The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company, 63 to 69 PARK ROW, New York.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13,1894.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(*including postage*):
PER MONTH..... 80c
PER YEAR..... $3.50

Vol. 35.....No. 12,077

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.

THE WORLD'S CIRCULATION FOR AUGUST.

AVERAGE PER WEEK-DAY,
487,421.

AVERAGE PER SUNDAY
(No Evening Edition),
324,691.

Gain per Sunday in One Year,
74,197.

Gain per Sunday Over Three Years Ago,
93,879.

The return of Lexow did not bring about Croker's return to Europe.

Police might cannot be suffered to remain the enemy of private right.

Several booms will find their early tombs at Saratoga on Tuesday next.

While the baseball pennant still waves the spurting Orioles refuse to waver.

Brockway's defense has made Brockway's condemnation practically unanimous.

The hard blow is almost a less conspicuous element than the blowhard, in modern pugilism.

The Constitutional Convention did not exactly put its whole heart into yesterday's blow at the "pass" system.

The New York and New Jersey Bridge project gets ahead no faster than when it was still pending before Congress.

Separate municipal elections will do much for New York, if the reputable voters can be induced to do the rest.

In the grandeur of the Hudson River's Palisades, there ought to be an appeal that would save them from spoilsmen contractors.

It seems that there have been New York police captains who could give fine points to the most ambitious of Sicilian brigands.

Police wrongdoers discovered that the Lexow soup didn't grow cold during an all Summer recess. Nor will it between now and Oct. 1.

As Mr. Goff goes on revealing the scope and depth of his information, it becomes the Police Department's turn to ask in wonderment where he got it.

Of course, a street-car company is saving wear and tear of rolling stock when it runs as few cars as possible. It should be made to spare its passengers by running as many cars as are needed.

No amount of persecution of Lexow witnesses will hide the things those witnesses have revealed. The policy of persecution is not a wise nor a discreet one, on the part of anybody connected with the Police Department.

Capt. Fritsch's pluck and the little Nina's stanchness carried the lone mariner through. The news of the safe arrival of the 24-foot sharpie and her adventurous commander at Queenstown was good news, but almost unexpected.

Given a client who cannot speak English and a lawyer who can plead guilty gracefully, and the way of the police brigand, or persecutor, is easy. Why not let a Police Justice or two explain some such case as that of Josephine Hirsch? Or that of the Russian widow, Mrs. Urchittel?

The suggestion as to "trailers" and relays on the great cable roads of the city to supply the accommodations to which patrons of the roads have a right is extremely practical. It came to "The Evening World" in a letter from an employee of one of the cable lines. Gripmen and conductors do not enjoy, any more than do the passengers, the present custom of jamming the cars and the platforms with people until the last inch of space is gone. These employees appreciate to the full the evils of the crowding system, and, as is shown by the letter just referred to, they know that the trouble is not without possible remedy.

The Constitutional Convention got into a wrangle yesterday over the length of time an adopted citizen should have been naturalized before being allowed to vote. Six months was proposed, but eventually ninety days was adopted. Why should a naturalized citizen be denied the right to vote for six months, or for three months, after he has fulfilled all the conditions of the naturalization laws and been admitted to citizenship? The Constitution of the United States says: "All persons born 'or naturalized' in the United States, and subject to the jurisdiction thereof, are citizens of the United States and of the State wherein they reside. No State shall make or enforce any law which shall 'abridge the privileges' or immunities of citizens of the United States."

"NO SEAT, NO FARE."

The crusade of "The Evening World" in the interest of the people who use the street railroads, and especially the cable roads, to compel the companies to run a sufficient number of cars in the busy hours of the day to prevent over-crowding is not a new movement. Some years ago, when the evil had become unbearable, "The World" raised the war cry of "No seat, no fare," until the street-car companies were compelled to heed it and to afford better accommodations.

It is claimed by the companies that the fault is largely with the people, who will not miss a car, however much it may be crowded, even if another, with fewer passengers, is only a minute behind. They say that men get enraged if the car does not stop for them, and that women are even worse than the men.

This is a weak excuse. If the cable companies would run "trailers" at certain hours, and if all crowded lines would establish convenient relays along their routes, there need be but little over-crowding, and passengers, knowing relief would come with the next car, would get accustomed to let the full ones go by. They are only anxious to push on to closely packed cars because they are uncertain whether the next will not be in a still more crowded condition.

"The Evening World" intends to stop the abuse of over-crowding if it can, and the people can help it in the good work if they will.

A THREE WEEKS' RECESS.

The Lexow Committee yesterday adjourned for a short three weeks, as Mr. Goff explained, to give the Senators an opportunity to take part in their State conventions.

Some people who regard party conventions as of less importance than the correction of police corruption may disapprove of the adjournment, but the Committee took care to put in a good day's work before switching off to politics. The evidence was intended to show collusion between the officers and pawnbrokers in cases of the pledging of stolen goods, and a suspicious case was brought to light in which an attempt was made to bleed the owner of a diamond pin that had been stolen in Brooklyn and found by New York detectives. It appeared, however, that the New York officers alleged to have been in the conspiracy were dismissed by Supt. Byrnes from the detective force.

By far the worst feature in yesterday's developments was the suspicion created that some ignorant foreign women, innocent of any offense, had been persecuted by the police for resisting attempts at blackmail, and had been made the victims of false charges and perjured testimony. If these allegations are established, they lay the foundation for the worst charges yet brought against the police.

The Committee's work has been effective and valuable, but, with the exception of the McClave incident, it has as yet left Mulberry street undisturbed. Will it go up higher after the political recess is over?

BROCKWAY CONDEMNED.

Among the many noble women of whose services in the cause of humanity and morality New York is proud, none is more highly esteemed and more justly admired than Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell.

Mrs. Lowell was for many years a member of the Board of State Charities. Her devotion to the duties of the position gives her the right to express an opinion on any question of prison discipline, while her kindness of heart and impartiality of judgment render her views of especial value and weight.

Having been solicited by a newspaper inclined to sustain Brockway's management in the Elmira Reformatory, Mrs. Lowell reluctantly expresses the conviction that the charges made against the Superintendent of brutality have been clearly established and that his methods have been such as to unfit him for further connection with a reformatory institution for young offenders. At the same time she gives Brockway full credit for his former services in reformatory prison work, and declares her surprise at his more recent action.

The farce of Brockway's second trial is now about over. Mrs. Lowell's opinions ought to render a change in the whole institution inevitable.

THE GOOD WORK PROGRESSING.

There is a good prospect of the indictment of Henry O. Havemeyer and John E. Searles, of the Sugar Trust, by the Grand Jury of the District of Columbia for their action before the Sugar Investigating Committee of the Senate.

There ought to be some way to force out of the conspirators of the Trust the truth about their corruption of political parties and public men, and of their purchase of elections for their own protection and enrichment. Of what use are civil-service rules and statutes for guarding the purity of the ballot-box if a monster combination of this kind, with an unlimited amount of wealth, can purchase public officials, control legislation and make elections a mere cattle mart? What a farce to pretend that men who commit such crimes can be permitted to seal up the mouths of witnesses, refuse to produce books before an authorized tribunal and defy courts and Congressional investigations alike!

Let the people take courage. The blow struck at McKinleyism through the new Tariff law may not have been such a complete and immediate "knock-out" as the country would have liked to see. But it was the beginning of the end. It has shaken the insolent power of the protected Trusts, corporations and monopolies, and it will not be so easy for them to defy the power of the Government and the laws.

Revolutions do not move backward. The Trusts must go!

IT MADE THE BEER KEGS WEEP.

A Brooklyn vivandiere has earned distinction for herself and a cat-o'-nine-tails. She took her husband's place behind the bar yesterday, and was selling beer to arid-throated customers, when one of them, who had more than he could carry, even clandestinely, past a lamp-post, got mad because she refused him another "schooner," and began to abuse her. The lady reached under the counter for "a whip of many thongs" and lashed the fellow out of the saloon amid many and enthusiastic cheers.

Then the crowd rolled into the saloon to congratulate her, and she sold more beer than ever. In fact, she nearly set the faucet afire with the quick work she made it do. It's a strange weakness of the male sex that it always wildly hurrahs for a woman when she thrashes a man. The Brooklyn beer-lady need never have another dull day at her bar. When she can't find a deserving fellow to cat'o'nail, she can hire one to be licked, and thus increase the volume of her business and the beer circulation in that part of her town.

It is not surprising to find that some policemen stole even their positions through the medium of fraudulent civil-service examination papers.

"HUMPTY DUMPTY."

Those who clamor for what is greedily known as their "money's worth" can go in sweet confidence to the Fifth Avenue Theatre to see the Liliputians in their latest spectacular extravaganza, "Humpty Dumpty." They will find a veritable indigestion of gorgeous ballets, ingenious mechanical effects, picturesque groupings and lavish scenic display.

"Humpty Dumpty" is the most pretentious production in which the Messrs. Rosenfeld have placed their delightful little people. The simplicity that marked the earlier extravaganzas has gone. The managerial brothers have contracted the mania of costly display, the germs of which lurk in the upper Broadway atmosphere, and this time the Liliputians are secondary to the superb settings and the rich and almost gluttonously beautiful costumes. The little people have much less to do than they had in "The Pupil in Magic," although they are perpetually on the stage, and the accomplishments of Franz Ebert have simmered down to a wink and a bit of pantomime.

In "Humpty Dumpty," however, the children have a sumptuous treat in store for them, and to hear them laugh loudly last night at the quaint mechanical surprises and Ebert's clever Coquelinesque pantomime was to acknowledge the success of the new extravaganza. Then how they chuckled when little Goerner dabbed dough in Mr. Schaumberg's face; with what tinkling glee they saw Humpty drink the last bottle of wine while Pantaloon waited expectantly for his share, which he didn't get; how their eyes rounded with astonishment when the good Fairy—all spangles and pink silk tights—waved a wedding dinner upon a hitherto empty table; what noisy, incredulous "Ahs!" arose at the appearance of the Giant, while as for the hurdle race—it proved to be absolutely irresistible.

The ballets are of the most glittering description, and they do not suffer from the hackneyed Italian premiere, who whirls around on her incessant leg, to the accompaniment of spinning tarletan skirts. The ballet of diamonds at the end of the third act will keep the most active eye busily employed, and the ballet of drinks is a pretty and cunningly devised arrangement. The mammoth electric punch bowl that appears at the end of this divertissement is charmingly effective. In fact, "Humpty Dumpty" is as full of pictorial surprises as little Jack Horner's pie was of plums. All that you have to do is sit in the theatre and revel in them. Jack Horner had harder work with his pie.

The introduction of copious American slang by the English-speaking Liliputian, Ludwig Merkel, is not a happy innovation. Something connects the little people with refinement and daintiness, and this illusion is spoiled when little Merkel begins his rampant Bowery-ism with "I haven't opened my face." This, however, is a detail, almost swamped in the general excellence of the production, and the children will not object, anyway.

ALAN DALE.

ROW IN A SYNAGOGUE.

Charges Against the Chazen to Be Heard in Court.

The congregation of Adereth-El, whose synagogue is at 135 East Twenty-ninth street, is in the midst of a congregational quarrel that threatens to disrupt it.

The cause of the trouble is said to be the Rev. Isidor Cohen, who was until recently the chazen of the congregation. He was dismissed, and his friends are making an effort for his reinstatement, alleging that his dismissal was irregular and illegal.

The charges against Mr. Cohen were made by Abraham L. Blumenthal, who alleges that the chazen used language unbecoming a reverend, and that he insulted the President and members by calling them Hars in the synagogue.

Argument on the legal phases of the case will come up in the Court of Common Pleas next Tuesday.

NOT A CONFEDERATE.

O'Neil Acquitted of Any Complicity in an Attempted Burglary.

In the Court of General Sessions today John O'Neil was charged with attempting to break into the carpenter shop of M. Tucker at 652 Coulmbus avenue. A policeman said he saw O'Neil acting suspiciously and arrested him. He also arrested two other young men whom he found secreted in the basement with a full set of burglar's tools.

Lawyer Louis Steckler, of 275 Broadway, who represented the prisoner, said there was not sufficient proof that O'Neil was a confederate of the other two. Judge Fitzgerald instructed the jury to acquit the prisoner.

OFF FOR EUROPE.

Nineteen Priests on the Wieland; Secretary Adee on the Columbia.

Among the passengers on the Hamburg-American line steamship Wieland, sailing at 2 o'clock this afternoon for Algiers and Naples, via Gibraltar, were nineteen Roman Catholic priests from Canada, who are on a tourist trip to Italy. They will call on the Pope at Rome.

On the same company's steamship Columbia, sailing for Hamburg, were Assistant Secretary of State Alvey A. Adee and Miss Constance Adee, Miss Dr. Florence Hamilles, Dr. and Mrs. David H. Holmes and P. Strakosch.

Fund Left for an Asylum.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—The will of the late Jose De Lavega, the Santa Cruz millionaire, has been filed for probate here. Its most important provision is a bequest for the founding of an asylum for the blind, deaf, dumb, lame, paralytic and aged people of both sexes. For this purpose San Francisco real estate valued at over $600,000 is bequeathed as a sustaining fund.

Virginia Merchant Disappears.

(By Associated Press.)

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—J. M. Newcomb, a prominent commission merchant, of Petersburg, Va., left Baltimore on Monday night on the Bay line steamer Alabama for Norfolk, and disappeared in a mysterious manner between Union Dock and Seven-Foot Knoll.

OH! SUCH BIG HEARTS!

The "Evening World's" Readers Are Full of Charity.

See What They Have Done for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Contributions Received Up to Date Amount to $23,885.11.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$23,837.85
Fair, 104 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, Lillian Hawkins and others	10.75
Magic-Lantern, 50 Buffalo avenue, Brooklyn, Elmer Trimble and others	10.00
Entertainment, Moore's Hill, N. Y., Miss Lucie Stewart and others	7.75
Fair, 856 Washington street, Mamie A. Welch and others	5.00
Entertainment, 686 East One Hundred and Forty-sixth street, May Murray and others	2.60
Carrie Krauth, Lillie Balzer and others	2.60
Fair, Eighty-third street, Lillian Little and others	2.56
Fair, 31 Cannon street, Eva Johnson	2.00
Fair, 120 West One Hundred and First street, Bessie Callahan and others	2.00
Magic Lantern, 415 West Fiftieth street, William Steube and others	1.00
Annie Siebe and Mollie Lucas	1.00

The Sick Babies' Fund will probably close for this season at the end of next week. It has met with extraordinary success this Summer, adding largely to the number of its friends and supporters, receiving more money from the people than it ever received before, and surpassing, among other records, the splendid achievements of good that stood to its credit in former years. There is in the Fund to-day $23,885.11. Some entertainments remain to be heard from. "The Evening World" requests all who have any money contributed for this Fund to please send it in at once.

At East Lynne Cottage, Belmar.

To the Editor:

I send you $10 to-day by express money order in the name of the children of Belmar, who worked like little troopers selling tickets. Astley Wheelan, aged seven years, sold thirty-three tickets, and Portia Hoar, nine years, sold thirty-eight. Verna Cooper sold eleven. It was rather late in the season; almost every one had left for the city, but next season they hope to do better. They each received a basket of candies as a remembrance for their efforts in behalf of the little sick tots of New York. Prof. L. E. Dare gave his services, sending a man to erect the stage frame, &c., for the living pictures, only charging for the freight and man's expenses. Mr. Brown, of Asbury Park, furnished the Japanese decorations through Prof. Dare. Mrs. S. J. Hoar, the charming hostess of East Lynne, generously allowed us to turn her beautiful house and lawns inside out, and altogether every one in lovely Belmar did their best to make the entertainment a success. From all I hear the only regret was that it was not given earlier in the season, so we could have had more money to send. The living pictures created great excitement. "Grand!" "Simply superb!" "Lovely!" were the exclamations. I send you a list of names of the young folks who took part in the living pictures, and a souvenir of Belmar. It is one of the most charming and healthy resorts on the Jersey coast, I think. When I saw the place first I thought of the article Nellie Bly wrote about Muldoon's resort to build up the health for men, and wished there was such a place for women. I think Mrs. Hoar could be induced to keep her place open all Winter. It is just the place for a health resort.

ELLA H. BETTS, formerly Nelly Bain.

Programme: Tableau, "Good Friends," "Help the Poor," "Flower of the Family;" solo, Miss Portia C. Hoar, of Belmar; recitation, Wm. McDowell, of Indiana; fancy dance, Miss Gwendolen Waterbury, of New York; piano solo, Miss Fannie Loghry, of New York; recitation, Master Charles Hayunga, of New York; duet, Portia C. Hoar and Mrs. Wm. Betts; baritone solo, Edwin T. Gray, of Elizabeth, N. J.; recitation, Miss Frances Hunt, of New York; solo, Miss Fannie Loghry; ten minutes with the funniest man in New York City, Sarony Lamburt; piano solo, Miss Portia Hoar; comic selections, Mrs. Wm. Betts, of New York City; grand production of ten living pictures, especially arranged by Prof. L. E. Dare, of New York City. Pianist, H. A. Hand, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Managers, Mrs. S. L. Hoar and Mrs. Wm. Betts.

Living pictures: Edythe E. Davidson, Carrie W. Shepperson, Little Gracie Carper, Little Loretta Terradell, Edna B. Terradell, Lillie Hurly, Anne S. Berger, Edith M. Berger, Livingston Berger, Kittie Cobb, Ripley Cobb, Grace Young, Fannie Loghry, Marguerite McCormick, Adrian Spear, Astley Wheelan, Portia Hoar.

Fair at 2021 Lexington Avenue.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $9.25, proceeds of a small fair held one afternoon in the front yard of 2017 Lexington avenue, the home of pretty, golden-haired May Farrell. She was assisted by Ethel Nagle and Dollie and Flossie Taylor. All are under ten years of age. Being little friends of mine they requested me to send you the money, which I am only too happy to do. Cheerily yours,

INEZ HARMON.

Hannah's Hard Work.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.10, which I have tried very hard to collect, and have also had a little fair at my door. I hope this will help some poor dear little tot. HANNAH SCHULTZ, aged ten,
336 East Twenty-fifth street.

Ninety-ninth Street Fair.

To the Editor:

We inclose $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of a fair held on the corner of Ninety-ninth street and Eighth avenue.

Alice Haines, Gladys Haines,
Maud Chandler.

A Knickknack Stand.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5, the proceeds of our little knickknack stand.

BIRDIE MAGUIRE,
EMMIE MAGUIRE,
186 East Forty-eighth street.

Fifty Cent Fair.

To the Editor:

Please find 50 cents, proceeds of a fair for the Sick Babies' Fund. Yours sincerely,

Robert Kief, John Baxter,
Walter Randall, 107 East Eighty-ninth street.

A Fair in the Street.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find a check for $6, proceeds of a fair held in front of 626 Third avenue by

Annie Vincent, Bella Jais,
Thomas Matrusity, Sadie Bray,
Managers.

Under a Grape Arbor.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $4, proceeds of a fair under the grape arbor in our front yard, 124 Spring street, Peekskill, N. Y.

Grace Conkling, Mamie Ray,
Rachel Ray, Minnie Conkling.

Carrie, Lillie and Lizzie.

Carrie and Lillie Arnold, 158 East Twenty-third street, and Lizzie Baschnagel, 153 East Twenty-sixth street, had a fair which lasted three days in front of the Misses Arnold's residence and made $6.75.

Little Jerome's Collection.

Jerome Weinberg, aged nine years, of 1258 Third avenue, collected 75 cents for the Fund.

Bay Shore Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2.50, proceeds of a little fair held at Bayshore, L. I., by

ADA SMITH and MABEL DOXSEE, aged 9.

They Add Their Mite.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1.20, the proceeds of a fair.

Alice Mott, 10, Phyllis Buscher, 6.
Emmie Haas, 9. Henrietta Rosentreter, 8.

Fair, Adams Street, Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

The fair held at 88 Adams street, Brooklyn, proved a very great success, notwithstanding the fact that there were only small children who participated. The children worked hard and earnestly, as the result $12 shows. Miss L. Plaut had charge of the coke and lemonade table; Miss L. Strickland, of the fancy table; Miss N. Cox, of the candy table; Miss T. Harris looked after the soda table, while J. Strickland and W. Edginton had charge of the fishing pond, which proved the best thing in the fair. The assistants were Miss M. O'Donnell, Miss D. Cora, Miss K. O'Donnell and Miss H. Higgins. C.

Yet It Was a Success.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $4, proceeds of a magic lantern entertainment at 63 East One Hundred and Twelfth street. I think it was a success, as our tickets sold for 3 cents and 5 cents, and we worked hard.

Edna Levy, Ernest Levy,
Stella Levy, Nellie Levy,
63 East One Hundred and Twelfth street.
Leonard Lessner, Sadie Lessner,
59 East One Hundred and Twelfth street.

Fair, Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $7.25, proceeds of a little fair at 64 Clermont avenue, Brooklyn.

Loretto Sheedy, John Sharkey,
Grace McMullin, Grace McMullin,
May Brabson, Willie Rogers, jr.
Frank Sheedy, Harry Brabson,
Nelson Sheedy, Horace Patton,
Frank Collins,

A Lawn Festival.

On the afternoon and evening of Aug. 16, at the residence of William Kennedy, 218 Duffield street, Brooklyn, a lawn festival was held by eight girls, Jessie Crowley, Mabel, Millie and Bessie Croquet, Mabel and Jennie Thake, Florence Long and Katherine Kennedy. Eleven dollars and fifty cents was realized.

It Will Help, Though.

To the Editor:

We are three little girls who had a stand outside of 128 Washington place. It is not very much, but it might save a little sick tot. We collected $1.50. We hope we can have something else so as to get some more.

Nora McLaughlin, Lina Gillis,
Mabel Colvin.

Bad Boys Bothered Them.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $1.51, proceeds of a fair held at 397 Putnam avenue. On account of some of the boys on the block we could keep it open only one hour. Those that helped at the fair were:

Estelle Elcock, Alice Lacroix,
Walter Hoempel, Walter Clark.

Gracie and Her Friends.

Gracie Kinder, Bella Kinder, Etta Hagens, Marie Dittman, Annie Bell, Freddie Callahan and Willie Otchen had a fair at 650 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, on Aug. 31 and Sept. 1 last, which netted $3.40.

They Held a Fair.

To the Editor:

Please accept this $4, which we have subscribed at 294½ Furman street, Brooklyn.

Belle Harris, Carrie Mack,
Annie Harris, Katie Wilson,
Aggie Morris, Ethel Morris.

From Neighbors and Passersby.

To the Editor:

We send you $7.50, which we collected from our neighbors and passers-by.

Grace Hollaender, 791 Second avenue,
Lola Hollaender, 791 Second avenue.
Flossie Newmark, 787 Second avenue.
Birdie Newmark, 787 Second avenue.

Collected by Ella.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $4, which my little sister, Ella K. Reichheim, has colected at a children's fair.

P. F. R.,
20 Sherman place, Jersey City Heights.

Four Send $2.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find postal money order for $2, sent by four children of 39 East One Hundred and Sixth street.

Johannah Cohen, twelve years, 55c.; Jacob Cohen, ten years, $1; Hulda Cohen, seven years, 25c.; Gertie Cohen, four years, 20c. C.

Fair, Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn.

A fair at 764 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, at the residence of Miss Lizzie Moffit, yielded $4.83. The fair was managed by

Lizzie Moffit, Margaret Boyd,
Annie Beterlein, Mamie Parrott,
Gussie Beterlein, Lydia Russell,
Lena Seiler, Allie Schaefer.

West Brooklyn Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find a money order for $4.12, the proceeds of a fair at the residence of Miss Eugenia Meyer, Fifty-third street, West Brooklyn, by

Eugenia Meyer, Ada Harlow,
Clara Harlow, George Harkness.

Covert Street, Brooklyn, Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $4, proceeds of a fair at 113a Covert street, Brooklyn. Next time we mean to do better.

Charles T. Anderson, Fred Gross,
Joseph Squire, Louisa Gross,
John Knurck, Robert H. Anderson.

Four Brooklyn Collectors.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2, collected by

Blanche Walter, Morris Walter,
Thomas Cochafair, Grover Walker.
69 North Oxford street, Brooklyn.

Emma and Celina.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1.50, proceeds of a fair held by Emma Smith and Celina Browning in front of Florist Kallenburg's, 336 Bleecker street, which he kindly let them have for the occasion.

EMMA SMITH, aged twelve years;
CELINA BROWNING, aged ten years.

For Her Lost Child.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $1 for some poor sick baby, in memory of a little one who has gone before.

MOTHER, Mount Vernon.

One Afternoon's Collection.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1.40, one afternoon's collection for the dear little sick babies by

Josephine Grace, Florence Grace,
Julia Costello,
21 East One Hundred and Tenth street.

Five in This Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2.50, proceeds of a small fair held in front of 922 Madison street, Brooklyn, by

Cyril Burch, five. Edwin Burch, eleven.
Edith Burch, six. William White, eleven.
Florence White, seven.

Little Efforts--Big Result.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $2, collected for the Sick Babies' Fund. We have tried by our little efforts to held the sick babies along.

John J. Murphy, Hannah Murphy,
Willie Murphy, John McMahon,
Frank Murphy, Richard O'Neill,
212 East Thirty-fourth street.

A Canal Street Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed $5.75, proceeds of a fair held at 464 Canal street, city, by

Fannie Goff, Maggie Dwyer,
Lottie Harburger, Leonie Harburger.

A Hoboken Fair.

To the Editor:

We held a little fair and made $2. Hope to do better next year.

Lucy Gray, Pauline Pilipo,
Mary Webster, Ernest Pilipo,
Gerrard Webster, Freddy Pilipo,
1134 Washington street, Hoboken.

Toys and Candy.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find check for $1.50, the proceeds of a candy and toy stand conducted by

Martha Kohomann, Freda Kohomann,
Louisa Kohomann, Sadie Ullmann,
Lillian Curran. Emma Umstead,
231 East Seventieth street.

A Magic Lantern Show.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1, proceeds of a magic lantern show.

Herbert Mallett, Flossie Heyward,
Fannie Mallett, Westchester, N. Y.

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.]

To the Poppy.

To the Editor:

Red tissue petals lap the drowsy air!
Thy dark-brown pistil opiate scents incloses;
Thy stem is slender as a maiden fair,
Yet dreaming in her litheness of love's roses!
How thy rare loose-petalled flowers me enthrall!
Yet, while inhaling thy strange odor, tell me,
What urges me to languorous dreams, that spell me?
What doth incite to visions that me appall?
Too well I love those sleepy petals red;
Too well the odor that thou dost exhale;
But, poppy! thou hast power thoughts to pale,
And make great intellects seem dull and dead.
De Quincey, and dream Coleridge, sweetly singing,
Knew what thy essence to our mind is bringing!

J. L.

What Good Are Women?

To the Editor:

Referring to the letter asking "What good are women? Are they any better than men?" I would like to say right here that if the women are not any better than the average man, they certainly need sympathy. There are a great many good and noble men, but taken as a whole, their tone of morality does not, the writer thinks, come up to the standard of the women. "What good are women?" They can be relied upon in business. Their hats fit them in the morning. They are a blessing to mankind. A home is a home only when presided over by a woman, "and much more." E. W. L.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Red-Nose Beacons.

To the Editor:

Seeing some very pertinent articles in your valuable paper, I beg to add a medical student's plea. We met on Thursday and discussed the question of noses. Is there any reader of "The Evening World" who can throw some light as to whether the point of the nose, which has increased to twice its normal size and also taken on an inflammatory red color, can be reduced to its proper size and shape, and, if so, without the aid of the knife? Any discoverer of such a true cure can make a fortune quickly, as our books are rather tardy upon this delicate subject.

NASAL ORGANUS.

Her Plans for Making Fame.

To the Editor:

How much would it cost a country girl to learn to be a reporter? I think it would be lots of fun to interview Col. Bob Ingersoll on the probabilities of a hades hotter than a crematory; Ward McAllister on the prevailing rules of etiquette; Chauncey Depew on the Governorship; Grover Cleveland on the domestic relations of life; the Sugar Trust on who got the biggest slice or lobby fee, and last, but not least, make myself famous with my writings.

LILLIAN FORBES.

Parties, Wages and Hours.

To the Editor:

I noticed in "The Evening World" a letter written by a Populist, advising a grocer's clerk, who complained of long hours, to vote for the People's party; then he would have more wages and less hours, while voting for the old parties he would have long hours and starvation wages. I would like to ask Mr. "G. C. C.," the Populist, why do the representatives of the old parties give long hours? Is it not for the sake of profit, which they are getting out of the wageworkers? Now, what is the difference between the People's party and the old parties? The manufacturers who are represented by the People's party, like those of the old parties, are after the profits. Does the People's party claim to abolish the profit system? No! They want more money, and, you may be sure, the wageworker will not get it; he will have to work for it. My advice to the grocer's clerk is to vote for the Socialist Labor party. It is the only party which represents the interests of the workers. It is the only party which demands the abolition of the profit system. To abolish the profit system means to abolish the wage system, then you will not have to work long hours.

A WAGEWORKER.

Concerning Cain's Wife.

To the Editor:

One of your correspondents asks the question "Who was Cain's wife?" In answer, I would respectfully submit the following: When Satan and his legions rebelled against God they were cast out of heaven. Later we find Satan in the garden of Eden, tempting Eve. It is therefore reasonable to suppose that his legions of fallen angels were not far distant, in fact, were inhabiting the earth, and were citizens of the Land of Nod, mentioned in Gen. iv, 16. When Cain went out of the presence of the Lord he went to this Land of Nod, and from among its inhabitants he took a wife, thus effecting an intermarriage between two distinct races of beings. Note the distinction placed between these two races in Gen. vi., 2: "When the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair they took them wives of all which they chose." Again in Gen. vi., 4 we learn that "when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bear children to them, the same became mighty men." The wickedness resulting from this intermarriage between the sons of God and the daughters of men at last became so great that God was forced to send on the flood to blot out the results of it.

ROBERT E. SWAYZE.

Picturesque and Harmless.

To the Editor:

In reply to "Mary E." in regard to the youthful perambulating flower gardens with tilted hats and the inevitable peeping silk handkerchief, I desire to say that ice, the remedy suggested, is not a good antidote. Their case is usually considered quite as hopeless as it is harmless. The commiseration which you feel for these irrepressible and effervescent young men will, it is feared, have to be borne patiently and philosophically. As models of mild and innocuous simplicity, I have always regarded them as altogether one of the most picturesque and touching features of our metropolitan and cosmopolitan social life.

S.

Is It Death to Die?

To the Editor:

The person writing in answer to "Randolph, Jersey City," states that death is not death. That as soon as death takes place a form goes out from the dead body and is more alive than ever. In other words, that a man attends his own funeral. He gives as an example the catepillar, chrysalis, butterfly. Now in these three stages there is life (not death), and as soon as the moth finishes the work for propagation it dies (goes into death); so the argument that the chrysalis comes out a beautiful butterfly can in no way prove that as soon as man is dead he is more alive than before and more beautiful in form. That same old lie of Satan in Eden, "Thou shalt not surely die." The Bible plainly tells us that we only get life (after death) through a resurrection. As God, the Father, raised Jesus from the dead, Christ who is the express image of the Father's person from that time, hath all power given unto him, and in due time he will call all out of death. "As in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive" (Cor. xv., 22). "All shall hear the voice of the Son of God and live." (John v., 25, 28.)

M. E. P., Brooklyn.

The Demoralized Drama.

To the Editor:

To be, or not to be? That is the question. Are respectable drama and comedy, which both amuse and instruct, to depart from our theatres, and the exhibition of prize-fighters, bums and Anarchists' shows to be substituted? Appearances at the present time lead very much in that direction. The respectability of theatres allowing such shows may always be questioned. A little ventilation and an exchange of opinions in your valuable columns on the above will be of great benefit to the rising generation of this country. J. S.

HOUSE AND HOME

Dual Effects.

Dressmakers have taken the hint from the milliners, and dual trimmings are rampant. The new neckwear is made of colored illusion, with a cabbage rose under each ear. Soft silk dresses have a ruche at the neck, with a rosette under the chin and one in the back, the design, being repeated in the girdle. Some idea of the bodice decoration may be inferred from the illustration.

Hygiene of Eating.

If there isn't time to chew the food as fine as boiled rice, don't eat; if you do, as sure as you have a stomach, it will get you in trouble. Wait. Take a glass of hot milk, chocolate, lemonade, soup or water, to nourish, invigorate or flush the system, and postpone the pleasures of eating until the food can be properly considered. Vegetables and breads require more chewing than animal foods; they get less; as we regard bread the staff of life and bolt it three times a day, dyspepsia, indigestion and intestinal disorders are not surprising. Children have convulsions; women have nervous headaches and nervous prostration, and men have "the blues" and a little of everything else that's bad. The cause: Lumps of food in the stomach which require more muscular force to digest than that organ can sustain.

Candy Is Poison.

At the Hospital for Ruptured and Crippled Children, up near Mr. Vanderbilt's railroad depot, one of the rules of that admirably conducted institution is that candy is poison and must not be taken into the building. Misshapen little ones are received from every source of misery, regardless of race or condition, and all that medical science, surgery and charity can do is done to give them a fair start in life. On visiting days friends and relatives are obliged to show the contents of their prize-packages before being admitted, and sweetmeats are contraband. In spite of the most rigid examination and inspection well-meaning but deceitful parents smuggle candies into the ward, and the next day their sins betray them. Every candy eater has a "bad night," and the majority have to undergo inside laundry work so as to restore order in the digestive apparatus. Girls who are equal to a diet of candy, like the liquor-drinkers, have simply acquired a bad habit.

Sauces.

Most sauces may be made out of the liquid which remains after meat has been boiled, roasted or baked in the oven. Some are simply cleansed of fat, strained and served with the meat, others are thickened with butter and flour. Beef extract takes the place of meat juice or may be used to strengthen it. All sauces for stews, fricassees or fricandeaux are thickened in the manner above mentioned. If during the progress of cooking meat or fowl a teaspoonful of extract of beef is added a certain richness and flavor are the result, which cannot be obtained in any other manner.

Sweets and Indigestion.

Sweets only flatter the palate. Jellies, puddings, tarts, candies, preserves and sweet cakes gratify the senses, but have a mischievous effect upon the intricate system of digestion. There is sugar in the grains, fruits, vegetables, milk, &c., in sufficient abundance, it is thought, for health. The best authorities say that sugar should be used as seasoning for foods and not taken in bulk. All children have a sweet tooth, but those who get their dainties in the form of sweet fruits, sweet nuts and sweet roots are physically and morally better than the candy-fed tots.

Kid Killing.

Herod's slaughter of the innocents was not a circumstance to the kid sacrifice offered yearly for the hand of fair woman. In round numbers, 9,600,000 kids and lambs are slaughtered to supply the necessary stock for one famous French manufacturer. One skin, in good condition, yields three gloves, but the average is about 1 1-4, or a pair and a pair of thumbs.

Women Clerks of Paris.

A Paris merchant can get the prettiest and jauntiest girls in the world to sell his goods for $10 a month. In the large retail dry-goods houses the clerks are given a commission on certain lines of goods, more or less unsalable and risky. In the Bon Marche, for example, this commission frequently raises the earnings to $60 a month, and no grande dame takes better care of herself or has a finer air.

The Butterfly Sleeve.

Sleeves in the dresses just from Paris are stuck up and puffed out to dimensions that are simply absurd. The gigantic leg o' mutton sleeves are as wide as riding breeches, the fulness being disposed of under rhinestone buckles, placed near the elbow joint. This gives the effect of a butterfly, and gives the innovation its name—the butterfly sleeve.

French Nurses.

The mothers of fatherless babes who lose themselves in Paris are the first choice in the list of wet-nurses. The demand for this class of domestic service is incessant. In many of the maternity wards of the municipal and charity homes and hospitals, the young patients are engaged for service as soon as they are admitted. When the baby is born, it is either surr