ONLY WOMAN'S PAGE

FASHIONS IN FUR.

WOMAN'S GRADUATE CLUB

SERIOUS AND SOCIAL FEATURES OF A SOCIETY OF COLUMBIA STUDENTS.

For the first time the Woman's Graduate Club, of Columbia University, has its headquarters in a university building. Two rooms in West Hall are the official abode of the club, where the secretary, Mrs. Frank G. Bryson, is to be found every Tuesday from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. and every Saturday morning from 10 to 12. She is there for consultation on any matter that concerns the well-being of the young women, and her duties are multifarious.

One may come in to ask for the list of accredited boarding or lodging houses. Another may wish to consult her as to the wisdom of some proposed step in her studies. Another wishes to know if she can assist her to some means of adding to her limited income, for the "employment bureau" feature is an important one in many cases.

Schools and seminaries that require teachers for a temporary period apply to the secretary, who presents the application to one of the graduate students on her list. Or a private secretary or competent amanuensis may be desired, and Mrs. Bryson's list is sure to have just the right person.

No house is put on the list for boarding or lodging without investigation, so that its suitability is assured.

Much of this work was to have been done by the official adviser appointed last year, but that post was abolished after a season's trial, as it was found that the students did not avail themselves of her presence to any appreciable extent. The case is different with the secretary of the club, as she is one of themselves, elected by them and formally appointed by the president of the university.

The membership of the club is larger this year than ever before, and they are planning for an unusually delightful winter. The club will have permanent rooms in the new building, Earl Hall, which will be ready in January. The rooms will be open at all times, and tea will be served every afternoon, with a different member every day as hostess.

The formal programme is not yet prepared, but it probably will be on the usual lines—an address by some prominent speaker or writer.

The election was held last week, and the following officers were elected: Miss Marian Woodhall, president; Miss Eleanor H. Bush, vice-president; Miss Valentine Chandor, treasurer; Mrs. Frank G. Bryson, secretary, and an executive committee of five. Delegates also were elected to the Federation of Graduate Clubs to be held at Columbian University, Washington, D. C., the last week in December. Mrs. Davison, former president of the club, and Mrs. Bryson were elected.

ERRATIC VIEWS OF HOUSEWIVES.

METHODS OF SOLVING THE SERVANT PROBLEM POPULAR WITH CHICAGO WOMEN.

Several Chicago women are attempting to solve the question of the day—the servant problem. Their methods are original and striking, and may commend themselves to Eastern housewives, although it is doubtful.

Mrs. Henry D. Lloyd, wife of a wealthy man of Chicago, has declared that she believes the solution lies in doing "as you would be done by." Acting on this principle, she has so arranged her household that the servants take their places at the table with their mistress, and are on the footing known in rural districts as being "one of the family."

It is said that her fashionable and exclusive friends resented this at first, but have become reconciled to the possibility of being seated beside a parlor maid or nurse at dinner, and accept the invitations without demur.

Mrs. Lydia Avery Coonley-Ward, another Chicago woman, has adopted the same idea, with a variation. When she is alone she invites her servants, in turn, to dine with her, two or three times a week. Half of them are seated at the table, and the others serve and wait upon those at dinner, the order being reversed on the next occasion. Mrs. Ward entertains them with music and chat, as in the case of any guests, and often engages eminent musicians for their entertainment.

Mrs. J. Henry Norton is trying to make the wheels run smoothly by mental science, and others are using Christian Science to soothe the turbulent rulers of downstairs, so that the Chicago servant is getting her full share of attention.

PRETTY THINGS TO WEAR.

A novel boa is of white ostrich, with loops of black velvet baby ribbon scattered through at intervals of eight or ten inches. The same idea has been seen in a yellow ostrich feather boa, and the effect is charming.

Another of the extreme novelties in boas combines feathers with fur, one exquisite example being of sable and white ostrich. Sable and black ostrich feathers have also been combined, with lovely result. Chiffon and feathers, too, have been used to produce the daintiest of evening boas.

One can hardly go astray in making a boa if only it is pretty and becoming. Every conceivable fabric has been utilized successfully. Malines is especially liked for home manufacture. An exceedingly full and fluffy neck piece and long ends, preferably accordion pleated, are all that is needed.

A charming coat of distinctly novel design is of black velvet in Louis XIV style, with the addition of a sash of peau de soie tied in front in a large knot. The large cuffs and collar are of the finest Persian lamb, and the accompanying large hat has a Persian lamb facing and immense black ostrich plumes.

Could anything in furs be lovelier than a bolero of seal with waistcoat and undersleeves of ermine? The bolero is rather long, even in the back, and in the front extends in tabs a little below the waist line. The ermine waistcoat is slightly bloused over a fitted belt of black panne velvet with wrought steel clasp.

A new fancy in corsets is the use of white velvet printed in colors with floral designs. This is a step beyond the silk and satin of other years.

DESCRIPTION FITTED HIM.

From The Philadelphia Press.

Borem—I've given up my old apartments, and I'm looking for new ones now.

Kidder—That so? I saw something advertised in to-day's paper that would just suit you.

Borem—What was it?

Kidder—"To rent—nice room for a gentleman with gas."

COLGATE'S
NEW
Peau d' Espagne Sachet
A POWDER OF EXCEPTIONAL STRENGTH.
If not on sale at your dealers send us a postal and we will inform you where to obtain it.

THE COLLEGE PRODUCT.

ACADEMIC TRAINING TENDS TO PRODUCE TAME MEDIOCRITY, SAYS A FORMER PROFESSOR.

A thoughtful woman, who until recently held a professorship in a Massachusetts college for women—from which she resigned on account of home cares—writes thus practically in an academic annual of what she terms "The College Product":

"The cause of the higher education needs no champion in America. . . . But, while colleges and universities are increasing with marvellous rapidity in size and number, in wealth and influence, and while the chorus of gratulation and applause grows louder and more unanimous, it may be well occasionally to step aside for a moment and examine critically and impartially the actual results brought about by this vast and elaborate machinery that has been set in motion.

"Undeniably, the higher institutions of learning have been raising the standard of intelligence and knowledge in the community. . . . The lives of thousands throughout the country have been the better worth living because of the increased usefulness of men and women who have had the advantage of a collegiate training. . . . If, however, in examining the product of our colleges and universities we do not content ourselves with what is on the whole passably good, but ask for evidence of ability of a really high grade, we are apt to meet with disappointment. . . .

"The college graduate too often bears the sign of being a machine made article—not by any means a badly made article; rather one that is extremely useful for many purposes. He is, moreover, always bound to come up to a certain standard, for the college, like any other well regulated factory, will refuse to stamp with its trademark and put upon the market goods that have serious flaws. But we look in vain for traces of originality, the stamp of a master mind, the cachet that denotes the genuine work of art.

"The ordinary college student during his four years' course gains much; he has his crudity toned down, his roughness smoothed away; he takes on a certain intellectual polish. If he possesses abilities of about the average amount, the contact with other minds is on the whole beneficial, and he gains in knowledge and in power. But if at the outset he is endowed with some germ of originality in character, or of intellectual talent greater than that of most men, if he be one of those fortuitous variations which nature now and then sends, are not the influences of his college life as likely to stifle as to develop the possibility of greatness? In a word, with our best endeavors to level up, do we not perhaps bring about also a deplorable levelling down?

NO SEX DISTINCTIONS.

"Now, this is a question concerning which sex distinctions do not count. The line of criticism applies fully as much to Harvard or Cornell as to Bryn Mawr or Mount Holyoke. But the extraordinary sudden emergence and rapid development of institutions for the higher education of women in the last quarter of a century provide an effective, if somewhat rough and ready, test of the facts on which such criticism is based. Considering the extremely limited opportunities for intellectual development that the last generation of women possessed, and how widespread now are the privileges of a collegiate training, we might reasonably expect to find a marked improvement in the quality of work done by women at the present day. . . .

"Our college women graduates include many industrious and useful laborers in the educational field, many conscientious and enlightened philanthropists, the writers of graceful verse, of readable essays and of short stories that satisfy the expectation of the average magazine reader. But to convince ourselves that the achievement of the college woman, with a few exceptions, has not risen above a tolerable mediocrity, we have only to contrast with it the intellectual output of women in the period preceding their admission to the advantages of higher education. What names have we to match with those of Margaret Fuller and Mrs. Stowe, of George Eliot and George Sand, of Harriet Martineau and Mrs. Browning? And of our women contemporaries whose names are the least unworthy to be classed with these, how very few indeed are a part of the college product! Does not the suspicion inevitably arise that our boasted college training has a tendency to check originality and spontaneity, and to reduce the expression of a vigorous personality to the dead level of the monotonous and commonplace?

"Moreover, this tendency toward the production of a respectable but somewhat tame mediocrity appears not only in regard to the intellectual activity that is called out, but to some extent in the kind of character that the college life produces. The individual is apt to lose something of his individuality. . . . The life of the student is absorbed in the life of the mass; he breathes a special mental atmosphere; he learns to think in a given way, to act in a given way. The result is conformity to a type. We see the Harvard type, the Princeton type, the Smith and Wellesley types. All excellent, no doubt. Many a man and many a woman is distinctly improved by being brought up through the imperceptible influences of the college environment to a level with the college standard of conduct and character. Only, once more, there is apt to be some danger of loss of individuality—of that which makes each of us different from his fellows. . . .

TOO MUCH WORK ATTEMPTED.

"With our present methods of teaching in colleges there is apparently too much wholesale work attempted. . . . Far more satisfactory results would be reached if the students were taught in small groups instead of in large classes. . . . Again, is there not in our system of higher education too little recognition of the essential differences in aim and in possibilities of attainment between the ordinary young man or woman with moderate mental powers, who wants a good education and the intellectual and social advantages of college life, but who has no special gift for scholarship in its higher sense, and the student of more marked ability and higher ambition?

"Yet, after all, only as each of us is animated by the courage of a legitimate self-assertion and the strength of a dominating purpose can the disintegrating forces, not alone of college life, but of all common life, be withstood. 'Know thyself.' The old Greek maxim is of eternal worth, just because only as we know ourselves can we truly know anything else in the universe. Only as in the light of that knowledge we realize ourselves can we stand in a right relation to our fellows. But it is not by the partial and often pitiful results of our efforts at introspective self-analysis that vital self-knowledge comes; rather by the endeavor to keep steadily before us our own ideal of attainment and character. . . . We want courage, vigor and self-confidence; but we want, too, the stern discipline of self-restraint, and such a high conception of our calling as shall make us loath to give out anything but the very best of which we are capable.

"In the inspiring words of New-England's great thinker and teacher: 'Insist on yourself; never imitate. That which each man can do best none but his Maker can teach him. Do that which is assigned thee, and thou canst not hope too much or dare too much.'"

GLIMPSES OF THE EAST.

Miss Payen, who was a visitor in Minister Conger's family during the siege of Peking, will be a special guest at the lecture of Miss M. Eleanor Ford to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at Studios Nos. 603 and 604, Carnegie Hall. The subject of Miss Ford's first literary talk will be "Glimpses of the East," and Miss Payen will take part in the discussion following the lecture and speak on China. Mrs. Devin, of Chicago, who has just returned from a tour around the world, will also be present and speak on India.

MENUS FOR NOVEMBER.

HOW TO COOK DELICACIES NOW IN THE MARKETS—SIMPLICITY IN BILLS OF FARE IN VOGUE.

November brings genuine delicacies to the markets, as well as a score of lesser dainties which do much to atone for the disappearance of green vegetables from the stalls. Quail, terrapin, wild turkey and rabbit make their appearance and give æsthetic housekeepers a chance to vary the home menu.

Wild turkey is considered by some a more toothsome bird than the tame variety, and in the West and South it is highly esteemed as an epicurean dainty. It is a very dry "meated" bird, the dark portions being wonderfully rich in flavor. It is stuffed with a force meat made with bread crumbs, finely chopped pork, pepper, salt, and an egg beaten in with some melted butter. The turkey is basted while baking, first with butter and water, then with the gravy, and lastly with melted butter, the dryness of the bird requiring a plentiful allowance of the latter. It is served with currant jelly. The young birds are delicious broiled.

Quail is the choicest of all the smaller birds. Those who only know it as served in restaurants are unaware of the joys of a quail cooked as it is in the South, where the preparation of small birds is a genuine art. The placing of an oyster in each bird before baking is an improvement.

But it is when broiled that the quail is most delicious, and as the birds are plentiful in local markets of late years they should more often be seen on the home table. They are split lengthwise down the back for broiling, wiped well with a damp cloth, seasoned with salt and pepper, rubbed in warmed butter and dredged with flour. Then they are placed over a clear fire on a gridiron and broiled for ten minutes and served on buttered toast. Some place a slice of bacon over each bird for broiling.

There are numerous other ways of cooking quail, but simplicity is the best sauce for the bird. A game pie, esteemed as a Christian dainty in England, is made by combining quail and grouse as a filling. Currant jelly should always be served with quail, and a celery salad, with mayonnaise or French dressing, is an admirable accompaniment.

Rabbit, so highly esteemed by French and German cooks, is not such a favorite in this country. Yet it is a dish which lends itself admirably to high class culinary accomplishment. A German recipe for cooking rabbit gives an idea of the elaborate methods of seasoning that are employed in its preparation. The rabbit is divided in small pieces and placed in a deep dish, with two slices of onion, a red pepper cut up, six cloves, a teaspoonful of salt and a bay leaf, a blade of mace, half a pint of vinegar and two tablespoonfuls of olive oil. In this mixture the rabbit meat is allowed to stand overnight. Then place in a frying pan a tablespoonful of beef dripping. When hot, saute the rabbit in it for five minutes; then put it in a stewpan with a pint of beef broth, half a teaspoonful of browned flour and a gill of sherry. Put away to cool, and when cold remove the fat from the top of the dish. The rabbit may be warmed in a chafing dish when required.

Terrapin lovers claim it as the king of all delicacies. Others assert that it is overrated, but chefs vie with one another in its preparation. In the North home cooks do not attempt terrapin as a general thing. The diamond back is the favorite, the most plentiful variety coming from Chesapeake Bay and the Carolina shores in abundance during the season.

Philadelphia and Baltimore hold the prize for cooking terrapin, although the methods of preparation have been practically revolutionized since the discovery was made by an amateur chef that terrapin cooked without wine was better than with the usual addition of sherry or madeira.

With the coming of November the round of entertainments begins and the planning for luncheons and dinners is added to the tasks of the hostess. The growing simplicity of menus chosen for these feasts promises to be even more marked this season. Guests will no longer wander through courses and sauces innumerable as of old.

The clever hostess now aims at perfect cooking and service with choice foods in their season, but the old time elaborate company dinner is done away with. Americans have also taken up the custom of entertaining their friends by breakfasts served at 12 o'clock to parties of not more than six. The idea is a delightful one, allowing for an informality that is missing at the later repasts of the day.

Many dispense with candles and have sunlight, and flowers only as decorative effects. The custom has gained its greatest vogue at the various country houses of Westchester and Long Island, and invitation breakfasts are pleasant events in the round of social pleasure. Guests may dine in their riding clothes or attired for golf, as they choose. An absolute lack of formality is the distinguishing characteristic of the feasts.

FOR INVITATION BREAKFASTS.

Grape fruit with maraschino
Consommé in cups
Cold roast beef, carved at table
Chops with French peas
Quail on toast, currant jelly
Salad of celery and apples with mayonnaise
Coffee Tea Cocoa.

Assorted fruits
Clam bisque
Devilled crabs Mushroom patties
Cold ham
Young broiled wild turkey Stuffed tomatoes
Salad of oranges with French dressing
Coffee Tea Cocoa.

Oysters half shell
Terrapin in a chafing dish
Roast canvasback duck with currant jelly
Grilled sweet potatoes
Asparagus cold Vinagrette
Cold meats
Coffee Tea.

Consommé jellied
Lobster patties Cold beef
Roast partridge Broiled mushrooms
Tomatoes with mayonnaise
Coffee Tea.

Lobster Newburg
Chicken livers brochette
Fillet of beef à la Mignonne
Potatoes soufflé Grilled tomatoes
Fruit salad
Coffee Tea.

INFORMAL CHATS.

The chairman of the committee was a great friend of Mrs. Brownsmith. Therefore she had the privilege of admission to the "den," where the latter was reclining, clad in a blue and white kimono, with no more stimulating companion than a popular magazine.

"There, now!" exclaimed the chairman, as she entered. "You are simply doing nothing! And yet you say you haven't time to belong to a club."

"I haven't," answered the Clever Woman (this being a nickname acquired by Mrs. Brownsmith at a summer resort). "I assure you I am doing something very important. I'm resting."

"Well, but"—

"Well, but you believe in the strenuous life, and I don't, except for such phenomenal people as the originator of that expression. I have a definite work, and when I'm not doing that I'm resting—not resting hard, either, or I shouldn't have asked you to come up—but just resting comfortably."

"I understand; but while we're on the subject, I wish you would tell me why you refuse to join a club on general grounds. I know you believe in the movement, and I have heard you speak eloquently in favor of it. What's the matter with it for you individually?"

Mrs. Brownsmith reflected. "I suppose," she said at last, "that I'm selfish. That's one reason. And I'm lazy."

"Oh, oh! You're nothing of the kind!"

"But I am. I approve of women's clubs in general, and I think the movement was a grand answer to a universal need. I think they have done more to suppress the tendency to petty gossip and dangerous slander than anything else in the life of womankind. They have opened and widened atrophied minds and lives, and gladdened lonely and wearied hearts. They have promoted friendship, the most necessary of all human affections. They have increased education; they have"—

"Stop, stop! This isn't a meeting to debate the question, 'Is the Club an Advantage to Woman, or a Disadvantage?' I don't need such a spirited argument in the affirmative; I'm asking you for the negative side! Why don't you like clubs, for yourself?"

"I'll state three out of some twenty odd reasons. First, the need and the results of the movement were so great that we have not yet recovered from the organization fever. We are still taking clubs too seriously. There isn't enough relaxation in them for busy people."

"Do you think, as some do, that we take them too seriously because women lack the sense of humor?"

"Mercy, no! Women have enough of the sense of humor to go around through both sexes, and have some left over! But we don't apply it as yet to the club movement, because we are feeling its significance so keenly. We are so anxious to learn and so eager to work. Two good things; but we attempt too much. And I'm lazy! Now, you are doing more than you should do, but you don't know it."

"I do know it!" sighed the chairman, resignedly. "But I can't help it."

"Yes, you can; you are too conscientious. But now for my other reasons, though they are practically the same as the first. I'm afraid of being bored! The programmes are too long, and you have too many papers, too much mediocre music and recitation, too much perfunctory entertainment. It isn't because you want it; it's because the chairman of each meeting—saving your presence—is afraid the affair will fall flat unless she fills up all the time. If the meetings were more informal, with freer discussion and fewer papers, you would all be happier."

"I've often thought so myself," said the chairman. "But come, your third reason!"

"I've forgotten it, or else it was implied in the other two. Perhaps it was this—you dress too much. Informal costumes ought to be the rule. Regular club meetings are not receptions. Some day I'll give you my idea of what club life ought to be, from the standpoint of a selfish woman!"

SUNSHINE SOCIETY

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

UPHILL.

Does the road wind uphill all the way?
Yea, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place?
A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin.
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night?
Those who have gone before.
Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at that door.

Shall I find comfort, travel-sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yea, beds for all who come.
—(Christina Rossetti.

NOTICE.

All letters and packages intended for the T. S. S. should be addressed to The Tribune Sunshine Society, Tribune Building, New-York City.

If the above address is carefully observed, communications intended for the T. S. S. will be less likely to go a-stray.

A SICK CHILD'S NEED.

Miss Ada Laura Fairfield, head worker of the West Side Settlement, writes to the office as follows: "One good deed always leads to another, and our Sunshine branch now asks if you can aid it in getting a hair mattress for a girl who is dying of hip disease and unable to sit up. She has a good spring cot, but the mattress is too poor to afford comfort to one in her condition. We could have it made over for her if somebody will 'pass on' a half-worn one to us. The invalid outfit contributed by the T. S. S. was put to use the day after it arrived, and the second demand has just been made. It is not easy to estimate the real comfort given to destitute invalids by the outfit."

ARLINGTON (N. J.) BRANCH.

Mrs. Charles Rathbone has sent a quantity of gorgeous yellow chrysanthemums to be given to invalids. She reports that already she has distributed nearly one thousand of these beautiful flowers, part of which went to St. Barnabas's Hospital, of Newark, N. J. This branch is increasing in active membership, and it is always among the foremost in Sunshine deeds. At the last meeting the Christmas work was planned, and from present appearances the contributions will be generous and helpful. The following new members have been enrolled: Mrs. W. J. Cushmore, Mrs. T. J. Heaiey, Mrs. Hawk, Mrs. Wingate, Mrs. Ellingham, Mrs. W. Martin and Mrs. W. H. Bradford.

MONEY RECEIVED.

Mrs. Henry Mostyn, president of the Bahama Branch, has sent $1 for sunshine and some uncancelled postage stamps of the new issue for the Bahamas, to be given to Sunshine collectors. In a box filled with miscellaneous books, which was opened on Saturday for distribution, was an envelope containing $2 for postage on the books. The unknown donor will please accept thanks for both gifts.

The many sunshine friends of Mrs. George Eugene Poole, of West End-ave., will be glad to know she is recovering from the illness which has confined her to the house for several weeks. Mrs. Poole is ever busy in good deeds, and her sunshine work for and among the poor children of the upper West Side has been truly beneficent. As treasurer of the Ninety-ninth-st. playground her zeal in raising funds and promoting interest in the good cause has worked wonders.

President of the T. S. S.: The crippled children's branch of the T. S. S. (East Eighty-eighth-st. school of the Children's Aid Society) gratefully acknowledge one dozen scrapbooks sent them by the Junior Mission Branch, of Rhinebeck, N. Y. Kindly accept my thanks for your thoughtfulness in suggesting that my little cripples be the recipients of the Junior Band's generosity. Gratefully yours,
K. REA STACKPOLE, Principal.
New-York, Oct. 31.

John Krell, of New-Haven, Conn., never fails in his individual work of sunshine. During October, in addition to letters and postals, he sent reading to Thomas Douglass, Adolph Koch, Mary Riker, William Acherson, Mrs. J. Whitlock, Minnie Conron and L. A. Hayes.

Mercy: Please send the Latin Testament and dictionary so kindly offered by you to John K. Wood, Middletown, N. Y., Box 1,453.

Mrs. Frank Wetmore will send "Sabbath Readings" to any member desirous of receiving this paper.

A "FLAME" PARTY.

An original party was given not long ago by a bachelor woman who has a weakness for red and has furnished her den largely in that color. Desiring to entertain her friends, she resolved to gratify her love for brilliance by having a "flame" party. All the invited guests were requested to wear red as conspicuously as possible.

To make the coloring of the den even more vivid for the occasion, the hostess strung festoons of red peppers around, and covered the ceiling with a spider's web of red cord.

When the evening came the guests arrived in perfect flames of red. The women wore red kimonos over evening gowns, red hose, red slippers with red ribbons, red aigrettes in the hair and red gloves. The men wore red neckties, red hose and red shoe lacings.

A profusion of red cords hung from the central chandlier, and to the upper end of each a favor was attached, the guests selecting the cords at random, as the intermingling prevented them from seeing to what the dangling end was fastened.

Red meat sandwiches, red punch and red ice cream furnished the refreshment.

WOMAN BEAR HUNTER.

Cody (Wyo.) correspondence of The Denver Post.

Cody boasts of a woman that has killed bear unaided and alone. The distinguished feminine hunter of Bruin is Mrs. O. D. Marx, for a number of years a resident in the wilds of Big Horn County. She had frequently hunted bear with her husband, and had killed a number, but one day last week she visited the mountains in the vicinity of Beaut Creek, a tributary of the Shoshone River, not far from this place.

Mrs. Marx was mounted on a spirited horse and armed with a 30-30 Winchester smokeless gun. While urging her horse up into a shallow canyon she saw a huge black bear coming toward her from a clump of bushes. Quickly dismounting, she knelt on one knee and fired. The bullet broke one front leg, but Bruin only quickened his pace, at the same time uttering a growl. Working the lever of the gun, the woman hunter threw another shell into the gun and fired again. The bear stopped for an instant and licked a hole in his left breast and then continued to approach with rapid strides. Never losing her nerve for a moment, Mrs. Marx "pumped" another cartridge into the barrel and this time, taking careful aim at a vital spot under and in front of the right shoulder, pulled the trigger. The bullet went true and the huge, hairy hulk rolled over at the very feet of the nervy woman.

Returning home, the men folks were notified and sent out to bring in the carcass. Mrs. Marx is now distributing pieces of toothsome bear meat among her friends and receiving congratulations.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A TISSUE PAPER PATTERN OF CHILD'S COSTUME, NO. 3,971, FOR 10 CENTS.

The pretty design shown is made of blue serge, with collar, tie and shield of red cloth trimmed with narrow black braid; but white, dark red, green, brown and fancy plaids are all used, and flannel, cashmere and similar wool goods are appropriate.

NO. 3,971—CHILD'S COSTUME.

To cut this costume for a girl six years old five yards of material 27 inches wide or three and one-quarter yards 44 inches wide will be required, with five-eighths yard 27 inches wide or one-half yard 44 inches wide for collar, shield and tie.

The pattern, No. 3,971, is cut in sizes for children four, six, eight and ten years old.

The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Please give number and age distinctly. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune. If in a hurry for pattern, send an extra two cent stamp, and we will mail by letter postage in sealed envelope.

DR. LORIMER HERE AS PASTOR.

PREACHES AT MADISON AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH ON "THE TIME SPIRIT IN RELIGION."

The Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer delivered his first sermon as pastor of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church yesterday morning to a large congregation. Dr. Lorimer comes from Boston, where he has for the last ten years been successful as the pastor of Tremont Temple.

Dr. Lorimer spoke yesterday morning on "The Time Spirit in Religion." His text was: "And this word yet once more signifieth the removing of those things that are shaken, as of things that are made, that those things which cannot be shaken may remain." He said in part:

The Church is influenced by the present. It oftentimes may move seemingly before a tempest which threatens to engulf it, but there are things which are immovable, things which are lasting. The Church has need of conservatism, but we must not hold on to antiquated forms and ceremonies, we must keep pace with the spirit of the times. The Church can, it is true, go too far in being anxious to accord with the spirit of the times and become so modernized as to cease to be Christian, but we must know when and how far to yield.

Time spirit tests the validity of everything—religion, doctrines, creeds and such—but if it is gold it comes out of the crucible purified by the fire, and enduring. There is no sanctity in a lie. Truth is truth for itself. Its value is truth. Time will leave to you your theology, either rich in the truth of its being, or a stark, stiff and cold death's head, fit for but a decent funeral.

In olden times everything was assumed to exist; to-day everything is becoming. We are moving onward. There is nothing in evolution to disturb our new faith. New thoughts interpret new doctrines, but we need God in it all.

The time spirit of one hundred years ago was romantic; to-day it is realistic. To-day we inquire into the needs of man and the conditions of society, all of which affect the Church if the Church is alive. The Church must have sincerity. Sham and shoddy must be eradicated. We are tired of show and pomp. There are those, however, who love to make empty display, but I would say to you, Be real! Be true! The age demands it. The time spirit demands it. The day will come when every man will live not for himself, but for his brother man.

The Church must be open and free to all. It must be open hearted, and it must live for the city in which it is placed. Christianity of to-day is an orchard of beauty, and something is radically wrong if it does not do more for humanity and open her heart to the sorrows to which earth is heir.

THE REV. AND MRS. GEORGE C. LORIMER.

Dr. Lorimer began his pastorate of the M adison Avenue Baptist Church yesterday.
(Photograph by James Caldwell Burnes.)

TWO INJURED IN PARK RUNAWAY.

MAN AND WOMAN THROWN TO A DRIVEWAY FROM A RUNABOUT.

A runaway accident in Central Park yesterday morning resulted seriously for James A. Brown, of No. 830 St. Nicholas-ave., and Mrs. Mansfield, of No. 131 West One-hundred-and-twelfth-st. Mr. Brown was driving a mettlesome horse to a light runabout in the West Drive. When opposite One-hundred-and-eighth-st. the animal shied and swerved to the edge of the roadway. The light wagon was virtually jerked from under its occupants, and they were thrown violently into the roadway. The horse bolted up the drive, pursued by Mounted Policeman Otto Walsh. It turned through the One-hundred-and-tenth-st. entrance into Seventh-ave., and was finally captured by Walsh at One-hundred-and-twelfth-st.

Mrs. Mansfield and Mr. Brown both received painful injuries. They were unconscious when occupants of other vehicles reached them. An ambulance was summoned from the J. Hood Wright Hospital, and Ambulance Surgeon Bosapell found that the injuries sustained were severe lacerations and scalp contusions. The two were taken to the hospital.

MAN DROWNED IN THE EAST RIVER.

HIS COMPANION IN A FISHING BOAT THAT CAPSIZED RESCUED.

William McClellan, fifty-six years old, a machinist of Red Hook, Brooklyn, was drowned in the North River, off One-hundred-and-sixty-fifth-st., yesterday. McClellan was fishing from a small boat with Alfred Johnson, a carpenter of No. 56 Madison-st., when their boat overturned.

Several persons ashore saw the accident, among them being William Rolfz, of One-hundred-and-sixty-ninth-st. and Broadway. Rolfz threw off his top clothing and waded and swam to the assistance of the struggling men. He reached Johnson and managed to support him until a small boat arrived. Before McClellan could be reached he sank. His body has not been recovered.

REMODELLED CHURCH OPENED.

The Second Collegiate Reformed Church, at Lenox-ave. and One-hundred-and-twenty-third-st., was reopened yesterday morning. The interior has been completely remodelled. A large part of the wall in the rear of the pulpit has been removed, and an arch has been constructed to hold the organ, which has been brought down from the gallery. New exits at the west end of the galleries have been put in, and the whole interior has been decorated and refurnished. The seating capacity has been increased about one-eighth, and the church will now accommodate about one thousand people.

The pastor, the Rev. Edgar Tilton, jr., yesterday conducted the services, which were dedicatory in character. Thirty new members were received, and the communion was administered.

MR. ELSING SPEAKS ON GEOLOGY.

The Rev. W. T. Elsing, the pastor of the De Witt Memorial Church, in Rivington-st., is giving a series of talks on geology at the Christian Workers' Home, No. 129 East Tenth-st., on Tuesday afternoons. He has already discussed "The Reign of Fire," "The Warfare of Water" and "The Great Ice Age." To-morrow afternoon the topic will be "The Earth and Man." These addresses are illustrated with colored slides and attract a large audience, which finds special delight alike in the pictures and in the descriptions.

Mr. Elsing is an enthusiastic student of nature, as well as an earnest city missionary, and whether his topic be on "The Reign of Fire," as it was a week ago in his lecture, or "The Reign of Tammany," as it was also last week in his church, or "The Gospel of Christ as the Real Solvent of Human Misery," as it was yesterday, in his sermons he speaks in no uncertain terms. He is in great demand as a lecturer on city mission work, to which he has given a score of years in one of the hardest fields in any American city.

ARCHBISHOP ON SOCIALISM.

SAYS THAT IF IT PREVAILED THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD BE IN CONFUSION.

Archbishop Corrigan preached to his congregation in St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday morning on "Socialism." He said in part:

According to the socialist the entire State is to be a beehive. In this beehive there is to be no room for drones. All must work, and all must fare alike. You must suppose that those who were formerly lazy and shiftless and irresponsible have suddenly, by some magic, transferred themselves into ideal, industrious workers; all this, I say, you must suppose if you are going to embrace socialism.

These socialists say that the present evil state of things can be set right by dividing property. They say that the workingman has a right to culture, to leisure, to enjoyment of everything on the earth. It is true, the workingman has such rights, but he cannot exercise those rights without property. Who would till the fields and grow the crops if at the end some one would step in and reap the harvest? Some men must work, some men must employ and some must be employed, and the workingman cannot enjoy the rights that are his without laying up something. Something cannot be had for nothing; this is a recognized fact.

Now, it is in the power of disposal that the right of property exists. If the State owns it all there is no right. But the socialists say that the State should handle the thing for the equal advantage of all. They claim that all men are created equal. That is true in the abstract. Before God they are equal, and so they are before the law; but by a natural law they are not equal. And man if left to himself would seek the most lucrative positions. Those who dig ditches would be professors, and so it would be in all the lines of trade and commerce. But natural laws regulate this. If, as the socialist would have you believe, the State should have this power, it would try to do nature's work—and fail. The State would be forced to point out a man who would have to employ his neighbor. This would bring about a condition more harmful to the workingman than any form of government that could be had.

Rights multiplied by rights equal increased duties. Increased duties demand increased employment. It is absurd to say that rights and duties can be made equal among all men. Take, for example, the child, the father, the grandfather. Are their duties equal? Can their employment be equal? For socialists to say that these duties and employments can be ever reduced to the same level is precisely the same as saying that all men in this world are precisely six feet high, and no more and no less.

But, for the sake of argument, granted that these conditions could exist. Who could bring them about? Who could lay down such laws? Who could lead the State? Thus far no one has been able to answer these questions. Men cannot arrive at any one standard by which the employments of the world can be equalized. All efforts have entirely failed.

The founder of socialism said by the theory of value and exchange all difficulties could be solved. Against this his own disciples rebelled, and on his deathbed the socialist himself admitted that his theory was false.

The next great socialist held that the law of wages was the basis of socialism. In the recent socialist congress in Germany last year it was finally shown and admitted that this is not possible.

The socialists say that competition causes waste in trade and ruins the poor workingman. And they attack this side of the question with great zeal. But they have no argument there. Because people drink to excess, that is no reason why wine should be abolished. If everything which is used excessively were to be abolished, we would all die from want. Because competition produces evils, therefore socialism is right, they argue.

It cannot be shown that good cannot exist without evil. Again, socialism does not promote fraternity. Christianity alone can do that. But socialism is not Christianity. All the leaders of socialism from time immemorial have been opposed to Christianity. All of them are agnostics, or infidels, or against religion. Christianity is left out of consideration altogether. They want to take the child away from its mother and give it to the State; all of its labor should be for the State. They say it is not necessary for the individual to provide his own house and home; that a place will be provided by the State.

Who owns the ground? Does the individual or the State have the right of ownership? The individual is prior to the State, therefore the right of property is the right of the individual and not the right of the State. The State is made up of families. If man with all his rights comes before the State it is folly to give those rights to the State. There is another reason—God gave the world to man, and man has a perfect right to make himself master of the earth if he is worthy of it. The limits of the laws of ownership have been left to man's own fitness. Inasmuch as man is different from animals, he has a right to own property. As nature owes sustenance to man, man is entitled to make certain parts of the earth his own.

In another way socialism is opposed to Christianity. The Bible says that the bond of Christian marriage is only broken by death. The socialists say that all that is necessary is a mutual agreement.

The whole basis of socialism is the denial of the right of private ownership. If socialism prevailed the world would be in utter confusion. The liberty and rights of man would be reversed.

SMOKING IN BED CAUSES DEATH.

YOUNG MAN'S CIGARETTE SETS FIRE TO CLOTHING AND HE INHALES FLAME.

William Taylor, twenty-one years old, of No. 451 Gates-ave., Brooklyn, died yesterday afternoon in St. Mary's Hospital, from burns received while lying in bed and smoking a cigarette. Taylor was in the habit of reading in bed. On Saturday night he was engaged in that way, and at the same time was smoking a cigarette. In some way the newspaper caught fire and, blazing up, set fire to the bed clothing. In attempting to put out the fire he was severely burned about the hands and face, and inhaled the flames. An ambulance was summoned and the injured man was taken to St. Mary's Hospital. It was not at first thought his injuries would be serious, but it afterward developed that his lungs had been injured by inhaling the flames.

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