The World

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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.

The bar'l has expressed a willingness to be tapped.

"Morton is favorably disposed." This disposes of the others.

Whether plagiarized or not, President Cleveland's words had a sharp sting.

The vacations of Congressmen and increased work of our manufacturing industries begin to-day.

If you read the Sporting Edition of "The Evening World" yesterday you read all the news up to date.

It is to be hoped that no Congressman will hang around the outskirts of his town and sneak in under cover of night.

Every good American must deprecate the methods adopted by W. K. Vanderbilt to qualify himself for admission to the Prince of Wales's set.

Senator Hill had a talk with Gov. Flower yesterday, but the public is none the wiser for it. Platt's talk with Morton was more fruitful.

So far the Chamber of Commerce plan for the election of a reform Mayor has been plain sailing. The real work is in the selection of a man.

If this promiscuous killing of sweethearts by their lovers continues bullet-proof-armor suits will soon be numbered among the leading fashions of the day.

The calamity howlers are listening intently for the sound of industries crumbling to pieces. Even the failure of a peanut-stand owner would be a relief to their nerves.

Constitutional Convention headquarters in Albany is now a branch house for the Republican party. Deals manufactured to suit the times. Corporations' wants a specialty.

A Pennsylvania Judge has decided that it is lawful for a jury to decide a case by the toss of a penny, holding that the jury-room proceedings are secret. This establishes a dangerous precedent.

Of the thirty millions of dollars of dividends, the thirty-six millions of capital and the twenty-five millions of surplus of the Pullman Company, every dollar was contributed by the travelling American public.

If Mr. Choate is saddened by the thought that the Democratic city of New York is ruled by five men, how deep must be his grief over the conviction that the Republican party of New York is ruled by one man.

The Czar of Russia is a ruler whose position is not to be coveted by any one under the most favorable circumstances. Now the Czar is sick and wasting away, and the poorest laborer who has fairly good health need not envy him.

In the long record of police persecutions in this city, few stories are more disgraceful than the story of the persecution of Newsdealer Weinberg, the purchaser of the stand at the northwest corner of Sixth avenue and Forty-second street.

Ex-Consul-General to Samoa Harold M. Sewall, of Maine, has renounced the Democracy and become a full-fledged Republican. It is a significant fact that he was removed from office by President Cleveland and reappointed by President Harrison.

The Pullman officials are not putting themselves in a favorable light. Their testimony given before the Strike Commission shows that the workmen got the worst end in every case. When pressed hard by their inquisitors, the officials have convenient lapses of memory or show great cleverness in evading the point.

There is a great deal of talk about municipal reform in New York, but there is not as much practical work done in that direction as in the smaller cities of New Orleans and Memphis. In New Orleans the conviction of one Alderman has been followed by the indictment of three others, and in Memphis the Grand Jury has indicted the corrupt officials whose failure to enforce the excise ordinances has cost the city millions of dollars. Reform consists not in talk, but in work, and it must be confessed that thus far New York has had a surplus of reform talk and a deficit of reform work.

CONGRESS ADJOURNED.

Yesterday witnessed the adjournment of the second session of the Fifty-third Congress, and the closing scenes were such as might have been expected from the character of the session. The Senators and Representatives, who for months have shown themselves so indifferent to the public interests and so neglectful of their duties, made a consistent ending by rushing away from Washington without waiting for the formal adjournment, and in neither house was there anything like a quorum. But the outside attendance was large, and there was no attempt to disguise the satisfaction felt by the people that the burlesque on legislation was over, at least for a time.

The record of the session is by no means satisfactory. With a large majority in the House, and the Republican ascendancy overthrown in the Senate, the session opened with bright hopes for the Democratic party, and with a flattering prospect that the days of heavy taxation, of favored interests, of the corrupt influence of Trusts and corporations over legislation, were at an end. These expectations have been disappointed. Some progress has been made in the cause of reform, it is true. But Democratic incapacity has enabled the Republican minority to block its way, and Democratic treachery has compelled the party to violate many of the pledges it made to the people before election.

Worse than all, the high character heretofore borne by the Senate has been destroyed by transactions that would disgrace a New York Board of Aldermen, and public men supposed to be honorable and honest have shown themselves capable of selling themselves for a price.

The sugar scandal in the Senate of the Fifty-third Congress will rank in history with the salary grab, the Tweed ring and the boodle Aldermen. The session closed yesterday leaves behind it an offensive odor.

A REVIVAL OF BUSINESS.

The first day of the new Tariff law witnessed what has for some time been an unusual scene at the Custom-House. There was a rush of business, and the deputy in charge of withdrawals and bonded warehouse goods was kept busy, with an extra large force of assistants, from the opening till the close of the office. There were five thousand withdrawals of various classes of goods, while under the McKinley law the withdrawals were from one hundred and fifty to two hundred a day.

This increased activity is regarded as a certain indication of a general revival of trade, and proves that the principal cause of the stagnation has been the uncertainty that prevailed in regard to the tariff question. The fact is most damaging to those who so long delayed action on the Tariff bill and sacrificed the interests of the country to their own selfish and often corrupt objects.

REMOVING THE MASK.

The Labor Commission's investigation proves conclusively that whatever depression may have occurred in the business of the Pullman Car Company was made up by the unequal cutting of the wages of the workmen. The corporation may have found contracts unremunerative, but it took good care that the losses should fall mainly on its employees and not on its stockholders.

The claims so impudently put forth that the corporation was a great philanthropic institution, that conferred benefits and blessings on all fortunate enough to work for it, is disproved by the testimony of the officers of the Company themselves, and the exposures made by "The World's" special correspondents are shown to have been in strict accordance with the truth. It is not clear what actual good will result from the investigation, but at least it will strip the mask of benevolence from a grasping, selfish concern, and will justify the public sentiment so strongly sympathetic with the Pullman employees.

TO HIS CREDIT.

It is charged by some intermeddling critic that the sentence in President Cleveland's letter referring to the Democrats who, like himself, have "marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blasted the councils of the brave in their hour of might," is a plagiarism from Thomas Moore's "Fire-Worshippers."

Oh for a tongue to curse the slave,
Whose treason, like a deadly blight
Comes o'er the councils of the brave,
And blasts them in their hour of might.

It is made a cause of complaint against Mr. Cleveland that he did not acknowledge his indebtedness to the poet for the idea.

If the people are satisfied that Mr. Cleveland is a reader and student of the sweet Irish poet, they will think more of him than ever. Moore's poems are humanizing, and the general belief is that there is very little poetry in our President's composition. Perhaps this idea is or was originally correct, and if Mr. Cleveland is now a worshipper at the shrine of Tom Moore, it is doubtless because his love for the dear gazelles, mother and babes, who now glad him with their soft black or blue eyes, has made him so.

The critics cannot injure the President by proving that the poetry of Tom Moore runs in his head.

THE COG-WHEEL REFEREE.

The referee in the McAuliffe-Griffo fight has explained his decision. He arrived at it on wheels—not in his head, as some people supposed—but in his hands. He says he had a cog-wheeled arrangement in each hand, and kept tally of the punchers' punches as they were delivered. When McAuliffe gave Griffo a jab, he pushed a cog in his right or left hand, as the case may have been, and the wheels did the rest. When Griffo smashed McAuliffe in the jaw or elsewhere, he pushed the Griffo cog, and the Griffo wheel recorded the smash. Then he added up the jabs and smashes, drew up a balance sheet and made the award.

The gentleman with the wheels was not the only person at the fight who knew something about fighting. There were about 3,000 experts at the ringside who looked on with careful interest, but who didn't have wheels in their hands. This multitude understood jabs and smashes, and kept a mental record of them. The multitude's opinion at the end of the fight and at the present time is that the cog-wheel decision was wrong. The wheel-turning gentleman might have imagined that he was umpiring a game of baseball. He has demonstrated to the satisfaction of all who saw the bout that he doesn't know any more about refereeing a prize-fight than a red-abdomened spider knows about rosining a fiddle bow.

If the Tillman Dispensary law of South Carolina gives the whiskey constables authority to seize and search all express packages addressed to anti-Tillmanites, it is not to be wondered at that bloodshed is the occasional result of the enforcement of the law. It is hard to imagine what right remains to the average citizen of the Palmetto State.

"THE CROSS-ROADS OF LIFE."

"Better a life of poverty and rags, with the man I love, than silks and satins with an empty heart," cried the sweet young heroine of "The Cross-Roads of Life," at the Star Theatre, and the gallery applauded. The man she loved was Dick Hawthorne, Captain of Life-Saving Station No. 7, a stout and rather elderly hero, but one who knew how to wear evening clothes, and to stand in the centre of the stage. Oh! she was a fond, foolish birdie, that heroine, the only thing against her being that she was old enough to know better. The villain adored her, and told the story of "The Cross-Roads" to his accomplice, Giovanni De Voto, as follows: "I love Ethel Stratton; Ethel Stratton loves Dick Hawthorne; I must therefore remove the obstacle."

That gives you your play, such as it is. The villain tries to overthrow a very cardboardy looking train, that wouldn't injure a baby, and is foiled by the human rope; he attempts to wreck an ocean steamer, but can't, and he does all sorts of thing until the last act, when the stout, elderly hero wins the heroine, who wanted poverty and rags.

In the play is a soubrette who stands on Park avenue and tries to do a skirt dance, attired in a silk and velvet gown that would cause her instant arrest in real life; a bootblack who makes jokes, and who is quite at home in the reception room of a New York club-house; a tramp modelled closely after Walter Jones, who sings songs and is ever present, and other stereotyped people, who all hate the villain. The soubrette, however, is the most absurd figure among them all. I could even have forgiven her for the Park avenue dance if she had known how to dance.

"The Cross-Roads of Life," however, need not be treated with levity. It is wretched rubbish, with no redeeming features. Better melodramas are seen in the Bowery every week of the season, and the "scenic effects," of which we heard so much beforehand, are absolutely wanting. The audience tittered as the cardboard train came rushing on, wobbling so much that it almost fell sideways. It suggested the Broadway car in "1492," that the facetious gentleman lifts up when he says he will "take a car."

The leading role is played by Edmund Collier, who would make a good ventriloquist, for he has a sort of subterranean rumble in his voice. It is not a part with which the best of actors could do very much. The main business of this hero is to clasp the heroine in his arms, wear a dress suit and say a few conventional things. William Courtright, as the tramp, would have made the hit of his life if it had not been for Walter Jones, whom he has carefully copied, and John Hyams as the bootblack sings fairly well. The others do not call for special mention. Miss Helena Collier is the soubrette, and not a bad one.

A baby in the gallery cried bitterly last night, evidently resenting so early an introduction to inferior melodrama. The baby showed a discrimination that speaks well for its coming years.

ALAN DALE.

D. B. HILL IS 51 TO-DAY.

He Was a Newspaper Man at 8 and a Stump Speaker at 17.

Senator David Bennett Hill is fifty-one years old to-day. He is spending the anniversary of his birth at his home in Albany. He was born in Havana, this State, Aug. 29, 1843.

It may be said that Senator Hill has spent forty-three years of his half century of life in politics. At the age of eight he published a Democratic newspaper, and at seventeen he delivered his first political speech. His first vote was cast for Gen. McClellan for President.

In 1863 Senator Hill removed to Elmira, where he studied law and where he gained his political fame. Mr. Hill was an Alderman, City Attorney and Mayor of Elmira. He also served two terms in the Assembly. In 1882 he was the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the ticket with Grover Cleveland, Mr. Hill receiving a majority of 196,781.

Mr. Hill was the organizer and manager of the machine which sent a delegation to Chicago in favor of his candidacy for the Presidency and which elected him United States Senator. He is now one of the most powerful political bosses in the Union.

BACK FROM EUROPE.

The Majestic Brings a Large List of Returning Tourists.

The White Star steamer Majectic arrived this morning after a passage of 5 days, 18 hours and 23 minutes. Her large cabin list gives an indication that the tide of transatlantic travel had set westward. The trip was uneventful, southerly winds prevailing, with slight fog on the Banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan were among the passengers, and were met at Quarantine and taken off by J. Pierrepont Morgan on his steam yacht Corsair.

Other prominent passengers were: His Grace the Duke of Alba, R. T. Bayliss, Alfred D. Benjamin, W. H. Burns, Major A. M. Crosby, H. Dauchy, C. P. Fisher, James Gamble, Col. George, Judge Ingraham, Sir John Lister Kaye, Bart., and Lady Lister Kaye, C. Rose, N. Thayer, Mme. Timolat, Philip Van Ingen, Capt. C. H. Wattis, Miss Henriette McCreery, S. H. Tyng, Jr., F. Phelps, J. P. Prescott, Dr. James Stewart, J. T. Talmage, Jr., S. K. Whiting and F. W. Whiteley.

Coming Events.

Twenty-eighth annual clambake Fat Men's Association, at Roton Point, to-morrow.

Festival United Swiss Societies, in aid of Home Charity Fund, at Harlem River Park Sept. 2.

Museum of Art will be open free to the public to-day, to-morrow and Saturday from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Admission to the Museum of Natural History is free to-day, to-morrow and Friday.

Annual clambake David Ullman Association at College Point Sept. 2.

Annual dinner wholesale oil-dealers of Brooklyn Aug. 30 at Eldorado Green.

Closing reception Surf Hotel, Fire Island Beach, Aug. 30.

Stock Exchange Totten Association to-day at Brommer's Union Park.

Annual clambake David Ullman Association at College Point Sept. 2.

Eighteenth annual excursion Tammany Society of Annexed District to Iona Island Sept. 5.

14,931 SICK BABIES.

The Number Treated by the Free Doctors This Summer.

And the Corps Is Still at Work in the Tenements.

Contributions to the Charity Now Amount to $21,349.89.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$21,050.11
Visitors to the Dome, Pulitzer Building	28.42
Fair, 24 East One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, M. R. Winans, manager	25.00
Fund Box, Imperial Hotel, city	16.92
Fair, 19 Lawrence street, Agnes Batton and others	11.57
King's Daughters, White House, N. J.	10.00
Fair, 266 Bergen street, Brooklyn, Nellie Wynne and others	10.00
Fair, 253 West Thirty-fourth street, Frank Eagen and Edmund A. S. Lee	10.00
In memory late President Carnot, Societe Israelite Francaise	10.00
Concert, Richmond Hall, Mabel Julianen and others	10.00
Lemonade stand, Washington and Prospect streets, Jennie Howard and others	10.00
Fair at residence, Mrs. Hoffenbert, 100 Eldert street, Brooklyn	9.00
Fund Box, Fendler's Metropolitan drug store	8.58
Fair, 675 Second avenue, Emma Burnside and others	8.00
Fair, 1511 Fulton street, Irene Holmes and others	7.40
Fair, 467 Canal street, Columbus Club	7.35
John Buckley and Gus Groll	7.00
Entertainment, 158 East Fifty-sixth street, Clara Bonn, Treasurer	6.75
Fund Box, Grand Hotel	6.40
Fair, 362 Lenox avenue, Birdie Gear and others	6.25
Fair, Baldwin avenue, Jersey City, Emma Lawlin and Lucy Corly	6.00
Tableau, Eldred, N. Y., Minnie Rosenback and others	5.75
Minnie Rothstein and Minnie Slutzky	4.50
Lemonade stand, 323 East Forty-fifth street, Michael Schwartz and others	4.60
Fair, Ozone Park, Bessie Blood and others	4.31
Freda and Minnie Josephsohn	4.00
Constance Remond and others	3.85
Mary Carney and Mabel Roy	3.80
Minnie Connolly and others	3.03
Lemonade Stand, 64 East One Hundred and Sixth street, Mary Sam and others	2.03
Adele Diedrich and Etta Wittke	5.50
Stand 1533 Second avenue, J. Widdmann and others	3.00
Sarah Ober and Rachel Meyers	2.00
Fund Box, Fleischmann's 788 Broadway	2.99
Sophie Chlebowsky and others	2.84
Entertainment, 108 Lynch street, Lottie Moore and others	2.72
Fund Box, W. Purdy, 2320 Third avenue	2.57
Fair, Edith De Forest and others	2.18
Rose Michaels and others	2.00
Lizzie Goodbody and others	2.00
Fund Box, New York Hotel Cafe	1.83
Fund Box, Fleischmann's 788 Broadway	1.69
Fund Box, J. Wimmer, 2187 Third avenue	1.66
Rubil Traphagen and others	1.60
Mildred E. Tucker	1.50
Milton Ullman and others	1.50
Fair, 468 Baltic street, Mamie Abernethy and others	1.30
Kittie Keelan and others	1.15
Horton Scobie	1.00
Amee Lilienthal	1.00
Fund Box, New York Hotel Restaurant	.79
Fund Box, Mr. Folb	.66
Fund Box, J. Dreyfuss, 2103 Third avenue	.64
Fund Box, H. Koden	.63
Fund Box, New York Hotel Cafe	.64
Silck Pinocle	.50
Fund Box, Louis Bill	.44
Minnie Schurmann and others	.40
Conceal and Gertrude	.35
Fund Box, S. M. Prowler	.22
Mary Brown and others	.12
Fund Box, Aug. Plagge	.07

The Sick Babies' Fund to-day amounts to $21,349.89.

The chief of the Free Doctors' Corps reports that up to date his men have done the following work:

172,546 visits made to families in the tenements.
14,931 sick babies treated.
5,134 revisits made.
3,912 prescriptions filled gratis.

Food has been furnished to families in thousands of cases; also free clothing.

These figures explain the purpose and working of the Sick Babies' Fund. The charity is the most popular one ever known, and the good it does is incalculable.

Police Baseball Yields $75.

Baseball has been a potent factor in building up the Sick Babies' Fund, and to-day the grand total is swelled by $75 more as the result of a game at the Polo Grounds yesterday forenoon between the policemen of the East Eighty-eighth street and the West Thirty-seventh street stations.

The game was detailed in last night's Sporting Extra of "The Evening World," and to-day nothing remains to be said except to commend the policemen for their charitable thoughtfulness. The management of the Polo Grounds, too, are to be again praised for their generosity in placing the fine field at the disposal of the policemen and all hands from Supt. Arthur Bell down to "Snowball," the porter, were indefatigable in their efforts to make the affair a success.

It was a success, too, and Leo M. Karpf, who looked after all the minor details for the policemen, was gratified at the handsome financial returns. Capts. Fred G. Carson, of the East Eighty-eighth street nine, and C. Quinn, of the West Thirty-seventh street team, should be mentioned as worthy of praise for their energy in helping things along.

A fine, large floral horseshoe was presented to the winning team last night. It was sent by some unknown admirer to the East Eighty-eighth street station.

Fair on Quincy street, Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

We take great pleasure in handing you herewith the sum of $12, the entire receipts of a sidewalk fair held on last Saturday afternoon on Quincy street, this city, for the benefit of "The Evening World" Sick Babies' Fund. We think we did pretty well, as the articles sold consisted mainly of cake, fruit and candy; but we had a grand object in view, and, of course, derived no little pleasure and amusement from the work. While dealing out the things we had for sale, it wasn't hard to remember that "most of us" had been babies ourselves not many years ago.

Jennie Karlsruher, 14. Lottie Maltby, 9.
Carrie Karlsruher, 11. Cora Wood, 12.
Willie Taylor, 11. Brooklyn.

Tillie Helps the Little Ones.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $7, the proceeds of a fair held at One Hundred and Sixty-fourth street, corner of Morris avenue, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. Hoping it will bring joy to some suffering little ones, I remain

LILLIE JACOBSON, aged 12.
One Hundred and Sixty-fourth street, corner Morris avenue.

A Plugged Half-Dollar in It.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $6.75, the proceeds of a fair held at 210 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. Mrs. White kindly gave the use of her area. We worked for two hours and a half. Some one gave us a 50-cent piece with a hole in it, and we can't change it, but we forward it any way. None of the real estate men would give us a store, but we were bound to have it, so on the evening of Aug. 18, 1894, we opened from 8 to 10 P. M. We sincerely hope it will go towards relieving some of the sick babies.

KITTIE RAMPONE,
207 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth st.
FLOSSIE DE LOIN,
201 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth st.

A Fair at Short Notice.

To the Editor:

We held a fair for three afternoons and evenings at 28 Kossuth place, Brooklyn, and made $18 for the poor little sick babies of New York. We would like to have done more, but we got up the fair at short notice.

Lena Fedeyn, Sadie Willicott,
Cecilia Huberty.

"Our Tootsie" Will Dance.

This is a picture of "Our Tootsie," a wee little beauty, not more than four years old, who will do a skirt dance at the Sick Babies'

Fund benefit at Apollo Hall, 126-128 Clinton street, Sept. 6, which will be given under the auspices of Fanny Lazarus and Annie Kamber. "Tootsie" can kick over her own head.

Carrie Spiegler's Entertainment.

A charitable entertainment was given last Saturday at the Emma Lazarus Club rooms by Miss Carrie Spiegler. Following was the programme:

Address	Jacob C. Brand
Violin solo	Jos. Meyer
Recitation	Nathalia Boniface
Vocal solo	Barbara Baum
Recitation	Sam Greenberg
Skirt dance	Helen Kempner
Zither solo	Prof. Charles Gabler
Recitation	Camille Spiegler
Piano solo	Annie Kamber
Stanley and Fury	Comedians
Dialogue	William Mitchell and Louis Berkson
Duet, violin and autoharp	J. Sterker and Charles Gabler, jr.
Spanish dance	Helen Kempner
Vocal solo	Carrie Spiegler

Accompanist, Prof. Jos. Weiss.

The receipts were $30, of which Miss Spiegler gave $20 to the babies and $10 to the Hebrew Sanitarium.

Disclaims Any Credit.

To the Editor:

In your report in "The Evening World" of the Progress Lodge festival, my name is mentioned as having taken an active part in it and selling ninety-five tickets. This is all wrong, as I am not a member of Progress Lodge, and have not sold any tickets for it. The credit for selling tickets and making the affair the success it was belongs to Superintendent-Treasurer Huxley, Past President Forsythe and President Brooks.

JOHN BYRNE.

German Lutheran Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.50, which we have collected from our Sunday-school class, to help some poor little baby. We are a little band of German Lutheran girls, of the German Lutheran Church, West One Hundredth street.

Anna Kamper,	Hattie Wilson,
Mamie Weiler,	Lizzie Schulte,
Carrie Kuine,	Annie Miner,
Olga Furth,	Emma Schulte,
Maggie Ratter,	Addie Schuble,
Katie Woife,	Tillie Lackmann.

A Mount Vernon Fair.

To the Editor:

This is the result of a fair given in Mount Vernon, N. Y., last week by six children, who in one day realized the inclosed amount of $5, which they hope will be the means of doing some good to your fund.

Ethel Fieder,	Adele Duryee,
Anna Duryee,	Rubble Palmer,
Percy Fieder,	Ray Fieder.

Little Liberty Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find P. O. order for $8.17, the proceeds of a fair managed by four little children at Hotel Du Nord, Liberty, N. Y. The children, Mamie Graber, Bertha Stetten, Dora Kilinker and Laura O'Brien worked industriously to make the fair a success, and earnestly hope that the amount realized will help to alleviate the sufferings of some of the little tots.

J. H. H., Liberty, N. Y.

Both Very Young.

To the Editor:

We opened a candy stand in front of our own homes yesterday and took in 84 cents for the sick babies. We are both very young, but we wish we could have taken in $84 instead for our dear little sister babies

SADIE COLLAT,
1492 Lexington avenue.
LIZZIE DEHNCKE,
1490 Lexington avenue.

Three Little Playmates.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.50, the proceeds of a fair held by three playmates. Hoping it will do good, we remain the baby's friends,

MINNIE DE YOUNG,
805 East Seventieth street.
SADIE BEAURY,
802 East Seventieth street.
BETTY DE YOUNG,
805 East Seventieth street.

At Little Marion's Home.

To the Editor:

A fair for the benefit of the sick babies was held at the home of little Marion Abrams, 707 Union street, Brooklyn, Aug. 20. Several little girls of the neighborhood took part, and the sum of $4.50 was raised on the pretty articles. Those who assisted in selling and arranging were:

Edwina Ricketts,	Bessie Moran,
Helen Peace,	Ida Wagener,
Marion Abrams.	

A Sidewalk Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $4.86, the proceeds of a fair held on the sidewalk in front of 773 Third avenue.

Regina Kraus,	Lillie Kiernan,
Nellie Flood,	Maggie Fitzgerald,
Mamie Kiernan.	

Short and Sweet.

To the Editor:

Please accept this little gift of $1, which we have subscribed at 180 East One Hundred and Eighth street for the Sick Babies' Fund

ANNIE MUNSTER,
REBECCA KING.

Three Held a Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1, which we collected at a fair held at 221 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street. Hoping that this small amount will help the sick babies.

JULIA MURPHY,
MAMIE KELEHER,
LOUISA REITH.

Lillian and Emma.

To the Editor:

Assisted by my playmate, Emma Friend, I held a fair for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund and realized $5, which I inclose.

LILLIAN MAAS,
137 East Ninety-fifth street.

Summit Hill House.

To the Editor:

Inclosed check for $4.05, proceeds of entertainment for the sick babies.

GUESTS OF SUMMIT HILL HOUSE,
Catskill, N. Y.

A Brooklyn Fair.

A fair was held at 441 State street, Brooklyn, by Bessie O'Brien, Ada Miller, Marion Henderson. The sum of $3.25 was realized.

King's Daughters.

The Busy Bee Circle of King's Daughter, Plainfield, N. J., C. M. Langhorne, leader, have sent $3 to the fund.

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 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

Religion and Education.

To the Editor:

"Four's" letter is a characteristic example of the subterfuges to which those holding his views are driven to support their contentions. Unable to meet the issues squarely, they ascribe to the "religionists" some position which is entirely indefensible, but which these never pretended to hold. Now, if "Four" is sufficiently familiar with Christian doctrines to be competent to discuss their validity at all, he knows that the practices against which he inveighs are no part of these doctrines. They were once advocated by the followers of Judaism, it is true, but Christianity is not founded on the teachings of Moses, but on those of Jesus Christ, by whose precepts many of the dictates of Moses were explicitly superseded I make no apology for the Mosaic law. Its provisions now seem harsh enough, but only in the light of the more liberal and tolerant views inculcated by Christianity. In comparison with the unspeakably barbarous practices and beliefs which darken the history of the surrounding nations, who were in no wise inferior in mere intelligence, the conduct of the Jews cannot but inspire admiration. And so far from religion receding before the advance of education, I hold that in every age its true followers have been conspicuously in advance of their contemporaries in moral excellence. Belief in witchcraft was never a tenet of true religion, though its cloak may have been assumed to cover the dark deeds of those whose hearts had never opened to the Golden Rule. A fungous growth, truly, but not a part of the rock on which it has sprung. Would you discredit the deductions of modern chemistry because of the vagaries of the alchemists, or reject the results of astronomy because of the delusions of its predecessor, astrology? Truth may be crushed to earth, but will rise again none the less surely for being freed of the incubus of error which has borne it down.

CAROLUS.

Workman Also a Consumer.

To the Editor:

J. H. Carnes has a child-like faith in the efficacy of a protective tariff to "maintain the standard of wages that has made this the great and glorious country it is." It never seems to have dawned on his mind that the workman whom he is anxious to "protect" is also a consumer and must necessarily pay a greatly enhanced price on all he buys, whether he benefits otherwise by the tariff or not. But will J. H. C. explain how the tariff maintains wages? We see everywhere workmen unemployed and wages falling, and because those enforced idlers are willing to work for a mere living rather than starve, and the bosses know it, wages are cut accordingly to the lowest notch. How can the tariff possibly operate to raise or maintain wages in such a case? I will tell J. H. C. what free trade would do: It would kill off most of the Trusts. A Trust is an organized conspiracy to raise prices by restricting production. When production is restricted workmen are thrown out of employment and the consumer has to pay a higher price for the product. Keeping in mind that nine-tenths at least of the consumers are workmen and their families, the peculiar beauty and desirableness of the protective principle will be apparent. The workingman sees it and will no longer submit to the fraud. Protection is doomed.

GEORGE SUTHERLAND.

A Very Exacting Mamma.

To the Editor:

I keep company with a young lady. We are dead in love with each other. I take her out two nights every week to some place of amusement, and it does generally be late when we get home. Now, the thing is when I stay in with the girl one night in the parlor, her mother will come in about 10.30 o'clock and say that it is time the girl was in bed. Of course, I take the hint and go. Now, don't you think that is about a half hour too soon for mamma to come in? When she is there I have to go without a lover's good-night kiss, but when I keep her out late in the evenings her mother never says a word.

POOR WILLIE.

Death.

To the Editor:

In answer to Randolph, Jersey City: Read I. Corinthians xv., 34-35-36 and 50-53. Also John vi., 63. Death is simply falling off of the body, but the man lives on. In the transformation of the chrysalis to the butterfly we see both the former and after existence of the insect, but in the death and after life of man we see but one side. If we could see the transformation produced by death we should see the same being rising from the body, either man, woman or child. As the butterfly is more beautiful than the caterpillar, so the same being would be surpassingly beautiful to our material bodies. This changes is what is usually called death, but it is a change of state ordained by God, and if we understood it we would heartily pray for it.

Taxing Immigrants Indorsed.

To the Editor:

J. S. Brown's plan of protecting home labor by means of a head tax on immigrants is a good one and ought to become popular. Within the last two years a committee from the Advance Labor Club has advocated this idea in over one hundred labor bodies in New York and Brooklyn. All but six of these bodies indorsed the plan, while some were in favor of suspending all immigration for a term of years. This plan of protecting home labor has also been indorsed by the Trades Councils of Buffalo, New York, Detroit, Mich.; California and New Jersey. Keep up the agitation, Mr. Brown.

W. H. ALLEN,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Let Men Mind Their Own Business.

To the Editor:

"X. Y. Z." is perfectly right in the letter she sent to "The Evening World" about giving the women a rest. The writers are always talking about what the women are doing. If the men would mind their own business and not talk about women going bicycle-riding and doing this and cing that; if they would think of what they do themselves when they go gambling all night, never thinking of the poor woman at home, they would be in better business.

A. B. C.

Algernon Charles Swinburne.

To the Editor:

Hail, matchless maker of melodious thought,
Whose ear has listened to the gray-lipped sea,
And caught its mighty pulsing melody,
And learned its subtle secrets, safely brought
From days when Sophocles and Sappho wrought,
From vine-crowned days, when laughing joyously
The soul discerned the body's symmetry,
And Beauty was the blessing all men sought.

Ah, but the voice of Villon, too, you heard,
And all the singers of his after time,
When sigh on sigh smiled into rippling rhyme,
Spontaneous as the music of a bird;
Then, taught thereat, you sang as best you can,
The pain and pleasure, hope and scope of man.

DONALD ROBERTSON.

He Earns Only $10 a Week.

To the Editor:

I am going with a young man for about two and a half years, and have always found him to be a perfect gentleman, but my folks object to the salary he is making ($10). Am I doing wrong if I discontinue going with him, if I love him dearly and he likewise? I am sure he will make more money when the Tariff bill is passed.

INQUIRER.

Why Hesitate?

To the Editor:

I became acquainted with a young gentleman at a picnic. His company was delightful to me. Do you think it would be proper for me to write to him asking to accompany me to another picnic?

M. R.
Hoboken, N. J.

What's the Matter with the Fleas?

To the Editor:

I want some of your readers to give me a simple, infallible cure for fleas on my dog. It's a house dog. Do give me something that will give comfort to the dog and owner.

FLEAS-FLEAS!

HOUSE AND HOME

Ecru and Green.

No woman reader of "House and Home" needs to be told that this is a Paris toilet. The ecru crepe is ac-

cordion plaited; the sleeves and bands are grass-green velvet, and the bonnet (sic) is a brace of mercury wings.

Her Ideal Man.

Hannah Phelps Stetson, of St. Paul, thus describes her ideal man: "He whose purpose is the improvement and advancement of mankind—who forgetful, though not neglectful of self, and seeing the possibilities to which humanity may attain, labors, self-reliant and confident, for that end. He recognizes in woman his co-worker and equal, accords to her all the rights which should be hers, and giving her due credit for all she is and may become, seeks to aid in broadening her sphere of usefulness until she shall attain to her highest possibilities, which he does not attempt to limit, knowing that through her, as mother and teacher, the advancement of the race must come. He acknowledges the right of all God's creatures to the humane consideration of man, is no slave to party or sect, but divining towards what end his efforts tend, unhesitatingly demonstrates h is principles and walks, without fear of criticism or opposition, the way in which his conscience dictates."

Skin-Whitening Dinner.

WEDNESDAY.

Onion Soup.

Radishes.

Stewed Chestnuts—Cream Gravy.

Dry Toast.

Boiled Little Beets—Drawn Butter.

Lettuce Salad.

Cheese. French Dressing.

Green Apple Pie.

Sweet Cream.

Walnuts. Coffee.

Panned Chicken.

For this secure young chickens; they can be, however, a little older than for boiling, but must not be roasting chickens. Singe; split down the back; take out the intestines, and wipe thoroughly with a damp cloth, being careful not to soak them in water; take a potato-masher, and break the breast-bone, tuck back the wings and flatten the chickens; put them into a baking-pan, bone side down, dust with pepper, put two slices of bacon on the breast of each, put into the bottom of the pan one-half cup of water in which you have dissolved half a teaspoonful of salt. Cover this with another pan, and put in a quick oven for about three-quarters of an hour; then remove the upper pan and baste the chicken every ten minutes for about thirty minutes longer; remove the dish, turn into the pan a gill of stock, stir for a few minutes, strain over the chickens and serve, garnished with slices of fried bread.

Japanese Ice-Cream.

Those absurd little women of Japan beat their Yankee cousins eating frozen dainties in the proportion of ten to one. The National ice consists of sweet beans served with hailstones, and on a hot afternoon a Japanese belle can devour a gross with relish. Another frozen dessert that comes nearer being ice-cream than any other delicacy is perfumed snow. Sometimes the flavor is orange, citron, almond or berry, but the flower scents are as popular as vanilla and chocolate in this country.

Cheap Board.

A diet composed largely of fruits provokes little or no thirst. Cornmeal, rice, green corn, hominy, lentils, beans, oatenmeal, toasted breads, nuts, ripe fruits, cooked fruits and all vegetables that grow above ground contain the essential elements of a mixed diet, nourish the system without taxing digestion and cost very little money. Board of this sort is conducive to good brain work, contentment and beauty of body and soul.

Write Short Gay Letters.

Don't fill your letters with moans and murmurs and complaints, and add your tribulations to those your friends already bear, and cloud their sky still deeper. Shakespeare says:

Here are a few of the unpleasantest words
That ever blotted paper.

Styles in Alaska.

It is strange how soon one becomes accustomed to and adopts the customs of the country in which one sojourns. All our party have gradually come to wear native clothing, more or less, says a writer from Alaska. Sealskin boots (hair seal, not the fur seal), either with the hair on or off the uppers and legs, as may be desired, with walrus soles, worn with an insole of dry grass, were the first articles of apparel adopted. They are the most comfortable I have ever worn. They are also the most clumsy-looking. But one forgets about the appearance, and a person with a pair of American-made leather boots or shoes looks as much out of place as an Eskimo would on the streets of Portland with his parka (coat), hood and boots on. It is too warm for us to endure the fur coats made