

VOLUME XVIII.

HOW SHE GOT READY.

She dressed up to go out with him,
Twas on the topmost floor,
When the mirror she had posed.

An Altruistic Adventure.

Denbigh Hall was in the flood of its regular "at home." Denbigh Hall, so called from its London prototype, was one of those escape valves of modern altruism known as social settlements with which the east side dwellers of New York are now so familiar as with their own delicatessen shops.

After that evening, Schuyler Trent found it by no means a difficult thing to include Denbigh Hall as a vital part of his settlement activities. Whereas he had heretofore given it a wide berth, as the headquarters of uneasy though estimable women of uncertain age he now hunted its precincts with the ardor of a prospector.

Standing near the door that led into the narrow hall were three or four of the men, residents in Mission House, the University Settlement three blocks down the street. One of them immediately attracted Eleanor's attention, if only for the reason that he looked as bored and listless as she felt herself.

As Eleanor came swiftly forward, delighted at the chance to make an appeal to the simpler emotions of her audience, a young girl in the middle of the room called eagerly out, "Oh, Miss Cavendish, please play 'Jay Cawkwell Queen.'" Eleanor nodded and smiled brightly as she seated herself at the piano and bent her head over the keys.

As she finally rose from the piano she saw coming toward her with an air of assured acquaintance the man she had noticed in the doorway. "Good evening, Miss Cavendish," he exclaimed eagerly, "this is unexpected good fortune. The last time I saw you I think was at Mrs. Harmon's house party. Do you remember?"

"What! You in Marston House?" Eleanor's eyes were wide open in their surprise. "That's all among the prophets," quoted Trent laughingly. "And since when?" pursued Eleanor incredulously. "Since last election day. And now, please, won't you sit down and tell me something about how you happen to be over here yourself?"

Eleanor Cavendish was the favorite niece of the wealthy and fashionable Mrs. Meredith. It had been put through three years of the hybrid profession typical of a New York fashionable finishing school for girls, a four years supplementary course of travel and study abroad, and one season of society. At the beginning of her second season, however, she had quietly slipped to go into residence at Denbigh Hall for an indefinite period.

RECEIVE ONE OF HER SOCIAL PARISHES FROM THE EAST SIDE.

He smiled, as my husband smiled,
But managed not to speak,
And it was well for he was sure
He'd waited those a week.

RESULTS OF INVESTIGATIONS BY AN ENGLISHMAN.

A Visit to the Jewries of Russia, Galicia and Roumania—Scenes of Misery, Poverty and Degeneracy—Some Exceptions to the Rule.

As a member of the royal commission on alien immigration, I have thought it most important to investigate the question of Jewish immigration on the spot, and accordingly I spent the last parliamentary recess in visiting the homes of all our different aliens.

I reached Dvinsk, my first halting place in the Russian pale, on a mournful rainy Saturday morning. The town was said to have 80,000 inhabitants, and some 70,000 are Jews. The persecuting May laws of 1882 drove many of these from the villages and smaller towns into the larger centres of population, hence the high proportion of Hebrews to be found in the place; hence also, much of the misery and poverty from which these poor people suffer.

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JEWISH LIFE IN RUSSIA.

It is the Jews who find a market for the produce of the land, and every village and town in the Pale contains an agent or correspondent of the big exporting firms in Riga, Odessa or Warsaw. It is this elaborate organization which gives rise to the complaint so often heard in Russia that the Jews are the exploiters of the peasantry.

It would take too much space to describe all I saw in Poland, Galicia and Roumania, and I must therefore confine myself to a few points. There is one feature common to all, namely, the tendency of the Jews to congregate in the towns. In the fifteen provinces of the Pale they are obliged to do so by law, in Poland and Galicia no such legal obligation exists, yet it is in the towns we find them. In Warsaw alone some three hundred thousand Jews have come to make a living, and in Lodz, the Manchester of Eastern Europe, there are nearly one hundred and fifty thousand.

"I rather think I shall," said Trent slowly. "Only, before I do that, I must know if I have anything to hope for in coming back up town. You see, Eleanor, as the girl glanced at him, he was surprised that made his heart beat so furiously fast. 'Instead of falling in love with the new democracy, I've fallen in love with you and—oh, Eleanor, I wonder if you won't give me just one word that will make the coming back worth while.'"

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A SERMON FOR SUNDAY.

AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE ENTITLED "GOD'S TRAINING OF A WORKER." The Rev. Dr. O. F. Bartholow Shows the "Real Results That Follow the Atrophy of the Spirit."

By the Rev. Dr. O. F. Bartholow, pastor of James M. E. Church, preached Sunday morning on "God's Training of a Worker." His text was taken from Romans, vi, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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CHARACTER IN BANKING.

Great Prestige of Old Institutions— "Family Bank."

"You can always guess the banks where weak loans are housed. You can always judge from a divided history how a bank fares through the years. What would be the public security if the mere brute force of suddenly contributed capital could be used to crowd itself into the management and control of public deposits to be used as some unscrupulous bank behind the scenes?"

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COLLEGE IN HONORS.

Many owners of horses really believe that their animals are subject to colic in the sense that the trouble is not that it can not be entirely eradicated. This is not true, for it has been proved time and again that colic is solely due to improper methods of feeding. The food should be the best of its kind, avoiding any combinations which seem to produce colic, and the quantity should be, as nearly as possible, in accordance with the actual needs of the animal.

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BARTOW SAGE DISCUSSES SENTIMENTS OF POETICAL GEMS.

What a Mother's Love Can Accomplish—Library is Named in Memory of a Cherished Daughter. Appeal for Winnie Davis Memorial Hall.

The saddest and the sweetest things ever written were concerning death and love. Montgomery, Scott, Longfellow, Lindley and Bourdillon and many others found their tenderest sentiments on these subjects. Lindley wrote his sweetest gem on the death of a young lady. Just another would he have written had he lived until our loved one died.

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