

WORLD OFFICE—1257 BROADWAY,
New York City, N. Y.
BROOKLYN—225 FULTON ST.
SOUTH BRIDGE ST., WASHINGTON
SQUAD

RAPID TRANSIT.
The introduction of Rapid Transit in this city will probably affect the patronage of the "L" roads to a perceptible extent. Naturally, therefore, Mr. J. R. Gould has a distinct interest in preventing it, or in showing it himself. He has sufficiently shown this by his action since the agitation of Rapid Transit has taken such a decided hold upon the public mind.

His control of the Suburban Railroad has given him a certain air of supplying something approximating to Rapid Transit. But it is only the shadow of what is wanted. He will doubtless construct new tracks for the "L" to complete a system of transportation more akin to Rapid Transit.

It is the duty of the Commissioners of Rapid Transit to have a very sharp eye on this as well as any other scheme. Even if Mr. Gould were to furnish them with an alluring and apparently satisfactory scheme for Rapid Transit, the character of the "L" road's administration to public needs is not such as to commend Mr. Gould as purveyor to those needs. Nothing need be said about the shortcomings of the "L" roads. The traveling public is only too familiar with them.

When we get Rapid Transit we want to get it in perfect form. There shall be no little drawbacks to the benefit it affords as possible. The Commissioners have a serious responsibility and should deliberate with the greatest care on what is offered.

THE HAND OF PROVIDENCE.
When anything truly good meets with unfortunates the sympathy of the community is at once aroused. The Staten Island Rapid Transit Railroad Company is plunged in grief, and as far as can be judged at present, its gloom is not likely to be lightened. Certain heartless creatures have been surreptitiously abstracting gum from its penny-in-the-slot machines without dropping any pennies into the slot. Hence the gloom and grief.

The Staten Island Rapid Transit Railroad Company is a truly good institution, and this is so well known that it is doubtful if any one moved by ordinary feelings would be guilty of such wickedness as to do it injury, but yet there is no denying that the gum has been abstracted and the pennies have fallen to material loss. Here then is a mystery. What explanation can be offered? The good are often chastened, not that they may be made better, but because they may better stand the punishment. Perhaps in this suffering of the Staten Island Rapid Transit Railroad Company, the hand of Providence may be recognized. But one thing is certain; no matter how severe the chastening may be, it will be borne with proper meekness.

MR. BEATTIE'S PROBATION.
Mr. BEATTIE will have to look to himself. The women are on his trail. A meeting of the Ladies' Health Protective Association was held yesterday, and they gave their valuable attention to HANS and his dirty streets. It was shrewdly asked whether there was any connection between the increase of salaries for his assistants and the apportionment of money made to him previously for the cleaning of the streets.

WANT? Mr. BEATTIE to have a month in which to make one supreme effort to purge the municipal thoroughfares? And isn't that month pretty well exhausted? And isn't the month pretty well exhausted? And isn't the month pretty well exhausted? And isn't the month pretty well exhausted?

million dollars of the city's money for a mile and a quarter of roadway parallel to and within a stone-throw of Riverside Drive, held another meeting yesterday, but did not do anything. Mr. MORRIS K. JESSUP asked to be relieved from further service as a member of the Commission, and Mr. SAMUEL D. BARCOCK sent a letter resigning as Chairman. Taking one consideration with another, it was not a very cheerful gathering. Doubtless the expose made recently in THE EVENING WORLD is having effect. It would not be a bad idea for the Commission to disband for all time and the project be quietly dropped.

Now a man has died after drinking seven cups of tea! Yesterday, it was copious libations of water which killed a man. Today it is "the cup which cheers, but not inebriates," as Mr. COWPER put it. The passion for drinking water is not so universal as to make the mortality from its excess very great. But in this era of afternoon tea, when cup after cup is consumed, this present example is sad and harrowing. An afternoon tea with the tea left out is not a wild-goose chase. But in its simplest form it is not such a delicious delight that one would die for it willingly. Beware the tea-cup!

To the Dunlap Cable News Company belongs the credit of bringing to New York yesterday the earliest news and best story of the EYRAUD execution at Paris. And it might be added that THE EVENING WORLD was the only evening paper in New York not caught napping by the suddenness with which the execution was sprung. Its story of EYRAUD's beheading and of its crime was the first on the street and the most complete narration of the events printed in this city yesterday or this morning.

The new fire-boat, the New Yorker, was run out last night for the first time. A lot of oil was on fire at the foot of West Fifty-second street. Before the fire-boat arrived the flames were under control, so there was no occasion for her to throw a stream on the fire. She was all primed to do so when she arrived. After the alarm reached her, it took two minutes to slip her moorings, but better arrangements will enable her to break away more quickly hereafter.

The murderer of little NELLIE GRIFPIN has been discovered, and within six hours he was sentenced to State prison for life. He broke down and confessed his crime. This is pleasingly summary justice.

SPOTLETS.
"This is a put-up job, isn't it?" said Goodwood to the apothecary who had just put up a prescription for him.
Sensory Vest's popularity with the Miscellaneous is a noted claim on the Senator's hip.
Pats is sick in Paris, but all that Love can do is "Out of Sight." The thought that Dick Debar can keep Out of Sight, even in play, is too much to hope for.

The pavement was wet as polished glass. Pedestrians look to the street. You see it is not a reference to the law. You see it is not a reference to the law. You see it is not a reference to the law. You see it is not a reference to the law.

VAGRANT VERSES.
Witching Fingers.
Fatal the witchery of delectable fingers,
Traying misadventure over the lips;
The dear little hand that is so soft and white,
Traying the obdurate with exquisite ease.

COMEDY.
They parted, with clasps of hand,
And said: "I'll be back in ten days."
They met in a foreign land,
And said: "I'll be back in ten days."
They met in a foreign land,
And said: "I'll be back in ten days."

A Man We All Know.
He's such a dear little fellow as the smile,
And tells you of his conquests by the hour,
Of the dear little girl who has his heart,
And pretends to his captivating power.

PREFERRED DEATH.
Nell Nelson Tells of the Hopeless Struggle for Bread.

A Never-Ending Battle with Poverty and Starvation.
Mamie Carlton's Pitiable Story as a Sample of Thousands of Others.

Much has been written about the home of the shopgirl. Its charming simplicity has been described in prose and verse, and artists and illustrators have made delightful pictures of its interior. There are always soft mull curtains gathered across the window sash; there is a pot of roses or mignonette on the sill and generally a robin or a swallow near by feasting on the reserve crumbs of a French roll. The tidy room, with its Whistler prints, table scarf and Dutch candlestick is pretty enough as a sketch. It is fanciful and all that, but it is false. It does not exist. At least not in New York.

The girl who designs for Tiffany, who teaches in Mrs. Thurber's Conservatory, or fills a teeth for a Madison avenue dentist, may live in an aesthetic attic atmosphere such as the gifted and idealistic Souvereyne describes, but the girl that Commissioner Carroll D. Wright studies for labor statistics is differently situated.

These little women curl feathers, spin thread, silk, jute and yarn, roll cigars and cigarettes, make pencils, neckties, tags, clothing, boxes, umbrellas, toys, artificial flowers, buttons, brushes, yeast, whips and novelties; they sew, set type, stencil, print, pack, weave straw and cane; they wrap candies, dip medals, split toothpicks, mix medicines, roast coffee and pop corn, braid rope, scribble and pick feathers, which, according to the very best authority, yields an average income of \$365 a year.

Five dollars and a half is considered fair wages for these daughters of industry, but at the end of every season the forces are reduced, and from a third to three-fourths of the hands are laid off.

Given a home with the sheltering and protecting love of parents, relatives and friends, and the suffering among these girls is most distressing; but when the laborer is alone and work is withdrawn, her condition is lamentable.

Just how she lives and suffers and starves, and where, is best illustrated by a recent case brought to public notice by the desperation of an unfortunate victim of our social system.

LAWYER VS. DUCKS.
An Amusing Reply Which Rather Discomfited a Legal Light.

QUICK TAILORING.
Only a Few Minutes Necessary to Make a Pair of Trousers.

which the girl usually reserved for Sunday, eating two meals "with something nice each time."
One Saturday night when she received her envelope the cashier informed her that she would have to lay off until Friday.

This information stunned her. She went back to her lodging-house and for nearly two weeks lived on one meal a day.
She was up every morning at 7 o'clock, and although she had no wrap but a light jersey, no rubbers, flannels or gloves, she walked the streets of New York from river to river and from the Battery to Murray Hill in all the rain and slush and snow and cold of the past month without being able to get employment.

Such a thing as applying to a woman's club, or home, or society for help never occurred to her. She passed and repassed the beautiful building in Fifteenth street bearing the words, "Young Women's Christian Association" over the door. She also passed the family home of the Rhinelanders in Washington square, and had no more thought of entering one than the other.

Laudanum followed desperation, and after the stomach-pump and the hospital and publicity came friends.
When she appeared in court this unhappy looker wore about her an old shawl blanket. She had a pocketbook and it contained five cents of her honest, hard-earned money—the reward of virtue.

The home of Mamie Carlton is as pitiable as her history, yet it is the typical abode of thousands of good little women who deserve better treatment from fortune and society.

SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW.
A very mild and unassuming little play called "Sunlight and Shadow," by H. C. Carlton, was presented at the Madison Square Theatre last night. It is the story of a girl who, by sheer lack of force, must fall to its great popularity. Nobody could possibly like it, for it is pretty, but nobody could, on the other hand, feel for it any very fierce approval.

At times "Sunlight and Shadow" suggests Jerome Kern's "Sweethearts" and you can believe that three acts of "Sweethearts" would not have been exhilarating. Heisen and Vaud are two sisters; the former passive, the latter baysend. Heisen loves Mark Dentist; Vaud, Mr. Dentist. Something had to be done to relieve this awfully commonplace condition of affairs.

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THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Vests Will Be Worn Next Season—New Spring Embroidery—Evening Dress Overhauls—Care of Patent Leather—Fortune Telling by Finger Nails.

Women's vests are to be a feature next season. They are warmly advocated by "swell" trade last Summer, and leading manufacturers are now showing them in great variety and elegant patterns.

The new embroidery for the next Spring season will be embroidered with veins of steel, gold or silver. Colored and black beads are set between silk-stitch embroideries, which is of a charming effect. There are also embroideries in silk satin with beads set a between; they are worked upon fine bobbinet, and used for silk wraps, &c. Black lace embroideries with blue glass pieces (imitation turquoise) set between, are very elegant. Gold embroidery with emerald, coral or amethyst colored "stones" (glass), are also manufactured. Ladies will next Spring be veritable jewels (or their imitations).

Evening dress overhauls intended for carriage wear are quite as delicate and dainty as the slippers and hat shoes they cover. The soles are very pliable, the heels are high, the material is quieted, silk lined and edged with awanadon.

Spoons are no longer alike. That is to say the treatment is the same, but the designs run to sea and land, to flowers, hands and various other things. The spoons are made of silver, and the handles are made of ivory, wood or other material. The spoons are made of silver, and the handles are made of ivory, wood or other material.

Blasphemy for women will be much more eloquent than blasphemy for men. White goods will be plentifully ornamented with engraved gilt buttons and silk cord garniture, in white and gold or silver.

Special care is needed to keep patent leather shoes in good shape. In cold weather just a slight pressure will crack the leather, and for this reason it would advise the wearers of it always to put new patent leather boots or shoes before the fire—only for a short time and not too close. This makes the leather very pliant, and prevents it from cracking. When on the foot for the first time, patent leather boots should be rubbed with the hands of the feet with the hand; this will block the leather and it is not so likely to wrinkle and crack in wear. When patent leather boots and shoes are getting dull, white of egg will be found best for them.

COMFORT IN ADVERSITY.
A Point in Bostonese Grammar.

FUN IN BLACK AND WHITE.
Efforts of the Caricaturists Reproduced Here.

Emin and Stanley.
L. Stanley, traveling with his wife and mother-in-law, may be making more money than Emin.

A Eucure Term.
The Left Bowler. Could Not Account for It.

A Matter of Denomination.
His Nearest Friend.

Comfort in Adversity.
A Point in Bostonese Grammar.

Very Proper.
A Point in Bostonese Grammar.

THE CLEANER.
I saw the United States Attorney-General wandering around the lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel the other day. Nobody took the slightest notice of him, and, indeed, the late law partner of the President is not a man whose appearance would ever arouse attention. He is a little man with a melancholy, weakened face, the lower part covered with a scraggy, iron-gray beard, which with his dingy hair, a well-worn and wrinkled black frock-coat and baggy trousers gave him the look of a Mahway farmer or a Sag Harbor politician in town for a day to see the sights. Take it all in all, the "good" character is not remarkable for fine and imposing specimens of manhood among its members.

The patrons of the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company grieve sorely because of the swelling of pensions from the automatic annual increase of the corporation. I am told that these pensions are being looked for the purpose of keeping the boats in a proper state of cleanliness and repair, and that as a consequence the passengers will get no relief.

The Southern Society, famous for its entertainments, will give its annual banquet at Madison Square Garden on Wednesday night. It will not be spared and everything will be done to make the evening the most delightful one in the Club's history. Of course Mr. S. K. Logan will have much to do with the success of the occasion.

One might think that a lecture, with Benjamin Franklin for its subject, might fall a little flat, from the fact that so much has been said of the great American; yet that delivered on Monday night by Dr. Henry F. Leipzig was not only a large audience, whose interest was unceasingly maintained. Dr. Leipzig has done much for the cause of the poor, and the public Free Lectures should receive credit for his efforts.

I was told a clever story yesterday in connection with the recent election of Gov. Hill to the United States Senate. My informant is a person who was in Albany at that time. Two ex-Senators went to Albany to lobby for the city, officiously hastened to the Executive Chamber to be the herald of the good news to His Excellency. They found the Governor alone and unperturbed. One of the ex-Senators enthusiastically announced the vote to the Governor, and congratulated him. The Governor, however, did not seem to be particularly pleased by the beaming trio and turned, without a word, to a consideration of the papers on his desk. "What, Governor, aren't we the first with the news?" asked the ex-Senator, coming to the rescue of his companions, who were very much confused by their queer reception. "Yes," replied the Governor, "I am sorry to hear of the Governor's inimitable zero tone, which he sometimes finds occasion to stop; and he added, "Go and tell Sheehan to see that the proper record is made in the Senate and Assembly journals."

Rowery merchants are nothing if not enterprising. Two adjoining clothing stores near Grand street have fronts exactly alike, and appear to a casual observer like one and the same store; instead, they are better rivals. Realizing this, one of the proprietors recently decided to alter the front of his store. He had a sign put up over his door which read "Main Entrance." The other proprietor, who is an inveterate smoker, and his cigars are of a particular brand of Havana that come as high as \$40 a hundred. They are big, long and black, and he is hardly ever seen without one of them between his teeth.

Landlord McAdoo, of the famous McAdoo hostelry in Greenboro, N. C., has been making a flying visit to New York. He is the gentleman who ordered glass for his own windows 16 by 22 feet, instead of 14ches. Though a mistake, it shows that he is a man of gigantic enterprise, and he tells me he now contemplates the purchase of a large quantity of glass. He says greenboro is both booming and prosperous, but they can't get enough copies of THE EVENING WORLD.

Although Commissioner Heintz, of the Annexed District, and Commissioner of Public Works are not engaged in an open warfare, a quarrel over a question of jurisdiction over the streets in Commissioner Heintz's territory, I am informed that the Commissioner above the Harlem is far from satisfied with the situation. If the Commissioner of Public Works can grant permission to corporations to tear up the sidewalks of the West side, and the Commissioner of Public Works, appoint inspectors of the work and also of the consequent repairs, Mr. Heintz does not care to be held responsible for the condition of such thoroughfares.

Among the institutions which were beneficiaries under the will of the late Daniel B. Fayerweather, Yale comes in for the largest individual share, the specific bequest amounting to \$300,000, which will be largely increased should the will be so amended and the agreement of the executors with regard to the residue of the estate be carried out. The prospect that the will may be amended in this direction, when all of the requests will fall, is not pleasant for the officers of Yale or any of the other institutions named to contemplate. I hear that there is some talk that the college will be represented in the litigation if things come to a point, and there may be a battle between the executors and the institutions. I will await to secure the sums actually named in the will to these institutions.

How to Obtain a Copyright.
Consult THE WORLD ALMANAC for 1891 about obtaining a copyright for any kind of a publication.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
Weak, Nervous and Dependent.

With spirit less than in infancy.
And served to the weakest woman.
This aptly describes the sufferer from Nervous Debility. He is weak, tired, nervous and irritable, with dull and dizzy head, vision impaired, loss of memory and wakes tired mornings, with head aches, nervousness and little sleep. He is gloomy, despondent, the nerves so weakened that the least excitement or shock will flush the face or cause trembling, often attended by palpitation. Dr. Green's Nervura, the great nerve, brain and vital restorative, is an absolute and sure cure for Nervous Debility. Under its use the dull eyes regain their brilliancy, the weak and exhausted feelings give place to strength and vigor, the brain becomes clear, the nerves strong and steady, the gloom and depression are lifted from the mind, the sure indicator of health, strength and happiness is restored. Dr. Green's Nervura is purely vegetable and harmless. Druggists sell it, \$1.00. Do not fail to use it, sufferer.

I was afflicted for five years with nervous debility and last winter was down sick with it. I had a good doctor, but only got temporary relief, then took six bottles of Dr. Green's Nervura and it cured me.
W. W. CORNELL,
1024 Ward St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Do you want anything?
Do you want a situation?
Do you want help?
Do you want boarders?
Do you want a room?
Do you want to sell or buy a business?
Do you want to sell a house?
Do you want to rent a house?
Do you want to sell house lots?

On either of these dates this month you can reach 1,000,000 people by putting a little advt. in the great "Want" Directory of THE SUNDAY WORLD. Follow the example set by 782,794 in World "Wants" last year.

A FIERCE LUNGE UPWARD.
A Japanese Sword Cut for Which an Ordinary Man is Unprepared.

The pictures and carvings of Japan, as a rule, present their warriors armed with two swords—one on each side—says the Kansas City Star. This two-sworded man is not a man of ceremony and state than anything else. When a Japanese means business, he only needs one sword. They are not so skillful of fence as the Europeans, but nevertheless have a number of cuts and slashes which being in their nature so many surprises, would give a swordsman unused to their methods some little trouble.

The first move a Jap makes in a sword fight is fraught with danger to his opponent. There are no preliminaries with a Jap. The fight begins with him while his blade is yet in its scabbard and as he draws his weapon wisdom will give him about forty feet of room.

Grasping the scabbard near the center the slightly tilted it so that the point of the sword is in the air. If anything, a little higher than the hilt. The sword, itself, is curved very slightly, and the single edge as keen as twenty razors. When he draws it streams from the scabbard and he will split an opponent's combs he makes a prodigious step forward with his right foot a company. The whole while he is looking at his opponent. His whole performance is one motion and rapid in its execution as thought. Your Jap will reach a man a dozen feet away, and the keen blade starting in the back of his neck, will cut like a mackeral. A Japanese swordman drawing his sword, whether an enemy is in sight or not.

AN AUDIENCE TOLD TO GO.
The Play Was Finished, but the People Didn't Know It.

The damage done to the new theatre at Englewood by the recent fire is much regretted by the people of that suburb, says the Chicago Herald.