

World's Evening Paper. Published by the Press Publishing Company. FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 6. SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD.

Nothing worse can be said of the development in the Rapid Transit scheme than that Section 58 should have been struck in the bill which was passed by the Legislature.

Let them be untiring and faithful. It is not too much to ask of them, but it will be a gratified thing for the same to the people. Keep the matter before the public.

A priest of Williamsburg has been charged by a woman of his congregation with having dragged her and then ill-using her.

The Sulzer bill regarding the changes in school-rooms in which the Free Lectures for working people are held, or authorizing the engagement of halls or convenient places in which these instructive entertainments may be given, should be acted on promptly and favorably.

A young man studying for the ministry, having had a fortune left him, interrupted his studies in order to dissipate it. This he succeeded in doing to the king's taste.

A Chinaman bought a patent medicine to cure his rheumatism. He could not read the directions, and acting on the brilliant idea that if it were a good thing the more of it the better, continued dosing himself with it at his caprice.

then endured all sort of persecution from his "pang" without being driven from her post. Now the town boys have come to her rescue, and there is likelihood of somebody being lamed. It will not be the little "schoolmarm." Why doesn't some fine fellow marry her?

The jury at the inquest on DIMAN has severely scored the Pennsylvania road, which it charges with keeping up a speed at city crossings "so highly reprehensible that the criminal law should be invoked to stay its death-dealing blows."

Now it is a Soda-Water Trust! We may soon expect to hear of a roast chestnut Trust, or a plaster cast Trust. Altogether one cannot complain of the lack of Trusts, whatever may be said about the lack of trust.

The locks of a canal are safe from the hair-owners. Mr. Sam Jones is presenting the Gospel with a name. The Mayor when he christened it was a burly one.

Most of the Hawaiian names and in something which means heaven. That is the difference between them and their names.

When Sam'el Led the Singin'. Of course I led the house of God. That I did in three ways. The way I led it down.

Then and Now. There was a time in the days gone by when couples used to get together in the parlors and discuss the merits of the various styles of hats.

It Ought To. A small great or a small one. He finished his meal, by way of dessert, he turned to his wife and said, "I have changed my mind."

A Light Remark. Insulator—You were very lively to-night. Electric Light Wire—Yes; I'm going to do some sparking, if I can come across the right wire.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR. Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex. Waist Measurement of Wellesley College Girls—Caps with Tea Gowns—A Pleasant Sorbet—The Proper Thing in Centre Cloths.

The Wellesley College girls have been measured, and the average waist measure of the 1,100 students was found to be 34.2 inches. This appears to show that they are well developed, healthy young women and that their growth has not been stunted by study.

There was a time not so very long ago when at some day was not considered the highest form of social function—it was pronounced to be rather more suburban than fashionable—but now most ladies have their at home days, however high up in the social scale they may be.

When cards are sent out for Thursdays in January or February, people are expected to go on alternate weeks, but if intimate each week is not considered too often. The hour is not named on the card, but the usual calling hours are observed from 3 to 5, and visitors generally spread their arrivals over these three hours; thus the rooms are seldom crowded, and often not even full.

Large soft lisse and chiffon caps are coming in with tea gowns. Shaded spots, the size of a three-penny piece, are the kind of diaphanous stuff used.

In bridal sets the night-dresses of the linen batiste are made in a variety of fashions, but all have turned-down collars, high sleeves, and are fitted at the wrists. The trimmings are of the Valenciennes lace, mullin embroidery, and pale blue ribbons.

Centre cloths or rills should leave a margin of 15 inches to 18 inches round the table. Dessert is laid in the center of the table, and the main dishes are placed at the end of the table, while cloths should be laid across the end.

Charlotte Corday caps are coming from Paris with tea gowns. Some of the smaller caps only intended to cover the front of the head, meeting the hair dressed at the back, are formed entirely of ostrich feathers, which are treated in such a way they cannot get out of curl.

There is nothing more attractive in the present womanly world than the faint exaltation of some event, or some person, or some make itself felt. But it should be the most subtle of her fascinations; a charm, simply suggestive; so vague, so faint, that when one first realizes it one cannot tell her even guess whence it comes nor whether it goes.

HOW A REVEREND GENTLEMAN MADE A VERY NARROW ESCAPE. An upstart politician has named himself after Rowell P. Flower, and has nominated the object of his admiration for the Governorship. Some of Mr. Flower's former neighbors up in Jefferson County did him a similar honor a few weeks ago.

It is all settled now, I see, notice of county-district proceedings having been given, that the new Custom-House is to look down on Bowling Green. If the government does its duty architecturally another commanding pile will thus be added to the number of buildings which have come up in late years to render oldest New York distinctly more imposing.

Police Capt. Ryan, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, swears that the official records are mistaken in declaring that he could not get into the city on the 15th of last month, and that he is not sixty-eight, and wants to put in two more years of difference before being retired.

One of the welcome returns for 1891 will be that of Prof. Cromwell, the popular lecturer. He is to be the next in the Press Club course at the Broadway Theatre. Surely there couldn't be a better man to keep up the standard already set in that course by Dr. Chaney, M. Depew and Daniel Donogherty.

It is not generally known that Miss Della Stacey, the bright little lady whose sprightliness has contributed much to the success of "A Straight Tip," is a daughter of the late Col. May H. Stacey, U. S. A. Miss Stacey was brought up on the frontier, and as a little girl had for a doll an Indian baby, which she purchased from the Indians near her father's post.

It is growing more and more a popular fact of wealth, and the more so, that to establish luxurious winter homes in the South, Mr. John W. Maury has completed an artistic and elegant residence at Thomasville, Ga., which he has christened "Cleveland Park." In the same neighborhood Mr. R. Van Duser is transforming Greenwood into a delightful resort.

It was a distinguished party of Irish-Americans who came over from Boston last week to attend the ball of the Sixty-ninth Regiment. There were Col. William L. Strachan, of the Massachusetts Ninth, a veteran of the war and Boston's most soldierly looking militiaman; Lieut. Col. L. A. Logan, for many years a member of the Governor's Council and a very popular politician and raconteur; handsome Major Brady, Surgeon Tom Lawler, Commisary William Taylor, Jr., and Quartermaster Harry Hartley, all of the Ninth Regiment and the last two popular newspaper men.

More than twenty-five years ago, while I was in the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment, strutting around in Virginia, I was sometimes troubled with cold feet, says a writer in the Boston Journal.

From All Accounts He Was Justified in Singing It. A man with a motley and vari-colored visage was meandering along Edmond street the other day, remarking from time to time, in a voice like a foghorn with cramps, that "there's no place like home," says the St. Joseph News.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE. A Kentuckian Who Burned to Wipe Out an Insult. About noon one August day, in company with a native, I started on horseback from Manchester, Ky., for a ride up country, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press.

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

Howdy, Dave? queried my guide. "Howdy, thanks," replied Dave. "Goin' up?" again asked my guide. "Yep. Goin' to use it 'fore long."

