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47 BRANCH OFFICES

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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

NEW YORK'S OUTLAWS MUST GO.

There are in this city a dozen or more men who openly defy the law, and have done so for years.

Since THE EVENING WORLD some weeks ago called the attention of the authorities to these outlaws Billy McGloin, one of the most notorious, has been convicted by a jury, and the killing of Tom Gould's hound will probably retire Gould from public life.

But the others— These men do not keep saloons where drink alone is sold. Their places are dens of iniquity, where the foolish who enter are robbed and beaten, where women of the lowest character congregate, their one object to prey upon the unwary.

Two of these places are closed. The others are running in full blast. They are a nuisance to the public. Why these creatures should be allowed to defy the law can have no answer.

New York's outlaws must go.

THE FACTORY INSPECTORSHIP.

The office of Factory Inspector in this State is an important one. It should be filled by a man of ability, of judgment, of discretion, by a man of business-like methods, influenced by consideration solely for the public good.

At present the office is but weakly held. The incumbent is a hold-over. His administration is not of the sort to make his fitness for the place evident, or even apparent.

It will be the duty of the new Governor of the State to give this matter his early attention. He will not be hindered, as was the case with Gov. Hill, by the presence of an obstinate and opposing majority in the State Senate. He can appoint with the certainty that the officers he names will be confirmed. Public interests demand that a new and worthy Factory Inspector shall be among the first appointments under the new State administration.

Judge PRATT denies the application for a stay in the case of ABE COAKLEY. He finds in the Judge's charge "no evidence indicated which can be reasonably said to have prejudiced the defendant."

Give Every Crank His Due. One thing is certain—the safety of society demands that no madman sentimentally be permitted to interfere between the perpetrator of a crime, murder or outrage and the legal penalty of his crime, and when he is brought to the bar of justice, unless it be shown beyond the shadow of a doubt that he is mentally irresponsible, he should be held to a strict and stern accountability.

Quay Alone Knows. Senator Quay is ill. Can it be that time for trying those Quays is already arrived?

Wonderful, if True. How are the mighty fallen? A Chicago janitor was whipped yesterday by one of his subordinates.

In Case of a General Slightish. The Argentine Republic's standing army isn't great in the way of privates, and if the worst comes to the worst she has an imposing array of officers, headed by fifty generals on the active list.

Eight drivers were run over by reckless persons in New York's streets last evening within three hours. Prompt and decisive measures must be taken to check the constantly growing disregard of drivers for the lives, limbs and rights of pedestrians.

Col. Hain is a trifle more stiff than is necessary in his refusal to tell what the Elevated road people will do to guard against more fall-and collisions. It is only really demanded, however, that their doings shall tell in good results.

delay in making it read as safe as the best modern appliances will allow.

The State Board of Claims wasted no words in telling Contractor SERRIN that in the matter of the Assembly Chamber repairs he was a workman unworthy of his hire.

Generally stormy weather is predicted for our January. It will then be a rough breaking in for the New Year.

Bulletin by Time, the physician: 1891 is not expected to survive the night.

At least the old year will catch another strain from GILMONT.

The police reins must be drawn tighter over reckless drivers.

The outlaws of New York must go.

THE CLEANER. On which side of the ledger should the gentleman ride? It is a question that is being agitated in riding circles.

You don't hear much talk about hard times nowadays, said a well-known jeweler to me the other day.

The theory of "see scarce and dear," is again upon us. A dealer tells me that the prospect of crops from the Hudson and Hoosic rivers is decidedly dim.

A friend, writing from Oswego, tells me that the water in Lake Ontario is lower than it has ever been within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Field Not Slow as a Factor. Young Field is decidedly more of a success as a factor than as a financier.

No; It Still Has Aimy and the Connecticut Holdovers. Fate having disposed of Norcross and Sawtelle, New England has earned a rest in the records of crime for at least a century.

Advice and Quinine Straight. The Tuscarora Indians of this State are troubled with the grip and garter snakes.

A Custom Worth Importing. The Englishman never allows himself to be imposed upon or permit his rights to be taken by another without a protest.

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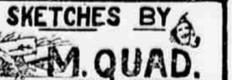
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The comic papers are to be excluded from Boston's public library. Evidently the institution is not intended to supply all that is related by the wisest men.



Tom's Bloomin' Birthday. I was going down Pearl street when a tough-looking man stopped me to say: "I won't detain you but a minute, sir, I just wanted to speak to you about Tom."



"Well, what about Tom?" "He's broken hearted, sir. Poor old chap, but I doxy pity him from the bottom of my soul!"

"I can't cure a broken hearted man." "Perhaps you can, sir. You see, it is just this way. Tom is Tom's birthday."

"He's forty-two, though he looks to be 'bout a hour ago, and then he suddenly says to me, says he: 'Bill, may I be blessed if it isn't my bloomin' birthday, this very day!'"

"No; say he." "It is," says he, "and I axes you to come down and celebrate the same by having a drink with me."

"And you want me, I suppose?" "Sir! let me tell you what happened. Tom fell in his pockets and found he hadn't a cent to pay for them drinks."

"Well, sir, I sat alongside of poor Tom over there trying to study it out, and at last I sees you comin' and I says to him: 'Tom, old boy, don't give up yet. There comes a bloomin' gent in a line overcoat who looks so fatherly and kind, and who has already got his hand in his pocket, and I'll stop him and state the case to him. Even if he be a pickpocket, which I don't think he is, he may have the kindness of heart to help us out of this difficulty!'"

"And you want me to furnish the money to celebrate on?" "Lashed." "Sir?" he replied, pointing over to Tom. "Behold that bloomin' picture of dejection and despair! Would you crush the very vitals out of him by refusing to course you wouldn't? Your face don't show a quarter, and an hour later, down in Peck slip, I met the pair again. They were locked arms and singing: 'Oh! the Nancy was a bloomin' brig, And her mate was a bloomin' prig, And her captain was never a bloomin' prig As she sailed for the Yucatan.'"

WORLDLINGS. There are 165 Confederate battle flags in the collection of war relics at Washington.

VAGRANT VERSES. A Leaf. Only a leaf, simple leaf, Only a leaf, simple leaf, Only a leaf, simple leaf, Only a leaf, simple leaf.

Two Kinds of Girls. Hey, pink, I'll fingers are pinked and scarred, I'll face to face have been cornered, I'll nose could have been cornered.

Transformation. He'd been in his glove upon the stars, But when he saw it, he took to his heels, He'd been in his glove upon the stars, But when he saw it, he took to his heels.

McKinley Bill as a Paralyzer. McKinley's bill seems to have paralyzed the carpet looms all over the country, and no wonder, that it has an embargo on the raw material that is indispensable to their profitable activity.

Crowding the Mourners. The bitterest partizan can hardly wish that anything may seem to make the Republican House anything but as small as it really is.

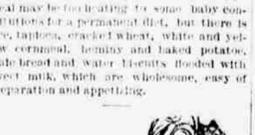
Like a Thief. Dyspepsia steals upon one almost unawares, and the first slight derangement of the digestion is checked or neglected, until the victim suffers from indigestion or other formidable symptoms.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. An unequalled remedy for Dyspepsia. Try it.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Beilght the Gentler Sex. Parlor for Children's Breakfast—Have Your Kitchen Bright—Crystal Silver and Turquoise—Shell Writing Tools—Cotton Figures.

There are few better things for a child's breakfast during the cold winter months than a warm bowl of porridge, but it is the height of wisdom to vary its character.



Herbert Keely will next season appear in a play by Haddon Chambers, called "The Honorable Herbert." This means that there will be war in the camp, and that Miss Cayvan, in the role of an injured leading lady will share the stage with "The Honorable Herbert."

The new play presented by the Kendals, and called "Katherine Kavanagh" seems to have been received in silence. It was given but one performance. This is explained as being due to the fact that the play is merely a trial.

Some indiscreet people in the West have been attempting to produce a comedy of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall's comedy success, "Honey," on a scale of grandeur seldom equaled in the history of the theatre.

This first act takes place in a circus tent where Casimir, the Lion-tamer and Angelina, his wife, are before the public. Casimir owes the circus, but he is overwhelmed by debts, and he soon learns that they must be paid.

The Woman's Club of New Orleans can hardly be called a society of high fivers. Not long ago they gave a banquet to 110 that cost the startling sum of \$10. It is needless to say that the men were not ill.



A bright, pleasant kitchen is a prime requisite in a house. While no servants do not care for pictures or plants, it is well to try and see that they do not appreciate these additions to the lightness of an apartment.

Our school rooms are filled with speckled children. This is not the case in the optical records and vision records made.

A very interesting double bill was given last night at the Metropolitan Opera-house, where "Orfeo" and "Cavalleria" were sung by Mr. Abbey's Italian Opera Company.

Special notices to-morrow at each of the Brooklyn theatres. He Wolf Dopper and his company will appear at the Academy of Music in "Wang," "A Merchant's Will" and "The Arabian Nights."

He Has the Symptoms. "How lousy is your hair, my dear?" said the exultant lover to his lady, smilingly, "I think so, but I'm not a sort of prodigious."

A Misconception. "Constock and Begley were pretty full when they drove into the yard last night," "Yes, it was all the result of a misconception."

A Harlem Bull. "What do you do when you happen to stroll into a saloon and find your old man there?" "When I get into a saloon and find the old man there, I get into a saloon and find the old man there."

He Wouldn't Listen. "Madam," said a man on a Trumbull avenue car to the mother of a crying baby, according to the Chicago Times, "did you ever give the little one a drop of gin?"

Wine Papa. Papa—What would you like for Christmas? Kelp—I was a hard-nosed sea-bird, but at my price I am, and as I don't want to be hard on you, I'll be satisfied with a complete set of the Works of Shakespeare.

"THE LION-TAMER."

Does comic opera need music? Modern affairs seem to prove that it does not. Music, as far as comic opera is concerned, is evidently an old-fashioned idea that Offenbach, Verdi, and Wagner abandoned when they set out to write the operas of the future.

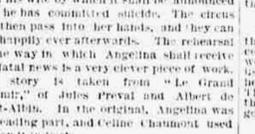
The "Lion-Tamer" was presented by Francis Wilson last night at the Broadway Theatre. It delighted a large audience and enjoyed it heartily itself—and it is absolutely destitute of music.

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TALKED ABOUT IN THE FOYER.

Charles Frohman Denies that a Theatre Is Building for Him. Actors' Fund Entertainment at the Broadway Jan. 17.

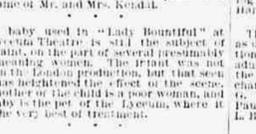
So you think that there is going to be a new theatre uptown, built by Messrs. Sanger and Hayman, and that it is destined for my stock company, said Charles Frohman yesterday.

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SPORTING NOTES AND NEWS. IN THE JESTER'S COURT.

Morsels of Wit Culled from Various Sources. Safer. (From Editor.) Hunker after his father's has said 750—New 750 says I'll have to ask your father.

Not the Same. (From Editor.) I have a unique thing in the book line, said the Post.

Making a Good Start. (From Editor.) Wife—I think we ought to begin the new year by turning over a new leaf; do you? Husband—No; and I have a suggestion to make right here.

When Hubby's Turn Comes. (From Editor.) Young Mother—James, dear, you mustn't go near the baby.

Next. (From Editor.) Mrs. Yule—What do you think of giving your husband for a Christmas present? Mrs. Logg—A box of cigars.

The Domestic Compromise. (From Editor.) Gus de Smith, I'm having a wretched time with my wife. We wrangle fearfully, and she's so wordy that she overwhirls me every time, said Githroy recently.

Arranging for a Speedy Trip. (From Editor.) Lecturer to hackman—Now you're sure your horse are in good condition? Hackman—Oh, yes, sir. Trust me for that.

Very Tragic. (From Editor.) How are you coming on with your tragedy? "Better than I expected. I've killed off all the principal characters except two, and they are not on speaking terms."

Political Economics. (From Editor.) Earnest McKinleyte—Every cent of money raised by the tariff finds its way back into the pockets of the people.

His View of It. (From Editor.) "Ephrum," said Mrs. Kink, of Benjies, to her husband, "you'd better look up de hawk light. I hear as how the President war dun comin' duck shootin' again."

Better quality—More easily cooked. More easily digested—than all others.

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FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE. Below Cost of Manufacture.

While it seems rather hard to let go so cheaply the many handsome goods on hand, yet we must do so to make room for the new goods in process. Therefore those that buy early will get bargains.

ONE PRICE ONLY. No discount to any one, as the prices do not warrant credit, and therefore our only terms are cash.

CEO. C. FLINT CO., FURNITURERS, 104, 106 and 108 WEST 14TH ST. Factory, 154, 156 West 19th st.

STEINWAY. The Standard Pianos of the World! The Largest Establishment in Existence.

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