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GAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated

Press News.

SPEAKER CRISP.

The nomination of Mr. Crisp ends a

very determined contest in a way with

which the Democratic party will be well

content.

Mr. Crisp is a man of judicial mind,

large ability, well-attested skill in

parliamentary tactics and unalterable

devotion to the cause for which Democracy

stands. The majority of his fellow

Democratic members of the House have

found upon him as the man best fit to

organize and direct that body at this critical

juncture in the party's history. The

party will accept as satisfactory this

decision of its accredited representatives.

Obstinate as the contest has been, it

has involved no vital question, no ques-

tion whatever of broad party policy. All

the candidates have been men who are

of one mind as to the great issue of present

politics. All are tariff-reformers, indef-

inably opposed to the monstrous system

of protective legislation embodied in law

by the Billion Dollar Congress. All clearly

understand the commission given to the

Democratic party by the people in the

extraordinary vote of 1890.

None is clearer in this understanding or

more faithfully devoted to the execution

of that commission than Mr. Crisp, whose

first words to his party in Congress, in

accepting this nomination, were a pledge

to "take no step backward in tariff re-

form."

But the choice of Mr. Crisp over his

distinguished competitor, Mr. Mize, is

not without significance. While all Dem-

ocrats are of one mind as to the purpose

to be sought by Democratic endeavor,

there are differences of view as to details

of method in carrying on the contest.

Mr. Crisp is supposed to represent

more of conservatism and prudence in

action than Mr. Mize. His election

represents the conviction of the majority

that the end aimed at by the party—

namely, the righteous revision and reduc-

tion of our tariff—is more surely to be

attained through conservative action than

through methods more radical. The

choice is significant of the dominance

of a prudent spirit in the great Democratic

majority. It stamps that majority at the

outset as one worthy of the great trust

committed by the people to the Democratic

party.

Mr. Crisp will organize the House

wisely without doubt, and direct it ac-

cretely. Now for work.

MURDERER MILVAINE.

The United States Supreme Court

practically decided adversely to the prisoner

yesterday in the case of Murderer Mc-

MILVAINE, of Brooklyn. This fellow is the

brutal slayer of Grocer Luca. He added

cold-blooded murder to the crime of

attempted robbery. He went to Luca's

house as a burglar, fully prepared and

calculating to kill in case he was caught

at the work.

Yet he has been allowed to play with

the law and to live on and on, his con-

other reports, which maintain that the

Tioga County boss keeps his grip at

Washington, this project may involve

danger of a pitfall for its originators.

Now, through the Court of Appeals,

the way is open for a judicial settlement

of the disputed State Senatorial disputes.

Let it be a prompt one. The winter's

work at Albany must not be delayed.

Great duties are on the legislators' lists.

These Christmas trees for the children

of the city's poor must be well loaded.

Send your note, or more, promptly to THE

EVENING WORLD. Whatever you give

will go to make at least one child happy.

Will you neglect the opportunity?

Nothing succeeds like success. Dem-

ocracy triumphant will draw back to

its ranks, it is now said, JOHN Y. McKEAN,

the Gravesend magnate, who has dwelt

three years pretty close to the Republi-

cans camp.

Robberies by letter-carriers are too fre-

quent. The punishment provided in

cases of conviction should be made so

strongly exemplary as to be more effec-

tively deterrent.

St. Paul and Detroit are already pulling

wires at Washington for the Democratic

National Convention. Is New York in

the competition? Then it's no time to be

napping.

Stravens, of Massachusetts, held his

own in the Speakership race.

"THE TYROLEAN"—MORE OF IT.

Fearing that they might be rashly

attempting to educate a more reticent

public, and writing beneath the possibility

of so few an audience, the Aronsens have

written "Cavalliera Rusticana" from the

Casino. A very curious operation, unpar-

alleled in the annals of surgery, has been

performed. It was given in its entirety

last night, and did not seem to be very

materially affected. I had some sort of a

vain, expectant belief that I should at last

be getting some idea of what "The Tyro-

lean" was about—where Held and West and

Miss Tubbar, the librettists, come in. Alas!

for the vanity of human wishes. "The libretto

was not a bit more intelligible than before.

I could not understand, or even Adam, who

is dead in birds, or why the Baron wanted

to pay his debts, or what those debts had

to do with Christa. I referred to the "argu-

ment" printed on the programme, and that

matters ten times worse. Euclid's "pans

asinorum" is a guileless fairy tale in words

of one syllable, compared with that argu-

ment. It did not matter very much. What

was the odds as long as Marie Tempest

appeared. And she did appear, singing

more delightfully than ever, and act-

ing with the chic of a Judic or a Theo. New

York agrees with little Miss Tempest far

too well, for very soon she won't be "little

Miss Tempest. I wish she would remember

that "The Tyrolean" is a greater part in

her name, and not get too fat. The new

song supplied for Miss Tempest did not

amount to very much, and "The Nightingale"

was still the gem of the performance. The

value of this song is all in its interpretation.

If you want to see utter complacency and

primitive life, try it on your pants.

Miss Louise Bonner was in the cast, viv-

acious, sprightly and energetic. Fred Solomon

did some commendable work, avoiding the

gags and horsplay that have ruined so

many of his performances. He is really a

clever comedian, though I never thought it

until I saw him in "The Tyrolean." Miss

Evelyn Davenport was not nearly so funny

as Miss Jeanette Bellamy.

"The Tyrolean" is an enjoyable entertain-

ment, containing none of the forced ex-

aggeration of many of the Casino produc-

tions. It should run for a long time, and

I believe it will.

ALAN DALE.

THE GLEANER.

The veteran Boston editor, Edwin M. Bacon,

for many years in charge of the *Advertiser*

and subsequently of the *Post* of that city,

is renewing acquaintances in Newspaper Row.

I rarely visit the theatres that I do not

find Mr. William Leonard, the stalwart,

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That

Delight the Gentler Sex.

For Tall Trimming in Sable or Mink

Decorations for Nooks and Corn-

ers—The Marie Stuart Bon-

net—Designs and Materials

for Reception Dresses.

A trimming of fur tails, either of sable or

mink, wired to stand upright in pairs or in

four-to-the shape, is especially fashionable

in gowns or turbans of cloth or velvet. With

such a young woman wear a coat of light

tan cloth, fitted in the back and straight in

front, with turned-over collar and facing of

the rich brown fur, closed by frogs of brown

stilk cord. For older ladies are caplets al-

most entirely of sable trimmed with standing

collar and miniature head of the animal,

with loops and strings of white satin ribbon.

A white veil with embroidered spray and

scalloped border completes the fur-trimmed

hats.

In recent styles of furnishing an attractive

feature is the fitting up of various nooks and

corners. It has become quite the style for

the patriotic hostess to drape each corner

with flags and pictures and particularly with

the upholstering of the apartment is inclined

to be dark and oriental this new fancy adds

a brilliant effect.

The newest bonnet is the Marie Stuart of

black satin with the brim pointed above the

forehead, and trimmed there with soft loops

of satin—stem green, heliotrope or pale rose

—holding straight and slender ostrich tips.

The low smooth crown is of black velvet

banded with black satin ribbon, and bright

loves are set low at the back.

One rarely hears of a newspaper woman

Every petticoated scribbler in the Union and

Great Britain is a lady journalist.

Miss Lovette Lovell, Arizona Delegate to

the World's Fair, is the junior member of

the Woman's Board.

A wide field is given this season to the

designer in reception dresses. All kinds of soft

fabrics, meaning silks, wools, velvets, sarahs

and crepes are allowable. With what nerve

and rejoicing does the thin woman partake of

the thickness of woollen goods, and vice

versa, the thick woman of thin silks and

crepes. Truly with the march of time the

dressmaker becomes the inventor of beauty,

and for this much let him be thanked.

Almost everything is shot and shaded this

time, says an English authority. The shaded

gowns are lovely. They fade from one deli-

cate color to another. Yellow and pale green

and cream and pale blue are pretty mixtures.

Tarns have all sorts of dainty materials for

cashmere robes are embroidered round the

neckline, silk muslins embroidered with

small flowers are to be had in about half a

dozen light colors. A novelty in black gauze

has a fringe of eoque feathers and is strewn

with feathers. Something else in the same

material more elaborate is embroidered all

over with a large floral pattern in softly

mixed colors. Very pretty and inexpensive

cashmere robes are embroidered round the

hem and edged with a fluffy feather trim-

ming like awandown.

At a Disadvantage.

(From Judge.)

Bather—Heavens, man! don't be so rough.

Attendant—Ain't your name Judge Guff?

Bather—It is.

Attendant—I thought so. Take that, you

meanly old curmudgeon! You sent me to the

band for a year ago.

A Game Old Boy.

(From Punch.)

Chippy—Glad I wish I could play poker

like Santa Claus!

Tippy—Didn't know he was any player.

Chippy—You bet and he's a daisy. Makes

no odds how much sticking there is against him,

he can fill every time.

A Conscientious Tippler.

(From Life.)

Primus—You drink too much. Aren't you

afraid you may transmit a craving for liquor

to your children?

Secundus—And you see I don't want to

transmit it unassisted.

Envy Rebuked.

(From Punch.)

"Any one can get on with half an eye," re-

A HAPPY HOLIDAY.

Make Christmas One for the Thou-

sands of Poor Children.

Any Little Sum Will Buy a Child a

Welcome Gift