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COLLISION ON THE L. ROAD.

Even sturdier opponents of the Elevated Railroad in New York have heretofore been compelled to acknowledge the care with which the system was run.

THE CLEANER.

Col. John R. Fellows tells this story about ex-Speaker Reed. A party of congressmen were congregated in the Capitol the day before the announcement of a steam pipe burst.

OUTLAWS OF NEW YORK.

THE EVENING WORLD called attention some little time ago to the outlaws of New York—the divvys—who continue to run their evil and dangerous resorts in defiance of the law.

BRAG AND BLUSTER.

Only the stranger within our gates is aware of Chicago's greatness. The busy citizens of this city who were taken to the World's Fair grounds yesterday and shown what had been done are perfectly willing to subscribe to this trait.

WHAT DID HE SAY?

After a long and weary day he got lost in the Maine Woods for two days and expanded all his ammunition in firing for help to come upon a herd of fifty-four deer.

BY ANY OTHER NAME.

Washington is to have a fashionable rendezvous where fair women and handsome men can meet, talk, flirt, backbite their neighbors, and, if it is known as the White House, which is more a euphemism than the truth.

THE LOTTERY'S GOLDEN ARGUMENT.

The Louisiana Republicans are as thoroughly drilled on the lottery question as the Democrats are. It is not a political question, but a question of the power of money to corrupt the voters of a State that is in the hands of money.

SOCIETY JERRY ON A POORER DREAM.

Mr. Bryan's dream of returning to the United States senate as Mr. Plimber's successor is believed by Representative Simpson to be the most important thing in Kansas politics at present.

LABOR AND THOUGHT.

Each good thing that is labor out of the making of the American Federation of Labor is being put away by the result of meetings where conservative points are pursued and the men who take part get thought to their utterances and the utterances of others.

DO CHICHEGONS NEVER BLUFF?

It is gravely reported by a contemporary that Mrs. Frazier proposes to call on the queen. Her first experiment, that is, unless she bluffs at least three of them?

of insistence must seem full of disagreeable possibilities to the proposed victims.

West Brighton is to have a vigilance committee to hunt down burglars. Being amply forewarned, it is likely that the burglars will display not less vigilance than the citizens who propose to do the hunting.

A dozen popular Minden City, Mich., young women awoke and split wood two days for charity. They worked no harder, but had less fun than the New York girls who will dance all night at the annual Charity Ball this week.

Chili is to take active part in the World's Fair. Better confirmation of the World's exclusive findings of that country's peaceful attitude towards the United States could hardly be forthcoming.

The year 2000 should be one full of mysteries. Three-quarters of it will be in cipher.

This week we get a New Year and a new Governor.

New York must help make the World's Fair a success.



Hunting for a Man.

Near the foot of Chambers street I came upon a great big man weighing about 200 pounds who had his coat on his arm and was looking up and down the street like a hound who had just been let out.

When a woman takes leave of the woman she is really fond of, she says a good-bye, dear, kisses her on the cheek and the shoulder and in her ear, and tells her to be sure and write or come again soon.

When the man has to go, he gives his wife or a good woman a parting gift, and he is good to himself—a piece of advice worth heeding.

But you never hear a woman say it, nor is it generally observed, although there is no creature living who needs no self-defense.

She goes without new clothes to get her sixth daughter a party dress. The money saved by paying for having a tooth pulled gives the daughter money to buy a party dress.

From the point of the family to the sweet temptress, the wife is the most valuable asset of the man. Her cooking, her house-keeping, her neatness, and there are no rights or privileges that she is able to mete out without disturbing or inconveniencing some one in the family.

But all the abuse she suffers or subjects herself to, the worst is reserved for her when she is alone. If her husband is out, there is no dinner worthy of the name prepared at home.

At one time the children who attend school are fortified by the carefully furnished luncheon; but this is not the case with the mother, who is left to her own devices.

It costs him 50 cents to call it a mighty cheap little affair, worth every penny; and he is not the only one who is not satisfied with it.

His little mother, too busy to cook anything, fills her pot with toast or warmed-over bits and drowns the whole in a pot of tea.

There are many places which advertise Boston baked beans, but whether they have the genuine flavor the cleaner is not New Englander enough to say.

A Different Sort of Business. The man from the new dock office of the House has a plan for a new kind of business, and it is perfectly willing to subscribe to this trait.

There were no whoops and yells as they dodged about among the teams, but they were presently out of hearing.

Any time you are obliged to hunt out, go into the best restaurant you can find and order a hot soup. Houses of this character only make a hot soup, and that is prime. You will get more than you can possibly drink, a check for 30 or 40 cents.

It is not the old maid, but the woman who has children and a husband, can afford to shilly-shally on an ugly scenario, but she who is single, and who has no children, but has a good deal of money, is a different matter.

There are 27,700 soldiers in the British army and 33,000 in the French army. The Queen's army is 10,000, but she has the same number of soldiers as the French army.

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MODERN MARTYRS.

Neil Nelson Tells How the Average Mother Neglects Herself.

Personal Comforts Sacrificed for the Benefit of Others.

A Species of Starvation Practiced for Economic Motives.

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THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Wrist Trimmings for Sleeves—A Novelty in Wraps—Variety of Uses for Striped Silks—The Russian Blouse for Winter Wear.

Sleeves are being made with wrist trimmings to fall over the back of the hand, as they were in the days of the Plantagenets. The fashion is decidedly the thing for women who have large hands and wrists.

Novelty in Wraps—Variety of Uses for Striped Silks—The Russian Blouse for Winter Wear.

The benign-looking old gentleman who circulates nightly in the front of the Casino is the popular figure of the day.

When "The Tar and the Tartar" was sung in Toronto one night, a workman in a diamond-encrusted gaiter-bled the melody of National airs.

George Lyding sang the role of the Irishman in "Miss Helyett" at the Star Theatre Saturday night.

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HEARD AT THE STAGE DOORS.

The Sage Mommer and the Awe She Inspires.

A Managerial Popper Hypocrites His Peculiar Timepiece.

The sage mommer is a dreadful nuisance and manager late her. They would sooner deal with the most fast prima-donna than with her hellish mommer, for around the latter is invariably a ponderous halo of aggressive respectability that is irritating.

There is a tender, almost filial expression about Mr. Barton's face when he alludes to Marie Tompest's mommer.

David DeLano is now at work upon a play to be presented by Charles Frohman's stock company in this city next season.

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SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

Troubles of the Manhattan and Berkeley Athletic Clubs.

Suggestions to Corbett and Mitchell to Fight to a Finish.

The season of dissension among some of the athletic clubs is now at its height. Things occur during the year that wound the feelings of many of the amateur members and they defer their chances for vengeance until election time.

The election will be held today, and the less pugnacious members will have an opportunity to see the outcome of a well-fought campaign.

The Berkeley Athletic Club has a little family fight of its own. This club, while being a distinct concern, is connected with the Berkeley Athletic Association, which owns the property the Berkeley Athletic Club now occupies.

Dr. John S. White is the President of the Association, and it is evident that he is not nearly as popular as he was at one time.

About the only thing left for Jim Corbett and Charlie Mitchell to do is sign articles to fight to a finish before the club offering the largest purse.

The members of the Waverley Football Club are very much pleased with their new board of officers.

Eddie Avery can now have a real good opportunity to show what he can do, a Johnny Griffin, the 105-pound fighter from Boston is expected to quit the city to meet the youngster from Williamsburg.

Now that Gilman, the crack wrestler of the Waverley Football Association, has accepted the challenge of Helyett, the star of the National Athletic Club, considerable speculation is being done as to the result of the match.

Tomorrow at noon Charley Johnston will represent John L. Sullivan at a newspaper office, and if Frank P. Smith meets business, he will make a match to fight for the championship of the world.

The Board Athletic Club will entertain its friends to-night.

The wife of a Minister went out of town for a few days, the week before she was elected a big official reception, says the London Spectator.

I am sorry to say she did not scruple to utter audible expressions of annoyance at the invasion of her privacy, and although tried to make things as awkward and uncomfortable as possible for the Cabinet Minister's unhappy wife.

The latter, however, settled down peacefully, and after a few days she was raised by the boat of her own making.

Whetworn the niece broke into vehement exclamations of her desire to go to, and for the rest of the journey talked over every possibility of getting an invitation from the Cabinet Minister's wife, who was all the time sitting opposite to her.

Mark Island, the ledge of Small Point, was the home for two or three years of a mysterious family, says the Lewiston Journal.

The cottage there was erected five or six years ago by a man who came with a fine yacht, his wife and a mulatto boy and took possession.

They made friends with no one, and never allowed anybody to land on the island unless some one broke an oar or was shipwrecked.

VERY USEFUL.

From the Editor.

"Say, Chippie, old fell, how in the deuce are we ever to get across this beastly muddy street?"

"I'll never say anything against ladies wearing trailing skirts again, my dear boy."

No Converting Him.

From the Editor.

Benjie Bill (the horse-thief)—Sullivan army, 'y'ee? Wal, ye needn't mind readin' yer warrant, I haven't been standin' off short, and I'm in New York, dectives and reg'lar fur seven year to be corralled in an Amalozis, excuse me."

On a Rainy Night.

From the Editor.

Sound from the Steps—Zw-l-l-l-l-op! Voice from Above—Trek off 'ya rubbers 'ere 'y'oh comes in, lubby. I don't want dar' hail the 'c'oth all miss'ed up."

That's the Difference.

From the Editor.

"And so you were ruined by fast horses?" "No; by slow ones."

Their Christmas.

From the Editor.

"Boys," said the proprietor of the restaurant to the waiters; "I have decided to do the square thing."

"Yes," he continued, "taking a roll of bills out of his pocket, and handing it to the waiter, he said: 'Take this money and go out and buy yourselves a Christmas dinner.' And the great tears of gratitude slowly streamed down the cheeks of the hardened wretches as they vanished away."

Not On.

From the Editor.

Dolly—Oh, yes, I quite believe there's a fool in every family. Don't you?" "Yes, I believe it, but I don't believe in your family."

An Incident of 1891.

From the Editor.

New York Cabman. (To English tourist just landed from ocean steamer)—Where will I take you to, sir?"

English Tourist—Hoffman House, but— "You didn't drive me past the—oh—World's Fair buildings on the way?"

Satisfactory.

From the Editor.

Father—What are your expectations, sir? Young Man—I have a rich uncle on his deathbed.

Father—Well, sir, Young Man—Well, he has left his money to found a library in my name.

Father—Take her and be happy.

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