

NEW YORK ON SUNDAY.

A CONCERT ON CENTRAL PARK MALL.

Perfume Filled the Air and Nature Was Dressed in Her Richest, Tenderest Green Mantle.

Smiling softly, sweet and sunny was the gentle breath that filled the Metropolis with its glad spirit. Fair was everything—the earth, the sky, the bright faces of the promenaders, the doings and the goings-on of everything human, worldly, divine. Thousands were out upon the streets in their best array. The parks and the resorts of public recreation were thronged as the budding season hasn't seen them before. The frolic and chatter of children, mingled with the more sober talk of their elders, with faint snatches of song from gay parties passing on in the distance through the mazes of the drives and the secluded promenades, with that buzz and hum of happy content that seems to come even from the trees and the thicknesses of the shrubbery.

Central Park was in its glory. Not one of its 840 acres failed to reflect some species of merriment. Its lakes and reservoirs, its three dozen bridges and archways, no two alike; its tunnels, its woods, with their half-million trees, vines and shrubs; its rustic seats, with room for ten thousand persons; its 600 secluded arbors, overgrown and concealed from the common eye by vines and the greenest of greens—all had their testimony

by the melody that floats around them on Sunday afternoon, and seem to welcome it with a gleam of brightness and intelligence upon their hard, stolid faces, such as is never seen there on the frozen days of grim, gray winter.

On rushes the band with never a cease in its melody. The wood re-sounds. The boughs wave in rhythm; they beat time, they dance, they fairly exult with the joy of this first concert in the Mall. The great trees absorb the music eagerly. Benjamin's "Nero," Schubert's "Rosamunde," the "Bal d'Enfant," Jax-one; Verdi's solo for the clarinet, "Rigoletto," "A Musical Critic's Dream," by Dix, a scene from Sullivan's "Utopia," Faye's cornet solo, "Romanza," Gottschalk's "Pasquinade," and those elaborate pictures in music of the North and South, with their stirring patriotism, the work of Bendix—all re-echo in that revel of harmony under the trees of the Mall, with the ears of 20,000 of the great city's people to listen and applaud. The Doroxy; and it is over. The 20,000 disperse, not to their homes, all of them; some go to the carousel, some to other nooks and cozy corners that they know so well, for all of them have been in the Park before, and all have their favorite spots. There is the German section—the Dairy—the American one, that around the tennis grounds and northwest to the Blockhouse; then the Hebrews are always to be found around the Casino and Mt. St. Vincent; and the sweethearts and lovers—they are everywhere.

Yes, such is only one tiny glimpse of what a real summer Sunday afternoon is in the big city.—[New York Recorder.

Rosalind means beautiful, in a Shakespearean sense. It is an Italian derivation.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

Mending Broken China.

Englishmen are the best riveters among the repairers of old china in this town, while the French and Italians are especially clever at repairing with glue, paste, plaster of Paris, and clay. The riveter works with an iron drill that carries for point a tiny bit of bort and an amorphous variety of diamond. This drill is rested against a breast plate of iron and leather and rapidly revolved by the application of a loose bowstring. The bort penetrates the hardest material with ease and rapidity, and the riveter is able to do his work at surprisingly low prices.—[New York Sun.

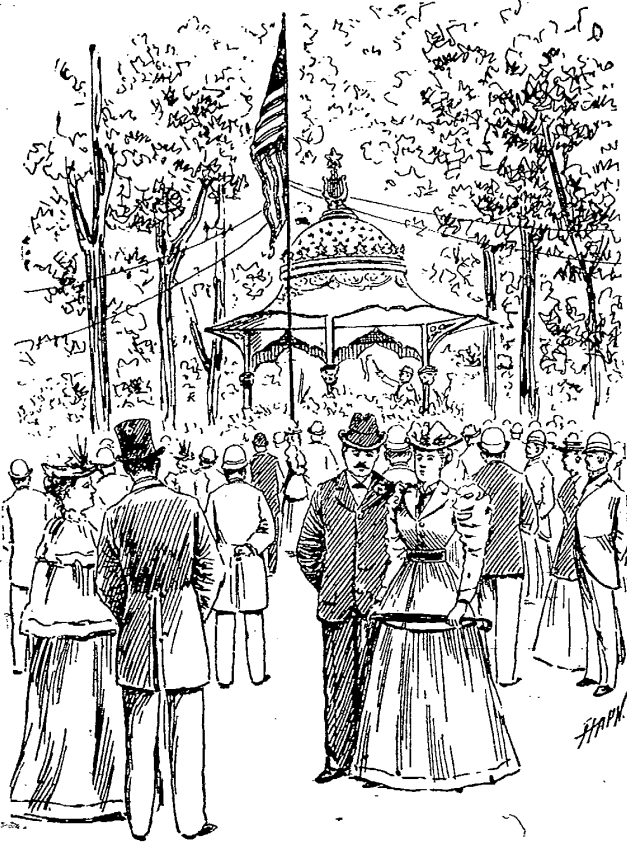
Oldest of Iron Warships.

The Warrior, the oldest armor-clad ship in the world, built entirely of iron, is about to be renovated and prepared for service abroad as a guardship at one of the coaling stations. She was launched by the Thames Iron Works Company at Blackwall, December 29, 1860, and commissioned for the first time in August, 1864, by Captain A. A. Cochrane, for service in the channel. She is to have new boilers certainly, and a new secondary battery of quick-firing guns.—[London World.

Farmers SEND YOUR Produce

To F. I. SAGE & SON, 183 READE ST., N. Y.

Receivers of all kinds of Country Produce, including Game, Live and Dressed Poultry and Dressed Hens, Calves, Specialties, Berries, Grapes, Apples, Peas, Honey, Currants, Potatoes and Juniors. Correspondence and consignments solicited. Stock certificates and other documents sold. Refer to the Bureau of Investigation, U. S. Department of Agriculture, for full particulars. To be found at any bank.



AT THE CONCERT ON THE MALL.

to offer that summer had come again, and that the people were well aware of it.

From noon till sunset the rare treasures of the Metropolitan Museum of Art were examined by thousands. That ancient old obelisk, that stands with such stiff dignity just outside the museum, was surrounded all day by a wondering and interested crowd. The terrace, the Bethesda fountain, the Dairy, the Casino, the Ramble, the Belvidere, the menagerie, the conservatories, McGowan's Pass Tavern, the Mall—there they were, those 30,000 or 40,000 idlers, people of the great Metropolis who were out for an airing and a little modest recreation on that lovely summer's day. Through the drives smart equipages of the rich rumbled along with their tinkling of silver trappings, their show of gay livery, their footmen and their proud occupants. Over the bridepaths dashed the fine steeds of those who knew how to sit a noble animal's back handsomely. It was a brilliant panorama. There were the steeds with the banged tails, the pretty horses with the bushy manes; then came a bit of flirtation between young enthusiasts on prancing steppers; then the monstrous woman, who sits the back of her horse like a bag of meal and rides to reduce her weight, came jogging along as nice as you please.

That, indeed, was the way the rich enjoyed the people's great recreation ground. But the Mall—the Mall was where the wives and daughters of the hard-working, class, the awkward swains, the little ones, the beaux and the gallants, the lovers and sweethearts, the great masses were sunning themselves; or, perchance, if the sunning became too warm, were promenading under the shadows of Shakespeare, of Humboldt, of Moore and of Burns, of Scott, of Schiller, of Beethoven and of Webster; or, may-

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Indispensable. A bottle of medicine...
 During the Moscow campaign of Napoleon lost 51,000 soldiers by...

To Cleanse the System...
 Dr. Kilmner's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Over 3,000,000 cases of influenza occurred in Europe during the epidemic of 1918.

Dr. Haxell's Cervical Crown Cure...
 Zenoia is Greek, and means the Life of...

Shiloh's Cure...
 There is a thirty-two pound cat in Los Angeles, Cal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

During the last Russo-Japanese war the Russian army lost 40,000 men by measles.

Dr. Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.



Chronic Indigestion

I kept in very poor health for five years, I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and my digestion was helped by the first three doses.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

"Hot Enough to Roast Eggs."

We often hear persons make use of the metaphorical expression quoted in the headline when referring to an exceptionally hot day. Such an experiment may seem a little "far fetched" and "out of the ordinary," but there are many cases on record where scientists have actually cooked eggs by exposure to the heat of the sun "until they were powdery to the center." Sir J. C. Ross made a similar experiment in New Zealand.—St. Louis Republic.

THROW IT AWAY.

There's no longer any need of wearing clumsy, chafing Trusses which give only partial relief at best, never cure, but often inflict great injury, inducing inflammation, strangulation and death.

HERNIA (Breach), or rupture, no matter of how long standing, or of what size, is promptly and permanently cured without the knife and without pain. Another triumph in Conservative Surgery.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid and other of cutting operations, however large.

PILE TUMORS, Piles, and other diseases of the lower bowel, promptly cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, and washed out, thus avoiding cutting.

STRICTURE of urinary passage is cured. Abundant References, and Pamphlets, on above diseases, sent sealed, in plain envelope, if C. O. (stamp). World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Warren's Natural Asphalt...
 80 Fulton Street, New York, U. S. A.

PROS CURP FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma. Should use Puro's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not like tobacco. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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