

THE WORLD.

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Circulation Books Always Open.

"WORLD" GROWTH STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

The Average Number of "WORLDS" Printed Daily and also the Average Number of Advertisements Published Daily during the First Six Months of the Years 1884 and 1888 were as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Year (1884, 1888) and Average Number Advertisements Daily (532, 1,816). Includes sub-totals for Average Daily Circulation (56,749, 288,267).

THE LOTTERY POLICY CASES. We do not think that the sentences imposed upon the policy dealers yesterday by Judge GILLESPIE were sufficiently severe, but the results achieved are valuable nevertheless.

SEEKING A LIVING. It is said that 100,000 people are out of employment in this city. Whether these figures are exaggerated or not, it is well known that the willing workers who are idle are altogether too numerous and that the difficulty of obtaining employment is great.

HARRISON'S LETTER. Mr. Harrison's letter follows close on the heels of his competitor's. It is a well-written and, from the protectionist point of view, an able document, and is decidedly creditable to its author.

A SILENT WITNESS. The photographic art has frequently been invoked to aid the cause of love and matrimony. Many matches—let us hope happy ones—have been promoted by an exchange of photographs, and many a heart has been won by the contemplation of the charms of a female face, or the attractions of a manly form, in a red morocco case.

Keen of marital infidelity, traced her to the room of his "best friend," in the night-time, while she was summing at a Catskill hotel, and took a faithful picture of the unconscious couple while locked in slumbers deep but not secure. Armed with this silent but impressive witness Mr. KUCX asks for a divorce.

The Michiganers have done well to renominate MELBURN H. FORD for Congress. Mr. Ford's energetic efforts to expose and stop the importation of foreign cheap labor by "protected" manufacturers are properly appreciated by his constituents.

On account of Judge NYE's enforced absence from the city there will unfortunately be some delay in announcing the prize-winners in the joke contest. The fortunate winner, with the author's name, will of course be printed when determined upon.

Miss CONSON's receipt for cooking a husband, which we publish to-day, is equal to anything Mrs. GLASS ever wrote. But Miss CONSON overlooks one important direction to the woman, and that is never to serve her husband with sauce.

Rumor now has it that MAURICE J. POWEN intends to "bolt" HILL and support WARREN MILLER for Governor, any way.

While the Jacksonville affliction continues there should be no cessation of New York's contributions in aid of the sufferers.

CHIEFS OF THE BLUECOATS. Inspector Conlin is recovering from a severe illness attack, but while far from well attends to business daily.

THE MANY FRIENDS OF ROUNDMAN BELL, of the Central Office, are urging him for one of the vacant sergeantships. He is an efficient officer and very popular.

POLITICAL NOTES. The single tax mass-meeting at Cooper Union last night in favor of Cleveland and Thurman was a great success.

Advice Gratis. (From Pack.) It was about 11 o'clock when the scribbler called on an advertisement which called for experienced parcel wrappers; also salesmen for dress goods and domestic departments.

SEEKING A JOB.

An "Evening World" Man's Quest for Employment. He was certainly a strong young man, and the advertisement said nothing of experience. Indeed, he wrote with an air of being a novice.

A Third Day's Car-Fare Expended Without Return. Discouragements and Rebuffs for Himself and His Fellow-Seekers.

THE EVENING WORLD man in his character of a seeker after honest employment, awoke the third morning still with a tired feeling. His experience of the two previous days came back to his mind as he arose, and he actually felt for the moment as if he were out of a place and were playing a real part after all.

It was 8.30 o'clock when he left his residence, and when he reached THE EVENING WORLD office it was 1 o'clock. His search had been in vain. After all his journeying not one position had he secured.

Married men with large families were met in search of situations which would scarcely pay enough to keep one average man.

WANTED, immediately, a good, rapid writer to address envelopes. It was just 7 o'clock when the scribe arrived at the place, which is a large private school.

IN THE MISCELLANEOUS SECTION. Rals, a Small Attendance, but Business Done Just the Same.

Notes of Labor. Shoemakers report work in fair quantity. The Gotham Association of Knife-Cutters reports trade dull at present.

DISCOURAGEMENT ALL AROUND. "Just my luck," said one of THE EVENING WORLD's job-seekers, as he sat at his desk, looking at the clock and wondering how long it would be before he would be called to the office.

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giving up the search for the day when his eyes rested on the following: PACKER—strong young man wanted to assist in packing.

Crushed again. Good luck seemed to have deserted him, and once again he was about giving up the task. Suddenly this struck him.

USEFUL MAN—Wanted, young man, about 20, to make himself useful about store, bring references. As his eye caught this he reasoned that he felt that beyond doubt he could be a very useful man, and therefore he applied for the chance to try.

A SELF-MADE JERSEYMAN. Hudson County's District-Attorney Has Pushed Himself to the Front.

The life now passed so busily among books and papers in the old Court-House, and the quiet of the Winfield mansion at Greenville was commenced under most humble surroundings in the little town of Deer Park, near Port Jervis, in November, 1829.

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NO SUCH LETTER.

Those Chinese Hieroglyphics Were Something Different. They Embodied a Spirited Protest Against the Scott Bill.

Hints of Retaliation and That Somebody May Cry Enough. After all it was not so. The resemblance had not fancied. That literary extract of Chinese published in yesterday's EVENING WORLD is declared by the Chinese editor, after painstaking investigation, not to have been a synopsis of Mr. Harrison's letter of acceptance, as was generally surmised from external appearances.

The glimpse of "grandpa's hat" among the mysterious hieroglyphics was only imaginative. If candidate Harrison's managers had any intentions of giving his letter of acceptance to the Chinese publication in advance they suddenly changed their minds and issued the document to the American press in orthodox fashion last evening.

After much research by the philological department of THE EVENING WORLD it appears that the grotesque typographic published yesterday was part of a page of Celestial commentary on the Scott Chinese Exclusion bill.

Not only in the Weekly News, but in all the laundries and in the mouths of all the Celestials, the Scott bill is the common topic. In free translation the hieroglyphics in the Chinese organ speak eloquently in sentences from which these were culled: "Look out for yourselves, fellow-citizens, the Americans are once more in the act of electing their Chief Magistrate. This happens once in every four years, and we know and appreciate this particular moment more than any other sons of men in existence, for we are the stepping-stone and only road to the Presidential chair of any political party that ever came into existence in the United States."

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BOGUS SILVER MONEY NOW.

Look Out for Dollars and Quarters Made of Base Metal and Glass. The announcement that counterfeit \$50 gold certificates are in circulation would not cause much worry amongst most people—their chance of getting any sort of \$50 bill being very slim.

When Agent John P. Brooks, of the Secret Service of the Treasury Department, warns the public that there are bogus silver dollars and silver quarters about, there is occasion for even the bootblack and scrub-woman to be apprehensive, and if your citizen-dealer eyes you suspiciously and tries to bite a mouthful of the silver piece which you tender him, do not be offended.

Agent Brooks and his men are indefatigable in their hunt after counterfeiters, and when they recently bagged the Italian gang who were "shoving" one and two dollar bills on a credulous public, they effectively stopped that kind of crookedness for a while at least.

The dollars are pretty fair shams. They have nearly the right ring—the glass in them being so close to the real thing that a casual observer. But they are grossly to the touch, and a little too thick to go through the slot in the coin-tester and a little too light to tip up the weight on the balance.

GOOD-BY, MR. CICLOPE. That Flap of the Tall You Gave Us Yesterday Is All We Care For Just Now. The cyclone has come and gone. Yesterday's fine, peppery mist was a flirt of the monster's tail as he whisked off to Block Island, where he is now monkeying with any shipping he may chance to gobble up.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. Would Part with Some Wealth. (From Texas Springs.)

THE MELANCHOLY MAN. (From the Melancholy Man.) Black—What's that man over there? He is one of the most melancholy looking beings I ever saw.

THEY TRAVEL NOW. (From the Merchant Traveler.) "Profane men do not appear to get along well in the world," said a travelling man to a companion.

CONFIRMED BACHELOR. Is marriage a failure? I think it is with me. So I would like to ask advice of some good wife or husband.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

SOME UNIQUE COMMUNICATIONS ON THE INTERESTING SUBJECT. A Recipe for "Cooking a Husband"—Rules of Conduct for Domestic Angels—Wall from a Dissatisfied Husband—Superstitions of Advice for Wives—Give Us a Little for Husbands.

What do your readers think of these rules to make marriage a success? Rule 1—Never under any circumstances let the wife introduce her husband to her mother.

Rule 2—Never let the wife ask her husband for money, but always pay her bills out of her own private income.

Rule 3—Never let the wife ask her husband where he is going or where he has been; and, at whatever hour of the night he returns, let him always find his wife waiting up with his slippers ready and the spirit stand on the table.

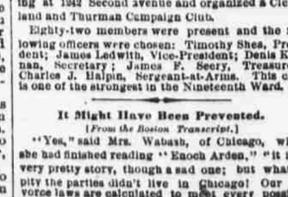
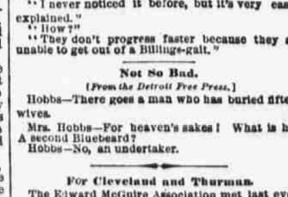
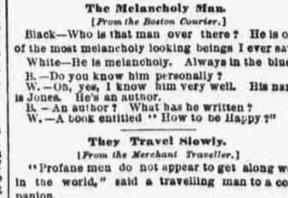
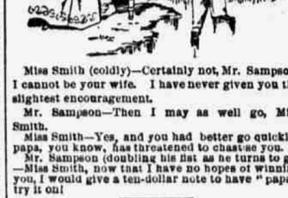
Rule 4—Never let the wife ask the husband to come home to dinner at any fixed hour; and if he doesn't come at all take no notice.

Rule 5—Always have one or two pretty young lady friends staying in the house in order that your husband may have some one to talk to.

Rule 6—When the babies begin to come, put them out to nurse until they are of an interesting age, and then have them left off crying. Then buy all the clothes yourself, and arrange them so school got your papa to pay for their education.

Rule 7—Never ask your husband to take you anywhere unless he offers to. Be careful not to have a headache or to trouble him to get you anything. If after the play or the opera is over, he wants to go to his club, say: "I'll be there with you, dear, when you are ready to go, dear." Kiss him and let him go. If he objects to the kissing omit it.

Rule 8—When your husband sees you, always wear a smile, and be all sorts of sorts, and never fail to let your husband know that you consider it a very great honor to have married him, and that you are filled with joy that your own unworthiness for such an exalted position.



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