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421,230!
The World's Greatest March.
The number of Worlds printed and circulated on the twenty-seven week-days of March reached the enormous total of 11,373,223
An average per day of 421,230

Table showing circulation figures for March 1893, listing dates and corresponding circulation numbers, totaling 11,373,223.

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, be held responsible for the retention or re-keeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures, of whatsoever character or value. No exceptions will be made to this rule with regard to either letters or inclosures. 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.

Snow, rain, lightning, thunder, fog—next! The Assembly gets on quite a pace as it nears the homestretch.

Those striking dock laborers at Hull have put the accent on the strike.

May there be prompt news and good news of the Hekla and all she carries.

Danger of a drought in Kentucky is still more imminent. Fire yesterday destroyed 15,000 barrels more of whiskey.

It is a long while since a new date was set for completing the Third avenue cable. And the latest old date is long worn out.

New York's watters have long taken their tips and said nothing. It looks as if they were giving a straight tip on their own account just now.

If there had been underground rapid transit this morning there need not have been that overhead crawling. There is nothing slower than the Elevated Railway in a fog.

Somebody has been stealing things from the Weather Bureau. Too bad, of course. But why try to punish that somebody by inflicting such weather on everybody else, Mr. Secretary?

It is only reviving an old subject to remark how easily and quickly the big building on Ellis Island would convert itself into a bonfire. "The Evening World" told all about it long ago.

A young woman screamed when she awoke from a nap on the lounge and

found a man tenderly holding her hand. Of the breaking of many records there is no end. This happened in East Orange.

Three brand-new World's Fair hotels were keeled over and wrecked yesterday by a Chicago seaphy. Some of next Summer's guests have been spared this much. They were lucky to have the elements on their side.

SENATOR'S MISSION. Senator Carter presided over the State Senate yesterday in place of Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, absent at Washington on a hunt after Erie County Federal spoils.

It is said that Mr. Sheehan before he left on his pilgrimage expressed the determination to appeal to Postmaster-General Bissell for a compromise, and if this failed, to "take the President by the throat."

It is to be feared that Mr. Sheehan's mission to Washington will be as disastrous a failure as his rule in the State Senate.

THE OHIO DECISION. The resolution introduced in the United States Senate by Mr. Voorhees yesterday, rectifying the Ohio decision in the Ann Arbor Railroad strike cases, and asking for legislation to protect the rights of organized labor, is probably a little premature.

THE CHICAGO RIVER gave a big gulp last evening and shook the equilibrium of a good deal of the local shipping. It is likely that the tidal wave was due to the river's emotion on reading that British Medical Commission's report about the polluted condition of the stream.

Santo Dominicans are reported in revolt against annexation to the United States. The uprising has been reported to the Senate its conclusions as to the natural rights of labor.

Civil Service Reform gets its ideal demonstration in the case of Dominic I. Murphy, who, having originally entered the Pension Bureau as a messenger, has been promoted by regular stages, and was yesterday made First Deputy Commissioner, all on his own merit.

A man who can't be induced to talk has been set down as crazy on the police records. The evidence is insufficient. There may be men whose only sane moments are their silent ones.

Spring and cholera will wait for no man. If the quarantine down the bay isn't perfect, make it so now.

Wherever a combine shows its head, there is the point for a blow.

Jupiter Pluvius and the Giants are out.

His Own Dear Little Wife. Bachelor—Mrs. Benedict seems so much changed! Before she was married she was such a peevish girl! Benedict—Yes, she is changed. She is rather expensive now, as all wife.

A KNOCK-OUT PROMISED. Mayor Haynes, the executive head of the municipality of Newark, N. J., has entered the prize ring. He does not throw in his cap as a pugilist, but as a Chief Magistrate, and he is ready to put up his hands not only against the brutes who expect to face each other at Caledonian Park next Monday night, but against the whole New Jersey Annexation Club of Newark, as well. He expects to knock them all out with the Revised Statutes and the Penal Code.

Mayor Haynes is, in fact, opposed to all prize-fighting. He refuses to grant a license for next Monday's contemplated "amusement." The Club declares that it will pay no heed to the Mayor; that, if it is advised that the proposed contest is legal, it will have the fight without a license, and pay the fine. But the Mayor replies that he will call on the militia to prevent the fight, if the police and Sheriff fail him.

It is difficult to guess at present which side will get a black eye in this municipal pugilistic match.

WHAT NEXT? The motion in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions to dismiss the indictments found against the Aldermen, Supervisors and other officials for fraud in connection with the Columbus Day celebration bills was denied by Judge Moore yesterday, except in the case of Anton Weber, against whom there does not appear to be any evidence.

When the charges of fraud and collusion were first made, the accused Brooklyn officials put on an air of offended dignity and threatened libel suits against their accusers. When they were held by the police courts they adopted a tone of bluster and defiance. After indictment, they shouted, "Who's afraid?"

They went to the Legislature for protection, and were headed off by the Governor. They then appealed to the courts to quash the indictments, and are now driven from the courts.

This is an exact reproduction of the action of the Tweed Ring, when first accused of forgery and robbery. In the end some of the ring went to Sing Sing, some to Ludlow Street Jail and some became fugitives from justice.

What will be the next step in the case of the Brooklyn Columbus Ring?

MISUNDERSTOOD CHICAGO GAME. Two Frenchmen went to Chicago to hunt bear, buffalo and Indians. They were told that game abounded in the Athens of the West, and being unsophisticated enough not to know that the goodness of Chicago is susceptible of more meanings than natural history gives the word, they foolishly loaded rifles and waded into the suburbs, to plug holes in everything they met that wore fur or feathers.

They killed a cow at the first fire. It took more explanation than they had about them in English to make a police justice understand that they had mistaken the peaceful, mild-eyed bovine of the prairies for a wild bison of the plains. Each had to pay a \$5 fine and promise not to shoot at any more cows, and to let Chicago's bears and buffaloes and Indians alone.

The Frenchmen had better keep their promise. Chicago's wild and shaggy continent is not to be fooled with. Its bears have sharp claws. Its buffaloes exhale fire from their nostrils, and they saw the earth in an awful lively and fear-inspiring fashion, while its Indians have just ordered a large invoice of bright, new war-paint for the World's Fair festivities, and they have freshened up the edges of their tomahawks and knives for a season's hard work.

Goodness gracious, but won't there be some slashing and scalping on Lake Michigan's shore! Foresters will not have to hunt Chicago's game; the game will hunt them. Heaven help us all!

QUARANTINE INEFFICIENCY. The International Health Officers, who yesterday made an examination of our Quarantine facilities, declare them to be utterly inadequate, and some of them express the opinion that they will so continue until Quarantine management is utterly divorced from politics.

It is not encouraging to know that the action of the Legislature this session on the vital subject of quarantine at this great port of entry has been confined to an attempt to drag the management still more deeply into politics, and to extend the term of office of the Tammany Health Officer, not because of his qualifications, but because of his relationship to the Tammany leader.

This trifling with the lives of millions of people and with the safety and prosperity of the whole country will be a terrible responsibility for the Tammany Legislature to answer for if the cholera should attack us successfully next Summer.

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Flowers That Bloom in the Spring. When looking for Spring novelties in children's dress try and find something like these: The first is a girl's frock of soft white silk, embroidered with a tiny sprig. The skirt Empire style is confined by a band of silk embroidery, which also leads a deep bounce of silk embroidery round the skirt.



The second is a boy's suit of dark blue cloth, with dainty little frilled collar and shirt of soft, fancy silk. The third is a girl's frock of white cashmere, yoke tucked and feather-stitched. Two rows of white satin ribbon round the skirt and sleeves. Scarf of white embroidered silk, brought from the shoulders, crossed in front and tied at the back.

Beautiful Drapery and Cushions. A charming style of drapery is seen at the Hotel Waldorf. An ordinary-sized door is framed in brocade about a foot wide. The portiere is hung just back of this, giving the effect of a recess; a much richer result than the expense of the additional brocade would seem to warrant. Here, too, are some unique designs in toilet cushions. One is diamond-shaped, with a very full trim of lace about it. Another, where one of the season's novelties is used—pale pink dotted Swiss strewn with a pattern of tiny forget-me-nots and rosebuds—is made up over a saten covered cushion with extra fulness at the corners so that the ruffles will flare out after the jaunty manner of the bretelles on fashionable bodices. Rosettes of Tom Thumb ribbon in pale pink and blue and in olive green are sewed at the corners. This ribbon is also used to border a plain bureau cover that completes this prettily simple toilet sets.

The Best Mouth Wash. Tincture of myrrh is one of the best things to use as a mouth wash, as it hardens the gums and leaves a pleasant odor on the breath.

Cheese Straws. Mix three ounces of flour with four ounces of grated cheese, Parmesan being the best; add half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and the yolk of two eggs. Work this to a smooth paste stiff enough to roll, add a very little water if necessary, roll out in very thin strips and cut into straws; place on a greased tin and bake ten minutes in a moderate oven. They should be straw color and very crisp.

Are Your Eyes Alike? According to a German doctor, who has just published the results of a long course of experiments on this subject, the sight is rarely alike in both eyes. He finds that only in one case out of fifteen are both eyes in good condition. In seven cases out of ten one eye is stronger than the other. In two cases out of five patients are affected with astigmatism, which may be defined as an imperfect focusing of the light rays entering the eyes. This usually arises from a difference in the curvature of the cornea or transparent portion of the front of the eye. Nearly 60 per cent. possess only an imperfect appreciation of colors.

Not Safe to Jilt a Girl in Belgium. Belgian judges have never admitted the principle of monetary compensation for breach of promise of marriage, but it has just been established by a decision of the judges of the court of appeal, and there can be no doubt as to the meaning of their judgment. The test case was that of a young woman who, through her father, brought action against a young Dutchman residing in Brussels. The father obtained a verdict for 5,000 francs damages, plus 8,000 francs for what was called "moral prejudice." In their judgment the judges said that either of the two parties to an engagement might back out of it, although not at the last moment. In the case cited the wedding day had actually been fixed.

Costume and Coat for Girl. Girl's costume made in a fine soft fawn cloth, to be worn with a silk blouse, which is quite separate from the dress.

Chestnut Fritters. Chestnut fritters should be tempting. Boil twenty minutes till quite soft, shell them and take off the outer skin, pound them in a mortar, mix with them two ounces of fine flour and a few drops of almond or vanilla essence, and one tablespoon of sugar. Well beat three eggs, yolk and whites separately; beat the whites to a stiff froth, mix all well together, add enough milk to make it very thick, like thick cream; fry in boiling butter or the best olive oil, by the spoonful, a bright golden color; drain on a wire sieve in front of the fire. Serve them piled up with caster sugar sprinkled over them.

Genius and Love. "Genius is death to love," says some philo-sophers. And then they quote a long string of names of people who found for made matrimony a failure. In the mean time Shakespeare, a master of that wonderful "Othello" and "Romeo and Juliet," writes his children to be very much in love. As the first production of his last opera, "Macbeth," was called "before the curtain" thirty times, yet as a work, in account of his "genius," selects the happiness of his wife and child, of whom he has three, there is a great deal to be said for the old-fashioned view of people who are called geniuses.

Sandwich Island Cooks. The ladies of the thoroughbred in the island of Sandwich, in the Pacific, are very ingenious cooks. They are very fond of wearing wreaths of wild flowers around their brows and inserting their bodies with chaplets of green leaves. They do not use good jewelry, but ornament their toilet with the floral decorations of the tropics. They are fond of outdoor life and the first of the time in the morning they sleep in hammocks under the trees, and have their dances and feasts in the grooves of the trees. They have little huts in which they dwell during storms, but are rarely found in their cottages except in rainy weather.

Benjamin's Loss of Reasoning. At last week's read and adding passion has been discovered. It is to be expected that her love of collecting things has been a hindrance to her reasoning. She has been in a hurry to find the best of the best, the best to be used in the house, the best to be used in the house, the best to be used in the house.

Miss Manhattan—Your family tree is no tree at all. Your great-grandfather the servant reports that there is a hole in your carpet. Oldboarder—You mustn't blame me, madam. One of your pillows fell off the bed last night.

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Italy's Earrings. Some persons profess to be able to guess approximately from what part of Italy a woman comes by the length of her earrings. Italian earrings, for instance, as one goes southward, and in the extreme south of Italy, the earrings of the women reach almost to the shoulders.

Cabinet Pudding. A cabinet pudding is made by taking one-fourth pound of butter and one and a half pounds of granulated sugar beaten into cream; add the well-beaten yolks of five eggs, one-half cupful of milk, then half a pound of flour, with the whites of five eggs lastly, half a pound of seeded and chopped raisins with a quarter of a pound of well-washed and dried currants; the fruit must be flavored before using. Use a buttered mould or a floured bag; boil three hours, then plunge suddenly into cold water; turn it out at once to prevent sticking. Serve hot with sweet sauce.

The Army of Workmen. Honorable employment never hurts anyone, and the army of workmen who are quite as refined in their sentiments and tastes as those who regard sluggish idleness as an evidence of quality.

Parasols of '93. Lace, chiffon and silk, either singly or in dainty combinations, go to form the parasol of the season of '93. All shades and tones are seen in profusion, but the stately-handled but very well coaching affairs, with long covers of silk, to the fluffy bit of prettiness that will add grace to the elegant toilet of the dame of fashion.

Vegetable Butter. The next promised novelty is to be from Amsterdam, whence will come "vegetable butter" made from coconuts, which, as a witty contemporary observes, should go a long way to account for the milk in the coconut. Whether the novelty will be more wholesome or less expensive than "margarine" deponent says not at present.

Hopes of Pearls. When D'Israeli in "Lothair" mentioned Corisande's "ropes of pearls" the idea seemed rather barbaric in his splendor and merely an outburst of the Oriental imagination of the writer. Now, however, many society women own these splendid long strings, each separate pearl of which may be worth from \$500 to \$1,000. These magnificent chains are from a yard to a yard and a half in circumference, and are worn wound once around the throat, with the rest of the rope hanging loosely over the corsage to the waist.

Diamonds, too, are also worn in this gorgeous, reckless-looking fashion, the modern "riviere" which just encircled the throat and which used to be thought so magnificent, being quite superseded by the long, glittering, scintillating chain which "Mildred" winds once or twice around her white throat and then leaves hanging in careless, rich-looking fashion loosely over the front of her dress.

To Brighten Jewelry. Gold jewelry which has become dull can be brightened by washing it in ammonia water in the proportion of a teaspoon of ammonia to a teaspoon of water.

Sand Eggs. By using eggshells as moulds many table delicacies may be given an "Easter coloring," or, rather, let us say, an "Easter contour." Croquettes, made of any kind of powdered meat, may be baked in shells. Always put a little water in the pan holding the shells to prevent burning.

To Make Sand Eggs. Select fresh eggs, with firm shells, and make a small opening in one end of each. With a small spoon stir up the contents of each, pouring out a very little. Have minced ham at hand and put some of it with a little salt, pepper, and a very little made mustard, into the egg, adding a drop of vinegar.

After thoroughly mixing each egg, then open end up, in a pan, so tightly together that they will hold each other up firmly; choose a pan just large enough to hold every egg, or a cup may be placed in the centre to fill it up if necessary.

Your water in around the eggs and boil them until thoroughly hard. Remove the shells carefully.

Suggestions for the Wardrobe. Cherry Ripe.—Trim your golden brown poplin with black satin. Either folds or ruffles look stylish in the skirt. Have large sleeves of black satin in the new ways. Use a pale yellow lining. We are certain you will find the effect prettier than over pure white.

Another Street-Car Trick. "If there are any men standing I always get a seat in a street car," says a guileless-looking woman. "I have a method that no man on earth can stand. I assume a distressingly fatigued, ready-to-faint expression and then gaze steadily at the window over some one particular man's head. I take care to select a rather yielding looking individual. Every time he glances up the tired eyes are staring above him. They haunt him past all endurance. And we will not have travelled very far before he is glad to escape them and press his seat upon me."

Don't She Look Like a Man? This good-looking English girl looks like a man, but it is only the way she dresses. Her costume has a more mannish aspect than Johnstone Bennett's or Blanche Walsh's. The girl's name is Miss Davies and this is the way she looks.

Hubband's and Wife's Money. An English judge has held that if a woman spends her own money in supplying accessories to her household, it is not to be regarded as money advanced to her husband, in the absence of a definite agreement to repay it on his part. Another holds that if husband and wife invest money made by them in their joint business in their joint names, the husband alone can use the income as he pleases.

He Came from Kentucky and Ran the Business of the Town. "Some time ago," remarked a lawyer to a Louisville Courier-Journal writer, "I had occasion to visit Texas. I stopped at a little town one Saturday afternoon, intending to remain there until morning. I was told that the proprietor of the hotel was a gray-haired fellow, well preserved, and apparently full of energy. I was consequently not very greatly surprised when he informed me that he was also a lawyer. He had a big, stout wife, and it struck me that he could very well have been the lawyer who had practiced law in the absence of a definite agreement to repay it on his part. Another holds that if husband and wife invest money made by them in their joint business in their joint names, the husband alone can use the income as he pleases."

Explained. (From Judge.) Mrs. Shattuck—What is the "lead-pipe cink" I hear about sometimes? (From Shattuck—I don't know that I can explain it to you, but the plumber has it in freezing weather.

Purely an Accident. (From Judge.) Landlady—Mr. Oldboarder, the servant reports that there is a hole in your carpet. Oldboarder—You mustn't blame me, madam. One of your pillows fell off the bed last night.

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To those who have suffered long and hopelessly, and who have lost faith in doctors, medicines, and all things human, the CUTICURA REMEDIES appeal with a force never before realized in the history of medicine. Every hope, every expectation awakened by them, has been more than fulfilled. Thousands of the best physicians that ever wrote a prescription endorse and prescribe them. Druggists everywhere recommend them, while countless numbers in every part of the land say,

"WHY DON'T YOU TRY CUTICURA Remedies? They are the best in the world." They cleanse the system by internal and external medication of every eruption, impurity, and disease, and constitute the most effective treatment of modern times. Hence, since a cake of CUTICURA SOAP, costing 25 cents, is sufficient to test the virtues of these great curatives, there is now no reason why hundreds of thousands should go through life tortured, disfigured, and humiliated by skin and scalp diseases which are speedily and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES at a trifling cost.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. "All About the Blood, Skin, Scalp, and Hair," and "How to Cure Pimples, Blackheads, Red and Oily Skin, Red, Rough Hands and Falling Hair, use Cuticura Soap."

SPICED SCISSORINGS. Beneficial to the Grip. (From the Mississippi Journal.) The grip is going for those who are fond of hydrochondria, blue devils, melancholia and migraine.

It Will Live Again. (From the Auburn Bulletin.) The "Greater New York" died in the Senate yesterday—for one year only.

Yes, Indeed! The World's Fair Sunday Closing Act. (From the New York Commercial-Gazette.) Have you ever seen a horse that was only a thousandth part of an inch in diameter?

Old-Fashioned Vermont. (From the Kansas City Star.) Vermont has only twenty-five Chippewas all told. That State is largely populated by robust, old-fashioned people, who believe that every family ought to do its own washing.

An Explanation. (From the Philadelphia Times.) The acrimony felt in watching a lot of pretty girls at tennis arises from the American love of seeing fair play.

Post-Election Meekness in Chicago. (From the Chicago Journal.) Shake, Mr. Harrison. The Journal meant every word it said about you during the campaign, but we are willing that you should make a new record. Please don't say anything about soap. This connoisseur has been depressed. The only original American eagle bears the brand of Carter H. Harrison on its feathers.

A TEXAS POB-BAB. He Came from Kentucky and Ran the Business of the Town. "Some time ago," remarked a lawyer to a Louisville Courier-Journal writer, "I had occasion to visit Texas. I stopped at a little town one Saturday afternoon, intending to remain there until morning. I was told that the proprietor of the hotel was a gray-haired fellow, well preserved, and apparently full of energy. I was consequently not very greatly surprised when he informed me that he was also a lawyer. He had a big, stout wife, and it struck me that he could very well have been the lawyer who had practiced law in the absence of a definite agreement to repay it on his part. Another holds that if husband and wife invest money made by them in their joint business in their joint names, the husband alone can use the income as he pleases."