FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

A WALKING COSTUME FOR THE COUNTRY.

WAR IN THE NORTH.

Exciting Time Over Presidential Election at "Fed" Predicted.

The next convention of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, which will be held in Syracuse on November 1, 2, 3 and 4, is going to be worth attending from all accounts. Club elections are almost exciting, but with the coming election of the State Federation the question of the trade school, that ancient bone of contention, is so intimately bound up that the campaign is likely to go down to history as one of the liveliest in the annals of the organization. If the federation decides that it wants a trade school, it will, in all probability, elect Mrs. Dore Lyon to put its wishes into effect. If it comes to a contrary conclusion, some one else will be chosen.

A QUESTION OF THE TRADE SCHOOL.

Mrs. Lyon stands or falls with the trade school, and her supporters and opposers are divided by their opinions on that subject. It was the State, and particularly the up-State, vote which carried the trade school project in the first place, and it is here that Mrs. Lyon's strength lies. The city is divided for and against. Mrs. Lyon is the nominee of the City Federation and has also the powerful support of the Eclectic Club, which has appointed a committee to further her interests, but Brooklyn is almost solid for the opposition. Brooklyn doesn't approve of the trade school, and, besides, the women over there have a personal grudge, it is said, against Mrs. Lyon. They say she electioneered at the last election of the State Federation, which took place in Brooklyn, and in return they intend to do some pretty tall electioneering themselves when they get to Syracuse.

BROOKLYN FOR MRS. CARPENTER.

The Brooklyn women are supporting Mrs. Philip Carpenter, who is the candidate of Sorosis and the Woman's Press Club.

Mrs. Carpenter and Mrs. Dore Lyon are the only candidates whose names have come forward prominently, but it is rumored that the National Society of New-England Women and the Women's Health Protective Association are both going to spring dark horses. Mrs. Carpenter is an officer of the Society of New-England Women and has just retired from the presidency, but the club is said not to be among her supporters.

Apropos of the intentions of the Health Protective Association, Mrs. Ralph Trautmann said yesterday that she thought some up-State woman should have the presidency. Although the present president, Mrs. Charles M. Dow, is not a New-Yorker, Mrs. Trautmann thinks that New-York City has been all along supplying too many of the officers and that it is time the State had a chance. Mrs. Trautmann has a candidate in mind, but is not ready as yet to say who she is. As sectional chairman for New-York and The Bronx, she will call a meeting before long to discuss the matter. Mrs. Trautmann has been mentioned herself, but says that at the present time she would be unable to consider such a proposition.

The Women's West End Republican Club is supporting Mrs. Lyon without qualification.

MRS. LYON LOGICAL CANDIDATE.

"Mrs. Lyon is the logical candidate," said the president, Mrs. Augustine Wilson. "She has done a tremendous lot of hard work in connection with the trade school, and if there is any honor in this position it is hers by right. I think she is quite likely to get it, too. She would have been nominated two years ago if Mrs. Dow had not had superior claims, and I heard many delegates, including two from Brooklyn, say that in that case they would have voted for her. Since then her popularity has greatly increased, and she has become much better known. Her work for the trade school has brought her before the whole State, and through the president's councils which Mrs. Dow has held throughout the State, and all of which Mrs. Lyon has attended, the presidents have had an opportunity of meeting her personally."

SOME OPINIONS ON OUTCOME.

Mrs. Belle di Rivera, who is one of the delegates from the City Federation, declares herself for Mrs. Lyon "first, last and all the time." She thinks the best interests of the federation will be promoted by the election of Mrs. Lyon, and that the latter deserves the honor attached to the presidential office on account of the hard work she has done.

Miss Mary Garrett Hay thinks that Mrs. Lyon's election is practically certain.

"The great question before the federation at the present time," she said yesterday, "is the trade school, not the question of whether we are going to have a trade school or not, but of how we are going to get it. It seems to me that the federation is pledged to the trade school. I don't see how it can go back on what was done at the Utica convention, and if it does not do so, the business of the Syracuse convention will be to devise ways and means for raising the necessary funds and to elect a president to carry out the plan. That president ought to and undoubtedly will be Mrs. Dore Lyon."

IN PRAISE OF MRS. DOW.

It has been rumored that Miss Hay herself might be one of the candidates for the position of president, but she ridicules the idea as absolutely absurd.

Mrs. Harry Hastings also thinks that the trade school and Mrs. Lyon go together.

"If the federation wants the trade school, it wants Mrs. Lyon for president," she said, "and I consider that it is committed to the trade school. Apart from this consideration, Mrs. Carpenter would be the logical candidate, as she is now first vice-president, and is very popular."

The officers nominated by the city federation are: Mrs. Dore Lyon, of New-York, president; Mrs. Lyndia Larned, of Syracuse, first vice-president; Mrs. A. Campbell, of Binghamton, second vice-president; Mrs. W. P. Blakeslee, of Dansville, recording secretary; Miss Mary G. Hay, of New-York, corresponding secretary; Mrs. F. B. Church, of Wellsville, treasurer; Mrs. C. H. Peake, of Brooklyn, general federation secretary; Mrs. Charles Crouse, of Syracuse, director; Mrs. John Miller Horton, of Buffalo, director; Mrs. Camden C. Dike, of Brooklyn, director, and Mrs. Virgil D. Morse, of Ithaca, director.

In the midst of all this talk about the new president the clubwomen occasionally get time to put in a word of regret at the retirement—made necessary by the constitution, which forbids a second term—of the present presiding officer, Mrs. Charles M. Dow.

"She has made a beautiful president," said Mrs. Wilson yesterday. "She has ruled the federation by the strength of her gentleness, and there are few women so fair, just and true."

The new shower proof celluloid hat is not the invention of an American, as by all rights it ought to be, but of an Austrian. It is made of celluloid, prepared by a special process, from which it is said the most delicate, exquisite artificial flowers are manufactured. The whole outfit, the inventor claims, is impervious to water, and can be worn out in the heaviest downpour without loss of beauty.

It is beyond doubt that Mme. and Mlle. John Bull have much improved in their manner of dressing at home, but en voyage there is still much to be desired, says an English fashion writer. Many English women, ordinarily well dressed, assume with their railway or steamer tickets the most unsuitable garments, just because they happen to hang in their wardrobes. The French woman never will permit herself to indulge in such disastrous economies. Her travelling gown, boots, hat, cloak, etc., are the perfection of suitability. No passé hats with fatigued floral effects, no greasy gloves or shapeless shoes for her.

As for the Americans, their neat tailor made frocks and chic travelling coats are always observable. But English women are hopelessly heterogeneous as to travelling externals—gay hats, "fussy" gowns, with trains and cloaks hideous enough for Scotch moors in misty weather or the Canadian backwoods, but not at all the thing for pleasant weather voyaging.

"Tact means thoughtfulness; not an appearance of it, but a real interest, a quick sympathy expressed in the grace of word and deed," says the late Margaret Hamilton Welch in the September "Harper's Bazar." "We are all influenced by that charm; so deeply influenced that it might be wise to consider its equal power upon others. For, although it has its root in unselfishness and can only grow with painstaking care, it may be a matter of cultivation. Those who proclaim: 'I haven't a particle of tact,' simply acknowledge that they are utterly self-absorbed. It need not develop into fussiness, which is tiresome; it should avoid inquisitiveness while it shows regard. It should not manifest itself in open flattery, though merited praise should be generously given. In speech tact avoids argument, contention, contradiction, unless truth itself is at stake, and then it may be gently uttered. Neither does it ruthlessly shatter ideals or dispel illusions. It represses egotism, feeble joking, or silly irrelevancy, the flippant, the profane, the coarse, the cynical and the sneer. It does not parade—while far from effacing—its owner's personality; it never teases, nor 'quizzes,' as the English say, nor, to go from speech to act, does it ever perpetrate a practical joke. Tact involves consideration, and yet more than that. It means neither soaring above nor sinking below the situation. It has a show of ease, hiding fatigue, neglect or watchfulness. In short, a coarse grained person is hard to teach some of its ways, as the high strung find it as difficult to display yet other qualities."

The Northeastern Federation of Women's Clubs met in Worcester, Mass., last month, with Mrs. Booker T. Washington as the guest of honor. This is a federation of colored women's clubs. Mrs. Josephine Ruffin, whose connection with the national federation precipitated the race question in that body a few years ago, was present, as well as other members of the Woman's Era Club. The Ruth Circle of King's Daughters, the Queen Esther Circle and the Young Woman's Industrial League, all organizations of colored women living in or about Boston were represented. An interesting feature of the convention was an arts and crafts exhibition of the handiwork of the various clubs. It included paintings, needlework, both plain and fancy, and carving. A handsome piece of embroidery, done by Mrs. M. R. Pope, secretary of the White Rose Mission, of New-York, was greatly admired. A section was also devoted to work done by the children of club members.

Englishwomen, according to Miss Anthony, are well informed on politics, and talk of them, and indeed of most subjects of general interest, much more than do American women. The same holds true of Scottish and Irish women. Miss Anthony also reports that "we found the German woman very responsive."

POVERTY IN JAPAN.

Hardships Endured by Some of the Soldiers' Wives and Families.

While poverty in Japan must be a thing of hardship and privation, as poverty is everywhere, yet the customs of the people and the friendliness of the climate combine to give it a certain grace and beauty which it quite lacks in Anglo-Saxon countries. Japanese life is lived so simply, even in families of wealth and social circumstance, that the pinch is not half so conspicuous or so ugly as it is in New-York, or London, or Berlin.

The poorest houses in Japan compare favorably with those in New-York, so say Europeans who have investigated, and as even the best families own the scantiest of furniture, the absence of furnishings in the houses of the poor is not noted. The bedding may be old and tattered, but it is always either hung out to sun or put away during the daytime, so that even where poverty is the direst the visitor is spared the sight of a dilapidated bedstead with a few forlorn rags upon it.

Then, to a foreigner's eyes, every one in Japan dresses about alike, and every one bathes several times a day, so that to be poor looks much less dreadful and much less offensive and repellent to the fastidious spirit than in this country.

A room in and about Tokio can be rented for as low as $1.25 a month, but $1.40 is an average rental. Five cents a day is about what this class of citizen counts on spending for the day's rations, but wages are so infinitesimal that thousands of families have difficulty in getting enough to eat. An Englishwoman living in Tokio tells of an elderly couple of her acquaintance whose two sons have gone to the war. They have no resources; all they can earn in a month by making envelopes is about 75 cents. Many of the landlords, as an act of patriotism, reduced soldiers' rents by one-half at the beginning of the war, but their landlord was not of this type.

The sufferings of the men at the front can be imagined, perhaps, but how about the long privations of the ones who are left behind—the wives and little children, the old grandparents, the middle aged couples?

There is, for instance, one soldier's mother, who is employed from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. in making cake boxes. Her wages average about $1 a month. One dead old woman, the mother of a soldier, lives in one of the $1.40 rooms, with a niece and her husband and child. The aunt is incapable of earning, and the niece earns only about 15 cents a day at her work, while the husband, who is a baker, earns only 5 or 10 cents a day. A wife, with one eight-year-old child and an infant, has been left entirely dependent on her father-in-law, whose earnings foot up to $4.50 a month. They have just enough to provide food, but nothing left over for clothes or to meet their monthly rent of 75 cents.

Some of the wives and mothers of the soldiers who conquered at the Yalu are making cigarettes for from half a cent to a cent and a half a day!

The average cost of feeding an adult Japanese in Tokio is about $1.50 a month.

NORMAL EXTENSION CLASSES.

The University Extension classes of the Associate Alumnæ of the Normal College will reopen the first week of October at the Normal College. The course has been designed to meet the needs of the teachers in the New-York City schools and satisfy the requirements of the Board of Examiners. The lectures are divided into six courses, arranged as follows:

Course I—An ethical and educational study of autobiography, Saturday mornings at 10:30 o'clock, beginning October 1; thirty class lectures and discussions, by Edward Howard Griggs, M. A.

Course II—Plant and animal life, Wednesday afternoons at 4 o'clock, beginning October 5; thirty lessons, with laboratory demonstration and field work, by Julius M. Johnson, A. B.

Course III—Water color painting, Saturday mornings from 10 to 11:30 o'clock, beginning October 1; thirty lessons, by Miss Virginia Keith.

Course IV—Development of instrumental music, Friday afternoons at 4 o'clock, beginning October 7; thirty lectures, with illustration, by Daniel Gregory Mason, A. B.

Course V—Descriptive and explanatory psychology, with incidental reference to education, Tuesday afternoons at 4 o'clock, beginning October 4; thirty lectures and conferences, by Edgar Dubs Shimer, Ph. D.

Course VI—Rhythms, games and dances for kindergartens and primary grades, Wednesday afternoons at 4 o'clock, beginning October 5; thirty lectures and practice periods, by Miss Marl Ruef Hofer.

Further information may be obtained from Miss Estelle Forchheimer, chairman of the University Extension committee, No. 1,003 Madison-ave.

Housewives' Exchange.

IN THEIR DEFENCE.

Feeling a desire to take up cudgels in defence of the children who are accused of being ill mannered, I submit the following opinions: We are asked if there has been a decline in juvenile courtesy, and I unhesitatingly answer no. And in proof of the statement, I will refer to that wonderful book of ancient history, from which I cite the case of the "little children who came forth out of the city and mocked him, and said unto him: 'Go up, thou baldhead; go up, thou baldhead.'" Shall I also tell of the terrible punishment that followed? "And there came forth two she bears out of the wood and tore forty and two of them."

Well, has modern history recorded the doings of any child with such bad manners? I have not heard of it, even in this day of wonderful news gathering.

To-day, from the earliest stage of school life—the kindergarten—up through all the grades, into and through the high schools, the modern American child is taught, by precept and example, true politeness and good manners, by that army of faithful, efficient and humane teachers, who are giving the best efforts of their lives to the training of the young.

Children of to-day have so many studies and so much to think about that is healthful and pleasant that they have not the time for much mischief.

The modern child will now say:

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
I don't wonder what you are,

and will then proceed to tell us what he has learned about the stars, about hundreds of other useful things, if we allow him to talk. We old folks may as well realize that we are living in an age of progress and improvement, and that our children are now taught how to talk and reason. In view of this fact they should be allowed to express their ideas occasionally, but not monopolize the whole time, as indeed that would not be allowed to an adult. It will harm no one if the voice of the child is heard and some little attention paid to him before his elders.

The old adage that "A child should be seen and not heard" is obsolete. Who was it that said "When a child never disobeys it is time to send for a doctor?" There is a grain of truth in that statement.

We should always be polite to the children, remembering that

It is better far to rule by love than fear,
Speak gently, let no harsh words mar the good we may do here.

But in this age of progress, if we find more pleasant occupation than to "bring up a child in the way he should go," we must not blame him if he has bad manners. Undoubtedly many of us were brought up to say: "Yes, sir, to a gentleman, and yes, ma'am, to a lady," but how many mothers think it necessary to say "thank you" when their little children have done some trifling favor? When we wonder why it is that Mrs. Blank's children are so polite to their mother, and our children are often so rude, we must observe the manners of Mrs. Blank to her children if we wish to find the reason. By good manners, I do not mean an excessive fussiness before people, or the calling each other endearing names as "darling," "precious," "sweetheart," but the child that offers its parent

A glass of water, timely brought,
An offered easy chair,
A turning of the window blind
That all may feel the air,

and receive a kindly look from a mother's eye, and a "thank you, dear," will be sure to have good manners at home, as well as in public.

Eternal vigilance is necessary if we wish our children to be healthful, polite and happy, and it should be the great pleasure of every mother to watch and guide the development of her child's mind, and teach him good manners by example. And a little time every day taken from the hours devoted to the sewing machine, to the fashion, fuss and feathers, of many a woman's life, giving up hours of her time, as Pope says,

To change a flounce,
Or add a furbelow.

—just a trifle of this time could be better employed if given to the children, who in their tender years need all the little attentions that can be bestowed, and,

Deeds like these, though little things,
The purest love disclose—
Like sweetest fragrance in the air,
Reveals the hidden rose.

If any child of the present day is bad mannered, I am convinced it is caused by his being nagged and repressed. All the young America in him is crushed out of his little life by the nervousness of his parents, who are living such a strenuous life trying to keep up with the current events.

The father, as a breadwinner, cannot give much time to anything else, but it is the duty and should be the pleasure of all mothers to carefully bring up their children in the way they should go, and if she makes a failure of it, she has herself to blame.

In real life, outside of cheap novels, I am sure our American child will compare most favorably with all children of other civilized nations, and respectful manners are surely compatible with the spirit of true democracy, because truth itself can never be harmed by respectful manners, but always made better and more beautiful by their use.

Washington, D. C. JUSTICE.

DECLINE IN JUVENILE COURTESY.

American children, of intelligent parents, may be divided into two classes—those who are taken care of by their parents and those who are given over to the care of subordinates. As a rule, the first mentioned are well mannered and courteous. The second, being accustomed to command those who are paid for administering to their wants, acquire that manner and use it to all with whom they come in contact, parents and elders included.

That there is a decline in juvenile courtesy since the days when mothers took care of their children is unquestionable. True politeness should be taught in the schools, but the schools, after all, are only supplementary to the home. If all classes are included—the poor, the wealthy, the educated and uneducated—the children of other civilized nations understand reverence to elders and superiors much better than do American children.

East Orange, N. J. A. M. M.

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.

STRENGTH FOR TO-DAY.

Lord, I have often asked
Strength for a year;
I wanted all the mists
To disappear.
That I might see my way
And walk therein;
And gird myself with strength
The fight to win.
The summer and the winter
Spread before
Nor be afraid to climb
The mountains o'er.

But now I am
A little child again,
Fearing the darkness
And afraid of pain.
A year is long;
I am content with days;
I want the Lord to govern
All my ways.
What He shall give me
Is enough for me;
I know that as my day
My strength shall be.

—Open Window.

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."

PENNSYLVANIA REPORT.

Mrs. S. Bernstein, State president of Pennsylvania, has returned from her extended visit to Iowa and the St. Louis fair, but this summer outing did not interfere with the regular distribution of sunshine to "shut-in" members. During August cheer was forwarded to 124 invalids, and consisted of doilies, cuffs and collars, handkerchiefs, quilt patterns, jewel bag, flowers, bound books, illustrated reading matter, souvenir postals, pictures, letters, etc. Calls for sunshine in the column for the Dutch West Indies, Japan, Bahama Islands and Alaska were responded to. Charles H. Conrad, a helpless invalid, has moved to the Episcopal Hospital, at Front and Lehigh aves., Philadelphia. The visiting hours are from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., and Mr. Conrad will be pleased to see any of his Sunshine friends. Will they, especially in Philadelphia, please add a little sunshine to this afflicted man's life by friendly calls at the hospital?

TROLLEY PARTIES.

The Sunshine trolley party, from the Spring-st. Neighborhood house, will have its good time next Wednesday at Fort George. The Rev. Mr. Miller will invite as the T. S. S. guests those children who have not had any pleasant summer days through fresh air outings, and he will also accompany the party.

Mrs. Clarence Burns, president of the T. S. S., has returned from Richfield Springs, and will conduct another large T. S. S. trolley party before school begins.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

Miss Mary A. Wilson has made a request for a Christmas box for the poor children of Ragged Island, Bahamas branch, of which she is president. She asks for small bags, dolls, toys, picture books, any simple articles of clothing suitable for a hot climate. The president of the T. S. S. is glad that this request comes early, for there will be some Sunshine mothers who will find this a nice place to pass on the outgrown and perhaps somewhat faded gowns of their own little ones. Not only this branch box, but some for other far-away places will be made ready as fast as the right kind of cheer is received at the office, thus avoiding the rush of the last weeks of the holiday season. Those who desire their gifts to go to the children at Ragged Island will please mark their packages to that effect. This is a work in which the Sunshine juniors can take part. A little doll or some other plaything will mean a big ray of sunshine to these children, who are destitute of all the attractive things so dear to the childish heart.

ALLENDALE (N. J.) BRANCH.

President of The T. S. S.: Will you please add to the membership list the name of Mrs. John Sulzer, who will be pleased to join the society? The wheel chair received for our helpless member is giving great comfort, also the cushion. Yours in Sunshine. MRS. F. DRUMMOND.

REQUEST FOR POEM.

A. E. P. asks for a copy of an oldtime poem beginning,

Backward, turn backward,
Oh, time, in your flight.

Will this member please forward her copies of the pages to Mrs. A. T. Overby, Mettie Ride, Va.?

TO PASS ON.

An express box of quilt pieces has been received from Mrs. Taylor, of Manhattan. A demand for this kind of cheer comes from isolated places in many sections of the country where women, especially farmers' wives, still make their quilts. A box of wools came from Miss Alice P. Covert, of Waterford, N. J., and a quantity of birch bark for fancy work from some friend in New-York State. Silk pieces have come from M. D., and books from "A T. S. S. Member."

REPUBLICAN WOMEN'S WORK.

The Republican National Committee has appointed Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, president of the Woman's National Republican Association, general director of women's work in the Presidential campaign. The women have a room and all office facilities in connection with the Republican headquarters at the Auditorium Hotel, Chicago. The general work will be directed from that city, although Mrs. Foster herself will be engaged in speaking in the mountain States during most of the time.

EFFACING SPOTS ON TABLES.

A woman's magazine recommends salt and sweet oil for highly polished tables or trays that have got marked by hot plates or pitchers. Mix the two into a thin paste and leave it on the mark or ring for an hour. Then polish with a dry cloth and the mark will have disappeared.

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

A Tissue Paper Pattern of Seven Gored Tucked Skirt, No. 4,830, for 10 Cents.

Skirts that are so arranged as to give fulness at the lower portion, yet be smooth and flat at the upper, remain the favorites of fashion and promise to extend their vogue for an indefinite length of time. This one is exceptionally good, and is well adapted to all seasonable materials for skirts and for suits, although, as illustrated, it is made of homespun. The pleats give long lines that always

NO. 4,830—SEVEN GORED TUCKED SKIRT.

are graceful and becoming, in addition to concealing the seams.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 8¾ yards 27 inches wide, 5 yards 44 inches wide or 4½ yards 52 inches wide, when material has a figure or nap; 6¾ yards 27, 3½ yards 44 or 3 yards 52 inches wide when material has neither figure nor nap.

The pattern No. 4,830 is cut in sizes for 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.

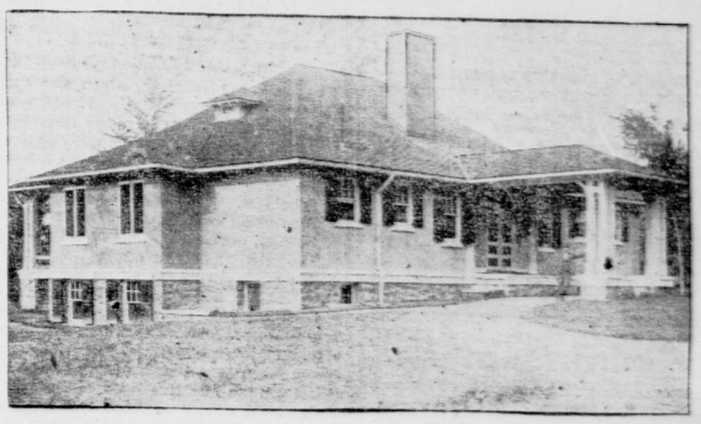
The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Please give number and waist measure distinctly. Address Pattern Department, New-York Tribune. If in a hurry for pattern, send an extra two-cent stamp, and we will mail by letter postage in sealed envelope.

START THE YEAR'S GOSSIP.

Essex Fells Men Tell Many Things at Minstrel Show.

Essex Fells, N. J., has a way of letting neighbors get even with each other, which other communities should imitate. It does not let them stick knives into one another, as they do in Naples, nor have duels and wound a couple of bystanders, as is the accepted custom in Paris. Neither do the good citizens of that select Jersey community settle their scores as the Bostonians do, by writing letters to the editors, nor build spite fences, as in New-York.

In Essex Fells the amateur minstrel show takes the place of stilettos, pistols, letters and fences. Such a show was given Saturday night, and the town was all agog yesterday over the revelations which it brought to light. Those who took part in the performance were leading citizens of the community, who do business in New-York, and they disported themselves about the stage in blackened faces, white trousers, yellow socks and Tuxedo coats, each with a sunflower stuck in the uppermost left hand buttonhole. Consequently, whenever one minstrel cracked a joke at the expense of another minstrel or of some one in the audience, it not only caused a laugh, but furnished a delicious bit of gossip for the entire winter. Many a secret thus came to light, as for example, the chicken feud of G. E. Weyl and Walter Brown.



ESSEX FELLS CLUB HOUSE.

It had been known for some time that Mr. Brown and Mr. Weyl had been fanciers of thoroughbred chickens. Whenever Mr. Brown was seen talking earnestly with any one, the common saying was, "He's talking chickens." Whenever Mr. Weyl was discovered in an absent minded mood, some neighbor would say, "He's lost another pullet." Whenever the quiet night air of Essex Falls was suddenly filled with the sound of squawking, the other inhabitants would only turn over in their beds and mutter, "Either Brown or Weyl is trying to set another hen."

Recently there had been whispers that Brown and Weyl were at outs. One rumor hinted that a Brown hen had stepped on a Weyl chick, and that Weyl was getting ready to bring suit. But such reports were upset by both Brown and Weyl, who spoke to each other and shook hands as pleasantly as before either of them had seen a chicken.

At the show Mr. Weyl was on the stage and Mr. Brown was in the audience. Mr. Weyl played the left end man, and his songs and shots of repartée had set the house in a roar again and again in the course of the evening. At last, however, he was seen to wheel about, look down at Mr. Brown and then hold his breath, as if he could not say what was on his mind. After a moment of evident struggle with himself he engaged another "darky" in the following dialogue:

"I say, pardnuh, do yoh know dat Massah Brown is a cheecken man?"

"Naw, naw, I didn't know dat."

"Wal, dat he be. He and dat man Weyl, dey be hot rivals at raisin' cheeckens, dat they be."

"Yuh don't say."

"An', say, I hear dat Brown and Weyl put up a bet as to which 'n would raise de most cheeckens fum de same numbah of eggs."

"An' who won?"

"Shure nuf. Both Brown and Weyl put thirteen eggs under each of 'm hens, and when dem hens cum off Weyl had a puh half dozen and Brown had twenty."

Not only did the audience receive this sally with applause, but all eyes were turned on Brown, who only smiled and shook his head.

ATTACK LEMONADE MIXER.

Among the citizens of Essex Fells there are none who can excel Mr. Sprigg as a mixer of lemonade. So cunningly does Mr. Sprigg make a lemonade or any such beverage that he is always welcome at all the social functions where people get thirsty. On this account Mr. Sprigg has awakened envy among not a few, and accordingly, when he was made the butt of the following skit no one laughed harder than Mr. Sprigg. Two darkies began to parade up and down the stage, when one asked:

"Did yuh hear of dat scrap Sprigg had wid an ornery milk man?"

"Dat I din't."

"Wal, de oder mornin' I cum out early to get muh paper fur to see wedder Cure-your-bad-fin had put his best fut back uf 'm, wen I see Sprigg jawin' a milk man. He wuz tellin' dat air milk man that de stuff he wuz gettin' was only concealed Hoboken fog, and dat it wouldn't mix fur a cent wid de tings he puts in his lemonades."

"Wal, wal, an' wat did de milk man say?"

"Wad did 'e says? He says: 'Sprig, can you expect me tuh bring yuh a rum punch wid cracked ice in it fur seven cents a quart?'"

Among those who took part there was none who was quieter than I. P. Boyd. At the beginning of the performance Mr. Boyd stood so still that he attracted considerable attention. He sang with as much force as his fellows, as could be seen by the flapping of the sunflower's petals on his breast. But his eyes seemed to be fixed in the beyond. Finally two of his companions noticed him, and one said:

"What's de mattuh wid Boyd? He looks so queer. Reckon he ain't got nuff blackin' on."

"He do look white, but dat ain't de reason. He's got stage fright."

"Gwan wid ye. He ain't skeered. Jes wait till de end of de show, an' den you will see wat's de matter wid him."

At the end of the performance a young woman in the audience brought into view a magnificent bouquet, which might have filled a bushel basket. While the young woman held a handkerchief to her eyes, the flowers were carried to the stage and presented to the modest Boyd. The tag that was attached to the bouquet bore this inscription:

"A testimonial to your masterly effort. From an ardent admirer."

A receipt for combating mosquitoes, as told by C. P. Scholfield, the end man opposite to Mr. Weyl, aroused a certain amount of interest that was not hard to explain. Mr. Scholfield said that his father when attacked by mosquitoes never took the offensive, but pursued a Fabian policy. He allowed twenty or thirty to take up homesteads on various parts of his scalp, and to stake out their claims without interference. Then by suddenly shifting his head he so confused the mosquitoes that every one believed that every other had pre-empted his section. Thereupon they all flew at each other, and jabbed their horns into one another until they all were tangled up in one great ball. Then the elder Scholfield would simply shake his head and the ball would tumbled to the floor.

Accordingly, when Mr. Scholfield afterward sang "I've a Feelin' fo' You," his father nodded again and again, as if he appreciated the sympathy of his son.

LOW DEATH RATE EXPLAINED.

Essex Fells boasts of having the lowest death rate of any town in the United States. Formerly this has been ascribed to the healthful situation of the suburb, for it is perched nearly six hundred feet above the sea, although within an hour's run of New-York. But, according to one of the minstrel troupe, Essex Fells does not owe its small death rate to either its elevation or its pure air, but to a particular kind of breakfast food, that was introduced into the place soon after it was established. This particular kind of alleged food, he said, kills off all the sickly inhabitants as soon as they descend the mountain. Generally they are taken with cramps on the train and die in Jersey City.

The entertainment was held in the new clubhouse, which overlooks the club's golf links. Not only the leading families of Essex Fells were present, but many from Caldwell and Montclair. Some of the guests came by the Erie Railroad from New-York.

The chorus consisted of eleven men, who were C. P. Scholfield, C. Pool, L. Hedden, T. C. Provost, R. Pool, W. Peck, S. Mountry, I. P. Boyd, A. Sargent, T. K. Gardner and G. E. Weyl. In rendering the vaudeville programme, R. Pool sang "Old Love Letters," G. E. Weyl, "Ain't Dat a Shame!" L. Hedden, "If Dreams Come True"; A. Sargent, "Where the Southern Roses Grow," and C. P. Scholfield, "I've a Feelin' fo' You." Besides, several professional artists and out-of-town guests took part. Vess L. Ossman gave several selections on the banjo. H. L. Wickes gave a legerdemain performance, H. C. Van Cleef produced some dancing specialties and "Mart" King told some stories of Mr. Dooley and of the Southern darky. The music was under the direction of J. Melvin Bush.

WORSE AFTER TAKING ANTIDOTE.

Doctors Didn't Find Girl Wasn't Poisoned Till After They Reached Hospital.

Orange, N. J., Sept. 4 (Special).—Detective Sergeant John Drabell was sitting behind his desk at Police Headquarters last night when a couple of excited colored men rushed in and managed to gasp out that Lillian Cutchen, of No. 3 Richmond Row, had taken poison and was even at that moment in her death throes. Drabell sent in a hurry call for an ambulance, which he accompanied to the scene.

They found Miss Cutchen in a chair, struggling with a number of excited colored women, one of whom was giving a mixture which Drabell afterward ascertained was salt and milk. Between gulps the girl wailed, "I didn't take it; I didn't take it!" but to no purpose, for when she had gulped the milk and salt she was treated to a mixture of beaten eggs and sugar.

In medical parlance it would be said that Miss Cutchen "responded beautifully to the remedies." They were effectual, but when Drabell and the orderlies carried her to the ambulance she was nearly exhausted from her exertions and could only say, "Oh, doctor, don't take me to the hospital; I'll die for sure then!"

Drabell wasn't taking any chances, and the horse was whipped up and in a few moments Lillian was landed in the Orange Memorial Hospital, where the house surgeon gave her some more remedies. He then examined her carefully and remarked that there were no signs that the girl had taken any poison after all. The girl arose from the operating table in the accident room, and looking reproachfully at Drabell, the doctors and attendants, remarked:

"I done try to tell you the bes' I know how that I ain't swallowed none o' that stuff, yet they keep er pourin' an' er pourin' of dat stuff down mah throat and mek me so sick."

Further inquiry elicited the fact that Lillian had a bad toothache, which she was endeavoring to subdue with creosote. She had spilled a little in her mouth and burned a spot on her cheek about the size of a ten-cent piece. She was weak and sick from the effects of the remedies. Drabell took her home.

GRUMBLE ABOUT EXPRESS SERVICE.

Mount Vernon Residents Say New-Rochelle-Bronx Park Trains Make Too Few Stops.

Although through express cars from New-Rochelle to Bronx Park have been running on the Huckleberry trolley road only three days, some dissatisfied persons in Mount Vernon are grumbling already. They say that the express service is not satisfactory because the cars do not make enough stops in Mount Vernon. The complaints have been brought before the Mount Vernon Board of Aldermen and they will ask the president of the trolley company to appear again and explain why he is not running his railroad so that all their citizens are suited. Mr. Maher, when he began the express service, said it was only an experiment, which would not be continued unless supported. He told the aldermen that he had been asked to have the express cars stop at almost every corner, and this it would be manifestly impossible to do and make good time. The company established two stops in New-Rochelle, three in Mount Vernon and two in The Bronx. Other cars which follow the express trolley cars pick up local passengers, but this does not suit many of the Mount Vernon residents. The New-Rochelle people are well satisfied with the new service.

NEWSDEALERS GO TO ST. LOUIS.

Will Attend Annual Convention and Take in the World's Fair.

The delegates from this city and its suburbs to the twenty-second annual convention of newsdealers, booksellers and stationers met yesterday at 1 p. m. in the rooms of the United Newsdealers' News Company, No. 223 William-st., and proceeded in a body to the West Shore station, where they took the 2:30 train for St. Louis. The convention will open to-morrow in Liberty Hall, on the World's Fair grounds.

There will be receptions to the delegation by newsdealers along the route, particularly at Albany and Buffalo. The delegates will arrive at 5 p. m. to-day, and have supper at the Mammoth Hotel, which will be the headquarters of the convention. A trolley ride around the grounds has been arranged for the evening. The convention will continue through Wednesday.

MONUMENT TO HEBREW VETERANS.

Dedicatory Exercises Will Be Held To-day in Salem Fields Cemetery.

Services marking the laying of the cornerstone of a monument to be erected to the memory of the Hebrew veterans of the Civil War will be held in Salem Fields Cemetery, Cypress Hills, at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The monument, which it is said will be the first to commemorate the patriotism of the Hebrews during the Civil War, will be put up by the Hebrew Union Veteran Association.

Nathan Straus will preside at the services to-day. After an opening prayer by the Rev. Dr. Schulman and introductory remarks by Jacob W. Mack, addresses will be made by President Charles V. Fornes of the Board of Aldermen, General Daniel E. Sickles, the Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters, General Horatio C. King and Ferdinand Levy.

The monument will be a shaft of granite, 52 feet high, surmounted by a ball and an eagle. It will probably be ready for dedication in November. It is to cost $15,000. The Hebrew Union Veteran Association was organized in 1896. Isaac Eckstein is the colonel and the Rev. Dr. Joseph Silverman is the chaplain. A committee to have charge of the erection of the monument was organized in 1900. An auxiliary citizens' committee was chosen, of which Nathan Straus is chairman, Jacob W. Mack secretary and Samuel M. Schafer treasurer.

CHURCH GREETS BISHOP FOWLER.

Bishop Fowler, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who has just come from Buffalo to take up his residence in New-York City for the next quadrennium, slipped unawares yesterday morning into the People's Sixty-first Street Methodist Episcopal Church while the Rev. George Albert Simons, associate pastor, was making a short address before the administration of the holy communion. An official member recognized the bishop's face and informed Mr. Simons of his presence, whereupon Mr. Simons went down to the pew and invited the bishop to conduct the communion service, which he did impressively. At the close of the service Mr. Simons called on the congregation to greet the bishop at the chancel and welcome him to New-York. This is the bishop's first appearance as resident bishop of New-York City in a metropolitan Methodist church.

CONRIED ENGAGES NAHAN FRANKO.

Mr. Conried announces that, in addition to Alfred Hertz and Arturo Vigna, he has engaged as conductor Nahan Franko, long prominently connected with the Metropolitan Opera House as konzertmeister and conductor. He will co-operate with Mr. Hertz and Mr. Vigna in the musical direction of German, French and Italian operatic performances. Before the opening of the season Mr. Franko will make a flying trip to Europe.