

1887

SIXTH ANNIVERSARY NUMBER.

1893

JUST SIX TO-DAY

This is the "Evening World's" Anniversary.

ITS SERVICES.

The Friend of Right-- The Foe of Wrong.

ITS NEWS RECORD.

The Vigilant of the Journalistic Seas as Yet Unvanquished.

ITS DEEDS OF CHARITY.

The Poor Its Wards--The Children Its Special Care--The Home Its Stoutest Ally

Queen of the Journalistic Seas! Six years old to-day, and for the sixth time winner of the Free-for-All Newspaper Cup!

"Evening World," as shapely and beautiful a craft as ever sailed, yesterday again crossed the line that divides its years and placed a victory to its credit of which it is proud and of which every lover of clean, clear, enterprising, people-serving, home-brightening and heart-lightening journalism should be proud.

It was a great victory, too!

Along its course of six publication days there were constant plaudits, not only from its half million readers, who see it every afternoon and grow enthusiastic over its trim appearance and the wonderful seamanship that directs it, but from all the reading public of this section, even those whose sympathies were not with it being compelled to give credit for the superior skill with which it rode the waves when all news disturbances were felt by the water, or in the gentle calms of charity, or in the gate times, when it was unmaking wrong and uncovering corruption in the interest of and for the safety of the public. The plaudits came from all classes--the poor, whose withered hands have been thrilled by many and many a victory it has won for them; the rich, who have seen its swelling sails go by in contest after contest that has had more than passing interest for them; the young and the old, the men and the women, the women in particular, whose eyes have glistened and whose handkerchiefs have been waved every day of the six that the graceful cutter "Evening World" has been in sight.

And how beautiful the victory has been!

How complete!

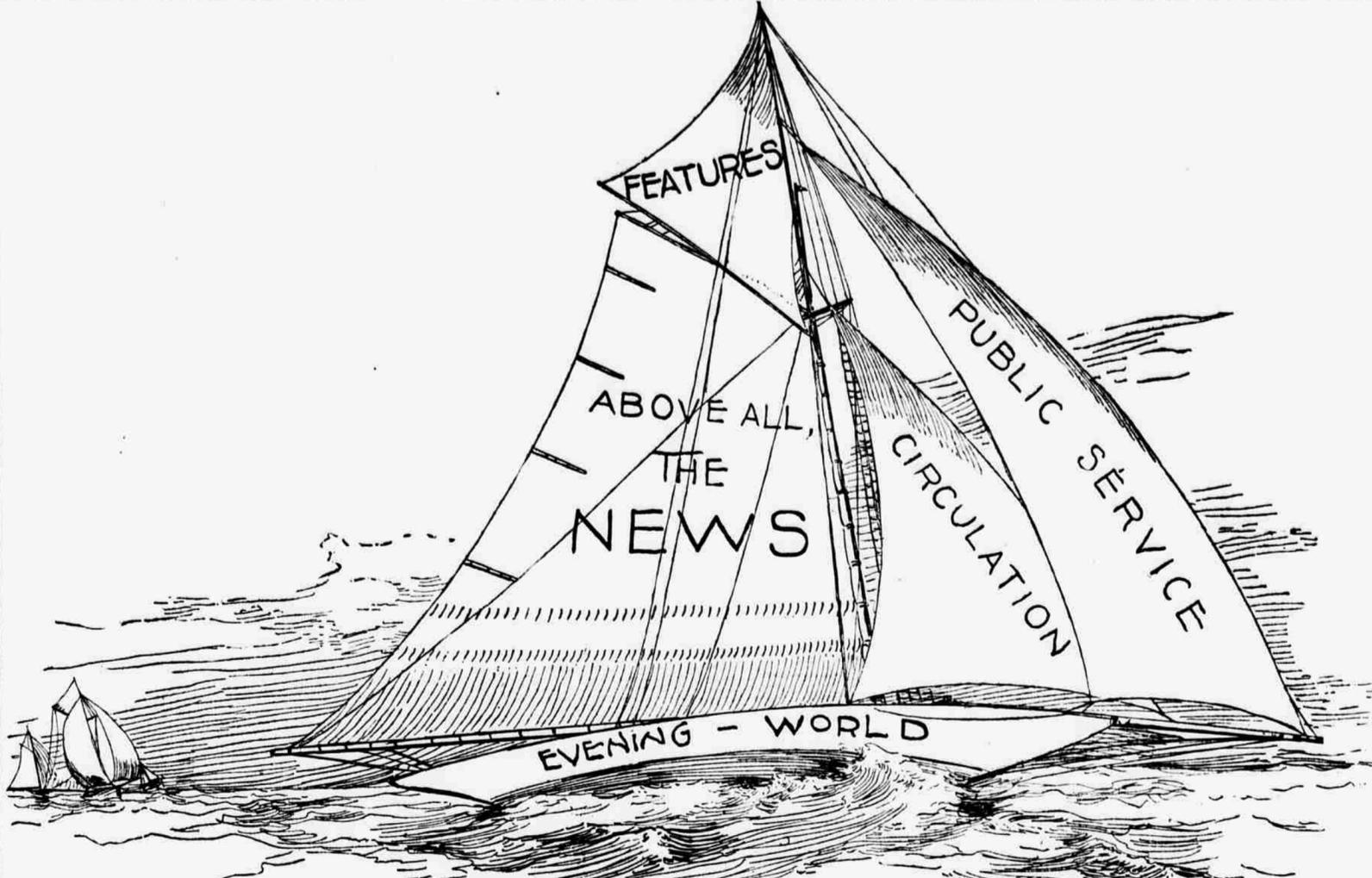
How like all "Evening World" victories!

It went over the line with a bound Oct. 10, 1892, and from that date on, with all sails set and its prow high, and a shimmering wake of good and delight and encouragement and justice following its course, it has led at competitors by so great a distance that to every human eye that viewed the contest it was easily apparent the competitors were never in it. Crever our timbers! Never!

What a glorious creature is this Queen of the Journalistic Seas that in all weathers and in whistling winds and whispering breezes, under the sun and in the storm, rides the water so rhythmically, so skimmingly and so confidently. A thing of grace, and yet with the strength of steel and the courage of a Sir Galahad. You remember what Tenyson has made Sir Galahad sing of himself:

My good blade carves the canoes of men, My tough lance thrusteth sure, My strength is as the strength of ten, Because my heart is pure, The shattering trumpet shrilleth high, The hard blows deliver on the steel, The splintered mast-shaft cracks and breaks, The lance and shield cry, They reel, they roll in clanking files, And when the tide of battle ebbs, Perience and valor fall in spears, Fast lightly on the road behind.

There is "Evening World's" strength and courage--always on the side of the weak, always against the wrong, as was the sword of the celebrated son of Launcelot and Knight of the Round Table. How prettily and yet sturdily she is built--her hull of mingled Energy, Enterprise and High Ideals; her spars of the kind known as Decency and Fair Dealing; her principal sails News, Character, Public Service and Largest Circulation; with Justice in command and Truth at the tiller, there is something that beats the sea of Journalism that can keep afloat of "Evening World," to say nothing of any of its competing her. And she will never have a lower her than to a rival; she will never let the Newspaper Cup go to the other side, for every day marks a new improvement in her; she is always adding to her re-



The Vigilant of the Journalistic Seas.

sources; she is always growing better, brighter, swifter and surer, and she has the backing of a half million friends who will not permit her to retrograde, and for whose sake she would not dare to trail at the stern of any craft that swings a rudder. They may invent new-fangled journalistic keels, and go into all kinds of novel nonsense about remodelled hulls, but "Evening World" has no fear and never intends to doff her regal crown in favor of another.

It was begun under a faultless sky. "Evening World's" sails are never housed; they are always in use. She was close to the line on time, and had not arrived there in tow either. All the other yachts were there too, and a multitude looked on with eager, anxious, admiring eyes from the surrounding decks. The weather was first class, like a schoolgirl's smile. It always is that way for the out and out journalistic sailor. The course was down the month past the bluffs between December and January, and then across the days and weeks to a point opposite yesterday. This was laid out and understood, and nothing remained but to wait for the first whir of the presses to send the vessels across the line.

As Truth and Justice sat on the boom between decks a while before the start it was noted that "Evening World's" competitors had just as much chance in the existing conditions as "Evening World," whose admirers are measured by the number of its readers? Its policy is what has made it the unvanquished queen of the journalistic seas. Its enterprise got it to the front the moment it slipped from its ways and has kept it there ever since. Its sympathy with the people has made it popular. Its persistent pursuit of wrong has made it the terror of evil-doers. Its uprightness, fairness, candor and justice have recommended it to the right-minded. Its solicitude for the sick and its humanity towards the distressed have made it the friend of the charitable. Its devotion to the home has made it the delight of the fair sex, and its friendly attitude toward Santa Claus has given it a lovable place in the lives of the boys and girls who know its name, while its tremendous and industriousness and its undoubted superiority way of telling the news, particularly the live news, the best news, the most important news of the day--these are the revealed secrets written in unglorious script on the journalistic sky that charming October morning, so that all who sailed might read, and all who read might profit by. They are the secrets of "Evening World's" success.

"There's no use, they can't beat her," said one of the on-looking thousands. "They may try, but they can't do it. They'll never do it, and I'll tell you why--the people want her to win. Yes, sir, the people would no more want to see that Newspaper Cup go to anybody else than they would want the Statue of Liberty to go down on her knees to scrub Russell Sage's floor. It's the people's favorite--the people's idol--and it's got to win again and again if the people's wishes and the people's prayers can do anything towards shaping the result. I'll tell you why the people love "The Evening World." Her victories have done much for them. Go away back to Hans Beattie's time, the street cleaner who didn't clean the streets, though he got paid for doing it. The city's thoroughfares were reeking with filth; pestilence was hovering over us and the Health Board was fighting tooth and nail to keep out contagion; death was in the air, for it was a terribly hot Summer, that of 1881, but Beattie permitted garbage to lie in the streets until it decomposed and sent out disease germs and intolerable odors, and his Department, instead of being valuable to the city became a mere burlesque. The "Evening World" brought about a reform in the matter of furnishing the streets. It investigated and found out that Beattie was incompetent and his department was worthless. Day after day for weeks "The Evening World" told by word and illustration the condition of the streets. Each day the reporters visited new quarters of the town, and the artists drew portraits of the mounds of garbage, mountains of ashes and accumulations of dead cats in the streets and avenues. Her efforts were successful. The powers that be bestirred themselves. The man who had failed, as Commissioner of the Street-Cleaning Department, to clean the streets was removed. The Mayor appointed a commission of leading citizens to investigate and report upon a plan for keeping the city sweet, clean, healthful. That committee reported, and the result was a splendid street-cleaning service which the city enjoyed for some time.

"Another of its victories," the speaker went on, "was the Woman's Reformer, which it secured from the Legislature, and wherein women convicted of minor offenses in New York and Kings Counties are confined, instead of being sent to the penitentiaries, in which they would be given no opportunity to reform. It closed up the most notorious dives in New York and sent some of the divekeepers, notably Billy McGlory, Tom Stevenson and August Guidon, to prison. It fought the habitual car out of town. It obtained free lectures for the people. Those who enjoy their Saturday half-holidays owe it to "The Evening World." It made war on trusts and was the bitter, relentless foe of the coal combine. It opened Jeannette Park, and secured improvements for East River Park, making also a determined demand for evening instead of afternoon concerts in that park, so that laboring people, whose only leisure is in the night hours, could enjoy the music. It opened Stuyvesant Park, too, fought the infamous sweating system, got the bill passed appointing women factory inspectors, and took up the cause of the children in the schools on more than one occasion, and every time for them. It restored many children to parents from whom they had been unjustly separated, and opened the prison doors to several men who had been sent there and detained, though innocent. It opposed the 'pull' wherever it found that the 'pull'

shielded or attempted to shield crime. There's the case of Roundman Mathew P. Daley, who criminally assaulted Mamie Hannan; he has been acquitted, of course, but he might never have been brought to trial had it not been for "The Evening World." It exposed and put a stop to the impositions and extortion practiced at Gouverneur Hospital by Dr. Donovan, who forced the friends of injured persons to pay money before they would be admitted to the wards. It has always opposed the trolley, and it denounced the Sugar Trust and the Vanderbilt grab of the Harlem River. It even extended its beneficent attention to Brooklyn, and did what everybody over there thought was impossible--secured cleaner cars and better service on the "L" roads. These are only some of the fruits of its victories, though. I haven't mentioned its charities, its Sick Babies' Fund, which has been in existence five years, and has saved thousands of the little ones of the tenements from the grave, and its Christmas-Tree Fund, which makes glad 35,000 to 40,000 poor children every Yule-time, or its furnishing Mrs. Dressler with legs, or saving Mrs. Henning and others from death by starvation, perhaps, on the street. These are the acts and performances that have made "The Evening World" a popular and manly record. "The Evening World" motto: "Above all the news! Beyond all the People's Friend!"

The white wings are shining now in Popularity Channel, and all eyes are turned upon them, for it is near the starting time for the race. A good breeze is blowing. All the yachts are ready. It has always lived up to its motto: "Above all the news! Beyond all the People's Friend!"

"The Evening World." Then came the jangling cry, with their great interest for the lovers of navigatory skill and their inspiration to patriotic enthusiasm, for were not the crack yachts of two nations to meet in contest for a cup--the America's Cup, which England has been trying vainly for years to wrest from the yachtsmen of this country. Even this did not awaken the drowsy tars, nestling along the lee taffrails of the other craft, and permitting "The Evening World" to glide away from them as if they had forgotten all about the great annual newspaper contest on the journalistic sea. In the trial races in which Vigilant, Colonia, Pilgrim and Jubilee met, only a month ago, to determine which should be selected for the honor of defending the America's Cup, and in which Vigilant carried off the honor, "The Evening World's" contemporaries were mystified by the swiftness, accuracy and completeness of the news that it printed concerning the events. They learned the secret from "The Evening World" itself, when it explained how it sent a score or more of carrier pigeons aboard "The World" tug which accompanied the yachts, and how these birds carried messages containing news of the race to their lofts, whenever the news was telegraphed to "The Evening World" editorial rooms. The carrier pigeons were used again successfully in the first two races between Vigilant and Valkyrie. The most notable achievement of modern journalism is connected with the reporting of the Vigilant-Valkyrie yacht races. It means a great deal more than will appear to the reader who gives it but casual attention. The carrier pigeons employed by "The Evening World" were not only successful in these and the trial races in carrying news of the events, but on Saturday when Vigilant won the first heat of the great race one of the birds carried a pen-and-ink sketch of the start, which was made at 11:35 A. M., to its cot in Tompkinsville, whence it was sent by messenger so that it reached "The Evening World" office about 2 P. M. The delay was not due to the bird, but to a misunderstanding about the messenger. Yesterday the start was made at 11:35, and a pen-and-ink sketch of it arrived in "The Evening World" office ready to be photo-engraved at 2:10 P. M. An "Evening World" artist aboard "The World" tug received from a special photographer who accompanied him a photograph of the scene made with a specially devised camera. This photograph the artist inked; then the paper was carefully ruled upon one of the bird's tail feathers and securely fastened with a tiny wire. In this manner the bird carried the picture to Tompkinsville. In "The Evening World's" art department it was made into a cut and appeared in "The Evening World's" 9 o'clock Extra, which went to press at 2:10 P. M. The successful accomplishment of this feat will no doubt pave the way for future use of carrier pigeons when pictures from distant and inaccessible points are wanted. It was a novel idea, and its complete realization has made it one of the marvels of modern journalistic methods.

think you're sailing--tugs? Why don't you do as Vigilant's sailors did when they learned that clever trick of shifting the spinnaker from Valkyrie's tars? Why don't you learn a thing or two from the manner in which the successful "Evening World" is sailed? There's the Harris case in the winds from the Islands of Incident, now--the Inhuman wretch who gave his school-girl wife, Helen Potts, morphine and killed her--in all that apparatus to that most remarkable murder, his trial, his hearing before Recorder Smyth when the murderer attempted to advance reasons why he should be given a new trial, his attempt at suicide in the death-house at Sing Sing, and his final leave-taking of this world, in which he was such a heinous unit, his death in a chair--"The Evening World" seemed to have a firm mortgage on all the news that was made by him or in his behalf, for its stories were always the best, the most ornate, the most satisfactory, and in the case of the Harris electrocution a news boat was sent ahead successfully in the first two races between Vigilant and Valkyrie. Now the queen of the journalistic seas is far, far ahead of her competitors. She is seen to be adjusting her spinnaker and foretop-sail. The wind has shifted from the Islands of Incident and is wobbling from the shores of Public Safety. It is a right good wind, full of go and get-there-ness. "The Evening World's" sails catch it all, and, oh, my! how she skips along. A sea-gull's flight isn't in it with her. Look back. The others' sails are flapping heliopes; all hands must have gone out to take a look at the shipmen of paupers in this city of Public Safety catches "The Evening World's" skipper's eye, to speak figuratively and stern old Justice doesn't want to lose a thumbful of it. In its very first gusts comes the exposure of the criminal carelessness of the ambulance surgeon of New York and Brooklyn; "The Evening World" made thorough revelation of the indifference to human life shown by these surgeons in the discharge of their duties, and its fight against them resulted in the correction of many abuses. It also exposed and denounced the Health Department doctor of Brooklyn, who demanded pay from poor people, and in the interest of public health and for the purpose of removing a menace to it, "The Evening World" insisted on the removal of the dangerous post-house in Flatbush. Its exposure of the shipments of paupers to this city by the Massachusetts authorities, and of the agencies which shipped men to the phosphate mines of South Carolina were achievements that contributed to the strength of the safeguards which the laws and justice provide for society. And it was in the plebeian breeze from the shores of Public Safety that the fight against the Brooklyn political ring came to hurry the sails of "The Evening World" in Popularity Channel. It fought the ring hard and long and showed the City of Churches to be at the mercy of an corrupt lot of statesmen as a municipality ever knew. It insisted on seeing the minutes of the Grand Jury that investigated the street railway franchise scandal, and it was successful in having them published, and in putting the boodie Aldermen of Brooklyn in a fair way to be punished. The fight for the preservation of the front of Battery Park resulted in the prevention of a complete obstruction of

But, hi there, my hearties! You lubbers on those lead-keel scows! What do you think you're sailing--tugs? Why don't you do as Vigilant's sailors did when they learned that clever trick of shifting the spinnaker from Valkyrie's tars? Why don't you learn a thing or two from the manner in which the successful "Evening World" is sailed? There's the Harris case in the winds from the Islands of Incident, now--the Inhuman wretch who gave his school-girl wife, Helen Potts, morphine and killed her--in all that apparatus to that most remarkable murder, his trial, his hearing before Recorder Smyth when the murderer attempted to advance reasons why he should be given a new trial, his attempt at suicide in the death-house at Sing Sing, and his final leave-taking of this world, in which he was such a heinous unit, his death in a chair--"The Evening World" seemed to have a firm mortgage on all the news that was made by him or in his behalf, for its stories were always the best, the most ornate, the most satisfactory, and in the case of the Harris electrocution a news boat was sent ahead successfully in the first two races between Vigilant and Valkyrie. Now the queen of the journalistic seas is far, far ahead of her competitors. She is seen to be adjusting her spinnaker and foretop-sail. The wind has shifted from the Islands of Incident and is wobbling from the shores of Public Safety. It is a right good wind, full of go and get-there-ness. "The Evening World's" sails catch it all, and, oh, my! how she skips along. A sea-gull's flight isn't in it with her. Look back. The others' sails are flapping heliopes; all hands must have gone out to take a look at the shipmen of paupers in this city of Public Safety catches "The Evening World's" skipper's eye, to speak figuratively and stern old Justice doesn't want to lose a thumbful of it. In its very first gusts comes the exposure of the criminal carelessness of the ambulance surgeon of New York and Brooklyn; "The Evening World" made thorough revelation of the indifference to human life shown by these surgeons in the discharge of their duties, and its fight against them resulted in the correction of many abuses. It also exposed and denounced the Health Department doctor of Brooklyn, who demanded pay from poor people, and in the interest of public health and for the purpose of removing a menace to it, "The Evening World" insisted on the removal of the dangerous post-house in Flatbush. Its exposure of the shipments of paupers to this city by the Massachusetts authorities, and of the agencies which shipped men to the phosphate mines of South Carolina were achievements that contributed to the strength of the safeguards which the laws and justice provide for society. And it was in the plebeian breeze from the shores of Public Safety that the fight against the Brooklyn political ring came to hurry the sails of "The Evening World" in Popularity Channel. It fought the ring hard and long and showed the City of Churches to be at the mercy of an corrupt lot of statesmen as a municipality ever knew. It insisted on seeing the minutes of the Grand Jury that investigated the street railway franchise scandal, and it was successful in having them published, and in putting the boodie Aldermen of Brooklyn in a fair way to be punished. The fight for the preservation of the front of Battery Park resulted in the prevention of a complete obstruction of

HE FELT BADLY.

A Railroad President Clearly Expresses His Feelings.

SURPRISING NUMBER OF MEN AND WOMEN IN THE SAME CONDITION.

"How do I do?" Badly, thank you. My head is all stopped up and I have touches of neuralgia in the forehead and base of the brain. The muscles of my limbs ache and every little while I feel dizzy. That is how I do. It is not very pleasant, I assure you."

The above remark was made by the President of one of the leading railroads centering in New York City, a gentleman who is known for his good nature and wit throughout the entire land. The gentleman with whom he was talking said:

"You are not alone in this trouble. Half the people I meet tell me the same thing. There is an epidemic of this kind just now, so the doctors tell me. I have had a touch of it myself, but I do not need the help of a physician. When I feel chilly or out of sorts, when my head and bones ache, I know just what the trouble is. I know that cure is in my pocket in the case of it all and I have a way of bringing myself around in no time without the aid of a doctor."

"What is it?" inquired the railroad President. "It is the old standard remedy, so the doctors say, and one which has more endorsements of physicians and prominent people than any other, it is Warner's Safe Cure. My wife, who has been out of sorts and run down for over a year, has been restored to perfect health by using it, and is really healthier to-day than I am. As a great professor in a New York medical college truly says: 'I am convinced that in all ailments where the blood is in an unhealthy condition and the general health impaired, the advantage gained from the use of Warner's Safe Cure is remarkable.'"

There are an innumerable number of people throughout America to-day troubled precisely as these gentlemen are, who are really suffering and who do not know the cause. There is no need of further suffering and there is no occasion for seeing a doctor. The means is right at hand and can certainly be used with the greatest success.

Attractive Prices in Muslin Underwear,

at our Broadway Store, Wednesday, Oct. 11.

Fine Nainsook and Cambric, Gowns and Skirts, elaborately trimmed,

\$2.35. (worth from \$4.50 to \$7.00)

Corset Covers and Drawers,

\$1.50. (worth from \$2.75 to \$4.50)

Figured Glacé Taffeta Silk Skirts,

with three ruffles, \$6.75.

Eider down Dressing Sacques,

\$1.75.

Eider down Dressing Gowns,

\$5.00.

Outing Flannel Skirts,

45 cts.

Lord & Taylor Broadway & 20th St.

Electrocuted!

The majesty of the law must be upheld in Commercial as in Civil life.

The law of Supply and Demand is as inexorable as Justice itself.

We have too many goods-- Million Dollar stock of

Furniture & Carpets

out of which we have marked \$200,000 worth to be sold at

Sixty cents on the Dollar.

All this season's patterns-- which will not be duplicated-- every article on the list must and shall be sold without reserve.

A reduction of \$40 on every hundred is a tremendous sacrifice, which will be appreciated by frugal housewives. Come early and make your selections from the complete stock.

Baumann Bros.

22, 24, 26 E. 14th St., NEAR UNION SQUARE.

(Continued on seventh page.)