

Interpreting to MEN.



FASHIONS FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS. —The Ladies' Field.

A DAIRY NEEDED.

Stonywold Patients Should Have Better Milk Supply, Say Workers.

Unless some one comes forward very speedily and subscribes the \$20,000 needed to establish a dairy in connection with Stonywold Sanatorium, the physicians of New-York will have to cope with a new disease, according to Frank Tucker, of the Charity Organization Society, who yesterday addressed the annual meeting of the directors of this institution at the home of Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, No. 23 Madison-ave. The new disease will be milk on the brain, Mr. Tucker stated, and the victim will be Mrs. James Edward Newcomb, president of the board of directors of Stonywold Sanatorium.

Ever since it was opened, it appears, Stonywold has been seriously hampered by the lack of a dairy. Milk being an essential part of the ammunition with which the sanatorium is waging its war against tuberculosis, it is of great importance that the supply should be pure and unaltered. This is at present not the case. The milk, which is produced under conditions that do not conform to modern ideas of sanitation, is brought from such long distances that when it reaches the sanatorium it is often well on toward an unusable condition, while in winter it sometimes does not reach there at all.

The dairy appears to be the most urgent need of the sanatorium, but it is far from being the only one. A pig sty is needed, because the pigs may profitably consume much of the refuse of the sanatorium. This will cost \$2,000, and \$20,000 is wanted for a new dormitory, and \$50,000 for general maintenance, and \$100,000 for a new building. More than \$250,000 is wanted for the year. Of this sum only about \$30,000 is assured, \$19,000 being expected from the auxiliaries and \$10,000 from the patients.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, of Grace Church, and later Dr. Huntington congratulated the directors of the Catholic character of the gathering, which numbered about two hundred.

Mrs. Newcomb gave a sketch of the work accomplished by the sanatorium.

"We have not only made it possible for seventy people to resume their places in the world," she said, "but we have sent out into society seventy misfortunates of hygiene. We are constantly hearing of good work done by ex-patients. One young woman wrote us that she had painted all the furniture in her home white, so that the dust might be seen, and another has reformed her whole family."

The Rev. Dr. Joseph Silverman, of Temple Emanuel, said he believed that God was inspiring the good worker who was coming to the rescue of the sanatorium. Yet in such work as that of Stonywold there are only giving back to people that which society had taken from them.

"A few of us have been made great and strong," Dr. Silverman said, "because so many have been compelled to toil in darkness and misery. Then we give up some of our acquisitions."

"Tuberculosis is entirely a modern evil," Dr. Silverman further observed. "The patriarchy did not know of it, either. If we did not immerse ourselves in living tombs and unsanitary chambers, where the congregation goes to sleep, the sermon is in vain, but because the atmosphere is so foul."

The secretary, Mrs. John C. Coleman, read some of the names of patients. One was from a little boy, Mrs. J. Lewis, Mrs. J. Brewster, Mrs. McDonald, Mrs. George E. Schand, Mrs. Samuel Serrill, Mrs. Pitts, James Swinburne, Mrs. Sarah Newcomb, Mrs. Elizabeth Flower, Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee, and Walter Mendelsohn.

FRIENDS OF M'ALL MISSION.

The Rev. Dr. Edward G. Thurber, who for the last seventeen years has been pastor of the American Church in Paris, gave an informal talk at the McAll Mission yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. I. Harris, No. 150 Central Park South.

In addition to the fifty-four halls of the McAll Association which are in Paris and the departments of France there are now two mission boats which are doing excellent work. They go up and down the Seine, stopping at little towns to hold Gospel services.

"The dogma that there is no God," said Dr. Thurber, "which was enunciated at the time of the Revolution remains as the statement of the

religious position of a multitude of the French people to-day.

Dr. Thurber made an appeal for contributions for the work, which are sorely needed in spite of the \$30,000 given recently by a Boston woman as a working capital, and he spoke of the loss to the mission in the death of Mrs. Le Gay, of the American colony of Paris, but formerly of New-York.

Housewives' Exchange.

their fruits discern them. What are the fruit developments of Infinite Love's creations? Love, goodness, gentleness, meekness, long suffering, courteous one to the other.

Creative Love declares that the perverted line is "the tares which an enemy has sown and must grow with the wheat until the harvest." "And the harvest is the end of the world, why should we, as women, strive to attain to the unattainable? There is another thought, or, rather, factor, to be taken into consideration. Along created lines development of species is a well attested fact. We can grade up a horse; man can be graded from the merely human up to the spiritual. Hence, sister women, conserve your energies for a more grandiose purpose.

A Darwin, a Spencer, a Huxley may see some further truth with that we, the unscientific, can hold little to do. The conditions which loom so boldly in view will never be changed, and we must accept a placid acceptance accompanied by a wise discrimination.

As we along life's thoroughfares Our justice is so well made, Let us calmly note each type of man, And then discriminate.

Aboard of train or trolley car "Make a clear distinction, the father will never bear Frustrate, of the transformed ape.

Oh, then with woman's tenderness, Oh, grow compassionate, The tendency is for place, They get from Father Ape.

Joyous, bright-eyed women, Just try this way and see, How clearly each man's actions Reveal his family tree.

Bethel, Conn., P. O. Box 27. MRS. S. L. V. V. DUBOIS.

THIRD-AVE. "L" MANNERS.

If "West Side" objects to public manners on the 6th-ave. "L," I wish she would sample the 3d-ave. "L" and tell us what she thinks of that!

THE UNATTAINABLE

That in this age and in all the various avenues of life the lack of kindly courtesy is marked enough to arouse honest indignation, and evoke earnest protest, is a very evident proposition. That the reformation of these delinquents is up to women is quite a different one, and one which, for reasons, I as a woman repudiate.

First—These delinquents, who are not to the manner born, despite their generous garbings, at the first intimation from us of such need, on their part, will brace themselves against that very reformation as firmly as the Christian horse. I say horse simply out of Christian courtesy.

Second—We as women owe an enormous debt of gratitude to the mind masculine. It is the broader research induced by the stronger tissue of these minds that to-day enables me to advise placid acquiescence.

Third—These poor delinquents have some claim to our consideration because of the open honesty with which they assume, and the vigor with which they defend their assumed position.

Sister women, it is a condition which confronts us, or rather conditions. Let us be thankful that these existing conditions, although they were worked out upon widely divergent lines, and bear a resemblance that seems identical, still have distinctive, unmistakable marks.

This age of research fully substantiates the fact of two lines of man's distinctive descent. That these two lines have run parallel through the ages the Word reveals and scientific research in this age substantiates. The higher, nobler line of descent is that which is the offspring of Creative Love's holy supra power, known as the Adamic line. The other, a crafty perversion, that from nomad to monkey in gradations ascends; Miocene ape into man—a hybrid there exists.

As a nearly allied to the real as is the seeming, in appearance, each carries its own unmistakable mark.

As is the family tree, so is the fruit thereof, by

who took an active part in the work among the women.

Before Dr. Thurber's address a reception was held at which both he and Mrs. Thurber met many women interested in the New-York Auxiliary of the McAll Association. Mrs. Charles H. Parkhurst, president, received, assisted by Miss Florence Schopp and Miss Walker. Among the women present were: Mrs. J. Warren Goddard, Mrs. W. Y. Mortimer, Miss Alletta Lent, Mrs. A. Ladev, Miss Janeway, Miss Edna Mill, Miss Margaret B. and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McAll, relatives of the founder of the mission. Mrs. McAll gave several songs.

GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown Pass on.
'Twas not 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.

WINTER.

But winter has yet brighter scenes—he boasts Splendors beyond that gorgeous summer moon, Or autumn with his many hues of gold, Has glaz'd the snow, and clothed the trees with white.

While the faint sun of February pours Into the heavens a flood of light, Approach The encroaching shadows of the trees, The broad arching portals of the grove, Welcome thy entering. Look! the light spray As eases in the purity of light spray, Nodding and tinkling in the breath of Heaven, Is studded with its trembling water drops, That stream with rainbow radiance.—Bryant.

LETTERS ARE RECEIVED occasionally from admirers of the Tribune Sunshine Society showing that they have confided it with organizations of nearly similar name subsequently started by persons who 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."

MONEY RECEIVED.

Dr. Wilson, a surgeon in a United States Naval Hospital, has sent \$10, to be used for some poor woman in providing for her children, coal, milk, etc. This gift will be passed on to a widow in Avenue A branch, who is making an heroic struggle to support five children under twelve years of age.

An interested friend at Skyhook, Conn., has sent \$1; a friend in Montclair, N. J., \$5; Mrs. J. E. Root, 50 cents, for the coal fund, and Mrs. C. Cornell, \$1, as monthly dues to the T. S. S.

MANHATTAN NO. 10.

Mrs. J. M. Jenkins, secretary of Manhattan branch No. 10, makes the following excellent report of sunshine work:

"During December and January we furnished 31 bottles of medicine, besides books and three oil for several families. We also gave out three dolls and toys for the children; eleven children would have had no holiday cheer at all if our branch had not remembered them. We found a poor woman living on Avenue B who had lost her husband and was in a very ill health. She was provided with clothing, also money, including \$5 contributed by the general society. A little boy on Halsey street, very ill for four weeks, was cared for. The doctor ordered a special diet for the sick boy, which the parents were unable to

supply. Our branch gave two fresh eggs and two quarts of milk daily. Another sick child of two years, neither of whom had had enough to eat for two months. The mother fell and cut her leg, and during the terrible storm we supplied coal and food. A poor woman crippled with rheumatism and unable to work received comfortable clothing, a bed and food.

THANKS FOR CHEER.

To the Tribune Sunshine Society: I have to thank you heartily for the gift of thirty-seven volumes, all desirable library books, which will go to a travelling library in a Western State. They will travel through the length and breadth of this State, larger than New-England, and will be read until actually worn out. Some great man said: "I cannot remember the books I have read any more than the words I have said; but they have all helped to make me." So these books, thanks to Sunshine, will help to make the children in the schoolhouses where they go. All have been inscribed within as gifts of the Tribune Sunshine Society. I have also to thank you for warm garments for a woman in need, and for \$5 in money to tide her over a period of hard times. Yours in Sunshine, M. J. R. Manhattan.

BARRELS OF CHEER.

A Manhattan member will send two barrels of clothing and other helpful articles to a T. S. S. family at Shelter Island, where there is need of cheer.

A GRATEFUL INVALID.

Adolph Koch, in the Home for Incurables in Chicago, writes that he is rather late in expressing his thanks for Christmas sunshine gifts, but he has been too miserable in health to do his usual amount of writing. Still, his heart is full of gratitude. His many remembrances from kind friends and out of seventy-four gifts received at holiday time the sixty-one came from members of the T. S. S., and words fail to express his thanks. He adds: "As I lie here in my room, sick, helpless and crippled, my eyes everywhere rest upon tokens of love and remembrance sent by Sunshine friends. God bless the cheery souls who make the world brighter for the unfortunate ones."

As one who twice a day experiences the manners of that portion of the public which avails itself of the 3d-ave. "L," I can testify that "West Side's" animadversions upon the badness of public manners do not overstep the truth in the least. Men elbowing young girls out of the way, youngsters jostling elderly men aside, young men "snaking" seats away from the elderly, these things are common indeed on the East Side.

I sometimes wonder, when I see a young fellow slip into the one seat that is vacated, leaving a white haired, elderly woman clinging to a strap in the aisle, if the selfish thing hasn't got a mother, and if he would like to have her treated as he is treating this other woman. It seems to me, especially young men, are very much more selfish than they used to be. Their public manners are worse.

Harlem.

Appropos of the simple life as discussed in your column I enclose a contribution, a quotation from Phillips Brooks.

E. L. B.

It seems as if life might all be simple and so beautiful, so good to live, so good to look at, if we could only think of it as one long journey, and customarily regard it as its separate sort of beauty to travel through.

Would any of the housewives give me a recipe for chicken a la Maryland and rice, "as cooked in the city of Baltimore?"

Manhattan.

NUT BUTTER.

For "Mrs. G. C. B.": Nut butter is made by grinding fresh roasted peanuts through a nut mill; probably the nut butter attachment to some family meat chopper will answer the same purpose. The resultant mass keeps indefinitely, and when wanted may be diluted with water to the proper consistency, and well salted.

Raw peanuts ground in the same way make a fine meal, which, like boiled peanuts, can be prepared in many ways, and both make palatable and nutritious dishes.

E. C. D.
Eriele, N. J.

The Liar: A Dramatic Episode.

BY L. LUMLEY.

The vivid recall of his old manner, too, had passed as suddenly as it had come; yet in his bearing there lurked something apologetic, as though in instinct of association, the stirring within him.

"This isn't what I've been used to—long, you know."

He spread out his hands deprecatingly toward the bench and the few cell catchers' hats that dotted it.

"I used to be a pretty rich chap."

He followed the words by a jerky little laugh, throwing them tentatively, as though to judge the effect upon him.

True, he had been.

"But," he said, shrugging his shoulders, "I had luck; it all went."

Gambled, flung wantonly away.

"Well, I broke off abruptly and looked out across the darkening flats; then he turned to me again.

"It doesn't bother you to listen? It's months since I met any one who would listen to me."

He accompanied the explanation with an uncertain look.

"Interests me," I replied.

"Well, then the poor old governor went broke—that was the end of my good luck."

So it was to be ruined in his old age, turned out of his home to appease his son's creditors, to be broken by the loss of his bad luck, indeed. But I had not intended to meddle with him.

"After that"—he sighed uneasily—"of course, I had to go to work. I had a bad start, only the only of her own, but that wouldn't work. You know what women are? He gave me what, in a man's sense, would have been a hard time. There was my cursed luck again."

"Yes, I knew the woman who had been tied to this man, who had been ruined by her money, by his greed, and finally, deserted by him for—I shuddered at the recollection.

"After that," he proceeded, "I went in for speculation, but—my luck again—everything went against me; yet it's a game lot of chips you see."

"I don't know," I said, "but I let him go on saving his wretched mind by one more flash of impudence? All I know is that I stood mechanically listening, mechanically translating his words."

"At last," he proceeded, feeling in his tattered coat and drawing out an end, everything but the bad luck, and that stuck. "I was a man who was flattered with white. Strange as it seemed, this man was growing full of pity for himself as he looked at me. It was impressing me with the sorrows of the past."

"It's very hard, very hard," he muttered, in a querulous voice, "when luck's against you all your life."

I remembered the end, too—a card scandal, explosion from clubs, the slow falling away of all.

I could not speak. He looked at me expectantly, in the pause that followed he began to grumble.

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FIND PAUL JONES'S BONES? ARMY AND NAVY NEWS.

Embassador Porter Thinks He Has at Last Discovered Them in Paris.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Embassador Porter has some reason to believe that he has at last discovered the remains of John Paul Jones. Ever since he has been in Paris Mr. Porter, ably seconded by Arthur Bailly-Blanchard, secretary of embassy, has been following every clue that has fallen in his way in the effort to find the remains of the heroic American sailor. At times he felt that he had been successful, but about four years ago one of the strongest of these clues led to complete discouragement. It indicated that the body of John Paul Jones, who died in Paris, had been buried in a small urban cemetery, but a search for this cemetery disclosed the fact that it had been abandoned early in the last century, and that its site was covered with buildings, leaving little hope that any remains buried there could be found. These facts were reported to the State Department at the time, and there the matter has rested until recently.

Not long ago, however, Mr. Porter came into possession of some additional information which warranted at least the hope that the sailor's skeleton was not removed when the buildings were erected, and that it now reposes beneath the foundations or within the cellar of some of the dilapidated old flats which stand on the ground once occupied by the cemetery. A defect in the clues now at hand lies in the fact that they do not indicate under which particular building John Paul Jones was buried. If these clues are to be followed, therefore, it will be necessary to demolish anywhere from one to a half dozen buildings; the coffin may be found at the first excavation, or it may be necessary to turn over the whole site of the ancient cemetery.

It has been suggested that even if remains were found in the work of excavation it would not be possible to identify them after this lapse of time as those of John Paul Jones. Mr. Porter, however, thinks otherwise, pointing out that the American sailor was buried in a lead coffin—an unusual means of burial at that date, and one likely to preserve the body in fair condition for an indefinite period of time. It is true that Jones, by bequeathing to friends and immediate attendants upon his death his sword, his medals and jewelry, which otherwise would have been found in his coffin, added to the difficulty of identification. But Mr. Porter feels that the hermetically sealed coffin, if found, will still contain sufficient evidence for purposes of identification.

The embassador has suggested to the President that to defray the cost of searching for the remains of John Paul Jones Congress be asked to appropriate a fund of \$20,000, and the President, it is believed, will approve this recommendation. It is contemplated, in the event the search is successful, that the remains shall be placed on a United States warship and brought to Washington, to be buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, after appropriate ceremonies in the national capital. It is also expected that the French government will avail itself of this opportunity to manifest its appreciation of the gallantry of John Paul Jones by formal participation in such ceremonies in France, which will be marked by the removal of the remains from Paris to the warship.

FIRE AT PHI DELTA THETA CLUB.

Fire caused by the explosion of a frozen gas meter in the cellar of the Phi Delta Theta Club, No. 25 East 44th-st., was followed by excitement in the house yesterday. Only trifling damage was done. The fire was discovered by Albert Trained, the steward, who tried to put it out with water. A passkey sent in an alarm. The firemen soon extinguished the flames.

CAKEWALK NEXT MONDAY.

The annual cakewalk on Lincoln's Birthday will be held this year on the legal holiday, Monday, February 13, at Sulzer's Harlem River Park Casino and Music Hall. As the keenest rivalry exists between "Pickaninny" Hill, "Buddy" Gilmore, Luke Blackburn, George Washington Johnson and the other exponents of cakewalking, great care has been taken to select the judges with much deliberation. A Republican colored leader, Robert H. Spriggs, a colored Democratic leader, Dennis T. Sullivan, and Hugh L. Starr are four of the six men selected.

THE JOURNEY OF A GREAT CAKE.

A big express package, bearing many foreign labels, was deposited on the floor of the American Institute of Science a few days ago. Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the institute, began to undo its wrappings.

"What, in the name of goodness,"—some one heard him say.

Everybody gathered around and made remarks of interest and surprise as a big cake was slowly unfolded to view.

It was a royal cake, big enough to serve a banquet, and it was covered with frosting half an inch thick. It was chocolate frosting, and all over it ran little curls of white icing. Candles, figs, apricots, cherries and tiny oranges adorned it. It was in a noble, ornate mould, all around it ran little medallion photographs of some big building, and on top it reposed a golden crown with a diamond on it. It weighed about forty pounds of cake!

A letter from Luigi Buffoli, one of the leaders of co-operation in Italy, announced that this was a cake which had been baked by the Co-operative Union of Milan. This is one of the strongest co-operative societies in the world, having one department store, and employing thousands of employees. The manager of this store was under New York last fall, studying department stores, under the name of "Buddy" Gilmore, and he had a cake which he had baked at holiday time in Italy.

BIRTHDAY OF "FIVE POINTS."

Five Points Mission had a goodly sum added to its account by a "birthday social," which was given yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Castree Williams, No. 19 West 88th-st. The mission, which is situated at No. 3 Park-st., has been burdened with a mortgage, and the social was given to lighten this burden. With each invitation was sent out the following rhyme:

To each we send this little sack,
Be sure to come and bring it back.
And in it place with great care,
As much as ever you can spare.
Copper, silver, gold, or you're old,
For every penny you're old.

Mrs. Williams was assisted in receiving by Mrs. F. Holsten, first directress, Mrs. Willard H. Rogers, Mrs. William Fox and Miss Emma Kay, and Mrs. M. E. Lavery, secretary.

This mission was established more than fifty years ago by women of the different Methodist churches of New York and Brooklyn. It supports a large day-school and sewing school, and furnishes free dinners to the children.

WRIGHT-HOUGH.

Word is received from Hartford of the marriage of Miss Helen Grinstead Hough, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nile Pratt Hough, of that city, to James Wright, of New-York City. The wedding took place at 7 p. m., at the home of the bride's parents, No. 702 Farmington-ave., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. George M. Stone, of the Asylum Avenue Baptist Church, of Hartford. The groom is a son of the late Andrew Wright and of Mrs. Sarah K. Wright, of this city, and was graduated from Yale in the class of 1902. The bride's only attendant was her sister, Miss Adele Redfield Hough. The best man was William R. Wright, brother of the bridegroom, and Paul Jones, of Wilkesbarre, and Edward W. Frisbie, of Hartford, classmates of Wright at Yale. The bride and groom were followed by a reception, after which the bride and bridegroom left for an extended trip in the South.

AGITATION FOR PURE FOOD.

The annual convention of the National Consumers' League will be held on March 7 in Philadelphia. John Graham Brooks, the president, will preside, and delegates will be present from fourteen States. The New-York City League has formally requested the National League to add the subject of pure food to those already dealt with by the society, and this matter will probably form the chief theme of discussion at the convention. Should the National League take the pure food question, its first effort would be to secure co-operation and co-ordination of the various State and city leagues, and to urge the passage of a pure food law by the national government, and the obedience of the manufacturer to the laws in regard to child labor and other points.

MANCHURIAN MILITARY LESSONS.—The officers who have returned from the seat of war bring nothing of startling interest. They are busy on their reports of their observations and have delivered lectures before the Army War College in the presence of officers on duty at that institution.

They have brought back photographs taken in different parts of the theatre of hostilities, and these are being reproduced for preservation and, possibly, for publication. In the volume which will ultimately be printed by the War Department. For the present the greatest secrecy attends the expressions of the military attaches, and great care is being taken not to give any occasion to the Russians or the Japanese to object to the disclosures. The reports brought back say that in neither of the armies has there been any new development in the art of fighting. The campaigns have been according to the books and in strict accord with the best theories. There have been some things which settle long standing questions, but most of the modern material appears to have justified the views of the experts and strategists. It is a surprise to the officers that so little has been "taught" by the war in Manchuria, and that nothing more has been imparted to the fund of military knowledge. The war has demonstrated many things which were obvious, such as the value of communication and the advantages of using the latest devices in the direction of visual signalling. The reports are being prepared by telegraphic means, and the greatest battles have been fought with the directing mind not nearer than twelve miles of the firing line. The corps and the division commanders were at great distances, too, from the scene of activity and were enabled to keep informed and direct the movements of the troops by telegraphic means. The reports appear to have been a failure wherever it was tried. The Russians found it a target, just as the Americans did at Santiago in 1898. They mounted the object on a railroad car and when it was attacked they ran the car back, instead of running the balloon up in the air, but afterward the balloon was not used to any extent.

TROUBLES AT WATERVLIET.—The labor troubles at the Watervliet Arsenal have reached Washington in the form of a protest from the dissatisfied workmen employed at that ordnance establishment. The petition for relief from certain alleged unfair conditions existing at Watervliet is not signed by a majority of the employes, it is said; many of the men refused to place their names to the petition, and the petition is being sent to the chief of ordnance. The place will be carefully considered by the official, who will make a report to the War Department. The petitioners are not warranted. Some such impression prevails in the case which has arisen at Watervliet, according to reports of officers on duty there.

ORDERS ISSUED.—The following army and navy orders have been issued:

- ARMY.
- Captain EARL C. CARNAHAN, paymaster, to Atlanta.
- Captain CHARLES W. FARRER, 3d Cavalry, from resignation, to 4th Cavalry.
- Second Lieutenant ALBERT J. MACDONALD, Philippine scouts, to 4th Cavalry.
- First Lieutenant ROBERT SMART, assistant surgeon, to Fort Myer to relieve Captain JAMES WILSON, assistant surgeon, who will proceed to Fort Oglethorpe to relieve First Lieutenant WILLIAM L. LITTLE, assistant surgeon, who will proceed to Jackson Barracks.
- Contract Surgeon JOHN M. HEWITT, to the Philippines.
- NAVY.
- Lieutenant A. G. KAVANAGH, detached Naval Academy to the Colorado.
- Midshipman C. M. AUSTIN, to the Olympia.
- Midshipman V. BAKER, to the Texas.
- Midshipman H. H. GREEN, H. BURNHAM, W. E. RENO, R. MORRISON and A. J. JAMES, to the Brooklyn.
- Midshipman A. K. ATKINS, H. A. ORR, A. W. SEARS and B. H. STEBBLE, to the Illinois.
- Surgeon A. C. GRUNWALD, to the Albatross, New-York.
- Passed Assistant Surgeon F. E. ODELL, detached Naval Hospital, New-York, to the Galveston.
- First Lieutenant H. C. EGAN, commissioned to marine corps.

MOVEMENTS OF NAVAL VESSELS.—The following movements of vessels have been reported to the Navy Department:

- ARRIVED.
- February 7.—The Hannibal, at Guantanamo; the Abreanda, at San Juan.
- SAILED.
- February 7.—The Wyoming, from Mare Island for San Francisco; the Albatross, from Mare Island for San Juan; the Stewart, from Santo Domingo City for San Juan.

MIDDY EXPELLED FOR SMOKING.

Emory Clayton Weller, of New-York City, Persisted in Disobeying Annapolis Rules.

Annapolis, Feb. 8.—In accordance with the recommendations of Superintendent W. H. Brownson, of the Naval Academy, Midshipman Emory Clayton Weller, of the fourth class at that institution, has been dismissed by the Navy Department for continued violations of the regulations relating to the use of tobacco. Young Weller is from New-York City and has been in the service of the academy since the beginning of the year. He was expelled for smoking.

MILES ON JEFFERSON DAVIS.

He Has No Apology to Make Concerning Imprisonment of Confederate President.

Boston, Feb. 8.—In a statement issued to-day concerning the recent discussion of the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis at Fortress Monroe, in 1865, General Nelson A. Miles said:

"The matter has been agitated at different times in the last forty years, but never before has it been discussed in the halls of Congress. As far as my official action is concerned, I was directed by the highest authority. It received the approval of and has never been questioned by my superiors or the government. I have no apology to offer of any kind to any person. The charge that the acts of the highest officials of the government or myself were prompted for the purpose of humbling Mr. Davis or the people who associated and sympathized with him is as puerile as it is utterly untrue."

JUSTICE TILLINGHAU.

Pawtucket, R. I., Feb. 8.—Fardon E. Tillinghaust, Chief Justice of the Rhode Island Supreme Court, is seriously ill from pneumonia at his home in this city. It was stated to-day that his condition was favorable, although the crisis has not yet been passed.

DO YOU GO OUT ON A RAINY DAY?

Remember, the Cravenell's dress goods shed rain and are beautiful in the sunshine.

Half a glass on arising gives prompt relief.

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The makers of **LIEBIG COMPANY'S** Extract of Beef have always tried to help along the cause of good cooking everywhere by supplying housekeepers with useful cook books giving recipes for the easy preparation of appetizing dishes.

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