Interesting to Women.

GOWN FOR THE RACES.

NEW CANCER HOSPITAL.

To Be Founded for Women Patients Who Are Incurable.

Impressed by the terrible sufferings of cancer patients who have at their command every means of relief known to art and science, and by the still more deplorable condition of the destitute classes, with no means of alleviating their sufferings, some well known men and women of the city have decided to establish a hospital for the treatment of incurable cancer patients. The project has been approved by the commissioners of the State Board of Charities, and proceedings for the incorporation of the institution are already under way. They will be completed as soon as the sum of $10,000 can be raised.

As cancer is a disease which occurs more frequently in women than in men, the proposed institution will be a hospital for women. It will be known as the Fairhaven Sanatorium, and it is hoped that the name may be justified and that it may prove a beautiful haven of rest for these weary sufferers at the end of the voyage of life.

There is at the present time only one hospital in New-York which admits incurable cancer patients. This is the Montifiore Hospital for the treatment of all incurable diseases. The general hospitals admit cancer patients for operation only, and the length of time that any such patient can remain is necessarily limited. For inoperable cases occurring either among the destitute classes or among the well to do almost no provision is made.

In this respect New-York is far behind the cities of the European Continent. There the hospitals set apart wards for the treatment of incurable cancer patients, and in London the ward which was opened in the Middlesex Hospital 110 years ago has grown into a wing with forty beds for women and nine for men.

"The conditions in New-York with reference to the treatment of cancer patients," said one of the managers of the Fairhaven Sanatorium, yesterday, "are an anomaly, and it is high time they were altered. The two scourges which menace the human race to-day are tuberculosis and cancer. The former has been cared for in the vast system of sanatoria which has been opened all over the country. How is it that New-York, so justly noted for its magnificent philanthropies, has wholly overlooked the most terrible class of sufferers? That it should longer neglect them after the attention of the public has been called to the facts is inconceivable.

"The benefits which will arise from a properly equipped cancer hospital will not be confined to the individuals who will be treated there. A second and greater benefit will accrue to the community at large through the opportunities which will be afforded thereby for the study and investigation of the disease."

The officers and managers of the Fairhaven Sanatorium are Henry B. Wilson, president; Frank Tilford, first vice-president; Mrs. Charlotte B. Wilbour, second vice-president; Henry B. Wilson, treasurer; Mrs. J. Woolsey Shepard, recording secretary; Miss Caroline M. Pelgram, corresponding secretary; Mrs. John T. Van Sickle, financial secretary, and Dr. Anna M. Galbraith, chairman of the executive committee, and Mrs. Charles L. Acker, Henry D. Lyman, Mrs. Robert Mackenzie, Dr. Grace Peckham Murray, Miss Delle Fay Norris, Herbert C. Pluss, Mrs. Herbert C. Pluss, J. Woolsey Shepard, Robert A. C. Smith, Miss Mary Thorpe, Mrs. Louis L. Todd, Mrs. John Wallace, Dr. Josephine Walter and Mrs. Henry B. Wilson, managers.

Dues have been fixed at $10 for annual members, $100 for life members and $1,000 for patrons. Contributions may be sent to Henry B. Wilson, No. 208 Fifth-ave. The membership dues will be collected by Mrs. Van Sickle, No. 891 West End-ave.

JAPANESE WORKINGWOMEN.

The Japanese schoolmarm, typewriter and office assistant are beginning to make their appearance in the Land of the Rising Sun, and much is being claimed for them as regenerators of the lot of their sex by those who favor the economic independence of women. But the self-supporting Japanese business woman is, after all, not a genuine native product, but an American exotic, and people who have studied social conditions in Japan do not believe she is an innovation that has come to stay. Somehow one feels that that is the right way to look at it. Surely those dainty beings, with their gentle, doll-like faces and their sumptuous brocades, living in their doll houses, squatting on their little mats in their little gardens beside their dwarf trees and their ponds of goldfish, can have small affinity with bill files and clattering typewriters, or with blackboards and atlases, or any of the other tiresome paraphernalia of office and school.

WHY SO MANY BABIES DIE.

Improper Methods of Feeding the Cause, Says Health Department.

An investigation by the Health Department as to the cause of the illness in infants who died from diarrhœal diseases in the Borough of Manhattan during the month of July has shown that the careless and improper methods of preparing food, together with the character of the food used, have been in many instances the chief causative factor.

The following rules, the department says, should be followed by all mothers:

First—Nurse the baby and nurse it regularly about every three hours. If you cannot nurse the baby, consult your own physician or send to the Department of Health for a physician.

Second—Do not give the baby condensed milk. "Twenty-seven per cent of the babies who died during July were fed on condensed milk," although only about 7 per cent of all babies in Manhattan are fed on condensed milk. In other words, there are four times as many deaths of babies fed on condensed milk as there are of babies who are breast fed or fed on modified sterilized milk.

Third—Never use the loose milk sold in grocery stores as "food for the baby."

Fourth—Never give the baby raw milk in warm weather; milk must always be sterilized and prepared as directed by the Department of Health or by private physicians. These directions or a physician or nurse will be sent on request to any address.

Fifth—Use only bottled, pure, fresh milk, properly prepared and sterilized, and feed the baby at regular intervals—about every two and a half or three hours. If you have reason to suspect that the milk is impure or adulterated or improperly iced or handled, notify the Department of Health, which will investigate the matter at once.

Sixth—In the morning prepare and sterilize enough milk to last the baby until the next morning. Cover each bottle and place on ice after sterilization.

Seventh—See that the nursing bottles and nipples and all dishes used to hold the milk are kept absolutely clean. Wash these utensils in hot soapsuds and then rinse in scalding water each time before using.

Eighth—The water that is used to dilute the milk must be boiled.

Ninth—Send to the Department of Health, Fifty-fifth-st. and Sixth-ave., for a circular telling just how the milk should be prepared and how the baby should be fed and cared for, or notify the Department of Health that you want a trained nurse to show you how to prepare the food.

Tenth—Send at once to the Department of Health (telephone, 1204 Columbus) or send for your own physician if the baby vomits or has diarrhœa. Stop giving milk during the illness of the child, and give the milk only when the physician directs it.

PRACTICAL DECORATIVE ART.

The lectures on practical decorative art given last winter at the West Side Young Men's Christian Association by Professor Frank Alvah Parsons were so much appreciated by decorators, designers and salesmen that four similar courses have been arranged for the coming season.

Course No. 1, which will be given on Tuesday evenings, from October to March, is entitled "Principles of Color and for Harmony," and will deal with the application of these principles to the arrangement of materials in shops, shop windows, showcases; the furnishing and decorating of rooms; the framing and hanging of pictures; the artistic printing of patterns, etc. In each of these lines the actual material will be used in the classroom by teacher and students.

Course No. 2 is entitled "The Development of Historic Periods and Present Applications"; Course No. 3, "Practical Design," and Course No. 4, "Freehand Drawing and Water Color." All these courses will be under the direction of Professor Parsons, who will be assisted as the demand may warrant. Course No. 4 will be given by L. G. Monti.

Housewives' Exchange.

THE WOMAN OF CHARM.

A charming woman is one forgetful of self; thinking of other people's needs; sympathetic and unaffected; knowing the proper thing to say at the proper time; an interested listener—not always wanting to be the centre of attraction.

A woman does not need beauty to make her charming, but daintiness and neatness in dress. She must be cordial and gracious to all, not thinking, because some are not her equals, that she may pass them by without a kindly word to help them on their way. W.

Ithaca, N. Y.

AS OTHERS SEE HER.

Do you not think these quotations embody the most charming qualities of woman? H.

Montclair, N. J.

She is a woman; one in whom
The springtime of her childish years
Hath never lost its fresh perfume,
Though knowing well that life hath room
For many blights and many tears.

She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone, or despise;
For naught that sets one heart at ease
And giveth happiness or peace
Is low esteemed in her eyes.

While with her toil the napery is white,
The china dustless, the keen knife blades bright,
Salt dry as sand, and bread that seems as though
'Twere rather sea foam baked than vulgar dough.

Had she beauty? Well, not what they call so;
You may find a thousand as fair;
And yet there's her face in my memory,
With no special claim to be there.

Not beautiful in curve and line,
But something more and better,
The secret charm eluding art,
Its spirit, not its letter.

An inborn grace that nothing lacked
Of culture or appliance;
The warmth of genial courtesy,
The calm of self-reliance.

O, what a face was hers to brighten light,
And give back sunshine with an added glow.
To wile each moment with a fresh delight,
And part of memory's best contentment grow!
O, how her voice, as with an inmate's right
Into the strangest heart would welcome go,
And make it sweet, and ready to become
Of white and gracious thoughts
The chosen home.

Consummate artist, who life's landscape bleak
Hast brimmed with sun to many a clouded eye,
Touched to a brighter hue the beggar's cheek,
Hung over orphaned lives a gracious sky.

'Twas just a womanly presence,
An influence unexprest;
'Twas a smile, 'twas a garment's rustle,
'Twas nothing that I can phrase,
'Twas nothing but a dumb dwelling grew conscious,
But the whole dumb dwelling grew conscious,
And put on her looks and ways.
Why should I seek her spell to decompose
Or to its source each rill of influence trace
That feeds the brimming river of her grace?
The petals numbered but degrade to prose
Summer's triumphant poem of the rose:
Enough for me to watch the wavering chase,
Like wind o'er grass, of moods across her face,
Fairest in motion, fairer in repose;
Steeped in her sunshine, let me, while I may,
Partake the bounty: ample 'tis for me
That her mirth cheats my temples of their gray.
Her charm makes years long spent seem yet to be.
Wit, goodness, grace, swift flash from grave to gay—
All these are good, but better far is she.

SOME "STAR" RECIPES.

Favorite and Delicious Dishes Made by Well Known Actors.

Most men think they could run a house better than the mistress thereof, just as most men are sure they could edit their daily paper better than the editor. It was, therefore, quite appropriate that "Good Housekeeping" should give man a chance to air his opinions and discoveries in an issue devoted entirely to himself, as is the September number of that magazine. Written entirely by men, it is decidedly interesting, and not a little amusing in spots. Favorite recipes of "star" cooks, for instance, consist of recipes contributed by such men as William H. Crane, David Belasco, Henry Miller, Arnold Daly and Robert Edeson.

Appropriately enough, Mr. Crane's contribution takes the form of a David Harum pot roast; Mr. Belasco has singled out a salmi of goose, and Mr. Miller finnan haddie and fried peppers. Arnold Daly writes a characteristic little essay before presenting what he terms a "Candida" recipe.

Here it is: "My favorite recipe for a hot bite after the performance is to mix three tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of butter and then sift in some onion finely chopped, and sprinkle with paprika and salt, and pour it all into the chafing dish, which should be hot, and then stir it until the cheese is melted. Then I pour in six eggs and stir until they are cooked. This, served on toast, makes an after-theatre dish which has won me the envy of some of my fairest friends and a good many nuisances among the fellows, for somehow actors never seem to have enough of anything."

Crab meat and mushrooms, Mr. Edeson's offering, is somewhat more pretentious. "Take two cupfuls of crab meat, cut into dice," he instructs, "and half a canful of mushrooms, cut into dice of the same size. Make a sauce of two tablespoonfuls of butter and one heaping tablespoonful of flour, stirred until smooth. Mix the crab meat and mushrooms well together, season with paprika, salt and a dash of onion juice. Turn into the smoking sauce, cook three minutes, then remove from the flame. Add quickly three tablespoonfuls of cream, heated with a pinch of soda. Set over the flame for a minute, add a glassful of sherry and serve hot."

Wilton Lackaye's rule for curried eggs sounds good. "Boil the eggs hard; remove the shells and drop them in hot water to keep warm until ready to use. Mold some rice into a form resembling a nest. Place a teaspoonful of chopped onion in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of butter and cook until the onion is a light yellow, not brown. Add an even tablespoonful of cornstarch mixed with half a tablespoonful of curry powder and diluted with a little cold milk or stock, then stir in slowly one and a half cupfuls of white stock or milk. Let it cook until the cornstarch is clear, add pepper and salt to taste, and strain it. The sauce should be a bright yellow color, perfectly smooth and not very thick. Wipe the eggs dry, roll them in the sauce to get evenly coated with color, and place in the nest of rice. Pour in enough sauce to moisten the rice without discoloring the outside or top of the rice."

Kyrle Bellew sends two recipes, one of which, for a Spanish omelet, sounds particularly toothsome. It begins with a sauce the foundation of which is one tablespoonful of butter and the same amount of browned flour heated in a deep frying pan. When piping hot, stir in a cupful of canned tomato, half a cupful of mushrooms sliced fine, and the same quantity of minced ham. Season with red pepper, onion juice and salt. Let it simmer about eight minutes, then stir in four beaten eggs. Stir carefully as it thickens, and when the eggs are set, serve on buttered toast.

Scrambled eggs and cheese, by Raymond Hitchcock, and kartoffel kloesse, by De Wolf Hopper, complete the collection of "star" recipes.

LITTLE FOLKS TO HAVE THEIR DAY.

"National Children's Day" Being Arranged for at the World's Fair.

St. Louis, Aug. 19.—The success of the several "Children's Days," when crowds of youngsters apparently so thoroughly enjoyed themselves at the exposition, has given the officials a standard that is of great assistance in arranging for a "National Children's Day," which will be observed on August 29. Every effort is being put forth to eliminate all hackneyed features from the day's programme, and have the main events of more than ordinary interest to children.

On "National Children's Day" the exposition gates will be open for the free admittance of every child in the United States under fifteen years of age. The Jefferson Guards will be instructed to especially look after children on that day, and, it is announced, not only will special entertainment be provided, but special measures will be taken to insure protection in every way to the children.

Recognizing the fact that parents probably will not be able in every case to accompany their children, the exposition management makes the provision that five children, accompanied by one adult, will be admitted free.

Arrangements are now being made with the railroads to secure low rates from all parts of the country, in order that children generally may have opportunity to visit the exposition just before beginning the coming school term.

The National Commission and the Board of Lady Managers have taken a great interest in the project, and members of both bodies are assisting in arranging the special features.

Director of Exhibits Skiff to-day said:

The exposition will simply be turned over to the children on August 29. Children are not destructive, and do not hack and cut for the purpose of securing souvenirs, and the World's Fair officials desire the children of the country to feel that that is distinctly their day, and they are to enjoy it in their own way to the fullest extent.

"Prices to attractions within the grounds will be reduced to children on 'National Children's Day,'" said Secretary W. B. Stevens. "Nothing will be left undone to insure the little folk a good time."

OPPORTUNITY AWAITS HER.

There is an opening for a capable young woman in every country town, says "Harper's Bazar." There is an enormous unworked field in the combined profession of catering and fine cooking. Once upon a time in our villages women personally superintended their family baking and were proud to be known as "famous cooks." That day is gone, and with it much of the delicious food that few servants save chefs can attempt, while much of the entertaining that was wont to provide a "groaning table" of good things for the obsolete tea party, has been superseded by the wafer and cup of bouillon of an afternoon tea. Many women would still be more hospitable if in their country homes hospitality did not imply disorganization and discomfort extending from the kitchen on throughout the house. A moderate priced caterer, who could take entire charge of the function, would be a boon to them. Our villages are supplied with bakeries—plenty of them, but the product is usually poor. The best cakes, pastry and breads, furnished at reasonable prices, would find a market ready for them, while orders for salads and ices might be taken, and if well filled would be oftten repeated.

ANOTHER OCCUPATION.

It has been said that a new profession, that of the "welfare manager," has sprung into being, in the supervision of work for the welfare of employes in large establishments. Of the qualifications and duties of this occupation, Miss Gertrude Beeks, who has devoted two years to its pursuit, in an establishment of more than 15,000 employes, says in "The Monthly Review" of the National Civic Federation, of whose welfare department she is secretary:

"A general rule for all welfare work in large concerns is that its successful conduct requires the employment of a welfare manager. This manager should not only possess tact, executive ability, common sense, acquaintance with local jealousies and sometimes with racial prejudices, but a knowledge of industrial subjects. He must recognize and in no way interfere with the authority of the superintendents, who are responsible for the successful operation of their departments, the administration of labor, and the maintaining of discipline. He must gain in advance their full approval of each effort, and use every proper method to enlist their full co-operation. He must have the patience to endure the slow realization of his plans. In time it will become evident that they are for the benefit of all, of the employer and of the executive chiefs as well as of the mass of employes.

"Many employers would introduce welfare work into their establishments were it not for the time and trouble needed for its organization. The employment of a welfare manager removes this obstacle. Successful prosecution of welfare work requires concentration of responsibility. All of its branches must be under the supervision of one person, or efforts in different directions may conflict, or special and, perhaps, pressing needs may escape attention. Pressure of daily business routine usually relegates welfare work to the last consideration. This is another reason why in large establishments it should receive the entire time and attention of one person. Welfare work has sometimes been started enthusiastically, but has afterward failed because there was no one person to keep its operation active and apace with daily needs."

CORN PUDDING.

This is a nice way of serving green corn: Scrape half a dozen ears of corn from the cobs. Beat two eggs together, add half a teaspoonful of salt, one and a half cupfuls of milk, one or two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put in a buttered, picturesque, earthen pudding dish and bake two hours. Serve hot as a vegetable in the dish in which it was baked. When the corn is old it will need one pint of milk, but when young and milky a cupful is generally sufficient.

Old At the Game.—Stella—Have you learned to swim yet? Ethel—Not this season.—(Puck.

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.

THE MEADOW LARK.

A brave little bird that fears not God,
A voice that breaks from the snow-wet clod
With prophecy of sunny sod,
Set thick with wind-waved golden rod.

From the first bare clod in the raw cold spring,
From the last bare clod when fall winds sting,
The farmboy hears his brave song ring,
And work for the time is a pleasant thing.
—(Hamlin Garland.

NOTICE.

Letters are received occasionally from admirers of the Tribune Sunshine Society showing that they have confused it with organizations of nearly similar name subsequently started by persons whom they mistakenly believed to be still in the service of The Tribune. To avoid error all communications, packages, etc., should be addressed "The Tribune Sunshine Society, Tribune Building, New-York."

DOUBLE THE AMOUNT.

The following sums of money, aggregating double the amount asked for in behalf of the man with consumption, were received yesterday in the first mail: Miss Gould, Montclair, N. J., $15; Mrs. B., of Watch Hill, R. I., $10; M. A., Manhattan, $2; Miss Nichols, of Hoboken, N. J., $2, and E. M. P., of Brooklyn, $1. The sum will give a long and much needed country outing to this poor man.

Mrs. J. F. Williams, who is sojourning in Vermont, has contributed $2 to the emergency fund.

REPORT FROM ARKANSAS.

J. P. Ennis, of Locke, Ark., president of Neighborhood Circle, reports that since he last wrote he has received considerable reading matter for distribution, and extends sincere thanks to all who have remembered him. John Krell, of Connecticut, Mrs. Bernstein, of Philadelphia; Mrs. Mason, of South Dakota; K. Healy, of Chicago; Cambridge, N. Y., and Roselle, N. J., and from several others whose names are unknown. Mr. Ennis says he can use any amount of reading matter, as the demand is far greater than the supply. He makes a special request for a hat for Delia Bradshaw, a girl of twelve years, who is anxious to attend Sunday school, and he is sure some one has a discarded hat, which would be considered a most helpful gift.

RESPONSE.

Miss Hall, of Plattsburg, N. Y., will forward studies for oil and water color work to the invalid member in Missouri.

FOR ART STUDENT.

The president of the Chelsea branch reports another gift of $10 from Mrs. R. for the art student who is educating herself for a designer. The girl, who is said to possess unusual talent, took the first prize at the last commencement exercises.

A BARREL OF APPLES.

A kind friend at Winsted, Conn., writes: "Could you distribute a barrel of early apples if it was sent to you? I am on a farm where they are going to waste, and I cannot help thinking of all the little people in the city who would delight in having some of them."

The gift will be an acceptable one, and the T. S. S. appreciates the kindness of heart that prompted this thoughtfulness.

REPLIES.

M. M. K.: Your contribution of $1 for the poor woman was acknowledged in the column August 16, and it has been given to the Fresh Air Department, who will see that it reaches the poor mother who walked miles to her work to save five cents car fare for her boy.

Mrs. D. G. Worden: If you will put your contributions for the Dutch West Indies in small parcels less than twelve ounces, and mark such parcels as "samples of merchandise," they will go by mail for six cents. This means that the contents should be pieces of calico or wool pieces—suitable for quilt work—or small quantities of wools, remnants of lace, crochet cottons, etc., the things mentioned by Mrs. Van Howe, the missionary. If you conform to these postal rules there will be no difficulty in sending your sunshine package.

FLOWERS.

A large box of flowers was received for Mr. Skelton, the aged gardener, who recently suffered a great bereavement in his family.

A BOX OF CHEER.

An express box, presumably from East Hampton, Conn., and containing a quantity of underwear, etc., came to the contents office yesterday and will be distributed as soon as possible.

THE UNIVERSAL STRUGGLE.

One tramped the fells from dawn to dusk,
The winds of God about him blown;
One struggled in the seunding street,
In all the seething crowd alone.
To one the day was living wheat,
To one 'twas but an empty husk.
—(Black and White.

MAY AFFECT PRICE OF BREAD.

"Almost thou persuadest me to make my own bread," was what one woman said when she saw by her Friday morning's Tribune that the price of flour had gone up another 30 cents a barrel.

It does not seem, however, that there is any immediate cause for alarm on the part of the housewives of Manhattan, or of a relapse to the art of domestic bread making. Although some of the retail bakers have added 1 cent a loaf to the price of their bread and 2 cents a dozen to the price of rolls, the wholesale bakers are as yet unaffected by the advance in price of flour.

It was reported that Fleischmann had increased the prices of his bread and rolls by the addition of 1 and 2 cents, respectively, but a representative of the firm declined either to affirm or deny the rumor yesterday.

There is, however, a dead line, so to speak, in the price of flour, according to Charles E. Abbott, of Eighth-ave., and when or if that is reached the bakers must act accordingly.

"Within six weeks," said Mr. Abbott, "flour has risen $1 a barrel. That is bound to make a considerable difference in the profits on a barrel, and if flour continues to rise we shall have to make a corresponding rise in the price of bread. When flour stands at between $5 and $6 a barrel the baker can make a reasonable margin of profit on the old prices, but when it soars to $8 a barrel, the safety line, or dead line, has been reached. It is now about $6 75."

J. Wall & Co., the Purssell Manufacturing Company and Cushman were also not disposed to regard the outlook as serious. They had not raised the price of their bread products, they said, and were not proposing to do so. At Cushman's the opinion was expressed that the advance in flour would not continue.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Miss's Norfolk Coat, No. 4,809, for 10 Cents.

Norfolk styles always suit young girls to a nicety, and are to be greatly worn during the coming season both as parts of the entire costume and separate wraps. This one is adapted to both purposes, and includes a novel yoke that adds greatly to the effect. As shown, it is made of light weight cheviot, but all suitings and materials in use for jackets of the sort are equally appropriate. The quality of material required for the medium size is 4¾ yards 27 inches wide, 2¾ yards 44 inches wide, or 2⅜ yards 52 inches wide.

NO. 4,809—MISS'S NORFOLK COAT.

The pattern, No. 4,809, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen 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.

CHURCH AND RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

MISSIONARY WORK IN THE ISLAND OF PORTO RICO DISCUSSED BY THE REV. DR. F. P. WOODBURY.

One of the newest fields to be entered by the Protestant bodies of the United States is the Island of Porto Rico, a land which had hitherto been given up wholly to the Roman Catholic Church. At the present time the Episcopalians have one school on the island, with two teachers and eighty pupils; the Presbyterians have four schools, twelve teachers and 500 pupils, and the Congregationalists three schools, ten teachers and 200 pupils. The Rev. Dr. Frank P. Woodbury, secretary of the American Missionary Association, has charge of the Porto Rican mission work for the Congregational denomination, and he had this to say yesterday concerning the work on the island and the conditions under which it is carried on:

Porto Rico has a population of about 950,000. The people are a composite race. Almost 100,000 are of Spanish lineage. One half of the remainder are of Spanish and Indian ancestry and the other half are descendants of Spaniards and negroes. The Roman Catholic was the old State religion; and the people were found, in the American occupancy, to be in a condition of dense ignorance, the illiteracy reaching the appalling figure of 85 per cent of the entire population, less than one-fifth of the families being united in lawful marriage. Protestant missionary work has been carried on there for about five years, and with remarkable success. Already over forty churches have been established, with nearly 3,000 members. The American Missionary Association began its service early, and has churches in Humacao, Fajardo, Lares and Juncos, and missions at Luquillo, Las Cabezas, Naguabo, La Sarduera, Yabucoa, La Florida, Oriente, and at other points. Its schools are at San Juan, Lares and Fajardo. Its main work is in the eastern part of the island. The Episcopalians have churches at San Juan and Ponce, with three missions. The Methodists report ten churches; the Baptists, twelve; the Presbyterians, nine, and the United Brethren and the Disciples, three each. Most of the Protestant missions also include school work. The American Missionary Association has been carrying on four schools, the Baptists two, and the Presbyterians four. The government schools are now so well developed that there is less need of educational work by the churches. The Protestant missionary societies are in full concord, and do not interfere with one another. There has been the most promising progress thus far in the diffusion of Protestant Christianity.

The Mothers' Club of the West End Presbyterian Church, Amsterdam-ave. and West One-hundred-and-fifth-st., gave its final outing for the season on Thursday. Despite the heat of the summer, the attendance at the services of the West End Church has been large. The Rev. Dr. I. J. Lansing, of Scranton, Penn., will preach to-morrow at both morning and evening services. It is also expected that the Rev. Oscar E. Tell, the church's missionary at Parker, S. D., will be present.

At the People's Sixty-first Street Methodist Episcopal Church, the pastor, the Rev. George Albert Simons, will preach to-morrow morning and evening. The subject of the morning discourse will be "The Immortality of the Soul," and that of the evening sermon will be "Conversion, the Strongest Evidence of Christianity." The topic for the midweek prayer meeting, on Wednesday evening, will be "The Leavening Power of Christianity."

The Rev. Dr. Charles T. Sitterly, professor of New Testament theology in Drew Theological Seminary, will occupy the pulpit of the Metropolitan Temple (Methodist Episcopal) at Seventh-ave. and Fourteenth-st., both morning and evening to-morrow. "The Patriotism of Jesus" will be his subject in the morning and "St. Paul at Sea" in the evening. At the open forum, on Monday evening, the subject for debate will be "Resolved, That the Methods of the Recently Dedicated Tavern Cannot Solve the Liquor Problem." The illustrated lecture on Tuesday evening will be given by J. E. Farrow, on "Development in Nature and Art." A popular concert will be given to-night.

The Rev. Dr. William Mackintosh Mackay, of the South Church, Aberdeen, Scotland, will occupy the pulpit of the Collegiate Church, Fifth-ave. and West Forty-eighth-st., at both services to-morrow. Dr. Mackay is a brother of the Rev. Dr. Donald Sage Mackay, pastor of the Collegiate Church. "Four Startling Contrasts in Man's Life" will be the subject of the preacher's morning discourse and his evening theme will be "What God's Presence Means in a Man's Life."

"The Great Heart Tonic, Courage," will be the subject of the sermon of the Rev. Andrew Hageman to-morrow morning at the Harlem Collegiate Church union service, which is held in the First Collegiate Church, East One-hundred-and-twenty-first-st., between Lexington and Third aves. The music will be sung by a boy choir.

Special evangelistic services will be held to-morrow evening, at 8 o'clock, in Puritan Chapel, Nos. 23 and 25 East One-hundred-and-thirty-fifth-st., and will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. John C. Bliss, of the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church. The chapel choir of thirty voices will furnish music.

The Rev. Robert M. Labaree, of the First Presbyterian Church, Doylestown, Penn., will soon leave this country for Urumia, Persia, as a missionary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church. Mr. Labaree will take the place made vacant by the death of his brother, the Rev. Benjamin W. Labaree, who was murdered by robbers last February. The new missionary is to be supported by the church in Doylestown, the pastorate of which he has just resigned. The Labaree family is notable in the foreign mission field. The Rev. Dr. Benjamin Labaree, father of the younger men, served as a missionary in Persia for more than forty years and is one of the veterans of the Presbyterian Board.

At the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, Fifth-ave. and West Fifty-fifth-st., the Rev. Dr. G. Campbell Morgan will conduct the services at 11 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. to-morrow. The Rev. Hugh Black, associate pastor of Free St. George's Church, Edinburgh, Scotland, who is spending a few weeks in this country, will officiate at the services in this church on August 28.

ART JURORS CHOSEN.

World's Fair Commission Confirms Fine Arts Nominations.

St. Louis, Aug. 19.—The National Commission has confirmed the nominations of the following jurors for the American fine arts exhibit:

Illustrations—Louis Loeb, New-York; Howard Pyle, Wilmington, Del., and Mrs. Alice Barber Stevens, Philadelphia.

Wood engraving—Henry Wolf and Frank French, New-York; G. T. Andrews, Boston.

Sculpture—Richard Brooks, Paris; Daniel C. French, J. Q. A. Ward and Herbert Adams, New-York; Augustus Saint-Gaudens, Windsor, Vt.

Etching—Charles F. Mielatz and James D. Smillie, New-York; Joseph Pennell, London.

Architecture—A. S. Beaman, Chicago; M. Langford Warren, Boston; J. B. Mauran, St. Louis; Walter Cook, New-York; Frank M. Day, Philadelphia.

Applied Arts—Howard Walker, Boston; Lockwood De Forest, New-York; Charles P. Davis, St. Louis; Wilson Eyre, Philadelphia; Ernest A. Batchelder, Pasadena, Cal.

Paintings—R. Swain Gifford, Will H. Low, Harry W. Watrous and Francis C. Jones, New-York; Seymour Thomas, Paris; Thomas Allen, Boston; Colin C. Cooper, Philadelphia; Edmund C. Tarbell, Salem, Mass.; T. C. Steel, Indianapolis; Ralph Clarkson, Chicago; E. H. Wuerpel, St. Louis; Frank Duveneck, Cincinnati; Cecelia Beaux, Philadelphia; Sarah C. Sears, Boston; Edwin Blashfield, New-York; Frederick P. Vinton, Boston, and Charles Wiggans, New-York.

IRRIGATION CONGRESS TO MEET.

Plans to Divide the Work Into Sections Decided On.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—The official call for the meeting of the twelfth National Irrigation Congress, to be held at El Paso, Tex., November 15 to 18, was issued to-day by C. P. Boothe, chairman of the executive committee.

The work of the congress, the call says, has been so greatly enlarged through the increased interest in matters pertaining to irrigation that the executive committee has decided to systematize the work and divide it into sections: "Save the Forests," "Store the Floods," "Reclaim the Deserts" and "Homes on the Land." Each section will be conducted by a chairman recognized as an authority in his line.

Information will be sent out regarding the increasing of production by irrigation in the Atlantic States, as well as in the Pacific section. Forestry problems in New-England and along the Appalachian chain, as well as along the Rockies and Sierras, will be considered.

The Difficulty With Windy Walker

BY MORLEY ROBERTS.

IN TWO PARTS—PART II.

But Jeff went back to his place on Double Mountain Creek, and the memories of men in the West being short, the death of old Jefferson Dexter was a thing forgotten in a week. But the young one didn't forget. And perhaps Walker did not, for the pride of a man who kills and is not tried, or who is tried and acquitted, is something strange to see. He glories in his strength and his quickness, and takes up attitudes in the little world in which he shines. And quiet men said to themselves that Windy Walker would not die in bed. But the trouble is that quiet men do not kill unless they are obliged to, and some men who looked Walker in the eyes with a savage challenge found him loath to take offence.

"I put up with a mighty lot now," said Walker; 'a man with my record should. I want peace."

He still held his own at the American House, where the trouble with old Dexter had begun, and he lost a few dollars regularly to the gamblers who ran the faro and keno tables. They sneered at him, but found him a paying streak in bad times. If he gassed a little they let him gas. And the citizens of the city endured him. There were some (quiet men who did not talk) who wondered when his end would come. For Bill Davies said a thing or two to friends of his.

"The boy hez a right to kill him," said Bill, "and the right to get the drop unseen. He's a boy!"

Jeff sometimes came into town; but he came in mostly by night, and no one knew of his being there at all. He used to tie up the old pinto outside the town and come in quietly. He mostly lay about the empty town lots that were at the back of the American House and the Green Front, the chief saloons in Colorado-st. The gambling saloons of both houses were at the back, and the windows looked upon a waste of old boots, old kerosene cans and empty tomato cans. But the blinds were usually drawn. In such a "city," even though law and order were gradually and with great difficulty establishing themselves, there were many who had a deeply rooted objection to standing in a bright light visible to those who were in darkness. There was never any knowing who might be outside.

And very often Jeff was outside. Sometimes he heard the voices of men he knew. Bill Davies was in there at least once a week. He heard Simon Keats, to whose store his father's body had been taken; for Simon, though a respectable storekeeper by day, had a passion for faro which bloomed after sundown. And sometimes he heard Walker. But the window was shut and the blind was down.

That year, as it happened, September opened with a blaze of heat that the most hardened old-timer felt. The sky was brass, and the wind that came up out of the Gulf, growing hotter on the fat farmlands of lower Texas, might have come from the pit. The high plateaus across which the Texas Pacific Railroad runs were burning; stock died of drouth; the prairie was fired by the cinders of locomotives. In the city, sunk between sandhills, the heat was intense and the nerves of men gave way. They came out only at night, and then the saloon filled.

"By gosh, it's hot!" said Davies, who had been taking three days in town. "By gosh, it's hot! Sam, don't you reckon it might be a trifle cooler if that window was open?"

The bartender, down whose face the moisture ran in streams, admitted that the experiment might be worth trying.

"Though whether it's better here or outside or in hell I can't say," he answered.

"Who's afraid of hell in this weather?" asked Windy Walker, crossly. "Open the window, Sam, and let me have a John Collins. I've a thirst on me as if a prairie fire was ragin' down my throat. I dunno' what foolishness brought men to Texas."

Sam went to the window and pulled up the blind. By a curious instinct, for it was hardly conscious; Walker and two or three others moved out of the direct line between it and the big lamp that lighted the room. But Bill Davies moved further than any one. Then Sam opened the window top and bottom and pulled the blind down again. But it had been up long enough to show some one outside that the window was open.

"That's better," said Walker; and he went to the faro table and laid down a dollar.

"I don't get between him and the window," said Davies; "not much I don't. Three times this month I've seen young Jeff ridin' along to town at sundown, and if he gives Walker a chance he's a fool. If I was a boy and had the same against Walker I'd say, 'Look out, Windy!' when he was dead."

But the room was crowded, and the play went on. Davies didn't play; his nerves were on the stretch. Something seemed to tell him that Walker's time was coming; he felt as some do when thunder is brewing in a great and heavy calm. And suddenly he went curiously white.

"That blind's higher than it was," he said. But no one else saw it. They faced the tables; the talk of the faro dealer went on; a lucky man cried "keno!" they swore and cursed and drank. And then Davies saw fingers at the blind cord—only fingers. The blind went up three inches. He drew back still further, and stood against the wall with an extinguished cigar between his teeth and his cow hat over his eyes. He looked at Walker, who was in a crowd.

"Darn my luck," said Walker; "that's $5."

He made a motion to get out of those who stood with him, and Bill Davies almost called out to him.

"It's not my funeral," he said grimly, as he restrained himself. And he looked again at the window. On the sill close to the corner he saw something move a little.

"That lets me out," said Walker, cursing as he stepped back clear of his companions. And as he did so there was a deafening report. Bill saw flame leap from the muzzle of a gun, and Walker threw up his hands and gasped horribly. Then he pitched upon the floor and lay there. A dozen men had their "guns" in their hands at the sound.

"By ——!" said one of them, "that was from the winder."

One man, quicker than the rest, put up his hand, pulled the string of the lamp, and the room was in darkness. Bill Davies jumped to the window and through it, and came upon Jeff Dexter with his shotgun in his hand. The boy was crying dreadfully. Before they could speak, other men followed Davies, and some came round the house from the front.

"It's Jeff Dexter has done it," said Bill.

There was a curious gasp of relief from those who stood by him and Jeff. Old Simon Keats was the first to speak.

"Boys, he had a right to," he said. "Walker killed his dad, and he's a boy. He had no call to speak to Windy first, under the circumstances."

But Jeff still sobbed.

"What'll we do, boys?" asked Bill Davies.

"We'll save the boy trouble," said Keats. "It's allowed young Jeff ain't done no harm in killing Windy?"

"That's so," said the bystanders.

"Then send him back to Virginia to his sister," said Keats. "There's the eastbound express due in less'n twenty minutes. Will you go, bud?"

"Of course he'll go," said Davies. "Hev you any money, Jeff?"

Jeff had none on him. A dozen men offered him bills and silver.

"And I'll buy you out, stock and all, Jeff," said old Keats, "at a price that all here will say is fair."

"Hear! hear!" said the crowd.

"And what's more, I'll go with you to Fort Worth," said Keats. "Come along, sonny, there's no time to lose."

They walked toward the railroad depot.

"One of us 'll go to the city marshal and say Windy's gone up the flume," said Sam the bartender. "And we'll drop a hint the boy has rode back to his ranch."

And as they walked, Jeff held B