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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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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.

The machine in politics too easily becomes one of the infernal sort.

Mme. Rumor is not a successful matchmaker for the daughters of Jay Gould.

As reform marches on, the Coroner system of New York will naturally fall by the wayside.

Evidence continues to accumulate to the effect that Mr. Cleveland is rather healthy for a sick man.

Prosecution of McKane will be a very becoming substitute for persecution by McKane in Kings County.

Jupiter will be in opposition to the sun to-night. But old Sol won't mind. He'll have all his own way again to-morrow.

These are days of great distinction for stray pieces of junk which have chanced to take such shape as to suggest the deadly bomb.

In declaring for the restoration of the Empire in Brazil, the insurgent Admiral raises the suspicion that he is more than Mello—that he is over-ripe.

Inquiry into the Brockway methods at Elmira shows how closely the processes of alleged reformation may sometimes approach to those of manslaughter.

The Six O'clock Extra of "The Evening World" was the most complete afternoon newspaper printed in New York yesterday. And it is so every day.

New York expects someth'ng definite in the rapid transit question at Monday's meeting of the Commission. There is to be no more patience with dilly-dallying.

"Dead men tell no tales." But live ones are making the Elmira Reformatory investigation exceedingly interesting to the public and extremely warm for Brockway.

There is no room for compromise with the Dock Department over the Riverside Park water front. The whole stretch of river side should be preserved as park land.

In promptness of administration lies nine-tenths of the penal law's efficiency. Let this be remembered in such cases as that of the crank who shot at Delmonico's window.

It is quite a novelty to record the Lucania as behind time instead of ahead of a record. But it is gratifying to note how stanchly she and other great Atlantic liners rode out the November gales at sea.

Chicago is in a state of siege against the thugs. Every man found in the streets between 1 o'clock and 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning is to be compelled to give a satisfactory account of himself on pain of being locked up as a suspicious character. Policemen in plain clothes are to patrol all parts of the city to enforce the new order. New York is sincerely sorry to see its sister city driven to this extremity. We earnestly suggest that when once the other respectable inhabitants of Chicago have all been reported at home or accounted for, the gates of the city be carefully locked (or, if there are no gates, that the bars of the prairie fences be put up), and that a duly appointed committee be sent to this metropolis to study modern methods of preserving life and property without recourse to martial law.

OUT WITH HIM!

The examination of witnesses in the case of the Elmira Reformatory was continued at the Astor House yesterday, and additional evidence of the brutality of Brockway was given by former inmates of the institution or their friends, for in some instances the victims had died from their injuries.

It seems useless to carry this investigation any further. Unless more than a score of unimpeached witnesses have committed wilful perjury, the Superintendent has been guilty of repeated violations of law and the most inhuman cruelties, and ought not to be tolerated for a single day in any public institution.

It is claimed by the defense that the witnesses who have been prisoners in the Reformatory are not to be believed, because their testimony is prompted by a desire to revenge themselves against their jailer, and to "get even" with him. To revenge themselves for what? To get even with Brockway for what?

If, as is alleged, these prisoners were not treated brutally, they surely can have no "revenge" to gratify. How can they seek to "get even" with a man who never committed any outrages upon them?

The very plea made by the defense is self-conviction. It shows that the inmates who leave the prison have received some treatment which excites in them a deadly hatred of Brockway and a thirst for vengeance against him. Why should a bereaved mother whose son had died in the penitentiary three months before she received the intelligence of his death have interrupted the investigation by an outburst of grief if she did not know that he was killed through brutal treatment? Why should the trembling sister of another victim of the torture-house have exclaimed yesterday: "I solemnly swear it before God!" when she related how her brother, who had lived only three weeks after his release, had told her on his dying bed that he had been murdered? Did these poor, heart-broken women seek to "get even" with Brockway and to have "revenge" upon him? Could they have been actuated by such feelings if their stories were untrue?

Out with the torturer! Let not the unfortunates at Elmira remain another day under his brutal tyranny. Let them not suffer another hour the agony of dreading his restoration. It is a crime on the part of the State to tolerate such a man in a "Reformatory."

REORGANIZING.

Now it is the Brooklyn Democracy which proposes to "reorganize." There seems to be an urgent necessity for reorganization in this case, inasmuch as the city government has passed into the hands of the Republicans, the bosses are scattered to the four winds of heaven, and some of them stand a fair chance of retiring for a short period from public view at the expense of the State.

The Buffalo Democracy is also likely to need some "reorganization." Boss Sheehan has been buried under an avalanche of 10,000 adverse votes. He has not even elected a constable in his city nor a School Commissioner in his county, and as his party has lost the Senate he has no longer any power or influence as Lieutenant-Governor.

In this city there appears to be some necessity for reorganization inside Tammany at all events. That organization's strength is as much dependent on the implicit and blind obedience of its followers as Samson's was on his hair. If some political or reformatory Delilah should deprive the ruling bosses of the unquestioning obedience of the machine they would instantly become powerless, although in their desperation they might be able to pull the temple down about their own and their destroyer's ears. The refusal of about thirty-seven thousand Democratic voters to be driven into the support of Maynard cerainly implies some danger to the authority and supremacy of the present Tammany rulers.

But care must be taken that Democratic reorganization does not follow the example of Republican reorganization in this county. To set Sheehan at work to reorganize the Buffalo Democracy, McLaughlin to reorganize the Brooklyn Democracy and Croker and Mayor Gilroy to reorganize Tammany, would be as useless and as farcical as it is to confide the reorganization of the New York Republican party to Boss Platt, Jake Patterson, Frank Raymond and the wicked Gibbs.

STILL THEY COME.

Bless us, here it is again! The politicians have ceased talking about the political significance of Mr. Cleveland's recent flying visit to the city; the financiers have discontinued their gossip about the alleged financial reasons for the Presidential junketing, but here come the news agencies and the prominent surgeons to tell us that Mr. Cleveland beyond doubt came to New York in a hurry to consult his doctor about a painful abscess from which he is suffering.

These last rumor-mongers are the worst of the lot, and their highly colored stories are the least probable of all. Why is it that a citizen who happens to be chosen President for four years is expected to give up all the privileges of privacy and is treated as if he had no right to enjoy a day to himself or to act as any private individual would act in his personal and domestic affairs?

No crank is a much greater nuisance than the rumor-mongering crank, and nowhere is he more busy and intermeddling than in the vicinity of the White House.

IT LOOKS MUDDLED.

Of course, everybody is willing that the charges made against Boss McKane, of Gravesend, should be brought to trial. District-Attorney Ridgway promises that there shall be a full inquiry before the Grand Jury. Gov. Flower bristles up, declares that the laws shall be enforced, and names two special prosecutors to conduct the prosecution. Attorney-General Rosendale announces that with the consent of the Governor he is willing to aid in the case.

Everything thus promises a speedy reckoning with the Gravesend Boss for his alleged offenses against the election laws. But, somehow, the way seems blocked by unforeseen and mysterious obstacles, like those which obstructed the path of the young Prince in the fairy tale, on his road to release the sleeping beauty in the enchanted castle. First, it is discovered that the law does not authorize Mr. Ridgway to appoint the special prosecutors as deputies, inasmuch as he is confined to three, and those are already in office, and engaged in important work. Then a difficulty arises about the specials being entitled to go into the Grand Jury room. Now, Ex-Judge Reynolds, one of the specials, declines to act.

Probably it's all right. Perhaps Mr. McKane will be prosecuted in earnest. But then again—

Well, the affair will bear watching.

A HANDY MAN WITH A NEEDLE.

Gossip, of a perhaps reckless kind, links the name of a young man who earns his own living with the name of a young woman who has nearly $20,000,000 in her own right, and there is a loud hint that the twain may marry. The young man's father thinks he has a right good son, and strongly recommends him for his ability to do crochet work and make women's clothes.

There may be no truth in the story, but it strikes us that a young woman of many millions has as much right as anybody else to be economical, and if she can catch on to a husband who can put a gusset in a garment or knit a pair of socks at a moment's notice it only shows that she is long-sighted and can look pretty far ahead for a rainy day.

If she marries him she will not have to hire a woman at day's wages to do the family sewing, and it will be real cheerful to see him stacked up against the sitting-room stove on Winter evenings with his agile knitting needles reducing the size of an aperture in the heel of an old stocking. The wife who has this kind of a helpmate doesn't have to stay up all night trying to figure out whether he is at his lodge, or sitting up with a sick friend, or going over his books in his office downtown.

She doesn't have to hum through the lonesome nocturnal hours "Where Is My Wandering Hub To-Night?" and she can keep him so busy knitting tidies and making over old dresses that he will not have time to fritter away any of her millions.

This "Greater New York" matter is no transitory boom of the "here-to-day-and-gone-to-morrow" order. It is a steady movement, pushed by the better part of three million people. It is useless for small politicians to try to block the way.

The Supreme Court decides that whether Russell Sage pushed Laidlaw between himself and that bomb or not, he has got to place a better defense between his pocketbook and Laidlaw's suit for damages.

EDITORIAL ECHOES.

A World-Wide Distinction.

The young man who writes love-letters to Helen Gould is called a crank, but the young man who succeeds in marrying her will be regarded as one of the great financiers of the age.—Rochester Post-Express.

Sympathy, Like the Wheel, Goes Round.

Inventor Ferris says he lost money on his big wheel. The man with a large family who did the same thing can sympathize with him.—Chicago News.

Large and Timely Truth.

The wholesome effect of retribution is being lost in the delay of the trial of the assassin, Prendergast. Miscreants of his kind should not be allowed time to pose as heroes.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Where the Victory Lies.

One of the sisters of the Midnight Band of Cat-Killers in New York has been convicted of giving chloroform to vagrant cats. This is a great legal victory for the fence cat.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Stick a Democratic Pin Here.

Redemption of party promises will be good politics. No more time-serving and backing and filling in the House. No more filibustering and brigadiering in the Senate. The issue was decided in 1892; the pledge must be fulfilled.—Kansas City Star.

A Need to Be Met in Kings County.

What is needed is to satisfy some members of society that election crimes are attended with serious risk to the perpetrators.—Syracuse Standard.

WORLDLINGS.

New York's farm lands are valued at $1,056,000,000, and they produce an annual crop worth $178,000,000.

New Jersey manufactures more silk than any other State in the Union.

The largest fish caught in the Columbia River this season was a sturgeon that weighed 755 pounds. It was nearly eleven and a half feet long.

It is estimated that under favorable conditions a heavy clap of thunder can be heard a distance of twenty-seven miles. Lightning is visible five times as far.

Wild geese, in their triangular method of flying, are doubtless the real originators of the football wedge.

MRS. MILLER WINS.

Fort Lee Steamboat Company Must Pay Her $2,000.

The Supreme Court, General Term, has handed down a decision of great interest to passengers on excursion boats. It is in the case of Maria Miller against the Fort Lee Park and Steamboat Company.

Mrs. Miller with her child was a passenger on the steamer Pleasant Valley June 28, 1891, and while getting off the boat at the foot of West Thirty-fourth street fell into the river with her son. They were immediately rescued.

Through her counsel, Alfred and Charles Steckler she brought an action to recover damages, claiming that the Company was liable because it failed to provide guard rails on the gangplank. The action was tried in the Supreme Court before Judge Beach, and Mr. Steckler succeeded in recovering a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $2,000.

The Company appealed to the General Term, which to-day handed down an opinion upholding the verdict and holding the Company liable.

LIZZIE'S DRESS IN EVIDENCE.

She Is Held on the Charge of Robbing Mrs. Hirschberg.

Lizzie Seifert, a domestic, was arraigned in the Harlem Police Court this morning, charged with the theft of valuable dresses, a pair of opera-glasses and some money from Mrs. Louise Hirschberg, of 1060 Madison avenue.

Lizzie went to work for Mrs. Hirschberg in October. She stayed two days and then suddenly disappeared.

She was arrested on the corner of Eighty-eighth street and Third avenue last evening. Her dress was trimmed with lace that had been stolen from Mrs. Hirschberg.

Justice Feltner held Lizzie in $1,000 bail for trial.

$1,000,000 Fire in Indianapolis.

(By Associated Press.)

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 18.—William B. Burford's extensive printing, engraving and lithographing establishment caught fire at 1 o'clock this morning. The flames were confined to the upper stories, but the entire building was deluged with water. The loss will probably reach $100,000.

TOYS FOR THE BOYS.

And Dolls to Delight the Hearts of the Girls.

Santa Claus Must Make Happy 50,000 Children.

The Christmas-Tree Fund Hears from Many Friends.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"The Evening World".....	$100.00
Previously acknowledged.....	107.40
Friend of the children.....	4.00
Bert Ward.....	3.50
Jennie Thomas.....	2.00
Harry Cochrane.....	2.00
George Rendall.....	1.00
Bert Einstein.....	.50
Rachel Solomon.....	.45
Ida Kolb.....	.25
Mary A. Burns.....	.10

Santa Claus is a right good fellow, and somehow or other he manages to fill his bag with pretty things and get around on time to the chimneys of his thousands of pets every Christmas, but this year he is going to be hampered a little by the hard times, and he will not be able to take care of so many poor children if he does not get assistance from charitably disposed people.

There are fully 50,000 little ones in the homes of the poor in New York, to say nothing about the thousands in Brooklyn and Jersey City, who would have no Christmas were it not for "The Evening World's" Christmas-Tree Fund. For the past five years this charity, supported by the big-hearted readers of "The Evening World," has provided cheer for fully this number of poor children at each recurrence of the great Christian festival. In no other way would they have been made happy on that day. From no other source could they have obtained toys, dolls, candies and comfortable articles of clothing. It was not "The Evening World" alone that lifted the crushing burden of poverty from their little shoulders for the day. It was the 30,000 to 40,000 generous contributors to the Christmas-Tree Fund, whose dimes and quarters and dollars did so much good.

The children are looking with appealing eyes to these contributors again. This will be a poor Christmas for many people; there will be many thousand more hungering and hollow-eyed youngsters in gloomy and wretched homes this Dec. 25 than there were last, and all these many of whom were Fund helpers themselves in former holiday times, will look to the Christmas trees for a share of the general joy of the grandest of all joy-days. They must not be sent away empty-handed. The Fund's friends must take care of them.

Let us banish poverty and misery from those little lives for one day, at least. It can be done cheaply and effectively. A few cents from each who can afford it will make a magnificent Fund. Don't delay in making up your mind in this matter. There is only one thing for you to do, and that is to give, and give at once.

Send cash contributions to "Christmas-Tree Fund, Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

Loves the Children.

To the Editor:

I love all the poor children of this great city, and I hope the inclosed $4 will help some of them.
A FRIEND TO THE CHILDREN.

'Twill Brighten Many Homes.

To the Editor:

Accept the inclosed check for $3.50, which I hope will brighten some little one's home.
BERT WARD, Brooklyn.

Because She Was a Good Girl.

To the Editor:

My Uncle Charley just returned from the West where he has been a long time. He gave me the inclosed check for $2 to send to the poor children and he has promised to give me another one next week if I am a good girl. I surely will be because I want to help the little girls and boys who are poor.
JENNIE THOMAS.

Short and Sweet.

To the Editor:

Please add the inclosed $2 to the fund.
HARRY COCHRANE.

Wishes It Was More.

To the Editor:

The inclosed 50 cents is to be added to your Christmas Tree Fund. I wish it was more.
BERT EINSTEIN.

Her Dad's Cigars.

To the Editor:

I teased my daddy until he went without his cigar for three nights, and gave me the 45 cents he would have spent.
RACHEL SOLOMON.

Promises a Fair, Too.

To the Editor:

I send 25 cents out of my savings bank. I am going to get up a fair with some other girls for the Christmas Tree, and I hope it will make a lot of money for the Christmas-Tree Fund.
IDA KOLB, Stapleton, S. I.

For His Children.

To the Editor:

My children, Benny and Martha, have talked to me so much of the poor children whom Santa Claus overlooks that I cannot refrain from helping you a little, although I'm a poor man myself and working for a moderate salary. Here is $1, which I hope will shed a little happiness in some desolate home.
GEORGE RENDALL.

Ten Cents and a Prayer.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 10 cents for the Christmas Tree. It is not much, but a little girl's prayer for the poor children goes with it.
MARY A. BURNS.

MEXICAN REBELS LEAVE TEXAS.

Federal Troops May Be Attacked in the Rear.

(By Associated Press.)

EL PASO, Tex., Nov. 18.—The latest news from rebel sources is, that a company of sixty-five armed Mexicans crossed the river from this county, twenty-five miles below this point, last night. This band is under the drecton of one Lujan, who was in the Tonche revolution last year.

The plan is to move down the Mexican Central Road to Magadena, and take the trail of the Federal troops for Ascension. They think thus to hem in the Federal troops in the passes, and cut them to pieces at once.

Another company is being oganized a few miles north of here, intending to move into Mexico between this point and Palomas.

Three Bequests for Yale.

(By Associated Press.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 18.—Yale gets three bequests by the will of Mrs. Ellen Battell Eldridge, of Yarmouthport, Mass. A bequest of $25,000 is to be devoted to establishing the Battell Professorship of Music; the second, of $24,000, will found two graduate fellowships, and the third, $15,000, will be added to the Yale library fund.

"MAINE AND GEORGIA."

They must be singularly behind the times in San Francisco if they accepted "Maine and Georgia" as a satisfactory war play. It was seen at the Fourteenth Street Theatre last night, and turned out to be a highly ordinary affair, constructed in a wild and fearful manner, and leading up to a battle scene that may save it from the unadulterated contempt it deserves. It is a war play with the now thoroughly hackneyed idea of a love story between the North and South—a most uninteresting love story, too. Then, in the first act, in order to bring out the hero's heroism more conspicuously, he is accused of a meaty little murder, apropos of nothing at all. Just after listening to the love episodes of three couples—crudely dragged in one after the other—the villain kills a man, the hero rushes in and sees the body, the crowd appears and sees the hero seeing the body, the audience sees the crowd that sees the hero seeing the body—and there you are. The hero leaves the body lying there, and goes to join his regiment, which is instantly heard approaching. He is tainted with the accusation of murder, but he smiles, oh! so cheerfully, and presses in his arms the girl he loves, who wears a golden pigtail and an occasional Southern accent. A most annoying little French Canadian waif, who during the first act rushed on the stage every five minutes with long, dishevelled black hair and accent suggesting a Chinese laundryman trying to speak German, has seen the murder. She follows the hero to the war and tells him all. He is quite vexed when he hears that he didn't commit the murder. He rather enjoyed the accusation, and when he learns that he is innocent, bursts into tears, and gurgles for at least five minutes. The heroic speeches he utters would fill a three-hundred-page novel. He is full of them. He never says anything commonplace. He is the kind of fellow who talks Emerson and Herbert Spencer to the barber who shaves him. He has been good to the supposed drummer-boy. When he discovers that it is the French Canadian waif, he instantly intrusts her to the care of the girl he loves—and makes her frantically jealous. Although she is still struggling with a Southern accent, she treats the hero very coldly, and indulges in Laura Jean haughtiness with considerable effect.

In the fourth act the battle scene is a little relief from all this nonsense, and after the fifth act you are allowed to go home. The cast that interpreted this dramatic gem was exceedingly tame, with one or two exceptions. The exceptions were Miss Louise Sylvester, an actress of whom New York is very fond, for she is artistic, legitimate and dramatic; L. R. Stockwell, of San Francisco, whose comedy is distinctly good, and whose non-aggressive methods could give points to many Eastern comedians; and Harry Mainhall, who made the part of the hero as sensible as he could. Miss Elsie Lombard looked very pretty, and was pleasant and harmless. Miss Marie Burris evidently imagined that she was a tragedy queen. Her non-continuous Southern accent was one of the jokes of the performance. Mr. Stockwell should buy up a job-lot of accents and distribute them among the members of his company. Perhaps, after all, the many postponements to which "Maine and Georgia" was subjected were due to the non-arrival of accents rather than of scenery.
ALAN DALE.

FATHER PARDOW, PROVINCIAL.

St. Francis Xavier's College President Succeeds Rev. T. J. Campbell.

Rev. Father William O'Brien Pardow, President of St. Francis Xavier College, in West Sixteenth street, has been named by Very Rev. Louis Martin, General of the Order of Jesuits, to succeed Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, S. J., as Provincial of the New York and Maryland Province of the Order of Jesuits.

Father Campbell has held the post of Provincial for the terms of three years, the longest period of service allowed to any priest. He will simply exchange places with his successor, Father Pardow having named him as Acting President of St. Francis Xavier until instructions have been received from the head of the Order at Florence, Italy.

Father Pardow's administration has been marked by many improvements at the college. Many departments have been added, and the number of students has been increased until now there are more than 600. It was the students of this college who gave a Latin play at the World's Fair.

As Provincial, Father Pardow will have supervision of the colleges at Boston, Worcester, Jersey City, Philadelphia, Washington, Georgetown, Woodstock and Frederick. There are over 600 of the Jesuits in this province out of the 2,000 in the United States, and 13,000 in the whole world. There are but two provinces in the United States. The second is called the Missouri Province. In addition there are the divisions of California and New Orleans.

Father Pardow was born in this city forty years ago. His ancestors were among the first American Catholics. His father, George Pardow, was a trustee of St. Peter's Church seventy years ago. The bankers William and John O'Brien were Father Pardow's uncles.

Father Pardow graduated from St. Francis Xavier College at the head of his class and entered the house of the Jesuits near Montreal. At this time New York was in the Province of Canada, and Father Pardow taught here. He finished his theological studies in France, and returned to St. Francis Xavier's a professor. He held the chair of philosophy and acted as Vice-President. He has been President of the college three years. His presence is required in the island of Jamaica, and thither he will go in a few days.

MEMORIAL TO GEN. BUFORD.

Army of the Potomac Cavalry Corps to Erect a Monument.

The survivors of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac have signified their intention to erect a monument to the memory of that distinguished and typical American cavalryman, Gen. John Buford. The site selected for the proposed monument is Beverly Ford, Va., at which spot was fired the first gun on the Union side of the memorable battle of Gettysburg June 9, 1863.

Besides commemorating Gen. Buford's deeds, this monument is to be erected as a reminder of the efficiency in battle of an advanced cavalry. The initial instance of this was the assignment of Gen. Buford to Beverly Ford, in June, 1863, for the purpose of retaining the point of vantage against the skirmishers of Gen. Lee's advancing army.

It is to Gen. Buford's act in successfully holding Beverly Ford, it is said today by military men, that the Unionists owe their subsequent victories. Many foreign countries have since adopted the same tactics in warfare.

The decision to erect a memorial to Gen. Buford and the demonstration of the efficacy of an advanced cavalry was reached last Wednesday evening, when the survivors met and organized the "Buford Memorial Association," and chose the following committee:

Chairman, Major Gen. D. McM. Gregg; Vice-Chairman, Brevet Major-Gen. W. Merritt; Secretary, Brevet-Gen. T. F. Rodenbough; Treasurer, Col. C. M. K. Lee.

It has not yet been determined when this monument will be erected, and just what will be its cost, but it has been decided that a most substantial piece of stone will be erected, and that it will be something of which Americans may be proud.

LETTERS.

[This column is for the benefit of everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a question to ask or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

No Express for Them.

To the Editor:

The express system is a very nice thing to have on the Manhattan "L" road, but what good is it to people that go to business in the lower part of the city and live between Forty-second and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth streets? They are compelled to take a train that stops at every station. They were at one time able to get home about ten minutes earlier than at present, but since the express has not stopped at Fifty-ninth street they must fall back on the regular train. People leaving business between 5 and 6 P. M. are delayed five and ten minutes. The train ahead of the first section of all expresses is at least at Desbrosses street before the first section leaves Rector street, and there is a large space between them, and stations fill with people anxious to get home. And by the time the despatcher signals for the express to leave the station it is also full with people who wish to board a Harlem train, and that train is jammed to the gates when it leaves Barclay street, and at Fourteenth street it is put on the middle track in order to let the second section pass it. When the Harlem train reaches Forty-second street it is five minutes behind the first section, and the station is also crowded by the people that left the express, and we have to wait till five or seven trains have passed in order to get aboard. This express business is all right for the people who live in the neighborhood where they stop, but they don't stop where nearly all the people live who ride on them. The majority of the people carried on the "L" road live between Fifty-ninth and One Hundred and Sixteenth streets, and why not give the people a show that live in the neighborhood of Ninety-third street by stopping there?
A PASSENGER.

A Brooklyn Champion.

To the Editor:

I would like to say a few words in answer to T. F. Smith, of New York, "These Brooklynites," as he likes to call us, receive on the average higher wages in New York than the people living in New York, because living and rent is cheaper over here, and what with the better and purer air it gives them more brain food than their brethren over the river. 2. What would all the various ferry companies, the bridge the Elevated roads do if it wasn't for us? Could the people of New York alone support them? There are thousands of former New Yorkers living in Brooklyn now, who own real estate which they never would have owned if living in New York. But "ignorance is bliss" in Mr. Smith's case.
EUGENE FRAGER,
167 Coffey street, Red Hook Point.

Will Mr. Naylor Come Forward?

To the Editor:

I read in "The Evening World" of Oct. 20 a letter signed by W. G. Naylor, 165 Grand street, Jersey city, about a sword being found while digging in a yard on Seventh street, Jersey City. Stamped on the sword was "U. S., 1863—A. G. M." on the other side of the blade, "S. Roby, West Chelmsford, Mass." I wrote to W. G. Naylor but received no reply. Can you tell me if the address I wrote to is correct; as he asked: "Who is S. Roby? What officer such a weapon would belong to? Also, what A. G. M. meant? And if the sword was valuable?" My name is Roby, and I therefore am interested.
MISS MOSSIE ROBY,
123 Main street, Rahway, N. J.

Very Simple.

To the Editor:

If Patrick McGeehan has learned the elements of plain geometry he will understand the following solution of his poetical problem: It has been proved that the square of a side of an inscribed equilateral triangle is equal to three times the square of the radius of the circle; but the square of one side of his equilateral triangle is equal to 8,100; therefore the square of the radius of his given field is equal to 2,700. But the square of the radius, multiplied by 3.1416, equals the area of the circle, hence 2,700 multiplied by 3.1416, which equals 8482.32, is the area of his circle. L., Clinton street, New York.

A Trick with Figures.

To the Editor:

Mathematical puzzles have undoubtedly given some interest to your readers, therefore I beg to offer the following, which is simple, for solution. Write 10,000 in six figures of which all must be alike.
FRAZIONE.

Another Mind-Freshener.

To the Editor:

It is with much pleasure and interest that I have followed the discussions upon various geometrical problems lately given in this column, and one cannot but agree with me when I say that they should be looked into by each individual who has been so fortunate as to have received a common school education, for in so doing a study which might be otherwise forgotten is kept fresh in one's mind by a most entertaining method. To further this idea, I should like to propose another problem for the perusal of the readers of this column: Two circles of equal radii are given; one of which is stationary, while the other rolls about on its circumference. How many times does the moving circle revolve in rotating once about the other?
M. E. H.

A Brooklynite's Sarcasm.

To the Editor:

I presume that the crank who is running down Brooklyn is looking for work. If so, I would like to tell him that there are several street cleaners wanted in Brooklyn, and also allow me to inform him that Brooklyn and its vicinity will furnish him with a broom and shovel, and also give him $2 per day including ham sandwiches and a pint; that is, if he will mind his own business hereafter.
BROOKLYNITE.

Answers to Questions.

V.—Your coins have no special value.

L. M. B.—Paraguay has no Consul at this port.

S. R.—Your dime of 1842 in good condition is worth 20 cents.

E. T. T.—Your statement is too vague to offer opinion or advice.

A. M. O.—Thomas Jefferson is the "father" of the Democratic party.

L. O.—Whether the land belongs to A or B must be determined by a judge and a jury.

H. C. L.—If you wish a list of the wholesale necktie dealers of this city look in the Business Directory.

A. B.—When a man dies intestate, leaving no children, his widow is not "entitled to all his property."

C. S.—The selection of a club is something that is hard to advise a stranger about. Inquire among your friends.

J. C.—Your deed must be recorded in the County Clerk's office of the county in which your land is "situate, lying and being."

K. N.—Loans on insurance policies are obtained usually by advertising for them, or by applying to those who have money to loan on that form of security.

L. L.—Business addresses and professional cards will not be published in this column. To get information of a private nature you should send a postpaid and directed envelope.

K.—The Five Points House of Industry boards children of poor parents at a nominal rate. If you will apply to the Charity Organization or to the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, 79 Fourth avenue, you can get the information you are seeking.

M. Y. T.—Aliens who come to this country under the age of eighteen do not have to declare their intentions. They may be naturalized after five years' residence, provided they are twenty-one years of age upon application. Aliens arriving here over eighteen must declare their intentions by serving the two years' probation.

J. M.—"I will be eighteen years old the latter part of this month, and my father says I must leave his premises on my birthday. Can he put me out without a cause?" He would not. He is bound to provide for your support until you are twenty-one; but if you are able to work and won't he can have you put into an institution where you will be made to.

C. W.—All persons of whatever age and sex who are alien born must be naturalized before they can become citizens of this country. Children under sixteen may be naturalized when their parents are naturalized. Children over sixteen may not be naturalized when their parents are naturalized. "Papers" are only the transcripts of the court record. The naturalization is not in the paper, it is in the court record. Children over sixteen can only be naturalized upon their own petition when they arrive at the age of twenty-one. They must reside here five years before they can make that petition.

HOUSE AND HOME

A Theatre Hood.

A novelty which deserves attention just now is the theatre hood illustrated. It is of a quaint coal-scuttle shape, square in front and shaped into a hollow at either side, with a distinct suggestion of 1830 about its outlines. It is made in velveteen of a charming shade of old pink; it can be either edged with a chenille ruche in white or white mink,

and it is lined throughout with pale blue satin. For folks that come up from the country to go to the theatre, and have to catch the last train back and travel in the cold night air, it offers special advantages; while prudent dwellers in town, who stand about the draughty doors of the theatres waiting for their carriages, will also do well to consider it.

MENU.

SUNDAY, NOV. 19.

BREAKFAST.

Oatmeal. Sugar and Cream.
Broiled Steak. Stewed Potatoes.
Waffles. Coffee.

DINNER.

Cream of Tomato Soup.
Roast Turkey.
Mashed Potatoes. Browned Sweet Potatoes.
Boiled Onions Celery.
Lettuce, French Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Charlotte Russe.
Coffee.

SUPPER.

Fried Scallops. Stewed Potatoes.
Fruit Salad. Coffee.

The Pompadour Roll.

Fashion advices state that the present style of wearing the hair, parted, crimped and combed down over the ears, is to give way, very shortly, to the former favorite, that of rolling it back without a parting from the forehead. This will be deplored by many, if it be really true. The soft crimps are becoming to almost every face, and the more rigid fashion of the Pompadour roll has few advocates. It is neat, and it does not require so much painstaking, which is about all that can be said in its favor, except in the case of some select faces, with low foreheads, that show better for the upward tilt of the hair. In any case, it should not be raked straight back, but should be pulled forward a little, first, so as to make a soft roll upon the forehead. This is becoming in itself.

Tomato Soup.

Strain a can of fine red tomatoes, melt one and one-half ounces of butter, add three small tablespoons of sifted flour equal to two ounces, mix well until smooth, add one pint of soup stock, boil up, then add the tomatoes, pepper, salt, a teaspoon of sugar, a pinch of mace, boil up, adding one gill of sweet milk, boil once more and serve with (croutons) fried bread dice or toast.

Queer Figures for the German.

Among some of the figures danced at a cotillon at one of the smart houses in London recently were the following:

Fencing foils, in which two gentlemen fenced with foils, tipped with powder puffs, the one who first left his white mark on his adversary claiming the privilege of the dance with the lady.

Airball figure, two balls thrown in the air, and the competitor who first secured one had the choice of a partner.

The wheelbarrow was another successful and amusing figure. Two barrows filled with light trifles were rapidly wheeled from one end of the ballroom to the other, the man who was able to reach the goal first without upsetting the contents, securing the dance.

The giant muff was a welcome novelty, the ladies and gentlemen thrusting their hands into it, and when it was opened the interlocked hands decided the question of partners for their owners.

Sally Lunn.

One quart of flour, four eggs, one-half cup of melted butter, one cup of warm milk, four tablespoonfuls of yeast, one teaspoonful of salt, one cup of warm water. Beat the eggs, add the milk, water, butter and salt. Stir in the flour till a smooth batter, and beat the yeast in well. Set to rise in a buttered pudding dish, in which it must be baked and sent to the table. It will not be light under six hours. Bake steadily three-quarters of an hour, or until a straw thrust in it comes up clean. Eat while hot.

Posing on the Stairs.

What huge chunks of delight a girl takes in making a picture of herself, remarks an English writer. That may not be very lucid. I do not refer to either painted portraits of crayon outlines. I mean real, live pictures, with a leafy Summer house or a dancing, wavy lake as a background.

And stairways! Well, even a girl without a particularly artistic taste will linger while coming downstairs if there happens to be a man at the foot.

One can always grasp a baluster so gracefully, and when one is dressed in a simple white frock and one's hair is all loose and curly, the picture is very effective. Lots of girls make it a point to be at the head of the front stairs when a specially treasured young man calls.

Then they descend slowly, smiling sweetly all the time and grasping yards of fluffy skirts in one hand. No man, however old and sour-tempered, can resist a girl when he sees her coming downstairs.

Small girls have the advantage to a certain extent, because they can peek over the railing and do all sorts of coquettish things without appearing utterly idiotic, as tall girls invariably do under such trying circumstances.

Irish Scones.

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 scald the meal. Stand aside for an hour. Beat one egg, stir into 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.

Some Ideas in Crochet Work.

Those of us who have used the braids known as "novelty," "leather edge" or various other makes know that they are very effective as a foundation in crochet work, but every conceivable style of using them has seemingly been adopted, so to find something new, the use of what we have called "lace" braid has been adopted. The Russian and Cluny laces are made by using a linen lace braid with pearl edges. Work one, two or three rows above the braid and as many as needed to make the required width below. Every one who does crochet work will have designs that can be used with this kind of braid, though the one nearest resembling the style of lace imitated is most suitable. For some uses all white work is best, but for others the intermixing of colored threads adds to the suitability of the trimming and its effectiveness.

Hard Sauce.

One-quarter cup of butter, one cup powdered sugar, one teaspoonful of vanilla or a tablespoonful of brandy, whites of two eggs. Beat the butter to a cream, add gradually the sugar, and beat until very light; add the whites, one at a time, and beat all until very light and frothy, then add gradually the flavoring, and beat again. Heap it on a small dish, sprinkle lightly with grated nutmeg, and stand away on the ice to harden.

Fashion Caprices.

Real lace veils are coming in vogue again, of the large, old-fashioned size in which our grandmothers delighted.

White dinner gowns, heavily trimmed in jet, will be seen in abundance this Winter.

Geranium red bengaline for vests on black gowns is a fashionable freak that will have a cheerful effect when the cheerless days of Winter set in.

Heavy armure silks are much liked for jackets and wraps. Some of the new styles have full collars of lace and any amount of lace garniture in front, over the shoulders and around the sleeves.

An odd brooch is formed of a stalk of green gold from which hangs small imitation bananas. The close resemblance of the original color of the fruit to Roman gold, makes the counterfeit article very life-like.

Plum Jam.

To every one pound of fruit allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Divide the plums and take out the stones; spread the plums on large dishes and sprinkle the above proportion of sugar over, and let them remain twenty-four hours. Put them in a preserving pan and bring them gently to a boil, stirring to prevent them burning. Remove all scum as it rises, and then boil quickly for fifteen minutes. Crack a few of the stones and add the kernels to the jam. Pour the jam into pots and cover in the usual way.

A Few Beauty Facts.

About five feet four inches is considered the average height of women.

Lanoline is the best skin food known and will make the neck plump if