NEWS AND VIEWS OF WOMEN

VELVET SHIRTWAIST SUIT IN BROWN.

REAL "TAILORED" GOWNS

THEIR POPULARITY THIS YEAR AS GREAT AS EVER BEFORE.

"The smallest goose weighs twenty-four pounds," said the woman proprietor of a "ladies' tailor" shop. Her apparently irrelevant remark was in explanation of the fact that women cannot build tailor made gowns.

"The smallest goose weighs twenty-four pounds and the larger ones weigh thirty. A woman either cannot manage them at all, or only for a very short while at a time. And a tailor does more with his goose than he does with his needle. He will take a piece of cloth and shape it for the side of a waist with his goose. But beyond all that, women can't do the same kind of work with the needle. They don't give a tailor cut and fit, they don't even work buttonholes the same. I can tell the minute I see a tailor gown made by a woman. It isn't really a tailor made gown at all any more than the finest machine made lace is real lace. A person who knows can tell the difference at a glance.

"Can men make evening dresses and ball gowns? Not at all. Men can no more build in chiffon and mousseline than women can in broadcloth. In short, men are not any more successful as dressmakers than women are as tailors. A man may learn the art of dressmaking, he may cut and fit and design the gown; but when it comes to carrying out his ideas in delicate materials he cannot do it himself. It would be too stiff. He has to get a woman to produce the soft, fluffy, lovely effects. Plenty of men run dressmaking departments in connection with their tailor shops, but the work is done by women, under the charge of a woman manager. In the same way many women turn out tailor made gowns from their dressmaking shops, but they have men workmen who make them.

LITTLE CHANGE FROM YEAR TO YEAR.

"The styles? Well, there isn't much change in tailor made gowns from year to year. You see, a tailor made gown is strictly and absolutely plain. It is the severity of the style which makes it a tailor made. Tailored dresses trimmed with silk or velvet or passementerie are not tailor made gowns. They are called 'fancy tailor mades,' but they never have the same style and distinction as the severely plain tailor made, which must depend for all its beauty upon its cut and finish. All the fluffiness which you see about a tailor made gown is in the waist which the woman wears under the jacket, usually of silk or thin materials.

"This fall the runabout skirt, which is just off the ground, is not flared quite so much, but the long skirt retains all its flare. We are making a good many double breasted, tight coats, and many postilion backs. We are ornamenting some waists and skirts with heavy stitched straps of the same material. We are making more sleeves of the plain, close variety than any other, but also a few bell sleeves. In fact, our customers prefer the rigidly severe styles in their tailor made gowns. The more sharply they are distinguished from their other gowns the better they like it.

"We are making lots of long, loose and half fitting coats, some to the bottom of the skirt, others half length, but the majority three-quarters length. We are making them of melton, kersey and heavy broadcloth, in the dark and mode shades.

"Do the big stores hurt our business? Oh, bless your soul, no," said the proprietor, smiling genially. "We don't compete with them at all. They don't hurt our trade, and we don't hurt theirs. Their customers couldn't come to us, and our customers wouldn't go to them. Our people would never think of buying a ready made gown. They could not get either the fit or the finish that they demand. Ready made tailor made gowns can be had at the stores for $22 50. We make nothing under $60. Do you know how long it takes a tailor to make a coat? Well, if he makes two coats in a week, with a helper, he's doing well.

TAILORED GOWN INDISPENSABLE.

No woman who pretends to be well dressed can get along without two tailor made gowns—one runabout, and one with long skirt. The latter she can wear on almost any occasion which does not demand full dress; calling, carriage, matinée, church, afternoon parties. Her different waists adapt it to all sorts of different occasions. This fall more waists of mousseline and grenadine and other soft materials are being worn with them than ever before.

"The American tailor made gown leads the world in its line. Our customers sometimes get tailor gowns in England, beguiled by their cheapness, but when they get home they come to us for alterations, and the expense of the alterations brings them up to the standard price. The finish of the English gowns is just as good, and the materials sometimes better, but it is in the cut they fail. Some way or another, they don't know how to get the graceful lines. Their cut is clumsy and ugly. The Paris people don't do much with tailor made gowns. It is contrary to the spirit of the French modiste. But in Vienna they make beautiful tailor made gowns, the best in Europe.

"The American woman? She is the dresser par excellence of the world to-day. It is her taste which is fixing the methods of the greatest modistes in the world. And she is studying both herself and her clothes all the time and growing more exacting year by year. In fact, she knows too much—that's what; she knows too much."

THE PUSHCART WOMEN.

HER CHARACTERISTIC LIFE IN GHETTO—PRETTY DAUGHTERS OF HUCKSTERS.

There is nothing the matter with the herrings themselves, yet they do not carry conviction. The trouble lies with the yellow, soupy liquor in which they welter, and the fierce, almost bloodthirsty, expression of the bewigged saleswoman. In the pushcart next beyond stands just such another keg filled with similar herrings, but the woman of that pushcart is mild to look upon, with a riot of curly drab hair and a fetching smile. These be trifles, yet even in Hester-st., among the pushcart people of the Ghetto, they bear a money value.

The next pushcart is laden with fresh fish, and the languishing eyed damsel who is even now arranging her stock in a slippery, symmetrical pattern is evidently the daughter of the old woman, bewigged and bent, who helped her wheel her cart into position by the curb. Next to her a lad is fingering the hammers and screwdrivers of a hardware dealer. He has asked the price of every box of tacks, every corkscrew and pair of scissors on the cart, and now he is trying to decide between the ten cent knife with two blades and brown wood handle and the twelve-center with two blades and trimmings of nickel. It is hard work. On the next cart an infinite variety of bread, rolls, cake and cookies is set forth. Queer—very queer—some of them decidedly are; that dark brown bread, for instance, baked in a loaf the size and shape of a prize Hubbard squash. It sells at two pounds for five cents; one cent buys an enormous hunk. To Gentile taste it seems a little salt, but otherwise sweet and wholesome. A big box overflows with round biscuits like the velvety white lichens on birch trees, and there are twisted and slashed and singed loaves galore, and gingerbread to burn.

Next, a cart festooned with Hamburg edgings; then one devoted to pickles—dill pickles, pickled Russian mushrooms and pickled fish. The Jew abhors the acutely green pickle of the factory, but indulges early and often in the pale, corpulent cucumber. The biggest pickled cucumbers would kill a baby if they hit him in the right place.

THAT BLUE AND WHITE WRAPPER.

Two women are squabbling excitedly over a calico wrapper at the next cart. It is a flashy, slimpsy thing, but the wrapper merchant asks 59 cents for it. Both women want the garment, but neither will pay the price. It is the only one of its kind left. The dealer is pawing over his stock of maroon, scarlet, navy blue, nile green, brown, black and white, striped, checked, dotted, figured, yoked, bloused, plain, flounced, trimmed and untrimmed wrappers in a vain search for another.

"Abraham! Abraham!" he mutters, sadly. "Vy did I not puy more of dat plue and vite?" In response to their intimation that he might reduce the price, "Vell," he says, "I vill make grand reduction—vivty-vive cent! Dere, dake id."

They hesitate.

"Vell"—in a tone of desperation—"dake id for vivty-do cent. Vat you vant me do—(sarcastically) —give id avay?"

The deliberation of the women drives him into a frenzy. "Vell!" he bawls at last, in mingled anguish and exasperation. "Dake id—you rob me—dake id at vivty cent. I bay more, but dake id. Vivty cent!"

But the women have changed their minds. Neither wants it now. As they saunter away, in opposite directions, the wrapper man rearranges his stock, swearing in Yiddish.

Sweeping away to the horizon down the narrow canyon of street is a double row of pushcarts. As far as one can see there are pushcarts, pushcarts. Past them flows a never ending river of people—and such a noisy river! Every man, woman and child in it is talking, laughing, shouting or swearing. Out in the middle of the street drivers yell to their horses as they manœuvre their way among pushcarts and pedestrians. Each pushcart is the centre of a running fire of dicker, chaff or quarrel. And then there are all the people in the shop doorways and on the stoops, who are looking on, flirting, nursing babies, spanking children, drinking soda, eating watermelon, gossiping, rowing—performing in public most of the varied and multitudinous offices of daily living, and each contributing his or her quota of racket to the hurly-burly.

For this is market night, a special time for shopping in the Ghetto, and the Ghetto has emptied its Jewish population into its streets; and there are as many Jews in the Ghetto as there were Boers fighting the British.

MYSTERY OF THE FRUIT.

Some of the prettiest girls in the Jewish quarter are the daughters of pushcart pedlers, and they may grow up into pushcart hucksters themselves. The pushcart is simply a peripatetic shop, the man or woman who pushes the pushcart only a peripatetic merchant. He—or she—is a petty tradesman, who sells his goods from a cart in the open instead of over a counter in a shop. They are the servants or hirelings of no man, but independent factors in the commerce of the city.

The pushcart fraternity is an exceedingly fluctuating and unstable quantity. Nobody knows how many there are in it. Dr. Blaustein, of the Educational Alliance, has computed their number, but a prominent Jewess who was appealed to for figures declined to give them, on the ground that what might have been true for last year would be almost sure to be false for this year.

"The Jews who come here," said she, "are often obliged to catch on to the first thing that offers, so they hire a pushcart. Later, perhaps, they find their feet, and the mother stays at home, while the daughters obtain employment in store or factory. If fortune prospers, the father may set up a stall or buy out a small business, or go peddling, or return to his trade. The street vender rents his or her pushcart for 10 cents a day, and stocks it as judgment dictates. Over night the cart is stabled in the empty store or basement whence it was obtained in the morning. One of these big pushcart depots is in Clinton-st. As soon as the stock is sold out it is renewed or changed. A woman will go out in the morning with fish, then fill up her cart with pears. If the pears taste of mackerel—well, so much the worse for the unwary purchaser. Drygoods are stabled with the cart, precaution being taken to button the black enamel cover down tight over the stock, but an awful mystery lurks around the whereabouts of candy, fruit and such things after the carts are taken off the street. Some say the pushcart woman hides them under her bed at night. Poor soul! She often hasn't any other place to put them."

The Jewish housewife is said to be an adept cook and a past master in the science of marketing. Bargains in food she distrusts. On the other hand, she prefers to purchase in small quantities. The pushcart is an accommodation to the poor, but the better class of Jewish family buys its supplies from the grocery and bakeshop. No social prejudice is entertained against the pushcart or its proprietor.

"The only social distinction we draw," remarked a clever Jewish editor, "is on the score of personal cleanliness. The daughter of a hundred rabbis may sell cabbages out of a pushcart, but she will look down upon the parvenu who flirts past in her carriage. The Jew is thought to be intensely mercenary, but he often places a higher value on distinction of birth and superiority of intellectual powers than on money."

Day begins for the pushcart woman about 7 o'clock in the morning, and ends at any hour of the night. In summer, when the days are long and the nights "coy and serene," the carts seem scarcely to go to bed before they are out again for the new day; in winter, when snow and cold and early twilight combine against the street vendor, 4 or 5 o'clock may see her departure. The pushcart market varies from day to day. One day it is all fish, the next all drygoods. The fish trade is particularly flourishing in the Ghetto, where the demand is great, and no one wants anything but the best. Fish is two or three cents higher in the Ghetto than elsewhere in the city. Fowls are also in great demand, not only for the Sabbath and holidays, but as a flavoring for beef soup.

Just now many a cart has blossomed out with cards like valentines for the Jewish New Year, which occurs next month. Wonderful creations of celluloid and lace paper many of them are, with a little curtain to pull aside, disclosing a miniature scroll of the law. The whole represents an altar, and is surmounted by the six cornered star of David and the lions of Judah. For three weeks the branch postoffice in Grand-st. has been flooded with these New Year's tokens.

BUSINESS WOMAN'S CLUBHOUSE.

Within a fortnight the Chicago Business Woman's Club will take possession of its new quarters, a handsomely furnished clubhouse in the downtown district. A gymnasium and public restaurant are important features of the building. There are also private dining rooms for the use of members who wish to entertain friends from town. Several of the ten bedrooms have been engaged for the winter by members who wish to live downtown. The Business Woman's Club numbers four hundred representative women—lawyers, journalists, court stenographers, physicians and women standing high in active business life. A monthly club dinner, with invited guests, who address the members on literary, artistic and various other subjects, has proved a popular aid to social intercourse.

FRUIT BALL.

A Brooklyn reader contributes the recipe for fruit ball given below, and says "It is one of the prettiest desserts imaginable."

Soak a box of gelatine in two cupfuls of cold water for one hour. Use one can of sliced peaches, strain off part of the juice and mix with half of the gelatine heated. A large sized round bowl and one two sizes smaller are used. Have both wet with cold water, and stand one in the other evenly, so the space is the same all around. Pour in the gelatine between the bowls, letting it come to the top of the smaller one. When perfectly hard remove the small bowl and fill the space with the fruit.

Treat the rest of the juice the same as the first, and pour in, filling all the remaining space. When ready for use turn gently on a flat plate and cover the ball with whipped cream, to which are added two spoonfuls of sifted powdered sugar and finely chopped walnuts or candied fruits.

SHE CLIMBED MOUNT WASHINGTON.

The ascent of Mount Washington, the highest peak in New-England, has been successfully accomplished by Mrs. George A. Flagg, of Malden, Mass. Mrs. Flagg is said to be the first woman to perform the feat.

A PERMANENT BLUSH.

A society woman, tired of constantly rouging, applied to an artist to tattoo a permanent blush upon her cheeks. After experimenting a little on himself first, the artist undertook the operation. It is said that the woman emerged from it with a fresh pink and white complexion, warranted to hold its color in the wash and not to wear out.

FLAG FOR MISSION SCHOOL.

Alexander Hamilton Corps, No. 162, W. R. C., of which Mrs. J. B. Johnson, is president, will present a bunting flag to the Five Points Mission School at No. 65 Park-st., on October 3 at 10 a. m.

THE TRIBUNE 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.

HOW SHALL WE KNOW?

How shall we know that what we say
Or what we sing
Brings peace to souls who go their way
In suffering?
We know because the gentle word
And grateful song
Have scathed us when with hope deferred
The way seemed long.

How shall we know that kindly thought
Or breathed prayer
Is balm to souls whose paths are fraught
With ceaseless care?
We know because our darkest ways
Unbidden shine
With cheering gleams—reflected rays
Of light divine.

Go thou, then, forth with song, with cheer;
Go forth with prayer;
For souls bowed low with woe and fear
Are everywhere;
And not one thought or act of love
Or tenderness
But will return a homing dove
Your soul to bless.
—(Christian Work.

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 astray. The Tribune Sunshine Society has no connection with any other organization or publication using the word "Sunshine."

HELPFUL SUNSHINERS.

Since the last report, on September 13, of abundant good cheer work done by the Inasmuch Circle of the T. S. S. at Williamstown, N. J., the secretary, Miss Carrie Chaunell, reports the following additional sunshine distributed:

Since our last report the society has clothed two children that they might attend Sunday school; furnished clothing and other things needed to a poor woman who had a broken bone and fitted her for the hospital; made numerous calls on the sick and furnished flowers to many "shut ins."

Following is the list of members of this branch: Miss Annie Bodine, Miss Sarah Boucher, Mrs. P. S. Camp, Mrs. A. F. Cliver, Miss Carrie Channell, Miss P. S. Camp, Miss Nella De Hart, Mrs. Jesse De Hart, Mrs. John De Hart, John Githens, Dr. L. M. Halsey, Mrs. L. M. Halsey, Miss Bertha Haines, Miss Tillie Ireland, Raymond Adams, Miss Stella Jordan, Miss Ella Laughlin, Mrs. Samuel Porch, Mrs. George L. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Burdsall Sickler, Miss Rosa Robinson, Miss Nellie Simmermon, Miss Margaret Sickler, George F. Truncer, Irvis Wood and Mrs. Joseph Wood.

SUNSHINE FOR INJURED BOY.

Mrs. G. A. P., of Brooklyn, has sent $5 to a little fellow in St. Joseph's Hospital, Kansas City, Mo., who was badly injured by being thrown from a wagon. His hip is broken, and he will be compelled to lie in the hospital for six weeks. She writes: "He is a faithful, hardworking boy, and is feeling terribly blue that he is laid off from work so long, and his board is $5 a week. I was glad to send him a little sunshine and hope others may feel like doing the same."

PASSING ON TO OTHERS.

Mrs. A. R. Doughty, of Jericho, Long Island, has paid her initiation fee to the T. S. S. by sending cheer to Miss Kate Lunan, of Brooklyn, and "Pages" to Mrs. Day, of Trenton, Neb. Miss E. Doughty will "pass on" embroidery silks and monograms to members in West Virginia and New-Jersey. Elizabeth F. Lee, of Illinois, kindly offers to write cheery letters to some crippled, old or lonesome members whose lives especially need brightening. Mrs. George Wilcox will forward valuable reading matter, prepaid, to any address furnished by the T. S. S. Miss Jennie Henderson is sending regular cheer to members in Payson, Ill., and Neebish, Mich. Mrs. W. Smith reports a box of cheer from Mrs. Whittaker, of Long Island, and "lovely letters" from Mrs. Oakley, of Northport, Long Island, and Mrs. Sprague, of New-Berlin, N. Y.

BOXES OF CHEER.

The contents of a box of Sunshine from Riverdale-on-the-Hudson will be helpful in supplying several needs. The medicine case, alcohol lamp and sprays will be placed in the invalid's outfit, the autoharp will supply a special request, and the wools for plain knitting will go to a farmer's wife in Nebraska who has to knit stockings for many feet. The fine wools, for golf stockings, will be given to any member who would like to use them. The box of new sewing materials and some silks, from Passaic, N. J., will be forwarded to a girls' sewing class. The embroidery silks mailed at "Station W" will be sent to one of the workers on fancy materials.

MADE A MISTAKE.

Nelson McCartney, of Indiana, Penn., is greatly troubled because none of the four letters he wrote a member in reply to cheery letters were received. He made a mistake in the name of the correspondent. It is "Hutton" and not "Sutton."

THE ORIENTAL AND HIS RUGS.

A recent writer on Oriental rugs says that there is no arbitrary test by which an inexperienced person can tell a genuine rug from a bogus one. Knots and strands mean nothing except in connection with other important elements. Shades and spots are imitated. Washing the rug to discover if it has been painted over with brush and water color frequently leads only to the discovery of a bad spot in an otherwise fine rug. The Oriental dyer does his work according to his own sweet will. Between the puffs of a cigarette and the gossip of his friends, he dips his material in the dye tub. Only the expert knowledge of the old rug buyer can be depended on. These buyers go to the great fairs on the edge of the desert, where once a year the men of the East gather to haggle together. The fairs are in progress for weeks, yet little money changes hands, for, curiously enough, the Orientals are just as anxious for machine made products of America and Europe as the cultured of those lands are for the matchless products of his loom. Sometimes Western buyers push into Persia and the Caucasus to search out rare weaves in the homes of the weavers, but the venture is always attended with some danger from native hostility. It is said that the annals of commerce contain greater romances than were ever woven around tales of war.

SHOOTING SEASON IN PARIS.

In the environs of Paris, especially on Sunday, during the shooting season the woods are full of sportsmen more or less amateur. Men and women go out together, the former wearing brown smocks, with belts, and leather leggings. The women sometimes wear the same costume, while others wear tailored suits with short skirts, and still others who go for the purpose of proving fatal to men rather than birds, and who wander blithely through the forests in comic opera shooting dress. Some of them shoot partridge and grouse when they are lucky, but larks, thrushes and blackbirds rather than go home without a bag.

A LIVING EXHIBIT.

UNIQUE FEATURE IN WOMAN'S SECTION OF MECHANICS' FAIR.

Boston, Sept. 28 (Special).—At the Mechanics' Fair, which opened in Boston last week, a most interesting group of exhibits is made by the woman's department, under the direction of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union. Emphasis is laid upon what has been done by women and for women in the home, in the belief that woman's most vital interest and most imperative work lie in the home. The exhibits are neither exhaustive nor comprehensive; nor are they intended to be such, but rather to be suggestive in their character.

The department is divided into four rooms, devoted to daily living, home economics, home industries, social service and education. Under the head of home economics are shown two methods of arranging a room at the same price, and the effect of each, with the varying amount of work necessary to the care of each. The subject of wall papers for light and dark rooms is discussed in a series of similar object lessons.

In the Paul Revere, or main, exhibition hall the first thing to arrest the attention is the exhibit of Swedish loom work by a young Swedish woman, of Springfield, Mass., who has turned out some exquisite things. At the opposite end of the hall is an exhibit by Mrs. Abbie S. Nickerson, of Newburyport, who makes her own designs for colonial rugs, then weaves the rugs on an old fashioned rule. In view of the movement for the revival of village industries, this exhibit is of special interest. A Russian peasantry exhibit from a New-York Russian workshop is also noteworthy.

Then there are model servants' quarters, showing how a small amount of room can be utilized economically and attractively. In addition to a model kitchen is the laboratory kitchen exhibited by a college girl who has made bread a life study and has succeeded in building up a phenomenal business in Cambridge, with a large corps of employes.

A similar enterprise is that of a number of college girls who have established a "sunlight laundry," with all handwork. The sunbath bleaching to which they subject their linen has aided them in establishing a business that now employs sixty persons and has all the work it can comfortably handle.

A large portion of the space is given over to playground and children's exhibits, including such as illustrate the work of school gardens and vacation schools. The way in which the relations of various articles of common use and of the different rooms of the house can be taught to children is illustrated by four huge but very light screens which divide a square into kitchen, bedroom, library and a room for general uses. This simple arrangement is easily adaptable to a schoolroom with little ones in it, as all the articles employed can readily be made by children who have been taught sloyd and manual training.

By far the most attractive feature, however, is a working day nursery, and about this there is a conducus crowd. Here parties of children from the different day nurseries of the city are to be seen carrying on their little tasks under the care of their teachers and nurses. Their bright faces and absorption elicit exclamations of delight from the women who stand and watch them by the hour. This is the only "living exhibit" in the woman's department. It is intended that mothers who attend the fair shall leave their tiny progeny here, if they desire, while they look about at their leisure.

Not the least important part of the woman's exhibit lies in the series of lectures to be given four times a week on home economics, social science, cookery, school gardens and day nurseries.

WOMAN LUMBER DEALER.

Mrs. Mary Coggins, of California, is a successful woman lumber dealer. She has established a box factory, of which one of her sons is general manager, while she signs the checks, pays off the employes and holds the pursestrings generally. Mrs. Coggins also helps in the management of two sawmills and many thousands of acres of timber land.

BIBS FOR WEE ONES.

"I really think the poor nuns have to make them for a penance," said the saleswoman, laughing. "They were baby's bibs, from France, all convent work; marvellous bits of needlework; tucks so fine that they almost required a magnifying glass; little sprays and wreaths of embroidered blossoms, with tiny medallions of real Valenciennes in the centre, a ruffle of Valenciennes on the edge, a bit of padding to go under his majesty's fat chin—all for $16 50!"

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A TISSUE PAPER PATTERN OF GIRL'S COSTUME, NO. 4,242, FOR 10 CENTS.

French dresses are always becoming to little girls, and are much in style. This pretty one is suited to all soft wool materials, simple childish silks and the many washable fabrics, but as shown is of mercerized cashmere in meteor blue, with trimming of string colored lace and black velvet ribbon. Twin rosettes of wider velvet ribbon are decoratively placed at breast and waist line on the left front, the connecting ribbon being softly draped.

NO. 4,242—GIRL'S COSTUME.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (eight years) is five yards 21 inches wide, four and three-quarters yards 27 inches wide, three and one-quarter yards 32 inches wide or three and one-eighth yards 44 inches wide.

The pattern, No. 4,242, is cut in sizes for girls 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.

THE TWO BEARS HAVE A REFEREE.

BUT GARIBALDI STILL HOLDS THE LEDGE IN THE CENTRAL PARK PIT.

Garibaldi and Rocky, the little cinnamon bear put into the Central Park pit on Saturday, and the big grizzly who before tenanted the west cage alone, boxed several rounds yesterday before an appreciative audience. In fact, the fight which began on Saturday developed into a sort of continuous Sunday performance.

Many people evidently had read of the Saturday fight, and the prediction that it would be renewed. They went to the arsenal gateway in cabs and automobiles, as well as afoot, and stood for hours in the drizzle waiting for the battle to begin. When the rain came down in torrents, as often happened in the afternoon, the onlookers fled to the elephant and lion houses and such other shelter as was available, only to rush back to the bear pit in case Rocky was seen climbing the cliff.

Garibaldi spent most of his time on the ledge at the top of the cage, where boys showered him with peanuts and candy. Rocky, on the other hand, courted the attentions of the crowd on the opposite side of the cage below. Garibaldi's favorite pose when not munching nuts and candy was a stand on all fours at the verge of the cliff overlooking the haunts of his big antagonist. This sooner or later attracted Rocky's attention. Boys helped it along by well simulated growls. Rocky whenever the lordly pose of the new bear became too provoking scaled the cliff deliberately and somewhat laboriously. As his big head appeared above the rocks the smaller bear growled and backed away to the furthest point of the ledge, closely followed by Rocky, who made little noise about his purposes.

Whenever Garibaldi could back no further the fight began. Garibaldi sparred cautiously as Rocky approached. Rocky simply went ahead, bearing the little cinnamon down by his greater weight and apparently not minding the blows. It seemed as if Rocky did not want to hurt Garibaldi seriously. He could easily have thrown him over the cliff backward half a dozen times, but he refrained from that extreme. It looked as if all he wanted was to have himself acknowledged as the boss and was endeavoring to convince the little fellow that it was folly to dispute his superiority.

About the instant the little chap's quick blows were getting old Rocky in the mood to do something desperate, Keeper "Billy" Snyder appeared on the scene and ordered Rocky below. The big brute would start, pause to look back, then, urged by Snyder, meekly climb down the cliff and eat peanuts supplied by his admirers until Garibaldi's despotic pose on the ledge and the growls of the boys again called for action.

Nearly a hundred persons stood in the downpour of rain at about 3:45 o'clock and watched the last round of the day. Snyder's refereeing did not please the small boys and many of the men, but the combatants seemed to have the utmost respect for his decisions. The battle was still a draw when the crowd retired on account of the darkness.

NEW SYNAGOGUE DEDICATED.

CONGREGATION SHAARE BROCHO BEGINS WORSHIP IN NEW HOME WITH IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY.

The Congregation Shaare Brocho yesterday dedicated a new synagogue at No. 350 East Fifty-seventh-st. The congregation formerly was at No. 138 East Fiftieth-st., and was established in 1853. The new building is decorated on the interior with white and gold. It is lighted by electricity and presents a most attractive appearance.

The Rev. Gabriel Hirsch, who has been the rabbi of the congregation twenty-eight years, officiated, and the Rev. Dr. Joseph Silverman, of Temple Emanu-El, preached the dedicatory sermon. "Ner Tormid," which shines over the ark in memory of the dead and is never extinguished, was lighted by Samuel Ulmer, the only surviving charter member of the congregation. The first chapter of Genesis, both in the Hebrew and English tongues, was read by Rabbi Hirsch. When the words "Let there be light!" were read every light in the synagogue was turned on, before that time there having been darkness save for the feeble light that filtered through the stained glass windows.

After the dedicatory prayer Rabbi Hirsch and the Rev. Nathan Rosenzweig, followed by officers of the congregation, marched through the aisles and deposited the sacred scrolls in the ark. In his sermon Dr. Silverman said in part:

After three thousand years of persecution we have at last come to a land which makes it possible for us to see great things ahead, where there is liberty, joy and peace for all the Children of Israel. America spells for Judaism freedom, independence and a great and glorious future. This country has done for Israel that which no other country on the globe could have done.

Cyrus L. Sulzberger, who followed Dr. Silverman, said in part:

I presume that among most French Jews there is an antipathy toward Russian and Rumanian Jews, as I know that there is certain feeling of the kind among German Jews. Let me remind you that the bulk of the Jews are Russian or Oriental. They are now coming to this country, and that movement is bound to become as memorable historically as the exodus of the Jews from Egypt or, only four hundred years ago, from Spain. The Oriental and Russian and Polish Jews are going to become the dominant element in American Hebrew life, and you may as well make up your minds to that, whether you like the length of their beards or their coats or not.

Ex-Register Ferdinand Levy congratulated the congregation upon being the only representative French Hebrew congregation in the Northern States. Justice Alfred Steckler sent a letter congratulating the congregation upon its progress.

YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE OPENING.

The Young Men's Institute, in the Bowery, will have its autumn opening this week. The exercises of the educational classes, in bookkeeping, arithmetic, penmanship, business correspondence, spelling, English for Italians, American citizenship and carriage drafting, will occur this evening, and W. B. Millar, national army and navy secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, will speak. To-morrow evening the opening gymnastic exhibition will be held in the auditorium. In addition to exhibition work by gymnasts, Dr. W. R. C. Latson, Editor of "Health Culture," will lecture on "The Foundations of Physical Culture," and the Mecklems will furnish special music. Admission is by tickets, which may be obtained free at the institute office, No. 222 Bowery.

GIFT TO ALL ANGELS' CHURCH.

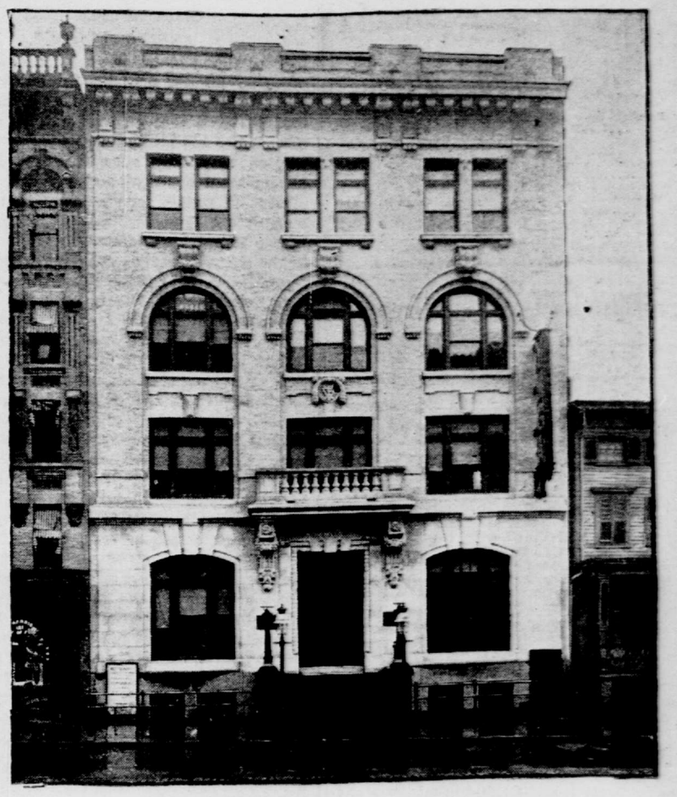
All Angels' Episcopal Church, at West Eighty-first-st. and West End-ave., of which the Rev. Dr. S. De Lancey Townsend is the rector, has received a well equipped summer home in Dutchess County, near Poughkeepsie, from Alexander C. Humphrey, a parishioner of the church. The property consists of a farm of one hundred acres, and is situated on high land. The gift is made as a memorial to the giver's son, Harold, who was drowned in the Nile some months ago.

FOR CHRISTIAN YOUNG MEN.

NEW ASSOCIATION BUILDING FOR EAST SIDE BRANCH READY TO BE OPENED.

Another building has been added to the equipment of the Young Men's Christian Association in this city by the erection of a $100,000 structure for the men of the East Side Branch, at No. 153 East Eighty-sixth-st. This branch has for its district the territory east of Central Park, between Fifty-seventh and One-hundredth sts., and it was organized thirty years ago. For eighteen years it has been one of the branches of the New-York City association.

Seven years ago the two frame buildings on the site of the new building, which were owned and occupied by the branch, were destroyed by fire. Two years later a building, planned for boys, was erected on the Eighty-seventh-st. end of the property. It has been used since then by both men and boys. The movement to complete the plant by the erection of a special building for men was begun two years ago, $130,000 being raised at that time—$105,000 for the erection and furnishing of the new building and $25,000 for the payment of the indebtedness on the old building. The Eighty-seventh-st. building will now be used entirely by school and working boys, there being accommodations for five hundred of them.



EAST SIDE BRANCH, Y. M. C. A.
No. 153 East Eighty-sixth-st.

One thousand men can be accommodated in the new building, which embodies all the latest ideas in improvements for Young Men's Christian Association buildings. The edifice covers a lot 51x100 feet. The lower story is of Indiana limestone; above the material is of buff colored brick. In the basement are the alleys, the swimming tank and locker room. The first story is divided into the reception hall, library, reading room and gymnasium, while the parlor, reception rooms and auditorium, which has a seating capacity of five hundred persons, take up the second story. On the third floor are the clubrooms and spacious office for the secretary, B. M. Lewis. The upper stories will be used for classrooms.

The new building will be formally opened this evening. Cleveland H. Dodge, president of the New-York City association, will preside, and the principal address will be delivered by Henry B. F. Macfarland, Commissioner of the District of Columbia.

TO KEEP SELLERS OFF SIDEWALKS.

MAGISTRATE POOL SAYS HE WILL CONVICT "PULLERS IN" ON PROPER EVIDENCE.

Captain Gallagher, of the Eldridge-st. police, caused the arrest of six clothing dealers in Canal-st. on Saturday afternoon. The men were known along the street as "pullers-in," and the arrests for "disorderly conduct" followed a petition to the captain by other clothing dealers in Canal-st. who do not drag people from the sidewalk into their shops. In the Essex Market Court yesterday Magistrate Pool discharged the prisoners on the ground that the arresting officers failed to have one of the citizens molested by the "sidewalk solicitors" as a complainant. Then, he said:

"If you bring the proper evidence before me that these men resort to such methods I will convict every one of them and send them away for six months."

Captain Gallagher said yesterday that he intended to keep several policemen in street clothes and cause the arrest of more offenders until the practice of soliciting trade on the sidewalks was stopped.

HENRY WILDING, OF LEYLAND LINE, HERE.

HE WILL HELP ARRANGE FINAL DETAILS OF SHIPPING COMBINATION.

Henry Wilding, the English representative of the International Navigation Company and the head of the Leyland Line of steamships, arrived here yesterday on the steamship St. Louis. Mr. Wilding's coming was said to be necessary to complete the array of shipping men who will arrange the final details of the shipping combination.

"I don't know anything about a meeting," said Mr. Wilding, on the steamship; "I haven't been notified that one was going to take place, and I don't know how long I shall stay over here."

C. F. Torrey, the chairman of the board of directors of the Atlantic Transport Line, who arrived with Mr. Wilding, was reticent. Clement A. Griscom met both men on the pier.

S. KNEITEL,
LADIES' TAILOR, 1 EAST 30th ST.,
ONE DOOR EAST OF 5TH-AVE.

We are showing the latest imported models for the fall and winter seasons.

After an exhaustive research throughout the best ateliers of Europe, Mr. Kneitel has brought with him the latest styles for the fall and winter seasons. The styles are smart, distinctive and graceful, meeting with perfect conformity every detail to fashion's latest requirements.

We invite you to call and inspect them.

Before the opening of the season we have decided to offer our tailor made gown to order, silk lined throughout, for only

$55, REGULAR PRICE $80.

Such excellent garments have never been offered at such a small price, and they will be made as refined as the most particular woman cares to wear.

All gowns fitted personally by Mr. Kneitel.

"Cravenette"
RAIN COATS
For Men, Women and Children
MUST have this Circular Stamp
on inside of garment.
THEY COME IN
Light, Medium and Heavy Weights.
SUITABLE FOR ALL SEASONS, ALL WEATHERS AND ALL CLIMATES.
RAIN WILL NEITHER WET NOR SPOT THEM. ALWAYS CORRECT.