While Gen. Ordway is very busy these days and finds but little time to spend in Washington, he still keeps informed on everything that is going on in the District Guard. He knows what is happening, and has some ideas of his own on how matters should be run. He is watching with interest the efforts of the battalion commanders to enforce better attendance at drills, and expects to see these efforts bearing fruit before the winter is over. In speaking to a TIMES representative on this subject, he said:

THE NEW ARMORY.

Work on the new armory is being pushed as rapidly as possible. Architect Somerville was seen one day during the week, just as he was getting into his buggy in front of his office.

Are you going to break the prediction of THE TIMES, and give the armory to the guard before January 1?" was asked.

"I'm not saying a word," was the reply.

"Well, I suppose we can say you'll have it ready by December 1?"

"For goodness sake, don't. I'm working night and day, and rushing everything as much as it can be rushed. I may surprise the boys, but I'm making no promises."

"Will any effort be made to change the guard laws this winter?" was asked.

"The District Guard law is all right," responded the general, "we don't want it changed. Only one change could be made of any importance, and that is to pay the men. But if we would go before Congress and ask it to pay the guard, why—well, I guess it would disband us all immediately. It is as much as we can do now to get Congress to pay our armory rent. As soon as we get in the new armory things will be in better shape. I think the guard will have a boom. We will have nothing to do then but to prepare for brigade camp. I have not decided upon the date yet, but it will be some time in June, and before the 11th. The camp will be held at Fort Washington and will be the first brigade camp we have had in four years. I expect most gratifying results."

"Undoubtedly a battalion commander has the right to arrest an absentee and hold him until the drill is over, but he can punish him no further except by discharging him. If the members of the guard were paid the matter would be different. Then such punishment could be inflicted as was meted out in Ohio some weeks ago. But here it is different, and the only question is the most effective manner of punishment. In the District a man takes an oath to obey the laws, and I think it is more binding here than anywhere else. Here there is no question of a contract, as in the States, and for this reason I hold that a man is the more bound. If he can't or won't live up to his oath the best thing to do is to kick him out. To such a man a dishonorable discharge means nothing, and being arrested is all a joke to him. I would rather have half the number of men we now have, if each was ready and anxious to do his duty, than to have double the number, if each cared nothing for his obligations."

Among the officers of the District Guard no two gentlemen are better known than Capt. Eugene C. Edwards, of Company A, Second Battalion (Corcoran Cadets), and the first lieutenant of that organization, Charles A. Meyer. Pictures of these two officers appear in this column this week. Capt. Edwards is a native of the District and his military training was acquired in the Washington Zouaves. He assisted in organizing this company and was elected second lieutenant. The company disbanded in 1882 and he, with a few others, organized the Corcoran Cadet Corps, of which he was elected captain. Lieut. Meyer is a Washingtonian and entered the company in June, 1883, as a private. He has filled all the grades up to his present rank. When first sergeant he won the distinction of being the best drilled man in the District.

THE CORCORAN CADETS.

The Corcoran Cadet Corps was organized February 22, 1883, and was named after Mr. William W. Corcoran. The average age of the members at the time of formation was 15 years, and the corps drilled with wooden rifles until at a fair, held in the fall of 1883, enough money was made to purchase some condemned rifles. In 1884 enough money was made at another fair to purchase uniform coats. February 22, 1885, the company appeared in its first public parade at the dedication of the Washington Monument, and had for its guests on that occasion the St. John's College Cadets, of Alexandria, Va. The company assisted in the first inauguration of President Cleveland, and through the

CAPT. E. C. EDWARDS.

assistance of Mr. Corcoran were able to secure modern rifles. It was inspected and mustered November 15, 1886, by Major Farnsworth, assistant inspector general, United States Army. In his report Gen. Farnsworth said: "Their military bearing and drill was gorgeous to behold, and would do credit to any company in the United States."

In 1887, it was the first company to enter the National Guard and was assigned as Company A, Fourth Battalion. In the reorganization it was assigned as Company A, Second Battalion. The company won great praise in Philadelphia at the constitutional celebration in September, 1887. The first encampment was held at Atlantic City in August, 1888, and the company drilled each afternoon before a large crowd. On its return it was met by all the District companies and escorted to the Armory. In April, 1889, the company appeared in the Washington inaugural centennial parade at New York, and as usual was given an ovation. President Cleveland and Gen. Sherman applauded the boys as they marched past the reviewing stand. The first duty of the company as a part of the National Guard was at the camp at Fort Washington in 1889. In this year Bandmaster John Philip Sousa wrote a march in their honor.

The company was part of the escort at the inauguration of President Harrison and was at the last camp of the District Guard in 1890. Since that time the company has camped at its own expense as follows: Ocean View, Va., August 15-25, 1891; Tolchester Beach, Md., August 14-24, 1892; Virginia Beach, Va., August 5-15, 1893. The company's first experience in the application of tactics was in the sham battle of Brentwood Road, October 21, 1892. February, 1894, the company celebrated its eleventh anniversary with a street parade and stag party.

The headquarters of the company in the Market Armory is one of the most handsomely furnished rooms ever used by a military organization. Besides the regulation uniform it has a beautiful independent suit consisting of a white cutaway coat trimmed in blue and gold, light blue trousers with white strip, and a blue helmet with white plume. On its list of honorary members are some of the most widely known and distinguished men of Washington. The company is known as the "pet company" of the District and well deserves the title.

AN HISTORIC FLAG.

Among the flags carried by the companies of the District none has such a history as that of the Engineer Corps. It can only be carried (and this is a pity) until the regulation flag, which is now being made, is furnished. The flag is a relic of the Army of the Potomac and it was the flag displayed at the headquarters of the chief of engineers of that army. The use of an appropriate flag for this purpose originated with Gen. G. K. Warren, and on once seeing it at headquarters he exclaimed: "Ah, you still have my flag. It was used as early as the Gettysburg campaign at least, and afterward until the close of the active service of that historic army. A detachment of veterans of the United States Engineer Battalion carried it in the parade of the Grand Army of the Republic at St. Louis, and it has since been carried in other noted parades. It is worn and frayed with long service. It has waved in the midst of historic events and great battles of the world, and has saluted Presidents and renowned generals.

It has a red castle on a dark blue ground, while the regulation flag has a turreted castle in silver and scarlet silk, which is doubled to bear the weight of the required lettering and embroidery. When the ambition of the corps is gratified by the possession of such a flag, and of which there is a promise of realization, they will feel that they have an acknowledged place in the District of Columbia National Guard, and the position of honor as the first engineer corps of the militia of the United States, and they have worked hard to be worthy of it.

Troop A will turn out Thanksgiving Day. Arrangements were made at the meeting Monday night for a mounted drill. The cavalrymen will meet at the armory and start on the march about 11 a. m. The route is to Overlook Inn, where Capt. Barbour will see that the boys are furnished with dinner. In the afternoon field exercises will be the chief attraction. The programme includes wrestling on horseback, fort racing in heavy

LIEUT. C. A. MEYER.

marching order, a tug of war between the first and second platoon, under command respectively of Lieut. Elker and Lieut. Beatty, and cutting at heads. In the evening the troop returns to its quarters. The boys are very enthusiastic over the prospect, and a full turnout is confidently expected. At the meeting Monday night squad drill was the order, and the new arrangements work beautifully. A business meeting is to be held next Monday night, and the drill on Thanksgiving will be the only company drill held in November. A number of applications for membership are on file and will be acted on Monday night.

READY TO SHIP.

One of the trophies which the District Guard is to lend for a while has been properly marked and is now ready for shipment. It came back from the jeweler's Wednesday. It is the interstate trophy. The marking has been done on a brass plate affixed to the back portion of the case. The plate bears this inscription: "Sea Girt, N. J., August 18, 1893. Major George B. Harries, inspector general rifle practice. Lieut. C. H. Laird, 88; Corp. R. P. Carleton, 87; Private S. B. Wetherald, 87; Lieut. J. M. Stewart, 87; Corp. M. Appleby, 86; Sergt. Major W. H. Moyer, 86; Sergt. C. W. Dickey, 86; Lieut. S. D. Rotramel, 85; Capt. J. E. Bell, 45; Private H. H. Leisear, 84; Private S. I. Scott, 83; Capt. G. B. Young, 80." These soldiers constituted the rifle team which won the prize. Since that time the rank of some has been changed. Sergeant Major Mayer is now captain and adjutant of the Second Regiment, Corp. J. B. Young is lieutenant and inspector of rifle practice for the Engineer Corps, and Lieut. J. M. Stewart is now on the staff of the general commanding the guard. The team was evidently composed of good soldiers as well as good shots.

The soldiers of the District, Company C, Second Battalion (Fencibles) especially, are much interested just now in the interstate drill to be held next year. The date is the one thing which is worrying Company C. It is the champion company now, and the trophy belongs to the men if they win it the third time. They have brought back the trophy from Little Rock twice in succession, and if they are not present at the drill they will lose the championship by default. The company already has a nice drill fund collected for the trip and wants to make another effort to secure the cup. But the brigade camp is to be held the 1st of June and May 31 is the date selected for the drill, which is to be held at Memphis under the auspices of the Chickasaw Guards and the Confederate Veterans of Memphis. It is thought now that Company C will be permitted, under any circumstance, to go to Memphis. Company A, Fourth Battalion, and one or two other ambitious companies will not feel very good over the matter, though, if they are kept from going.

The week has been a lively one in the Third Battalion. It commenced with a battalion drill on Monday evening, which was very satisfactory, both in point of attendance and results accomplished. At its conclusion Company C devoted an extra hour to company drill. On Tuesday evening this company held its regular monthly meeting and transacted considerable routine business, and among other measures discussed was the ways and means for furnishing its rooms in the new armory. Company B holds a company meeting on Thursday evening, when it is expected that a number of men will be elected and enlisted.

Notes from the Commands.

Capt. Edwards, of Company A, Second Battalion, had a job on his hands this week. Tuesday evening he began an examination of twelve candidates for corporal. Those examined were Privates Holst, McQueeny, Richard, Wilson, Dodge, Phelps, Wigginton, Kolb, Malone, De Moll, Taylor, and Stoddard. The school for officers met that evening and was an interesting one.

Company C, Second Battalion, will be the military helpers in the presentation of an opera to be given by an amateur dramatic company some time in December.

The Second Regiment dress parade was not as largely attended as the commanding officer desired.

There was a noticeable absence of District Guard officers at the excursion given to the New Jersey riflemen and the Governor and his staff. Times are still pretty hard and the cost of a ticket was something to be taken into consideration.

The new association of the officers of the Second Battalion is getting into shape. By-laws have been adopted and the organization promises to soon become a power. The next meeting will be held the 22 of November instead of the fourth Thursday, the latter date being Thanksgiving day. The officers thinks they would rather spend that evening at home.

The court martials in the Fourth Battalion were begun last Tuesday evening and will be continued until the cases of all the privates and non-commissioned officers, who absent themselves from drill, are looked into. A pretty thorough weeding out is probable.

In the Fifth Battalion drills are being well attended and Major Suess thinks he will not have to arrest any more men very soon. Adjutant Mook has received his commission and is hard at work.

Capt. Good, Company B, Fourth Battalion, is out of the city.

An election was ordered last Tuesday night for a first lieutenant in Company C.

Commissary Sergt. Sargeant, late of Company B (Columbian Zouaves), Fourth Battalion, transferred to Company C, Fifth Battalion, wants to get back to his first love. He has made application for a transfer, but may have a hard time in getting back.

Frederick W. Bartlett, of Mannington, W. Va., a prominent oil man, is in the city, the guest of his cousin, Lieut. Beatty, of Troop A.

An election was held in Company D, Second Battalion, for a first lieutenant Friday night.

The following men have been honorably discharged during the past week: Privates, W. E. Beck, F. L. Churchill, F. C. Coxton and E. P. Wolfe, of the Second Separate Company, and W. T. Drake, Company B, Engineer Corps; J. C. Hoover, Company B, Second Battalion; J. M. Sheeby, Company C, Third Battalion; W. C. O'Connor, Company A, Fourth Battalion; Charles W. Linnell, Company A, Sixth Battalion; S. E. Black, Company D, Sixth Battalion, and Ralph R. D. Childs, Company D, Sixth Battalion.

The following commissions have been signed by the President and issued from brigade headquarters: James L. Mock, first lieutenant and adjutant Fifth Battalion; Capt. B. H. Streeks, Company B, Sixth Battalion; Second Lieut. W. T. Wood, Company C, Sixth Battalion, and Capt. Charles J. Good, Company B, Fourth Battalion.

Capt Howard W. Baker, Company B, Third battalion, has resigned, the command of the company devolving upon First Lieut. Leonard H. Mattingly.

Orders have been published in the Third Battalion appointing Second Lieut. Arthur Carr, Company C, acting quartermaster and Sergt. W. L. Symons, Company B, acting sergeant-major. The following men of Company C, upon the recommendation of their company's commander and having been examined and found competent by the battalion board of examination, have been appointed non-commissioned officers: Josiah Carr and Solomon Carr, sergeants; Walter M. Burgess, Joshua Carr, Simon Hughes and Charles P. McCurdy, corporals.

Company C, Third Battalion, enjoys the distinction of having four brothers members of the company all commissioned or non-commissioned officers. The members of the company made quite an enviable record for their close attention to their military duties, but do not expect to lose sight of the social features which might accrue to their service in the guard. They propose giving at an early date in their armory a dancing party and they intend making their organization popular among the young people of Northeast Washington.

O'CONNELL TO CLEVELAND.

A World's Fair Relic Written by Citizen of This City.

An interesting address of congratulations in five languages written by Dr. J. C. O'Connell, of this city, to President Cleveland upon the opening of the Columbian Exposition was recently printed for the first time in the Philadelphia Hibernian. Here it is:

To His Excellency, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States:

HONORED SIR—The first great event in connection with the world was its creation. The second great event was the discovery of the new world by Christopher Columbus. The third and last great event was the 400th anniversary celebration of this discovery. The inventor of a new device, the discoverer of a new patent is honored, and his discovery is appreciated in proportion to the benefit conferred upon mankind.

The World's Fair celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the new world shows the appreciation in which this discovery is held by all nations, whose peoples have united in one grand chorus of hymns of praise and benediction in memory of the immortal Columbus, through whose heaven-born genius the night's dark veil was lifted o'er the dear, sweet face of Columbia, and a new world dawned from amidst the clouds of darkness which for centuries had enveloped it, a priceless boon conferred upon man for time and eternity—a boundless field for vast developments and reforms, an outlet for the pent-up aspirations of those who had groaned for ages in the grasp of the autocrat and the aristocrat.

I now greet you in the languages of those people who have helped to make our country peerless among the nations of the earth.

'Se do beata a Tigearna slainte ceud mille failte romat au Gaedealg, teangad do Montgomery, Sullivan, Fitzgerald, Barry agus Wayne.' Bi siad gualan le gualan le Washington an gac don cat do duie se faoi Sean-Gioir. Noir raib oat nar raib an t-Eireanao dorta 's nar raib an glas, taob, le taob, leis an dearg, an bawn agus an gorm.

Je vous salue dans la langue de La Fayette, et Rochambeau, les noms qui sont toujours honore par les Americaines, bras a bras avec Washington, Jackson et Lincoln.

Ich gruesse sie in her Sprache De Kalb, Von Steuben und ihre Landsleute, welche durch ihren Patriotism, durch ihre Intilligenz, und durch ihren Fleiss, die besten Elemente der Americanischen Burger um sich Vereinigten.

Yo os saludo en el idioma que usaba la grandisima Reina de Espana, la Sra. Dna Dna Ysabel de Castilla, quien por sus hermosas cualidades y los grandes conocimientos y bellisa de su Corazon quedara siempre unprimida en la memorsa de todos los Americanos.

Vi porto mio saluto nella madre lingua dell. Immortale Christoforo Colombo, del quale ben fu detto: Donava al mondo un nuovo mondo Di quel eccelso genio, onoro e gloria della sua patria, Italia.

In conclusion I greet you in the language of the flag of our country, the stars and stripes, which is emblematic of all the blessings conferred on the human race by this grand discovery, that flag under which all worship, untrammeled, the Divine Giver of all good gifts, and robed in the majesty of which we, of this day, enjoy life, liberty and manhood; the flag under whose folds our fathers of 1776 reared the fabric of our young republic, and under whose fostering care it has grown to be a monument of solid sunshine with the beacon light of liberty, (the Stars and Stripes), as a winding stair of light, winding around and around its mighty base, towering into the infinite, and proclaiming to all men, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—the brotherhood of man, the fatherhood of God. I am, sir, very respectfully, American citizen."

"SEIFRE C. UI CONNAILL."

TRANSLATION OF THE GAELIC.

Hail, Mr. President, I greet you with 100,000 welcomes in the language of Montgomery, Sullivan, Fitzgerald, Barry, and Wayne. They were shoulder to shoulder with Washington in every battle he fought under Old Glory. There was not a battle of the Revolution in which Irish blood did not flow freely, nor in which the green was not side by side with the Red, White, and Blue.

TRANSLATION OF FRENCH.

I salute you in the language of Lafayette and Rochambeau, names that are always honored by Americans side by side with Washington, Jackson, and Lincoln.

TRANSLATION OF GERMAN.

I greet you in the language of De Kalb, Von Steuben, and their countrymen, who, by their patriotism, their intelligence, and their industry combine the best elements of citizenship.

TRANSLATION OF SPANISH.

I salute you in the language of the illustrious Isabella, Queen of Spain, who, by her noble qualities of head and heart, will remain indelibly imprinted in the hearts of all true Americans.

TRANSLATION OF ITALIAN.

I bring to you my salutations in the mother tongue of the immortal Christopher Columbus, of whom it has been well said: He has given to the world a new world by his superior genius, to the honor and glory of his country, Italy.

SMART SKIRTS FOR MY LADY

Some Late Types in Mild and Extreme Styles.

DESIGNS BY WORTH AND FELIX

The Paquin Is the Newest Thing and Has a Wide Flare Draping Built Over a Gored Lining—New Extremes Are Concocted to Catch the Dollars of Gullible Americans.

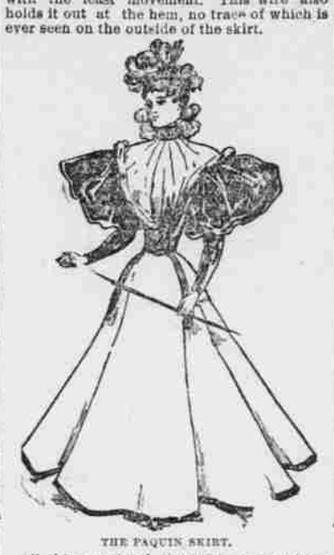
NEW YORK, Nov. 3, 1894.—The Paquin is the very latest model for wide flare in skirts, and though it owes its title to the Parisian house of that name, here is the true story of its origin.

At a shop lately opened, the wide jupe is seen in its most ideal perfection.

Indeed, a whole room in this splendid shop is given up to the showing off of skirts alone; and as the gorgeous parade passes by, an extra dashing cut, and ultra severe finish at once distinguished those of Paquin make.

Besides this cut, which after all is the thing, the only additional ornamentation allowed a Paquin skirt is a rich silk lining tinted like a pallid cloud, or as gay as the gayest flower. It may be fashioned of velvet moire, crepe moire—which is a new stuff with a mossy bengaline sort of surface—silk or crepon, but if never owns the least trimming; but if of cloth, the seams are strapped, or the three front gores perforated to show a flower tinted lining.

It begins with the lining, which is in eight gores, and measures—for tall, well-made figures—seven yards and a-half around. Eighteen yards of silk are required for this lining, which is made up separately from the outside, and fitted as carefully over the hip as if it were a bodice. It is crinolined or hair clothed only to the knee in front, where it is finished with a fil d'acier, a flat half-inch wire braid, so flexible it bends in any way with the least movement. This wire also holds it out at the hem, no trace of which is ever seen on the outside of the skirt.



THE PAQUIN SKIRT.

All this completed the skirt proper either eighteen yards of silk or five yards of 54-inch cloth, is likewise made throughout and carefully plastered over the lining, to which only the narrow turn-over hem is caught. In some cases two or three small pleats are arranged at the back, but in others the fullness is formed entirely by the flare of the gores, which go up narrow and flat at the waist. The waist finishing is the usual cord and bias facing.

One of the most enchanting of the skirts made after this model was a black crepon a grandez vesues. The heavy silk lining, with its narrow ruffle, was of daffodil yellow. A skirt of pompadour brocade, a rich white silk strewn with huge bouquets, have a lining of plain white gros grain, and a full flouncing balaleuse of misty French lace.

Two of cloth, respectively dark blue and a fawn skirt, had the bloom of a pink peach, owned foundations that it seemed almost a crime to hide. That of the fawn that was maize satin, sown with violet orchids, and the two front and side seams of the skirt itself were strapped to the width of eight inches and ornamented with nine rows of stitching. The blue cloth was boldly dipped in open work, in narrow front and side panels, and fell loosely over in second skirt of bright cherry silk. The eternal fil d'acier held this smartly out at the bottom, and it was, besides, strengthened with an outside decoration of black satin ribbon headed with a flat half-inch gilt braid.

THE SKIRT OF TEN GORES.

Extremes of fashions are concocted simply for foreign markets—to catch the gullible American dollar principally—and though Parisians may be wearing the same thing, they have the good sense not to overdo it.

The cloth skirt that flits lightly down the boulevard or trips in peace up the Rue de la Parix, measures no more than five yards at the bottom. If made of silk it may cover a circle of five yards and a half, and it is hair clothed instead of crinolined to make it lighter still, and there is never so much as an inside foot ruffle.

When made in this way, a cloth skirt of medium length will require four yards of fifty-four inch material, and from ten to twelve yards of silk lining.

Of course there will be huge pieces of both left over in the cutting, much of which must be done on the bias, but these can always be utilized in helping out the bodice.

Besides the Paquin model, there are Worth skirts, Felix skirts, and Doucet skirts. A Worth skirt of brown cloth was finished at the bottom in huge scollops, that lay against black and white check velvet, and were outlined with brown silk and edged with mink tails.

A Felix symphony in brown and black silk, half its full back curiously puffed into a little tournure and flattened at the sides in bows and steel buttons.

And last, and most bewitching of all, was a Doucet evening skirt of opal gray moire with green and pink reflections and with a foot brimming of Russian sable, headed by a long scarf of white lace, looped up in garlands

Each confection is marked by some little trick of cut or trimming distinctive of its makes.

But the Panquin, the idol of the hour, is the only skirt that is always severely and religiously plain. NINA FITCH.

Living Pictures.

Maccrell—I have one very decided objection to living pictures.

Trowt—What is it.

Maccrell—It's so hard to get seats near the stage.—South Boston News.

BASS AND PICKEREL.

They Have a Rough and Tumble Contest in a New York Lake.

As Mr. Irving Finch, of Binghamton, was walking across one of the two bridges over Indian River, which connects East with West Main street, he saw a curious combat between a ten-pound pickerel and a seven-pound black bass, writes the Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Sun.

Mr. Finch happened to glance into the water and saw therein a pickerel, whose size caused him to stop and admire it, swimming leisurely along. A moment after Mr. Finch stopped the pickerel turned sharply to the right and dived. A moment later another fish, a black bass, jumped clear out of the water and fell back with a splash, then poised with fins and tail quivering while its dorsal fin was erect and rigid. Two white marks just above its tail showed where the pickerel had siezed it.

A moment later the pickerel returned to the water's surface and swam ahead of the bass about four feet, apparently not noticing the bass. As the pickerel swam the bass darted forward and depressing its course a little went beneath the pickerel so that the dorsal fin was drawn across the pickerel's belly.

As every one knows, the end of the bass' dorsal fin is armed with little spurs, and those of this bass cut through the pickerel's skin into the intestines. The pickerel struggled a few moments, then turned on its side and died.

The bass would then have escaped had not Archie Bolton, a small boy who prides himself with a target pistol of 22-caliber, stopped while on his way home from an unsuccessful hunt to watch the fight. The boy took careful aim and shot the bass through the back, killing it. That of course was violating the game laws, but the local game warden, because of the peculiar circumstances of the shooting, has decided not to push the charge.

EPIGRAMS FOR MEN.

A woman's fame is the tomb of her happiness.

Love thy wife as thy soul, shake her like a plum tree, says the Russian proverb.

Most women are better out of their houses than in them.

A woman is always grateful to you—for having thrown you overboard.

Women distrust men too much in general and not enough in particular.

A woman is like your shadow—follow her; she flies; fly from her, she follows.

Women are apt to see chiefly the defects of a man of talent and the merits of a fool.

An opinion formed by a woman is inflexible. The fact is not half so stubborn.

Twice is a woman dear—when she comes to the house and when she leaves it.

The only way to get the upper hand of a woman is not to be more woman than she is herself.

Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter.

A woman is seldom tenderer to a man than immediately after she has deceived him.—New York Recorder.

That Sustained Them.

Mr. Younger (who does not like lobster)—You can say what you like. I think it decidedly cruel to boil lobsters alive.

Mrs. Younger (who does)—Nonsense! You eat oysters while they are still actually living.

Mr. Younger—That's all right. I always take a drink of whisky afterward.—New York World.

HE FOLLOWED INSTRUCTIONS.

"Waal, ef thet ain't a funny place ter put th' door mat."

"Kin hardly reach it, by thunder."

!!!!

RECIPES FOR THANKSGIVING

Rich and Toothsome Dishes Suitable for Festal Dinner Parties.

RECOMMENDATIONS OF CHEFS

Morsels Ranging from the Simple and Cheap to the Complex and Costly—Stuffed Oysters Are Excellent Testers—The All-important Thanksgiving Turkey—Various Stuffings.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Oyster crabs are distinctly the newest thing in the way of autumn appetizers. Private families have not patronized this dish extensively as yet, for this especial variety of mollusk is not widely known as a delicacy. Two years ago chefs and epicures discovered the little animal and now that which was thrown away has become the corner-stone in the building of a dinner.

An oyster crab is found clinging to the oyster inside the shell. Formerly oyster openers threw the little red objects into boxes to be carted away as refuse. The best variety now come from Baltimore, but it takes not only an appreciative palate but an appreciative purse to enjoy them, coming as they do as high as $1 for six dozen or $2.50 a quart. And this at the market. Consequently $2 is thought a reasonable price for one small portion at the restaurant where one is dining out.

A la Newberg is the favorite way to prepare them. The receipt for this dish given by excellent chefs is after this fashion:

Drop them into a hot saucepan with butter, adding a glass of cream, stir for five minutes, then remove at the first intimation of boiling. Prepare a liaison of the yolk of two eggs with a spoonful of raw cream. Just before serving pour this into a saucepan, stirring over a slow fire until it thickens; if it is allowed to touch the boiling point it will be like scrambled eggs. Season with salt, pepper and little nutmeg.

These crabs also make a delightful luncheon dish, stirred in a hot saucepan with a little butter and cream and served on buttered toast.

They are also made up into patties in the same manner, for entrees.

Chef Ranhoper, of Delmonico's, tells me that he usually pours a little Madeira wine over his crabs a la Newberg and finds that it materially benefits the flavor.

A LA SALAMANDER.

This same chef also has a preparation of these crabs he terms a la Salamander. His recipe is to take some nicely washed, medium sized and deep oyster shells, setting them on a straight baking sheet. Drain the oyster crabs, season them with salt, black and red pepper, and fill the large shells. Strew over them bread crumbs and grated cheese, sprinkle with butter and brown in a quick oven, serving the shells as soon as done. No sauce is used on the crabs.

Some new ways of preparing oysters are always interesting and one way that I learned lately should be given the benefit of a trial.

The dish is called "oysters a la St. James." Take some chive, shirvil, a little estragon and a few capers, put into a mortar and thoroughly pestle. Add one-quarter pound of butter; press the whole through a sieve and mix with bread crumbs. Open the shells, leaving the oyster in a deep shell and mask each one with this preparation. Bake them in a hot oven for five minutes and serve at once.

The chef who originated this tasteful concoction also makes the best of stuffed oysters. His method is to chop up some lobster, a little onion, add cream sauce and stir until thick. He puts this to cool while he cuts the hard bit out of the oyster and then fills the void with the prepared stuffing. The oysters are then breaded and fried a la Pompadour. This, he considers an excellent "taster" to precede a Thanksgiving dinner.

Delmonico makes a skewer of oysters that is fine. The oysters are blanched and a skewer run through each, pinning as it does a thin slice of fat bacon, cut longer than the oyster; some butter is sprinkled over and they are broiled over a quick fire and served on a hot dish with melted butter poured over.

THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

And now for the pride of the Thanksgiving dinner—the turkey. Of which one might use the sentence given to wine—"that which excuses a poor dinner and glorifies a good one."

Every cook, even a passable one, knows how to cook a turkey, but some of the recipes for stuffing that I learned by a tour of chefs yesterday are new and appetizing.

A noted and patriotic hotel chef intends to fill his Thanksgiving birds with stuffing a la Americaine. This is composed of bread crumbs, soaked for half an hour, squeezed dry, and mixed with sliced raw apples, a little parsley, thyme, and sage. A little chopped sausage will be added.

One of the Vanderbilts will have their turkeys prepared after the fashion adopted in a leading French restaurant.

The stuffing is made up of bread crumbs, pate de foie gras and truffles, highly seasoned. After the turkey has begun to roast, a pint of dry champagne is poured very slowly over it. It is a delicacy to be desired only by those whose palates require rich food, but there is no questioning its being delightful, both in flavor and taste.

Chef Ranhofer always wraps his turkeys in buttered brown paper and generally lines the brasiere in which it is cooked with slices of fat pork. He also garnishes many of his turkeys with black olives.

At this same restaurant will be served an epicure's dish of turkey wings. These latter are scalded, cleared of all pin feathers, the fleshy part boned, then soaked. A saucepan is lined with fat pork and the wings are moistened with mirepoix stock. They are cooked an hour, then drained and set on a dish. The stock is strained through a napkin, and used to moisten a mixture of skinned chestnuts and chopped celery, cooking over a slow fire until both chestnuts and celery crush under the least pressure. A little espagnol sauce poured over adds to the flavor and the whole is poured over the wings when ready. CLAIRE CLAXTON.

Employee, Not Employe.

Why should the French word employe be so much used when we have at hand the English form of the same word, which seems at once to suggest itself and answers every purpose? Employee is surely the English correlative of employer. When we want the correlative of examiner, we say at once examinee, and so in other analogous cases—e. g., licensee, assignee, addressee, consignee, mortgagee. Some French words, like rendezvous, restaurant and coupon, are readily adopted into our own language. But it cannot be so with a word which requires to be written with an accent, and which further requires the addition of an "e" to indicate the feminine gender.

The use of the French word has these, among other, disadvantages—that it has always to be printed in italics, and that, when spoken or written by the illiterate, as when one reads, for instance, of "the female employes of the firm," there is offense in the one case to the eye, in the other to the ear.—London Times.

Treasure-Seekers in Florida.

"It is remarkable how many people live in Florida for no other purpose than hunting hidden treasure," said E. M. Martin. "From the stories told it would seem that there must be millions of dollars in Spanish doubloons hidden along the Florida coast. Some of these have actually been found, just enough to give zest to the search. Captain Kidd is supposed to have planted a few hundred thousand dollars down there, and a number of other pirates used Florida soil as a deposit bank. There are people who have lived there for twenty years in order to find treasure, and have impoverished themselves in their search for this vast wealth. There have never been any very large finds but a number of small ones, and the belief that there are large sums hidden seems to be universal."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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