



TUESDAY EVENING, OCT. 10. ANNIVERSARY GREETING.

While the racing yachts have been turning their stakeouts the past few days, 'The Evening World' has also been steadily approaching a marked point in its course.

The point that is passed to-day marks the end of a year and the beginning of a year. The year just gone is the sixth of 'The Evening World's' existence.

Something of what the last twelve months have brought forth in the paper's history is told elsewhere. Those things which are the subject of hope for the period to come are not to be referred to. This paper does not promise blindly; it pursues its object persistently, with faith and with courage and with strength.

'The Evening World' is glad to-day out of all proportion to its years. It believes it has abundant reason so to be. Yet the paper is only what the reciprocal attentions of fond readers have made it, and it can only succeed further through the continued aid of the true and intimate friends who cheer it now.

On this, its birthday anniversary, 'The Evening World' extends greetings to its old and new friends, and declares anew its firm allegiance to public and popular interests. But even to do this it must not pause. To-day there is the handshake and the reminiscence, but there is also the work, for the door that closes on a year that is past opens on the year that begins.

From yesterday's '6 O'Clock Extra' of an esteemed contemporary it appears that the America's Cup contest must, perforce, have been already settled. The decision was to come with three races and of five, and the people had all understood that at least one more contest would be necessary yet.

Let every voter see that he is registered. It is an 'off year' in politics, as the phrase goes, but there are, nevertheless, important issues at stake in this State, and it is demanded, in the interests of the commonwealth, that the full vote of thinking men considering citizenship should be brought out.

'From a photograph' becomes more and more frequently the caption line of the newspaper pictures of the day. This is a significant fact in two ways. It denotes progress in the rapidly and development of photographic processes.

There is majority enough if it has come enough, on the right side, in the United States Senate. Let to-morrow prove that the courage is there. An end to the sickening spectacle of the wadding-tongue rule of the minority in the upper Chamber at Washington.

'No more cases on the Russia' was the report in this morning's paper. But probably the quarantine authorities will 'keep cases' on the suspected ship for some days yet.

Chicago did, indeed, have a day at the Fair. She not only beat all records, but even surpassed her own records. And she set a high mark for Manhattan Day.

Brookway is feeling the touch of the 'paddle' fashioned out of sworn facts at the Elmira Reformatory. It seems this wasn't the year for a slip of the America's Cup.

Exit Ellison. Would that it might be also exit the genus. Vigilant and 'The Evening World' beat all comers. Truth to tell, Valkyrie wasn't even a good second.

'The Evening World' is six years old to-day. Dunraven loses gamely, as he said he would. Dwelling Badly Framed. Fire occurred in the two-story frame building on William street, near Marlow avenue, at 11 o'clock last night.

'THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY.'

The Young Person—bless her little bevel-edged heart—blushed slightly, and Mrs. Kendal has lost a friend. Put away the soothing syrup, if you please; break up the nursing bottle and get into the perambulator, and wheel your dear baby to the park.

Four of the Assaultants Sent to the Island. When Policeman Edward Fitzgibbon walked into the Market Police Court this morning he was covered with cuts, bruises and blood, and his uniform showed the effect of a struggle that by the merest accident did not end fatally for the officer.

Fitzgibbon had four prisoners in his charge that looked as badly done up as he. They were taken to the island, and the assaultants were of nighty occurrence.

When Fitzgibbon reached the vicinity of the island, he heard seven men engaged in a free-for-all fight. Most of them were seamen, and after a day's carousing, had discovered that one still carried a knife. The seaman, who was called 'Sweet Lavender' for the Young Person, had an object with which to get an object, you can do what you like.

'The Second Mrs. Tanqueray' tells a very sad story. It is, in fact, a tragedy deeper than if the stage had been strewn with corpses at the fall of the final curtain. It is absorbingly interesting from start to finish, and is splendidly well-told. It bristles with clever epigrams, not lugged in with the comic betrayed by the Oscar Wilde school, and its story is told directly and unerringly.

The daughter falls in love with a young man, and it is discovered that he is at one time a convict. They had, as she puts it, 'kept house' together. Then comes the agony. Paula could bound to tell her husband. He is horror-stricken, and forbids the marriage, and Paula, a prey to remorse and anxiety, kills herself.

The story is serious, candid, and we call everything that is candid immoral. The cloistered virtue that never sallies out to meet its adversary is what we prefer, of course, and old paternalism when he sees 'The Second Mrs. Tanqueray' will say to himself: 'Better by the gods that evil should unfold than I should see good to play the fool, to see good to court'sy, to see good to squander, to see good to squander, to see good to squander, to see good to squander.'

Yet in her pathetic moments, near the close of the play, Mrs. Kendal was exquisite. A younger actress might have had the lines, but Mrs. Kendal's admirably artistic and touching delivery of her work. There were moments when Mrs. Kendal's work could not have been touched by another actress. Her emotion is always convincing, and invariably brings the tears. Yet, in spite of all, the conservative Aubrey Tanqueray could not have been fathered by this woman. Mr. Kendal was singularly un-successful. He was stiff and staid.

His address to his daughter sounded like a stupid after-dinner speech, and his curse was uttered as an amateur would have spoken in a similar situation. The second fiddle to Mrs. Kendal, but it might have been a tenth fiddle. The Nelly Campbell was miscast, and Miss Annie Irish was a trifle tame. J. E. Dodson, a capital character actor, won the honors. The Hugh Ardale of Oscar Ayde was wretchedly bad.

Of course it remains to be seen whether Mrs. Kendal will be accepted in this part. The Young Person, however, is irretrievably out of it. She can put herself away in far to keep away the noxious Young Person. Madam's picture from her wall, and at the next meeting of the Sewing 'Class, one can tell her friends with a ten-bedded voice: 'I have lost her—the sweet woman who taught me to make tea-cosies and carpet slippers. Let us mourn.'

Old Young Person, look yourself in a trap. Put a black border on your note-paper, and another on your note-paper. Take black candles to the marriage. You can't see the bride and groom, but you can see the bride and groom. I have lost her—the sweet woman who taught me to make tea-cosies and carpet slippers. Let us mourn.

William H. Guion dead. He was a member of the famous firm of Guion Overers.

William H. Guion whose death is announced this morning, was one of the leading manufacturers of the United States. He was the son of the late John Guion, who was one of the early settlers of the State.

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TRIED TO KILL HIM.

Drunken Sailors Beat and Kicked a Policeman.

Once Beaten, They Returned Armed with Clubs.

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When Policeman Edward Fitzgibbon walked into the Market Police Court this morning he was covered with cuts, bruises and blood, and his uniform showed the effect of a struggle that by the merest accident did not end fatally for the officer.

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FREDERICK NAGLE, HONEST BUT HOPELESS, COURTED DEATH.

Longed to Support His Mother, but Could Not Work.

Fred Nagle, a German twenty-seven years old, was taken as a prisoner to the Chambers Street Hospital this morning early for attempted suicide. He said he lived at 22 Albany street. At 10:30 last night he jumped into the river from the deck of the ferry-boat 'Cincinnati' of the Pennsylvania line, as he was moving out of the Cortlandt street slip.

Upon investigation it was found that he had given the physicians a wrong address, 22 being an old, unoccupied building. On the second floor of 26 Albany street there was a room known as the 'Long Branch House.' There was a man named Nagle, who lived there by the name of Bartels, a dealer in birds at Liberty street.

Mr. Bartels, who by no means surprised to hear of Nagle's suicidal attempt. 'A few nights ago I saw him in the Cortlandt street ferry-boat,' said Mr. Bartels. 'He was crying and looking in the water. I watched him for a moment and saw he was making preparations to jump. I went over to him and tried to persuade him to get out of the boat. He had an old mother in Germany, whom he wanted to help, but could not do so because he had no money. He had a few dollars, but he was afraid to take them out of the boat. He had a few dollars, but he was afraid to take them out of the boat.'

When Nagle was taken to the hospital, he was found to be in a state of extreme exhaustion. He had been in the water for several hours, and his body was covered with cuts and bruises. He was taken to the hospital, and the physicians were unable to do much for him. He died last night.

MUST BE A BETTER PATR THAN SUICIDE IN STORE FOR DONOGHUE.

STANTON, Pa., Oct. 10.—James Donoghue was arrested yesterday for trying to drown himself. This was his tenth attempt upon his life. One of his neighbors, who saw him in the water, called the police, and he was taken to the hospital. He was found to be in a state of extreme exhaustion. He had been in the water for several hours, and his body was covered with cuts and bruises. He was taken to the hospital, and the physicians were unable to do much for him. He died last night.

IS IT MURDER OR SUICIDE? UNKNOWN MAN FOUND WITH BULLET HOLE IN HIS HEAD.

WILLIAMSBURG, N. Y., Oct. 10.—The body of an unknown man, who was found early this morning in the freight-car of the Harlem Railroad at this place. He appeared to be about thirty years of age. He was wearing a dark suit and a hat. He was found with a bullet hole in his head. The police are investigating the case.

EMMA'S HUSBAND CONVICTED. HIS NAME IS KERSTNER AND HE IS SENT UP FOR LARCENY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Jacob Kerstner, a Socialist, formerly a resident of this city and the husband of Emma Gohman, was yesterday sentenced to Auburn Prison for three years on the charge of grand larceny. He was found guilty of stealing a sum of money from a store in Rochester.

WRECKED BY AN EXPLOSION. A CHARGE OF 200 KEPS OF POWDER IGNITED ON TRAIN.

ALLAUGH, Pa., Oct. 10.—An east-bound freight train on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad passed the village of North Lawrence, a few miles west of this city, last night, and was wrecked by an explosion. The train was carrying a large quantity of powder, which exploded, causing the train to derail and the engine to be wrecked.

TWO KILLED ON THE RAILS. BRAKEMAN SAID TO HAVE MADE ONE FALL TO HIS DEATH.

YANIKTON, S. D., Oct. 10.—Two persons were killed in the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad train wreck north of this city on Monday. The train was carrying a large quantity of powder, which exploded, causing the train to derail and the engine to be wrecked.

WILLIAM H. GUION DEAD. HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE FAMOUS FIRM OF GUION OVERERS.

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BURGLARS' HAND LUCK.

Worked All Night in a Big Building on Elm Street.

Broke Into Eight Offices; Got Little for Their Labor.

A remarkable story of the work of burglars was given out by the police this morning. Two crackmen succeeded in getting themselves locked up in the big factory building at 16 Elm street last Friday night. They worked away unobserved until daylight Saturday when they left. They got out by ascending the tramway over the street door, and escaped with their booty. This was little enough, considering the amount of work they performed.

The burglars were found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night. They were found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night. They were found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night. They were found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

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LETTERS.

The Whistling Boy. I live in a flat and would sooner have a dog in it than a boy that whistles. For such a boy is a common nuisance. He whistles all day long, and his whistling is a great annoyance to the people who live in the flat. He whistles all day long, and his whistling is a great annoyance to the people who live in the flat.

Boy Life on Avenue A. In 'The Evening World' of Sept. 25 I noticed a letter signed 'Gentlemanly Sympathizer' in which he complains of a policeman's cruelty to boys in the neighborhood. Now I wish that I could see the policeman in question. He is a very good policeman, and he is very kind to the boys. He is a very good policeman, and he is very kind to the boys.

Yes. I have bought some clothing on the installment plan and can't pay according to agreement. In fact I haven't paid any in six months. A lawyer has notified me that if I don't pay some in a few days he will sue me. I am in a business, in a small way, and have a partner. Can he take any of my tools away to satisfy the claim? Suppose I promise to pay as much as I can, can he then sue me? A. W. S.

A Delicate Point. At the seashore resorts it is often necessary for the life savers to strike and knock senseless persons who are trying to drown themselves. Should a life saver, in his anxiety, strike the person with force enough to cause death could the rescuer be held accountable to the law, and on what charge? B. P. N., Brooklyn.

Poorly Paid Pedagogues. School teachers get less salary, work harder and earn more money than any other class of persons in our country. They are the backbone of the nation, and they are the backbone of the nation. They are the backbone of the nation, and they are the backbone of the nation.

Answers to Questions. W. H. D.—You will need 'sifonance' to get a position as inspector of plumbing. H. N. New Jersey—Your question is ridiculous. You can't get a job in a retail store in which you were not known. Charles P. Virginia—The Lucania's smokesacks are made in England. The fact that you came to this country before you were of age does not make you a citizen. A foreigner can legally hold property.

Great Grandmother—There is no quoted value of 1,000,000 cancelled postage stamps. But you can get a good price for them. You can get a good price for them. You can get a good price for them. You can get a good price for them.

W. M.—You can't have English exchange stamps. There are many of them down here. You can get a good price for them. You can get a good price for them. You can get a good price for them. You can get a good price for them.

W. P. M.—The top half of a milk wheel does not result in a milk wheel. We don't see how it could, do you? Slaughter-House for Babies. Broil French chops as directed. Put a tablespoonful of potato pulp mixture on each chop and place in a baking-pan. Brown in a quick oven, decorate the bones with papera, garnish with parsley and serve immediately, or the potato will fall.

Discreting the Victor. A woman whose mental state has never been questioned slashed her Figaro jacket up the back and inserted a Wattoau plait. For deeds of this sort there are no penalties. The influence there are no penalties. The influence there are no penalties. The influence there are no penalties.

A Well-Dressed Woman. The Dowager Queen of Portugal, Maria Pia, is said to be the best-dressed woman in Europe. She is tall and elegant of bearing, with a mixture of reserve, grace of manner and good nature which recalls her father, Victor Emmanuel. Like him, also, she is a passionate votary of shooting, and all kinds of sport, and when at her country place on the seaboard at Caldas used to amuse herself by aiming with a rifle from a high window at earthenware bottles which recalled her father, Victor Emmanuel. Like him, also, she is a passionate votary of shooting, and all kinds of sport, and when at her country place on the seaboard at Caldas used to amuse herself by aiming with a rifle from a high window at earthenware bottles which recalled her father, Victor Emmanuel.

Faithfully Shot His Wife. Philadelphia, Oct. 10.—John T. Kelly, thirty-three years old, shot and fatally wounded his wife, Maggie Kelly, on the morning of the 9th inst. at the residence of the couple in the city of Philadelphia. Kelly was a member of the police force, and he was a member of the police force. Kelly was a member of the police force, and he was a member of the police force.

Relief for Brunswick, Ga. Six Carloads of Provisions Sent Away This Morning. Six carloads of provisions and clothing for the people of Brunswick, Ga., left this city this morning. The provisions were sent to Brunswick, Ga., and they were sent to Brunswick, Ga.

Soldier Lynchers May Go Free. Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 10.—Habeas corpus proceedings were instituted before Judge Reed, of the Knoxville Circuit Court, yesterday for the release of six soldiers who were held in jail here charged with the lynching of Minor H. Drummond at Greenville, on the morning of the 9th inst. The soldiers were held in jail here charged with the lynching of Minor H. Drummond at Greenville, on the morning of the 9th inst.

He Used the Fire Escape. Sailor Carl Hanson Held on a Charge of Attempted Burglary. Carl G. Hanson, aged twenty-seven, of 242 Spring street, was held in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning on a charge of attempted burglary. Hanson was found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

Sandbruna Held One Crook While Another Ran With the Booty. Edward McElroy, 64 by the police to be a return crook, was held in the Tombs Police Court in \$1000 this morning on a charge of burglary. He was found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

Miss Ferriter, Who Traded Suicide, Is Well, but Inevitable. Miss Katherine Ferriter, the first of her name to die in the city of New York, is well. She was found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

DIED A PRISONER. An Unknown Man Expired in a Station-House. An unknown man about fifty years old, who was a prisoner in the 11th Street station-house, died at 4:30 this morning. He was found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

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A Plucky Little Lady. Miss Tinsy Reynolds, whose portrait is given, is certainly a plucky little English lady, for she has ridden on a bicycle from Brighton to London and back in 8 hours, 28 minutes—a distance of more than 100 miles! Miss Reynolds is only sixteen, and is as bright and some pettiol! These she invariably took in her own hand, and on her return home caused them to be thoroughly investigated. She is passionately fond of flowers, especially mignonette ferns and island roses for ornamental purposes. After the King's health declined it was the Queen who attended him, and provided herself the best assistant to the doctors. Her son, the present sovereign, is very fond of his mother, and generally consults her on all important State matters.



Put one pint of white cornmeal into a bowl; put in the centre a spoonful of shortening; pour over sufficient boiling water—about one cupful—to seal the bowl, and beat with a fork, which beat one egg, stir in the mixture, then add sufficient boiling water, about another cupful, to make a soft batter. With an egg-beater beat constantly for five minutes. Drop tablespoonfuls on a greased griddle; bake slowly; turn.

Now It Is Brown. Brown, in extensive variety of new shades, is likely to be a leading color for the coming season. As gold will also be much used and is largely interwoven with the new materials, brown should be even more attractive than it usually has been. There is an attractive, although none of the new shades can be said to be dull.

Prime of Beans. One quart of green beans or two-pint cans, one tablespoonful of butter, one bay leaf, and one cupful of milk, one pint of water, one tablespoonful of flour, one onion, one sprig of parsley. Salt and pepper to taste. Wash the beans in cold water, then put them in a saucepan with the water and boil twenty minutes. When done they should be almost dry, and be covered with a sauce. Put the milk on to boil in a farina boiler. Add the bay leaf, onion, cloves and parsley. Rub the butter and flour together until smooth. Strain the milk into the peas, then return to the farina boiler, stir in the butter and flour, and stir continually until it both thickens; then add the salt and pepper and serve.

Reducing the Weight. Daily Reader—The safest way to reduce your weight is to exercise, take warm baths and abstain from food that has a tendency to fatten you. Anything but a regular diet is unwise. Do not rapidly eat the article you mention most of necessity; injure the health.

A Seasonable Luncheon. The following is a dainty menu for a luncheon at this season of the year: Orange Sherbet, served in Orange Sherbet. Lamb Chops, with Parsley and Watercress. Chicken Salad, Creamed Potatoes, Green Peas, Cakes.

Basement Bargains. There are more customers in the basements of the big dry-goods stores than there are in the regular departments these days. Merchants are too astute to misrepresent them, and almost hourly available dress of various and inexpensive articles are added to the downstairs stock. It will certainly pay the woman of small means to shop in the basement of a reliable house on a bright morning. There are all-wool serges, hamespun, diagonal cloths and hon-sackings of forty-six inches to the yard, and many other goods that will wear well worth buying for hard usage. The sale is a real bargain, and the goods are all at 50-cent a yard are all but unnumbered—go good, too, that a princess might wear with grace and comfort. The sale is a real bargain, and the goods are all at 50-cent a yard are all but unnumbered—go good, too, that a princess might wear with grace and comfort.

Escaloped Tomatoes. Put a layer of tomatoes in an earthen dish; then one of bread crumbs, with a little sugar, butter, pepper and salt; another of tomatoes, another of bread, until the dish is full. Bake three-quarters of an hour.

Slanting Shoulders Again. When the whistling winds of November call for capes we shall see the sloping shoulder once more queen of fashion. The shawl-like, wide, and the athletic tailor-made shoulder, square set and Minerva-like. The newest bodices have shoulder seams five and a half inches long, and all the trimming falls from a line over the point of the shoulder, which adds to the sloping effect of the bottle-like curves now demanded by the mode.

Broiled Chops with Potato Purée. Broil French chops as directed. Put a tablespoonful of potato pulp mixture on each chop and place in a baking-pan. Brown in a quick oven, decorate the bones with papera, garnish with parsley and serve immediately, or the potato will fall.

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Sandbruna Held One Crook While Another Ran With the Booty. Edward McElroy, 64 by the police to be a return crook, was held in the Tombs Police Court in \$1000 this morning on a charge of burglary. He was found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

Miss Ferriter, Who Traded Suicide, Is Well, but Inevitable. Miss Katherine Ferriter, the first of her name to die in the city of New York, is well. She was found in the building at 16 Elm street last Friday night.

Relief for Brunswick, Ga. Six Carloads of Provisions Sent Away This Morning. Six carloads of provisions and clothing for the people of Brunswick, Ga., left this city this morning. The provisions were sent to Brunswick, Ga., and they were sent to Brunswick, Ga.

Soldier Lynchers May Go Free. Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 10.—Habeas corpus proceedings were instituted before Judge Reed, of the Knoxville Circuit Court, yesterday for the release of six soldiers who were held in jail here charged with the lynching of Minor H. Drummond at Greenville, on the morning of the 9th inst.

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