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A TESTIMONIAL.

"The undersigned advertisers in New York City, having been invited to examine all books and accounts relating to the circulation of THE WORLD, certify that they have availed themselves of the invitation, and that they have traced the circulation in various periods from the contracts for the supply of paper to the bank deposits for the sales of the paper. They have verified the published statements of circulation, and are satisfied of their accuracy, and that the net actual, bona fide, paid circulation of THE WORLD, Morning and Evening Editions, per day for the six days of the week ended March 18th, 1893, after deducting all return papers, free papers and exchanges, was 375,000.

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" per W. A. Edmunds, Accountant.
"LUDWIG BROS.,
"ALFRED J. CAMMEYER."

Hail to the Santa Maria, Pinta and Nina! And to all the brave convoys, too!

His Grace the Duke of Veragua will have the freedom of Chicago. But other people will have to pay like sixty!

Tell this to the marines: That they and the Jack Tars, too, are going to be great fellows in New York for the next four days.

Among the prominent arrivals in town is that Broadway cable. Now that it has come, let it quickly be set a-going.

The monetary conference is likely to reconvene on May 30th. It will take up matters where it left off—if it can find the place.

That fleet, as it sailed from Hampton Roads yesterday, might conquer a world. It will certainly take New York by storm.

Famous old Liberty Bell spreads its proclamation anew through every town and village it passes on its way to the World's Fair.

Whether they call it the "Fringe," the "Crust," or the "Froth" of "Society" it seems to be equally opposed to the present good or the immediate elevation of the stage.

A consolidation mass-meeting is to be held in Brooklyn at an early date, and it will be conclusively shown that the "Greater New York" ball is not anywhere near ceasing to roll.

The voice of absolutely free America is for the Sunday opening of the World's Fair. This fact should be appreciated by the National Commissioners who struggle with the question at their Chicago meeting to-day.

It is an especially kind Providence which takes care of wild bullets like those spent in Broadway last night during that vain chase of a highway thief. That nobody out of all the crowds in the street carries to-day a painful indicator of the point where either of those chunks of lead found lodgement is little short of a miracle.

ADMINISTRATIVE PLAIN TALK.

Mr. Cleveland's Adminstration will probably be known in history as the Anti-Circumlocution Administration. It cannot fail to become famous for its plain speaking. It is playing the mischief with official precedents, for it talks about even its financial policy without mystification, and supplies the people with figures they can actually understand.

The public functionaries of the Polonius school are naturally shocked at the reckless departure of President Cleveland from the time-honored bureaucratic groove, but it pleases the public, and somehow imparts confidence and strength to the country.

How the sensitive nerves of the red-tapists must have quivered when Mr. Carlisle told the country that the millions of silver dollars in the Treasury vaults are of no more use than so much lead or iron. Yet the Secretary of the Treasury has not only the frankness to make this declaration, but has the courage to announce that the one hundred millions of gold in the vaults shall not be also as useless as lead or iron while he is at the head of the Department, but shall be used for the purpose for which it was designed, to maintain the nation's honor and credit and to protect the people from financial disaster.

THE ADMIRAL OF THE DUMPS.

While Rear-Admiral Gherardi is leading his magnificent line of vessels from Hampton Roads to New York Bay in safety, another distinguished naval commander, having taken a reef in his lower limbs, lies at anchor in his office, bewailing the loss of a great portion of his fleet. The Admiral of the Dumps is in despair. Seven of his scows, all fully equipped for a sea voyage, are high and dry on South Beach, where they have been since they went ashore last Saturday.

Admiral Brennan has not been a fortunate naval commander. Last Winter his scows remained safely at their slips, except in fine weather, and calm days were not frequent. The Admiral is a smooth-water sailor, and does not care to risk the lives of the crews "when the stormy winds do blow." The wrecked scows were not very ably handled. The stone used to anchor the parent scow was not heavy enough for the weather, and the whole fleet drifted and went ashore. It is to be feared that the foreign captains now among us will laugh at Commander Brennan.

But the most interesting part of the mishap is the idea of seven loaded scows going ashore at one of New York's favorite bathing resorts, and dumping their pleasant contents, sufficient to build a heap almost as high as Liberty's statue, in the waters in which, in less than a couple of months, our fair New York naiads will be disporting themselves with their lovers, while our children will be seeking health in the waves.

RING-RULE TACTICS.

The Democrats lost control of Jersey City in the last municipal election, and Mr. Wanser, the Republican candidate, was elected Mayor. The Democrats had only themselves to blame. Their unscrupulous conduct and their barefaced corruptions disgusted the people, who turned against them and took power out of their hands. Although they possessed all the machinery and the patronage, and a good disposition to win by foul means if they could not win by fair means, they were defeated by a majority sufficiently large to make the determination of the people to banish them from office distinctly manifest.

There are Shechanites in Jersey City, and ever since the election they have striven to set aside the verdict and to defeat the will of the people. They are emulating the example of the Buffalo leader, and are now seeking to wrest the control of the police out of the Mayor's hands. It is not probable they will succeed, and their effort will only render their banishment from power permanent, when by yielding to the people's will and showing a disposition to mend their ways they might have made it temporary only.

BROOKLYN'S MUDDLE.

Mayor Boody's eleventh-hour veto of the resolutions of the Common Council giving away valuable railroad franchises for nothing is acceptable to the people, inasmuch as it probably prevents any pretense that the resolutions had become laws without his approval. But it would have been more creditable to the Mayor and better for the city if he had interposed his veto as soon as the resolutions reached him, and coupled it with a severe condemnation of the suspicious liberality of the Aldermen at the cost of the city.

As it is, the matter is terribly muddled, and the Mayor is mainly responsible for the confusion. The injunction by Judge Cullen is held by some to have been violated by the action of the Aldermen last Thursday, recalling the resolutions from the Mayor. The veto is said to be inoperative and void if the resolution of recall was valid. Thus there is a mixed condition of uncertainty all around mainly due to the Mayor's failure to act with honest decision and firmness at the start.

CHICAGO'S NEW AND OLD ARABS.

A joblot of Arabs has arrived in Chicago for the World's Fair. The sons of the desert will not be lonesome in the Windy City. There are other arabs, almost as sine-qua-non as themselves, at that place ahead of them. Such a shining sheikh as Carter Harrison and such brilliant Bedouins as Mike McDonald and Billy Pinkerton have ornamented the Cook County capital for many years, and have helped to give it the wild, woolly, and wollopsy reputation which it enjoys so widely.

These, however, are high-toned Arabs of the most fashionable Sahara sections of Chicago. The ordinary, every-day sons of Malluk, we regret to say, are in the ascendant on Lake Michigan's scintillant shore. They don't know a muezzin from a wienerwurst, and they do not bother about turning their faces to Mecca at any time of day, for the only preying they do involves the second vowel of the alphabet to the utter neglect of the first. If they ever shout "Allah Bismillah!" it will be to add: "Sandwiches, one dollar apiece, or three for five!"

The people who go to the World's Fair will encounter all of Chicago's Arabs. They will see those that have just arrived there, and those who have always been there. And they will like the joblot best, because those tawny children of the sand-stretches will be minding their own business, turning handsprings and tumbling somersaults, but the indigenous Chicago Arab will be cavorting around with his sandbag couchant acquiring wealth as rapidly as he can find victims to acquire it from.

Seven of the dainty boatlets which make excursions more or less regular to the outer bay to deliver New York's refuse to the suffering deeps became stranded on South Beach in Friday night's storm. In the endeavor to get them afloat again, some of their load was thrown overboard. Then the Superintendent of the fleet was arrested and fined by Staten Island authorities. This morning's report was to the effect that, unless the scows could be unloaded, it would cost the city $500 to get them afloat again. This is all a delightful "how-d'ye-do." How infinitely more thrilling and soul-tangling than would be the tame and merely rational process of cremating the city garbage, and thus disposing, for once and for all, of its foul odors and corrupting substance.

Two interesting demonstrations of the strength of the genuine lynching fever are afforded in the news reports of this morning. At Denmark, S. C., a mob, frenzied to that degree that it must have a subject of some sort for its satisfaction, hanged a negro prisoner whose innocence was practically proven before he was executed, and whose alleged victim utterly failed to identify him. At Arrowhood, Ga., a throng of negro women hanged a man of their own color to a tree, whence he was rescued, barely in time, by a policeman. Truly, this terrible mania for the administration of summary vengeance, outside the process of the courts, is affected by no considerations of "race, color or previous condition of servitude," or even by sex.

Candidate after candidate, proposed as a successor to the late Bishop Brooks, of the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts, has declined to stand for the place. The churchmen are now left practically without a man in sight for the Bishopric. The place is a most honorable one in the Church, and it would seem that there should have been plenty of worthy aspirants ready to fill it. But the truth appears to be that the pulpits in the great cities present opportunities at least as wide, with burdens and responsibilities not near so heavy as those of the episcopate.

King Oscar is perhaps somewhat surprised at the strength of the Norwegian voice in its call for a separate consular system. How long will it be before that voice will call just as loudly for an entirely separate governmental existence for Norway?

It is discouraging to think how little credit for personal shrewdness and financial ability will be given by his fellow-citizens in business to that honest New Yorker who has asked the Tax Department to multiply his personal assessment by five!

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A DRESSMAKING MANAGER.

He Superintends an Army of Sewers and Fitters.

He Never Shows a Dress Unless There Is a Woman In It.

A man's view of woman's dress is always interesting, for the reason that he either knows nothing or a great deal about the subject.

The superintendent of the dressmaking department of a local dry-goods house is one of the best authorities on costumes and costuming in the city. His knowledge of dress-goods, dressmakers, dressmaking, dress-buying and dressing is quite remarkable. It is no trouble for him to pick out the stuffs and styles that the women folks will buy. His working force includes an army of about 200 sewers, cutters, fitters, designers and finishers, and he refuses to admit that any city in the world can supply better or more intelligent labor than New York City.

GOOD ALL ROUND GOWN.

Naturally this gentleman has a man's way of doing things. For instance, when he shows a dress there is always a woman in it. More than that, he considers the wearer a picture, and, as such, deserving proper framing. The figure understands this, and without waiting to be instructed, makes her appearance wearing a hat to match, sometimes carrying a parasol. With an evening toilet she even takes time to dress her hair a little.

MODEL WALKING GOWN.

He insists that on every occasion the figure and the costume shall be in harmony. If the dress is not her style, another girl is called up. When wraps are being bought or sold the superintendent requires the proper accessories—viz.: suitable skirt and a becoming bonnet.

The other afternoon he was kindenough to exhibit one of the new Loie Fuller dresses. Instead of an armful of silk-lined crepon, a tall, beautiful girl walked into the office. She was a picture. She had been called out of the workroom, and she looked very like a famous belle, residing in West Thirty-fifth street.

The dress, a light, custard-colored crepon, measured fifteen yards around the bottom. It was lined with coral pink silk and made with a French bodice of indescribable grace, lace and silk. The skirt just cleared the floor all round and fell in those soft folds that artists have been painting since the days of Penelope. She wore a big yellow straw hat, with a long, gauzy scarf twisted round her throat and wild violets on the brim. The girl, with her beautiful black hair, her lovely grayish-black eyes, her slim, graceful figure and her street manners, would, in that yellow hat and frock, have made a sensation in a drawing-room. She was wholly unconscious of her charms, and the superintendent, with the indifference of trade, talked dress.

He had her walk up and down the room to show the way the fulness responded to her movements and the nice lines about the hips, hitherto thrown into prominence by tight drapery. It was the sort of dress that gives the poetry and womanly grace to the wearer, that the average man puts on the woman of his dreams, and that the college boy sees in fancy when he thinks about his mother. The superintendent called it an ideal house dress, and so it was.

Another dress came in for measurements. It was made of black scouring cloth, embellished with green velvet—ombre, he called it—that shaded from blue grass to pale gosling, according to the way the light struck it.

The wool was forty inches wide and there were eight yards in it; six yards of velvet were used in the trimmings, and fifteen yards of silk in the lining.

It was learned from this gentleman that neither crinoline nor canvas is used or likely to be used this season. Some of the skirts are faced at the bottom with "cross-bar," but the place is rarely six inches wide. Buttons, hooks, eyes and eyelets are put on nearly all dresses. While he would not offer a suggestion, he thought that women of moderate means made a great mistake in not preparing one good dress to several of ordinary character. His observation had taught him that the wealthy paid less proportionately for their dresses than the poorer class. A certain class of buyers are content to have one pretty outfit for general wear, while the less independent and less economical woman thinks she must have two, one for every day and one for Sunday. Not being able to afford two good suits she finds herself with nothing to wear and her money all gone.

The gentleman hits the nail on the head in this opinion. Rainy weather dresses can always be picked up or patched, and when the sun shines it is good style and good dressing to make not necessarily a gay, but a good appearance.

NELL NELSON.

THE FROTH OF SOCIETY.

Most quaint and unusual was the whole affair at the Union Square Theatre last night. It is safe to say that in no other city than New York would such proceedings be permitted without comment of some description, but in this metropolis people are too good-natured, too busily engaged in other directions to pay much attention to details. New York is very peculiar. It will unhesitatingly accept what Skowhegan or Philadelphia would indignantly reject. No sooner had the lobby of the Union Square been reached than you found yourself confronted with huge frames containing the portrait of—guess of whom? No, not of Dumas, whose play you were going to see, but of Mrs. Frank Leslie, forsooth, who had translated and adapted it. No sign of Dumas, but heaps of ostentatious evidence of Mrs. Frank Leslie, who, furthermore, sat in a box, wearing red, presumably because it was most conspicuous. Now, I submit that this is unadulterated "nerve," and that the time has come when a halt must be cried. New York is certainly 3,000 miles from Europe, but communication between the two continents is so close that there is no excuse for any attempt to gull the good American people. Why should Mrs. Frank Leslie figure prominently in an enterprise that called for little more than physical labor from her, and if any photographs are to be displayed, who cares a fig for the Mrs. Leslies, when Dumas, whose brain conceived, nourished, and gave birth to the play that is considered good enough to revive and rehash and reconstruct and tamper with generally, is comparatively ignored? I call it simply wicked and dishonest. Brains go for nothing in this city. It is sensationalism, sinful and misplaced. Suppose Dumas took Miss Martha Morton's play "Brother John," translated it into French and produced it in Paris, with a casual allusion to Miss Morton, and his own pictures everywhere. What an outcry there would be! what gilt-edged indignation, what sparkling anger, what fumes of distress!

As a matter of fact, "The Froth of Society" as seen last night was distinctly inferior to "The Crust of Society" and to Mrs. Blanc's "Decention." Some of the speeches, however, were absolutely the same, and where Mrs. Leslie came in I failed to discover. She altered the denouement, making the heroine take poison, just as though Susanne d'Ange (Susandonge, as Mrs. Blanc called her) was that kind of a woman. However, Dumas must be satisfied to take lessons from Mrs. Leslie, she knows the feminine heart. He is an ignoramus with nothing to recommend him but brains.

A wily "agent" approached me before the first act began and begged me to see Mrs. Leslie, as she wanted to explain how she had made illicit love less conspicuous than Dumas had done, and had placed special emphasis upon purity. I suggested, however, that as I was in the theatre I might be able to see this for myself. The good man probably forgot he was in New York, as did the gentleman at the People's Theatre a few months ago when he handed me a type-written criticism and begged me to use it as my own.

The performance of "The Froth of Society" was as uncanny as the surroundings. Joseph Haworth was not himself, and he is too pleasant an actor to try and be anybody else. I will say this to him, however: If he could introduce his work in the first two acts of "The Froth of Society" into a farce-comedy he would make his fortune. His speech was indistinct, unintelligible and painful. However, Haworth at his worst is better than a good many actors at their best. He was very ill, suffering from a long journey, according to the wily agent who tried to get me to interview Mrs. Leslie. Miss Emily Rigl, as Susandonge, gave a very good performance. She wore that good old-time coquettish smile for which she is famous, but she wore it effectively. The role of Mme. de Moray was utterly ruined by Miss Nettie Hoover, who played the part in a most objectionably loud manner. Perhaps the best member of the cast was Sheridan Block, who gave a better interpretation of the role of Raymond de Naujac than we have yet seen. Mr. Block looks like a gentleman at any rate, and he has a refined and a sympathetic facon that is quite refreshing.

Is it not strange that Dumas's old play should be thrust before us week after week with such persistency? Is it not a weird commentary upon the utter lack of originality among theatrical people? One man makes a success, and the others rush after him, try to tear him to pieces and possess themselves of his apparent prosperity. Nothing is safe. A successful bit of stage mechanism, a funny line, a humorous gag, a catchy song—all will be wrested from their originators. Brains have never been held at so low an estimate as to-day. There is no redress. Nothing can be done. Talk of the gentlemen who hold up trains in the far West, they are not in it with New York managers. This disgraceful state of affairs cannot last. There will come a time when it will be looked upon as more praiseworthy to be honest than to be smart.

ALAN DALE.

Dr. Perevia
Speaking of H-O says,
I have carefully looked into the matter of
H-O Hornby's Oatmeal
being overheating, and I find such a complaint to be without just grounds.

YOUMANS
Straw Sailors
AND
Riding Hats
for Ladies.
1107 and 1109 Broadway,
Albemarle Hotel.

HOUSE AND HOME DAYS.

Saturdays and Sundays are House and Home days. House and Home advertisements inserted in "The Morning World" these days are repeated FREE in "The Evening World."

HOUSE AND HOME

She Has on a Merveilleux Jacket.

The skirt and Swiss belt of this visiting dress are of pale heliotrope crepon, the latter being finished with a band, and rings of silver passementerie. The Mercedes jacket is of

bengaline in a darker shade, embroidered finely with jet. Full blouse of lace. Hat of fine French chip, trimmed with feathers and clusters of Parmese violets.

Fans for Decorative Purposes.

A great variety of fans are made expressly for decorative purposes. In fact, not only in China and Japan, but in this country is the manufacturing of fans to be used in decoration an important industry. One of the most effective decorative fans for certain spaces is the Japanese fan of perfumed grass. The strong brown fibres of which they are made are arranged in the form of half a disk, and are held together by a wide gilded handle of the same shape. When they are stirred they yield a sweet, herby odor, and from Japan comes the legend that, placed over one's bed, they will prevent fever. In a room where the belongings are simple and Oriental rather than rich and elegant, two of these fans, with the handles placed so that they come together either side of the shaft of a chandelier, make a very effective centre-piece. They are so light that a few tiny tacks hold them in place, and they cannot only be easily adjusted, but readily taken down and cleaned.

Savory Breakfast Sandwich.

Pound together to a smooth paste one part of fresh butter and two parts grated Parmesan or thinly sliced Cheshire cheese, and made mustard to taste; butter some thin slices of bread with this mixture, and lay on half of their number a thin slice of ham, smoked beef, bologna sausage or any other cured meat. Press the rest of the cheese spread bread on the above, cut them into neat little sandwiches and serve on a bed of mustard and cress.

Turkish Coffee.

A New York woman who has lived twelve years in Constantinople contributes some interesting information about Turkish coffee: "The method of my cafegie in Pera was to use one teaspoonful of coffee to the cup, but the cup was a very small one. As coffee-grinding machines are not used in the East the man pounded the roasted bean in a wooden mortar; he had copper vessels of three sizes—for two, four or six cups of coffee. When properly made the coffee has no grounds; I fancy the skill was chiefly in the way the hot coffee was poured into the cups. There is an idea that one may drink any number of cups of this coffee and not feel any harmful effects, but this is not true of foreigners. At a reception one afternoon I drank five cups and had no sleep that night and a bad headache the next morning."

Fancy Straw and Guipure.

This hat is of fancy straw, with a band of

guipure laid over the brim. It is trimmed with loops of ribbon and pale yellow flowers.

Orange Pudding.

Soak a scant pint of stale bread crumbs or rolled cracker crumbs in a pint of water for two hours. Then stir into them the grated rind of two oranges and the juice of five or six more, according to size. Cream one large tablespoonful of butter with three of sugar. Stir into it the beaten yolks of four eggs, the whites of two; then mix with the crackers and bake an hour in a buttered pudding dish. Then cover with a meringue of the whites of two or three eggs, as many tablespoonfuls of sugar as there are whites. Spread over the top and brown ten or fifteen minutes. Serve cold.

The New Wool Bareges.

The new wool bareges repeat a fabric which has not been familiar in our markets since the departure of the hoop. These goods are figured with silk in brocade effect, illuminated velvet stripes crossing the wool, and mottled lines in a melange of color stripping it. These goods may be made up into the quaint, full styles of 1830, with a trimming of plain or changeable satin in harmonizing tones. There are many silk and wool goods with raised pile, through which the under surface of the goods is shown in a contrasting color. Thus an "eminence" purple bareges is figured in a mossy effect with black silk and shot with pale blue, empire, green or some other color in contrast, giving the changeable effect of the velours of the Winter. Sometimes a material with a loose velvet pile, through which a gay under surface shows in contrast, is figured in black in the pattern of a watered silk. Thus a dark heliotrope has an under surface of pale blue, and is figured with irregular black stripes in this watered effect. Such novelties are used by our best dressmakers for trimming gowns of rich wool, a portion of the novelty goods being shown at the vest in the full balloon puffs of the sleeves, or sometimes in the wide Anne of Austria collar, which covers the sloping shoulder-seams, or in the huge 1830 revers.

Cleaning Lace.

Cream-colored Spanish lace can be cleaned and made to look like new by rubbing it in dry flour. Rub as if you were washing in water. Then take it outdoors and shake all the flour out. If not perfectly clean repeat the rubbing in a little more clean flour. The flour must be very thoroughly shaken from the lace or the result will be far from satisfactory. White knitted hoods can be cleaned in the same way; babies' socks also if slightly soiled.

Ginger Chips.

Rub half a pound of butter in a pound and a half of flour; mix in half a pound of brown sugar rolled free from lumps. Add a teaspoonful of powdered ginger, a teaspoonful of powdered cinnamon and a teaspoonful of powdered cloves. Mix well and stir in a pint of New Orleans or West India molasses and the grated peel of a large lemon. Add a small teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in tepid water. Stir very hard with a wooden spoon and add enough sifted flour to make it stiff enough to roll out. Roll very thin and cut with a jagging iron into strips one inch wide and four inches long. Bake in a moderate oven. These will keep indefinitely in a dry place.

A Paradise of Flowers.

The Scilly Islands have in the last few years been made a paradise of flowers, and flowers are now almost the sole business of the inhabitants.

The crop of narcissi this year was enormous. As many as twenty-seven tons of these flowers were shipped to the London market in one day.

The distance from the isles to London is 328 miles. The flowers are all shipped by steamer from one port in the island of St. Mary's. The flowers are brought from the numberless little islets to St. Mary's in sailboats, and it is an interesting sight to see, in the early mornings, the dozens of these little craft, with their cargoes of dainty blossoms, battling the rough waters that beat among the rugged islets, on their way to the steamer.

Orangeade.

Squeeze three oranges upon three tablespoonfuls of sugar; add a dash of lemon juice and fill with a pint of water. Serve in a large glass.

Picturesque Present Fashions.

Picturesqueness is the distinguishing feature of this season's fashions. The costume plates show reproductions of the dates of the Empire, Directoire, Restoration and Victorian eras and the fashions of 1830. Of course, there are modifications in every case. In the matter of the burning question of the skirt the following rules seem to prevail in all books of modes: A little fullness across the front and hips, more in the back, and great expansion at the foot. To achieve this effect skirts are cut in every way that ingenuity can devise, and all are lined with crinoline above the knee. Many of them are umbrella-shaped, others have circles; some have a bias seam in front and a straight breadth behind, others have a bias seam in the back and a straight breadth in front, but the caprice of caprices is that cut in two circles—one joined to the bottom of the other to simulate a double skirt—the seam being covered by a band of trimming.

Golden Rules for Dinner-Givers.

There are one or two golden rules in regard to giving dinners which no one can ever do wrong in following. The dinner should be unambitious and well served. Everything should be hot. There should not be too much to eat, and no dinner should last over an hour or an hour and ten minutes at the outside. Very few people dine out for the sake of getting good food only. There are some houses where one expects and where one gets a dinner to dream of, but such houses are few and the ordinary hostess should content herself by feeling sure that when her guests leave they will carry away the conviction that they have passed an evening which has been more than usually pleasant. In France society meets pleasantly without being fed. The salon, which gave so much distinction to French society, was a purely intellectual meeting where conversation was the object and the slightest refreshment supplied all the material wants of the coterie. Although French society has a terrible, still such portion of it as has any title to distinction still adheres to the old custom.

Light and Green.

Nanette.—Olive green is not as fashionable as hunters' or moss green, yet it is much used, as it is a very pleasing color always, whether used in combination or quite by itself.

An Aeolian Welcome.

The fashion among artistic people is to hang upon the inside of the door a welcoming harp or orchal harmonica. With every movement of the door small metal balls hung upon wires strike the strings of the sounding board, sending forth faint, sweet music. Why might not this bit of beauty be achieved by more of us? Still it might have its disadvantages as to the host of people who come to the door who are not especially welcome.

Furnishing a Sewing-Room.

Madagascar grass curtains in combination with Turkey red are very much used for sewing-rooms. The bright scarlet and green stripes divided by ecru are very pretty, and are fringed on both ends. A room of this kind has these curtains draped at the windows at each side, with another in folds across the upper part, with the tasselled ends drawn through large brass rings, and the full is two and three feet at the sides.

A low, wide lounge has a part of one of these curtains laid diagonally across it, with one end drawn through a ring and well fastened to the corner. The space not covered with curtains is filled in with Turkey red. The low back is covered with the red, and another portion is draped across this. Small tables with shelves are upholstered with these materials, the fringe making a pretty finish in different parts of the table. Small chairs and footstools are covered in the same way, one curtain is cut up into coverings for the lounge; and finally a round cushion is covered for the seat of a Moorish rush chair.

Serving Strawberries.

Nellie.—It is quite correct to serve strawberries with the stems on. They are eaten from the hand, dipping each one into sugar.

Sweetbread Croquettes.

Wash and parboil one pair of sweetbreads, then throw them into cold water, remove the outside skin and all the membrane; with a silver knife chop in rather small pieces to measure. There should be at least half a pint of the chopped meat. Put one gill of cream into a little saucepan, rub together a level tablespoonful of butter and heaping tablespoonful of flour, stir into the hot cream until you have a smooth paste, add the yolk of one egg, the sweetbreads, mix and cook for just a minute, take from the fire, and if you like add a dozen mushrooms chopped fine; if you use fresh mushrooms they must be slightly cooked before chopping; add a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoon of pepper, a tablespoon of finely chopped parsley, about ten drops of onion juice, mix and turn out to cool. When cold form into croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then in bread crumbs and fry in smoking-hot fat.

A Feathered Room.

Castle Moritzburg, on the Dresden Heath has of late become prominent as the trysting place of two sovereigns, Emperor William and King Albert of Saxony. The old time-worn mansion, surrounded by lakes well stocked with fish, played an important part in the history of the Saxon dynasty, when August the Strong gave his sumptuous entertainments within its walls and grounds which rivalled those of the Trianon epoch in France. The greatest curiosity of the present hunting chalet, which contains over 300 rooms profusely decorated with magnificent antlers and hunting trophies, is the "Feathered Room," a space in which the tapestries, rugs, bedspread and tester curtain are made of the plumes of innumerable exotic birds. Everything in this room is Mexican feather work and was the gift of the King of Spain to August the Strong.

Swinging in the Breeze.

Frock in fine serge, shot green and [illegible]. Short-waisted loose front, held together over a vest of pale mauve Bengaline by a band of rosettes of green velvet. A green velvet ra-

ner confines the folds lower down. Sleeves with huge puffs of mauve Bengaline, small cuffs with rosettes of velvet. Large Leghorn hat, trimmed with white ribbon striped with green, and a profusion of heliotrope, [illegible] flowers, and white ocks.

To Revive Roses.

Roses that have been carried or worn at an evening entertainment and have drooped will revive greatly if the stems are cut a little, then placed in water which is almost boiling, letting them stand in about 5 minutes, and then remove to cold water.

Crepe Paper Mats.

Inexpensive mats for tables and dressers are made from the crepe papers so much used for flowers and shades. They are circular in shape and made of a covering of the paper laid smoothly over a foundation of heavy paper or cardboard. They are edged with a fold of the paper and have the exact appearance of mats made from crepe. They are much liked under lamps having shades of the same kind of paper.