

## THE ELECTIONS.

Returns from all except four counties in Ohio indicate the election of Campbell, Democrat, for Governor, by about 9000 plurality. The Democrats will have a majority of 2 in the State Senate and of 6 to 8 in the House, insuring them the election of a U. S. Senator to succeed Payne. Governor Foraker has congratulated Mr. Campbell on his election.

The latest returns from Iowa indicate a Democratic success, and the Democrats claim the election of their candidate for Governor by a plurality of 7000. According to a telegram to First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson the Legislature is in doubt.

Abbett's plurality for Governor in New Jersey, according to the latest returns, is over 11,000.

The plurality for Brackett, Republican, for Governor of Massachusetts, is over 5979, with one small town to be heard from.

The latest New York returns indicate a Democratic plurality in the State of 20,900. The anti-Mahone majority in Virginia is about 30,000.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—A special despatch from Des Moines, Iowa, to the *Journal* (Rep.) says: While the Democrats claim their entire State ticket is elected, the indications to-day are that the result on the State ticket, except Governor, is doubtful, and that the Republicans will have seven majorities in the House and one in the Senate.

The Des Moines *Register* (Rep.) conceded 3000 plurality for Boies, the Democratic candidate for Governor.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 7.—At midnight, official and unofficial returns from every county in the State except seven, show a Democratic majority of 42,715.

The House stands—79 Democrats, 14 Republicans; doubtful, 7. Senate—29 Democrats, 9 Republicans; doubtful, 1.

This is the smallest representation the Republicans have had in the Legislature in the history of the State.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 7.—The indications are now on figures received at Republican and Democratic headquarters that the Republicans will elect all the candidates on the State ticket with the exception of Foraker and possibly Lieutenant Governor. The Republican Committee sent out telegrams to county chairmen for the vote on the respective candidates in the counties and they have heard from thirty-six out of the eighty-eight counties. The returns show that in these counties the balance of the ticket without much variance in the figures has received 11,659 votes more than Foraker, or rather the head of the ticket has run behind that much on these figures. It is estimated that Campbell must have a plurality of at least 12,000 to carry the rest of the ticket.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The vote of the town of Goshod, received to-day, completes the election returns from the entire State and make the total footings for Governor: Brackett, R.-P., 126,801; Russell, Dem., 120,817; Blackmer, Pro., 13,854; Market, Labor, 111. Brackett's plurality, 5984.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Earthquake shocks were felt at Cairo and Jacksonville, Illinois, at 1:50 o'clock on the morning of the 2d, and at St. Louis at 2 o'clock. Houses were shaken and windows rattled, but no damage was done. At Cairo the vibrations were accompanied by "a low report." The boiler in the new grist mill of E. Phelps, near Frenchburg, Kentucky, exploded on the 2d, killing three men, one of them the son of the proprietor. Two others were injured. Julia McDevitt was suffocated by gas from a coal stove in Emmitsburg, Maryland, on the 2d. By the premature explosion of a blast in Barbour county, West Virginia, on the 2d, George and Frank Wiseman were killed, and Alexander Oldacre was fatally injured.

—A statement issued by the Treasury Department shows that during the month of October there was a net increase of \$9,103,120 in the circulation and a net decrease of \$840,847 in the money and bullion in the Treasury. The increase in the circulation was in standard silver dollars amounting to \$2,544,880; in gold certificates, \$4,261,880; in national bank notes, \$3,866,737; in subsidiary silver, \$959,529, and in United States notes, \$870,229. There was a decrease of \$262,644 in the circulation of gold coin and a decrease of \$2,967,011 in the National Bank circulation. The total circulation November it is stated at \$1,414,121,120, and the money and the bullion in the Treasury at \$646,220,124.

—While Sheriff Reynolds, W. A. Holmes and Eugene Middleton were taking eight Apache Indians and one Mexican to the Yuma Penitentiary, in Arizona, on the morning of the 2d, the two former were killed by their prisoners near Riverside, and Middleton was mortally wounded. As the prisoners were being walked up a heavy sand wash one of them snatched a pistol from Holmes and shot him and his aids. The Indians then robbed the dead and started South. The Mexican was subsequently captured.

—At Cherokee, Kansas on the evening of the 2d Charles North was stabbed and killed by George Hall. North had endeavored to join the Farmers' Alliance, but was black-balled. He suspected Hall and John Wilkins of opposing his membership to the Alliance, and at the close of the meeting knocked Wilkins down. He then assailed Hall, who drew a knife and stabbed him.

—Joseph Curtis committed suicide in Streator, Illinois, on the 4th. He left a note saying he had killed Hattie Lee on the 29th ult. A searching party found the body in a corn field near the city.

—Henry Miller, Joseph Martin and Narcourt Jolly, cowboys, were frozen to death near Folsom, New Mexico, during the blizzard of the 1st. They, with others, were attending a herd of cattle.

—President Harrison on the 2d, signed the proclamations admitting North and South Dakota to the Union.

—Edwin Cooper, Town Treasurer of Greenfield, Michigan, shot and killed his brother, Peter, at the breakfast table on the 3d. They had quarreled over the management of their father's farm, which had been turned over to them. Andreas Lopez, a Papago Indian, the murderer of Peter Verdin, was lodged in jail in Preston, Arizona, on the 3d. He resisted arrest and was shot through the neck. The wound is not dangerous. He confessed to the murder. He was also identified as the person who two months ago robbed a stage near Weaver.

—Haggal Westbrook, a farmer in Vergennes township, Kent county, Michigan, on the 4th attacked his wife and three little girls with a hammer and inflicted fatal injuries after which he committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Another account says that the children were instantly killed, and that Mrs. Westbrook is mortally wounded. Westbrook was in financial difficulty and had become insane. While a party of 12 or 13-year-old boys were bird hunting near Trenton, New Jersey, on the 3d, one of the party accidentally shot and killed Charles, only child of Mrs. Dolly Barker.

—A despatch from Tucson, Arizona, says that, early on the morning of the 4th, a fight took place between a detachment of troops from Fort Huachuca, under Sergeant Picketts, and Indians, 10 miles from Crittenden. A number of shots were exchanged, but none of the soldiers were hit. Corporal Griffin is missing.

—While Mrs. Hiram Wilford was walking through her house, in Ramsey, Illinois, on the evening of the 3d, with a lamp in her hand, her little son ran against her. The lamp was thrown to the floor and exploded, setting her clothing on fire. Her husband, a cripple, attempted to smother the flames, but did not succeed until she was fatally burned. She died soon after.

—The boiler of the fishing steamer S. S. Brown exploded on the morning of the 4th while the vessel was off the New Jersey coast, about 25 miles from the Delaware Breakwater. John Leocosta, of Connecticut, was killed, and several others were injured, among them Chief Engineer Chas. Baily and Assistant Engineer William Ludlow, both from Connecticut also.

—By a rush of melted iron from the stacks of the Colebrook Furnace, No. 1, at Lebanon, Penna., on the afternoon of the 4th, Henry Bohr, Henry Fertig, Isaac Siegrist, William Snyder and Harvey Beck were killed, and John Rohr, Benjamin Eck and Enoch Eisenbauer were severely burned. The men were overwhelmed by the metal while at their work. The hoisting shaft of the furnace was destroyed.

—Mrs. H. E. Harris on the morning of the 5th, took from a jewelry store in Louisville, Kentucky, a pair of diamond earrings and a finger ring which she had left to be repaired. A well dressed man saw her receive the diamonds and followed her. When they had reached an alley the man snatched the pocket-book from her hand and made his escape up the alley. The robbery was witnessed by a number of people.

—Mattie Brown, aged 13 years, who worked in Reager's hosiery mill, in Norristown, Pa., was caught in the shafting by her hair on the afternoon of the 5th and injured so badly that she died in a short time.

—A telegram from Santa Fe says that one of the severest snow and wind storms in the history of New Mexico has prevailed for the past three days and reports are being received of great damage to live stock on the northern ranges. A number of cowboys and sheep herders have been lost and it is feared they have perished. All the trains are from five to twelve hours late and the snow plows are kept in constant operation on the Raton and Glorietta Mountains.

—In Camden county, Missouri, on the 2d, a young son of Edward C. Hurst was beaten by John and Robert Swanagan, living near by. The boy went home and reported the affair, and his father and neighbor, W. B. Green, started after the Swanagans. When close upon them John Swanagan, who had a double-barrelled shot gun, fired and mortally wounded Hurst's son, killed Green.

—E. H. Van Hoesen, formerly cashier of the Toledo National Bank, in Toledo, Ohio, was arrested on the 6th, charged with embezzling \$58,000 from that institution. J. M. Kee, formerly teller in the same bank, was also arrested, charged with complicity in the crime. Bell was fixed at \$70,000 in each case. George Bell, the notorious bank burglar, was released on the 2d from the Maryland Penitentiary. Bell was a leading member of the Brockway and Cleary gang, which tapped the Merchants' and Third National Banks, of Baltimore, in 1880, for \$12,000. Bell was sentenced to ten years, and his term expired on the 2d, the regular commutation going into effect.

—The people of South Boston, Halifax county, Virginia are excited over the attempted assassination on the 5th of R. R. Niblin and others by negroes, who fired upon the party from ambush. Mr. Niblin was shot in the eye and Julian Chappel was also shot, but not seriously. Three negroes have been arrested and were taken to Danville on the 6th for safe keeping.

—Mr. Cately, of Los Angeles, California, who was Constable of Havana Township, Kansas, in 1873, when the Benders made their escape, says that the entire Bender family was exterminated near Coal Creek, in the Rocky Hill region, immediately after the murder of Dr. York.

—Jeremiah and Mary E., aged respectively 3 and 5 years, children of Jeremiah Shaw, residing in Haverhill, Massacusetts, were found dead buried in a sand bank near their home on the morning of the 9th. The bank was a high one and had been rendered dangerous by excavations.

—George Bush, colored shot and dangerously wounded Osborne Busey, also colored, in Washington, D. C., on the evening of the 5th. Policeman Crippen attempted to arrest Bush and was shot in the right breast. He still retained his revolver and shot Bush twice. The two men then grappled, and, during the melee, a revolver was discharged, the bullet entering the officer's brain, killing him instantly. Bush died early on the morning of the 6th. Busey is in a critical condition.

—In Petersburg, Virginia, on the 7th, John Brewer, a colored caterer, was arrested for using incendiary language on the public street. The expression which he was charged with using was addressed to an assemblage of negroes, and was that Lieutenant Crichton, who was killed at the fire that morning, "ought to have been dead and in hell years ago." The Mayor fined him \$100 and required a peace bond penalty of \$500. On an appeal he was required to give both an appeal and peace bond in the sum of \$1000 each.

—Stephen Wright, aged 28 years, of Morrisville, Penna., on the 7th accidentally killed himself while gunning near Trenton, New Jersey. His cocked gun caught in a bush and the load was discharged in his right side.

—A telegram from the City of Mexico reports the volcano of Colima in active eruption. Many houses in the neighborhood of the mountain have fallen and the woods for miles around are on fire.

—J. L. Fordemore, a leading citizen of Scotia, Nebraska, was shot dead in the street by Calvin Madison on the evening of the 5th. Jealousy was the cause.

—Albert Marea cut his wife's throat at their home in Savannah, Georgia, early on the morning of the 7th, killing her instantly. The woman had been to a festival with her sister, and a young man escorted them. It is supposed the deed was caused by jealousy.

The full vote for State Treasurer in Pennsylvania—four counties, Allegheny, Erie, Monroe and Washington, being estimated—gives Boyer a plurality of 60,042.

## Photography in Natural Colors.

[From the address on the Progress of Photography of the President of the Physical Section of the British Association of Science.]

The question is often asked when photography in natural colors will be discovered. Photography in natural colors not only has been discovered, but pictures in natural colors have been produced. I am not alluding to the pictures produced by manual work, and which have from time to time been foisted on a credulous public as being produced by the action of light itself, much to the damage of photography and usually to the so-called inventors. Roughly speaking, the method of producing the spectrum in its natural colors is to chlorinize a silver plate, expose it to white light till it assumes a violet color, heat it till it becomes rather ruddy, and expose it to a bright spectrum. The spectrum colors are then impressed in their natural tints. Experiment has shown that these colors are due to an oxidized product being formed at the red end of the spectrum and a reduced product at the violet end. Photography in natural colors, however, is only interesting from a scientific point of view, and so far as I can see, can never have a commercial value. A process to be useful must be one by which reproductions are quickly made; in other words, it must be a developing and not a printing process, and it must be taken in the camera, for any printing process requires not only a bright light but also a prolonged exposure. Now it can be conceived that in a substance which absorbs all the visible spectrum the molecules can be so shaken and sifted by the different rays that eventually they sort themselves into masses, which reflect the particular rays by which they are shaken; but it is almost—I might say quite—impossible to believe that when this sifting has only been commenced, as it would be in the short exposure to which a camera picture is submitted, the substance deposited to build up the image by purely chemical means would be so obliging as to deposit in that particular size of particle which should give to the image the color of the nucleus on which it was depositing. I am aware that in the early days of photography we heard a good deal about curious results that had been obtained in negatives, where red brick houses were shown as red and the blue sky as bluish. The cause of these few coincidences is not hard to explain, and would be exactly the same as when the red brick houses were shown as bluish and the sky as red in a negative. The records of the production of the latter negatives are naturally not abundant, since they would not attract much attention. I may repeat, then, that photography in natural colors by a printing-out process—by which I mean by the action of light alone—is not only possible but has been done, but that the production of a negative in natural colors from which prints in natural colors might be produced appears, in the present state of our knowledge, to be impossible. Supposing it were not impracticable, it would be unsatisfactory, as the light with which the picture was impressed would be very different from that in which it would be viewed. Artists are fully aware of this difficulty in painting, and take their precaution against it.

It is not strange that fast living should sometimes bring starvation. Dry goods are worshipped in this world more than the Lord is.

## Work and Song.

In a close little kitchen she worked all day, While the birds sang shrill on the budding trees, And the bright earth called her to come away And follow the track of the laughing breeze.

She could not answer the bright earth's calls, With lowly duties her days were filled, And her life was bounded by kitchen walls, Yet she sang with a joy that would not be stilled.

Through May's fresh splendors and tender June, Through fierce July with its cruel heat, She worked on still, while the simple tune Welled up from her heart unchanged and sweet.

A man passed by to his daily toil, And sick of his work and his life was he, With eyes bent down to the cheerless soil, As though there was never a sky to see.

He heard the notes with a vacant ear— What did he care for a servant's song? Yet day by day rose the evidence clear, Till he caught its joy as he passed along.

And his heart grew lighter about his work, And he gained fresh strength for the daily fight, And a softened smile in his eyes would lurk When he heard her song coming home at night.

And was that all? O Sister mine! Is it not enough if we help one soul? Must the help be measured by rule and line? Need we fret that we cannot know the whole?

The kitchen lass may have never known Of the help that came from her daily song, But the joy of singing is still her own, And she works to music the whole day long. *Good Housekeeping.*

## "THE PLEASANTEST ROOM IN THE HOUSE."

BY EDITH ELDRIDGE.

We had been married a month, and were just beginning to feel at home in our cosy paragon, of which the people were so proud.

John and I walked through the rooms with great satisfaction, and pronounced it all "very nice, indeed," from the real chambers upstairs to the convenient little kitchen. It was comfortable, homelike, and I flattered myself there was even an air of elegance about the parlor; and the dining-room was just what I wanted—the sunniest, largest, most liveable room in the house.

"For you know, John, dear, how the digestive organs are affected by pleasant surroundings. The sunshine from that south window and the view from the west one will make even a frugal dinner appetizing." I sentimentally remarked, leaning lovingly on my husband's arm, and feeling that I was a credit to our class in Hygiene at Brookfield Academy.

John looked a little doubtful, but assented affectionately.

The days sped on, and whether it was the sunshine, or the fact that Hannah was a cook, we certainly enjoyed our dinners, and our digestive organs made themselves very unobtrusive.

As I sat and darned John's many-holed socks I congratulated myself anew on our pleasant dining-room.

"This is really an excellent article on 'The Minister's Study,'" said John one evening, looking up from the *Homiletic Review* he had been immersed in at the opposite side of our pretty lamps, and he read it aloud to me. A pang went through me as I listened.

"The minister's study should be the best and quietest room in the house. It should be light and cheerful—the study should not be a dungeon—"

"How will the children be attracted to culture and learning if their sanctuary—the library—be sombre and forbidding?"

These sentences stood out from all the rest and kept repeating themselves over and over again into the night and again next morning. I felt reproached for my selfishness as I looked around John's study, back of the parlor, within ear-shot of the kitchen.

It was a stupid little room, and I wondered that my husband had ever made one of those splendid sermons of his in it. An idea flashed on me. I would no longer bemoan John's imagination, stunt his intellectual growth, be-dwarf his powers of doing good by shutting him up in such a miserable room.

He should have the dining-room! Calling Hannah, I fell to work moving his books and belongings into it. With the assistance of one of the neighbor's boys, we got the side-board and dining-table removed to the old study, and most of the books placed in order by the time John came home from a funeral, tired and hungry, to find me, with dishevelled hair, jammed fingers, no dinner, but such a pleasant surprise.

He looked aghast at me and then at the room.

"You didn't complain, John, but I saw you felt the dullness of your study," I said, excitedly, "and see how nicely I have arranged your books!"

"The 'Homiletic' said: 'Arrange them so they will look well.' So you see I have put all the reds together, and the olives look quite aesthetic, next the blues."

John groaned and sat down, helplessly, as he saw Taylor's "Holy Living and Dying" leaning affectionately against "Pickwick Papers" and Fish's "Primitive Piety Revived," supported by "The Innocents Abroad."

"And this is Friday, too," he muttered. "But it is so very nice," he said, heroically, as he caught my disappointed look.

"Well, life went on. Our dinners began to taste good again in our little room, and John really seemed to enjoy his new quarters, and I felt repaid, when, one day, I became interested in an article in a domestic journal that I had recently taken, on "The Grinding of the Poor and Injustice to Our Servants."

I was deeply affected, as it pictured

the temptations of working-girls, the influence of their surroundings on their characters, and the fearful responsibilities of mistresses. It wound up with—"The kitchen should be the pleasantest room in the house."

This sank deep into my heart. Our kitchen certainly was not "the pleasantest room in the house," and Hannah was out a good many evenings.

This was no mere question of comfort, I thought; it was a matter of duty.

It cost me a struggle; but next morning, when John was away visiting his sick people, I told my astonished hand-maiden of my plan for her comfort and edification, and was answered by an indignant snort and exclamation of "What next?" under her breath.

I sent for some men to move the cooking-stove, and began carrying John's books again to his old study. Soon the house was upside down. The dining-room furniture was moved into the kitchen and the kitchen appointments into the study.

Everything was dust, confusion and soot when John came home.

If he had looked dismayed at the former move, he looked disgusted at this one.

"My dear, are you going crazy?" he said.

I sat down on the coal-scuttle and cried, unconscious that my tears were making channels down my sooty nose and cheeks.

I managed to sob out something about Hannah's morals and my duty to make home pleasant for her.

Hannah flounced out of the room at this, and said something about her morals being "as good as them, or set themselves above me!"

"Why, Nellie, what is the matter, and why have you everything topsy-turvy?" asked John.

I grew indignant and told him that, being a clergyman, I should think he would have some sense of his duty to his poor dependents.

Well, we had our first quarrel then. Hannah gave warning that afternoon, and my temper was not improved by the remarks of several of the parishioners who dropped in.

The house was filled with greasy odors, and we were all intensely uncomfortable when one day John came manfully and masterfully to the rescue and had everything moved back to its original place.

Hannah consented to remain, propitiated by a new collar and an extra evening out, and once more all was harmony and peace in our little household.

One day, some months after, Hannah was crooning our wee daughter to sleep in the next room, and John was looking for something to interest me in a paper. He said, "Here is something you will like, Nellie—all about how to take care of baby," and he read to me a motherly bit of advice, ending with, "The nursery should be the pleasantest room in the house."

He looked up with a twinkle and said, "What do you think about it, little mother?"

I laughed and sighed and then exclaimed:

"So she shall have the best of everything, John; but I'm not going to take any more advice from papers or magazines, and you must never mention the subject again."

And he didn't.

## A Strange Messenger.

A little bird flew into E. R. Hull & Co.'s store one day last week and after flitting about the room some time perched on a chandelier, directly over the head of David James, who has charge of the children's department. It was remarked at the time that should the bird alight upon the head of Mr. James he would soon hear of the death of a friend. No sooner were the words said than the strange little visitor descended directly upon the head of the salesman and then darted out into the street and was gone. In a short time Mr. James received word that his little son was dying and hastening home found the message to be true. This incident actually occurred, and those who witnessed it were greatly astonished at the verification of an old sign. It was a strange coincidence.

## Steel Pens.

Nearly all the steel pens used in this country are manufactured here, though 20 years ago nearly all were imported. Now only the highest priced ones are imported. We use about 1,000,000 gross every year, which is not so large a number as might appear, considering that it represents fewer than three pens apiece for all the inhabitants. As many people who use them wear out a gross (144 pens) or more in a year; it is evident that there must be a great many who never use a steel pen at all. The pens are made of imported steel, which is preferred because it is more uniform quality. It is rolled into big sheets and cut into strips, after which it is annealed, rolled to the thickness required, then tempered and cut and stamped into pens. Much skill is required in these operations and in those of finishing the pens for use. The manufacturer and trade in steel pens has a very little change for a generation.

FLATTERY is a sort of bad money that which our vanity gives currency. It is better to do well than to say well.

If nothing else is accomplished by the visit of Emperor William to Constantinople, the fact that the streets are to be cleaned is enough to pay for the trouble and expense. That will be an event long to be remembered in Turkey's chief city.

FIVE big steel companies put in bids for supplying the Government with steel plates for the new cruisers. By a very fortunate arrangement each company selected a class for which the others did not bid, except that there was competition between two firms as to two classes, and each was lowest in one class. That makes altogether a very nice division of the work to be done.

The fact that a few thieves should by their pilfering prevent many hundred honest men and women from having access to the books of the Mercantile Library is indeed to be regretted. The directors of the Library have no other course open to them but to curtail the privileges of all, since the dishonest few cannot be discovered. The Mercantile Library has done a great deal of good and it is not to the credit of Philadelphia that the management is compelled to make the new rules.

BASE BALL as a business has been pretty well worked, but an attempt to establish a monopoly of players has resulted, as was to be expected, in preparations for the formation of a rival organization to those now existing. In the ordinary course of events the business will be overdone for a time, and then there will be a panic and another attempt to get up a limited trust or monopoly. In the meantime there is the risk that a fickle public may lose interest in a game that is played solely as a business matter, after the manner of a theatrical entertainment, and will demand a return to the old system of games between local clubs composed wholly of local players, whether professionals or amateurs.

IN VIEW of the mathematical and easily ascertained fact that the United States steamer *Galena* draws only twenty feet of water, it was no doubt considered an easy task to navigate her through the channels of New York harbor. But she ran bump on a sand bar, although it was clear daylight, and the men at the wheel could see the buoys distinctly. This accident seems hardly to furnish a strong argument against the naval regulation under which commanders of United States war vessels are compelled to navigate their ships into port without the aid of a pilot. It offers, however, a suggestive hint in regard to the capacity, or want of capacity, of the channel in the harbor of New York.

When a vessel drawing twenty feet runs aground on a clear day in the harbor of a great seaport, it is time that something be done to restore that harbor to the first class.

THE Locomotive Firemen have resolved to join the proposed federation of railroad employes, which will no doubt be accomplished. The several orders, while retaining their local autonomy and the right of self-government, will be united in a separate body, to which they will have to surrender a part of their powers, as the States of the Union surrendered some of their powers to Congress. As the federation was brought about by the failure of railroad strikes, due to a want of harmony between the several classes of railroad employes, it is evident that the purpose of uniting was to make the labor organizations stronger for the purpose of a strike. They are getting ready for a possible struggle, and when confederated will be under the same kind of temptation to begin a fight that the nations of Europe are under when they have large and well equipped standing armies. Whether the federation shall be good for the men or otherwise, depends wholly on what use shall be made of their assumed power. If their demands shall be reasonable their power to enforce them will be to their advantage; if they are unreasonable the demands cannot be granted, and the federation will only bring on a costly and useless strike.

A TERRIBLE STORY COMES from New York of a woman driven to insanity by hunger and want. It seems like the irony of fate that her little ones should be cared for by the Society to Prevent Cruelty to Children and the mother sent to the hospital for the insane, after suffering had robbed her of her reason and led her to commit a murderous assault. The time when she ought to have been helped was when she became sick and unable to care for herself and family, and if she had come to the notice of the right people she would have been cared for then. There are abundant charities in New York, and no one need starve in its streets. But the difficulty there, as elsewhere, is to find the deserving or necessitous cases and put the agencies of charity at work. When crime or some other startling denouncement brings sharply before the public eye the distress of the very poor, there is often undesired criticism of charitable organizations that stand ready to help all deserving cases brought to the attention, but are hampered in their work by the many fraudulent claims made upon their funds.