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FREE LECTURES.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Free Lectures were inaugurated for this year last evening. The attendance was very encouraging. Six lectures were given in as many different schools. The subjects were on interesting points of science. Strange scenes and lands were put before the mental vision of the hearers by vivid description and beautiful stereopticon views, and a practical instruction was given by a physician on every-day accidents and the way of treating them.

This is a good start and there is promise of equally good lectures throughout the course. The public will have in these instructive and entertaining discourses a great source of entertainment through the Winter.

THE INDIAN MESSIAH.

The appearance of a new Christ among the Indians, according to their own tale, has not been followed by conduct which reflects creditably on the festive Indian or the character of the Messiah who has come to them. This is explained by PORCUPINE, a Cheyenne Indian, who says that the teachings of the Christ who had come to his people were such as did not commend themselves to the worse phases of their character and, consequently, his doctrines were calmly misrepresented.

A religion which starts out with such an heretical bias from its birth can hardly achieve beneficent results. Men who believe a Christ has come to them and quietly present teachings of their own instead of his *bona fide* utterances, are greatly in need of religion, but extremely likely to profit but little from it.

DR. KOCH.

Too much study and attention can hardly be given to an alleged discovery as important as that which Dr. KOCH claims to have made. But there is danger of too impetuous an acceptance of the lymph and the proofs as curative before it has been duly demonstrated to be so.

Throngs of unfortunate men and women are crowding to Berlin to be inoculated with the lymph. Hope is high in their hearts. To find that it is fallacious will be a cruel disappointment and in many cases detrimental to the worn and suffering creatures who have permitted themselves to be buoyed up inordinately.

Let it be well tested, but it should not, in the exuberance of rosy hopes, be regarded as an established fact of science until it has stood the most thorough test.

MR. PARNELL'S LEADERSHIP.

Mr. CHARLES STEWART PARNELL has been adjudged by jury as guilty of adultery with the wife of Capt. O'SHEA. Several of the English papers loudly declare that the leadership of his party should not devolve on a man stained by so grave a conviction. Mr. PARNELL's followers do not seem to feel that this lapse of the Irish leader from rectitude need impair his political usefulness.

But the disinterested, wholesome friends of Ireland may feel that the party which is working for the relief of that stricken land will be more efficient under the guidance of some man not bedraggled with the mire of scandal.

THE AMERICA CUP.

The objection to the conditions which must regulate any English contest for the America Cup has led to talk of putting up another challenge cup. Americans will scout the idea. The America Cup, so brilliantly won by this country, is not to be set aside with this suave insolence. It means supremacy in the yachting world, and this is not to be so lightly dispelled through British disgust of the conditions which regulate a contest for its possession.

AN HONOR TO THE NAVY.

The Maine will be a grateful addition to our navy. She is launched to-day and another commendable craft is added to our National fleet. The Maine is the first modern ship to be launched from an American navy-yard. Without being the equal of the perfect modern battle-ship she is a strong, valuable addition to the boats which are now reflecting credit on the American Navy.

It is the highest of compliments the New Hampshire Republicans unwittingly pay to Prof. DICKEY, Clerk of the State House of Representatives. The Chandlerites have decided to call a special session of the Legislature to legislate DICKEY out of office, as they cannot trust him to do partisan service in making up the roll of the new House so as to insure a Republican Governor and Senator against the expressed will of the people. Prof. DICKEY is honest first and a politician afterwards.

Gen. BOOTH, of Salvation Army fame, made the assertion in a public speech in England that after a twenty years' trial of his scheme for bettering the condition of the poor, there will not be found an able-bodied man or woman unable to find work and food. Now, if Gen. BOOTH would only qualify as a first-class prophet, what a large comfort he would be!

A new batch of Nihilists have been sentenced for conspiring against the Czar's life. Hanging has not hitherto seemed to have a chastening effect on the hardy Nihilist. He and she, when they enlist under the Nihilistic banner, take their lives in their hands. They know what they have to expect, and Siberia or the rope will not down them. Still, it may be a comfort to the Czar to know they are hanged.

Citizen TRAIN has lately figured in a perfectly harmless conventional rite. It must have been awfully tame for GEORGE to do what everybody else does under any circumstances. But when his amiable and most rational daughter bestowed her heart and hand on the man she loves Mr. TRAIN gave her away just as any other father would do. Poor Mr. TRAIN!

It is impossible to feel any ardent sympathy for the dupes of Spiritualists. Yet pity for these mental unfortunates is not out of place. A very amiable feeling of human nature is played upon when their love for dear departed friends is made the ground for extorting money from them. But why cannot a man be kind and sensible as well.

A dissatisfied office-holder told Mr. HARRISON what he thought of him in plain though not elegant English. Properly he was arrested. There is a dignity to the position of President of the United States that must be respeteed.

Col. SHEPARD has now pretty full control of the rattling, uncomfortable stages on Fifth avenue. With him at the head of the Company the public need not hope for the mercy of Dominical transportation by his holy stages.

There is little likelihood of the reappointment of School Commissioner Traud. His opposition to letting the school children into the schools on rainy mornings has raised a storm of indignation against him.

Senator SHERMAN seems to have doubts about the vitality of the Farmers' Alliance. He believes that one of the old parties will absorb it. This remains to be seen, however.

A conference will be held here this week when the new United States Senator will be decided upon. He is said to bear a striking resemblance to DAVID B. HILL.

Baby BEATRICE has been left $1,300 a year by ROBERT RAY HAMILTON, who styles her his adopted daughter. This is a good income for a ten-dollar baby.

Supervisor KENNY is going over the counted Second Ward. Nothing will be known till he completes his tally. Success, Mr. KENNY.

Dr. CROSBY would imprison the drinker as well as the law-breaking saloon-keeper. Dr. CROSBY is interesting, if not always sound.

Some of New York's ministers who mix in politics are very free in accusation, but extremely chary with proof.

By the way he is being boomed it would seem that Mr. BLAINE is the one man the Republicans believe in for 1892.

The Washington *Critic* says that "we cannot spare Mr. INGALLS." Mr. INGALLS was always spare.

SPOTLETS.

Maudie of Wales has been skipping about at the German watering places as a plain miss. It was very easy for Maud to do the plain part of the business.

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"It looks as if your foot had too-begged and through your sock," said Gardwood when he saw a hole in his friend's stocking.

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Title for a volume by Col. John Hay: "A Bale of Hay." Not that Col. Hay is baleful at all.

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"Who is that little girl in a corner?" "She must be a nook-ether!" Oh, dear me!

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"I do like crying children!"
The bachelor said. "And why,"
A friend asked. "should you like them?"
"They're sent out when they cry."
—*Exchange.*

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Another paradox—that the fruit falls off most when it falls off least.

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These are the days when a poor man reads the Wall street news with a proud sense of the advantages of his position.

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A Nye for a Nye is Edgar William's motto.

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Some of the horses at the horse fair, in taking their fences, took more of the fence along than was desirable.

WORLDLINGS.

A driver on one of the North State street cars in Chicago has a fortune of $25,000. He has not been spoiled by his good luck, but may be found on the front platform of his car from day to day working as faithfully as if his week's wages were the sum of his possessions.

Sara Bernhardt and Patti are both good billiardists. Among American actresses who are expert with the cue are Lillian Russell, Mary Anderson and Patti Rosa.

Horatio Harrison Hughes, of Howard County, Mo., is a hero of six wars—the Iowa war against Big Neck Chief, the Black Hawk war, the Mormon war, the Florida war, in which he ranked Major-General, the Mexican war, and the rebellion, in which he served for four years in the Confederate army. He was in more than forty battles, but was never wounded.

A black-walnut tree on the side of Big Black Mountain, in Harlan County, Ky., was recently bought for $650 by a New York lumber dealer, who expects to realize $3,000 from it.

Ex-President Hayes's daughter is a medium-sized brunette, who dresses very quietly but most decorously. She wears but little jewelry, and is devotedly fond of her father.

BOOK NOTES.

"A Phenomenal Identity," by Chauncie De Witt, No. 32 of the monthly Minerva series, is a little paper volume of 153 pages, pretty as to the portrait on its title page, and sincere evidently as to its dealings with the mysticisms of Theosophy. It treats of the experiences of a little band of Theosophic converts, one of whom is permitted to return in "astral form" to the midst of his friends for a brief space after his apparent death.

"Society as it Found It Out," is the production of a writer who hides himself behind the name of "Steward Mebourne," and who is from all accounts determined that society shall not find him out if his gun help it. "Early Days and Late Nights," "Manners of the Smart set," "Sports of London," and "Society How to Cook Them," are some of the suggestive sub-titles. The book is attractively printed and bound, is certainly spicier than the recent literary effort which it so broadly and evidently burlesques, and in the final summing-up will probably count for at least as much literary usefulness as the more pretentious volume.

He Knew from Experience.

[*From the Jewellers' Weekly.*]

Miss Cutely—What do you regard as the most difficult step in the progress of a diamond from the mine to a lady's finger?

Mr. Jojon—Hustling for the lucre to buy it.

THE price of MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL places it within the reach of all who have infants. 25c. ☞

FULL LECTURE HALLS.

Large Audiences the Opening Evening of the Free Lecture Course.

Dr. Newcomb Tells What to Do in Accident Emergencies.

Other Interesting Talks in the People's Free Evening Lectures.

The increased popularity of the Free Evening Lectures, provided for in the bill passed by the Legislature of 1888 through the efforts of THE EVENING WORLD, was manifested by the large attendance at the first six of the series of lectures delivered in as many different public schools last evening.

It was a tempting programme arranged for the opening night, and all the halls where the lectures took place were filled, many people being unable to secure seats.

All the topics chosen were timely, and discussed by men well known in the lecture field. Judging from last night's attendance the evening free-lecture course for the season of 1890-91 will be a most gratifying success.

One of the most interesting lectures delivered last evening was that of Dr. James F. Newcomb, at Grammar School No. 42, at 30 Allen street. His subject, "Every-Day Accidents, and How to Treat Them," was of great practical value, replete with hints as to "what to do till the doctor comes," and made clear by interesting illustrations. An audience of 400 men and women listened to the lecturer.

"There are two rules which should be followed in case of an accident," said the doctor. "First, common sense should be used; second, the person should be made as comfortable as possible."

After describing the human body, Dr. Newcomb spoke of the every-day accidents met with.

"To tell a broken bone," he said, "examine carefully the part supposed to be injured and compare it with the same part in the other leg or arm as the case may be. There will be an indentation or a swelling to indicate a fracture. Now, what should be done in case of a fracture? Restore the limb to its proper shape and then let nature take its course. The doctor sets the bone, nature does the rest."

Dr. Newcomb here illustrated how a bone is set in an emergency case. He showed how splints could be made from common pieces of wood picked up on the street. Then he called to the platform a boy and showed how the injury should be bandaged.

"Never put a splint next to the skin," remarked the lecturer. "Always put something between—cotton, a piece of rag, anything soft will do. Give the injured organ rest; don't irritate and excite the person injured.

"In the case of a broken rib wind the bandage all the way around the body. If the shoulder bone or any other joint is dislocated, bear down and press upon the separated parts to put them together again.

"For a sprain get some hot water, as hot as you can bear it, and keep the foot or hand in it for an hour or an hour and a half. If it is a part you can't put in hot water, put hot cloths on. After having applied these preliminary remedies wait till the physician comes.

"In regard to wounds. If it is a clean cut wound see that it is kept clean by repeated applications of water. That is the main thing. Cleanliness is an essential part of the treatment of all wounds. It is half the cure.

"All wounds made by bites, like dog bites, are likely to be sore and painful. It is always a good plan to cauterize a dog bite.

"Always use water for a burn. Before you attempt to remove the clothes from a person burned, drench him or her with water. Next, take care to keep the wound from the air. Sweet oil is one of the best temporary dressings to give relief and keeps the air out. Baking soda is the best for burns from scalding water.

"Another very common and serious accident is loss of blood by hemorrhage. If a scalp wound, take a small piece of cloth, wash away whatever little clots of blood there are, then put the cloth over the wound and keep it there for twenty-four hours. A hemorrhage of the arm may be stopped by pressing together the tubes or arteries through which the blood escapes. The openings may also be plugged up and then bandaged until the doctor arrives.

"For hemorrhage of the lungs ice is a good remedy, and in case of hemorrhage of the nose cold water may be dashed on the neck."

In regard to the restoration of apparently drowned people, Dr. Newcomb advised that, unless in particularly inclement weather, no time should be wasted in removing the patient to a place of shelter.

First, every garment should be loosened so that nothing could impede the free flow of blood. Second, the patient should be laid on his back and then face downward. The next thing to be done is to create artificial breathing by moving up and down the arms fifteen or twenty times a minute, which should be kept up as long as there is the faintest sign of life. Beside this, the limbs should be rubbed, and this treatment kept up for at least an hour.

In all cases of poisoning the best thing would be to administer an emetic. Mustard is commonly used for this purpose, and if an emetic be not handy, a finger should be forced down the patient's throat to produce vomiting.

Strong poisons were likely to irritate the stomach, and for this common mischiefs is good, and to get the stomach in good condition a dose aromatic spirits of ammonia should be administered.

At the other schools the attendance was equally good. Prof. Charles A. Doremus, of the College of the City of New York, lectured at Grammar School No. 81, 216 East One Hundred and Tenth street, on "Fire and Water," profusely illustrating his remarks by many fine chemical experiments.

"Paris and the Great Exposition," was the subject of Mr. James Bowie at Grammar School No. 15, 726 Fifth street. He exhibited some splendid stereopticon views of the places he described.

Dr. Charles S. Wells took his audience at Grammar School No. 27, 206-210 East Forty-second street, on "A Tour of the Nile," which was also illustrated by stereopticon views.

At Grammar School No. 51, 520 West Forty-fourth street, Prof. Henry A. Mott discussed "Light and Color," made clear by some valuable experiments.

Mr. William Bradford gave "Glimpses of the Arctic Regions" to his interested listeners at Grammar School No. 54, corner of Seventieth street and First avenue. It was a graphic story of life in the far North, well told.

Nine Out of Ten

Persons one meets have catarrh in a mild or aggravated form, and yet comparatively few pay any attention to it, not seeming to realize until too late that other dangerous diseases, such as bronchitis and consumption, are very sure to follow if the trouble is not arrested. Catarrh originates in impurities in the blood, and to effect a cure requires a constitutional remedy like

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

England's Marriage Crop—Wide Latitude Permitted in the Wearing of Furs—Cold Water a Remedy for Sick Headache.

Complexion depends largely on the character of the food. Rich dishes are poison. A diet of fruit, fresh milk, unbolted flour bread, grains and vegetables will do more for the complexion than a hundred washes. Avoid lard dishes, spices, tea, coffee and alcohol. Long drinking of tea, coffee and dissipating food give women cloudy skins and red noses. A torpid liver causes constipation, and that ruins the skin. Dyspepsia and tight lacing redden the nose.

The "American Beauty" is the favored rose for millinery uses. Next comes the orchid. Either may be bought in a hot-house or flower shop for 30 per cent. less than the modiste charges for the linen variety.

The marriage crop of England averages 250,000 brides a year. Chicago turns out ex-wives at the rate of ten a week or 500 a year.

The health statistics, which show that half the human race die between the ages of one and five, are a proof that mothers are sadly in need of training.

Mrs. S. C. Waer is owner and publisher and editor of the Columbus (Miss.) *Dispatch*.

Full foot trimmings are seen on many skirts, but should be carefully avoided by all those who are inclined to embonpoint, for if even an inch or two is taken from a skirt at the bottom it means an apparent decrease of height and a decided broadening out. A very flat bias ruffle, put in with put little fulness, is the best trimming for short or stout people, if they must have foot trimming at all.

Not to prove yourself a heroine, a steady stream of water poured on the back of the neck over the occipital bone is a simple remedy for nervous prostration or sick headache. The woman takes it at her own risk.

Wide latitude is permitted in the wearing of furs. One wears either a little cape with muff and boa, a jacket, a newmarket or, yes, even a sacque, though that anomalous garment is not encouraged. It is impossible to conceive why the sealskin sacque ever was introduced. It is completely ungraceful and will make a dowdy of a woman no matter how faultless her figure. It was all a mistake, and both the furriers and their customers have recognized it as such by adopting either the graceful long newmarkets or the jaunty short jacket or still more abbreviate cape.

Never in the world order more than a pint of champagne when with a lady. If you don't know the lady intimately you are assuming that she wants to get dizzy if you order a quart, and if you know her tastes you assuredly do not wish to recognize her thirst when it is a wholesale one. It is very rare that two people can possibly drink a quart of any one sort of wine and enjoy it. If a quart of wine is necessary, then by all means divide it into a pint of claret and let the champagne follow it. When you see a young man order a big filet of beef covered with mushrooms, stewed potatoes and a large bottle of champagne, set him down at once for a new figure in town or something very fresh in the way of home product. Eating is a fine art to which even the divine passion is subsidiary.

William Morris, in his lecture "Making the Best of It," speaks of two advantages which the general use of the hardwood floor could bring. "It would compel us to have better floors and less draughts, our present ones being one of the chief disgraces to modern buildings; and since we should have to a carpet to provide, what we did have we could afford to have better. We could have a few real works of art at the same prices for which we now have hundreds of yards of make-shift machine-woven goods." But the multitude who are not rich have abundant opportunity for choice in the variety of serviceable and inexpensive goods. Among the best of these are the Kensington art squares, which are of the best grade of ingrain, woven in a rug pattern with two ends fringed. The first of these were of English manufacture, excellent in color and designed by William Morris, who greatly desired to place within the reach of people of moderate means a worthy, artistic floor covering which could be easily removed and cleaned. These rugs are now made in this country and appear under various names. Most of them are of a good quality of ingrain in honest and pleasing patterns and colorings. Modern Smyrna rugs, also of American make, are constantly improving in design and color. They are thicker and less easily handled than the ingrains, and are more pretentious in design. But, like the squares, they are double-faced, wear well and are not expensive. For the housewife who, like John Gilpin's spouse, is of a frugal mind there are remnants of Wilton and Axminsters, which, with the ends finished with carpet fringe, give bits of really excellent material whose well-arranged colors are a constant source of satisfaction at a very moderate cost. Rugs made of remnants and ravellings of Wilton or Brussels, woven together after the manner of rag carpets, are thick and soft in texture, and show some surprisingly good color effects in what the thrifty New England matron would call a hit-or-miss pattern. A pretty small rug may be made of a breadth of ingrain carpet in a solid color. It should be fringed at the ends and ornamented with a bold and simple pattern in crewels. An arrangement of disks and circles can be made effective.

As the furniture at FLINT'S (W. 14th st.) comes in from the factory, the cost is plainly marked, and if the sales are slow reductions follow. ☞

HOW THEY ALL GOT RICH.

Uncle Bob Tells of a Boy Who Studied and Thought.

Once a District Messenger, Now a Steel and Iron King.

Libraries and Colleges Founded by Him Here and in Scotland.

Uncle Bob will have something to say to-day about a little Scotch boy, who came to America forty-three years ago, and with nothing to start with save a pair of willing hands, a gentle, tender heart and an ambition that soared like an eagle. This Scotch boy has not only gathered an immense fortune, but has kept that gentle, tender heart, and every year gives to the poor and to the weak three times as much as he spends in any other way.

Little Man, this poor Scotch boy was the son of a moulder in a pottery, and at twelve years of age he was set to run a little dummy engine in a dirty cellar in Pittsburg and what he earned went to help take care of the family of his poor father.

Now he has four immense iron factories, owns vast tracts of land, and is reputed to have a fortune of $40,000,000—yet he has said that a man with a million dollars on his back carries a load—and he has given of his fortune right and left.

To the good old Scottish city of Edinburgh, $250,000 for a library; a $250,000 library to Allegheny City, and one that cost $1,800,000 to Pittsburg, while in New York we have a fine surgical laboratory which was given by the Scotch boy, and the little Scotch town of Dunfermline, where the boy was born and where the grave of Robert Bruce is, has a $20,000 free library, the gift of her loving son.

The Scotch boy's name is Andrew Carnegie, and he says:

"The time will come when a man will be known for what he is worth by what he has done for his fellows. It will not be asked how has he worshipped God, but how has he served his fellow-men."

Andrew, then, began by keeping fire under a dummy engine in a Pittsburg cellar. One day his father, who had been talking about him over a game of checkers with old Robert Brooks, the manager of the city telegraph office, sent the tow-haired, bright-eyed, round-faced little chap to Mr. Brooks for a job.

Brooks liked Andrew's funny Scotch brogue, and gave him a job as a messenger boy at $2.50 a week.

That don't look very big, but it was very big indeed compared to that miserable job in the cellar.

But Andrew was not the sort of a boy to be running errands all his life. He was too smart for that. He wanted something better, and he pestered old Brooks to teach him the Morse alphabet on a telegraph instrument, and then, if you please, that youngster trudged about the streets of Pittsburg with messages, and all the time as he ran he clicked away with a "clicker" in his trousers pocket, learning the telegraphic alphabet as he ran.

He'd had but precious little schooling before he went to work, but a kind-hearted man, Col. Anderson, took a liking to the lad and told him he might read any books he liked in his small library of 400 volumes.

"I can never speak the name of Col. Anderson without feelings of devotional gratitude," says Andrew Carnegie, in referring to those days of long ago.

The boy was ambitious, and he felt that he must learn, must read and study, if he would ever amount to anything in this world.

He read and he worked. He studied the books and he studied his work, and soon he was a wonderfully quick and accurate telegraph operator. He was no longer a messenger, but had a telegraph desk in the big office.

Andrew learned so fast that when he was not yet fifteen years old James Douglas Reid, then manager of the Atlantic and Ohio Telegraph Company's Pittsburg office, where he worked, got him a place in the telegraphic department of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

It was a humble, little single-track railroad in those days, and Andrew was placed in the train despatcher's office. The boy studied train despatching, and it wasn't long before he studied out a way to govern every movement of every train by telegraph, and it's a way that is in use on every single-track railroad in the country over.

It was to run trains in opposite directions towards each other till they got within a few miles of each other. Then to side-track one train and let the other pass.

Nobody had thought of that before, and the bosses liked it and liked Andrew for studying it out. So they put him in charge at the division office at Altoona, and before he was twenty years old they put him in charge of all the Western Division of the road as Superintendent.

He got a big salary, and it was easier then to save money. He kept studying, though. He studied the road, so that he knew it like A, B, C. He studied the country along the line, too, and as Division Superintendent he came frequently into the company of Col. Thomas A. Scott, the big boss of the railroad.

Andrew had saved up a good deal of money from his wages in the ten years that he had been working, and his brother, Thomas, a worker in a factory and a clear-headed, steady fellow, had saved up some money also, and these two and Henry C. Phipps, another young fellow, took Col. Scott's advice and bought a large tract of land near Pittsburg which was selling cheap.

Col. Scott's idea was that the city of Pittsburg would grow out to this land and make it valuable, just as New York has grown out to Harlem and Morrisania, and Brooklyn has grown out to East New York.

But three years afterwards somebody, in digging a well close by this big farm, "struck oil." Oil came up out of the ground and flowed into big tanks. The oil was tested and found to be far better to use for lighting than the old-fashioned "fluid" or wax candles, and they called it "kerosene."

Here was where "luck" struck Andrew Carnegie, for it was found that wells dug in the land that he and Thomas and young Phipps had bought brought up oil instead of water, and oil is more valuable than water, you know.

But don't make any mistake! The Scotch boy could never have enjoyed this good luck if he had not been a steady boy, saving his money and he would never have been able to earn enough and save enough to buy his share of that farm if he hadn't worked hard and studied hard, learned all he could about business, so as to make his services worth big wages to his employers.

Well, along comes the Standard Oil Company and buys this farm from the boys, giving them $60,000 for it. That was $20,000 apiece, and yet Andrew was not yet old enough to vote!

The Carnegie boys didn't get excited and waste any of this money. Part they put in a bank and part they used to buy an iron foundry in Pittsburg, and they went at it making iron-smelting furnaces. They called the furnaces "Lucy No. 1" and "Lucy No. 2," in honor of a little Scotch sweetheart lassie that Andrew used to know in old Dunfermline.

Andrew and Thomas attended strictly to business for many years after this. Andrew studied all the time, and what he didn't know about making iron wasn't worth knowing.

That's how, in 1868, Andrew, who had been over to England and Scotland, noticed that the English railroads were using steel rails while the American roads all used iron rails, on which trains didn't run as smoothly nor did the rails wear half so well.

He came back and found that the railroads here were willing to pay $200 a ton for English steel rails. Now it didn't cost much more than one-tenth of that to make them, and Andrew set all his men to making steel rails, which he sold to the railroads at $130 a ton.

The English couldn't make them and get them across the ocean for that price, so Andrew had a monopoly of the business for a long time, and that was where his level head, quick brain and careful study of his business helped him to earn heaps of money before other, slower men could get their factories in shape so that they could manufacture the rails.

Andrew Carnegie had more than a million dollars for every year that he had worked, in 1878, and then he felt like taking things easier.

He had always been a friend to every one of the men in his big iron factory. He had given money away to them when they were sick, had loaned them money to build homes with, and had helped them in many other ways.

Now he went to Europe to visit his birthplace, and then began there that $20,000 free library. He went to Edinburgh and built a $250,000 library there. He talked to the people about the glorious free country of America, and told them how there were no kings here, but the people were the rulers.

Then he formed a company of rich men, and they are still printing eleven daily papers in Scotland and England, besides a number of weekly papers, every one of which teaches that a man with a trade is better off than a man with an education in the struggles of life, and that the blacksmith is as good a gentleman as the banker, and that there is no nobility like that of honest endeavor and an upright life, for Andrew Carnegie believes that the surest way to make people better is to make them wiser. Besides, the man who knows something can earn more money and live better than the man who knows nothing.

Mr. Carnegie came back to Pittsburg, the place where he had earned all his money, and put up a million-dollar free library, all in grateful remembrance of how much good he had gotten out of Col. Anderson's books and how what he had learned from those books had helped him to get rich.

He gave $10,000 to the Authors' Club of this city last Spring.

This Scotch boy has done many things to make life pleasanter for the poor people, but I haven't time to tell them all.

He has written several books. There is "Triumphant Democracy," in which he shows how much better the people govern themselves than any king could ever govern them. "Round the World" and "Four-in-Hand" are other books by him.

He has spent $50,000 in aiding worthy poor young men and women to gain a musical education at the Royal College of Music in London, and given a library to Braddock, Pa.

Andrew Carnegie waited till he was past fifty years before he took a wife. He loved his aged mother, and promised never to marry while she lived, and he kept his word. He was married to Louise Whitfield, a New York girl, daughter of John W. Whitfield, in 1886, and they have a fine house at 5 West Fifty-first street, next door to the Vanderbilt residence.

They have also an island in the Gulf of Mexico. It has 30,000 acres of land, and is full of game animals. It is the island where "Light Horse Harry Lee" died, and Gen. Nathaniel Greene, another noble, old Revolutionary patriot, once owned it.

Mr. Carnegie built a $250,000 house of Massachusetts granite and Philadelphia pressed brick upon it, and has electric bells, electric lights, bathrooms and everything else that's nice.

Mr. Carnegie is now fifty-five years old, but he is bound to enjoy life. He is a little man—not so tall as Gen. Grant was. He looks a little as the General did, wears a full brown beard, and has the same full gray eyes that Grant had. His face is kindly, and shows how much he has studied.

He made his millions by studying and thinking.

UNCLE BOB.

BRING THEM JOY.

It Costs but a Trifle to Make Poor Children Happy.

Thousands of Empty Stockings to Be Filled Christmas Day.

You Will Be Happy—Make Others Share It.

There are thousands of empty stockings to be filled this year, and THE EVENING WORLD, with the assistance of its readers, proposes to fill them.

A charity that will bring so much happiness for so small an outlay is one that should appeal to every one.

More particularly should children take this appeal to heart, as the fund is for their poorer brothers and sisters, and they should feel no hesitancy about contributing a portion of their joy.

Get to work, little ones, and try to outdo each other in raising subscriptions for this Fund, and remember that "Christmas comes but once a year."

If readers of THE EVENING WORLD could visit the homes of the poor just about this time, the scenes of misery and desolation which they would encounter at every turn would be a stronger appeal to their better nature than columns of cold type.

Homes that Santa Claus has never visited, bare cupboards, scanty clothing and empty mouths are on every side.

Think, then, of the delight a few substantial gifts would bring to such a home. A pair of shoes for one child, a woollen tippet to another, a shawl for grandmother, a cap for baby and other similar articles, which, while costing but little, brings happiness immeasurable.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD	$100.00
Previously acknowledged	194.00
Harry	.10
Alice	.25

Every Little Helps.

To the Editor:

You say that every little helps, so as I have only a nickel I send it, with best wishes, for your Christmas Tree. WILLIE.

Harry's Good Wishes.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed a dime for the Christmas tree. May it be a success. HARRY.

Alice's Collection.

To the Editor:

I collected 25 cents from my friends, which I send to you for your Christmas Tree Fund. ALICE MARTIN.

Solomon and the Typewriter.

[*From an Exchange.*]

There are two things that I cannot away with; yes, three that make me very angry; not to hear the bell and to write on the ribbon, to forget to put a space between words, and to strike the a instead of the e.

They Showed Their Wisdom.

[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Boston Man—You are doing pretty well out in the West, but we are still the seat of learning and culture. The Wise Men, you know, come from the East.

Chicago Man—Yes, they come *from* the East.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

Now the Republican Club is to build a new home and Col. Elliott F. Shepard is to help erect it.

Charles Steckler, Tammany Hall leader in the Tenth Assembly District, has returned from a week's yachting cruise along the Atlantic coast.

Assemblyman William F. Sheehan, of Buffalo, who wants to be and without doubt will be the Speaker of the next Assembly, is at the Hoffman House with his wife.

The P. M. L. may die, but it will never surrender. It announces that it is not dead yet, and it proposes to continue in existence as long as possible, keeping up its annual fight with Tammany for the control of the municipal administration.

VAGRANT VERSES.

A Fointer.

'Spose a girl believes she loves you,
And you think so, too.
When it's only youth, and Summer,
Stars and morning-dew!

It it's but a dear illusion
That her bright eyes see,
Listen, and you'll hear a whisper:
"Ah! how he loves me!"

But if her heart is truly given,
Not in caprice or whim,
You'll find the whisper sounds like this:
"Oh! how I love him!" —*L., in Puck.*

In the Dark.

The hall was dark. I heard
The rustle of a skirt.
"Ha-ha!" thought I. "I'll catch
You now, my lit-le flirt!"

Softly I sailed forth,
Resolved when I had kissed her
That I'd make her believe
I'd thought it was my sister.

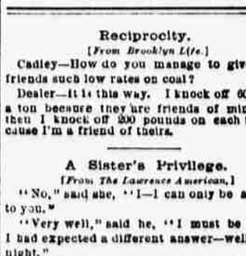
The deed was done. Oh, bliss!
Could any man resist her?
Apology was made—
Alas! it was my sister!
—*George Birdseye, in Judge.*

Droll Bilkins.

Oh, Bilkins is a sad droll dog,
He really makes me laugh;
And those who think they know him well,
They do not know him half.

I lately met him in a car,
And saying "By your leave,"
I brushed away a long black hair,
That nestled on his sleeve.

"Dear me, how long my hair has grown;
I'll have it cut," he said;
Which made me smile, considering that
His hair is short and red. —*Boston Courier.*



EVERY Housewife
EVERY Counting Room,
EVERY Carriage Owner
EVERY Thrifty Mechanic
EVERY Body able to hold a brush
SHOULD USE
THIS PIK-RON
A CRANK THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.
TRY IT.
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH
and Varnish at the same time.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.

What Causes Most of Our Pains and Aches and How to Cure Them.

Half the world suffers from pains and aches when there is not the slightest reason for so doing. Headache is alarmingly frequent and leads to serious results. Backache is most common and keeps thousands in misery. Neuralgic pains of side or chest torment myriads of victims. All this suffering is unnecessary, and can easily be

STIFF AND LAME FROM RHEUMATISM, removed. Speaking upon the subject, the well-known Mr. James Bown, of 27 Market st., New York City, said to the writer: "I have been under the care of many doctors for neuralgia and rheumatism, which I had terrible in my back and side. So badly did I suffer that I was unable to attend to my business for three years before I came across the right remedy to cure me. This remedy is Dr. Greene's Nervura, and I have been perfectly and completely cured by this wonderful medicine."

Perhaps the most terrible case of neuralgia and the most wonderful cure on record was that of Mrs. Louisa T. Knight, of 436 Broadway, Chelsea, Mass. She suffered from an alarming attack of sciatica, and for eleven months the pain was so frightful that she could not sleep over ten minutes at any one time. "My heartfelt thanks," she said, "are due to Dr. Greene's Nervura, for the great benefit I received from that most wonderful remedy. I cannot say enough in praise of it. Before taking up the second bottle there was great relief, and now I am cured: am gaining in strength every day, all due to this good medicine. I wish I could tell every suffering one about its curative powers, and I will answer letters in regard to it or see any one who would like to inquire about it."

OH, MY BACK!

Alonzo Patchin, Esq., of Boiceville, Ulster County, N. Y., spoke with unbounded enthusiasm concerning this remedy: "I suffered," he said, "for many years with a terrible neuralgia in my head and neck, and oh, dear, how it pained me all through! I took Dr. Greene's Nervura and it cured me complete'y of the fearful pain. I think Dr. Greene's Nervura is the best medicine I ever saw or used."

Doubtless headache torments more people than any other difficulty, but the most aggravated case was that of Mrs. Mary Green, of Basin st., Norristown, Pa. "For over 20 years," she said, "my life was made miserable by frequent and terrible headaches. At times they were so severe I feared I would go insane. I was treated by nearly every physician in this city, but none could cure me, or even relieve me, except by large doses of morphine. My head would shake so badly it had to be held. No one could suffer more than I did. At last I bought a bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura, and the very first bottle stopped the headaches, and I have never had any trouble with my head since that time. After suffering for 20 years I was cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura."

Another remarkable cure by the same remedy which has come to our attention is that of Mary M. Dunlap, of West Hampstead, N. H., who suffered severely with that very distressing complaint, nervous and sick headache. After telling of her wonderful cure, she added: "I think Dr. Greene's Nervura is the best known remedy for neuralgia and sick headache, and I earnestly recommend it to all."

THAT NERVOUS HEADACHE.

From the above it is plainly evident that no one need suffer, when by using Dr. Greene's Nervura, which can be procured at any druggist's for $1.00 per bottle, a cure is absolutely certain. This remedy is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and can be used by all without the slightest hesitation.

Dr. Greene, of 25 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted by all sufferers from nervous or chronic diseases *free of charge*, personally or by letter.

FURNITURE

Interior Decorations.

The system of selling every article of furniture at a small profit and of a reliable quality is strictly adhered to. We keep no goods we cannot recommend; therefore our customers are absolutely safe in their dealings with us. These principles, loyally maintained, have secured to the undersigned an uninterrupted and unprecedented success.

The furbishing of flats a specialty.

For $500 we can furnish handsomely and substantially a flat or home of ten rooms.

NOTICE TO ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS AND OTHERS.

WE EXECUTE ORDERS of every description in CABINET WORK for INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REMODELLING INTERIOR OF RESIDENCES. SPECIAL DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED AT OUR FACTORY, NOS. 154 AND 156