NEWS AND VIEWS OF WOMEN.

COSTUMES FOR A FANCY DRESS BALL. —(The Ladies' Field.

SUNDAY SCHOOL RUTS.

Higher Ideals in Religious Instruction Needed, Say Teachers.

"It is difficult for little children to learn the Christian graces from a detailed study of the slaughter of the Canaanites," said Mrs. Robert H. Davis in her address on "The Sunday School and the Preparation of Lessons by Teachers" before the New-York Unitarian Sunday School Union at All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon.

"Hundreds of Christian men and women have lived lives far better worth studying than those of Gideon, Samson, Barak of Jephthah. Queen Victoria, for instance, would be a better model for our little girls than the Queen of Sheba. It is far more to the point in practical living to touch upon the living realities of the human need and human sin about us to-day than dwell forever on rebukes to Pharisees who died eighteen centuries or more ago."

Mrs. Davis said that the Unitarian Sunday School Society had always stood in the van of the efforts made from time to time to take Sunday school methods out of conventional ruts and cut dead wood from the teaching. She referred also to the proposed convention next month planned by the council of seventy of the University of Chicago "to unite the efforts, clarify, develop and promulgate the ideas and combine the labors of those who are seeking to promote a higher ideal in the religious and moral instruction of the young."

That such a proposition should come from such an institution Mrs. Davis considered a most encouraging sign of the times. She urged also the use of the "Twentieth Century New Testament" in the Sunday schools. "You can't give what you haven't got," declared Mrs. Davis. "A teacher must have gone to the roots of his subject, have assimilated it, so to speak, before he can give it out again with any revivifying force. The particular lesson for the day may not have been prepared that day, that week or even that year. No textbook may have been consulted in regard to it, but somewhere, some time, it must have been learned literally 'by heart,' perhaps even with the sort of life lessons that leave scars, before it can reach the child with any life giving virtue."

E. C. Seward, of Montclair, N. J., speaking on "Methods of Preparation," said that his experience as a Sunday school superintendent led him to value the personality and character of the teacher far beyond any textbook or methods, or even the lesson itself. He emphasized the invincibility of love in every detail, and thought it would eventually be proved to do away with all need of discipline.

"First," said Mr. Seward, "a teacher should study himself. He should recall the forces and influences that appealed to him when he was seven years old, or ten or fifteen, and endeavor to keep closely in touch in this way with the child's expanding life. The teacher should keep his eyes open, too, for instructive everyday happenings, meaningful passages from the 'book of days,' whose leaves we are forever turning. The 'true inwardness' of the newspaper incident a boy hears his parents discussing in its outward aspects will make infinitely more impression than any moralled historical tale. Also, and perhaps above all things, a teacher should always dwell on the positive, the good side, of every incident. Don't speak of any one or anything as 'bad.' Say this boy was not so good as that, or that deed was not so wise or kind or helpful as the one which you are holding up as an example. And always tell why it was not. Your mere statement won't stand the stress of future temptation. Show the child how, as I personally firmly believe, what we call evil is also in the long run purposeless, foolish and to no avail, either moral or material. Give his head good, practical reasons, and fill his heart with love for you personally, and you'll never lose your grip on your boy."

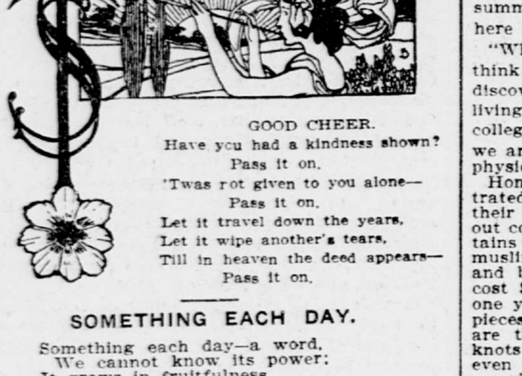
"The Value of a Knowledge of Palestine in Preparing Bible Lessons" was the subject of an address made by W. I. Scandlin, of Brooklyn. He suggested weekly reading to supplement Sunday study, and that the "Bible country" be made, by picture and story, as real to the small student as "the Jersey coast or Manhattan streets."

John P. Forbes, of the First Unitarian Church of Brooklyn, thought the most real and lastingly valuable gift a teacher could make to his class was simply himself—his consecrated, love filled life.

"If parents would do their full duty," he said, "if men and women were all the sort of stuff fathers and mothers should be made of, we would not need Sunday schools."

SOCIALISTS IN CONNECTICUT

Are growing steadily in political power and members. All about them, with photos of some of their leaders. In to-morrow's Tribune.



GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given to 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.

SOMETHING EACH DAY.

Something each day—a word,
We cannot know its power;
It grows in fruitfulness
As grows the gentle shower.
What comfort it may bring,
Where all is dark and drear!
For a kind word every day
Makes pleasant all the year.

Something each day—a deed
Of kindness and of good,
To link in closer bonds
All human brotherhood.
Oh, thus the heavenly will
We all may do while here,
For a good deed every day
Makes blessed all the year.
—(Southern Churchman.

ELM CITY BRANCH.

Mrs. S. H. Dawson, secretary of the Elm City branch, of New-Haven, Conn., makes a report highly creditable to the zeal and practical good cheer of these active members. She says:

Our society is rapidly growing, having nearly fifty members already. Our largest work this winter is keeping Mabel Welch at Saranac, and this effort is a pleasure by reason of the encouraging reports that come back to us regarding her health. We do not care to ask contributions for Mabel's expenses each month, so we earn them. One of our members, Mrs. W. P. Tuttle, arranged a delightful musical in her own home, and as a result more than $50 was paid into our treasury. Another member, Mrs. S. S. Adams, invited paying guests to a whist party, and made $30; Miss Walker painted and gave a dish, which brought $10, and this was also added to Mabel's fund. Besides looking after the consumptive girl, we are constantly giving help in smaller ways where needed. At Christmas time we distributed ten dinners, no basket costing less than $3. A barrel of oysters was given to us, so some were sent with each dinner; six barrels of coal were also contributed, which were sent to six needy families. John S. Griffin gave his services and a team to collect and deliver the coal; Miss Agnes Hall, a teacher in the Eaton School, gave vegetables, fruit and clothing to "pass on," and toys and clothing went to five other homes; Miss Bessie Mix, with some young friends, provided a Christmas tree and trimmings; also a lot of toys and clothing for a blind woman and her three children. Reading matter is sent to a soldier boy in the Philippines, and the Pages go to Norway, Me. John Krell keeps steadily at his Sunshine work, sending cheer to invalids in several States, besides special holiday greetings.

MONEY RECEIVED.

Some unknown friend has sent $2, to be given to an invalid in Maine; C. R. Ballard, 35 cents, for a badge; Grace Muhrlin, 10 cents, for the stamp fund; B. Z., of Glen Cove, N. Y., $1, for Sunshine purposes; Mrs. L. H. Bliss, $1, for some needy person, and "a friend from Connecticut," $2, for some poor woman.

REQUEST.

Will Mrs. A. B. Munson please send her full address to the general office, as a letter addressed to her has been returned?

REMEMBERING OTHERS.

Miss A. C. Lufburrow: Please send the religious paper you kindly offer to Mrs. Catherine Thomson, Sammonsville, Fulton County, N. Y. Miss Jessie D. Coe, of New-Jersey, will furnish some magazines to an Orange member for distribution; Miss Ormsbee will send a year's numbers of a current magazine to a Rhode Island member who is an invalid and a lover of reading; Mrs. Loper, of Hackensack, N. J., sends helpful reading to several T. S. S. members; Mrs. Annie Miller, of Plainfield, N. J., will help the Pulaski (N. Y.) member by sending wools; Mrs. Ide, of Brooklyn, responds to the request of the New-Jersey member, and will forward "The World's Work"; Miss Lemke, of Orange, N. J., will send a periodical to Esther Ford, of Maine; Mrs. C. W. Hedges, of Norwich, Conn., will send a contribution of books to Adolph Koch's library at the Home for Incurables, Chicago, and Miss Hart, of Ohio, has sent cheer to a member in Virginia to aid her in Sunshine work.

ECONOMICS IN THE HOME

An Exhibit of Keen Interest to Housewives.

Our home, our table, our dress, should be the interpreters of our intentions.

"There, that just explains our idea," exclaimed Mrs. Ellen H. Richards, of the Boston Institute of Technology, as she came to this legend, printed on white cardboard and placed near some contrasting photographs of simple rooms and fussy, bric-à-braced rooms. It was at the Teachers College, where the home economics exhibit of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ is on free exhibition until February 4.

This exhibit—and no housewifely knowledge is required to find it exceedingly interesting—is part of the exhibit made by the Collegiate Alumnæ at the Paris Exposition, but it really started very much further back than that. "It is the work of many thoughtful people," explained Mrs. Richards; "people who are thoughtful of social conditions, who are looking ahead to see what is going to happen to the family of the future. Back in 1890, when the New-England Kitchen was established, we thought the food problem lay at the core of this question; we thought if people were only well fed, the battle was mostly fought. But we have come to the conclusion that it isn't food, but shelter, the home and the conditions of living that are the essentials. So we have tried to get the ideas of educated persons—people who aren't influenced by fads, but who know what it is to live and keep house—from all over the country.

"Here, for example, are pictures and plans of a house a college woman has built for herself a little way out of Boston. It took her seven years to think it out and get it made. You notice that all the living rooms are placed on the east and south; that the halls and entrances are placed on the north, to economize sun, and that the house has outside shutters. This woman had the shelves in her closets placed so that she could reach their contents without having to climb on a chair to do it. Shelves are generally put on a level with a 6-foot man's head, where not one woman in one hundred can reach them unaided.

"We have a prize competition for college women's homes, where everything shall be dictated by modern scientific ideas and have a reason for being, and where the house can be carried on without servants, which Mr. Wills says we aren't going to have in the future.

HOME IN ALTRURIA.

"Then, here's a house a Kansas college woman has built," continued Mrs. Richards. "Here are pictures from Altruria. No, it isn't Mr. Howells's 'Altruria,' but a little home a city bred man and his wife have made for themselves on a Vermont hill farm. Here are photographs of the winter and summer homes of Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, and here are new dormitories at Smith and Radcliffe.

"What we want to do is to stir people up to think about these things. The government has discovered the laws of sanitary, common sense living, but private families haven't. See how the college student breaks down. Outrageous! Here we are spending a lot of money educating a lot of physically incapable people!"

Home economics as applied to clothing is illustrated by showcases of flannels, lingerie, etc., with their washing qualities and their value for keeping out cold and heat marked on labels. One case contains a corset cover, chemise and petticoat of fine muslin, elaborately incrusted with lace, insertions and baby ribbon. According to the label the set cost $14 25 originally; to launder once a week for one year costs $83 20. Total expense for the three pieces for one year, $97 45. Contrasted with this are three pieces, trimmed simply with French knots and cut out work. The set is nice, refined, even elegant, but the difference in cost between wearing it and the belaced and beribboned set is $61 75 a year.

A model of a window shows a simple, inexpensive means of ventilation. A wire screen is placed at the top of the window outside the upper sash, and a high moulding at the bottom of the window, inside the lower sash. This enables one to lower the window at the top without admitting dust, and to raise it at the bottom without making a draught. A model baseboard, which is easy to clean and does not harbor dust; a fireproof floor covering for the kitchen, and hand woven rugs and draperies give points to the inquiring housewife.

Very interesting are the object lessons on how to furnish and how not to furnish a room. One of these groups of photographs is labelled "A Question of Taste." It shows a parlor, presumably in a Colonial house, where white pillars, a broad window seat and an absence of small ornaments give a sense of repose and space. Opposite it is a parlor filled with stuffed furniture, bric-à-brac, pictures and mirrors. The carpet is figured, the wall paper is figured, the furniture is covered with figured stuffs, each piece different. The Countess Potocka gazes placidly from the top of the piano; you cannot move for fear of knocking over a vase filled with dried grass or a rubber plant on a "teetery" stand. The same contrast is presented in two dining rooms, one of which is conceived in a large, simple way, while the other appeals to the imagination chiefly as an apartment that would require constant dusting.

THEY CHOSE THE STUFFY ROOM.

At the Mechanics' Fair in Boston last October and November a great many women were asked which they liked best—the room that was choked with furniture and ornaments, with a "cosey corner" all Oriental draperies, cushions and tin spears at one end, or a simple Colonial parlor, where there was room enough to move about between the simple, substantial chairs, with only a table, a bookcase and a fireplace that would work, by way of accessories. An accompanying placard states, almost with pathos, that nearly all the women preferred the cosey corner room to live in, although they added that if they had to keep either clean, they thought they would prefer the other.

The fading qualities of wall papers and cotton stuffs have been tested. A piece of Japanese cotton crepe in blue and white, at 50 cents a yard, washed perfectly and hardly faded at all in the course of fifteen hours' exposure in bright sunlight. A domestic print, costing 15 cents a yard, with strings of pink roses between green stripes on a white ground, washed well, but faded past recognition in three hours of exposure to the sun.

Several menus arranged by pupils of the School of Housekeeping in Boston, at a cost of 10 cents and 17 cents a day respectively, are of interest. The 10 cent menu runs thus: Breakfast—puree of dried Lima beans, entire wheat bread and butter, tea, sugar, milk; dinner—lamb stew, with carrots, potatoes, onions and turnips; dumplings, dates; supper—brown bread toast, butter, tea, sugar, milk. Total cost for family of four, .3978. For one, 10 cents. This menu, as well as the 17 cent menus, which are rather more generous, are arranged scientifically to furnish the right proportions of carbohydrates, fats, starch, proteine, etc.

Above them is the advertisement, "Wanted, consulting experts in planning hygienic and acceptable bills of fare."

"It means precisely what it says," said Mrs. Richards. "I am constantly receiving applications from hospitals, dormitories and private individuals asking for menus. A woman who really was an expert in the science of foods would find menu making a distinctly profitable occupation, in my opinion."

A "division of income" table is one of the most suggestive objects in the exhibit. Statistics have been obtained from all sorts of people in all parts of the country giving the proportion of their annual incomes spent on rent, on food, on operating expenses (meaning gas, servants' wages, water taxes, etc.), on clothing and on the "higher life"—meaning by that such things as books, church, philanthropies, pictures, and the like. "It doesn't prove anything," said Mrs. Richards. "But it does show what a latitude there is in the amounts people in different spheres of life and in different geographical sections spend on given things. It does, however, confirm me in my belief that from 20 to 25 per cent of the income is about the proportion to go for rent, and about 25 per cent for food."

A cashier in a wholesale house in Lincoln, Neb., who has an income of $1,500 a year, spends the largest percentage of his earnings on rent of any one in the list of twenty-two. He has only two in his family. A general manager in a Chicago telephone manufactory, who has a family of five, all in good health, spends the lowest amount on his rent, namely, 10.5 per cent out of an income of $5,000. The largest expenditure for food is made by a Kansas City man in some mercantile pursuit, who, on an income of $1,500 a year, spends 31.8 per cent on his table; while the person whose outgo in this direction, viz., 10.7 per cent, is the lowest in the list is the very Chicago man whose expenditure on rent is also the minimum. Out of an income of $4,800 a Brooklyn college professor spends 11.1 per cent on food, 12.5 per cent on rent, 8.7 per cent on operating expenses, 6.3 on clothing, and—to his credit—37.8 per cent on the "higher life."

MISS JOHNSON MAY BE CHOSEN.

Women principals are delighted over the decision of the executive committee of the Board of Education that a woman is to be appointed to the place of district superintendent. Miss Emma C. Johnson, principal of Public School No. 140, Brooklyn, is the principal named in connection with the new appointment. The women principals are by no means united in wanting her for the place, as she has been a principal only a short time, although for seventeen years she has been head of the department of English in the Brooklyn Training School for Teachers. The New-York principals would prefer to have a New-York teacher receive the appointment, but if the alternative is presented to them of Miss Johnson or a man, they would choose Miss Johnson unqualifiedly. It is said that, owing to the pressure brought to bear by women's organizations, the women principals and their friends, Superintendent Maxwell is pretending to please the women by the selection of Miss Johnson, and that later they will make her appointment an excuse for not appointing another woman. It is further said that Miss Johnson has not applied for the place. She has collaborated with Superintendent Maxwell in compiling school books, and favoritism arising from this fact underlies her selection, it is said.

"It is not to my mind a matter of women's rights, filling the higher places with women," said Miss Johnson, "but one of fitness and ability. The question of sex shouldn't enter into it."

A GARDEN AND A MEMORY

(AN IDYLL.)

He met her next in her sweet scented garden, among the rose bushes. Her labor had been strenuous; toiling early and late, she had created a paradise. Its smooth lawns marked the journeyings of her dainty feet, its trim box borders the care of many days. Rich nursing grounds grew bulb and cutting in the waste places where weeds had once thriven. Her garden had been her battlefield, and, fighting nature with her own weapons, she had wrested from it her victory. The bruised hurt in her spirit had been healed. Many seasons revolved; balmy times when earth, heaven and life united in one pæan, when the stirring of spring life beneath its winter cover corresponded to the throbbing of her awakening soul; and peace came to the fair gardener.

Here, where she had entered into her Sabbath, he found her, white robed and gracious, smiling amid her flowers; a queen, whose court was gorgeous in its array of unspun raiment. Nature's narcotics lulled his senses, and an orchestra of country sounds swelled its undertones to the harmonious chorus of blackbird, thrush and wren.

The comparison between this pleasaunce and the scene of their last angry parting was not without its irony for the visitor. The key of the melody, on this sunny afternoon, was in the major, a complete calm, an interval of rest. In that old time, minor chords had marred the promise of their youth, rage and reproach had clashed out discordant notes, ending in a wail for a lost happiness.

He saw a pile of soft hair shadowing the grave, tender face. The inexorable Alchemist had transmuted the pale gold to silver, had printed delicate tracings beneath the coronet of age, and through the change the paradox of persistence prevailed. The old innocence peeped out of the blue eyes, true and earnest; the old charm of personality was still potent to take him in thrall. All the influence of time and place in this, her fragrant garden, fostered his eagerness to revert to old conditions, to give to their middle age the radiance of their departed youth. He watched the varying expressions of her face as he told his story.

They had outlived the tragedy of old mistakes and met to-day in friendship, the chasm of dead years and a woman's grave between them. Across the cleft they stretched hands, and, for a moment, forgot the intervening space. The story was commonplace, the discovery of a little crime, as crimes go: a well arranged, matured and finished plot to wreck two lives, crowned by success, was the theme, and the listener heard the details for the first time; the pity of it dimmed the radiance of the day; the flowers she held dropped discarded; she needed to readjust her preconceived judgments. The young seedlings she had this morning planted in the warm earth would take root more easily than those facts, new to her, could replace the old conclusions. She might now reverence the man she had schooled herself to scorn; he, like herself, had been duped, not dupe; betrayed, not betrayer. The grim presence of Death stood between victim and enemy, the bitter words of reproach which crowded to her lips must remain unsaid, for the destroyer of her happiness could, from the impenetrable prison house, make no answer—she was dead. At the invisible court of judgment she would not be devil's advocate to arraign; having no good words to say, she was silent; dumb, while the curtain was lifted from her old life, and ghosts from the past materialized. Looking across the valley, her eyes rested on the distant, gleaming sea; one white sail, spread as a bird on wing, lay motionless on the horizon. It would reach its harbor in a fair breeze; she had gained hers through truth; tumbled along by the sport of a harsh wind. In the pause that fell on them when he had told his tale she counted the long years that the locusts had eaten—void days, wakeful, hopeless nights, when the passion of her discontent consumed her, and her youth still hungered after the unattainable; while the brown earth imprisoned its nurslings in its warm bosom and forgetfulness had not yet released her. By and by spring came, the sprouting twigs, the budding life of her garden filled the vacant days with their virginal sweetness, and the demon of her unrest was exorcised. Middle age has its compensations. Sighing, as a tribute to the barren heritage one woman's malice had bequeathed her, she turned to her companion with a smile for the present.

"With our recovered friendship," she told him, "we can afford to breathe a requiescat on both dead woman and unfruitful past; and let forgiveness be our benediction."

But life, with its web of circumstances, craved a hearing, and one less easy to be disposed of. "No," she said, when he pressed her to give him now—and for their old love's sake—what should have been the glory of their youth, "no; I am old; saplings can be rooted up and transplanted, but the tree needs its own soil, where it may stretch forth its roots; it would die in new conditions. Leave me in my peace and my garden, in the twilight of my quiet life."

But Jacob had waited too many years for his Rachel to be lightly dismissed; the virility of manhood had almost the impetuosity of youth, and the desire of his heart was toward her. She searched for her girlhood's lover beneath the lines and furrows of his strongly marked face, while he importuned for a favorable answer. There was a developed strength in chin and jaw, but the old trick of expression brought back a thrill and, wondering, she questioned whether the old embers in her heart were indeed without life, or could they be rekindled by the warmth of his still living frame. Then the thought of all she must give up for the sake of a memory stifled the rising impulse to relinquish her freedom to the voice which called to her in the name of the past. "No! No!" she reiterated, pointing at the scattered and fragrant products of her industry; "No! these are my children; do not tempt me to leave to the hands of hirelings these dear fruits of my labor." Tears gathered in her eyes as they lingered lovingly on her favorites. The tall white lilies were heavy on their serrated stems, clustering in sheaves where the sun shone brightest. Under the red brick wall yonder bloomed the straight hollyhocks, rearing proud heads above their neighbors, the foxgloves and the many colored sweet williams. The quaint old garden was full of pleasant memories to balance against the awakened impulses of her heart; each corner held a bit of brightness of her own creating; bits she must abandon if she yielded to this new emotion; the crumbling of the rampart she had raised about her life. But, already, while the rush of her emotion kept her back from a breaking away from old paths, she knew the spell was broken and that the compass of her desires had burst beyond its former limits; nature had sung to her a lullaby, and she had slept, dreaming away the stress of living in a discovered lotus land; she was again awake, and the beauty of her fantasy had departed.

From a clump of silver birches at the end of her garden suddenly a full throated nightingale trilled out its passionate love song, and the long, low note of its mate answered its call. The evening breeze carried the fragrance of the flowers toward them. One of her roses, overblown, fell in her lap, strewing the grass at her feet with its delicate petals. All the beauty of the years held its germ of decay; and change was around her even while she strove to stem its course. Out of the ruins of mutability one thing alone was eternal—love; and, turning with sad eyes from her garden, where the shadows were growing longer and her flowers were folding to their sleep, she looked up into the face of love with an infinite content.—(Lady's Pictorial.

HOSPITAL FUND GROWS.

Charles Lanier, No. 17 Nassau-st., the general treasurer of the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association, reports the following additional contributions to the collection now in progress:

FROM THE CIGAR AND TOBACCO TRADES.

By Sigmund Rosenwald: Goldman, Sachs & Co., E. Rosenwald & Bro. and A. Cohn & Co., $100 each; Sartorius & Co., Weil & Co., Fred Schulz and C. H. Spitzner & Son, $50 each; F. Miranda & Co, E. Hoffman & Son, S. Rossin & Sons, Rothschild & Bro., Edward Arendt & Son, L. Schmid & Co., J. Bunzl & Sons, Havemeyer & Vigelius, Joseph Mayer's Sons, J. Bernheim & Sons, Pretzfeld & Co., H. Duys & Co., G. Falk & Bro., G. Salomon & Bros., Elias Bach & Son, F. & E. Cranz, Joseph Hirsch & Son, L. Friedman & Co., Ferd. Hirsch Company, J. Meyer & Co., Meyer & Mendelsohn, Joseph S. Gans & Co., Cullman Bros., and Lichtenstein Bros., $25 each; Y. Pendas & Alvarez and F. C. Linde, Hamilton & Co., $15 each; H. Koenig, Popper & Co., Palmer & Co., E. Spingarn, Weil & Sons, Carl Vogt's Sons, Charles R. Goldschmidt & Co., Fred. Frese, L. Goldschmidt & Co., George V. Watson & Co., Lozano, Selgas & Co., Levi, Blumenstiel & Co., Newgass & Greenhut, B. Rosenblutt, M. Levy & Bros., Ghio & Rovira, M. Ertheiler & Son, Simon Auerbach & Co., S. Ashner, Julius Marqusee, J. Cohn & Co., Tobacco Leaf Publishing Company, L. Gershel & Bro., William Stake & Co., "United States Tobacco Journal," Ruscher & Co., M. E. Flaherty, William H. Stiner & Son, A. Blumlein & Co., Barker & Dubois, M. Neuburger & Co., I. J. Schoener & Co., Mark Harris and John H. Goetze & Co., $10 each; in small amounts, $90; total, $1,550.

By William H. Cummings: M. Abenheim & Co., E. G. Toel & Co., and Kremelberg & Co., $25 each; Ernst Muller & Co., $15; Henry Siebert and W. H. Cummings, $10 each; total, $110; total for trade, $1,660.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Boy's Coat, No. 4,340, for 10 Cents.

The smartest coats for little men are made on severe tailor lines and closely resemble those of their elders. This stylish little model is shown in tan colored kersey cloth with cord trimmings and stitching of silk and is worn with a leather belt, but all cloths, velvet, velveteen, corduroy and the heavy cotton and linen materials of warm weather are appropriate.

NO. 4,340—BOY'S COAT.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (4 years) is 3¼ yards 27 inches wide, 2½ yards 44 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 52 inches wide.

The pattern, No. 4,340, is cut in sizes for boys 2, 4, 6 and 8 years of age.

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.

KILLS CAT AND SELF.

Aged Widower Dies with Pet He Starved For.

Mr. Coroner.
Sir: I want my cat to be bary wit me. My life insurance is pay to Feb. 2. I want to be bary same grave wit my wife. Yours respectful.
ARISTIDE FERON.
No. 209 East 104th Street.

After firing four bullets into the head of a big black and gray cat that had been his sole companion for the last eighteen months, and tenderly laying the body on a sofa pillow at the foot of his bed, Aristide Feron, a silversmith, seventy years old, last night penned the above note to the coroner, another to his landlord, Charles Muller, and then, drinking carbolic acid, covered himself up carefully in bed and waited for death. He was found unconscious by two policemen who broke in the door of his three room apartment, at No. 209 East One-hundred-and-fourth-st. He died soon afterward.

Mrs. Josephine Hess, the janitor, said that Feron was a month behind in his rent, and had been pressed for it. No money was found in the apartment, and it is thought that Feron was slowly starving to death, and that he feared eviction. On a table beside the bed was an unsigned note telling Feron that his rent was overdue and that the rooms were wanted.

In the note to Muller, the landlord, Feron left him his furniture. Under the letters was a life insurance policy for $45 issued by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, and a card showing that Mrs. Feron had been buried in Mount Olivet.

For a year and a half Feron had lived alone in the three rooms which he had occupied with his wife before her death. At that time they had a little money saved, but Feron was getting old and his eyesight was poor. He could not obtain work readily, and, when he did, could not hold his position. His money did not last long, and he applied to the French society for help. It aided him all it could, but he could not be induced to break up his home. He did his own cooking, washing and sewing. He had no relatives in this country.

The rooms were the personification of neatness. Not a speck of dust was to be found anywhere. Everything was in its proper place and clean. There was no fire in the kitchen stove and no ashes were in it. The lids of the stove were brightly polished, and everywhere was there evidence of unceasing care. The furniture, while old, was of good quality.

Mrs. Hess said that in the last two weeks she had known him to go without food to feed the cat. Several of the neighbors sent food to his room from time to time, and he always accepted it with thanks. He had lived in the house for about two years and in the neighborhood for about ten. In his younger days he was an expert at his trade, and had done work for some of the most prominent jewellers in the city. He loved art, and had many photographs of famous paintings in his rooms. Nearly all of the books found were on art.

The police could find no one in the house who had heard shots fired. They think that when he decided to end his life and that of the cat he covered up the cat and pistol with blankets to deaden the sound. The cat looked as if it had not been well fed for some time.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

Interesting anecdotes about life at Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., with photos of buildings and members of faculty. In to-morrow's Tribune.

WELSH'S WOUND PROVES FATAL.

Detective Shot in Black Cat Restaurant Quarrel Dies in Hospital.

Detective Sergeant William D. Welsh, of the District Attorney's office, a personal protégé of Mr. Jerome, who was shot in a quarrel in the Black Cat cafe in West Broadway, near Bleecker-st., last Friday night, died at midnight last night in St. Vincent's Hospital. At the time of his shooting it was feared he would die. He later was operated on and it was thought that he would recover. Yesterday he took a turn for the worse and sank rapidly.

There has been considerable mystery about the shooting of Welsh. On last Friday night he, with Deputy Assistant District Attorney Robert S. Johnstone, County Detective John M. O'Shea, and John Hutchinson, a friend of Welsh, dined in the restaurant. In a quarrel that followed the meal, in which there was a dispute over a small amount of change, Walsh was shot in the neck.

So far as could be learned, the quarrel started over the contention by O'Shea that charge had been made for food Welsh, who had eaten sparingly, had not ordered. In the midst of a struggle between the diners and the waiters and management of the place, a shot rang out, and Welsh cried out that he had been shot. After the party reached the sidewalk O'Shea said he drew his revolver and tried to fire it to attract the police, but it was empty, and he fired Welsh's three times.

In Jefferson Market court next morning Mr. Cherriere, the wife of the proprietor, was held without bail, and is now in the Tombs on the charge of doing the shooting. Hutchinson made an affidavit that she shot Welsh.

O'Shea made some investigations in the restaurant's neighborhood, and was said to have obtained evidence in excise cases. On a raid there about two weeks before the shooting of Welsh O'Shea was fired on. Welsh was in that raid. The shooting could not be traced.

It was rumored that one of Welsh's own party had accidentally shot him.

U. S. STEEL TO INCREASE PRODUCTION.

Subsidiary Presidents Will Also Try to Reduce Expenses.

The United States Steel Corporation gave out yesterday afternoon a statement as follows concerning the recent meetings held here by the presidents of the subsidiary companies:

During the last week the presidents of the different corporations in which the United States Steel Corporation is interested have been in consultation concerning the properties and business of their respective companies. The following were in attendance: W. E. Corey, W. P. Palmer, E. J. Buffington, Thomas Lynch, W. B. Schiller, George G. McMurtry, W. T. Graham, A. J. Major, Daniel Coolidge, T. F. Cole, W. J. Olcott, A. F. Banks, A. B. Wolvin, D. M. Clemson, D. G. Kerr and W. H. Donner.

The officers of the United States Steel Corporation and some of the members of the executive and finance committees, respectively, also have been in attendance all or a portion of the time. The meeting adjourned this afternoon, and will meet again in New-York about March 1.

Various important questions have been fully discussed, carefully considered, and recommendations embodying the conclusions of the presidents will be submitted to the executive committee and finance committee, respectively, of the United States Steel Corporation for consideration and recommendation. Among other subjects considered are proposed improvements and extensions to the manufacturing, mining and transportation properties of the various companies, and recommendations for the expenditure of considerable sums have been made. Many of the improvements suggested, however, were rejected after full discussion and consideration. The improvements which will be made are in the direction of increasing production and facilities for manufacturing; but more especially to reduce cost of production and distribution.

There were also included in the discussions and recommendations the Union and Sharon steel properties, lately acquired, the management of which will be so divided and distributed as to give control of the same to other subsidiary companies interested in the same lines of business.

The presidents also considered somewhat in detail the work laid out by the different corporations for the year 1903, with the object of so systematizing and harmonizing the business interests of the different companies as to produce the best results.

JUDGE HARNEY IMPEACHED.

St. Paul, Jan. 23.—A dispatch from Helena, Mont., says that impeachment proceedings were filed today in the House of Representatives against District Judge Harney, who decided the Minnie Healy case.

SHEFFIELD SCIENTIFIC SCHOOL OF YALE

Is growing rapidly, ground having just been broken for a new laboratory, to be called Kirtland Hall. Picture of it and of a new dormitory just begun, the gift of Frederick Vanderbilt; also photo of Byers Hall, just completed. In to-morrow's Tribune.

POLICE GUARD HOUSE.

Wealthy Woman Says Coachman Threatens Death.

HE HAD MARRIED HER DAUGHTER.

Charging that John Riley, her former coachman, who had married her daughter secretly, had attempted to blackmail members of her family, and then threatened her life, Mrs. Charles Heckman, wife of a Fifth-ave. tailor in Manhattan, swore out a warrant for the man's arrest yesterday. All of yesterday afternoon and evening a patrolman from the Bath Beach station was on duty at the Heckman home, No. 41 Bay Twenty-fifth-st., near Eighty-sixth-st., Bensonhurst, for Mrs. Heckman said she was afraid that Riley might carry out his threats to "kill all hands."

Nellie Connell, who is Mrs. Heckman's daughter by her first marriage, and who was married to Riley by an alderman in the Brooklyn Borough Hall on December 23, inherited considerable money from her father. Her mother did not know of her marriage to the coachman until Thursday. Then she received a letter, she says, in which Riley begged that Nellie might be "permitted to go to her prince," and, if she refused to do so, threatened to "kill all hands."

Mrs. Heckman immediately saw her daughter, and the latter confessed her marriage and said she had been afraid to tell of it. When seen last night Mrs. Heckman said:

I didn't know until yesterday that Nellie had married Riley. He was in our employ as coachman until three weeks ago, when his actions became too familiar and he was discharged. My daughter has never lived with him. I tried to get him to leave the country by giving him money for his passage, but he refused to go. I have now sworn out a warrant for the man's arrest, and have instructed my lawyer, George F. Eschbach, to bring an action for an annulment of the marriage on the ground that it was brought about through coercion.

Riley, according to the family, told Miss Connell that he came from a good family in England. There, he said, he had lived with his uncle, the Rev. Paul Riley, of Ashton Court, Birmingham, England; had been graduated from Oxford in 1895 and came to America the following year, because he did not love the girl who had been chosen for his wife by his uncle. There was a chance, however, he had said, that there would be a reconciliation, and then he might come into considerable property.

Soon after the marriage the young woman, it appears, began to be sorry, but did not dare to say a word. Riley began to demand recognition and asked to manage his wife's bank account. He could not be seen last night.

DIETARY FOR CITY HOSPITAL.

Announcement of Commissioner Folks at Charities Meeting.

Homer Folks, Commissioner of Charities, spoke on food supplies and the need of more system in charitable institutions at the thirteenth annual meeting of the State Charities Aid Association, in the United Charities Building, No. 105 East Twenty-second-st., yesterday. He said a dietary had been adopted for city hospital patients, to go into effect on February 1. The expenditure for food, he said, was the largest item in the maintenance of municipal hospitals. Mr. Folks favored the organization of the medical service and a better method of obtaining employes in the middle grades.

Dr. John W. Brannan, president of the department of Bellevue and allied hospitals, said the most important change in the medical department related to the ambulance service. This now falls to those who have had six months' experience in the hospital. A similar change had been made by giving to men of some experience the duty of admitting patients. Men skilled in the use of anæsthetics have been appointed to give instruction in all the hospitals. The course of training in the woman's school had been extended to three years, and courses to be added included one on the preparation of food for the sick.

The insane pavilion at Bellevue, Dr. Brannan reported, had been placed in charge of three skilled alienists, who performed the duties formerly exercised by the city medical examiners. The old medical college building, when repaired, is to be the dormitory for women nurses.

George F. Canfield, president of the State Charities Aid Association, spoke of the work done last year by the association. For homeless mothers 501 places were found, and ninety-five orphans were provided with homes. Boarding places were found for 112 babies. Under this system the infant death rate has been reduced to 10 per cent.

The finance committee report showed the receipts last year were $14,318, and the expenditures $14,095.

The board of managers elected these officers: President, George F. Canfield; vice-presidents, Mrs. William B. Rice, Joseph H. Choate and Miss Louisa Lee Schuyler; treasurer, Charles S. Fairchild, and librarian, Mrs. Henry Oothout.

BOUGHT BY ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.

Business of Morris European and American Express Company Purchased.

It was officially stated at the office of the Adams Express Company yesterday afternoon that that company had bought the business of the Morris European and American Express Company, limited, of No. 18 Broadway, a concern which for over fifty years had done a general express business between European cities and other parts of the world, and which, for some time, has handled the Adams company's European business. The details of the transaction were not made public. It was said that the Adams company would now do a European business on its own account, as the American Express Company has long done.

The Morris Company has $50,000 capital. Its president is Henry H. Taft, and among its directors are Frank Kronfeld, Edward and Richard Weinacht and Robert Saunders.

THE SCOTSMEN OF NEW-YORK.

Their business success and their charities. On Sunday, January 25, they will celebrate the birthday of Robert Burns, and we will present new photos of Burns's birthplace and scenes about Ayr, Scotland. Also description of the St. Andrews and Burns societies. In to-morrow's Tribune.

MAY TACK WRIT TO ACTRESS'S DOOR.

Sheriff Ordered to Serve Mortgage Foreclosure Papers Against Miss Morris.

An order of Supreme Court Justice Gaynor, filed at White Plains yesterday, directs the Sheriff of Westchester County to serve the summons and complaint in the foreclosure proceedings brought by the Park Mortgage Company against Miss Clara Morris, the actress. Otherwise the paper will be tacked to her front door. Miss Morris is ill at her home, No. 537 Riverdale-ave., Riverdale, near Yonkers, suffering from a nervous disease brought on by worriment over her financial difficulties, and her husband, Frederick C. Harriott, is her sole nurse.

The suit is brought to foreclose a mortgage for $2,500 on the home of Miss Morris, and unless the judgment is paid the property will be sold at auction. In addition to this suit a judgment for $1,029 87 has been docketed at White Plains against the actress in favor of William Williamson, of this city.

Justice Gaynor signed the new order on an affidavit of Deputy Sheriff Philip Kuss, of Yonkers, who says he has made six ineffectual efforts to serve the writ on Miss Morris, but each time he was told that she was sick in bed. He has watched the house since November 26 last, it is said, but has failed to make any service of the document.

"My wife is braver than I," said Mr. Harriott to-day, "but she is bearing up well. I don't think the papers will ever be served on her. She was somewhat better to-day, but nevertheless she is very ill."

STATE SUPERVISION OF NURSES.

Proposed Law Will Give Regents Jurisdiction Over Training Schools.

Albany, Jan. 23.—A bill will be introduced soon providing for the supervision of all training schools for nurses by the State Board of Regents. It requires a course of at least two years in an incorporated general hospital or training school connected with a general hospital, for those who deside diplomas as registered nurses.

A board of three examiners, selected by the Regents from those nominated by the New-York State Nurses' Association, will, under the proposed act, frame rules to govern the examination of nurses thereafter applying for certificates.

"As matters now stand," say the officials of the nurses' association, "any one can pose as a trained nurse after two or three months' work in some private sanatorium, where the experience to be gained is limited."