

FOR AN ABOUT



GOWNS WORN AT A RECENT ENGLISH WEDDING. —(The Ladies' Field.)

PROUD LITTLE GIRLS.

HAIRCLOTH THE CRY.

A Thousand May Be Happy in Their "Very Own" Playground.

The girls in the neighborhood of Tompkins Square were the happiest and proudest little folk in town yesterday when the Park Department presented to them the first girls' playground in the metropolis. Heretofore they have had to content themselves with a corner of the boys' playground, where the larger ones played tennis under considerable disadvantage and the babies played kindergarten games in the bandstand. Now they have a beautiful little playground all to themselves about two-thirds as large as that of the boys and fitted up at an expense of \$700, with everything necessary to give them a good time and exercise their little muscles.

Model by Paris Maker Lined to Waist with Full Skirts Certain.

Haircloth, haircloth, haircloth comes the cry from Paris by letters received yesterday by Mrs. Baker, the fashion director at the National Dress-makers' Association. "This is what one sees at the smart shops in Paris," said Mrs. Baker at the convention quarters, No. 173 Fifth-ave., and therewith she began to read extracts from a number of foreign letters. "One street costume we saw at a renowned dressmaker's," she wrote, "was of blue serge, the skirt lined with haircloth clear up to the waist. It was a show suit and many came to look at it, but no one gave orders for a copy. At other smart establishments many of the skirts have haircloth as far up as the knee."

YOUNGSTERS AT THEIR BEST.

Hundreds of Them Add Zest and Color to Vacation School Exhibits.

From first to last it was a jolly good show. Take one of these big vacation schools, with an attendance of twenty-five hundred children, like that at Rivington and Suffolk sts., and let it give a closing exhibition, as this school did yesterday, and the result is sure to be some wonderful tumbling and vaulting, a huge crowd, vast enthusiasm and local notoriety enough to write a complete history of the East Side.

THEIR SUMMER SHACK.

"Never put your faith," remarked the sunburnt woman who was in town for a day's shopping, "in contractors or carpenters or shodds as an afterthought, 'tis a too sanguine habit. Though I shouldn't abuse Will, for after all it's due to him that at last we have our cottage on the Sound. We've dreamed of that cottage for fifteen years, but I didn't expect we'd ever get money enough to build it. Will said that a difference between 'us' and 'last April' proved me a false prophet by actually making enough out of the sale of a Bronx marsh which I had supposed unsalable to cover the cost of a modest shack at West-coach. Well, then, of course we felt we couldn't get it quickly enough, and I said we'd better buy a place that was ready built; but Will said no, it would be so much more satisfactory to build our own cottage and put our individuality into it."



GOOD CHECK. Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Was not given for you alone? Pass it on. Let it travel down the years. Let it wipe another's tears. Let it breathe without price, as I pass. The air that blows over his gardens. Is scented for me as I pass.

SPORTS AT EUNICE HOME.

How Fresh Air Children Enjoy Life at Chapel Hill.

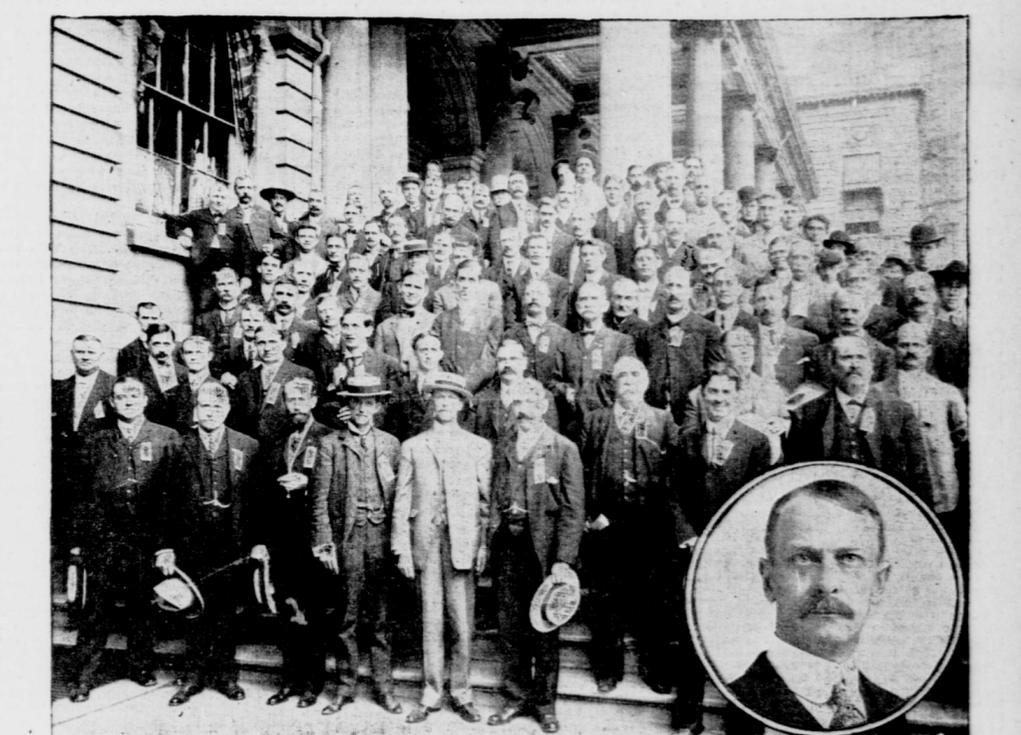
Down near Sandy Hook, and well up on the bluffs of the New-Jersey coast known as the Atlantic Highlands, is the Eunice Home for Fresh Air Children. The place is supported and managed by the Tribune Fresh Air Fund, and accommodates parties of eighty-two children throughout the summer. The free use of Eunice Home, which is near Chapel Hill, N. J., is given to the fund by the Reade Alumnae Association.

STRATTON GIVES OUTING.

Well Known Westchester Men His Guests Yesterday.

F. A. Stratton, vice-president of the Westchester Lighting Company, gave an outing yesterday to about one hundred and fifty of his Westchester County friends. Included among the guests were the mayors of the Westchester cities, the editors of nearly all of the Westchester newspapers, the presidents of the villages, and other public officials and well known men.

WELL KNOWN WESTCHESTER MEN ON OUTING GIVEN BY F. A. STRATTON, GROUPED ON CITY HALL STEPS.



F. A. STRATTON.

I gaze down the flower-gemmed vistas. And praise all the splendor I see; The gardens are his, but their beauty is yours, for you are the ones who I may never set foot in his gardens. But their charm is left open to me.

I hurry along to the duties. The world is not waiting for me. And I tell where the tapering chimneys And the noises of steel pinions are, Under the stars, rich comes to me my nostrils And the noises of industry are.

And often I think of his gardens And him, at his ease, far away From the noise and the smoke and the bother While I must toil through the day— He breathes the sweet odors and loiters At leisure through all the long day.

And grateful, at night, by his gardens. The world is not waiting for me. And I tell where the tapering chimneys And the noises of steel pinions are, Under the stars, rich comes to me my nostrils And the noises of industry are.

Said one boy with the present party at Chapel Hill: "We have a bully time here. Lots doing all the time; but the best thing of all is that every fellow has a bed to himself."

"They all like the idea of sleeping alone," said Superintendent Jones. "We have four dormitories. On the second floor there is accommodation for sixty boys in three large rooms, and on the third floor we have one large front dormitory for twenty-two girls. I recall an instance of one boy who was so overjoyed at having a bed for himself that he wrote to his parents a long letter about it. The boy had been accustomed to sleeping in a single bed with his three brothers."

The children are up every morning at 6 o'clock, and after a hearty breakfast begin their daily routine of play. They are entertained and led in various sports by five caretakers. The boys watch carefully the tide table, and when there is a good high tide they jump off with the two male caretakers to the seashore and play about in the waves.

"Don't you take the girls alone?" asked a recent visitor to Chapel Hill. "Not on your life! I take a party of boys, and they go swimming in the brook and call it swimming, but they don't have the dandy sports we do. They'd like to go swimming, but we won't let them. They get scared, and anyhow they'd be in the way."

Our ideals are framed, not according to the measure of our performances, but according to the measure of our thoughts.—A. J. Balfour.

the Brooklyn Rapid Transit road; a visit to Luna Park and Dreamland, and a dinner at the Dreamland restaurant at 7 p. m.

Mr. Stratton was at the Grand Central station at 2 o'clock, and as the guests arrived he gave them souvenir memorandum books which contained tickets to all of the Coney Island attractions, and a miniature newspaper containing the menu for the dinner. Many of the guests will stay at Coney Island a few days to enjoy the sea breeze.

Mr. Stratton began three years ago to give outings to the newspaper men and officials of Westchester. The first outing was a sail and a clam bake. Last year he took a party of 150 on a large steamer to see the international yacht races. A band of music accompanied the boat, and a fine buffet luncheon was served aboard. This year Mr. Stratton wanted to do something to eclipse last year's effort if possible, and at first planned a trip to the St. Louis Exposition aboard a special train. He was afterward forced to abandon this idea because so few of his friends could spare the time to accompany him.

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ENTITLED TO MEMBERSHIP. Down on the East Side there are a number of little boys and girls (some of them without a mother) who were in the terrible Slocum disaster and who, as a result of the awful shock, have been under the doctor's care all summer. None of these children were hurt or sick when the disaster occurred, and it is more heart sickening with them. They have struggled through the hot weather in their crowded tenement homes until now, two weeks before the opening of school, they are not in fit physical condition to go back to their school work. Any one who is willing to do a good deed in this way will please communicate directly with Mrs. Ralph Trautmann, No. 118 West Eighth Street, New York City, who has been in touch with the conditions in St. Mark's parish since the Slocum disaster, and knows the exact needs of these little ones.

NO EPIDEMIC, SAYS DARLINGTON. Dr. Darlington, Health Commissioner, was angry yesterday on his return to the city at reports regarding an epidemic of typhoid fever in the Bronx. He said: "There is no epidemic. Typhoid fever is dangerous and requires looking after with concern, there is absolutely no epidemic. The first case of typhoid fever to be brought to our notice from the Bronx was on August 4. There were ten cases reported from the Bronx, and all were very mild; some have already been discharged from the hospital and others are doing well. There have been two deaths in the whole borough of the Bronx in the entire month of August. Another point to be noted is that there have been nineteen cases of the disease in the Bronx patients have lived in only fourteen houses; therefore the infection of premises has been very unscrupulous."

HOMEMADE CATCHUPS.

Now Is the Time to Make Winter Relishes for the Table.

It will soon be time for the housewife to put up her yearly supply of catchups. They are so easily prepared, and well ordered house, where there is time enough, they should never be purchased, but prepared under the watchful eyes of the housewife. She will then know exactly what ingredients they contain. For a delicious old-fashioned tomato catchup use nine quarts of tomatoes, not too ripe. Slice them in a large porcelain lined kettle. Drain off all the clear juice possible and add four tablespoonfuls of salt, two of allspice, one of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, a teaspoonful of black pepper and two teaspoonfuls of cloves. Pour over all a pint and a half of vinegar. Cover the kettle and let the catchup simmer for three hours, being careful that it boils all the time. Then take the kettle from the fire and let the catchup cool in it. When it is cold strain it through a sieve, bottle and cork it tightly.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Fancy Blouse, No. 4,817, for 10 Cents.

Deep yokes outlined by shaped berthas are eminently becoming to the greater number of women and are seen upon the latest and most fashionable waists. The charming model illustrated shows a yoke of tucked mousseline trimmed with a waist and bertha of crepe de chine, the little frills being of narrow lace and the trimmings of bands of silk, which are enriched by French knots. When liked the lining can be cut away beneath the yoke, giving a transparent effect, and many combinations in material might be suggested. The bertha is an exceptionally graceful one, and the fact that the closing is made invisibly at the front, conceals the entire waist to the greater number of workmankind. The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and one-quarter yards 21 inches wide, four yards 24 inches wide, or two yards 44 inches wide, with one yard of tucking for yoke and cuffs. The pattern, No. 4,817, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measures. The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Please give number and best measure distinctly. Address: Fashion 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.

HOUSEWIVES' EXCHANGE.

5 PRIZE OFFER.

In a recent issue of The Tribune I saw an article on "The Decline of Courtesy." "What but a 'decline' can you expect when children are taught to show a blunt nose and 'No' to their parents and elders, especially to the aged, who should command the respect due to their years and standing in the community, as well as to their greater knowledge?" Children were not so brought up fifty years ago or more, but "manners" called for it. FAIRFIELD, Conn. READER.

As the Housewives' Exchange welcomes suggestions from subscribers as to the topics they would like to see discussed in its columns, it will offer \$5 a prize for the best article upon the above subject.

HER EXPERIENCE.

I had just returned from a little visit to some friends in the country when my eyes fell upon upon \$5 a prize for the best article upon the above subject. I could not help smiling at some of the questions asked, recalling my experiences with my host's youngsters, three in number, two girls and one boy. My friends are among those who believe in hav-

HOUSEWIVES' EXCHANGE.

ing their children treated like adult members of the family with regard to diet, etc. The consequence is that the table is exploited for their benefit, and three times a day they make their meal off one thing, if they see fit, steal things from their parents' plates, and otherwise conduct themselves like young hounds. I have known the oldest boy to make his dinner off two quarts of milk and sixty-three preserved cherries.

While the children are at the table they monopolize the conversation as they do the food. The rest of us sit silent, except as a lull in the chatter of the children gives us a chance to say something. With the last mouthful of their meal in their mouths each leaves the table on the run, in search for more entertaining material, leaving the elders to eat what is left and to pursue what fragments of conversation may remain. I never knew the father or mother to do more than say, in a tone of mild exasperation, "Why, all right, Harry," at some particularly atrocious behavior. I doubt if there is another civilized country in the world where such a state of affairs obtains. In the course of somewhat extensive travels, comprising the Continent, Great Britain, China, India and South America, I have never seen any children with such rude, boorish, disrespectful, unbridled manners as the average American child.

WANTS AID FOR SICK MOTHERS.

The New-York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor makes a final appeal for funds to send four parties of sick mothers and children to Sea Breeze during September. With yesterday's party over 1300 have been cared for at Sea Breeze for ten days each. The general agent said yesterday: "Contrary to the general impression, the percentage of sickness is greater in these last parties of the season, and it is always the way when a feller is havin' fun. It takes a long time to get to a good thing, and when ye get there, it's a cinch ye come home like a flash."

LOUNGING DEN AT SUBWAY TAVERN.

Room in Basement to Have Formal Opening, with Speeches, Soon.

Before the end of the week the Subway Tavern will become a real tavern, with more of a claim to being a poor man's club than was possible when its limits went no further than the water wagon and barroom on the ground floor. The basement will be furnished with comfortable chairs and many tables, set on a well-sanded floor. There is a huge make believe fireplace in the center of one wall, and opposite it a long table for clubs or large family parties. China dishes and cutlery occupy the corners, and water colors and oil paintings decorate the walls. The other decorations are newspaper clippings of the thousand and one sayings that have been said for and against the tavern since it was opened by Bishop Porter a month ago.

ENTITLED TO MEMBERSHIP.

Miss E. W. Lincoln, of New-York State, sent a check for \$5 to the office yesterday with this note: "If I am entitled to become a member of the T. S. S. will you kindly send me a gold badge and please give the \$4.00 remaining to the poor widow and her children for whom Miss Olmstead made an appeal." Miss Lincoln most certainly is entitled to membership, and the president is very glad to welcome her into the society.

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