OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

INJURED BIRDS.

Mrs. Pope's Experience with Those Brought to Her from the Park.

Because she lost a cockatoo, Miss Virginia Pope has had an opportunity to carry on a brisk traffic in wild birds from Central Park, if she so desired. Her boarding house and hospital for birds is not far from the park. One day a few weeks ago she was having new screens put in, and a beautiful white cockatoo from Australia decided that this was the time, if ever, to see a little of America. He escaped and made straight for the park, where he was afterward seen. Miss Pope went to the park authorities and described him: a royal bird, four feet from tip to tip of his snowy wings, and with a gorgeous sulphur yellow crest. Perhaps because of exaggerated reports of his beauty, a story got about that $100 reward was offered for him, and one newspaper had it that "$100 was still fluttering about the park."

It is true that the white cockatoo is still at large in the park. He has been seen from time to time, even close to the Casino, but always too high in the trees for capture.

The story of the escape, however, and the sensational figure named without authority for reward, gave somebody an idea that Miss Pope would buy birds from the park. One night soon after a man came in with a bird dripping wet. Miss Pope looked at it and found it was a young thrush with one broken leg. The man said he had seen it fall out of its nest into the water, and knowing her interest in birds had brought it to her. Miss Pope said she would set the bird's leg and care for it until it was cured. The man still hung around, first on one foot, then on the other, and finally said: "Is the bird worth anything to you?"

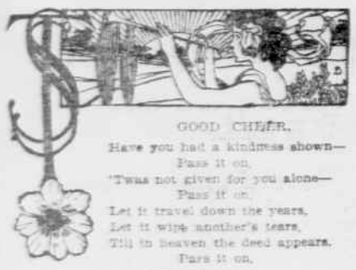
"Worth anything to me?" said the bird doctor. "Certainly not. I am not a bird dealer, and, if I were, this is a wild bird, protected by law as well as humanity. You have no more right to sell it than I have to buy it. It would be a $50 fine for both of us."

The minute she spoke about a fine the man had urgent business elsewhere. Then Miss Pope began to reflect. Though her place is not very far from the park, it seemed strange the bird could reach there dripping wet. Then she remembered the fire buckets at the foot of the stairs, always full of water. She made up her mind the little thrush had gotten his bath at the bottom of the stairs.

The next morning she read that some friend of Mrs. Russell Sage had summoned a policeman to arrest three men in the park the previous afternoon for molesting birds. One of the men got away and another tried to throw away a handkerchief when arrested. Inside the handkerchief was found a mother thrush with both legs broken. Miss Pope thinks the man who got away brought the thrush to her that night.

Two robins with broken legs were brought to her about the same time; a bluebird and several other birds, some of them sparrows, the would be sellers being evidently too ignorant to know that a sparrow was of no value. The birds were brought by both men and boys, all of them very poor in appearance, and all, whatever their origin, able to speak English.

One bona fide emergency case was brought to the bird hospital recently. Three newsboys brought in a broken legged sparrow from the street. They had heard that Miss Pope could set birds' legs and they watched the operation with intense interest. The tiny patient, meanwhile, with the marvellous instinct which birds almost always show under Miss Pope's surgery, lay perfectly still on his back while the surgeon bandaged his leg. At the sight of this the boys marvelled greatly, and every day they came to see how the patient was getting on. On the ninth day the bandage was removed and the bird hopped about the ward, conversing with the parrots and chirping a cheerful defiance when the tropical birds yelled at him. On the fourteenth day the patient was discharged and escorted by three newsboys and one hospital attendant to the park, where he was set free.



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.

WERE JOY TO COME.

Were Joy to come, and say, so tenderly,
"Dear friend, I have a little hour for thee,
And thou, I know, hast long had need for me,"

The whole of life would thrill in that brief space,
The past forgotten, though its cold, dead face
Might catch a glamour from this later grace.

And I should say, "O Joy, thy feet were slow;
I put my hand in thine, and whither go
I know not, nor, rejoicing, care to know."
—Charlotte Elizabeth Wells, in Smart Set.

WHAT TED AND JACK DID.

Mrs. Morgan, who is now in Vermont, writes: "The boys in our family, Ted and Jack Stevens, have been imposing a penalty for some time on themselves and each member of the family for every spot dropped on the table cloth at meal time. The notice in the column of a wheel chair invalid who only had 'a nickel' in the house appealed to them strongly, so they are anxious to have the amount of the fines—$3—forwarded as a birthday gift to this invalid." It is worthy of especial note when children display a sympathetic desire to send cheer and help into the lives of the sick and unfortunate.

OTHER MONEY.

Mrs. Margaretta M. W. Diehl has sent $1 as annual dues to the T. S. S.; $4 for good work, and 5 cents for badge; "Two Friends," 50 cents to endowment fund for August, and Miss Gibson, 10 cents for badge.

SMALL WHEEL CHAIR NEEDED.

President of the T. S. S.: The children's school farm, in De Witt Clinton Park, 54th-st. and 11th-ave., is in need of a small wheel chair. The little farmers have already this year twice entertained the crippled children under the auspices of the Crippled Children's Driving Fund. These visits are helpful both to entertainers and guests. The thirty-four little cripples from East Side tenements have a peep into what to them is fairyland, while the youthful farmers of the West Side become tender and gentle in their attentions to their afflicted guests. On Friday the hosts and hostesses pulled their precious radishes from carefully tended gardens and presented them joyfully to the little cripples. And when all of them had been carefully helped into the stages which were to take them to their stuffy homes each held a bunch of flowers grown by the young farmers.

Mrs. HENRY PARSONS.

PENNSYLVANIA REPORT.

Mrs. S. Bernstein, State president of Pennsylvania, has forwarded her Sunshine report for July. This president never allows a summer vacation to interfere with the regular distribution of good cheer. One hundred and forty-two have received greetings of letters, illustrated reading, postage, flowers, plants, seeds, books, cartons, silks, etc. Each month all the foreign branches of the T. S. S. receive a package of reading matter for distribution.

NEW MEMBERS.

The following new members have been added to the general enrolment book for July: Mrs. Roy S. Scott, J. Hurst, Mrs. Berkley Merwin, Mrs. C. H. Williams, Mrs. R. H. Wood, Mrs. Alvin Schultz, Mrs. Cora L. Magnus, Miss M. Reed, Miss Elizabeth Inglis, Mrs. Francis E. Baker, Mrs. C. W. Birdsall, Norman Barbour and Mrs. Dudley Buck, of Manhattan and Brooklyn; Mrs. T. B. Chapman, Mrs. E. S. Cowles, of Vermont; Mrs. Addie Thompson, of Maine; Addie Hopkins, Mrs. G. B. Patterson, of Florida; Mrs. H. L. Burr, Mrs. R. L. Calkins, Mrs. Lowell M. Parker, Mrs. Edwin Parsons, Florence Pilgrim, Mrs. A. L. Fitch, A. A. Stearns, Mrs. Robert Johnston, the Misses Moore, Mrs. G. L. Rose, Miss Dayton, Frank Meigs, Miss Delous L. Hennis, F. S. Potter, Mrs. Stewart-Stone, Mrs. Van Rensselaer and Mrs. John Taylor Hall, of New-York State; Marion Cornwell, Mrs. Edwin C. Merrill, S. T. Baldwin, Mrs. Frank Van Brakle, Mrs. Henry E. Duncan, Edward Day and Mrs. Garret V. D. Conover, of New-Jersey Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sterling and Mrs. F. C. Nesbitt, of Connecticut; Mrs. L. Kimball, of California, and Miss Cherry Hylton, of Virginia. Mrs. T. F. McLean, State president of Florida, reports three new members in the Conant branch—Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Adams and Mrs. T. Sligh, of Lady Lake.

PLEASANT DAYS.

The East Side widow who received a contribution from the outing fund to take her own and other children from the tenement house to Coney Island spent a long and delightful day at the beach. The sail up and down on the boat, a substantial luncheon, with plenty of milk for the children, made this Sunshine outing one long to be remembered.

A poor German woman on the West Side, whose life is one long struggle with poverty, received $2, that she and her daughter might have one day of pleasure in the country.

REQUESTS.

President of the T. S. S.: Can any of your readers give me the rest of the parody on "This is the house that Jack built"? It begins, "This is the domiciliary edifice erected by John."

Sincerely yours, G. C. ARCULARIUS.
No. 143 Johnson-ave., Newark, N. J.

Any one who has artificial rose leaves in good condition will confer a favor on a T. S. S. member by sending them to the general office to be forwarded. They are needed for Christmas work.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

A box of excellent sunshine was received yesterday from Mrs. C. R. D., of Irvington, N. Y., in which was a complete new suit for the little girl in West Virginia, and several sensible gowns and skirts for Fresh Air children. A helpful contribution of women's clothes came from M. C. R., of Plainfield, N. J.; shoes from Mrs. Jerome; an express box of clothing from Mrs. S., fancy work from Miss Valentine and a box of flowers from the Misses Hinshelwood, of Jamesburg, N. J.; an express box of music, reading and fancy articles from Miss Lizzie Boynton, of Newburg, and a large contribution of clothing from Mrs. Schlatter, of Brooklyn, which entitles her to membership in the T. S. S.

The quaintest old fashioned garden in New-York is completely hidden away in an unseen corner of Central Park, and not one person out of ten thousand has ever seen it. One wanders into an unexpected barnyard, with farm teams and wagons and wagon sheds all about. The space between two sheds is filled in with a tall green latticework wall. One opens a door in this wall, and to his utter surprise finds himself in a little old fashioned garden belonging to the cottage of E. B. Southwick, the park naturalist. Everything grows together in Mr. Southwick's garden, near the West 81st-st. entrance. There are great sheaves of Indian corn, gorgeous masses of geraniums, candytuft and lobelia, heliotrope and marigolds, verbenas and coleas, clambering rosevines and gay nasturtiums draping rocky walls. Just now the garden is one glorious mass of blazing August color.

Many colds would be prevented if every cold were regarded as infectious, says a doctor. A person suffering from a cold should sleep alone, and if possible in a separate room. Towels, soap, etc., used by the patient should not be touched by any other person, and kissing should be absolutely prohibited.

Many of the so-called crown jewels shown in the Tower of London are said to be imitations in paste, the real gems being stored in iron bound boxes in strong vaults. The crown jewels of Russia are kept in a fortified castle, and the Czar keeps some of his own private jewels in banks in London and Paris. The jewels of the Italian royal family are stored in vaults beneath a fort on a little island of the Tiber.

Charles P. Neil, national Commissioner of Labor, enumerated the results of Mr. Booth's house to house canvass in London in a recent lecture.

"It covered a large section of honest, hard-working people who take every opportunity possible. The total population embraced 900,000 persons. Of these 316,000 souls had an income from earnings of less than $5 05 a week; 370,000 more had an income of more than $7 25. This was the family income, not the earnings of the head of the house, but the earnings of all members of the family. The average number of earners in each family was estimated as 2.25 workers. Approximately 700,000 had to live on an income of less than $7 25 a week. This was in the most populous, the wealthiest city of the wealthiest country in the world, a country so wealthy that its capital flows to all parts of the world seeking investment. The English agricultural laborer looks forward to the poorhouse as a natural and proper end. Mr. Walker, an extremely careful man, after wide opportunity for travel and observation, made the astounding assertion that outside of the United States there are no large classes of laborers in the world who are fed, clothed and housed up to the point of even economic efficiency; not fed up to the point of even making them desirable laborers."

From 1880 to 1900 the population of the United States increased 50 per cent. During the same period child labor of boys from ten to fifteen years of age increased 100 per cent, and of girls the same age 150 per cent.

The question of title is one of the most delicate in Germany, a fact of which the stranger is constantly reminded in intercourse with the people, particularly with the women. Frau Professor, Frau Director, Frau Doctor are most particular about their husband's titles being attached to their own names. But when it comes to military circles it is different, and both men and women protest vigorously against this sharing of titles. Lieutenant von B—— objects to having his wife addressed as Frau Lieutenant, which title belongs as well to the wife of Lieutenant Schmidt or Haff of a less aristocratic regiment.

The city of Nantes, France, has municipal kitchens. The menu includes a choice of beef soup, boiled beef, beef stew, codfish, pork and cabbage, tripe or eggs, for 2 cents; or soup, beans or rice for a cent.

The best plants for a window garden are those adapted to resist a dry atmosphere, high temperature and insufficient light, says the American Civic Association. These are found among tropical plants with coriaceous leaves with small stomata, such as palms, rubber plants, etc. Flowering plants are best introduced when about to bloom. The best windows for most plants are those with a southern exposure. Trouble is likely to come from the use of unsuitable soil. The best time to take up plants growing in the open air, for winter bloom inside, is generally the last of August. Pot them and place in a shaded place for a few days, sprinkling the foliage during the middle of the day in pleasant weather. Plants so treated will get a good start and bloom during the winter months instead of waiting until spring, as is likely to be the case with plants remaining in the ground until frost comes. Avoid drafts and the application of too much water at the root until the plants have become accustomed to their new quarters.

FRUIT COMBINATIONS.

Dishes of Piquant Flavors—What a Dash of Lemon Does.

The combination of different kinds of fruit must be controlled to some extent by individual taste, but there are certain general rules that should be followed. When two strongly flavored fruits are used together, they should aid each other, each being improved by the other. A fruit like the apple, rather lacking in flavor when cooked, but very gelatinous, is excellent as a foundation when used with fruit containing little or no gelatinous matter, but a more decided flavor. A fruit of delicious piquancy should not be combined with another strong fruit whose flavor will disguise or injure it. For instance, a combination of oranges and quinces cannot be recommended; neither can strawberries and quinces nor strawberries and rhubarb.

Quinces combine splendidly with apples, and are much better this way than when preserved alone. The apples take the flavor of the quinces so completely that one can hardly tell them from quinces. The quince betrays itself only by its slight toughness, the apple being very tender.

The apple makes an excellent foundation for several kinds of jelly. Grape jelly will not "come" easily if made of grapes alone. Combined with apples it solidifies perfectly and loses none of its grape flavor. For this jelly use one-third of apple skins and cores to two-thirds of grapes.

Peaches and several other fruits can be used in the same way. Tangerine oranges combine well with apples if enough of the oranges are used to give the jelly a strong orange flavor.

Currants can be combined with blackberries, raspberries and huckleberries, one-third of currants being generally used to two-thirds of any of these fruits. Cherries are also used with currants.

One culinary authority says that a few watermelon rinds, if properly soaked in salted water until all acidity is gone, can be combined with pineapple. They will take on the genuine flavor of the latter, and become indistinguishable from it. The watermelon rinds should be used in the proportion of one-third of the weight of the pineapple, all the fruit being cut in dice.

Another combination liked by some housewives is one of prunes and apricots, boiled down together in equal parts. Gooseberries are sometimes combined with rhubard, and a goodly portion of raisins is a delicious addition to some kinds of preserves, especially citron melon and currants put up in the old-fashioned way.

In preparing pies one-third of red currants is occasionally used with two-thirds of huckleberries, and a spoonful of strained apple sauce or a few prunes are added to a rhubard pie. Ordinary prune pie—a delicious dish—is much better when flavored with orange.

Lemon is used almost universally in conjunction with other fruits. A slight touch of it seems to bring out the individual flavor of a number of fruits, instead of disguising it, as so many flavors would do. When apples are preserved alone they are hopelessly flat. Slices of lemon greatly improve them. Pears, too, are good with lemon. When fruits are put up in ginger, lemon in a moderate proportion should be used. Preserved citron melon would not be suitable for the table without slices of lemon in goodly number. A little lemon juice will improve some fruits of characteristic flavor, if they are out of season, and consequently rather tasteless, or if, in being transported from a distance they have lost their piquancy. Some pineapples and bananas, for instance, can be thus improved. A strawberry frappé or strawberry layer cake is improved by a frosting flavored with lemon and almost all fruit ices and sherbets are better for having one or two lemons added to them. This is the case with pineapple, strawberry, orange, currant, raspberry and cherry ices.

"I notice," said the Observant Woman, "how constantly in the discussion of infant mortality in New-York the blame is thrown upon the ignorance of the mothers. Nurses and doctors and charitable workers combine to put blame on the poor mother of the tenement house.

"Now, I can't help remembering my own childhood. I don't think my mother knew anything about the scientific care of babies. She had ordinary intelligence, of course. She didn't regale us with cucumber, watermelon or sauerkraut before we had got our first teeth, nor did we exchange the bottle for macaroni as a staple diet. But she didn't know anything about taking the top fourteen inches of milk off the bottle and boiling it 'steen seconds and a half and adding so much sugar and so much boiled water. As soon as we were weaned we ate what the rest of the family did, except that we were not allowed tea or coffee till we were sixteen or so. We ate green apples in summer, or anything else we could lay our hands on in our wanderings, and it didn't kill us. All the year around we went to the buttery when we were hungry and ate anything we could find. There wasn't any particular rule for bringing us up, and my mother never went to a mothers' meeting in her life or had a trained nurse in the house or read a book on the care of children. The same was true of all the women in that village, and we were as stout and rosy a lot of children as one would wish to see.

"But we were raised in the cleanest and best of country air. We played out of doors every moment that we were not in bed or at school. We ate habitually food that was perfectly fresh. The milk came either from our own cow or from a neighbor's. The butter, eggs, vegetables and fruit were either from our own place or a neighbor's. The meat came from nearby farms. We made our own bread, put up all our own preserves, pickles, and so on. We ate nothing that came from a distance or had been kept in cold storage or was in any way adulterated.

"We all lived in comfortable houses—clean, airy, cool in summer and warm in winter. We were all comfortably and plainly dressed.

"I can remember hoarding a penny for weeks at a time when I was a child because it was so rare and precious. And the same was true of all other children I went to school with. It was very rately that we bought any candy. We had not the money to spend. But I cannot remember a child that I went to school with who was not comfortably clothed and fed. And those youngsters are doing the hard work of this day and generation. They have gone out West and to the big cities and are earning success in a hundred different ways.

"The conditions of life were right to produce a strong, robust lot of children.

"That the poor tenement house mother can by her care and wisdom alone be expected to combat wrong conditions in every one of these things—dirt, stuffy, crowded rooms; bad air, adulterated food and milk, impure water, not an inch of ground except the burning pavement on which to set the child's foot—well, I think it's too much to ask of any woman. It makes me tired sometimes to read of 'mothers' ignorance.'"

THE TRIBUNE PATTERN.

The favor shown to the skirt that is snug over the hips while it is abundantly full at its lower portion, increases from month to month. Illustrated is one of the latest models that will be found admirably well adapted to the fall costumes, as well as to immediate use, and that can be made from almost any seasonable suiting. The plain gores give the effect of height, while those made with pleated portions provide the becoming flare. In the case of the model the material is tobacco brown Rajah, but there is almost no limit to the possibilities of the design.

NO. 5,114—TISSUE PAPER PATTERN OF NINE-GORED WALKING SKIRT, FOR 10 CENTS.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 8¾ yards 27, 6½ yards 44, or 5 yards 52 inches wide.

The pattern, No. 5,114, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

The pattern will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Please give pattern 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.

MRS. MACKAY ELECTED

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER.

Wins Hot Contest on Ticket with a Roslyn Liveryman.

By a record vote in the little village of Roslyn, Long Island, Mrs. Clarence Mackay was yesterday elected to membership on the Board of Education as a trustee for the period of three years. Cheering greeted the announcement that she had triumphed. She has made herself popular by gifts to the community and a kindly spirit of human kinship to all Roslynites.

Dr. Peter D. Leys, the defeated candidate, entered a formal protest upon a technical point, but it is not likely that it will prevail. He would not state whether or not he will contest the election until he learns the decision of the Board of Education upon his protest. This will be next Tuesday evening, when the board meets for organization.

The polls opened at noon, but there was to be seen plenty of activity long before that time. Justice Cornelius Remsen, into whose hands Mrs. Mackay had intrusted her campaign, was bustling about all the morning, completing his arrangements for a campaign which should result in fetching to the polls every legal voter not sick in bed. He had heard that the "old-timers" had said they could carry the election despite the youngsters, and he meant to show precisely what those same youngsters could do. He did it, and the "old people" were simply flabbergasted.

A letter sent by Mrs. Mackay to every voter in the school district was supplemented yesterday by a personal call made by some representative of Justice Remsen, who urged upon the voters the necessity for going to the polls and voting for Mrs. Mackay. Carriages were impressed into the service, some hired, others gladly loaned by their owners, who were pleased to be of service in aiding Mrs. Mackay's election. The success of Justice Remsen's plan of campaign was twice illustrated, once when Mrs. Jane Verity, ninety years old, tottered in to deposit the first ballot she had ever cast in her long life, and once again when two boys, Frank Ames and Joel Brushaber, walked gravely up to the voting table and handed Mackay ballots to the men. The boys seriously answered the customary questions regarding age, place of residence, etc., and went happily out with the pleased conviction that they had voted for Mrs. Mackay, who had given them such a pleasant party in the early summer. Their ballots were stuffed in the vest pocket of one of the board, while the men who witnessed the incident smiled in appreciation of the spirit displayed by the boys. If Mrs. Mackay could have seen Frank and Joel she would surely have rewarded them in some manner for their loyalty. But Mrs. Mackay was unable to leave Saratoga to attend the election. Mr. Mackay, however, paid a flying visit to Roslyn.

MACKAY VOTES FOR HIS WIFE.

"I wouldn't miss voting at this election for anything," said he, as he greeted members of the Roslyn Republican Club, of which he is president. The members gathered quickly when Mr. Mackay's automobile was seen puffing up to the schoolhouse, and each and all told Mr. Mackay he hoped his wife would be elected.

"And so do I, boys," said Mr. Mackay, "and I'm sure she will. Anyway, she will appreciate your goodwill." And then he passed up the steps and into the schoolhouse, where he voted for his wife. Then, passing quickly from the building, Mr. Mackay re-entered his awaiting automobile and was whisked to his train.

There was plenty of excitement throughout the afternoon. The arrival of each new group of voters brought with it an uncertainty as to just how they would vote, and the workers had to interrogate each one anew and see that a proper ballot was provided each.

Dr. Peter D. Leys, Mrs. Mackay's opponent, contented himself with standing inside the main hallway of the school, where he and his friend, Dr. Joseph H. Bogart, president of the Board of Education, addressed such of the voters as were not actually "buttonholed" by Mrs. Mackay's workers, and endeavored to induce them to think that Dr. Leys should be re-elected.

John F. Remsen, the liveryman whom Mrs. Mackay selected as a running mate, was confident from the start that their ticket would be successful. He did not canvass so actively as did his brother, Justice Remsen, but he did what he could and kept constantly advised regarding the situation.

ROSLYN HAS TIME OF ITS LIFE.

Of the three candidates for two vacancies caused by the expiration of the terms of John F. Remsen and Dr. Peter D. Leys, one must be defeated, and the candidates or their representatives were striving to ward defeat from themselves. Justice Remsen had as his chief lieutenants Town Clerk Monroe S. Wood, Constable Phineas A. Seaman, Benjamin F. Speedling, overseer of the poor; Peter L. Snedeker, a painter; Philip Yöst, an electrician, and Lewis Derry, a colored laborer, beside drivers, hustlers and prominent citizens as a background.

"Assuredly Roslyn is having the time of its life," said an old man who leaned on a cane with one hand while he stroked a long, white beard with the other. "We've had hot school meetin's a-plenty in this place, but never anything like this. See, there's a lot of women goin' in to vote. Mrs. Mackay do seem to have a pow'ful hold on the Roslyn people."

Every cog paused while Mrs. Jane Verity alighted from a carriage and walked painfully up the steps and along the approach to the schoolhouse. Each man in the group on the sidewalk stepped forward to assist her; but she leaned upon the arm of her granddaughter and declined other assistance. She had never been near a ballot box before, and was much interested in the simple method of voting when it was explained to her.

"I am an old woman," said Mrs. Verity, "but I believe in progress. I want to see the children get the best education that can be had. I believe Mrs. Mackay is seeking only the best interests of our young people, and that she will do a lot of good in office. It is hard for me to get about, but I came out with pleasure to cast my ballot for Mrs. Mackay."

There were three ballots in free circulation. One, the ballot which formed the basis of Dr. Leys's protest later, was as follows:

For School Trustees:
JOHN F. REMSEN.
KATHARINE MACKAY.

Another, which only appeared a short time prior to the opening of the polls, bore the names of P. D. Leys and "Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay." This, after the election, was scrutinized by the president of the Board of Education, who questioned whether the name was Katharine Mackay's legal name. The third ballot bore the name of Dr. Leys only.

Most of the voters deposited neatly folded ballots. But some, unaccustomed to voting, held theirs open in their hands, and it was easy to see that the Mackay-Remsen ticket was winning. Many of the 337 votes cast were deposited by women in all walks of life, all of whom appeared to take a keen pleasure in exercising the franchise. Among the well known women who visited the booth were Mrs. Jane Louisa Layton and Mrs. Katherine Barber. The novelty of the experience at the polls and their desire to do a favor for Mrs. Mackay combined to lend pleasure to the affair.

Prior to yesterday's election no annual meeting had drawn out more than 160 voters. The efforts of Mrs. Mackay's workers more than doubled that number. School Trustee W. A. Craft, a butcher; Walter Hicks, a lumber merchant, and Charles Reymers, janitor of the school building, acted as a board of election, adding to their numbers to canvass the ballots. It was ascertained when the count was made that Mrs. Mackay and Remsen, who was persistently referred to as her running mate, had received 219 straight ballots. The splitting of the tickets and correcting of the name "Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay" upon one of the ballots delayed the count. When it was completed and the announcement was made from the steps of the schoolhouse to the crowd waiting for the news, there was cheering.

The vote was: Mrs. Katharine Mackay, 253; John F. Remsen, 254; Dr. P. D. Leys, 83.

Dr. Leys at once entered a protest upon the ground that the Mackay-Remsen ballot failed to state for what term the candidates were to be elected. His protest will be considered Tuesday evening, when the Board of Education meets to organize.

MRS. MACKAY CONGRATULATED.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, of New-York, to-night received many congratulations on her successful campaign. Mrs. Mackay is spending the season at the Stilton Mansion in Woodlawn Park. She refused to make any statement.

BANQUET IN A BOX CAR.

Three Tramps Found Preparing Meal of Chicken on Train.

Two men and a boy of thirteen were found yesterday seated around a fire, and cooking stolen chicken and potatoes, in an empty box car in the West Chester freight yards of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad. The car was in a train which came from Boston Tuesday night.

Detectives Fisher and Rampold were attracted to an empty box car, in the middle of a long train, by the delicious odors of chicken and roasted potatoes that issued from it. They opened the door, and found the three tramps seated about an iron pail, in which a coal fire was burning, and watching a tin pan, containing a roughly dressed chicken and a dozen potatoes, cooking on top of the improvised stove.

The detectives, amused at the epicurean hoboes, did not immediately announce themselves.

"You're pretty comfortable here," remarked Rampold. "Where are you going?"

"Oh, we're on our way to Mount Arlington, N. J., to spend our vacation," said the oldest of the trio. "You see, we are really millionaires in disguise, only it costs so much at these summer resorts that we thought we would save money to buy more high balls and things by travelling this way. We left Boston yesterday, and got the chicken and potatoes at a siding up in Connecticut early this morning. The rest was easy."

The detectives then put the trio under arrest. The two older hoboes went to the station willingly enough, but the youngest kicked and struggled so that Rampold finally picked him up and carried him there.

The prisoners described themselves as John Fay, twenty-seven years old, and Joseph Carroll, nineteen, both of Boston, and John Moynihan, thirteen, of DeKalb, Ill.

CAR JUMPS TRACK.

Passengers Shaken and Frightened in Long Island Train.

The rear car of an eastbound Long Island Railroad train jumped the track in the yard in Jamaica, Long Island, yesterday. The car bumped along the sleepers for a short distance and then stopped. No one was injured, although the suddenness of the stoppage shook the passengers and caused much alarm.

The train, with every car crowded, had proceeded about an eighth of a mile from the Jamaica station when the accident occurred. The rear wheels jumped the track, and the car slewed to the south, throwing the passengers in the rear end of the car to the floor in confusion. The train, although going at a good rate of speed, was stopped by the drag of the car and the airbrakes.

WOULD NOT HEAR POOLROOM CASES.

Magistrate Moss Remembers He Was Once Counsel for "The" Allen.

To the disgust of Captain Hodgins of the Oak-st. station, Oscar Fredericks, alleged keeper of a poolroom in the Park Row Building, was discharged in the Tombs Police Court yesterday, by Magistrate Moss. The magistrate decided that Captain Hodgins did not have sufficient evidence to warrant holding Fredericks.

The ten men arrested Tuesday in the sensational raid on "The" Allen's 6th-ave. place, alleged to be a poolroom, were also arraigned in the Tombs Court yesterday.

As soon as Magistrate Moss heard "The" Allen's name mentioned by Mr. Corrigan, the Deputy Assistant District Attorney, who was to prosecute the case, he said:

"I cannot hear this case. I used to be counsel for "The" Allen, and it would be highly improper for me to go into it at all."

On the motion of the District Attorney, Magistrate Moss discharged three men arrested without warrants, and held seven for examination on Tuesday next, at 10 a. m.

TO MERGE MEDICAL COLLEGES.

Will Join Tennessee Institution to Lincoln Memorial University.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Lincoln Memorial University, held in this city on Tuesday, it was decided to accept a proposition to merge the Tennessee Medical College at Knoxville with the Cumberland Gap institution. The negotiations between the institutions were carried on by General O. O. Howard, of Burlington, Vt., president of the board of the Lincoln Memorial, and by President B. M. Young of the Medical College.

"The Tennessee Medical College is an excellent institution," said General Howard yesterday, "and one that the Lincoln Memorial is proud to join forces with. The Medical College has a well equipped plant at Knoxville, and is about to put up a fine new building, which it desires to name in honor of the martyr President."

FOR YOUR CREDIT'S SAKE.

Fresh Air Fund Cries, with Kipling, "Pay! Pay! Pay!"

There was a decided lull in the activities of the Tribune Fresh Air Fund yesterday. Two parties, with a total of forty-two children, were sent to the land of hay, health and happiness. Only one reason is necessary to explain the cause for the big decrease in the number of outgoing children. Hundreds of invitations from the country for children are on file in the office of the fund, hundreds of applications from workers to send needy children to the country are also on file, but the hundreds of dollars required to give these children an outing are lacking. There is only one remedy for this case, and those interested in the work of the Tribune Fresh Air Fund can alone give these eager children a greatly neded visit in the country. Immediate and liberal contributions will assure vacations in the country for poor children in this city, whose only change in their monotonous lives comes through the aid of the friends of the Tribune Fresh Air Fund.

A TRIBUNE FRESH AIR PICNIC AT RUTLAND, VT.

The management of the fund is greatly gratified by the large number of contributors and the receipts for this year, to the present time, are in excess of those of last season; but, on the other hand, the number of children that are in need of a two weeks' outing is larger than a year ago.

Twenty-one girls went to the Benaway Home, at Claverack, N. Y., yesterday. This is the third party of girls that has gone to the Benaway Home the present season.

With hardly an exception these children are of Italian parentage, and live in the neighborhood of Houston-st. The dirty, crowded homes of these children are beyond description, and yet there was never a happier party that went to the country than the one that started for the Benaway Home yesterday. Schenectady was the destination of the only other party of the day.

THE TRIBUNE FRESH AIR FUND.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

George F. Baker	$50 00
"In memory of E. M."	3 00
Helen L. Underhill, Adah M. Byers and Jessie Matthews	5 00
Atlantic Avenue Sunday School, Brooklyn, N. Y., through Edward S. Benedict	10 00
Proceeds of an entertainment given by the children at the Hill Top Hotel, Pompey, N. Y.: Leicester Wells, Eleanor Moson, Mondell Steinberg, Charlotte Colthrop, Myra Steinberg, Madeline Marshall and Bertram Stoddard	8 00
M. H. W.	50
C. W.	3 00
Miss K. W. Blake, Quogue, Long Island	10 00
George G. Wheelock, Narragansett Pier, R. I.	10 00
Mrs. Thomas Hunt, Tivoli-on-Hudson, N. Y.	25 00
Cincinnatus, New-York Baptist Church Society, through Mrs. Frank L. Cook	15 00
James McCutter, Brooklyn	10 00
Previously acknowledged	13,428 03
Total, August 2, 1905	$13,573 13

The acknowledgment of $40 31 appearing in Tuesday's paper as coming from Union Memorial Church, New-Haven, Conn., should have read Union Memorial Church, Glenbrook, Conn.

Remittances, preferably by check, express order or postoffice money order, should be drawn to the order of and addressed to the Tribune Fresh Air Fund, New-York City.

[The Tribune Fresh Air Fund was the first movement of the kind in the country. Every other one, here or elsewhere, has been started in imitation of this pioneer. The Tribune cordially welcomes all co-laborers in the field, but, without wishing to depreciate in the least the work of others, thinks it its duty to remind readers that the Tribune Fresh Air Fund is, so far as known, the only one in which absolutely every dollar contributed by the public goes directly to the work of sending a poor child to the country, keeping him there for two weeks and bringing him back again. Every $3 insures such a vacation to at least one child. There have been years in which, owing to the magnitude of the operations of the Tribune Fresh Air Fund, such a result was insured by every $2.50. No collectors are ever employed, and all collections made for the fund are purely voluntary. All expenses for the organization, agents and the general machinery of the charity are privately defrayed by The Tribune itself and by the trustees of the fund. There are no percentages to collectors to come out of the contributions of the public, and no payments to agents, managers, secretary or others. Every dollar goes straight to the benefit of a child.]

GIRL MAY KICK ALL SHE WANTS.

Has Right to Fling Her Feet Up in Her Own Home, Says Magistrate.

As a result of trouble between janitor and tenants, Magistrate Mayo yesterday issued the judicial dictum that a girl dancer may practice high kicking within the confines of her home as much as she pleases, and those who do not like to see her need not look.

The case was that of Anton Pout, janitor of No. 25 Mount Morris Park West, who had been haled into court by Mr. and Mrs. Anton Fuest, who live in the house, and their daughter, Helma, eighteen years old. The Fuests told Magistrate Mayo that the janitor had annoyed them in many ways.

Magistrate Mayo asked Pout why he had done so.

"Well, that girl dances on the stage," said Pout. "When she is at home she practises high kicking and people look in the windows."

"Is that all?" said the Magistrate. "Well, it is not against the law for a girl to kick in her own home. She has a right to practise all the high kicking she wants to, and those who do not like it need not look."

POCASSET CLUB ENJOYS BIG OUTING.

Friends of Fire Commissioner Hayes Make Merry at College Point.

The Pocasset Club, of the 33d Assembly District, of which Fire Commissioner Hayes is the leader, held its annual outing yesterday at Witzel's Point View Grove, College Point. Not since its organization has the attendance been so large, 3,000 of Commissioner Hayes's adherents being in the parade that started from the clubhouse, at No. 208 East 116th-st., in the morning. There were nearly as many in line on the homeward march in the evening.

Alderman "Charlie" Ahner acted as marshal, leading the first division, while Assemblyman Jacob E. Salomon, resplendent in a red, white and blue sash, led the second division, and Herbert J. Treacy, the third. A band of music headed each division, and "Tammany" was the favorite piece in their repertory. The paraders wore white duck caps and badges from which were suspended a likeness of their popular leader.

Commissioner Hayes has declared that he knows nothing about the rumor associating his name with the Tammany nomination for Sheriff at the coming elections, but his followers apparently know about it, for there were frequent cheers for the "next Sheriff."

The iron steamboat Cepheus took the Pocasset members to the grove at College Point, where they spent a day of feasting and athletic sports.