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OPENING THE BOOKS.

HOW CIRCULATION HAS GROWN.

Total number of "WORLDS" printed each year under present proprietorship:

1883	12,235,238
1884	28,519,785
1885	51,241,267
1886	70,126,041
1887	83,389,828
1888	104,473,650
1889	**121,906,360**

MULTIPLIED BY TEN.

Average daily circulation during the first year of the present proprietorship.

1883—33,541.

Average circulation per day during

1889—333,990.

HOW "WANTS" HAVE GROWN.

Total number of "WANTS" each year in "THE WORLD" under present proprietorship:

1883	86,577
1884	258,782
1885	448,793
1886	525,024
1887	602,391
1888	651,941
1889	**702,849**

CHICAGO IT IS.

Partisan politics has had a good inning in the House, which, after eight ballots, decided that the blank in the bill for the World's Fair should be filled with the name Chicago.

One thing is comforting, and that is that those who enlisted in the cause of the great Exhibition for New York have not stinted themselves in labor or in zeal. They made a good fight, and that they were downed is not to their discredit. This has proved to be a fight in which partisanship has carried the day. Reason had very little to do with the matter.

It is a triumph for PLATT, QUAY and CAMERON more than for Chicago. These "Bosses" marshalled their henchmen and dictated to them how they should vote. The votes have been cast accordingly.

In other words, the World's Fair of 1892 is to be a means to a political end, and the Republicans have gobbled it up and will use it, as far as they can, for partisan purposes. Whether this will be conducive to the best interests of an Exposition of this kind it is superfluous to state.

HELP IT ON.

The genius of this reform age has a great eye for the eternal fitness of things. But it does not take half an eye to see the fitness of the demand which THE EVENING WORLD now voices—that women be appointed as factory inspectors. The working girl is no small factor in the womanhood of our land. She is the type, in one way, of the democratic American woman. What works to her betterment, mentally, physically, morally, is a boon to the posterity whose mother she is to be.

The benefits of a woman's supervision of mill life, of having an Inspector to whom the mill girl could tell her needs and state her grievances as she might to her mother, cannot be placed too high. This step would give a purer atmosphere about the factory girl's hard life.

Help it on.

DANGER FOR CUBA.

The island of Cuba needs a government with a strong head and hand. At present it has no head at all, and the condition of things is truly distressing and alarming. Several buildings have been blown up, one a railway station in which there were a number of people. Brigands have also abducted some wealthy citizens, whom they hold for ransom.

This reckless sort of thing should be checked at any cost. The excitement in Havana is very great in the face of these lawless atrocities. Is Cuba incapable of governing herself?

"The Republican Congressmen are responsible for the defeat of New York." Such is the assertion of one who should know—CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, a leader in the Republican ranks, and a man who has labored with the utmost earnestness to secure the Exposition for New York City. He ascribes the defeat of New York to Messrs. PLATT and QUAY. This is something worth remembering.

The New York fighters for the Fair were straight, square men. They called at the Chicago headquarters when they were whooping and hand-shaking over the victory for the Windy City, and struck an honest palm of congratulation in the fists of their successful rivals. They said they were willing to help Chicago to make a success of the Fair. But they also frankly declared that Chicago must do her work for the Fair as New York had done, and that they would not favor any subsidy from the Government, a thing New York would not have asked for. This is just like the stanch, true men who worked for this city.

Comptroller MYERS and Collector of City Revenue JAMES DALY are a little surprised at the uniformity of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Company's check for the 5 per cent. of their earnings. During the past five years the amount is nearly the same, while the impression prevails that the business of the road has considerably increased. The same uniformity is in some of the surface roads. They will be investigated.

It is a terrible thing to calmly destroy a human being, but when the lives of scores hang on the extinction of the life of one the judgment which destroys the one is sound. This is the way a railroad engineer looked at it when the case was suddenly put to him. It is a terrible decision to have to make, but he made it wisely.

When a clergyman abducts a sixteen-year-old girl from the bosom of a respectable family, and then sails out with a shotgun to silence the objections of the girl's father, it really seems as if that minister had mixed something with his Gospel views which did not belong to them. His flock want him to go.

District-Attorney FELLOWS, though absent, yet speaketh. He managed to have the case of ex-Alderman CLEARY dismissed from the docket of the Supreme Court in Binghamton. FELLOWS says he can't get the testimony to convict the boodlers. So he is is working to set them free. Well, this is not surprising—in FELLOWS.

That there could be any doubt whether City Hall Park is a breathing place or not is something that could only occur to the mind of a legislator. Happily, a bill has been passed to prevent City Hall Park from being used as a site for new municipal buildings.

SPOTLETS.

It looks a little ominous for an ice-house to collapse. By the way, is there an insurance on ice?

Chicago's wind was a blast for New York. The airy Chicago has arrived, and may now be called "Airy, Fairy" Chicago.

The variations of the British nobleman are limitless. One has just taken out a license as a barkeeper, and another has won a bride as a laborer. An English lord dressed as a laborer is most effectually disguised.

The new postage-stamp does not find favor with the Irishman. It is putting the Red above the Green, you know.

Once he bid his smooth chin in his mighty fur collar
As he strode the Rialto with grace;
But his coat now has gone and he's on his last dollar,
And the fur grows all over his face. —*Puck.*

Slosson wasn't such a cue-rious fellow yesterday afternoon as some people expected. It was more than a fourteen-inch balk, that of his.

Now some of those sensitive souls who get up early to borrow trouble are thinking how many people will be sickened by Chicago water in 1892. A Prohibitionist doesn't worry on this head.

Herr Vogel has decided to issue his voice in a larger volume, that it may reach the twilight of the gods in the Metropolitan Opera-House.

It is almost more disedifying for a minister to commit suicide than to run off with a deacon's wife. True, ministers generally do the less disedifying thing.

A man that undertakes to make a girl a tailor-made gown should deliberately aim at a miss-fit.

FASHION NOTES.

It is no longer *comme il faut* in polite circles to have company manners, company clothes, company china and company cooking. What is good though for the family ought to be good enough for the guest. There is no honor in terrapin, truffles, ices and marrons, but there is honor in a welcome to a refined home and a cover at the table where culture assembles. Cordial hospitality takes on an added grace when, forgetting self and personal comfort, the hostess anticipates the wants of the guests and manifests in innumerable attentions the esteem felt for them. A perfect meal is only a question of a few dollars, but the freedom of the hearthstone that friendship extends has a higher value than money expresses.

Permissible gifts used to be limited to books, flowers, candy, fruits and articles of trifling value. Now society countenances everything but wearing apparel. Towering palms, sturdy little beds of mosses and ferns in beautiful baskets come from the florist. All manner of jewels, silver, crystal and porcelain goods are sent to the mother or guardian of the lady admired, and twelve-inch paper-knives, sofa-pillows and blankets, cabinets filled with stationery, umbrellas, hand-mirrors, opera-glasses, lorgnettes and travelling flasks are among the oddities with which beauty is favored. Admiration is not the only thing that is heavily taxed.

Jay Gould pays $2,500 a year for his pew in Dr. Hall's church. Although fairly regular at the morning service, he never appears in the evening. Russell Sage, on the contrary, is in his slip at both services. The combined contributions of these financial Christians are estimated at $10,000 a year, or $1,000 a month. All nameless offerings of $500 or more, which are by no means rare, are attributed to these gentlemen.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

To Senator J. Sloat Fassett: "Col. Elliott F. Shepard has a Gubernatorial bee, too."

Senator Roesch owes his constituents an explanation of his vote in opposition to the bill repealing the act which allowed the erection of a municipal building in City Hall Park. He pledged himself to the advocacy of a repeal bill before election.

The mass-meeting to protest against the confirmation of Gen. John N. Knapp's nomination as Postmaster at Auburn was a fizzle. His enemies were brave enough to send out anonymous calls for the meeting, but they didn't have the courage to appear and organize the meeting when it was secured.

The Republican Business Men's Association of the Eleventh Assembly District meets for enrollment and organization to-night at 510 Sixth avenue. Ex-Alderman James McMurray is interested in the new movement. He is a hustler, and it is safe to say that he will gather together a strong party of carpet-whippers, white-washers and other business men of that sort who abound in the Eleventh.

A Poultry Show, Anyway.

[*From the Jeweller's Weekly.*]

Ambrosia de Vere—I cannot wear spectacles. They make me look—aw—demure as an owl. Haven't ye know, I think eye-glass so much more becoming to me.

Marian Smart—Well, yes. They make you look like a goose.

NERVOUSNESS in 3 days and not be feared where MILES'S NERVINE CORDIAL is used. Price 25c.

A FACTORY NEED

The Welfare of the Working-Girl Demands Women Factory Inspectors.

A Large Field Open for Good Work in This Direction.

Women's Sympathy and Influence Would Make a Vast Change in Mill Life.

Many Evils to Be Corrected and Reforms to Be Worked.

More Fresh Air and Sunlight, Cleaner Workrooms, Wider Hallways Greatly Needed.

Not long ago the ladies composing the Protective Health Association took up the health condition of the factory girl, and a committee was appointed to make a tour of inspection and report to the Association regarding her business surroundings. Among other places a feather factory, a flower and clothing shop and a packing-house were visited, and so startling were the facts disclosed that the ladies were horrified, and immediate steps were taken to have a woman inspector appointed by the New York Board of Health. President Wilson's predecessor gave the ladies a most courteous hearing, and without promising anything asked them to name a candidate.

Here was a dilemma.

Everybody recognized the needs of the working girl, and the wisdom of having a woman inspector to look after her interest, but who would accept the office?

There was no salary attached to it; the task would be arduous, and to compass the work attending it would require an average daily labor of five hours. With all the well-known, kind-hearted, intelligent and influential ladies in and about New York City, not one could be found willing to accept the nomination to such a position, and after long and fruitless endeavor the matter was dropped.

Now, if the factory girls of the Empire City are to be helped, if their condition is to be considered, if better surroundings, better wages and better treatment are to be obtained for them, the interest of the able leisure class must be enlisted. A woman knows better than a man the needs of her sex, and there is nothing impossible to her. What she has done is much; what she can do is limitless.

Just now the field is ripe for labor. Times are slack, many of the girls are working on three-quarter time and thousands are at home idly and sadly waiting for the Spring trade to begin. Employers and manufacturers are accessible and the agitation of the sixty hour bill and the appointment of eight women inspectors has claimed the attention of the labor associations and State Senate.

The girls do not want charity. They are not even candidates for benevolence. What they do want and what they deserve is interest, influence and sympathy. A woman inspector with her critical, searching eye for details and her regard for the minor things that make no impression on a man would find a hundred errors, many of which might be corrected if but suggested to the proprietors of the shop in which they are made.

It is not enough that there are fire-escapes in a building. They should be accessible, their location indicated in some way to the inmates of the room and the windows leading to them unfastened.

Toilet-rooms may be reserved in every shop, but with defective plumbing and lack of running water they are of little service. A woman's sense of neatness and order would at once suggest a remedy for cleaning out corners, flushing sinks and letting into dark, stuffy hallways fresh air if not sunlight.

A woman with a mother's instinct would, in passing through a factory, take occasion to consider, even though she might not be able to correct, petty evils and injurious habits into which so many untrained laborers fall.

A word from her about improper clothing, bad food, bad position in breathing, sitting and standing, bad language, disgusting familiarity and associatiout with male operatives, foolish expenditure of money, disregard of voice, health and body, exposure to draughts, disease and weather, would not be without weight on these humble laborers who depend on the Sunday paper for what little knowledge they have of familiar science.

The nature of her work would familiarize her in a measure with the clubs, associations and societies devoted to the interests of the working classes, and without effort, almost without interruption, the attention of a sickly or despondent girl could be directed to an organization that might reconcile her to an uncongenial and unprofitable position until the one could be overcome or the other improved.

Instead of driving from the factory and into the street the little children falsely registered, a woman inspector might not find the task of visiting the child's home irksome, and by providing some more remunerative position for an elder member of the family have the infant breadwinner returned to school.

She might not want to battle with the "middle shops" and the "middlemen," or to take up arms against the horde of foreigners who are taking the bread out of the mouths of the native-born laborer, but her judgment, her sympathy and her influence might be concentrated into a power for good, for gain and for the improved condition of the now neglected shopgirl.

Instead of making flannel shirts for Hottentots and neckties and nubias for the Buddhists the sewing societies of Fifth and Madison avenues and the industrial schools of the cross-town streets might be induced to fashion blue flannel blouses and sell them at cost to take the place of the poor calico waists and comfortless jerseys that abound in the shops and factories of the city.

A few women inspectors might get for the factory girls a little more fresh air and sunlight, a few more chairs, a lunch-room of some sort, a separate entrance or protection from ribald remarks on leaving the shop, cleaner workrooms, safer hallways, an occasional towel, a convenient supply of water and the luxury of dressing-rooms insuring privacy, a hook for wraps and clothing, and the safety of these articles during working hours.

NELL NELSON.

WOMEN AS DETECTIVES.

Their Strong Point Lies in Ready and Sure Identification.

"Do women make good detectives?" asked a Chicago *Herald* correspondent of New York's chief thief catcher.

Inspector Byrnes's face was a study. "No," said he, with utter contempt. "They can't be trusted."

"O fie!"

"Listen. A good, pure, modest woman would never dream of taking up such a calling. Do you think that an honest woman is going about prying into people's private affairs and spying upon individuals? Never! You must look to the other class if you want female detective work, and that class cannot be trusted.

"You've got to take some old dame that has been married two or three times, or a woman who has one or more lovers. She will not only tell all she knows of the case upon which she is at work, but to create a profound impression upon the minds of her admirers of her cleverness, she will draw upon her imagination.

"This may seem hard on the women, but it's nevertheless true! When it has been necessary for me to employ female detectives I have never let them into the merits of the case."

The Inspector went on to say that a woman can identify much better than a man, owing to her remarkable powers of observation. If a woman has any conversation with a man, especially if he be attempting to defraud her, she will remember everything about him and identify him perfectly after many days.

He thinks that punishment is not sufficiently severe for crime. There is no reason why a professional thief should be let loose upon a community any more than a bad case of small-pox. Such dangerous characters should be shut away from the world very carefully.

He does not believe in epidemics of crime. Often a particularly atrocious murder may suggest ways and means to other criminals, and an imitation of the murder may follow, but an epidemic of crime does not exist save in the imagination of certain people.

NOTES OF BOOKS.

Three papers under one general head, "The New Nationalism," will appear in the March issue of *Belford's Magazine* as the leading article. The great and constantly increasing body who are interested in the important social and governmental questions of the hour will find the newest phase of these questions intelligently described by J. B. Wakeman, Rev. Edward E. Hale, and William McAdoo.

Herbert Ward is contributing good papers to the magazines on the always interesting topic of African research. Much of the charm of simplicity which Mr. Ward exhibits in his conversation on his African explorations gets into his writings also.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward has written a Christ novel which culminates in the resurrection of Lazarus. Of the religious novels based on Scriptural times and Christ, "Ben Hur" is the only pronounced success.

Volume second of "The Four Georges," by Justin McCarthy, is out from the press of Harper's. He handles the matter brilliantly. This volume concerns itself with the reign of the second George, and Walpole and Pitt are discussed.

Bohn's Standard Library, that useful storehouse for the reader who is not a linguist has been recently enriched by a translation of Racine. The English version of the dramatist of Louis Quatorze is not as good as might be desired, but is useful to those who do not know French.

In his biography of Lord Houghton, Mr. Wemyss Reid has over 20,000 letters received by that helpful literary man from friends on which he will draw. Lord Houghton never kept a diary.

Purify Your Blood

When spring approaches, it is very important that the blood should be purified, as at this season impurities which have been accumulating for months, or even years, are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint, drives out scrofulous humors, poisons and taints of disease, and gives to the blood the quality and tone essential to good health.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla with excellent effect in our family of six children, and find it to be the best article of its kind we have ever heard of. It keeps the blood in good condition and gives the children a good appetite." Mrs. F. S. WILKE, 210 Livingston ave., Albany, N. Y.

"I frequently prescribe Hood's Sarsaparilla for my patients," said a New York physician, whose name if given would be recognized as that of a leading specialist, "and I do so with a great deal of confidence. I believe in it as a pure, reliable blood purifier, with especial merit as a tonic. Then, I can rely upon it being of uniform strength and merit, because it is prepared in large quantities and from the best ingredients, by men who have given a great deal of thought and care to its composition, and whose whole lives have been devoted to the study and preparation of medicines. I know from experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine and it is being prescribed more and more by the medical profession."

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

SNICKERING SILAS

BY THE EVENING WORLD POET.

Thar really ain't nothin' meth speakin' about
Ter show ye in our town, I reckon, 'thout
It's snickerin' Sile; but's well muth yer while
Tu look him up, stranger, if y' go a mile.

When he came to town, the very first day
He snickered right out, 'nd I've heerd 'em say
If any one happened their finger to poke
His way, he'd snicker an hour at the joke.

They tried tu baptize him; but when on his head
They sprinkled cold water, the critter got red,
'Nd snickered so heartily that the hull crowd,
Includin' the minister, snickered out loud.

Well, when he got older in church he must go,
'Nd the very first day he carried on so

That his mother got up 'nd spanked little Sile,
And carried him snickerin' down the broad aisle.

Jes' so when at school, if he started tu spell
A word a bit funny, ye might jest ez well
Send him tu his seat er dismiss the hull school,
Fer they all had tu jine in with Sile, ez a rool.

'Nd when he went courtin' 'twas jest the same way;
If Sile didn't allers have suthin' tu say.
He wuz mighty good comp'ny, so his gal said,
'Nd allers wuz three er four snickers ahead.

He fin'ly held his breath long enuf tu
Remark: "S'manthy let's hitch up, now du!"
'Nd when she agreed Sile he wuz so glad
He snickered 'til she had tu send for her dad.

Well, when they went intu the church tu be tied,
The minister in a white surplus he spied;
It struck Sile so funny sumhow that he fell
Tu snickerin', so they all waited a spell.

'Nd when a Sile junior arove, so tu speak,
The Sile I'm tellin' on snickered a week;
He snickered all day in his pride 'nd delight,
'Nd then went tu bed 'nd snickered all night.

Well, so it has been ever sin' he was born;
He snickers at night 'nd likewise at morn,
'Nd tu jine in his snicker no one kin refuse;
He's a sartin sure cure fer dispepsy 'nd blues.

If a neighbor is sick he sends right fer Sile,
Nd gits him tu set down 'nd snicker a while;

Nd the fust thing he knows he'll reach fer his clothes,
Git up 'nd go snickerin' 'round on his toes.

Sum folks hez got wisdom 'nd larnin' untold,
'Nd sum hez religion, 'nd sum hez got gold,
But Sile hez got suthin the most of 'em hain't
That keeps him from gruntin' 'nd makin' complaint.

When ye git right down tu the marrer of things,
Taint larnin' er riches that happiness brings;
But a sorter contented like feelin' inside,
That bubbles right up in a snickerin' tide.

If a man hez got that he'll be a success
Ez citizen, husband, er Christian, I guess;
'Nd a feller won't turn up his toes any quicker
Er goin' through life like Sile with a snicker.

WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

W. F. Chambers is a towler from Bowieville, or rather Harlem, where he lives. The only thing against him, so his friends say, is that he is a bachelor, with a big B, since he belongs to the Bowling Club of that name.

Louis Levein, the swift runner of the American Athletic Club, is of medium height. He is well put together and muscular. He finishes well up in the contests he enters, which are quite numerous.

W. F. Beckh is booming up as a fast distance runner. His style is graceful and without effort. He belongs to the Pastime A. C.

George Drew, besides being popular with his clubmates of the Atlantic Athletic Club, is one of the Club's cleverest boxers. His best sparring weight is 130 pounds.

WORLDLINGS.

Roger A. Pryor's daughter, who is extremely popular in society, is described as a decided blonde, with regular features and a tall, slender figure. She is witty and entertaining.

Mrs. Senator Morrill is a tall woman, with a kindly face and pleasant manners. She is of New England parentage, and her receptions are among the most popular in Washington.

Mr. Ruskin's shoulders are bent with advancing age, and his head is whiter than it was, but his eyes have not become dimmed, and his friends say: "He doesn't look half as old as he is."

Business.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

The Prince Ashbarrelski—Miss Crœsus, I love you. Will you be my wife?

Miss Crœsus—What are your lowest terms?

"A WHITE LIE."

Our friends, the stage ingenues, those nice little lisping ladies, with the baby tones of voice, and the pretty impossible pertness of manner, might have taken lessons from Mrs. Kendal in "A White Lie," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night. Mrs. Kendal showed that it is possible to be arch without being kittenish; that ingenuous behavior need not necessarily suggest Mrs. Whatever-name's soothing syrup, and that a woman can be "delightfully naive" and still perfectly natural. The ingenues of to-day are picturesque and prattlesome, but they never suggest types that we can associate with the life that we know.

The comedy scenes in "A White Lie" were delicious. The play is to be commended for the simple reason that it showed us still another side of Mrs. Kendal's art. The character of Kate Desmond, the impulsive young wife, the generous friend, the motherly mother, was beautifully portrayed. Mrs. Kendal sparkled through the play, her admirable methods hitting the exact spot in the hearts of her audience at which she aimed them. When she wanted laughter she knew exactly how to produce it. Sydney Grundy, the author of the play, was not of very much assistance. Mrs. Kendal used him as a sort of net upon which she allowed the vine of her own superb art to spread, and Sydney was a very thin, feeble sort of a net. Many an actress attempting to rear herself upon such a frail foundation would have come heavily through it. Mrs. Kendal, however, seems to be in direct sympathy with her audience, no matter what her mood may be, or what part she may be called upon to interpret. Her wonderful magnetism keeps her audience completely at her disposal to do with as she chooses.

"A White Lie" is one of those cases of much ado about nothing which playwrights seem unable to avoid at times. It is one of the irritating works the foundation of which a few diplomatic words spoken by the wife (heroine) to the husband (hero) would shatter. The wife-heroine always refuses to speak these words, however, until she has made the play long enough. Then she comes to the point and brings the curtain down.

Kate Desmond, in order to save her idiotic married sister-in-law, who has received a letter from a lover she has been encouraging, declares that she herself is the culprit; that the letter was never intended for the sister, and so on. George Desmond, Kate's husband, of course, believes this, and Kate, although she has been married to the man for ten years, is unable, by a few words, to set things right. She becomes involved in a number of complications, and a great deal of conventional agony on the subject of "me child" ensues. Everything is straightened out at last. But the characters in "A White Lie" are impossible. The erring wife is a silly, lifeless sketch. Sir John Molyneux, the husband, is a ridiculous creature, who declares that he wanted to teach his wife a lesson, and so permitted her to encourage her lover. George Desmond is an unsympathetic role, and Capt. Pembert, the villain, is colorless and unconvincing.

Mr. Kendal played Sir John Molyneux admirably. Miss Violet Vanbrugh was extremely unsatisfactory as the wife, and Mr. Glendenning tame as the villain. T. N. Wenman as George Desmond, aided the author of the play in making the part as impossible as he could. Sydney Grundy was in luck when he captured the Kendals for his wishy-washy play. In other hands it could hardly have moped for briefest life.

ALAN DALE.

STOLEN RHYMES.

A Panacea.

There is one who's truly lucky—
'Tis the man who never frets;
Who is smiling, gay and plucky
At each evil that besets.
Never pausing grief to borrow,
All his woes are puffs of air;
He dismisses every sorrow
With an

I
Don't
Care!

He is proof 'gainst the mutations
Of that mischief-maker, Time;
He will make dark machinations
With indifference sublime.
What's the use of toil and hurry?
Wherefore daily with despair?
When a man can silence worry
With an

I
Don't
Care!

Shun the draught that's madly merry,
Misery lurks amid the lees;
Squander not with hand unchary
Moments due to calm and ease.
If by Fortune you are lifted,
Call her "wanton, false though fair;"
Cast aside her gifts unwilled
With an

I
Don't
Care!

—*Washington Capital.*

What Was the Matter?

Some men were fighting in the street—
The air with oaths was laden.
Along the sidewalk, by them, passed
A sweet Christian maiden.

She looked at them a moment, and
Exclaimed: "I wonder now,
By papa's packing-works and hogs,
Whatever is the row?"

Then came a maiden from New York,
Above the noise and clatter
Her lovely voice was heard. She asked:
"Say, now, what is the matter?"

A Boston maiden, cold and proud,
Along the street next passed,
Her silence of scorn she cast at them,
And then, quite calmly, asked,

And raised her lorgnette to her eyes
In holy consternation:
"May I inquire, please, what is
The cause of suppuration?"

—*Lawrence American.*

A Burnt Child Dreads the Fire.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

Jawkins—I wonder why old Guffy never married? He looks so melancholy when the conversation turns on woman that I am afraid there is some sad romance connected with his youth.

Hogg—So there is; he got nipped so badly in a breach of promise case that he could never look at a woman since.

To test this hang a strip of leather in a bottle of Acme Blacking and leave it there for a day or a week. Take it out and dry and examine it carefully. Make a similar test with French Dressing and Paste Blacking.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Makes any kind of leather
Waterproof, Soft and Durable.

Ask in Paint, Drug and House Furnishing Store for PIK-RON, which
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TIMBER
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND
Furnish at the same time,
PIK-RON
Paste and cannot therefore spill. TRY IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

LODGE AND CLUB.

An Opportunity to Show Which Is the Most Popular.

"The Evening World" Offers as Prizes a Stand of Colors or a Piano.

Those desirous of voting in this contest must fill out the following ballot and inclose it in an envelope addressed to the Lodge Prize Editor, EVENING WORLD, 32 Park Row, New York.

For the most popular Social, Political, Labor or other Civic Lodge or Organization in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut.

MY CHOICE—

LOCATED AT—

SIGNED—

ADDRESS—

Every reader of THE EVENING WORLD may vote for his or her lodge or club, or the organization to which his or her friend belongs.

Conditions.

Any reader of THE EVENING WORLD *may vote.*

The vote must be upon the ballot printed in THE EVENING WORLD.

It must contain the name of the organization voted for, the order or organization to which it belongs, if it be a subordinate organization, and its location, like this: "St. Paul's Lodge, Masons, Auburn, N. Y.," and the names and address of the voters.

The vote may be cast for any individual social, political, labor or other civic lodge, assembly, council, club or other organization in the State of New York, New Jersey or Connecticut.

Grand lodges, State encampments, or other State or National organizations cannot be voted for.

Envelopes containing ballots must be addressed to the Lodge and Club Editor EVENING WORLD.

Next to the home, the lodge or club is the chief factor in social life.

Especially is this so in large cities. At the lodge or the club the man who is busy during the day in the factory, the shop, the office or store meets his friends in the evening, and there he passes a pleasant, social evening in wholesome intercourse and in temperate amusement.

Fellow-members of the lodge or club are bound together with a bond like that of brotherhood, and the strongest friendships are those there formed.

Each lodge or club has its life-giving object—one cause for the furtherance of which all the members are banded together. This object may be the care of the members in times of sickness; the aiding of financially weak members; the care of the widow and orphan; the study of some great economic question; the furtherance of some political idea or advancement of some admired or beloved leader. Or the object may be simply social, or the pursuit of pleasure.

There are lodges and clubs and associations of every variety in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut.

There are the Masons, Odd-Fellows and Knights of Pythias; the Good Templars, Rechabites and Sons of Temperance; the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Caledonian Clubs, St. George societies, Orangemen and Canadian clubs; the Grand Army Posts, Sons of Veterans, camps and private military clubs, social clubs and labor assemblies.

Each of these does some good as a part of the body politic, if it is no more than to provide a bright and cheery lounging-place for its members.

The society, club or lodge emblazons its basic principle on suitable banners or stands of colors, which are carried at the head of the parading membership on gala days, and in times of quiet this banner forms a part of the rich drapery of the meeting-room.

THE EVENING WORLD recognizes the usefulness of the lodge and club, and believes in the encouragement of that lodge pride which shows itself in elegant and rich furnishings for the lodge-rooms, in the beautiful and tasty banners, which appear on all great parade days like the Fourth of July, St. Patrick's, St. George's, Evacuation, Emancipation and other holidays.

That is why THE EVENING WORLD will offer a choice of two prizes for competition among the lodges, clubs, assemblies, councils and other civic organizations, whether social, political or labor organizations.

But one organization might prefer THE EVENING WORLD Banner, while a fine piano for the club or lodge room would be more appreciated by another.

THE EVENING WORLD will give in this contest an elegant stand of colors or banner, richly embroidered and made by the well-known firm of Grunisbach & Grote, of 126 Hudson street, this city. The finest silk will be used, and the embroidering will take from six to eight weeks to do.

The other prize which may be chosen in place of the colors is an $800 Weber piano, overstrung scale, three strings, patent action, and may be had in rosewood, walnut, mahogany or ebony, at option of winner. The fact that it is manufactured by Weber guarantees that it is first-class in every respect.

The winner of the prize will be determined by ballot. The subordinate lodge, club, assembly or other local organization in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut which receives the highest number of ballots shall be declared the winner, and shall determine at its next regular meeting after the ballot is closed whether it prefer the banner or the piano.

When the winner has been decided the winning organization may decide in full meeting which of these two royal prizes would be preferable—a magnificent banner, suitable for the character of the organization, and to be made by one of the best manufacturers in America at a large expense, or a fine first-class piano for the meeting-room.

NEWS FROM LABOR'S WORLD.

The Fresco Painters' Union will have a "bal masque" on March 8.

An evening entertainment will be arranged by the Waiters' Unions for Feb. 28.

Branch Yorkville of the Workmen's General Mutual Benefit Association gained eleven new members yesterday.

Albert Bernhard, Julius Reich and John Hector have been elected delegates to the Central Labor Union by Typographia No. 7.

The Brooklyn locksmiths and railing-makers will assemble at Humboldt Hall to-morrow evening to agitate for the eight-hour workday.

A complaint against Schmitt & Schwanenflugel's brewery for using "scab" barrels is under investigation by a committee of Coopers' Union No. 1.

The regular meetings of Tailors' Progressive Union 144 and the United Machinists did not take place yesterday, as the members attended the Cooper Institute mass-meeting.

The Central Labor Union will be requested by the organized coopers to recognize no brewery as a union place where other union coopers are employed. The Journeymen Brewers' Union will oppose the demand, as it recognizes any brewery to be a union shop if union brewers are employed there.

The fact that eight-hour meetings have not been largely attended of late is explained by many labor men that too many of these meetings have been held in success on; they do not think that there is, in general, a lack of enthusiasm among the trades whose members are making a determined effort to carry the movement to success.

At its last meeting the Excelsior Labor Club has denounced the utterances of Senator Roesch, that organized labor does not do and build reform, as being utterly unfounded and untrue, the Sunday bill having been indorsed by the State Federation of Labor, and almost every other labor organization throughout the State of New York.

The striking glassworkers of Bohemia have sent an appeal to the workingmen of all countries to aid them in their distress. They say that it is impossible to live on from 3 to 4 florins—one florin being equal to 40 cents—for two weeks, which was the pittance they struck against. They are determined to gain an increase or die in the attempt.

The Russian exiles in this city, many of whom are members of labor organizations, are about to arrange for a mass-meeting to protest against sending a petition to the Czar asking him to relent upon the political offenders in Siberia; they do not want to beg where only force will be available to change a system of outrageous brutality.

An offer of Seidenberg & Co. to its striking cigar-makers, promising that the former wages are restored and for certain brands an increase of from 10 to 50 per cent. be granted, has been rejected by the strikers, who insist upon their original demand of a general increase. The picketing report that no "scabs" are working in the shops.

P. J. McGuire, General Secretary of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, who is visiting the local unions of the organization in this city, has made arrangements to have the Carpenter, the official organ of the Brotherhood, published in the French language hereafter, it having been published heretofore in German, besides the English language.

The delegates of the different bricklayers' unions have, so far, been unable to bring about an agreement with the representatives of the Builders' Board of Trades in regard to the regulation of wages and hours of labor for this year. The unions demand eight hours and an increase from 45 to 50 cents per hour, while the bosses are in favor of reducing the hours without an increase of wages.

E. A. O'Brien, National Secretary of the United Association of Plumbers, Gas-Fitters, Steam-Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers of the United States and Canada, is in New York at present to confer with the local officers of that organization with a view of extending its ranks and increasing its strength. Mr. O'Brien delivered an interesting address upon the condition of his trade at yesterday's meeting of the Plumbers' Union at Lexington Hall, 143 East Fifty-ninth street.

At the eight-hour conference of the building trades are now represented Bricklayers' Union No. 11, Progressive Laborers' Union No. 1, Lockmakers and Railingmakers' No. 1, New York Frame, Cornice and Skylight-makers', Carpenters' Branch 2, Cement Workers' Union and Gas-Fitters, Steam-Fitters and Helpers' Union. Arrangements were made yesterday to distribute eight-hour circulars. The delegates then marched to Cooper Union in a body to attend the C. L. U.'s eight-hour mass-meeting.

A Vision of the Past.

How keenly this vision of the past comes home to the hearts of thousands, and with how sharp a pang do we regret our vanished strength! As in a dream, we remember our sturdy boyhood, overflowing with boisterous vitality! We recall our strong and lusty youth, when our nerves seemed of steel, our muscles of iron and our power of endurance knew no fatigue. Then the world was bright, our hopes high, our ambition and strength boundless. How different is the picture when we suddenly find ourselves with *weak and shattered nerves, tired brains and exhausted bodies, depressed and dispirited*, broken down alike in nervous and physical health!

We are prodigal of our powers, vigor and energies in youth and early life. We use them up in business, work, pleasure or dissipation and suddenly find ourselves old before our time, prostrated in health, exhausted in brain and nerve power, and left without physical energies, nerve strength or ambition. Then, like the prodigal, we would return to our former condition of strength and health.

Luckily for us, there is a *great and wonderful restorative* which will give back to the weakened and exhausted system the strength it has lost; a marvellous remedy which imparts **strength and vigor to the brain and nerves, vitalizes and invigorates all the physical powers** and restores us again to that grand degree of **lusty strength, of bounding pulse and strong physical and nerve power**, which in ignorance or folly we have exhausted.

This wonderful discovery is Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great brain, nerve and strength restorer. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless and can be procured at any druggist's for $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Greene, who prepares it, is the well-known and successful physician in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases of 35 West 14th st., New York, and he can be consulted in all cases, *free of charge*, personally or by letter.

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