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TWO MAYS COMPARED.

How The World has Grown in One Year.

A GAIN OF 19 PER CENT.

Average number of Worlds printed per day during May, 1892 368,823

Average number of Worlds printed during May, 1891 309,518

A Net Gain of 59,105 COPIES PER DAY.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

One week to the Glorious Fourth.

Was it American tin that poisoned the ice-cream at Asbury Park?

Yale and Harvard cars will settle it among themselves this week.

It is good news that the granite strike may be satisfactorily settled to-morrow.

The coaching season has closed abroad. But at home the season for whips has just opened promisingly in the big political parties.

Run into by a trolley car. This time in Brooklyn. The record of events keeps furnishing arguments against the perilous railway system, as applied on city streets.

Third party men and prohibitionists declare that the days of dummy politics are over; that this year they'll make it a real four-headed game. Well, whose deal is it?

There was a live Prince at Coney Island yesterday—PRINCE of Siam. He modestly travelled incog., and didn't, as a lion at the beach, set up any rivalry with the elephant.

Chicago is under Board of Health orders to boil its drinking water. Probably it is a slanderous untruth that the liquid is then served under the name of consommé.

Full official investigation of Corporal Fry's death and the charges made against the captain of the steamer Toller, by Ninth Regiment men, is imperatively demanded, both by public and private interests.

The sometimes mud-throwing of an American political campaign is not agreeable, but it is certainly far preferable to the stone-throwing of which Mr. Grant-stroke was made the victim in a Chester street on Saturday.

Now I am really a first-class civil-service reformer," says Mr. CLARKSON, in an interview. A man with such sense of humor cannot be wholly bad. If he were to turn tariff reformer, also, there might yet be hope for CLARKSON.

Republicans in Mr. BLAINE's old district propose to return him to Congress. They may propose, but it will still be left for Mr. BLAINE to dispose. His resolve for a quiet life is not so extremely likely to be broken by this opportunity.

A man for QUAY has been found. Street Hallways Magazine BILLINGS, of Memphis, tells the Pennsylvania Senator to put up his \$10,000 wager on HARRISON's reelection. Having spread his words broadcast, there seems no reason for Mr. QUAY's hesitation over going into deals.

Two West Virginia girls fought a duel and fired five shots. As they were alone in that section of country at the time nobody was hurt. But for the sake of people who may want to use the road near the scene of the frightful conflict, a repetition of the event should be strictly guarded against.

It is a nice thing for a man to be able to prove himself alive right in the face of an opposite pronunciation in the Court of Appeals. Still better if after doing so and because he can do so he sets right the disputed title of a widow's estate. Mr. THOMAS LAWRENCE, of New York, York, Pa., Petersburg, South Nyack and Seneca,

where, has just accomplished all this after a period of disappearance extending over about seventeen years. He and the widow whose property was in dispute are entitled to congratulations all around.

FREE DOCTORS AT WORK.

Today The Evening World announces that its full corps of free doctors has begun work among the sick tables in the tenements. Some of the physicians have been out before this, but now the entire force is out. This means that more than ever will generous subscriptions for the enterprise be necessary, for from this time there will be a steady outgo, as well as an incoming of funds.

Board of Health reports have shown that because of certain untimely freaks of the weather, little ones not properly guarded from disease are suffering to a more than usual extent this season. So the doctors will have their hands full, and there will be need of most solid resources at back of them.

The work these doctors do is one which cannot be adequately described, though The Evening World has covered some notion of it through the stories told from day to day during past seasons. It is work of vital importance, not only to the little sufferers upon whom it is expended, but to the community at large. The physicians are real home missionaries in a great field. Every cent contributed to aid them is money well and fruitfully invested.

BISMARCK STILL A FACTOR.

It is evident that Prince BISMARCK does not intend to be pushed aside by the grandson of the ruler he served so long and so well without resenting what he regards as ingratitude and injustice. The slights to which he was subjected on the occasion of his recent visit to Vienna, the flight of the Ambassador of his own country to avoid a meeting with him, and the refusal of the Austrian Emperor to give him an audience, evidently rankle in the ex-Chancellor's mind.

After the warm reception the Prince received from the public wherever he went, it is not surprising that he commented on the fact that while he was a Court favorite the people were opposed to him, but now that the Courts are his enemies the people make him their hero.

An interview with the ex-Chancellor, published in a leading Vienna paper, is meant for mischief. It is calculated to seriously embarrass the Triple Alliance policy, by ripening the seeds of suspicion already sown between Austria and Germany. Prince BISMARCK raises the secret inspiration of Germany's policy towards Austria while he was Chancellor, which was to hold Austria where Germany could cut loose from her at any moment it became necessary to do so in the interest of Russia. There was enough suspicion of Germany's good faith already in the Austrian mind, and BISMARCK's interview, admitting Germany's former treacherous friendship, cannot fail to have its effect.

With BISMARCK's comprehensive knowledge of European politics and his long experience in their guidance he is an enemy likely to be dangerous to the rulers even if his patriotism would withhold him from injuring the Empire he did so much to erect.

REV. THOMAS DIXON AGAIN.

The Reverend THOMAS DIXON, Jr., is at it again. Considering that he is under indictment by a Grand Jury for a malicious libel and is held to bail to answer the charge of the libel of a criminal court, he ought to have sufficient sense of propriety to restrain the violence of his tongue at least until his case has been heard and disposed of. By repeating and extending his intemperate abuse, pending his trial, he creates the belief, even in the minds of those who have been willing to credit him with good intentions, that he is actuated by personal malice and revenge rather than by the normal desire to aid the cause of public morality.

Yesterday the sensational pulpit declaimer drew the Police Justice who held him, and the foreman of the Grand Jury that indicted him, into the vortex of his vulgar abuse, charging the Judge with malfeasance, branding the foreman of the Grand Jury as a "Tammany adherent," and denouncing Tammany adherents generally as "scoundrels of hell."

The Rev. Mr. DIXON's congregation may consider a man who indulges in these ornate declamations fit for a pulpit, but the courts of justice ought to decide fearlessly and impartially whether he should be allowed to slander reputable citizens without being made to pay the full penalty of the law.

FAMILIAR SOUNDS.

Ex-Senator FASSETT walked into the Custom-House last Saturday and was quite indignant because the Collector's private secretary and other officials failed to recognize him, and inquired his business. "Well, it seems to me I ought to be at home here," was the reply, as the report says, "in a much injured tone."

No doubt the ex-Senator was thinking of his folly in letting go that solid piece of meat, the Collectorship, for the shadow of the Governor's office, which disappeared when he made a grab for it. There may have been a retrospective sorrow in the sad work, "I ought to be at home here."

The failure to recognize the ephemeral Collector was due to the fact that he has had a clerical shave since he came back from Minnesota. His mustache has disappeared. He gives HANCOCK a bare-faced support.

After due apologies had been made Mr. FASSETT assured the faithful Custom-House officials that the Republican ticket is a sure winner in this State by 50,000 majority this year.

Surely—can we be mistaken?—surely these words sound familiar. Did we not hear something of this kind from Mr. FASSETT less than a year ago?

SUITS THAT SHOULD BE PRESENT.

Many of the most prominent citizens of Rochester, including the Mayor and the President of the Chamber of Commerce, have forwarded a memorial to Congress, Wm. W. of Virginia, of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee, thank-

BEGIN WORK TO-DAY.

The Season of the Free Doctors' Corps Inaugurated.

The More Money in the Fund the More Doctors.

Think of the Babies in Misery and Send in a Contribution.

All letters containing money for the Sick Baby Fund should be addressed to the Cashier of the New York World, Publisher's Building.

THE SUBSCRIBERS.

- Frederick acknowledged \$2,576.45
Employees Benjamin & Caspary 22.25
Employees Miller Bros. 10.00
Employees Blumenthal & Hirsch 6.00
Area Literary Society 4.45
Employees Tobias & Co. 3.00
Employees United Press 3.10
N. M. K. 2.99
Frank E. Brown 2.60
Edie H. 2.00
John S. 1.99
Anna Van Sacken 1.65
Edna M. Buck 1.68
C. E. R. 1.50
S. G. 1.50
Selma Frank 1.50
Gertrude Herzog 1.50
Thomas J. Taylor 1.09
W. T. 1.09
E. Y. P. 1.00
W. L. 1.00
M. A. F. 1.00
H. B. 1.00
John P. and Bob Weber 1.10
Edna M. 1.10
Anna R. W. and others 1.35
H. B. 1.35
Maggie Reynolds 1.02

"Train our women for housework," says the Rev. MADISON C. PETER, in a sermon on workingwomen. "There is nothing mental in the work of a housewife. And, bearing the superstitious in mind, he adds: "Let us drop the word 'servant' use 'help.' It is pleasant to find practical suggestions and real helpful advice coming from at least one prominent pulpit, when from too many others are coming spasmodic bursts of hurricane reform talk, or flashes of fierce, unwise and ill-considered denunciations of the city and the age.

WILLIE MARCUS, of Monroe street, has had his Fourth of July a week ahead of time. As a consequence he will spend the glorious day, when it arrives, in land-ages and perhaps in bed. But for the sake of their mothers and the household crochets for other small boys who have powder to hide take it to some other place than the storage closet. Then, when it accidentally goes off, it won't spoil dishes in addition to boys' faces.

THE GLEANER.

Matt Quay's \$10,000 bet that Harrison would be re-elected is not likely to go begging. It is reported that A. W. Billings, a railroad magnate of Chicago, has telegraphed to the senator that he will cover the little wager. Furthermore, Mr. Billings says he will wager \$10,000 more that Cleveland will be the next President.

Professional beggars, as a rule, are gifted with a certain degree of shrewdness, but a woman who makes her headquarters on Court street, Brooklyn, near St. Paul's church, seems to be deficient in that sense. For months she has approached pedestrians with the same story of being miles from home and in want of care, so that she has become well known. Why the police have not "got onto" her is a mystery.

According to a locomotive superintendent of the Great Midland Railway of London, the entire rolling stock of the road if placed in a continuous line would make a train 404 miles long, of which nineteen miles would be engines.

Her as a sustaining beverage for workmen has received a severe blow from natural water. Five thousand men employed in re-queuing 700 miles of English broad-gauge track to narrow gauge were given oatmeal water only to quench their thirst, and the work was completed in thirty-four hours. It was thought impossible to accomplish this feat for the unfortunate men, their regular allowance of beer.

Impervious to the Wiles of the Book Agent.

He was sitting on the platform at the railway station in a deep study, while two men stood near him watching. He sat thus for ten minutes when a hustling individual stepped down on him, says the Detroit Free Press.

"You are looking sad this morning," he said glibly. The other lifted his face wearily, but said nothing.

"I've got something here that is just the thing for you," said the vender. "It is a little volume, price only a cent, on love, courtship and marriage. It explains how maidens may become happy wives and bachelors happy husbands in a brief space of time. Also contains complete directions for declaring intentions, accepting vows and retaining affections, both before and after marriage."

The man on the track shook his head sadly. "It also," went on the hustler, "includes a treatise on the etiquette of marriage, describing the invitations, the dresses, the ceremony and the proper behavior of bride and groom. It also tells plainly how to learn courting the way to get over bashfulness, the way to write a love letter, the way to pop the question, the way to accept or decline an offer, the way to make yourself agreeable during an engagement and the way you should act and the things you should do at a wedding. It is a real book that has been wanted. It speaks in plain, honest words."

"The man on the track spoke, "In very sorry," he said in earnest tones, "that I must decline to purchase your book, but really I have no use for it at present, as I am on the way to the penitentiary to serve a ten-year term for compound larceny. If you will call around"

He was the hustler's turn now, and the way he made himself scarce beggars described.

A Soothing Cigar.

Give the Smokers a Hint. "What's the matter?" "That cigar you are smoking, it smells dreadful."

"Yes, I know it." "Yes, I know it, you get your pleasure smoking it, but I can't get my pleasure smoking it, because the happier I am the more I'm told."

His Only Companion.

Minister (to small boy caught in the yard)—Doesn't your conscience ever tell you after you have stolen trails, my son?

A Lost Chance.

"Old King wouldn't want it." "Why not?" "Why, when he wanted to show that the man was his servant, he should have ordered it to give him his freedom."

A Gen. A. Guess.

A wretch was sentenced to death in court. "You have three years in which to make an appeal," said the Judge. "Thanks," replied the culprit, "I would like to pass them with my family in the country."

From a Country Boy.

The enclosed \$1 is for the sick children, from a little country boy. C. Y. P.

He's Happy in the Country.

I am a boy ten years old. My mamma lives in the city, but I am in the country at grandpa's. I read the paper every evening and I feel so sorry for the poor sick children that can't go to the green fields and play. I do not like the city. I received had so cents in stamps, I have earned and saved, which it was more. Willie, Turfers, N. Y.

Can Feel for Others' Woes.

The enclosed 25 cents for the Sick Baby Fund was handed to me by a lady who has been helpless from paralysis for years, with the remark that she knew something of the sufferings of the little ones in the crowded tenements, though she was enjoying the pure air of the suburbs. H. E. C.

Portchester Boys.

Inclosed please find from my little friends the following collection for the Baby Fund: Willie Watson, 2 cents; Jimmie McQuire, Sammie Kelly, George Baker, 1 cent each; Freddie McQuillan, 2 cents; Willie Sprague, Charlie Starr, Bob Weber, 1 cent each. I will not send more before long, for we are all good little boys. John Finn and Bob Weber, Portchester, N. Y.

Picked Up Sticks.

I am a good little boy. My mamma gave me 10 cents for picking up sticks in the street for the fire, which I send to you for the sick children. I am a good boy. My mamma is writing this for me. Eddie MARVIN, 359 West one hundred twenty-sixth st., P. S. 11, N. Y. I will send you some more I will send it to you. Eddie.

All His Savings.

I send four cents, all I have saved up to buy me a bicycle, but you can have it for the sick Baby Fund. SAGU SMITH, seven years, 40 West Ninth street. My mamma gave me another cent to "make it five."

Anna and Her Friends.

Inclosed find 38 cents for the little sick children, from ANNA R. W. and others.

Her Candy Money.

Inclosed you will find two cents, which was given to me to buy candy, of which I am very fond as I have a very sweet tooth. But I would rather do it for the sick children and send it to you. I am going to make other girls do the same. MAURIE HIRSHON, One East one Hundred and Forty-third street.

Division of Club Funds.

We send you \$1.29 for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund, after the division of the funds of a young nurses' club. Mrs. M. FRANK, 50 cents, GERTRUDE HERZOG, 79 cents.

Clothing Received.

A box of clothing has been received from "L. E. R." Manaronek, and another box from Mr. Hansen, of Long Island. These valuable contributions will do much to alleviate the condition of poor families.

WORLDLINGS.

The ground on which Mrs. M. Lathrop Church died at Manheim, Pa., was granted to the congregation 120 years ago by Baron Henry Seidel for the consideration of the annual payment of one red rose.

CHAGRANT VERSES.

When you write your love letter, Hear in mind the following better. If the lines are scribbled coarsely, with blot of ink, but were you to send her— Something that might give her a— That is, a neatly dressed up, a prettifying machine.

To Beer.

Cool, with the fragrant breath that through and through, The beer's barbed will-kills gently blow, Broag with the sun's hot kiss, which gave thee And foam'g milk with milk of Maud's Air; And let me tell thee, my dear, that I compare— Much abou' offering of earth, sun and earth; And that, when candle days are burning hot, Like thee, in such, can I touch the third foot.

Trust to Luck.

Although you give when you are poor, You'll never get rich, unless you are sure Which way affairs may turn.—Judge.

She Was Tautological.

"I told you yesterday I would not marry you," said she. "I know," said he. "That is why I ask you again today. You would not be so lacking in originality, I hope, as to repeat to-day what you said yesterday."

It is in the Future.

Hunker—Hello, Hocketts, when is your marriage to Miss Mann coming off? Hocketts—It has been indefinitely postponed. "What's the trouble?" "Oh, she married another fellow."

For the Babies.

Inclosed please find \$2 towards your fund for free doctors for the poor sick babies. K. M. K.

Brooklyn Boy's Collection.

Inclosed find \$2, collected for the sick babies' fund by FRANK E. BROWN, 175 Monroe street, Brooklyn.

Collected from Friends.

Inclosed find \$1.05, which I collected from a few friends, with best wishes for the success of the fund, ANNA VAN SATTEN.

Eddie's Collection.

Please accept the enclosed \$2 for the sick babies. It is only one little boy's endeavors as he has collected among his playmates and others, viz: Miss Fegan, Mrs. Brownell, Mrs. Kippelberger, Moses Purdy, Clarence Purdy and Edie, 25 cents; Edie, Mr. Crowley, 20 cents; Mr. Booth, Papa and Mama, 10 cents each. Little sends this out of love for all babies and hopes in the near future to do more. Eddie H.

"Way Out in the Country.

I have heard of the sick little babies in New York that you are taking care of, and I am very sorry for them. I want to help them.

WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Feather Boas Are Still in Demand with Light Gowns.

Elbow Sleeves with Long Gloves Worn with Morning Dresses.

Women seem loath to abandon the useful boa, and one of the newest kinds is the Aden, made with long, white, natural-tipped feathers. Black ostrich boas are always in demand for wearing with light gowns.

A Wonderful Child.

Mrs. Somersford—I suppose you're very fond of sailing, Mr. Port? Mr. Hardy Port—Passionately—no matter when you come down to the pier, you'll never find me far from my little boat—we are inseparable.

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