The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 63 PARK ROW, New York.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1894.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (including postage):

PER MONTH..... 30c
PER YEAR..... $3.50

Vol. 35.....No. 12,035

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—Junction of Broadway and Sixth ave at 23d st.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125th st. and Madison ave.
BROOKLYN—309 Washington st.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Inquirer Office, 929 Chestnut st.
WASHINGTON—703 14th st.

JULY, 1894,
BROKE ALL RECORDS IN
NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION.

471,740

WORLDS per day was the average for July, 1894.

July, 1894 - - 471,740 per day
July, 1893 - - 393,033 per day
Gain in 1 year 78,707 per day

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

Who said "whitewash?"

Now if the Giants' lucky star will hold on one day longer all will be well.

The whitewash market has not, as yet, begun to show the effects of the police trials.

It was not ex-Ward Man Levy's Krumm of comfort which occupied the stand yesterday.

It may be that even two raids will not finish up "Little Monte Carlo." But the end has got to come.

How is a police captain to know that there is gambling in his precinct before it has been proven at his trial?

The value of "the point of view" was never more clearly illustrated than in the pending Japanese-Chinese conflict.

Ex-Gov. Boies is still one of the Democrats looking forward. His speech at the Iowa State Convention shows that.

None of the theorists as to why Vigilant lost has advanced as a plausible reason the fact that Britannia finished first.

"It disgraces the city," meaning the Riker's Island garbage deposit. Of course it does. The garbage should be burned.

One proof that the war in the East has begun in earnest is the amount of able-bodied lying displayed in the conflicting reports of the first engagements.

Mr. Croker says Senator Murphy has not received much recognition from the Administration. Possibly this is true. But think what the collar and cuff industries of Troy have received from the tariff-framers.

It is a little singular that the subject of voting machines should occupy the attention of the Constitutional Convention just at this time, when the idea of good citizens is to drag voters away from the machines.

Listeners outside of the Police Headquarters yesterday could hear the merry swish of the whitewash brush inside and the glad rejoicings over the completeness of the jobs when finished. Great is whitewash.

Just why exhibitors of bullet-proof armor should be stopped and wild animal trainers and purposeless balloonists allowed to keep on risking their lives and limbs is one of those things no logical observer of events can study out.

The truth of the adage that the devil never takes any vacation is illustrated by the activity in gambling and other law-breaking circles while the Good Government Clubs, City Clubs and other reform organizations are taking their Summer outing.

"Secret sessions never do any good. Why can't the public business be transacted openly?" Park Commissioner Bell asked the question, and nobody could answer it. But the Park Board went into executive session just the same. Really, however, it wouldn't be so bad if its meetings were the only secrets the Park Board had.

In intimating that Senator Murphy may not feel equal to the burden of carrying on the campaign in the State this Fall, and may, therefore, retire from the Chairmanship of the State Committee, the great Where-did-he-get-it shows a touching consideration for the man from Troy. And his ideas are couched in the delicate phraseology possible only to the disinterested, dispassionate man who is out of politics—perhaps.

After pining and pining until she had lost 200 pounds of flesh, a Camden woman laid her down and died. This does not appear remarkable. Most people would find fatal the loss of a great deal less of avoirdupois. The fact which distinguishes this woman's case above all others is that after losing 200 pounds she had 300 left. She was, indeed, a woman of weight in her sphere, and her sphere was formerly that of the dime museum. Even had she recovered her health after being bereft of so many pounds, her managers would still have had occasion to mourn her loss.

A POLICE BOARD DECISION.

A decision of great importance to the officers of the police force was reached at Headquarters yesterday in the case of Capt. James K. Price, of the West Thirty-seventh street police station.

Capt. Price was charged with failure to suppress a gambling house doing business in his precinct. It was shown that at a certain time gambling had been going on there. But there was no evidence that the place was at all notorious, that its reputation was generally known or that the Captain was aware of its character.

The decision, as far as police trials go, disposes of the theory that a Captain is responsible for the mere existence of a disorderly or illegal resort in his precinct on the ground that he ought to have discovered and suppressed it and that the simple fact of its existence is proof of his negligence and guilt.

The points laid down in this decision are that the Captain accused of having failed to suppress a violation of law must be shown to have known of such violation; that the violation must have existed for so long a time that a prudent and watchful officer ought to have known of it and suppressed it; that when the violation is notorious and known to the neighbors a policeman is chargeable with notice of it if it is not suppressed.

Under this decision it is claimed that if a disorderly house has been broken up by a Captain and subsequently resumes business the Captain is not responsible unless it can be shown that he had personal knowledge of the resumption or it had continued long enough to become notorious.

The decision and acquittal of Capt. Price were unanimous, but they are really the work of Commissioner Murray, who wrote the decision, the Tammany members of the Board and Gen. Kerwin concurring.

Commissioner Murray, of the bipartican Police Board, is a Republican politician. Capt. Price is the most active and aggressive Republican Captain on the force.

NOT SATISFACTORY.

You have made a report on the One Million Dollar Relief Fund at last, Mr. Clausen. But you know very well it is a sham and not what the people want and what they have a right to expect.

You tell us that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment has directed the spending of nine hundred and ninety-five thousand dollars up to date and that about five hundred and sixty-seven thousand dollars of this has been spent, leaving a balance of about four hundred and twenty-eight thousand unexpended. You set forth the character of the work ordered.

But you do not tell us, President Clausen, into whose pockets the money went; you do not tell us whether it gave food to suffering workingmen and their families, or drinking money to political heelers and ward bummers; you do not tell us to whom the labor tickets were given; you do not say whether they went direct to honest, unemployed laborers, or were dealt out to district leaders and Tammany officials who are supposed to have "pull" enough to help on an aspiring Park Commissioner's political ambition.

In short, Mr. Clausen, you know that the people want to know whether the money was given to the starving poor for whom it was intended or was practically stolen by being misapplied for political purposes. Why not tell them this?

THE COMING OF CORBETT.

The arrival of the Majestic at her dock yesterday was an event of much interest and importance, for she bore back to our shores the fistic champion of the world, the knocker-out of the great knocker-out, Sullivan, the American to whom the "Markiss of Queensbery" would be proud to do homage; whose biceps have been admiringly felt by the Prince of Wales, who received an invitation to visit him from the King of the Belgians, and who was kissed by all the pretty girls in Dublin.

Talk about Richard Croker's return! Why, although he did not get off the Majestic at Quarantine, but came right up to the dock, there was no more excitement than there would have been if the most ordinary passenger had landed in his place. But on the coming of Corbett there was such an ovation as is seldom seen at a landing. Every sporting man of any standing was present and thousands of the friends of the champion were on hand to greet him with lusty cheers.

Corbett had a good time aboard, he says, and in health he seems much improved. He is sturdier and stronger than ever, and his four months of luxurious living have not impaired his energy or taken a shaving from his strength. He comes back thinking more of America than before, satisfied that our women are more beautiful than those even of Ireland, and ready and anxious to fight Jackson, who is now the only man with any pretensions to stand up against the conqueror of John L. Sullivan.

As matters now stand, the Police Department of New York is officially committed to the declaration that Mr. The Allen's pool-room in Bleecker street is really a legitimate real-estate office, and that the Parks gambling den in West Thirty-first street was opened and running without the Captain of the precinct knowing anything about it. Two such decisions in one day ought to convince ex-Capt. Doherty that there must be some mistake about the conclusion arrived at in his case.

The Tariff conferrees do not agree in their stories about the conference situation any better than they do about the tariff itself.

Speaking of harmony, the united voices of honest citizens might reproduce a long lost chord in New York City.

Saratoga's springs may be perennial. It is doubtful if conferring politicians can show them to be millennial.

Is it a case of "almost persuaded" with the obdurate Senators? The days of grace are not yet passed.

Let Iowa's cry of "No surrender" reach every good Democrat in Congress.

CONVENTION OF QUAKERS.

1,200 Hicksites Will Meet at Chappaqua on Aug. 7.

The Hicksite Quakers of North America will meet in general Convention at Chappaqua, Westchester County, N. Y., on Aug 7. There will be 1,200 delegates present, representing the "meetings" of every section of the United States and Canada.

The Convention is called to discuss the Society's disciplinary code, the remodelling of its plan of philanthropic work and the best mode of insuring its perpetuity.

This will be the first general Convention ever held by the Society of Friends.

Several years ago a similar attempt was made, but it failed.

The Hicksite Quakers have a following of about 30,000 and are the liberal offshoot of the Orthodox Society of Friends, but although confessedly a progressive body they claim to be more orthodox than the mother society from which they sprang, and maintain that the latter is the more heterodox of the two.

One of the features of the Hicksite Quakers is that in theology they are unitarians, while the orthodox Quakers still adhere to trinitarian belief.

One of the delegates to the coming Convention told an "Evening World" reporter that the privilege of wearing their hats in court and other public places, granted to Quakers by an old statute of this State, has never been repealed. The result of this is that if any Quaker saw fit to go before Recorder Smyth, for instance, with hat on the Recorder, who is regarded as one of the strictest disciplinarians and sticklers for court etiquette, could do nothing but "grin and bear it."

DENNERLEIN A GOOSEHERD.

Tremont Police Have Numerous and Varied Duties to Perform.

If any gentleman in Tremont has discovered a deserted goosery on his back-yard farm he will probably be able to find the denizens thereof in the public pound at 2354 Arthur avenue.

There are twenty-four geese there which were rounded up yesterday morning by Policeman Dennerlein, of the Tremont station, at Washington avenue and One Hundred and Seventy-sixth street. Dennerlein is a success as a gooseherder, and got the whole two dozen to the pound without a deserter.

He says he has no clue, however, as to the identity of the geese further than that each one has a large healthy hiss, in good working order, and wears gray and white clothes, liberally bedecked with Annexed District mud.

Policeman Peter Devlin, of the Tremont force, added to the pound's population this morning, two red cows which he found at large at High Bridge road and Valentine avenue.

HOLD ROSS'S POLICY.

Boniface McKay May Be Sued by the Mutual Life.

John McKay, the proprietor of the ultra-fashionable Oriental Hotel, is the holder of a $10,000 insurance policy on the life of a former guest of the hotel, which the Mutual Life Insurance Company seeks to have annulled. The controversy between the Company and Mr. McKay reveals an oddly complicated insurance tangle.

Harry Ross, who had been a guest of the house off and on for years, was chatting with Proprietor McKay one day in May, when Baron B. F. Grunebaum, formerly of Vienna, but of late a canvasser for insurance in this city, approached and advanced the novel proposition that the two men make a wager, each that he would outlive the other.

The Baron's plan was that each should insure his life for $10,000 and assign his policy to the other. The idea seemed to strike the two men, but only Ross was insured, McKay paying the premium of $407.

Later on Ross applied for a second policy for the benefit of his wife, but the examining physician this time reported unfavorably, saying that Ross's physical condition made him an unsafe risk.

Then the Mutual Life Insurance Company demanded a return of the first policy, on the ground that Ross had misled the examiner. But as Guest Ross had left the hotel—and a small indebtedness behind—Mr. McKay refused, and there the case will rest until the courts have decided the matter.

K. OF P. CHANGES.

They Will Be Recommended by a Committee on Revision.

(By Associated Press.)

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 2.—A secret meeting of the committee of the Knights of Pythias which has in charge the revision of the constitution of that Order has completed its session and adjourned. The committee consists of Congressman George B. Shaw, of Eau Claire, Chairman; George E. Seay, of Gallatin, Tenn.; John H. Alexander, of Leesburg, Va.; W. A. Radcliffe, of Henderson, Ky., and M. L. Stevens, of New York City. The committee will report at the annual encampment of the Order to be held in Washington, Aug. 21.

The report will recommend sweeping changes and a complete revision of the constitution of the Order. The titles of the officers will be changed, and they will simply be designated as a President, Vice-President, Secretaries and Treasurer. The new constitution is an application, as far as possible, of the simplicity of the United States Government to a secret organization.

The executive power is in the President, the Senate will be the governing power, and there will be a tribunal, to consist of judges, which shall try all disputes which may arise in the Order. The ritual has also been revised and modernized.

PLAGUE OF BLACK SPIDERS.

Indiana Man Who Swallowed One Is Dead.

(By Associated Press.)

COLUMBUS, Ind., Aug. 2.—From Bekerly comes the report that there is a plague of black spiders in Crawford County and parts of Perry. Several persons have been bitten.

Only one death has resulted. The victim swallowed a spider while drinking from a jug. Many of these spiders are of enormous size.

WORLDLINGS.

The number of babies born in the United States every day is 5,200.

One lighted gas jet in a bedroom exhales as much carbonic acid gas as two sleepers.

A red sunset foretells dry weather because it indicates that the air contains little moisture.

Among the marriages at Camden last year was one of a bridegroom of twenty-two and a bride of sixty-nine.

The coldest day ever known in England was Christmas Day ninety-eight years ago, when the mercury fell to 16 degrees below zero.

A spoon in a glass of hot water prevents the glass from breaking because the metal absorbs the heat more readily than the glass does.

The average duration of life of a doctor is fifty-six and a half years. This is an increase of nearly twenty years since the sixteenth century.

The thickness of a hair from the human head varies from 1-250 to 1-600 part of an inch. Red hair is the coarsest and blonde hair the finest.

The people of the Middle Ages believed that when a fire burned badly it was due to spite work on the devil's part; so two pokers in the form of a cross were laid across the fire to dispel the malign influence.

There is a graveyard for royal dogs near Windsor Castle. The dead canine favorites of the Queen are interred there and their graves marked with appropriate headstones.

ELDORADO BENEFIT.

Enjoy the Grand Performance and Help the Sick Babies.

To-Morrow's Receipts Will Be Given to This Worthy Charity.

Special Features Added to Make the Affair Noteworthy.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$13,759.50
Entertainment in Y. M. C. A. Hall	41.95
Mountain House benefit	26.55
Visitors to the dome, Pulitzer Building	18.94
Bonnie Thornton	14.45
Jamaica girls	12.00
Florence Bear's collection	11.25
Carrie Herman	10.00
Linnie Gilmore and others	8.21
Ralph avenue fair	6.15
Box in St. Denis Cafe	5.83
East One Hundred and Seventh street fair	5.00
Robert Nunns	5.00
Box in J. Kammler's	4.87
Box in Hotel St. Denis	4.54
Carrie Wolf and others	3.60
Box in Tripler's	2.43
Second contribution, benefit in Y. M. C. A. Hall	2.90
Evie Alcock	2.25
Lizzie Goodstein and Tommy Kahn	2.26
Adele and Edna	2.10
Bonnie and Sammie Moss	2.10
Stella Siegel and Gussie Eiseman	2.00
Emanuel Schaap and others	2.00
John and Charles Jost	1.50
Viola Geiger and Jeannette Koller	1.00
Mamie and Anthony Baker	1.00
Fleet street entertainment	1.00
E. M.	1.00
John M. Siebert and others	.60
Felicite Schiff	.25
Arthur, Melton and Walter McClelland	.70
Don	.20
Mamie Fischer and Jessie Turnbull	.05

To-morrow Eldorado will belong to the Sick Babies' Fund. The open-air entertainment will begin at 4 o'clock with a promenade concert by the Gilmore Band. All the sweet tunes, all the popular airs and all the topical songs without words that the musicians can recall will be played.

When the sun goes down a programme of bewildering delight will begin. The Arabian acrobats, the Zamora family of athletic Mexicans, Severus Schaffer, the magical juggler, Sampson, the man of iron muscle; two hundred ballet dancers in gorgeous array and winged feet; solo and serpentine dancers, and last and biggest of all, giant living pictures will be presented for the enjoyment of the guests and the benefit of the babies.

The tickets are 15 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents, and everybody who buys one will be contributing to the fund.

There is no cooler or more picturesque spot within sight of New York than the Eldorado Amphitheatre. Ferry-boats at Barclay, Franklin, West Fourteenth and West Forty-second streets go straight to the flag-trimmed, lantern-hung, electric-lighted pier. You will sleep all the better for the blow across the Hudson.

Make arrangements to go and take your little folks and friends with you. Everybody who goes to Eldorado to-morrow afternoon will have a good time, see a good show and at the same time be doing the babies of New York a good turn.

NELL NELSON.

FAIR IN A STORE.

Three Little Girls Worked Hard to Make It a Success.

Lillian Schneider, Marian Colver and Kittie Page are three misses living in the vicinity of 471 Sixth avenue. They got up a fair for the Sick Babies' Fund and succeeded in raising $11.25, which

MAMIE COLVER. LILLIAN SCHNEIDER. KITTY PAGE.

has been credited. Mrs. Foster, owner of the building 471 Sixth avenue, gave the use of the store free of charge, and the little girls soon filled it with fancy articles, cake, candy and lemonade.

The fair was held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week, and the girls in charge worked like beavers to insure it being a success. Many little tots will be grateful for the good done by these children.

INEZ HARMON AGAIN.

The Child Actress and Her Friends Conduct an Entertainment.

A most enjoyable entertainment in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund was held Saturday evening in the Y. M. C. A. hall on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The committee in charge of the affair, headed by Mary Viertel, worked hard to make it a success, and the fact that they realized $41.95 speaks for itself as to the result of their efforts. Following was the programme:

1. Opening address.....Samuel Ayres
2. Piano solo, selected.....Miss Kathleen O'Malia
3. Recitation, "The Freckle-Faced Little Girl".....Camilla Stein
4. Child actress, in character sketches.....Inez Harmon
5. Child elocutionist, age eight years.Edna Heine
6. Ruby dance.....Dora Dauman
7. Recitation, "Foreign Views of the Statue of Liberty".....Sadie Libman
8. Solo, selected.....Miss Lottie Harrison
9. Fairy drill, "Fairy Queen," Hopkins Building. Fairies—Millie Baer, Annie Chapman, Mamie Chapman, Camilla Stein, Josie Baer, Josie O'Malia, Clara Chapman, May Ryan, Dora Dauman, Nettie Hart and little Daisy Viertel, accompanied by Master Samuel Viertel.
10. Piano and violin selection, Margery and Bertie Robinson
11. Humorous recitals.....Leo Lewkowitz
12. Child actress, "Lily and the Rose" and Skirt Dance.....Inez Harmon
13. Recitation, "The Organ Builder".Mary Viertel
14. Fancy dancing.....Little Edna
15. Recitation, "Fritz, Little Little Mischeimer's four years old".....Burton Turcotte and Collins
16. Musical trio.....Burton Turcotte and Collins
17. Child actress, the Dago Jig, "Do, Do, My Huckleberry, Do".....Inez Harmon
18. Solo, selected.....Miss Rhoda Harp
19. Class song and address.....Birdie Wolfson

Committee—Mary Viertel, Rosa Wolfson, Sophie Viertel, Clementine Baer, Birdie Wolfson.

The fact that Inez Harmon, the child actress, was to appear, was sufficient in itself to fill the house. She has always been ready to respond to the call of charity in the past and has appeared at various benefits for "Evening World" charities. She was repeatedly encored in her various dances, and money was thrown upon the stage for her to give to the sick babies.

Edna Heine, Lillie Monheimer and Camilla Stein were loudly applauded in their several selections, and Dora Dauman's ruby dance was a delightful performance.

The Fairy Drill was the feature of the programme. That and the song for the sick babies are original with Mary Viertel. Daisy Viertel was a veritable fairy, and deserved the applause received.

All the numbers on the programme were remarkably well rendered and financially and artistically the benefit was a huge success.

IN A SHOWER OF COIN.

Bonnie Thornton Gets $14.40 from Terrace Garden Patrons.

Terrace Garden Music Hall was the liveliest place in the city Tuesday night. The charming resort was packed, and Little Bonnie Thornton was in the zenith of her glory. When after eight encores she started to sing the sick babies' song she was greeted with a shower of coin.

The first to have the honor of dropping a handful of silver at pretty Bonnie's feet was Nahan Franko, leader of the orchestra.

Miss Isadore Rush, leading lady of Roland Reed's company, dropped a crisp bill. Roland Reed himself, who occupied a box with Miss Rush and her sister, Miss Laura Reed, his sister, and Miss Josephine Horn, his niece, all gave, and said they never enjoyed any fun better.

When Manager Michael Heumann counted the contents of the little mascot's bag he found $14.40 for the babies.

Griffin Homestead Benefit.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find check for $11. This is the result of an impromptu musical and literary entertainment given for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund on Saturday evening, at the Griffin Homestead, on the Yorktown Heights, Westchester County, N. Y., by a few of the guests and the children who are spending the Summer there. We love this noble charity, and are sure that "The Evening World" will always be blessed in its efforts to help suffering humanity. I inclose you herewith the programme of the entertainment. JOHN O. BACHE.

1. Piano solo, "Wang," Miss A. Riego.
2. Tableau, Teddy Hahn.
3. Song, Master S. Koenigsberger.
4. Duet, Miss Griffin and Mr. Lugrin.
5. Recitation, "The Village Clock," Miss Susie Hahn.
6. Vocal solo, from "Erminie," Miss A. Riego.
7. Recitation, "The Red Fan," Miss Agnes S. Haggerty.
8. Piano solo, "The Meadow," Master Charles Messinger.
9. Recitation, "The Lost Child," Master Alfred Koenigsberger.
10. Violin solo, "Il Trovatore," by Singelee, Alfred J. Lyons.
11. Recitation, "The Whistling Regiment," Miss A. S. Haggerty.
12. Piano solo, H. C. Lugrin.
13. Vocal solo, Miss A. Riego.
14. Humorous selections, John O. Bache.
15. All join in the chorus, "When I Was a Child of Three." Harry HAHN, Chairman.

Central Opera-House Engaged.

If hard work insures success, then the entertainment which is scheduled to take place in the Central Opera-House on the evening of Sept. 4 will net a handsome sum. The proceeds are to be divided between the Sick Babies' Fund and the Lebanon Hospital. The benefit is to be given under the auspices of the Friends of All Society, the officers of which are: Ray Feinberg, President; Mamie Gold, Vice-President; Herman Feinberg, Treasurer; Aaron Levin, Financial Secretary; Sidney Bauer, Secretary, and Fred Hutter, Chairman. These little people are busily engaged in getting donations to help along their work, and appeal to the various merchants for aid.

Talent Is Wanted.

A fair and entertainment in aid of the Sick Babies' Fund will be held in the Old Homestead, Third avenue, between Ninetieth and Ninety-first streets, Aug. 16 and 17. The affair is under the direction of F. Hacker, I. Louis, C. Winterberg and J. Shongut, who are working hard to insure its success. They are in need of a few more performers who will volunteer their services. Any who will appear in behalf of this great charity may address I. Louis, 160 East Ninety-fourth street.

Just Like Real Actors.

A hurriedly gotten up entertainment was given at 221 East Sixty-ninth street Tuesday evening which realized $3 for the babies. The prime movers in the affair were Stella Siegel and Gussie Eiseman, assisted by Lawrence Siegel, Ruth Siegel and Willie Hughes. Two little plays were given, entitled "Red Riding Hood" and "Snow White." Willie Terry and Otto Naaman blacked their faces and sang and played the harmonica very acceptably, and all concerned deserve great credit for their effort.

Getting Up a Fair.

Mattie Feldman, Libbie Ney and Annie Super will manage a fair that will be given Aug. 2, 3 and 4 at 52 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street for the Sick Babies' Fund. The doors will be open from 1.30 P. M. to 10.30 P. M. The ushers will be Messrs. Solomon P. Kecker and Harry A. Bielsky.

Five in This.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 35 cents, the proceeds of an entertainment given at 555 Newark avenue, Jersey City Heights, by Alice King, Master Chas. Walker and Master Stephen King, assisted by Jessie McBride and Bella Cummings. K.

A Club of Four.

To the Editor:

We four friends clubbed together and collected $1.25 from our friends for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. It is not a very large sum, but we did the best we could. Compliments of

ANNIE BROWN, 281 Stanton street, aged 13;
ROSE ELLA CLARK, 281 Stanton street, aged 13;
KATIE GOTTLIEB, 281 Stanton street, aged 12;
EVELYN REMACLE, 97 Cannon street, aged 12.

Collected by Two Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find check for $2.32, being the amount which we have collected from our friends for the benefit of the poor sick babies.

CORA LOEWENTHAL,
510 East Eighty-second street;
IDA E. TILTON,
554 East Eighty-second street.

From a Connecticut Friend.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund. A FRIEND, Greenwich, Conn.

Another Sidewalk Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $1.19, the result of a little fair which we held on our block, Second avenue, near Eighty-sixth street, yesterday morning for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Florrie Gerritz, Naomi Levy,
Bessie Garretson, Lewis Gerritz.

Proceeds of a Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.15, being the proceeds of a fair held on July 21 for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund at 408 East Seventy-fifth street.

Anna Walsh, Belle Elsner,
Amelia Bilz, Julia Kautz

Collected at a Stand.

To the Editor:

Please receive inclosed $1.02 for the Sick Babies' Fund, which we collected at a little stand on Avenue A, between Eighty-fourth and Eighty-fifth streets. We hope that this money will do some good to the sick babies.

KATIE MAGUIRE, eleven years old;
MAGDA MUELLER, seven years old;
FRIEDA ROEMER, thirteen years old.

Four Little Helpers.

To the Editor:

The undersigned children held an entertainment, which realized $2.76, for the Sick Babies' Fund. Hoping this small amount may help the good cause, we remain your well-wishers.

Albert Budd, Harry Wynne,
Kitty Wynne, Gertie Haenger.

Butterfly Club's Fair.

To the Editor:

We, the members of the Butterfly Club, held a small fair for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. We collected $3.75. Inclosed you will find a check for that sum. Hoping it will be of some service to them.

JANE PUGH, IRVING LOUIS,
FRED BESSEL, RAE LOUIS,
THEO PUGH.

Fair Under a Tree.

To the Editor:

We held a fair under a tree on East Eighty-fourth street, and send you $1, all we took in, to help the sick babies.

Hermine Hahn, Michael Dorney,
Gretchen von Losberg, Florence Keller.

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 who can put the idea into less than 200 words. Long letters cannot be printed.)

In a Wealthy Church.

To the Editor:

I went to a big wealthy chapel last night,
'Tween dresses and flowers 'twas a beautiful sight.
The usher or deacon, whatever he be,
Did his best to be gruff, since he couldn't be free;
He showed me a seat, extremely the rear,
As if a poor stranger had no need to hear.
I know I looked rustic and maybe some odd,
But that shouldn't matter while worshipping God.
A quartet sang sweet, but the people were dumb,
At Heber's or Wesley's not even a hum.
Of course I commenced and full many look'd round
As if 'twas a very unmusical sound.
The parson, old worthy, with snowy white hair,
Led me far, far above this vain world of care,
As he pictured the Patriarch Jacob alone,
An exile from home and his pillow a stone;
How he saw in his dream a ladder so high
That it reached up to heaven beyond the blue sky;
How the ladder was Jesus so full of pure love,
Who now intercedes with the Master above.
Oh, Father, forgive this poor wandering child!
I know I am selfish and weak and defiled.
Lord, take me and cleanse me and make me thine own,
To live more for thee till life's journey be done.

RHYMSTER.

The Cat on Moving Day.

To the Editor:

I wish to say to John Wilson that in some parts of Scotland there is a superstition that where parties moved out of a house against their will they may have left some kind of an evil wish or curse to fall upon the first who may enter the house to take possession of it. So to make sure of safety under all circumstances the parties moving in take along with them a quantity of salt when they go to clean the place, and when they move, "cheste," as they call their cat, is the first one to be put in to "take possession." And if there is any bad luck to fall upon any one it will fall upon poor pussy. John Wilson might try this. It can do no harm to any one. That I am sure of. MARION MORRISON.

Blondes Do Not Jump at a Chance.

To the Editor:

Blondes as a rule are, I will admit, steadfast and true; but for the courage to take the bull by the horns, or, as I may say, to give the word that the man who adores her is waiting for, ah! there is where she falters. The reason this lack of courage is displayed, in my mind, is that as a rule blondes are the pets of the household, and the admiration that is bestowed upon them in their homes by the parents turns the little blonde's head, and at times she thinks only of her sweetheart, and at times the old folks hold the trump card in her eyes. But the poor fellow figures on nothing but her as his wife to be (some day) and he awaits the word from our heroine's papa: "Florrie or Margaret (as the case may be), you can now go forth and join him." But will she do it then? Ah, there's the rub! J. S. KNOWS.

Lovers' Laps and Kisses.

To the Editor:

If a girl doesn't sit in her lover's lap and show herself to be affectionate in some degree, then he ought to look for a more loving girl for a wife. I don't countenance such actions in a couple who are not bona-fide lovers, expecting to be married. "Chuncy" may be informed also "What's in a kiss?" Small-pox sometimes, but perhaps his question means, What does it signify? A kiss from a mother's lips to her child signifies that she will be ready to stand between her offspring and the world. If he be a convict she would go to jail with him. If it be a tired and hurt child the kiss contains balm from that soother of human woes—a mother's heart. A lover may kiss his intended. It is then the message of the affection which the girl would do well to appreciate at the time, as they are usually scarce after marriage. C. F.

Fine Girls in Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

"Civil Engineer" must be very particular, if from among fifty young ladies he cannot find even one to please him. Please, "Civil Engineer," do not go to Europe for a wife. There are plenty of fine girls in Brooklyn. Seek among them.

G. P., Brooklyn.

"Bigger" than the Bible Already.

To the Editor:

I enjoy reading the "letter column" very much and as I have noticed some rather remarkable opinions on religion expressed here, I want to ask some of its enthusiasts why in the name of reason it is that so many secular schools always insist upon giving the students, as a sort of "send off," a baccalaureate sermon by some "eminent divine." In the school I am taught science and natural law. Any kind of science from a minister must be in acquiescence to "Bible science" and "Bible history." Now, what I have learned in school causes me to thoroughly disbelieve in the supernatural or mythical, or in fact, anything which to my reasoning faculties seems altogether improbable. Before I went to school and learned to use what brain I had, and do a little thinking, I fully believed all the "Bible stories." Now, I as thoroughly disbelieve them. I cannot for a moment think of the sun standing still at Joshua's command or being "turned backward ten degrees" to convince Hezekiah that he would not die of a boil, the Garden of Eden story, the account of the linguistic traits of Balaam's ass, or hundreds of other "yarns" as other than belonging in the same category as that of "Aesop's Fables" or "Jack, the Giant Killer." In other words, my school studies have made me a sceptic so far as Bible wonders are concerned. Now, why is it that I and my fellow-students, after having spent years in studying facts and known truths, should on the final day be confronted by a sermon from a thorough believer in this ancient nonsense with the prefix of a "Rev." to his name, and an affix of a few D's? His opinions and thoughts on any but dead subjects cannot amount to much.

STUDENT, Jersey City.

Girls Like a Good Cigar.

To the Editor:

In answer to "Teddy," as to smoking in the presence of ladies, I think he is entirely wrong. I like the scent of a cigar and do not think it is ungentlemanly for my friends to indulge in my presence, and I do not think it lessens their respect for me in the least. What is more pleasant than sitting on the veranda these moonlight nights and watching your dear devoted enjoying himself smoking? And, "Teddy," it keeps the mosquitoes away you know, or, at least, I know, and I do not live in New Jersey, either. No, "Teddy," you are wrong, and, girlies, let your "Cholleys" enjoy their weed. NAN.

Let the Babies Roll on the Grass.

To the Editor:

I am in a position where I see poor, sick children carried in arms up and down the hard, hot sidewalk all hours of the night. What a relief for the watcher and a help to the little one if they were allowed the City Hall Park grass plot to sit on. Can you not intercede in their behalf in this regard in addition to what you are already doing? WATCHMAN.

Corsets Need Do No Harm.

To the Editor:

Concerning the allusions one often sees in the papers to dress reform in general and tight-lacing in particular, permit me to say that not one woman in a hundred can successfully adopt the notions of these modern dress reform cranks and still retain her own self-respect and the admiration of her friends. Dress reform—especially as to corset wearing—is usually associated with a "sloppy woman." There need not be, and usually there is no injurious effect from corset wearing; even tight lacing can be indulged in with impunity by many, giving what is usually considered a very pretty figure, and with no bad effect. I myself have, as an example, reduced my waist measure from twenty-four to seventeen inches, with no evil effect, and am always in perfect health, and what is more to a woman's mind, in the consciousness of a handsome figure! CORA.

HOUSE AND HOME

Good Big Breakfast.

Coffee.
Fried Sweetbreads. Green Apple Sauce.
Fried Sweet Potatoes.
Jelly Omelet. Rolls.
Cut Peaches.
Sweet Cream.

Yacht Caps.

Small men have had their heads turned by the yacht cap. There has been a tremendous sale this year, and the English race that blew Mr. Gould into prominence stirred up the trade. Just now orders are ahead of the supply. The demand is for a blue cloth, of light weight, with three gold bands and the emblem of victory worked in

gold leaves. The cost is $2.75 retail. Caps without the gold braid and with the laurel wreaths are worth $2, and those with braid, minus the decoration, are the same price. Plain navy blue cloth caps at $1.35 are the very best for little lubbers.

Restful Faces.

Emotional women age and get ugly long before their time. Crying, weeping, fretting, frowning, pouting, worrying, and other expressions of impatience and resentment make fearful inroads on beauty. Quiet women, with plain faces are at times positively beautiful. Who has not seen under the hoods of the Sisters of Charity and beneath the caps of the professional nurses almost celestial beauty, which, on study, was found to radiate from a sweet spirit, a gentle nature, a sublime superiority to the petty cares? It isn't the features, but the feelings expressed, that make a face almost divine. Cheerfulness, amiability and a merry heart are fine cosmetics.

Celery and the Complexion.

Every year the subject of hygienic cooking receives more attention. Women are not studying their mirrors as much as the menus prescribed by hygienists and surgeons. Stewing celery and serving it like cream of spinach is in keeping with this idea. Celery, spinach, young squash and onions have distinct medicinal and sanitary value, stimulating the action of those organs that purify the system. Without bodily health beauty is absolutely impossible.

Chicken Soup Noodles.

Knead ten or fifteen minutes sifted flour with a little salt into a beaten egg, roll to a thin sheet, dust with flour, fold and roll very thin into a tight roll, slice from the ends with a very sharp knife, shake out the strips and drop them into the liquor in which chicken has been boiled; boil twenty minutes.

Intemperance and Indigestion.

Intemperate eating and drinking is the chief cause of indigestion. Few people starve to death; many kill themselves eating and drinking. The stomach to be strong, sound and healthy must have time to dispose of one meal before another food is imposed upon it. There are two elements in the foods eaten—nutritious and non-nutritious. The first is digested and produces nourishment; the other, not being digestible, is rejected. From five to seven hours should elapse between meals; furthermore there must be no eating between meals for good health and good appetite.

Lemon Juice.

No table is complete without a lemon. A few drops of juice in the drinking water will purify it; a lotion of acid, glycerine and cologne or clear water is good to soften the hands; lemon juice will prevent the nails from brittleness; weak lemonade is a wholesome mouth-wash; tea, coffee and hot water with lemon juice in are excellent tonics for the stomach, taken an hour before breakfast. After the fruit is squeezed dry it may be used to polish brown shoes.

Foods for Dyspeptics.

Dyspeptic people require little food; as different temperaments crave different dishes, rules are impertinent. Among the articles of diet considered bad for this class, are pork, veal, sausage, dried beef, salt fish and meat, liver, cheese, all shellfish, except oysters, dumplings, tarts, mince pie, hot breads of all sorts, pickles, highly seasoned sauces, bananas, pears and preserves. Cereals boiled dry, dry toast, broiled beef, soft eggs, weak tea and coffee, milk and clear soups are prominent on the bill of fare for treacherous systems of digestion.

Mosquito Bite Cure.

If the bite of a mosquito is touched with ammonia the poison will evaporate and the swelling be avoided.

Children's Luncheons.

The requisite fast between meals is for grown folks and not little folks to heed. Children as a class are small eaters; they play hard, and the very ruthlessness of their merry lives insures digestion. When they ask for something to eat it should be forthcoming, and the best that can be had. If only nutritious foods, suitable to their delicate organization, were served, health would be commoner among men and women. As the child develops his habits of life change. Instead of being outdoors playing all day he is indoors studying; the lack of exercise will weaken digestion and necessitate regular meals and nothing to eat between them.

Artichoke Salad.

Wash thoroughly and quarter some very young artichokes. Remove the chokes, and eat them like radishes, with pepper, salt, vinegar and oil. They taste like nuts