summer. Admiring "The Evening World's" good work we remain,

MAUD STRASSER, FLORA HARTMANN,
ROSLIA NOAH,
Twenty-sixth Ward, East New York.

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.

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 we can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters can not be printed.]

Agnostics are Hypocrites.

To the Editor:

The assertion of "Learner" that agnostics are intelligent in matters outside of religion does not imply anything against Christianity. A man may be cunning in matters of self-aggrandisement and yet be totally devoid of the finer traits of character which constitute a Christian spirit. Persons ordinarily successful in life are apt to exaggerate their mental powers, and, on failure to see their God in the clouds, to doubt the existence of what does not reveal itself under pressure of their mighty mind. The leaders of the agnostic fraternity are intelligent but hypocritical. They adopt such views as a means of airing their eloquence or otherwise calling attention to themselves, while their followers are mere dupes who are not intelligent enough to measure the extent of their own ignorance, who find agnostistical views congenial to their sins, and who have not the mind to see through the mist of ridicule with which their teachers ably envelop truth. Perhaps "Learner" knows that he had a beginning. He certainly knows that he is. Well, then, would he seek to destroy that great evidence of Almighty power by endeavoring to discover that he always was? LITTLE F.

"There Was No Creation."

To the Editor:

If "S." of Orange, N. J., will consult the "Letter Column" of "The Evening World" for June 8 he will find that I have already given scriptural proof that God did not create. Here it is again: "In (or with) the beginning" (that is, in, or with, the substance already existing) God (or out of) created the heaven and the earth." (Gen. i. 1, properly translated.) This is one proof against a creation; here is another (Job, xxxvii. 6, rightly rendered): "For to snow he (God) said be earth." We find still another proof in the New Testament (I. Tim. vi., 16): "Who (God) only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto." If God dwells in "light" (it light) must have always existed, and such an assumption is borne out by Is. xlv., 7, as commonly translated: "I form the light and create darkness." From which we are to understand that light has always been, while its opposite, darkness, was created (after which "light" was indeed "formed"), and since as it is known that light is a phenomenon of substance it follows that "matter" always existed, hence no creation. A. KAPLAN.

A Plea for Poor Pussy.

To the Editor:

I feel impelled to use your charitable paper (which is open to all kind intentions) to say a word for the number of cats wandering about the streets of New York and Brooklyn, many of them, I fear, without homes, and even little kittens. It is pitiful. People should drown kittens; it is more kind than allowing them to live to be half starved and almost pulled to death by children. Dogs are looked after, but the quiet, soft, gentle, useful cat is not. People who leave the cities during part of the Summer I am afraid turn their domestic pet adrift. Those that do so are cruel and brutal, and I would not wish to call them friends of mine. I saw a poor cat trying to creep for shelter into an open church in New York. Much misery could be saved these poor animals if people would only drown the kittens. I have a friend who has two pet cats; the kittens of both are consigned to the pail, and she does it herself. I wish the S. P. C. A. would look into the matter. It is heartrending to see poor dumb things hungry and homeless. HUMANE, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Women Without a Country.

To the Editor:

And this is the end of the nineteenth century! This is an age of broad-minded men! This is a free country! And this is the native land of many women but alas, not their country. What country have they? Yes, in this age of culture the Constitutional Convention of the Empire State of the United States refuses to give another thought to women's plea for suffrage. Indeed, I have read that the decision would not interest women generally. How very natural! Alas, too many are blinded by the glare of their chains, but every free thinking and feeling woman must burn to cast off the fetters that prevent her progress, her prosperity, her liberty. The body of narrow-minded men that refuses us suffrage think perhaps we will close our doors and retire to the spindle and weave for the rest of time, but they are surely mistaken, for the struggle will be continued even if it must be an open warfare of woman against man. A WOMAN.

Where Did They Get "Them?"

To the Editor:

Will some of your readers kindly inform me through your valuable paper why it is our firemen are compelled to wear such abominable hats? It is not the quality of the hat—for they cost enough—but the style and the color. They certainly look as if three-fourths of the price was put in the crown and the remainder used between the rim and the coloring. Of course, everybody knows that our New York firemen are a handsome body of men, but these hats are enough to alter the appearances of anybody, making the handsome ones homely and the few, very few homely ones, hideous. BLUE AND BROWN EYES.

History and Romance.

To the Editor:

"I. D. G." says "we must believe the facts of history." All history, however, is not facts. The oldest history extant embodies the narrative of Balaam and his ass. Modernize such a story and see if it sound probable. Suppose we were to read that George Washington, the father of his country, met a cow in a lane, and the cow asked him for a chew of tobacco, and then proceeded to inform him he would whip the British. Could any one believe it? Yet I am told I must believe the tale of the talking ass or suffer eternally. FOUR.

Those Hatpins.

To the Editor:

I would like to remark upon the thoughtless manner in which some women use their hatpins. Frequently in a crowd have I come in close contact with a couple of inches of pointed steel projecting from some woman's hat, and had she happened to have dodged her head backward my eyes would have been in jeopardy. Why not stick them through only to the point, not passing it on to the outside at all? The hatpin is a very necessary and useful article, but should be used with discretion. KATE MOUSTAKI, Brooklyn.

Who Knows About Dreams?

In the course of a conversation the subjects of sleep and dreams were brought up, but the subject was not satisfactorily adjusted to all. Therefore I kindly apply to you for assistance. Is the brain in operation during the state of sleep while dreaming? If not, what produces dreams? Do we all dream? How much time do dreams occupy? What is the seat of the mind? H.

If She Doesn't Love Him, Why Bother?

To the Editor:

The best thing for "Flying Dutchman" to do is to "give up the ghost." In other words, seek another girl. If his former girl doesn't love him, why bother her further? A. I.

The Girl with Two Suitors.

To the Editor:

In reply to "G. M. R. D.'s" request for advice, I would say to her: Have a sensible talk with the young man you love. Tell him plainly that you tolerate the other (your parents' choice) only in order that you may receive him. Tell him you like him (not love him) and wish to know him better. Grant him no privileges except the knowledge that you care for him. There is no immodesty in telling him this, and a mutual understanding with no hint of an engagement for a year will help both. Treat the other one politely but distantly, and he will understand. B. B. B.

HOUSE AND HOME

Tablecloth with Pockets.

Dealers in fancy goods and needlework never tire of "treating" little tables. A favorite brought out since the First Empire craze, is a redwood stand, with French supports and French mounts. Whatever fabric turns up is utilized by the ingenious; the cover is glued to hardwood and thumbscrewed

to stained pine. Each fall of the cloth is turned up to form a poche, in which cards, photographs, souvenirs and needlework may be kept.

Very Wholesome Dinner.

Onion Soup.
Broiled Spanish Mackerel.
Dinner Roll. Sliced Tomatoes.
Roast Lamb. Mint Sauce.
Fried Bananas. Green Peas.
Lettuce, French Dressing.
Chocolate Ice-Cream. Lady Fingers.
Red Currants.
Black Coffee.

New Industries for Women.

A new industry for women has sprung up in Victoria. The Government has promoted the establishment of a scent farm. In addition to cultivating the flowers, the manageress holds classes to teach the process of extracting scent, as well as the distillation of roses, lavender, and other flowers. It is intended to combine scent-making with bee-keeping and poultry farming, all three affording suitable employment for women. California boasts of a number of women who own and manage large farms and who make money and keep healthy and happy in this work.

Cream Soups.

These soups have white (veal or chicken) stock or milk as a basis, and the different flavors are added by the admixture of different vegetables. During the Summer, when there are vegetables in plenty, cream soups are especially good to use. The usual cook-book recipe, which calls for a pint of peas or beans to a quart of milk, may be so modified that the vegetables left over from yesterday's dinner may be utilized in to-day's soups. In this way a cup of peas or beans which would otherwise be thrown away is made of use, and expense lessened. When made with part veal stock and part with milk or cream, a cream soup yields more nutrition than the same amount of clear soup. Soups of any kind should be used as freely in Summer as in Winter, if not more so, as this is the time of the year when less meat should be used and more of the other foods.

Rice Waffles.

One pint flour, one pint boiled rice, two eggs, one tablespoonful butter; salt to the taste. Mix to a stiff batter. Beat the yolks of the eggs till light, add the rice and butter, then the salt and flour, and next the milk, beating all the while till smooth; whip the white of the eggs to a stiff froth, stir quickly in and bake in well-buttered waffle irons.

Single Beds.

Fashion has given its sanction to the use of the single bed; and large numbers of so-called "twin bedsteads" are now in the market, many of them made of costly woods, rich with carving. They are so designed that, when placed side by side, the effect is that of one wide bedstead, whereas a separate spring-mattress and bed-clothing are provided for each one. It is well known that the double bed in unhygienic and medical journals have been condemning it for some time past, one writer claiming that injury to one or the other of two people sleeping in this way is sure to result in time. Particularly is this true with regard to the young and the aged; but by the use of the twin bed they may occupy the same room and sleep side by side without harm to either.

Fried Eels.

Cut the eels into inch pieces, rub them with salt, then dredge with flour and let stand for half an hour; drop them in deep fat so hot that the blue smoke rises from the centre, and fry a rich brown.

To Wash Lace.

Roll carefully around a bottle and fasten at the end with two or three stitches. Tack a thin strip of muslin over it, make a cold soapsuds, put the bottle in and let the lace soak for twelve hours. If still discolored at the end of that time, put the bottle in fresh soapsuds over the fire and let the water slowly heat. Do this several times. Or the lace can be put between pieces of old, clean flannel, and hot soapsuds poured through until it is clean. Thread lace can best be restored by dipping in alcohol. With dollies it is as easy to dip them up and down in warm soapsuds, changing the water frequently. Rinse in clear water and fasten around a bottle to dry.

Trinity of Beauty.

Before a girl has a nice face she must have a neat body. There is no getting away from that. Cleanliness is the very foundation of health, and health is only another name for good looks. Hundreds of the bad complexions and pimply faces seen on the streets would be fair and well if the body was clean. When dust gets on the skin it clogs the pores; insensibly perspiration is interrupted, and as this part of the drainage system cannot do its work the kidneys must assist; this tax causes disease, and the whole interior may become deranged. The blood must be purified—strained of its impurities—through natural channels, the largest of which is a healthy skin. Pimples, blotches and sores are a sad but a just punishment for a neglected body. Scrupulous neatness and temperate eating and drinking are the three graces of beauty.

An Old Maid's Auction.

An original entertainment is raging just now for charitable purposes in New England towns, and the flippant-minded may try to say something funny in this connection. It is styled "A Chestnut Party and Old Maids' Auction." A number of the prettiest young ladies are dressed in quaint spinster style and auctioned off. An aristocratic church in Pawtucket, R. I., made quite a sum of money and had a jolly time with one of these auctions. With a witty auctioneer there is a chance for fun. The highest price paid at one party was $1.50 for a very popular "spinster," while at another church prices ranged from 10 cents to 38 cents.

Irish Stew.

Six lean chops, put into a saucepan with two onions and a teaspoonful of butter, and quickly browned. Add one pin of cold water; skim off fat; add a teaspoonful of salt, one-third of pepper; skimmer very gently one and one-half hours; skim; add a