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The 400,000 Mark Passed.

The Worlds printed and circulated last week reached the astonishing total of

2,820,732.

This was an average of

402,961

WORLDS printed and circulated PER DAY

Compared with last year's average this is a gain per day of

23,744.

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return or safe-keeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures, of whatsoever character or value. No exception will be made to this rule with regard to either letters or packages. Nor will the editor enter into correspondence concerning unavailable manuscripts.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Net paid bona fide actual daily **Average Circulation** is greater than the combined circulation of the

Evening Sun,
Mail and Express,
Evening Post,
Commercial Advertiser,
Evening Telegram.

Almanac Spring begins to-day.

It seems to be advisable to notify Mr. John Most that he is talking again.

May not the fate of the Naronic be read between the lines of the Shenandoah's story of great waterspouts at sea?

Three times and out. Perhaps it wouldn't be tempting a fourth visitation by fire to rebuild Boston's Tremont Temple.

The battle of the Reichstag has left the German Army bill in condition to be placed on the general disability pension roll.

Duse abhors the crinoline and the theatre hat. On these accounts she would be forgiven much, were there anything to forgive.

Five-hour trains between New York and Boston are soon to be established. The Hub is bound to keep in touch with the Universe.

It will be New Jersey's disgrace if the picturesque Palisades along the Hudson are allowed to disappear under the blasting operations of a quarry company. The State should take and preserve those splendid exhibits of nature's handiwork.

In no other nation under the sun would Carlyle Harris have had the chance for his life which the law has given him here. Is it fair to the law, or to society, now, to call a mass meeting in protest against a verdict and a condemnation so squarely brought about?

Offended because he was asked to pay up his arrears, an east-side boarder put poison in his landlord's coffee. The courts will now proceed to mix up a bitter draught for him. But for the next few years the State will pay his board, so his proceeding in the direction of economy in living will not be all a failure.

A Philadelphia servant-girl went back into a burning house to get her savings and lost her life. "Foolish girl" will be the verdict. But there are many men in those restless days rushing madly into the fire of speculation day after day, to drag out the almighty dollar, who cannot afford to criticize the rashness of this servant who saw her little all about to turn to smoke and ashes.

"In this House acts of blockheadedness are never committed." This announcement was not made in the Kansas Legislature. It came gravely from the lips of the temporary Chairman of the German Reichstag, and the members received the sally with becoming hilarity. A joke is a joke, the world over; but it is distressing that one so exceedingly good as that just quoted must be credited outside the list of our own eminent Speakers.

MRS. LEASE PUTS UP WHITE WINGS.

Mrs. Lease, of Kansas, whose name has waxed to some extent in recent politics, and whose ambition soars far higher, from a seat in the United States Senate up to anything else that she could draw a good salary for occupying, posing herself upon has recently discussed a peace association whose object is to prevent war and disarmament. Blessed shall she be.

She is getting her orders from Boss in Kansas, and although she may not possess the important knowledge of foreign affairs like the late Mr. Potter, nor the personal deliverance of the eloquent Mr. Ingalls, she is bold and brilliant enough to hope that the Cyclone State is to be a new angel of peace whose white wings will stretch out to the ends of the earth and fill the whole world with the sweet contentment of having nothing to fight about.

The powers of Europe will hereafter be obliged to get a permit from Mrs. Lease's association before they can start in to tap each other's chest. These permits ought to be handsomely lithographed and large enough to be seen at a distance without field glasses, so that advancing armies can be certain that they are treading each other on the regular rules of the Mrs. Lease association. No army careful of its reputation would sail in to waltzing any other army without knowing beforehand that each of them had the proper documents to enable it to do a correct Hoss Lease dancing business.

We wonder what Mr. Lease thinks of this? Does the peace association's by-laws apply in his case, or does Mrs. Lease hold a permanent permit from her own organization to father the life out of him whenever she thinks he needs a fathering. If Mrs. Lease makes use of any such permit we think Mr. Lease ought to have a rain check at least, so that he can mingle in the melee once in a while and "bust" a pinion or two of the white-winged angel on his own account.

Police Commissioner McClave's argument in favor of the bill removing civil-service restrictions from medical appointments is worth preserving in its entirety. It is based on the civil-service discriminations in favor of the veterans of the civil war. Says the Commissioner: "I indorse the bill heartily, and while I have the utmost respect for the veterans of the late war, I do not feel that we should make those veterans police surgeons. You see, most of the war veterans are now nearly sixty years of age. Suppose we appoint, then, a man of fifty-six. In four years we would have to retire him on a pension." And to save the dire possibility of such an extravagant bestowal of a pension or two, the Commission would remove the requirements for special fitness from a branch of public service in which, almost above all other branches, the assurance of the appointees' ability is important.

The Brooklyn Edition of "The World" is making a sturdy fight to save Dr. Talmage and his Tabernacle to the City of Churches. The sum of $20,000 raised before April 1st will do the work, and more than a quarter of the amount was well in sight this morning. Dollars, dimes and pennies are all welcome for the cause and will be duly acknowledged when sent to "The World," Brooklyn Edition, 369 Washington street, Brooklyn.

RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN.

News and Gossip of Interest in Transportation Circles.

The New Haven is preparing to inaugurate a five hours' service between this city and Boston early next month with locomotives that are being built especially for that purpose. The distance is 229 miles, and the proposed speed will be about fifty miles an hour.

The Western passenger situation on World's Fair business has already become very interesting. In the absence of a fixed rate to Chicago, certain roads are arranging for transportation with special parties on terms that, it is said, will inevitably precipitate a rate war.

The passenger agents who left yesterday over the Baltimore and Ohio for the Convention of General Passenger Agents at Harrogate Gap, Penn., next Tuesday, were: J. C. Anderson, Ontario and Western; H. P. Baldwin, Jersey Central; J. Butterfield, Watertown; George L. Fox, Kennebec Steamboat Company; H. B. Tompkins, New York, New Haven and Hartford; J. H. Hoben, People's line; H. H. Riddle, Central Vermont, and L. L. Ellis, Norfolk and Western.

General Passenger Agent Kilbury, of the Chesapeake and Ohio, demonstrates that he has already availed himself of the opportunities forthcoming at the naval review at Hampton Roads next month by leasing an attractive suite of that sheet of water with assignments of men-of-war.

The Canadian Pacific has just turned out of its shops a train of electrically equipped cars which is to run between Montreal and Chicago.

A "travelling blacksmith" and "caterer" are the new offices lately created in the American railroad world. The former is an inspector of shoeing on the Northern Pacific, while the latter, in behalf of the Maine Central, serves in dispensaries for settling boardinghouses.

The purchase by the Pennsylvania of the Raritan River road means the extension of that corporation's concern from New Brunswick to Plainfield as a competitor of the Jersey Central.

A portion of the Luxmore and Foster elaborate Wildlife Fair exhibit will be a collection of photographs of locomotive trains.

There is little likelihood that the bill now before the Legislature of this State to make the uniform rate of fare on the Erie two cents per mile will become a law.

Pink Tea Party for Charity.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society, Gates of Hope, consisting of the charitable Hebrew ladies connected with the Church Gates of Hope, will have a pink tea party Thursday at Cafe Logeling. Tickets—50 cents—can be had from Mrs. Nathan Graf, Mrs. Henry Falk, Mrs. Weinmarten, Mrs. Max Hayersdorfer, Mrs. O. S. Ash, Mrs. Dr. Kuntzer, Mrs. Henry S. Elsler, Mrs. Lewis Jacobson. This society last year paid out over $1,000, besides furnishing clothing and medicine, fuel and groceries, to poor people.

HIS STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Guard Brophy's Boat Overturned Between Two Steamers.

For Fifteen Minutes He Battled with Death.

"I'm the guard of Thomas Brophy's boat," said a young man who limped painfully into the Bellevue Hospital last night, and who was at first mistaken by the doctors for a drunken man. "We were coming down the river with a load of lumber, and I was standing on the deck of the boat when we struck the steamer City of Lawrence. I was knocked off my feet and fell down on my back. When I got up I was dizzy and could not see very well. I walked over to the other side of the boat and leaned against the railing. Then I felt a sharp pain in my side and I fainted. When I came to I was lying on the deck of the steamer's boat. I was dripping with water and was being carried into the pilot house. I was taken into the cabin and put on a bench. I was very dizzy and could not see very well. I was taken off the boat and put into a small boat that was lashed to the side of the steamer. I was lying on the floor of the boat when I heard a noise like a cracking of timbers. I raised my head and looked out of the window. I saw the Nassau State boat coming down the river. I was pounding on the floor of the boat with my fists when I felt the boat jerked from under me. I was thrown against the side of the boat and I felt the water splashing in my face. I was dizzy and could not see very well. I was taken out of the boat and put into the Nassau State boat. I was carried into the cabin and put on a bench. I was very dizzy and could not see very well. I was taken off the boat and put into the Blackwell's Island launch. I was taken into the cabin and put on a bench. I was very dizzy and could not see very well. I was taken off the boat and put into the Bellevue hospital. I was very dizzy and could not see very well. I was very dizzy and could not see very well. I was very dizzy and could not see very well