

The Evening World
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FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 15.
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

Research Offices
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between 115 and 116th sts., New York.

A Gain of
36,213
PER DAY.
The following figures are taken from the books of THE WORLD and are SUBJECT TO ANY TEST

INCREASE IN
ADVERTISING.
Number of Advertisements in THE WORLD during the month of December, 1890..... 52,659

A Gain of
6,355
Advertisements.
THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return or safekeeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures

NOT UNRESTRICTED SUNDAY LICENSE.
To adopt a moderate Sunday selling provision into the Excise Law of the State, as the Legislature is urged to do this Winter, would not be to throw the front doors of saloons wide open on Sunday

President PADIAN, of the Wine, Liquor and Beer Dealers' Central Association, said in an EVENING WORLD reporter the other day:
I don't believe in throwing wide open the front doors on Sunday and offending the sight of people

The War on Dives.
The war against the dives is not "blowing over." THE EVENING WORLD'S search-light is as bright and its cutting gun as deadly as when the fight began.

Entitled to Some Recognition.
John P. St. John has regretfully declined to run for President on the Prohibition ticket. How would Dr. Keeley suit the drys for second choice?

Peffer Came Too Late.
The only millionaire farmer in Indiana died Sunday. He had \$400,000 invested in farms and personal property valued at \$100,000.

Referred to the Administration.
Miss House, of Platt City, Mo., has the ability to read sealed letters without looking at them, it is reported, and local physicians who have fallen a puzzle here in that respect are named.

Census Economics.
Robert P. Porter is bringing over the report of his census. Mr. Porter could have made it more economical still by lopping off a few million more names.

course of printing of committee consideration and of general debate. And nothing would have been lost by the few hours of delay involved in these formalities.

Harvard and Yale met again last night. Not at the bar, nor on the bloody football field this time, but on the platform in a stirring debate on National politics.

As long as "the war spirit" confines its manifestations to keeping the Navy-Yard gun foundries busy, it's all right. Nobody can object to using the time of peace to prepare for war.

Tennessee has had its turn at an earthquake. It was only a little one for a cent, but the people whom it aroused from sleep won't care a cent if they don't get another shock.

Well, it's President DREW again. Congratulations to the Doctor and to the Union League, with all consideration to defeated candidate BLISS, who was himself a DREW man.

The House of Representatives certainly resumed the aspect of a deliberative body yesterday. And the Billon Dollar Congress furnished a fruitful subject for deliberation.

Dr. KEELEY has a new cure. The worst case of grip, he says, will yield to asafetida. So will the most healthy and determined human olfactory.

Many and vital interests of the Democracy can be served by holding the National Convention of that great party in New York City.

THE CLEANER.
The match game between the Brooklyn and City Chess Clubs will begin to-morrow night at the corner of the former club on Westinghouse street, Brooklyn.

An echo of the famous Flack divorce case is heard to-day. Proprietor George Debenham, of the Windsor House, Little Britain, has brought suit against Will Flack for an unpaid board bill.

The post-gold dream story boils up again, this time from Virginia, where a woman after dreaming three nights in succession of her dead father's buried treasure, persuaded her husband to investigate.

Some Brooklyn man, I see, has sent twenty cents to a car company as compensation for having defrauded it of two cents some years ago by riding for half fare, although over twenty years old.

Those who attend at the Italian opera on nights when Lehmann sings will notice that Vianini does not conduct in the orchestra, his place being taken by the second conductor, Saar.

The large oil painting of George C. Clausen, mounted on the dark bay horse Prospect Hill, adorns the wall of the New York Yacht Club.

BY WOMAN'S SCEPTRE
Homes Are Ruled and Most Husbands Are Managed.
"The Evening World's" Better Halves Compare Notes.

An Interesting Contest Open to Maids, Matrons and Widows.
The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, sang the poet, and necessarily the wife and mother manages her husband to the best of her ability for his and the family's good.

Disagrees With Sorosis.
Unhappy spouses! batten not to the nymphs of sorosis, but rather take modest advice, founded on four years' experience, and happiness will attend you.

Always Look on the Bright Side.
If you love the man you have married and he loves you there will be no question of how to "manage" him.

Don't Be Cranky.
Husbands are not as black as they are sometimes painted. All they want is a little "petting" occasionally.

Manage Him Unawares.
Be a sensible woman and marry a sensible man. Then, as a part of him, share his pleasures and disappointments, always contented and happy with life as you find it.

THEY FAILED TO AMALGAMATE.
Mrs. Ronalds—There is a little boy of about your age who has just moved into the next house.

DEPEW AGAIN A WINNER.
Re-elected President of the Union League Club.
Dr. Chaucer M. Depew's friends are jubilant to-day over his election as President of the Union League Club.

A GRAPHIC DEMONSTRATION.
Hypnotist (to subject)—Now, my friend, you are the celebrated pugilist, John L. Sullivan—get up and show how you box!

Nunky Socks (the champion bantamweight, to his trainer)—Say, crickets, don't leave no kids in here. They tires me.

A Potent Reason.
Ponsonby—Her name has been dragged into the courts a score of times and is synonymous with scandal.

Adding Insult to Injury.
Hatter—I've got no use for young Snobberly.

That Made a Difference.
You don't seem to have the patience of Job," said Mrs. Bunting to her husband, who was down on his knees, looking under the bureau and making use of strong language.

In Pursuance of the Agreement.
Judge—I am sorry, sir, to see a prominent business man brought before me in an intoxicated condition.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.
What Ailed a Boy.
It was on Staten Island ferry-boat coming up to town. All of a sudden a boy about ten years old, who was apparently alone, began to weep.

Every singer is the slave of her song. The miter's worship of the golden calf is trifling compared to the devotion of an artist to her voice.

It may be a bit interesting to the unmusical girls who are wearing woollen stockings with a pattern of blue and white, and a pair of quilted, cork mixture and spoon foods to know how these imported warblers came from catching cold and some of the methods employed to escape when forced into a game of cross-tag with the grip.

The first attack made on her pretty head, which she moves scientifically in five different directions, viz: right, left, forward, back and round, fifty times each.

Then comes the arm movements. She throws them forward and back, up and down; she swings them in the air at full length; she bends them over her back, over her head and as far from as she can reach.

After a rest begins the tilting, springing and swinging on tiptoes. Up and down she goes, but not once but fifty times, slowly, with the greatest ease and grace.

With her head in the air and her body erect she goes down on both knees, and wags within an inch of the floor slowly rises to her full height again.

Half a dozen of these low, descending adagio, courts, or the city, today by the adagio of the artist, which is said to be a hundred and comes up with smiling grace and ease every time.

Lill Lehman, the queen of dramatic song, performs a concert, that is as near perfection as mortality can get, in an apartment of the box-office that this singer from the Rhine could not defy with a square meal and a nap.

Mrs. Schelchi believes in the "old woman's practice of medicine," and would rather have a bit of goose grease on her neck than allow the most learned doctor in the profession to look down her throat.

For the last forty years Mme. Patti has had better care than any baby that ever was born, and she is in the medical profession in a sublime, and the moment she has so much as a "feeling" a doctor or a dentist is summoned at once.

Her husband and servants stand by the weather as closely as any member of the United States signal service, and la diva is dressed, housed, fed and groomed according to the barometer.

What He Gathered.
What's this Keely Cure anyhow? asked Hicks.
It's a course of treatment that enables a man to be drunk all the time and not be as inebriate, as I understand it.

CURING A COLD.
Methods Pursued by Singers in Fighting the Grip.
Mme. Albani Goes Through a Course of Heroic Gymnastics.

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PLAYERS AND PLAY-HOUSES.
Marie Tempest Recovering from an Attack of Grip.
"Strait Tip" McNally Said to Be Writing Another Play.

Miss Louise Beaudet, of the Casino, who is not in the east of "Nanon," is working very hard, and is prepared at a moment's notice to sing the leading role for Little Marie Tempest, has been suffering for some time, and on Tuesday night it was thought she would not be able to appear.

Mrs. Eberle and Leon Morris, of "The Country Circus," have recovered from a stage of grip. Their absence from the east caused the management considerable annoyance.

They have a little red pig at the Casino that is used in the production of "Nanon." All it has to do to gratify and to gratify incessantly. The irreverent chorus girls—they are so awfully and unreasonably irritable, don't you know, have nicknamed it Max Freeman.

Edward L. Alfried has made several changes in his play, "The Law of the Land," and will be presented Monday night by Robert Mantel at the People's Theatre.

John Harley, of "A Strait Tip" company, was in town yesterday, paying the way for the advent of the athletic club, Jimmy Powers. "A Strait Tip" he says has so much added to it, that it is a different play now. There are new songs, dances and other specialties. Powers is at present in Rochester.

Mme. Scelchi, who went to Hartford Wednesday, arrived in that city two hours late, as there was a slight collision near New Haven. The prima donna was unhurt, and Count Lilli, her better half—the expression can be used in the plural—her husband—telegraphed at once to Mr. Alfried's office that she was safe. This news was received with some astonishment, as nobody had known that she was unsafe.

Robert Downing has a feminine "presence." It is to be hoped that other actresses will not follow his example. Male dress-agents are by no means common. Woman, with her facilities for prolonged visibility, would be simply awe-inspiring in this capacity.

The Italian Opera Company did not go to New Haven, where they were to sing at the Hyperion Theatre yesterday. Mme. Van Zandt took a slight cold, it is said. Colas are sometimes inconvenient, occasionally content.

After all, last night, in a four-act drama by Grillparzer, from the pen of Franz, it is a play written by the old style of dramatic. It gives Herr Kalin opportunity to show his talents as a dramatic writer. It is probably for that reason that he selected it. He was supported by Herr Mueller-Fabrizzi, Herr Redeker, Herr Richter, Herr Witt, Frau Witt-Strasser, Frau Leann and Herr Wenckhaus.

At the Amberg Theatre last night Goethe's tragedy "Faust" was played with Pri. Barkaus as Margarete, and the square Theatre Shakespeare's "Measure for Measure" was presented with Medjeka as Isabella.

Constitution was created among the judges, clerks and other attaches of the civil district courts, of the city, today by the announcement that Senator Plunkitt had introduced in the Legislature an amendment to the Consolidation act which reorganizes the present methods of appointment in those courts.

Consistently the bill is drawn simply for the purpose of increasing the number of courts from eleven to twelve. But there is a "little joker" in it which is apparently aimed at the anti-Tammany judges on the bench.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.
Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.
Silver Holds the Popular Taste—Silk Bags for Various Uses—Stationery Used by Accessories—Rough Fabrics Trimmed with Velvet.

Silver still holds its ground, and silver fern pots, cribbage boxes, letter racks, spray diffusers and gun bottles are among the novel applications of the favorite metal. A silver case to hold a sponge, for example, is the old quiet book-slide in a very effective way.

Silk bags of bright flower tints are used to hold opera-glasses, bouquets, scraps, sewing material and various trifles. They are worn on the arm, on door knobs and chair corners.

Pauline Hall uses pretty stationery and Helen Dauvray-Ward writes on gray paper, with a ranged edge. Ada Rehan uses dark blue paper, with her monogram and address in white or gold.

A dahlia-colored corduroy is worn for sleeves and skirt, with deep coat bodice of fawn broadcloth. Golden-brown cloth is accompanied by sleeves and skirt of a light tan shade, and vice versa.

Four yards of five-inch ribbon and two quills will trim a broad-brimmed hat for a girl.

In order to avoid the trouble of having to carry the end of the dress with the hand, a great variety of "pages," or skirt-holders, have been invented. The old style of rings along the seams, through which ruffles, has been revived. The cords joining at the sides are raised and run to the waist, a nice fashion of the skirt being the result.

The rough fabrics never look better than when trimmed with collar, vest, corset or girdle of velvet. A ruffe of velvet on the edge of a skirt is handsome as well. Velvet coats are being made, and some ordinary costume elegant, using skirt and sleeves of a woollen fabric.

More table ware is seen in the collection of adding girls than anything else. The grape dishes for holding bunches of grapes, suspended, and small silver shells and dishes of all kinds, intended for sweetmeats, are admirable table decoration, and so are the menu holders like knights in armor modelled in silver. Some of the newest cruet sets take the form of triple cornucopias. Butter shells with a butter knife make pretty wedding presents, and a couple of small butter knives in a case. The conventional knife, fork and spoon are accompanied by a table napkin ring in one case. The blue wilton pattern is not only used for cruet, but for sauce bottles, and a novelty is the far design in red and gold. Silver still makes pretty wedding presents, and a couple of small butter knives in a case. The conventional knife, fork and spoon are accompanied by a table napkin ring in one case. The blue wilton pattern is not only used for cruet, but for sauce bottles, and a novelty is the far design in red and gold.

Philadelphians, Jan. 15.—The assignee is today making an examination of the books of Joseph H. Costes & Co., the cotton firm which failed yesterday.

No definite statement of assets and liabilities has been prepared, but it is understood that the amount involved is over a million dollars.

An Appropriate Background.
Miss Elderly (at the furniture store)—Would I look well in this chair, Penelope?
Penelope—I should think so. It is an antique, you know.

The Candid Friend.
Mr. Candid—Ain't you afraid that your cashier will go off with the funds some day?
Mr. Homely—Not at all. You see, I have given him a hint that there is a chance for him becoming my son-in-law some of these fine days.

COSSBY FOR HEALTH OFFICER.
Mayor Grant's Doctor Said to Be Slated for Smith's Place.
His Alleged Relation to the Surgeon-ship Appointments.

It was confidently asserted to-day by politicians who are in the habit of seeing Dr. Cossby, of this city, will be nominated to succeed Dr. Smith as Health Officer of the Port, a position the latter has held since the administration of New York's last Republican Governor, Alonzo B. Cornell.

Some weeks ago THE EVENING WORLD mentioned Dr. Cossby as the candidate for the position who seemed to have the best chance of winning the race. That announcement of Dr. Cossby's probable appointment to the Health Officer position recalls the recent remarkable action of Mayor Grant in connection with the corps of police surgeons.

Dr. Cossby is said to be Mayor Grant's physician. He resides at the Barret House, and has an office at 306 West Forty-eighth street. He is at present on the county pay roll for a salary of \$1,000 as physician at Ludlow Street Jail. For two or three years Dr. Cossby has been, it is said, a candidate for the position of Police Surgeon.

Dr. Cossby participated in an examination of candidates for appointment as Police Surgeon some time ago, but is said not to have secured a high rating as some others.

While the Mayor was on his recent visit to his sick aunt in Ireland, he was to points of interest in the city. Following his return, it is said, he visited the Police Surgeon's office, and made a requisition on the Civil Service Board for an eligible list of physicians from which to appoint them.

Secretary Lee Phillips accordingly announced an examination to be held on Dec. 18, 1891, on the day before the examination was to be held, however, Phillips was visited, it is said, by Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy, who told him that the examination must be postponed in deference to the wishes of Mayor Grant, then on the ocean on his way home.

Dr. Cossby, it is said, had expected some appointment as a result of his high rating, but the result of that conference was the announcement by the Mayor that Mr. Phillips had resigned the office of Police Surgeon, and that the Mayor would appoint a candidate for the position of Police Surgeon.

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