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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.

Will Mr. Van Alen kindly write out his receipt for the goods? The compass of the Ship of State should point straight and true to the pole. A revival of Tom Goudim is reported. A word to the police should be sufficient. Football gets in its first real lively kick of the season at Manhattan Field to-day.

In the presence of horrors like those of yesterday's Grand Trunk wreck the powers of the descriptive writer fall. New York's faith in the weather delves was not misplaced. Manhattan Day at Chicago came on clear and not too cool. "It was known that the silver men had receded from their demand." A minority to "recede." A minority to "demand" in the face of the country's expressed desire! Oh, the times and the Senators!

In the vote on Van Alen's confirmation twenty-two out of sixty-one Senators realized that there was a purpose behind the constitutional provision that a President should appoint certain officers "by and with the advice and consent of the Senate."

Senator Allen is to get a silver brick from admirals in Colorado as a reward for his fifteen hours' talk against time. It is trusted that the honorable gentleman from Nebraska will not so far forget himself as to try to carry his trophy in his hat.

If the purchase of pig-silver by the Government is financially wise and constitutionally sound, let us buy all the silver that is produced and keep on buying it forever. If it is a financial fraud and a constitutional infraction, it ought to be stopped at once.

Campania beats Lucania's westward record, and Lucania outdoes Campana's best eastward time. We shall presently have these sisters in a pretty family quarrel. But it's all right as long as the safety of the people who cross the seas with them is not threatened.

Weeks is to come back from Costa Rica. If he is really only unfortunate, as he says, he should not be sorry of a chance to prove it. If he is criminal, as is alleged, law-abiding people must be glad that our Central American neighbors consent to give up the offender.

The peaceful battle of Van Cortlandt Park is on to-day. Nobody doubts that the First Brigade would conduct itself gallantly on a real field of war as in this mimic play. Nevertheless, many all the conflicts to which it is called be of a bloodless glory as to-day's.

Surgeons operating at Roosevelt Hospital performed a marvel of jaw-bone work, as described and illustrated in yesterday's "Evening World." The suggestion and the hope may be vain—but there are those Senatorial jawbones at Washington, you know. Could nothing be done?

It is good news that the Consolidation League in Brooklyn is pushing its work in connection with the other reform movements in the city across the bridge. The rung is against the "Greater New York," as it is against everything which

would tend to lessen or destroy its power. The fight for consolidation is a great part of the fight for real popular rule as against bossism.

THE REAL ISSUE. It is best to understand the exact situation in the Senate. People who talk of compromise lose sight of the paramount issue which has been raised. The controversy originated over the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. But the issue has broadened and deepened. It is no longer a mere question whether there shall be no more purchases of silver bullion, but whether a minority or a majority shall rule. The majority is either entitled to rule or it is not. If it is, let it be understood from one end of the country to the other. If it is not, let that be understood. Let the people learn at once that they have been the victims of a delusion, and that what they considered the essential principle of the Republic has had no existence; that the destinies of the nation are in the hands of the few, not the many.

This is the real issue over which the forces in the Senate have joined battle. It must be settled, and the sooner the better. Any adjustment of the silver question which does not meet it squarely will prove a mere makeshift, and will but postpone a conflict which must be fought, and fought to a finish.

Other legislation of great importance is demanded of the present Congress. Tariff reform is demanded; the repeal of the Federal Election laws is demanded. If the minority may defeat legislation in the one case they may defeat it in the other. One-fifth of the Senate has the right to block legislation, to veto the tariff or the election laws that they have to block it on the silver question. If the Democrats surrender the principle of majority rule they have as well abandoned all hope of accomplishing the most important legislation to which they are pledged, and which the people have elected them to accomplish.

There is no use in minding matters. The rules must go. They now constitute the strategic point of combat. The majority must hold it or they must surrender it absolutely to the minority. There can be no compromise on such a proposition. The people are more concerned in a decision on this issue than upon the purchase of more bullion.

ECONOMY THAT IS CRIME. Disobedience of train orders by men in charge of one of the colliding trunks was the direct cause of the Grand Trunk horror of yesterday near Battle Creek. A direct responsibility for the event seems readily placed, though a penalty such as can afford any measure of recompense can never be administered.

But there is another responsibility which is hardly less direct than that falling upon the disobedient train conductor. It rests upon the railway company. The reliable reports of the catastrophe state that the express train in the cars of which all the slaughtering and maiming of passengers took place, was made up of old and flimsy coaches, which went to pieces like soft kindling.

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Oh, the duties and obligations of those constables are awful! Of course there is some recompense in the contact with the Centre's best society, which an arrest now and then affords, but the constable is not to care much for "scutcheons or samovars, especially when it comes to being chained in bed to a man who sees blue lightning-bugs doing serpentine dances on the end of his nose all night.

THE SENATE AS IT IS. The Senate has gained nothing by attracting the attention of the country to the structure of the Government, by the method it has lost, and more's the pity. It is an essential part of our republican system. It appears in the wool and warp of the Constitution. It cannot be destroyed without the destruction of the structure of the Government, necessitating the building of a new edifice, differing essentially from the old one under which the Republic has risen from obscurity to grandeur—from a lowly place in the family of nations to one of great power, conferring incalculable blessings upon mankind.

Any action on its part, therefore, that impairs the respect in which it has been held by the people or shakes their confidence in its wisdom and usefulness, is to be deplored. The action proposed by the Senate is the result of the scrutiny and the force of light of criticism that has been turned upon it. Its sham dignity, its inordinate pretension, its individual weaknesses and the absurd formalisms with which it has sought to hedge the personal vanity of its members, have been exposed and denounced. One rule steps upon another's heel, so fast they come. No plain citizen of the Republic may venture into any apartment about the Senate Chamber if a Senator be in it. Each member has something of a palatial chamber, ornamented with costly furnishings, where he may repose in cushioned elegance. The baths are of marble; barbers are paid by the Government to remove each stubble from their chins, to tidy the Senatorial scruffs, and to supply the senator with a new pair of silk stockings. The attire of servants waits their orders with obsequious smiles and bows—all carried on the pay-roll by virtue of those fictitious which were supposed to be tolerated only among the effete and musty monarchies of Europe.

The attitude of the Senate is a barbaric splendor; but is it American? It is not rather that of some Oriental potentate surrounded by slaves, enveloped in a sensuous atmosphere and suffocating in its soft and enervating luxury?

COLUMBIA'S BRIGHT HOPES. The splendid beauty of Mr. Charles Babbage Block, to which reference was made in our recent issue of "The Evening World," opens a new way for bright hopes concerning the future of Columbia College. It is estimated that the famous old institution will be benefited to the extent of nearly a million dollars by the sale of its real estate. The college, but use for all this money and a great deal more can be found in connection with the re-establishment of Co-

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lumbia on its new site, above Morning-side Park. That new location will furnish all that can be asked in the way of grounds and surroundings for a splendid university. The Beck million will afford a secure corner-stone for the financial structure of the new university, and a possibility and finally an actuality. Where are the rich New Yorkers who, for the credit of their city and for lasting honor to their own names and memories, will come to aid in the completion of the structure? The Columbian year will not be near its close. But shall it not, even yet, before it departs, bring assurance of the realization of the Columbian University idea?

FOOLING WITH THE FUTURE. It is astonishing that fortune-tellers, who do so much harm, are permitted by the police to flourish, particularly as delusion is their only source of power. They are not only frauds and swindlers of the most transparent type, but they do incalculable injury in homes and wreck the minds of more persons than anybody knows anything about.

They reap rich harvests from their victims and their victims are not only unmolested and unnoticed until some such case as that which is printed this morning appears. It is the case of a Newark woman who has been driven insane by a fortune teller. Cards and palmistry killed what little intellect she possessed, and she is now confined in an asylum. The fortune teller, who is now peering into the future as an impracticable as peeping through a brick and the fortune-teller who pretends that she has such power and takes pay for peering it ought to be made to do her peering through the bars of a prison cell.

SOCIETY AT ROCKVILLE CENTRE. Rockville Centre has no lockup. When a constable of that village makes an arrest he has to take his prisoner home and confine him in the bosom of his (the constable's) family. When the constable goes to bed he is obliged to share his couch with the culprit, and the latter might dream that he is no business in the constable's house and get up and walk off in his sleep, the officer of the law has to keep himself handcuffed to the prisoner during his hours of repose.

The constables of Rockville Centre do not like this kind of things, and who can blame them? They are men who will not make any more arrests if the village does not provide them with a lockup, and they are right. The social burdens imposed upon them by this method of handling law-disturbers would seriously tax the resources of even the wealthiest of Ward McAllister's class.

How the constables' wives must have to rustle around the kitchen and wrestle with ragouts and patés and fritters, so that when a prisoner regains his liberty he can't go around the village making his dinner and supper about her table-land. And what exquisite care the constable and his family must exercise in presenting their friends to chicken thieves, burglars and bad men who happen to be in their custody. The prisoner may be one of the 400 of Rockville Centre, but he is not of his set.

Oh, the duties and obligations of those constables are awful! Of course there is some recompense in the contact with the Centre's best society, which an arrest now and then affords, but the constable is not to care much for "scutcheons or samovars, especially when it comes to being chained in bed to a man who sees blue lightning-bugs doing serpentine dances on the end of his nose all night.

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THIEF CHASE ON FIFTH AVENUE. Banker Bowdoin's Wife Robbed in Her Carriage. The Robber Says He Is an Irish Crochman in Hard Luck.

It was disclosed in Jefferson Market Court this morning that Mrs. George S. Bowdoin, the wife of Banker Bowdoin, of 22 Wall street, had been the victim of a daring robbery.

Mrs. Bowdoin resides at 29 Park avenue. About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon she drove in her carriage to her dressmaker's at Thirty-third street and Fifth avenue. Leaving her coachman in charge, she went inside to attend to some business.

When she came out and was just stepping into the carriage some one suddenly opened the carriage door on the opposite side, and she was thrown to the ground, which lay on the seat, dashed down Fifth avenue.

Mrs. Bowdoin was so alarmed that she stepped on the sidewalk and fled. The coachman had witnessed the theft. Whipping the thief, she started after the fleeing thief, followed by a crowd of on-lookers.

Just as the thief reached Thirty-third street, Detectives Sullivan and Lang, of the West Third street station, saw the man in a dark coat and hat, and followed him to the carriage and crowd to come up.

West Third street station the prisoner gave the name of George J. Moore, 100 East 100th and Sixteenth street. The silver case was found in his possession. He is now in the hands of the police.

Mrs. Bowdoin declined to make a complaint. She was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court this morning on a charge of disorderly conduct. He was committed to the House of Correction. Freeman said he was an Irish-Catholic and song-and-dance artist out of work.

BOLD SHOW-CASE ROBBERY. Plate-Glass Window Smashed and Gloves Removed. A bold show-window robbery was committed on lower Broadway between 5 and 6 o'clock this morning.

When the manager for John Forsythe, importer of men's furnishings, at 169 Broadway, reached the store this morning he found a policeman on guard at the door and a display of men's gloves. The man's gloves were gone from the show window. A hole through the plate glass window showed how the thieves had entered.

The policeman whose beat is on Broadway between Cortlandt street and the Battery could not find the man who committed the robbery. When he came back an hour later the window was smashed and the gloves were gone. The man who committed the robbery was not seen.

CAUGHT BY A CLEVER BANKER. Bartolomeo Sent a Stolen Bank Book to a Banker. Mr. Bernardino, a banker, doing business at 54 Mulberry street, is congratulating himself on having nipped a swindler. He received from Prospero, L. I., a bank-book in the name of Filippo Bianchi, and representing a deposit of \$100,000.

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MARRIED AT THE MISSION. The Bridgroom Makes a Speech, His Face Bathed in Tears. Mr. and Mrs. John M. Wood, who are in Boston to-day on their honeymoon, had a remarkable wedding in the Jersey McAuley Mission, at 26 Water street, last night.

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SPORTING NEWS AND GOSSIP. Dick Moore Defeats Buffalo Ocellito in Minneapolis. De Oro Showing His Superiority Over Roberts.

The boxers should not despair entirely. If pugilism seems to be on the wane, now that the Coney Island Athletic Club has capitulated, apparently, there's an Eldorado still extant in the yearning West. Minneapolis is the spot. They're waiting for fighters there now. Slugging matches are held with frequency enough to convince the careful watchers of the game.

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LETTERS. The Equations of the Cycloid. A Pretty Mantle.

The Equations of the Cycloid. To the Editor: W. F. M., has asked the question, "Does a point in the upper half of a cycloid move faster than a point in the lower half?" This, I think has been answered correctly, but a sufficient proof has not been given. I have worked out the following, and it is as follows: Let a circle of radius r roll on a horizontal line. Let a point on the circumference of the circle be P. Let the angle between the radius to P and the horizontal line be theta. Let the angle between the radius to P and the vertical line be phi. Let the angle between the radius to P and the horizontal line be theta. Let the angle between the radius to P and the vertical line be phi. Let the angle between the radius to P and the horizontal line be theta. Let the angle between the radius to P and the vertical line be phi.

A Pretty Mantle. No. 4 more antique mantle, edged with slunk, handsomely adorned with velvet applique and jet passementerie. The long front is richly trimmed. Full moultre shoulder cape, set on with upright velvet plaits and jet fringed ornaments.

For Postal Appointments. To the Editor: I see you tell inquirers where to apply for positions as letter-carriers, postal clerks, etc., to go to Cooper Union. They should apply at room 4, Post-Office Building. Cooper Union is only for municipal positions. CUSTOM-ILLUSTRATED.

The Wheel Problem Illustrated. To the Editor: Referring to the wheel again I should like to state that, according to my diagram, the end of the wheel hub 1 travels to hub 2, while the end of the spoke A describes the long arc A-A, and the end of the spoke C describes the short arc C-C. In completing the revolution of the wheel hub 1 travels to hub 2, while the end of the spoke A describes the long arc A-A, and the end of the spoke C describes the short arc C-C.

Black and White Gloves. Black gloves with white embroidery are in good request, to go with the black and white costumes, which give promise of being the distinctive feature of the approaching society season.

Women are, as we know, invading men's trades and professions, but it is interesting to note that the London Lady, and not a little startling to learn that they have even taken to the doubtful one of usury. "You would hardly credit," said a well-known solicitor recently, "what a huge number of women money lenders there are about."

Speaks in the Eye. To remove specks of dirt from the eye, immerse the eye in cold water, then wink and roll the eyeball until the desired effect is obtained. To remove a cinder draw the upper eyelid down over the lower one and blow the nose with sufficient effort to cause the tears to flow.

To Cleanse Water Bottles. Roll into balls some soft brown or blotting paper, wet and soap them, put them into the decanters one-quarter full of warm water; shake them well for a few minutes, then rinse with clear cold water, wash outside with a dry cloth, put the decanters to drain, and when dry they will be almost as bright as new ones. Sawdust in cleansing is used in the same way; cranberries, hawberries, mountain ash and hollyberries are used by country housewives for the same purpose.

Plenty of Buttons. The button business is picking up. Most all the jackets and coats are double breasted and from six to ten big pearls, bone or metal buttons are used for fastening and decoration.

Queer Waste-Baskets. A waste basket is essential in every living room. Terra cotta does, unbracketed holders and narrow-necked bottles in parlors, sleeping rooms and offices for the reception of scraps, burnt matches, cigar ashes and other waste material. The china dogs have movable heads, and the small pug design is placed on a stool or window seat. Hotel people find the tall porcelain umbrella holder both convenient and ornamental as an adjunct to the water cooler.

Workless Cosmetics. It is too bad that women waste good money for worthless lotions and cosmetics. All the skin whiteners in Paris will not disturb a freckle. An old woman may steam and grease and manipulate her face until she is carried to the cemetery and not remove a wrinkle. Washes are made to set and treatments are given to get a livelihood, otherwise they are mischievous. A young face needs nothing to beautify it.

YOUTH IS EVER CHARMING. When a face has lost its smoothness and a pleasant smile or a kind eye or the eloquence of speech and the influence of a kind heart will more than compensate for their loss. Sympathetic consideration, intelligence and charity are wonderfully refining.

There was never a face so plain and lovely as that of the young girl who was once a simple or a kind eye or the eloquence of speech and the influence of a kind heart will more than compensate for their loss. Sympathetic consideration, intelligence and charity are wonderfully refining.

To Remove Fruit Stains. To remove fruit stains from linen or cambric is to place the stained part over a bowl and continue pouring boiling water until the stain disappears. It should be done soon after the stain appears, and the water must absolutely be boiling hot.

Answers to Questions. Chairman: A club does not require a charter to give a ball. W. H. Harrison: Any druggist will mix the quantities for you. H. S. Smith, Brooklyn: John Greenleaf Whittier, the poet, died Nov. 7, 1852, at Amesbury, Mass.

A Mother: Approach—Your boy's blood is in bad condition and needs cleansing. You should give him a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. J. G. J.—Women do not vote for School Commissioners in first or second class cities. In counties they do not vote at all. They possess the same qualifications of citizenship as men.

M. B. V. Jersey City:—Stamping outfits can be had in New York. H. H.—A young lady must be at least eighteen to obtain a position in the Post-Office. Male applicants to the Board of Examiners in the Post-Office must be at least twenty-one years of age.

A Mother:—Officers and others on men-of-war can obtain letters addressed them at any port where they have been on the force since 1877, and whose naturalization papers are dated, as you say, Oct. 20, 1877. Charles E. Clarke:—There is no law against assuming a name. A man may vote under an assumed name. He may be a citizen, and his name may be known by him. He may be a citizen, and his name may be known by him.



lustre of the stars and dim the beauty of the brightest gems earth holds." Fling the pots of grease paint, rancid cream and musky balms into the garbage box and try the efficacy of earnest work, exercise, plain food, sleep, cleanliness and bright becoming clothes. There is beauty in the bath-tub, health in temperance and activity and refinement in study and good manners.

Fancy Hat Gowns. All Summer Mercury wings have adorned the hats. Now comes Valkyrie wings, from England of course, so sure were the friends of Lord Dunraven of that cap. Virgilant curls are on the market too, and so are pompons and two-toned ostrich tips to match the dress material.

Newnets Is Charming. The white petticoat with a frill of lace has been regarded for generations back as the ideal garment, but when the lace is bedraggled and the muslin has been soiled by contact with dusty floors and muddy streets it loses all its poetry, becomes an eyesore and vulgarizes the entire toilet. Colored skirts have their advantages for street wear, since they do not show soil as readily as white. If the orthodox cambric petticoat is worn provision should be made for a clean one every day in the week; that is the least number that can be worn with black boots, even in dry weather, when there is only dust to soil the edges.

Tooth-Brush Bargains. In these days, when every nickel counts, bargains in tooth-brushes are not to be overlooked. Like everything else, the brushes get shoddy, and fastidious buyers are getting to be more particular. The dusty brushes are put inside baskets and disposed of at reduced prices. There is a steady sale for them, and if the houses lose a trifle it is more than counterbalanced by the profit on other purchases.

To Wash China Silk. In these days, when wash silks are in common use, a few words in regard to washing them may be of interest. As silk is an animal fibre, like wool, it cannot be treated in the same way as cotton, which may be subjected to water of all temperatures without injury. Silk should be washed as rapidly as possible. Examine the articles to be washed, and if there are any parts especially soiled, they should be washed with gasoline, applied with a flannel cloth. Then prepare a soapuds of lukewarm water and plunge the garments in it, soaping them up and down, and rubbing them thoroughly in this suds. Rinse them into water a little cooler, and then into a running water still a little cooler, and so on until the final rinsing water is perfectly cold. Do not blue them. Wring them out as dry as possible with a machine. Lay them in sheets or heavy cloths and roll them as hard as you can in firm rolls. Put them away for an hour, and at the end of that time iron them on the wrong side.

Industrial School for Girls. In 1854 the Wilson Mission opened an industrial school for girls. An average of 200 pupils have been taught annually in the elementary branches, hand sewing, housework and cooking.

Rapid Ironing. The secret of easy, rapid and successful ironing is to have the clothes well and evenly dampened and the irons very hot. The dampness prevents scorching and the hot iron smoothes and polishes without the aid of starch. One or two repeated passes necessary with one which does not hiss when touched with the moistened finger. To bring out the pattern of embroideries lay them on a strip of thick blanket and iron on the wrong side. If the newly washed sheet is very folded, lay it out on one table the smaller articles as they are ironed it will not be necessary to iron them by their own account.

Rage-Green Decorations. In a house which has just been decorated for the season the library walls have been covered with a light sage-green cartridge paper. The frieze shows a conventionalized design in olive, rose and cream. The window shades match the wall. The portieres are made of a soft, dull red cloth covered with Wabon netting in olive green. The hangings to a large open bookcase are of tapestry in a combination of dull red and olives.