

The World
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A gain per day over 1891 of
63,958.

In 1892 THE WORLD printed
890,975 Advs.

A gain over 1891 of
107,369 Advs.

THESE GREAT TOTALS WERE NEVER
BEFORE EQUALLED BY ANY
PAPER PRINTED IN THE
ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

THE EVENING WORLD'S
Net paid bona fide actual daily
Average Circulation
is greater than the combined
circulation of the
Evening Sun,
Mail and Express,
Evening Post,
Commercial Advertiser,
Evening Telegram.

There are a great many good things on
ice these days.

The politicians didn't get the blanks in
the first municipal drawing of the year.

Baltimore Republicans are now drawing
the color line just outside the party.

Of the building of new hotels and theaters
there seems to be no end in New
York just now.

Things having come to a close here in
the Kansas Legislature, of course Mr.
Lease can no longer be considered in
the Senatorial field.

The frogs urging towards New York-
Brooklyn consolidation are ceaseless in
their operations.

It is a desperate catch-as-catch-can
wrestle that the health officers are having
with the typhus.

Chicago firemen can be heroes, too.
They proved it by their gallant rescue of
comrades yesterday from a huge building
wrecked by flame and natural gas.

in order to get a pattern for his forgery.
It's sometimes wise to put a limit on
one's accommodation to plausible strangers
in the matter of checks and signatures.

REAL REVISION.
The Legislature did well to pass the bill
amending the Constitutional Convention
law, so as to avoid a midwinter election,
before the recess. The people want and
the State needs a revision of the Constitution.
We have outgrown some of its
provisions and experience has pointed
out improvements that can be made in
others. The main Constitution has been
in existence nearly fifty years. It has
been patched up from time to time, but
it will be better for a thorough overhauling.

FADING BRIDE.
Swooning during the wedding ceremony
is becoming fashionable. In the
past month there have been several instances
of interrupted rites, due to nervous
collapse in the presence of matrimony.
The other day a bridegroom fainted,
three times in the church, and this
morning we learn that a Bridgeton
(N. J.) bride was overcome when the
momentous question was propounded by
the minister, and toppled over into the
arms of the bridegroom.

A CASH IN POINT
Mr. Hamilton Wood, formerly a
picture-leader at 836 Broadway, tells a
very strange story and makes a serious
charge against his wife, whom he accuses
of having secured his confinement in a
lunatic asylum for nearly thirteen years.
Mr. Wood professes to be sane all the
time perfectly sane. The asylum in which
he was placed is at Danvers, Mass. He
was transferred to Worcester a year ago.
Of course, the story needs confirmation
so far as the claim to sanity is concerned.
Mr. Wood says he has sent letters to
friends begging them to obtain his release
scores of times during the period of his
confinement. But when they visited
the asylum they were told he was insane
and that seems to have satisfied them.
At last some old companion procured his
liberation.

A few days ago the Attorney-General
of the State decided that all private
lunatic asylums must be licensed by the
State Board and thus come under the
supervision and partial control of the
Board. Mr. Wood's case points the expediency
and humanity of this requirement. If
asylums can be run without any
supervision by the proper authorities, cases
of unjust and cruel imprisonment in such
places may be possible, and the possibility
of such a brutality should not be allowed
to exist.

BROOKLYN'S FIRE SCANDAL
The charges or allegations made against
the Brooklyn Fire Department by
representatives of the Board of Underwriters
yesterday are of a very serious character.
Mr. J. H. WASHINGTON, of the Home
Insurance Company, who was the spokesman,
told Mayor Boony that the Department
was accused of the grossest breaches
of discipline. Among other things it
was said that they had gone fixed in saloons
to give them signals when they were
looting and gambling in such resorts.

Mr. WASHINGTON expressed a doubt
whether a man who spent much of his
time on race tracks and in his own yacht
was a fit person for Chief of a Fire
Department, or was likely to secure discipline
in the force.

The fact was elicited that the introduction
of the trolley railroad system was
regarded by the underwriters as increasing
the hazard, and was one of the reasons
for raising the rate of insurance.

The charges against the Fire Department
are to be made in writing, and then
Mayor Boony is to appoint a committee
to investigate them. The people ought
to demand that the investigation shall be
thorough.

PELAGIC CATCH.
Mayor Boony has stirred up the political
wilds in the Kings County town
memories by his proposition to draw
them all into limits of the city of Brooklyn.

The Mayor told the people of the towns
that dist governments caused needless
expense and were productive of antagonistic
processes, while concentrated responsibility
would stimulate enterprise and
enhance the value of property.

He now finds the Supervisors, the town
constables, and every scoundrel politician
who can pick up a dollar out of a town
or city, "jumping upon him with both
feet," as the political vernacular expresses
it. One Supervisor calls Mayor Boony's
suggestion ridiculous, and says that when
the people of his town want to be annexed
to Brooklyn they will say so.

Does not Mayor Boony recognize in the
opposition of the politicians of the county
towns to his proposition of annexation
and the approval of the people, an exact
parallel to the situation in the case of the
proposed union of the two cities? The
political burlesque fight union tooth and
nail. The honest people desire union,
heart and soul. The arguments the Mayor
uses in support of annexation are precisely
applicable to union. Why then was
Mayor Boony silent in his message on
the greater question of the union of
New York and Brooklyn.

against the Republicans by securing the
secrecy of the ballot and preventing bribery,
they are equally loud in demanding
their repeal.

These are very small political methods.
The West is growing more and more
Democratic every year, and the chances
are that if the Michigan Republican
Legislature repeals the Miner act
the whole electoral vote of the
State in 1896 will cast for the
Democratic candidates. The progress
of thought and judgment among the
people cannot be checked by special legislation
any more than the waves of the sea
can be swept back with a brush broom.

CHILD'S COLUMBIAN LIBRARY.
Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, a Distinguished
Lady, Has It Planned.
A List of Fighting Books from a
Boy of Eleven Years.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—There is to be a library
in the "Children's Home" at the World's
Fair.
Mrs. Clara Doty Bates was selected by
the Library Congress to select the material and
conduct the work.

Aside from the possession of superior
qualifications she has the good fortune
of being let alone, and as a result her plans
are succeeding, her work is progressing
and there are indications that "The Children's
Columbian Library" will become famous the
literary world over.

Mrs. Bates is a sweet, sympathetic woman.
She comes from a family that has distinguished
itself in educational, literary and
professional circles, and she is personally,
as well as intellectually, fitted for the honor
that her friends have conferred upon her.

First of all, she understands children,
and she has the happy faculty of making
them understand her. What she calls
" invaluable assistance" in her present
work comes from the boys and girls who
visit her when she visits.

She has been deluged with books ever since
her connection with the work became known,
and it would astonish some of the New York
contributors if they knew with what supreme
indifference she received them.

She flatus and emphatically refuses to accept
the literary judgment of big folks; she
will not even look at the lists of "selected
reading for Sunday-school and family libraries,"
and she is determined to protect the
youngsters from the book-making quacks
who, pill-fishery, coat their sermons and
lectures with romance and adventure.

"I want this little library to be modeled
from the child's point of view," Mrs. Bates
remarked yesterday as she wearily cut her
way through a mass of publisher's letters.

"The books are to represent the literary
tastes of the children; they are not for
library furniture, nor for the parents; they
are for the children, and if they do not please
the children they will be eliminated."

"We want to educate the old folks and
please the young folk, which is reversing
the natural order of things, the average book
buyer planning himself under the delusion of
educating the child.

"If the boys of this generation like fighting
books, they shall have them, and if it
pleases the little girls to read party stories
we shall indulge the taste. I propose to get
my lists of books from the children who read
books—not who merely have them, but who
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my lists of books from the children who read
books—not who merely have them, but who
read them and are familiar with their characters.

"From these lists we shall stock the book
shelves. The collection of these lists is much
more difficult than perhaps you imagine, for
the reason that the child is apt to yield to
the literary influence of the adult, either at
home, in the public library, the school or
book store.

"The idea is to get at the childish fancy,
otherwise the collection is worthless. With
this object I have been very busy cultivating
the acquaintance of children. Instead of
diligent out as I would like to have done all
season, I have had to accept invitations to
noon dinners and 6 o'clock bread-and-milk
suppers, but the gastronomic losses have
been more than covered by literary gains.

facturers and designers, together with all
kinds of stationary goods suitable for
children's use.

One feature of the library will be a big
round table, without any cover and with
plenty of room for elbows. All the standard
magazines in all the languages will be on file,
and everything will be at the command of the
children.

The walls are to be adorned with the
portraits of classical authors, and in the decorations
of the walls quotations, mottoes and
sweet words will be inscribed.

The last round table with the people with
both eyes blackened, two arms broken and a leg clean
gone, but the Traction Company is still safe.

The Harmony of Absorption.
If Tammany continues to swallow Republicans
and County Democrats at the present rate, it
will restore a harmony as untrifling as the silky
coat of a well-fed pig.

The Finest Point in Heresy.
Dr. Briggs is to be tried again. Supposing
the higher ecclesiastical court finds him guilty,
would it convict of heresy the sixty-eight Presbyterians
who have just voted for his acquittal?

Where Canons Shouldn't Be Kinged!
A Massachusetts Senator never has been
elected by a caucus. He never should be.

Mr. Peffer's Altered Plans.
Senator Peffer, of Kansas, has decided to act
with the Democrats, thus making a considerable
change in his arrangements. It was Peffer's
original plan that the Democrats should act with
him.

With His Wilderness Redeemed.
With elevated tracks, clean streets, pure water
and pure air Chicago will become habitable
again.

WORLDLINGS.
Disparity is said to be increasing greatly among
the lower classes in England.

A London confectioner says that he is sometimes
called on to furnish wedding cakes weighing
1,000 pounds each and puddings of a size
sufficient for 500 hearty appetites.

Every town in Mexico has a public bath-house.
Pennsylvania produces more cigars than any
other State in the Union.

There are fifty-seven counties in Texas, each of
which is larger than Rhode Island.

Fancy Costumes for Boys and Girls.
The Juvenile Cyclist—Low bodice and short
straight skirt of steel-grey serge or cloth,
decorated with two large wheels roughly
embroidered with tinsel thread. Ribbed
round the neck and down the throat. To represent
the gutta-serena thiers. Fringed in
steel-ore or tinted, plaited and wired in the
semblance of wheels. Tor lantern at the top
of the head. Horn slung with a ribbon on
the side. Steel chain round the neck. A
miniature cycle in paste diamonds shines on
each rosette on the kid shoes.

ostly feather. With the shady and more
effects of the fashionable materials of the day
it is easy to make up this costume so as to
imitate the coat of some favorite pig.

No. 4. The Pretty Gipsy—Blouse and balloon
sleeves in white Satin or muslin. Corset
with straps and waist tabs in pink
strewn, set off with gold pipings and lacings.
Skirt in striped de laine, surrounded with a
garland of wheat ears and field flowers, to
correspond with the large bunch in the rust
hat and the still larger one held by the
pitticorn. Sickle in hand.



No. 2. The King of Sheeps—Grass-green
plush and satin, enhanced with ash and
stripes on the armlets in deep green. Ruffe
in white muslin. A row of skittles in cardboard
or wood divides the full sleeves in two
and puffs, three larger puff appear in front of
the bodice. A large satin macaron, slightly
puffed, represents the ball or bowl. Hat in
tan felt, bound with gold braid, and embellished
with a tuft of shaded green ostrich
tips. Ebony walking stick.

No. 3. The Florentine Girl—Low bodice
and short skirt, draped on the side in
cream-colored satin, with jewel embroidery.
Necklace to correspond. Long sleeves, divided
in several puffs by gold cord, and fastened
at the side with antique studs. Jacket
puffing and front panel in Venetian
red velvet. Gaiter in the hand. Velvet
cloak, encircled with gold galon, aligrette at the
side. Medieval shoes in velvet-lined satin.

No. 6. The Little Miller—Cotton skirt,
gayly striped in multicolors. Chemise, short
puffed sleeves, and apron in white linen or
muslin. Corset in black velvet, fastened
with gilt buttons. Stope girdle, to which are
suspended two diminutive horn-pipers. At the
back radiate windmill sails in painted cardboard.
Cap and stockings in striped cotton
hosiery. Wooden shoes.

Let the lover of a good egg—one who can
eat eggs every morning all the year round,
and who rejects the real egg flav—start
the beloved article on one egg in a small
glass, and then, ever so cautiously, tap on the
other until a small hole is made. Let
him, still proceeding cautiously, take off the
broken shell until there is a bare white surface
exposed about the size of a three-cent
piece. Now, with an egg spoon or an after-dinner
coffee spoon, puncture the surface of
the egg end, and after dropping in a piece of
butter about as large as a white bean, let him
chop up the entire egg until it rests in its
shell, all cut up and ready to be eaten. It
is still deliciously hot, and has parted with none
of its pristine loveliness.

Just as soon as well prepared it should be
eaten before it has had time to cool. Those
who eat eggs in this way will testify to their
glory, and those who do not take them thus
would do well to give them a trial.

Strive to cultivate a sweet, magnetic voice.
When Lady Henry Somerset was in America
a clever person remarked of her that centuries
of culture sounded in her voice. Make
them sound in yours.

Egg farming is a business that would make
many a woman poor independent. Incubator
chickens served pooled in a restaurant
are all too often a delusion and a snare, but
there is always good demand for eggs. Every-body
eats them. The woman who would
study her ground carefully, select a location
near a good market and go slow, learning
she went, could not fail, with a small outlay
of capital, to succeed well. The egg business
is in no danger of being overdone, especially
that branch of it which looks to the production
of fresh eggs in winter.

Ametyst Silk Poplin—The foot is trimmed
with moss green velvet, yoke of Ivory Irish
blue or green, corsage scarf garniture and
shoulder ruffles in moss green felt lined
with old rose; legs ostrich tips. Two and
a half yards of double width goods.

Reseda cloth with broad white cloth belt
and silver buckle; the foot is trimmed with
white fox fur; legs of muslin sleeves and
shoulder ruffles in moss green felt lined
with old rose; legs ostrich tips. Two and
a half yards of double width goods.

residence or clubs of its patrons at the hour
specified in the day or evening. They are
among the daintiest of refreshments, just as
the banquet given at the luxuries of the
table. The forist and the conisseur both prize
their specimens carefully and deliver them
in cards, so numerous has the list of patrons
grown. It will be remembered that the
bountiful of last Winter was of white carnations
with the violet sprigs in decoration—the
exact reversal of this year's arrangement,
which latter is by far the more expensive.

Mix together three pounds of lean beef
chopped fine, a cupful of cracker or bread
crumbs, three raw eggs, a tablespoonful of
lutter, a little teaspoonful each of powdered
sweet herbs and pepper, and a palatable
seasoning of salt. Put all these ingredients
into a buttered earthen baking dish, and
bake the pudding for about an hour, or until
it can be turned from the dish brown and
white. Use the pudding either hot or cold.

You have seen pictures of Swiss cottages,
have you not? Are they not pretty? The
Swiss people are very artistic in their tastes,
and even the poorest Swiss is neat and
careful in his home life. Many of the ways
of the Swiss are as pretty as the flowers
of a building house. A Swiss mother believes
that her child will have bad dreams unless it
is crooned to sleep. And so, bending low over
the drowsy little one in its cot, she sings soothing
songs of green pastures and still waters
until the little child has dreamed itself
peacefully into the Land of Nod.

The effort to preserve the fitness of things
seems to have reached its height in a case
recently heard of, where a wealthy young
woman—an extreme and impressionist, it
goes without saying—had the furnishings of
her own room conform to the various
stages of a bereavement. In the first days
of her grief black fur rugs broke the
lustrous polish of the floor of her room,
which had been elaborated; a couch covered
with dull black cloth and piled high with
black satin pillows set the pace for the rest
of the furniture, which was equally sombre.
Curtains of soft black crepon fell over sheer
white muslin ones at the windows, and a bed-
spread and pillow covers of homesteaded
linen, with broad black borders, like an exaggerated
mourning handkerchief, kept up
the funeral suggestiveness. As time wore
on, however, more and more white crepon,
till a white floor, white rugs, a white satin
couch, with white mill pillows, succeeded the
enshrining gloom of the previous fittings.
This white has gradually toned with
and into gray and violet until now, when
touches of royal pink give effectual evidence
of a return to glowing life.

Six apples, four tablespoonfuls of powdered
sugar, one-quarter teaspoonful of cinnamon,
one gill of sherry. Pare, core and cut the
apples into very thin slices. Put a layer of
these slices in the bottom of a glass dish,
sprinkle them with the sugar and a little
cinnamon, then another layer of apples, and
so continue until all is used. Pour the wine
over and stand away in a cold place for one
hour, and it is ready to use.

When you come to a good book, says
Ruskia, you must ask yourself, "Am I
inclined to work as an Australian miner
would? Are my pickaxes and shovels in
good order, and am I in good trim myself, my
sleeves well up to my elbow and my breath
good and my temper? And keeping the
figure a little longer, even at a cost of three-

minutes, the metal you are in search of being the
author's mind or meaning, his words are as
the rock which you have to crush and smelt
in order to get at it. And your pickaxes are
your own care, your own training; your
smelting furnace is your own thoughtfulness.
Do not hope to get at any good author's
meaning without those tools and that fire;
often you will need sharper, need chiselling
and patient tugging before you can gather one
grain of metal.

A New Use for an Old Caster.
"See," said a woman recently, "what I
have done with an old-fashioned silver caster.
I didn't need a fern dish, to which use
things usually lend themselves nowadays,
but I have been thinking for a silver lamp, and
now I have it. The bowl of my caster was
high, as you see, and it was very easy for
the handle bar was unscrewed to have a glass
oil receiver fitted to it.

Two cups boiled rice, two eggs beaten
light, two tablespoonfuls melted sugar, milk
at discretion. Beat the rice smooth with
spoon, add the butter and eggs and enough
milk to make a rather soft paste. Form this
with the hands into small loaves, lay them
in dripping-pan and bake them, closely
covered, for fifteen minutes. Uncover, strew
with grated cheese and brown.

The lemon squeeze" craze bids fair to
come up again this Winter as a popular
amusement. Each member of the party
brings a lemon which is cut open, the seeds
being taken out, counted and dropped into
a jar, an accurate but strictly private record
being kept of the number put in. After all
are in, each guesses as to the entire number
of seeds, and prizes are distributed to the
most successful guessers. Any other seeds,
fruit, apples or oranges for instance, may be
substituted for lemons.

A Smart Girl Talks to the Boys.
A sixteen-year-old girl reads a lecture to
the young men in a Lincoln County paper
she exclaims: "Why do the young men
Edgecomb do so much loafing? Go to work,
Push ahead! I am but a young girl. I have
clothed myself and got money in the bank
and only sixteen years old. I lay up more
money every year of my life than any boy
money within a radius of three miles of
my home. When they get a dollar they go
to a dance and go home a dollar out. My father
is able to support me, but I choose to support
myself. I advise all girls to cut clear of their
loafing boys. Give them a wide berth as
never marry a man unless he is able to sup-
port you, and never put your arm through
the handle of a rum jug."

Put clump young chickens into nice place.
Revere the wings, drumsticks and bones
partly for stewing. Roll in flour, salt, and
spray slowly a golden brown in mixed butter
and lard. Stir two tablespoonfuls of cream
into the hot fat, and add one pint of fresh
new milk.

Wind Charm Means.
This word is from the Latin carmen. Ori-
ginally it meant incantation. To charm
persons to bewitch him. In "Julius Caesar"
act 3, scene 1, "I charm you" seems to mean
"I adjure you." When we speak now of
charming woman we do not imply that she
sings an incantation to us, but there is
pretty figure of speech in our use of the word.
We mean that she has the same command
over us as if the incantation were sung at
we were bewitched.

So long as dessert remain at the head of dinner
and supper deserts, just so long will children
rack their brains in trying to serve the
faculties. They are now given to us
imitation of the dish of walnuts, pineapples
or a loaf of mince, and coffee cream upon
sentimental sheets. A plate of bonbons will
handed around at a recent supper, and told
it the customary silver tongs to take what
what seemed to be the creamed walnut
or mince. The surprise of the guests when
discovered that the white cream was lemon
ice and that the mince were of coffee cream.

One remarkable thing in Japan is the
number of small children and babies who
are strapped to the backs of other children.
Heaven only knows where the
Heaven. In Germany there is
legend to the effect that storks bring babies.
Perhaps the great number of storks in Japan
are engaged in the same pursuit.

Heliotrope wool with revers of green velvet
and gristle of the same color; chemistie

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It creates a miracle
of energy . . .
H-O Hornby's
Oatmeal
At a still greater
miracle of cost.

It creates a miracle
of energy . . .
H-O Hornby's
Oatmeal
At a still greater
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It creates a miracle
of energy . . .
H-O Hornby's
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There is ease for those far
gone in consumption—not
recovery—ease.
There is cure for those not
at gone.
There is prevention—bet-
ther than cure—for those who
are threatened.
Let us send you a book on
CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's
Emulsion of cod-liver oil,
even if you are only a little
thin.
Free.
Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 13 South 5th Avenue,
New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver
oil—all druggists everywhere do. \$1.



HOUSE AND HOME
Advertisement for various household goods, furniture, and home decor. Includes illustrations of a woman, a child, and various household items like a stove, a lamp, and a chair. Text describes the quality and variety of goods available.