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DOCTOR CROSBY'S WRATH.

The splenetic display of a twopenny sense of dignity seems to have broken out in several quarters of late. The District-Attorney, Mr. FELLOWS, sent a letter signed "District-Attorney" to Dr. CROSBY, with his autograph signature, through inadvertence, omitted.

Thereupon, Dr. CROSBY is alleged to have called the bearer a fraud, and to have told him he had no right to come to a gentleman's house with such an imposition of a letter. The bearer showed his official shield, and Dr. CROSBY said he didn't care for it and didn't believe the bearer came from the District-Attorney's office nor the letter from the District-Attorney. Dr. CROSBY then showed the bearer the door.

Mr. FELLOWS immediately sent a letter signed by himself to Dr. CROSBY. If he refuses an answer he can be subpœnaed, and if he still holds out his attendance can be compelled by an attachment from a Judge of the General Sessions.

The public is interested in Dr. CROSBY's proof, spontaneous or coerced, of his statement that he knew a Police Captain to have blackmailed $70,000 in one year. The public should have that proof.

THE POINT AT ISSUE.

The American public is too cool-headed and fair not to adjudicate a question as potent as that of the census of New York City with impartial honesty.

The Secretary of the Interior was offered documents in substantiation of Mayor GRANT's statement that the Federal census was very inaccurate. Because Mr. KENNY insisted upon being present at the examination of those papers, in accordance with his instructions, Mr. NOBLE refused point-blank to examine them, and declared he would go on with the business without them.

If he supports the Superintendent in his refusal of justice to New York, and the President supports him in his refusal of the same, basing this refusal for a recount on the absence of any indications of inaccuracy in the Federal census, what straightforward honest man will not condemn such a course? The whole matter is there in a nutshell.

OCEAN RACING.

The White Star and Inman lines of ocean steamships are said to have decided that their crack boats shall not race.

As the companies have always maintained that their steamers did not race, bless you! and the captains were instructed to that effect, this move may not be as absolutely destructive of racing as it might appear. There is danger in it, but the passengers don't care, and the fast steamers get the mails. So the record may be broken yet. Of course, a steamer may make a phenomenally quick trip without racing. It takes two to make a race.

OUTRAGED MR. QUAY.

A woman official at the Post-Office in Washington replied to Mr. QUAY's son when asking for his father's mail that it was at the Dead-Letter Office. Some one had so told her, and the remark was perfectly innocent on her part.

Forthwith Mr. QUAY rushes to Mr. WANAMAKER, and that worthy expels the horrible woman who had so outraged the dignity of MATTHEW QUAY.

Isn't the Republican cuticle morbidly thin when a faithful employee of a public office is dismissed on such trivial ground?

SWILL-FED COWS' MILK.

The American Chemical Society has discovered that there is nearly 14 per cent. of solids in the milk drawn from swill-fed cows. State law here requires 13 per cent. of solids in milk to make it legally salable. The question at once arises of the need of something to prevent the sale of swill-fed cows' milk since an unscrupulous dealer can evade the spirit of the law. Nobody wants milk from swill-fed cows. That is sure.

The present status of the baseball situation is a puzzle to most people outside the ranks of the capitalists having the business in hand. Perhaps not all of those gentlemen, even, are as clear in their minds as they might be. But one thing is certain, in the interests of the game and its admirers. Whether it be by compromise, or consolidation, or outright purchase, or whatever, next season must see harmony restored and the real National championship reinstated.

MAURICE BERNHARDT pinked the bold, bad newspaper man who wrote about his mamma's portrayal of the Egyptian Queen. Happily, the newspaper man is not killed, so he may profit by the moral lesson conveyed by this duel. Mme. BERNHARDT played after hearing that MAURICE was going to wage battle for her, but she was almost prostrated. The filial piety of MAURICE is as beautiful as a page of illuminated vellum. Bravo, young man!

The election in Massachusetts many years ago, when Gov. MORTON was chosen by a plurality of one vote, seems to be nearly paralleled by the election in New Hampshire last Tuesday. With two small townships to hear from, Candidate TUTTLE has 66 plurality. These two townships in the last election gave a Democratic plurality of 68. Should they vote the same this year Candidate AMSDEN will have a plurality of two votes.

The Kaiser has taken up Dr. Koch in the most unequivocal fashion. If there is anything in the alleged cure for consumption WILHELM is not going to let his lusty warriors pine away with it for want of lymph. Dr. Koch is giving his whole time to stowing away quantities of the precious stuff against the immense demand which will be made for it. May it prove all that he believes. Then will Koch be one of the greatest of humanity's benefactors.

The festive Indian is getting worked up over a Messiah of his own. The Indian theology has been of the simplest character heretofore, and seemed to begin and end with the promise of the Happy Hunting Ground. Now he is enlarging his creed. If his theology weakens his love of rum, stealing and murdering whites, let him enlarge it.

Captain SCHLEY writes from Lisbon the most glowing accounts of the new cruiser Baltimore. She made from fourteen to sixteen knots an hour for two days in a heavy sea, and rolled very little. This is the kind of cruiser we want.

There is a lovely homogeneity in the officials who have anything to do with the New York census opposition. But it may be remarked that it is lovely only as an example of homogeneity.

Brother-in-Law MCCANN was thrown out of the Sheriff's office yesterday. Perhaps he may get the Fassett Committee to take up his grievance for him.

Some of the G. O. P. organs are now saying that the McKinley Bill must be modified. Isn't it almost too late?

The darkest cloud may have a silver lining. Latest returns show that Oklahoma has gone Republican.

Kansas girls are immense as agriculturists. There should be many farmers' alliances out there.

Mr. HARRISON's Thanksgiving proclamation is looked forward to with interest.

There is a big difference between Secretary NOBLE and a noble Secretary.

Query—Has the County Democracy more leaders than followers?

The tidal wave is reaching towards the floor of the Senate.

Now is the time to retire DAVENPORT and DEUEL.

SPOTLETS.

The Coffee Exchange is speculating in sugar certificates. Now let them allay their business and their cup will be full. *Cafe au lait*, you know.

***

Canada is egging us on to retaliation by egging us off. They are going to put a duty on American eggs.

***

It was so hard to get the bang of Cottrell that it is a relief to have him shot dead. Now he won't have to be hanged.

***

How do they count the "floaters" in Venice?

***

This world is like a crowded 'bus,
A few good men, perhaps,
May find a seat, but most of us
Must hang on by the straps.
—*Chicago Journal.*

***

That nap which Sara uses in Cleopatra has to be a good marksman to score on Sara. It is hard for him to make a hit.

***

In St. Louis they use vaseline to shave with. No getting soapsuds in your eye. Now tell us how vaseline feels in your eye.

***

The Republicans find instead of a coulsur de rose that there is a gray-rian color to the election horizon.

***

Cooper is a stayer. He stove up Raum.

***

There are flies on the money which flies.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

It is believed among politicians that when Mayor Grant returns from his gunning expedition down the Chesapeake, with President Gallup, of the Park Department, he will be ready to select the successors to Park Commissioners Burden and Robb.

Ollie Teall has declared that if the P. M. L. is to continue in existence it must not attempt to make separate nominations or deals. It should, he thinks, exist as a menace to the factions, which will require them to put their best men forward, and from these, no matter what their politics, select the candidates for its ticket.

The Tammany Hall ticket had no more earnest worker or harder-worked stump orator during the recent campaign than David Welsh, a young lawyer of the Twenty-third Assembly District. His friends hope that his efforts will receive their reward by an appointment as Assistant District-Attorney. John M. Coman, of the same district, is also a candidate for a position in the District-Attorney's office. John is a veteran politician, and Welsh's friends are fearful that his superior ability at manipulating the wires may cheat their favorite of his honors.

"Ham" Fish and Johnny Brodsky have been exchanging compliments since election, and it is said that Brodsky will play Damon to Fish's Pythias, in place of "Wicked" Gibbs, who has been dropped out of the cast.

"The gentlemen on the outside" is the way the Democratic Congressmen will refer to McKinley, Cannon, and company hereafter.

Chairman Baldwin, of the County Democracy, desires a union of the Democratic factions in this city, with Mr. Cleveland for the Presidential candidate. Union on this basis it is not thought would be acceptable to Tammany Hall.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

A. B. Mamlok, who plays centre rush on the American Athletic Club football team, has distinguished himself as a cross-country runner. He exhibits the same spirit of determination on the football field that he does in running across country the race that for a heavy man.

Jack Clarke is one of the palmiest bowlers of the Palma Bowling Club. His average is very high. The chief characteristic of his work is its uniformity. He rarely varies ten pins.

J. K. Hackett, of the College of the City of New York, is a sixth runner—one of the fleetest in the I. C. N. Y. This fall he is amusing himself playing lacrosse, at which game he is an adept. He captains the team. This is his last year at college.

A Considerate Watchman.

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

"Don't make as much noise, please," said the watchman to the serenaders; "there's a deaf and dumb asylum on this block, and I'm afraid you'd disturb the patients."

No Admission.

[*From Puck.*]

"Plucky man, Policeman Knox! He drove away two burglars who were trying to break into the house."

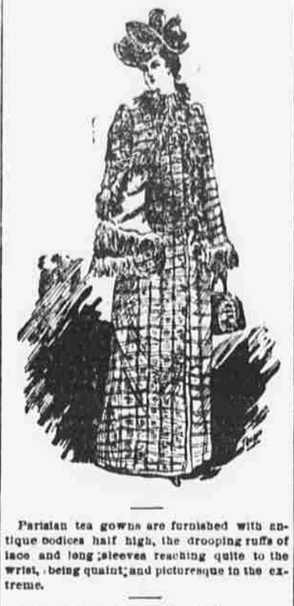
"Hum! Did you ever know a policeman who wasn't afraid of anything when it was against himself?"

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Modish Women and Dress—Favorite Colors for Brunette Beauties—Parisian Tea Gowns—Buckskin Riding Coats—Some Facts About Vassar College.

Modish women object upon general principles to everything in dress, no matter how fetching, which savors of a uniform. Not this reason we find in many of the handsomest importations, especially in the softer, lighter wools, and delicate crepes, decided infractions of the rules laid down for the benefit of straight skirts. What is it? Not a drapery certainly, but a graceful revolt, suggestive of easy waves and curved lines, a harmonious fabric arrangement which the French couteriere expressively refers to as "movement." Sometimes it punctuates the sine of the gown; again it is employed to lighten the rigid simplicity of the front of the skirt. Managed by an expert, it is artistically effective, particularly if the wearer is inclined to robustness, creating at the same time a pleasing break in the everlasting monotony with which we have been afflicted for some time past.



Parisian tea gowns are furnished with antique bodices half high, the drooping ruffs of lace and long sleeves reaching quite to the wrist, being quaint and picturesque in the extreme.

Plain gold, pearl and jewelled passementeries decorate the pointed waistbands high upon the sides, which are still used to finish toilets of white mousseline de soie, as well as the white-faced cloth.

A costly trifle in buckskin, metal trimmed, appears in the shape of a riding coat, which may be purchased for the modest sum of $300. This, however, to the equestrian who seeks to secure a chic habit bodice is a matter of small moment. Let the cut be perfection and she is ready and willing to pay for it. Certainly in nothing can the figure be more completely moulded than when incased in this pliable material which clings so lovingly to every curve and line of the feminine form.

Brunette beauties who insist upon framing their charms in a setting of purple, lilac or one of the violet tones are quickly brought to an unpleasant realization of their error by the startling accentuation of their olive-tinted complexion. Spanish-looking women should be extremely careful in the selection of their wardrobe that they introduce, so far as possible, into its make-up warm russet browns, a weave bordering upon one of the brilliant yellows, glowing poppy reds, or one of the new grays which, with its moonlight tintings, is found to be intensely flattering to the dark-haired sister with a high color.

The flower tables, which commenced their career in the height of the season, and which concentrated all the flowers in a room in one circular table, are still most popular; autumn leaves and flowers, grasses, and vegetable foliage being brought into requisition. The small receptacles are arranged in circles; in three flowers and space permitting; or in one wider circle, close to each other, and with a higher one in the centre. One color, such as yellow chrysanthemums, softened with feathery grass, or mellowed by copper beech leaves, have been a good deal affected, but two colors are perhaps more effective. One class of flowers looks best, if possible. Feathery asparagus, with mountain ash or rose berries, looks well, and so do frost touched strawberry leaves and single dahlias. For tall vases, the wild clematis is very pretty now, and the deadly dangerous berries found in festoons of lovely colors in the hedges. At a dinner party, where a good deal of rare china appeared in small figures and shapes about the table, set out on a strip of old white and flowered brocade, a lace flounce was very tastefully disposed of by being laid, somewhat full, at the edge of the brocade, lifted up and turned back on to it every now and then, by a cut rose with leaves being placed underneath it, with another laid above, as if to keep back the turned up lace. This was done at irregular distances, with different colored roses. Roses only were on the table.

Even in benighted Russia the cause of women's advancement makes steady and gratifying progress. By a recently published decree the position of lady doctors, which has been for some time a burning question in the Czar's dominions, has been definitely settled, and the difficulties and opposition which they have hitherto encountered will be removed. The decree establishes the right of properly qualified female doctors to practise without restriction in all parts of the Russian Empire, and they will also be entitled to wear a certain decoration by which their profession will be denoted. A concession made in their case, for which they will doubtless be grateful, absolves them from the necessity of attending as experts in criminal trials. It is really gratifying to record such an advance in a country where the cause of social progress cannot be said to go forward by "leaps and bounds."

A pretty way to use chintz in bedrooms and sitting-rooms in an English manner is to make frilled covers for chairs or lounges and have them either buttoned on or pinned with safety pins, so that they can be easily taken off and washed. These covers give a "dressed-up" look to the room and might make old chairs look as pretty in a quaint way as new ones. A bedroom with every detail carried out in chintz can be made very pretty. The bedspread, toilet-covers, chair covers, table spread, curtains and portieres, all in small-patterned chintz, can be made into an artistic effect, and a still further accessory might be to have the ceiling covered with it, with cream-painted moldings crossing it, so as to form panels of, say, three full squares. A plain deep frieze would best suit such a ceiling in deep pink, if pink is in the chintz, with picture rod of white below it, and side wall of a patterned paper in small figure and two tones of buff. Matting on the floor, with a few small rugs and the befritled furniture, would make this a cheerfully bright interior.

Vassar College is twenty-five years old. In that time 867 have graduated and only fifty-one deaths are reported. Of the 815 Vassar survivors only 36 per cent. have married. The late Prof. Maria Mitchell used to say: "Vassar graduates marry late in life but they marry well. Most of the Vassar woman teach. Just now 305 are holding important positions in colleges or academies. Wellesley has two, Smith two Terry Hall one, Massachusetts Institute of Technology one, and Barnard, Wells, Elmira and Wilson colleges have each had a special teacher from Vassar. Four are authors, four edit weekly papers, and one is a collector of poetry. In twenty-four years twenty-two M. Ds. have been graduated from Vassar. Several of the physicians have taken degrees at foreign universities, in France, in Germany, and in Switzerland, and one, Dr. Sutro-Merritt, '77, of California, is a Fellow of the American Academy of Medicine. No one meeting the gentle little lady, Mrs. Christine Ladd Franklin, '69, would dream from her speech or manner that she is a Fellow of Johns Hopkins University, has received the degree of LL. D., and is the author of papers on the "Pascal Hexagram," "Methods of Determining the Horopter," &c., whose very names are enough to make the listener turn pale. Mrs. Richards, whose achievements are equally erudite, will be mentioned in the list of chemists. Others have distinguished themselves by biological or physiological investigations. Miss L. J. Martin, '80, is Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Here is a tabulated list of occupations gathered from the Vassar Alumni:

Number of graduates	867
Matrons	315
Teachers (including college professors)	305
Literary workers (six subdivisions)	39
Physicians and medical students	28
Teachers of arts (five subdivisions)	16
Authors of scientific papers	8
Artists	5
Farmers	5
Librarians	4
Chemists	2
Organists, secretaries, dictionary editors, computers, astronomical workers, missionaries to Japan, each	2
Actor, bookkeeper, boarding-house keeper, copyist, companion, concert pianist, governess, government clerk, nation reformatory home, manager manufacturing business, business manager *Kate Field's Washington*, professional singer, reader and lecturer, superintendent of public instruction, each	1

The Best Authorities

Agree that catarrh is not a local disease, and to treat it as such is a great mistake.

Prof. Gross, a leading scientist, supports the theory that "catarrh is a constitutional disease which manifests itself by local symptoms."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Dr. Dio Lewis, the eminent Boston physician, in a magazine article said "Catarrh is not a disease of the man's nose; it is a disease of the man, showing itself in the nose, a local exhibition of a constitutional trouble." Therefore, he argues, the use of snuff and other local applications is wrong, and while they seem to give temporary relief, they really do more harm than good. Many other writers and medical works might be quoted to the same effect.

Being a Constitutional Disease, the only proper method of cure for catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, reaching every part of the body, through the blood does eliminate all impurities and make the whole man healthier. It removes the cause of the trouble and restores the diseased membrane to proper condition. That this is the result is proven by thousands cured of catarrh by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power peculiar to itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a Combination, Proportion and Process peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well-known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla this season.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures Catarrh

"I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the past four years at intervals. I was troubled with catarrh, and the medicine effected a perfect cure. I take it now whenever I feel debilitated, and it always gives me immediate strength, regulates the bowels and gives an excellent appetite."—LEVI CAMPBELL, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

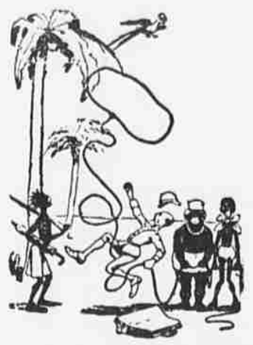
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

ANOTHER AFRICAN TRAGEDY.

[*From Puck's Weekly.*]

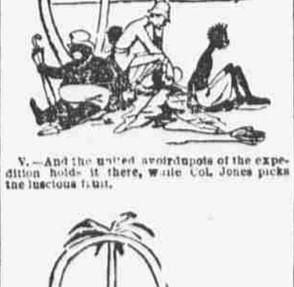
I.—Col. Jones, the celebrated African explorer, discovers a splendid cocoanut tree in the wilds of Kikkamugwumpland.

II.—As he is running short of provisions and the expedition cannot climb well, Col. Jones thinks of another way of getting the cocoanuts.



III.—By a skilful throw of the lariat which he always carries in his valise, he succeeds in lassoing the top of the cocoanut tree.

IV.—The united muscle of the expedition then drags the top of the tree to the ground.



V.—And the united assembrupots of the expedition holds it there, while Col. Jones picks the luscious fruit.

VI.—But at this critical moment the expedition is alarmed by the sudden appearance of a lion.

VII.—The expedition gets up and runs for life, whereon the tree flies up and scrils Col. Jones on a bee line to the planet Mars.

Bobby Knew the Ropes.

[*From the Jewellers' Weekly.*]

Miss Hattler—Well, Bobby, if you ate a very good boy Santa Claus may bring you a new watch next Christmas.

Bobby (disgusted)—Now nothin'. I heard papa tell mamma the other day that he'd let Santa Claus have his old watch for me. He's the fellow that'll get a new one.

MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL at druggists. It relieves the will cure or bad to infants teething. Trial.

AT THE HORSE SHOW.

Opening of the National Association's Exhibition Next Monday.

Madison Square Garden Prepared for Equine Aristocrats.

Prominent Entries, Liberal Prizes and Big Crowds Assured.

Monday afternoon next (Nov. 10) the sixth annual exhibition of the National Horse Show Association of America will be inaugurated in Madison Square Garden. The amphitheatre has been given up entirely to the use of the Association, and a magnificent arena it makes, too, for the exhibition of fine horses.

The great stage at the Fourth avenue end of the Garden has been stripped and laid away in pieces. The floor has been relieved of every chair and stick of furniture, and in their stead is laid a carpet such as equine beauties love to prance upon—firm but yielding loam, earth and tanbark. It is not as pretty as brussels, but the high-stepping stallion and the shrinking filly prefer it even above nature's carpet of emerald turf.

A better place for a horse show could not be desired. The sanitary arrangements are almost faultless, and the facilities for lighting and heating have been prepared with a single object in view—the perfect comfort of horses and spectators. This has been secured.

Encircling the elliptical arena is a broad promenade for visitors, and outside of this has been erected a row of elaborately finished box-stalls, where the stars of the equine galaxy will be quartered and easily seen at all times.

Fringing these stalls are the lines of boxes and seats for spectators. Then there are the three upper tiers of seats and boxes, which will be at the disposal of holders of admission tickets.

Altogether there is room sufficient to easily accommodate 6,000 visitors, despite the removal of the chairs on the concert hall floor surface.

The Horse Show opens Monday afternoon, and will run through the following Saturday night, and there will be two performances daily, afternoon and evening.

Secretary J. F. Hyde, of the Association, expects this to be the most successful exhibition ever held by a body of horse fanciers. The entries are the most numerous ever listed at any exhibition of the National Association, approximating 700 horses.

The classes to be represented are thoroughbreds, Arabians, roadsters, trotters, Clydesdales, Normans, English shires, hackneys, coaching stallions, horses in harness, carriage horses, tandems, four-in-hands, cobs, ponies, saddle horses, hunters, jumpers, fire engine horses and police horses.

Prizes aggregating $18,000 are offered to winners in the various classes, and, as they form a particularly alluring feature in every exhibition, it is easily explained why the list of entries should be such an extensive one.

It would require too much space to publish all the entries in THE EVENING WORLD, but a number of the most prominent horses may be enumerated.

In the thoroughbred class are the Madison Stud's famous Greenland, the winner of the great Metropolitan ribbon at Jerome Park in 1881; A. J. Cassatt's magnificent stallion, Ben d'Or, a blue ribbon winner in 1888; William H. Fearing's imported Topgallant, by Sterling; Chestnut Hill Stock Farm's imported Regent, Allenwood Stock Farm's Belcher, Bloodgood Farm's imported Hard Lines, a horse which secured first prizes all over Ireland; E. Astley Cooper's imported St. George, S. S. Howland's Sharpcatcher, J. D. Cheever's Helicon and William Easton's imported Cavalier.

In the hackney class Dr. Gerard Webb will exhibit Brown Fashion, Accident, Courier and Sprotbro Fashion; the Bloodgood Farm's Lionel, Lord Fauntleroy, Star of Nepal, Elfran and Little Wonder III.; Prescott Lawrence's Fashion and Groton; A. J. Cassatt's Little Wonder.

The class for trotters is numerically very strong, there being not less than seventy-five entries. In this class will be shown C. J. Hamlin's famous cracks, the double team, Belle Hamlin and Justin, holding the champion record—2.15.

Mr. Hamlin himself will drive his famous pair every afternoon and evening.

Col. Lawrence Kip shows Pasroda and Katrine, and J. W. Ogden Lee and Margery Daw.

The management has secured a notable personage to act as special judge of the hackneys in Hon. Burdett Coutts. Mr. Coutts arrived on the Teutonic Thursday. He is President of the Coach-Horse Society in England, and a member of the Council of the Hackney Society.

To show its hearty appreciation of the capabilities of New York's policemen and firemen as handlers and trainers of horses, the Association offers $300 in plate of harness for the best trained engine horse, and $250 for the best trained police horse, the latter to be ridden by officers.

Added to these are prizes of $75 and $25, offered by W. Bayard Cutting for the best drilled horse in the Central Park mounted police squad.

The methods of "hitching up," in answer to an alarm, will be portrayed by two engine companies. This is an entirely new feature of horse shows, and one that will quickly interest the audiences. Among those offering other prizes are: W. K. Vanderbilt, W. L. Bull, Harris & Nixon, Prescott Lawrence, F. A. Schermerhorn, Reginald W. Rives, Cornelius Vanderbilt, New York Tandem Club, New York Riding Club, W. P. Douglas, Edward D. Adams, Francis L. Morrill, Charles Lanier, W. E. D. Stokes, Central Park Riding Club, F. K. Sturgis, George Whitlock, American Pony Racing Association, John Osborn, Son & Co., Theo. A. Havemeyer, Meadow Brook Club, John D. Cheever, Floyd Ferris.

Corinthian Fellowes is President of the Association, and among the directors are John G. Heckscher, George Peabody Wetmore, W. F. Wharton, Lawrence Kip, Frederic Bronson and Thomas Hitchcock.

The advance sale of boxes already assures the financial success of the exhibition, it is said.

It Was Natural.

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

"It's a striking picture of my wife; but isn't there a little too much paint on the cheeks?"

"No, sir. Just like your wife's."

POOR FOOLISH MEN.

TAKE A WOMAN'S ADVICE AND USE

Wolff's ACME Blacking

A magnificent Deep, Black Polish, which lasts on Men's boots a week, and on Women's a month.

Madam, Your Tea Trays, Bread Boxes and Coffee Canisters look as if a new, clean coat would help them. Have you ever tried the refreshing effect of

DIK-RON

That one can not Dust or Burn. TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Ask for Dik-Ron and Accept no Other.

THE LIGHT OF THE MEDICAL WORLD.

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA,

Guaranteed Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.

The Medical Profession Have Pronounced It

THE BEST NERVE AND BLOOD REMEDY IN THE WORLD.

Read What the Great Physicians Say:

What the eminent physician, A. J. Marston, M. D., of Philadelphia, Editor of the "Eastern Medical Journal," and formerly Professor in a Medical College, says of this wonderful discovery:

With reference to Dr. Greene's Nervura, I will state that it is a harmless vegetable remedy, and can do no harm in any case, while, at the same time, its medical properties are splendid. It restores exhausted nerve-power and re-establishes lost vitality.

A. J. MARSTON, M.D.

What the Great Nerve Specialist, S. M. Reynolds, M. D., of New York, Thinks of Dr. Greene's Nervura.

253 WEST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

I was induced to use Dr. Greene's Nervura from hearing many of my patients speak so highly of its merits. This remedy is a physician's prescription, and after a fair and impartial trial of Dr. Greene's Nervura among my patients, and also in my own family, I unhesitatingly pronounce it the most valuable remedy for the nervous system I have ever used.

S. M. REYNOLDS, M. D.

Another Great New York Physician Who Has Used Dr. Greene's Nervura with Wonderful Success in His Practice Among the Sick.

DR. GREENE: I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura in my practice with wonderful results. Many invalids, also, who are not under my care, have spoken of it in my presence in terms of the highest praise. I have found it a perfect and complete cure for patients in my practice who were suffering from all forms of nervous troubles, sleeplessness, headaches, nervous weakness and debility.

HENRY PEFFER, M. D.

Used in Hospitals with the Greatest Success.

WHAT THE EMINENT HOSPITAL PHYSICIAN, DR. NEUMER, SAYS OF THE MARVELLOUS CURATIVE POWERS OF DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

We are using Dr. Greene's Nervura at the New York Lodge and Association Hospital for our patients WITH GOOD SUCCESS.

EMIL NEUMER, M. D.,
Superintending Physician of the Hospital.

Do Not Fail to Use This Wonderful Remedy, Sufferer, if You Wish to Be Cured.

☞ Dr. Greene's Nervura is guaranteed purely vegetable and not to contain the slightest particle of any poisonous or injurious drug. None genuine unless in bottles with Dr. Greene's name blown in the glass and sealed with trade-mark seal, "Nervura."

☞ Those using Dr. Greene's Nervura, or desiring to use it, have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene *free of charge* concerning their cases, personally or by letter, at his office, 35 West 14th st., New York. *Send for his symptom blank.*

SANTA CLAUS FOR THE POOR.

Help Poverty's Children to Pass a Happy Christmas.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD	$100.00
Six Brooklyn Girls	13.34

There are thousands of poor children in this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City to whom Santa Claus is an unknown personage and to whom a Christmas gift is an imaginary substance.

Following on the plan adopted last year, by which 30,000 children were made happy with useful presents, THE EVENING WORLD has inaugurated a fund to give these poor tots in tenement-houses a glimpse of real Christmas joy by distributing gifts among them.

The larger the fund, of course, the more children will be benefited.

It is to the children of wealthy parents that the appeal is directed, for in their happiness they can well afford to spare a thought for their poorer brothers and sisters.

Already several entertainments are in course of preparation in various places, the proceeds of which are to be given to the fund.

A full account of these performances will be found in THE EVENING WORLD as they are given.

A Misunderstanding on Shipboard.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

Passenger—Will you touch port to-night, captain?

Captain—Don't care if I do, friend, although I have just had a glass of sherry.

A Slip of the Tongue.

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

"That was a fine break you made in your tragedy of Raleigh."

"What was that?"

"You make Raleigh say: 'I have no fear of yonder bauxman's cast.'"

A Popular Work

is expressed by the rebus here given. Who has not heard of the "Essay on Man?"

THE WORLD is a better known and more popular essay on man than Pope's famous book. In it every man reads about every other man. In it, too, every man may reach the ken of every other with the statement of his wants. No one so poor that WORLD "Wants" are shut to him; none so far that they do not reach him.

On Mondays and Saturdays THE WORLD charges half rates only for "Help" and "Situations" "Wants."

FOR A WORTHY CHARITY.

A Fair by the Midwives' Society to Be Held Christmas Week.

Fifty licensed practitioners, composing the New York Society of Midwives, of which Mrs. Goetz, of 769 Second avenue, is President, has begun the commendable work of raising a charity fund for the support and care of their poorer patients and children.

That the fund may the sooner attain to generous proportions, a fair for its benefit has been projected, to be held in Riegel's Hall, at 859 Second avenue, during Christmas week.

Members of the Society are already busily engaged in disposing of tickets for the entertainment.

Couldn't Possibly Do It.

[*From the Jewellers' Weekly.*]

Preacher—Come all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest. Cast your burdens on me.

Diamond Sale-man (suddenly awakened)—That's all right, but the last thing the boss told me was never to trust my grip to anybody else.