The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 63 PARK ROW, New York.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1894.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (including postage):
PER MONTH..... 30c.
PER YEAR..... $3.00

Vol. 34.....No. 11,872

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts., New York.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125th st. and Madison ave.
BROOKLYN—369 Washington st.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Ledger Building, 112 South 6th st. WASHINGTON—702 14th st.

The World's Best

JANUARY.

Average Circulation for January, 1882.

17,604
PER DAY.

For January, 1894.

427,997
PER DAY.

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.

McKane was not the only guilty man. Don't let the others escape.

McKane hesitated at nothing. Why should Justice stay her hand?

It was three times and out of New York, for the Supreme Court Justice.

The padrones must be placed on the lists of the permanently unemployed.

Why not take Hawaiian letters off the free list, as a means of meeting the National deficiency?

Commissioner Andrews will find it just as easy to shovel off the streets if he shuffles off the padrones for good.

"The House of Lords defiant." But Gladstone hasn't quite done with the ancient and not honored body, as yet.

However the dulness may have affected other industries, it certainly has not paralyzed that of turning out Hawaiian correspondence.

That "Greater New York" bill which passed the Assembly by a vote of 105 to 7 is the one which should pass the State Senate to-morrow.

Are the countless friends of the "Greater New York" project going to see it beaten by the guerilla warfare of its handful of political foes?

Gladstone's physician says the Grand Old Man's eyes are as good as they were a year ago. And he's looking right at you, my Lords of the Upper House.

Saturday night's carnival of sports at the Madison Square Garden promises to furnish a record-breaking contribution to "The World's" Free Bread Fund.

"Senatorial courtesy," after engaging in a determined effort to make black appear as white, jumped at the opportunity to make White appear as a Justice.

In so promptly confirming the nomination of one of its own members to a high office the United States Senate acted on the golden rule of Senatorial courtesy.

Senator Lexow's Police Department Investigating Committee never lacked good advice. It is pleasant to learn that in Attorney John W. Goff it has secured good counsel, as well.

Commissioner Andrews hired 200 extra men for street cleaning yesterday without consulting the padrones. This is gratifying evidence that the Commissioner is open to conviction.

Perhaps the "Senatorial prerogative" could only be vindicated by leaving New York, for the first time in a long term of years, without a representative on the Supreme Bench of the United States.

When the Legislature gets ready to tackle the New Utrecht case the Furgueson dynasty is likely to experience an acute shock. "The Evening World" has blazoned a straight way for the investigators.

"The Nictheroy at Rio," said yesterday's despatches. "The Nictheroy leaves Rio," is the news of to-day. It seems to have been merely a matter of a friendly call. That decisive battle is still on the "expected" list.

The Shore Inspectorship of Czar Furgueson, of New Utrecht, with its $2,000 salary, its $5,000 perquisites and its nothing to do, is probably not long for this world. Its present powerful holder will soon be called upon to realize how a "soft snap" may brighten as it takes its flight.

There ought to be a majority in the House to beat Mr. Bland and his Silver Seigniorage bill decisively once for all. The measure he proposes would be as far from National honesty, in its inevitable effect, as the Missouri legislator falls short of a quorum when he seeks to bring the bill to an issue.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

One good result is certain to be secured by the conviction of the election inspectors who will form a fair percentage of the prison population before another general election is held. Very few if any inspectors will be found who will violate the Election laws next November, whatever may be the orders or the hints of the bosses. They will rather settle back in the other direction and give no pretense or excuse, much less a justification of charges against them.

This is not because of any reawakening sense of moral responsibility or from any respect for the law, now that they know what the law is. It is because their leaders have left them in the lurch, without an attempt at their protection, without even counsel to defend them, and have gone to the Southern orange groves or the mild and balmy breezes of the Pacific coast, while their deserted followers have gone to trial and to jail.

The leaders are the men who have benefited by the frauds on the ballot-box. They have gathered in the profits of the harvest of corruption. While the guilty inspector has had to be contented with his per diem allowance and promises of some trifling position hereafter, the boss has pocketed the spoils and swelled himself into a millionaire, or at least into a man of wealth. While the inspector is in jail and his wife and children or his mother and sisters are suffering from want, the leader is driving his blood-horses in the Park, enjoying himself in his luxurious home, or taking his comfort in the country. His family is provided for above their wildest hopes, and his relatives are feeding on big salaries at the public crib.

McKane is the only boss who has come to grief. Yet there is no leader in New York who has offered rewards to his heelers for increased votes or who has threatened them if they failed to make a good showing in their districts who is not as liable as the Coney Island chief, under the Criminal Practices act, to a long and weary imprisonment.

The poor followers will not risk being cruelly abandoned to their fate again.

TWO CONVICTIONS.

There can be no feeling of personal gratification or of satisfied revenge over the fate that has overtaken John Y. McKane. His crime was one that strikes at the very foundation of a republican government. His punishment was demanded for the protection of the most precious interests of the American citizen. But everybody must regret the commission of the crime and the necessity for the punishment.

There is, however, no justification for the morbid sympathy manifested on the convicted man's behalf or for the efforts made to save him from the consequences of his great and unpardonable offense. Neither was there reason in the eloquent appeal made to the Judge to suspend sentence upon him during good behavior on the ground of his unimpeached character in private life.

A few days ago an inspector of election in this city was sentenced to two years' imprisonment at hard labor for a violation of the Election laws of a trivial character as compared with McKane's crimes. He was not as rich or influential as McKane. Indeed, he was the sole support of his family. With the exception of the offense for which he was convicted he bore an unstained character. In sentencing him the Judge remarked how painful it was to condemn to prison a young man whose private life had been so upright and spotless. But no effort was made for a suspension of his sentence. He was not luxuriously lodged in prison. No efforts were made to induce a convenient Judge to grant a stay pending a long, protracted appeal.

Is it just that the rich leader, who is the prompter and beneficiary of these election frauds, should receive especial favors from the courts while the poor tool who does his bidding meets all the severity of the law?

What Judge will venture to give McKane a stay while the inspectors of election are locked in their prison cells?

AT LAST.

The vacancy in the Supreme Court was filled yesterday by the appointment of Senator Edward D. White, of Louisiana, as Associate Justice to succeed the late Judge Blatchford, of New York.

The immediate confirmation of the nomination by the unanimous vote of the Senate proves that the scandal of the wrangling over the nominations of Hornblower and Peckham might have been averted if the first selection of the President had been free from complication with the political dissensions in this State.

The appointment is unexceptionable so far as capacity and character are concerned. Justice White is a distinguished lawyer and has won a judicial reputation as Judge of the Supreme Court of Louisiana. As a public man and a private citizen there is not a blemish on his character.

The sole regret will be that the President saw fit to go outside the late Judge Blatchford's State and outside the circuit in which the vacancy existed for a candidate. New York has many able jurists, any one of whom would have been as certain as Justice White of immediate confirmation. Many persons in the State will regret that the opposition to Mr. Peckham deprived New York of the position. Their consolation will be that the Court has gained the services of a sound constitutional lawyer, a man of strong, conservative views on all questions in which the metropolis is interested, and an upright, fearless Judge.

A VISIT TO RIO.

The King of France, with forty thousand men, marched up the hill and then marched down again. The dynamite cruiser Nictheroy, with its big dynamite gun on board, arrived at Rio early last Sunday morning, anchored outside the bay, and at night sailed away again.

The rebel vessels were in the bay. A rebel fort fired a few shots at the cruiser, which fell short of the mark. But none of Da Gama's vessels came out and there was no fight.

This is Brazilian all over. The meeting of the hostile vessels would mean a real fight and somebody would get hurt. There is no fun in that.

It is said that the Nictheroy took some Government troops on board to Santos to reinforce the garrison there. But she was fitted out in New York as a fighter, not as a transport.

Why does not somebody do some fighting and crack this Brazil nut without further fooling?

IS IT PUFF OR POUFF?

If Buffalo Bill and Fred May are going to fight, it's all right, but if their Washington rumpus is merely the preliminary whoop of an approaching Wild West Show season, it's different, and it ought to be posted up on the walls instead of being printed in the newspapers. There is some of the barbarian lingering in our natures, and a few of us secretly but fondly hope that there will be a "calling out," with all the exciting circumstances that embellish the well-known code.

Why not have a rattling, uproaring, blood-raw duel to wake the country up and make the unemployed forget their misery? We haven't had much blood poured on our soil in thirty years now, and a little gore might go down with enjoyable gustation. Our efforts to get up a war with Chili caved in disgustingly. We have not even an inglorious hope of stirring up Hawaii to the point of blowing putty balls at us. Peace is perched serenely on our horizon; the Wilson bill is waltzing along all right; brighter times are coming, and we cannot discern any trouble ahead to put a little fizz into the future.

If Buffalo Bill fails us, a deep monotony will settle on our lives. He must not fail us! He must call out Fred May and call him out hard! Then let the day of the deadly hand-to-hand conflict with Yellowfist be re-enacted! Let the bullets whiz and sizz, as they used to around the old Deadwood coach! Let the bison paw the earth and the mustang kick up its heels! With Bill in war paint and Fred full of red paint, there may be such an avenging of honor and wiping out of insults as has not occurred since the code duello made its debut.

"THE AMAZONS."

Pinero's "farcical romance" entitled "The Amazons," presented last night for the first time in this country at the Lyceum Theatre, is an oddity. New York cries out for the odd, the eccentric and the novel; consequently there seems to be no reason why "The Amazons" should not be a success. It has a charming first act, and an uproariously funny third. The second is tedious and long drawn out. Pinero begins "The Amazons" fantastically, as a sort of pretty, whimsical conceit, but as he goes on he evidently finds that it is not easy to continue the work of fantasy. He introduces broadly farcical characters, and in the last act it is downright farce-comedy of a somewhat higher order than "A Country Sport," be it well understood.

The idea of "The Amazons" is most amusing, and the first act went with screams of laughter, as surprise after surprise came to hand. The story is simple. The Marchioness of Castlejordain, a widow, has three daughters, the Ladies Noeline, Wilhelmina and Thomasine Belturbet. They have been brought up as boys, for the father and mother had yearned for sons. "In fact," declares the Marchioness, "after the birth of Noeline, Jack bent over me and whispered: 'My dear, you've lost a season's hunting—for nothing.' After Wilhelmina was born he wouldn't speak to me for two months, and after the birth of Thomasine we decided that everything subsequently born to us should be regarded as male." So the girls are known as Noel, Willie and Tommy. They smoke, fence, hunt and wear male garbs. Of course, they meet with lovers and are ultimately converted to femininity. Willie, however, has been sorely disconcerted by her enforced masculinity, and has confided in her sisters that she was afraid she was getting dreadfully effeminate.

There are delightful specialties in "The Amazons"—all exquisitely out of order for the stock company. At 9.05, Bessie Tyree vaults over a rustic gate in Overesie Park; at 9.15 the Misses Cayvan, Tyree and Florence smoke a trio; at 11 o'clock Fritz Williams sings and plays the piano; at 11.05 Miss Cayvan swings clubs with excessive dexterity, and at 11.15 there is a dance with a passeul for Fritz Williams, who kicks his feet in the face of Lady Castlejordain, entering upon the scene of revelry in surprise and consternation.

Miss Tyree makes the best boy. She is straight, alert, audacious and at ease. Miss Florence, as Willie, is most feminine. Miss Cayvan, as Noel, is rather baggy and stumpy. She evidently took particular pains to avoid a comic-opera attire, or to give the "baldheads" an opportunity at the Lyceum. Miss Cayvan does not encroach upon Kelcey's territory, as I was afraid she was going to do. She leaves him his trousers, and merely disports herself in velveteen nickerbockers. Kelcey, however, looked a little sad, and has apparently neglected his own attire in a fit of disgust. He wears a straw hat with a colored band, such as no Viscount Litterly could ever be induced to don. Of course, it was discouraging for him to see Miss Cayvan trying to cut him out on his own ground, for Kelcey's wondrous dramatic art can be put on and taken off with his clothes.

Mrs. Walcot is capital as Lady Castlejordain, although the part is not a very important one, and Mrs. Whiffin as "Sergeant" Shuter looks unseemingly hideous. Mrs. Whiffin does not wear knickerbockers, but appears in a short red skirt. The roles intrusted to Fritz Williams and Ferdinand Gottschalk are conventionally farcical and rather tedious. They force "The Amazons" to descend from the ordinary to the ordinary at times, and are consequently ungrateful. Mr. Williams plays the part in his own way, and this is rather irritating when you have seen it half a dozen times. Gottschalk, who used to be with poor Rosina Vokes, may become valuable to the Lyceum company as a character actor.

"The Amazons" was preceded by Tom Taylor's one-act drama, "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing," but it is to be hoped that this will be dropped. The performance was not over until something before midnight, which is a trifle too much of a good thing. Besides, no contrast is necessary. We all know that the Lyceum company can do serious work, and the attractive point of "The Amazons" lies in the fact that it is not serious.

ALAN DALE.

Starts with Associated Press.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 20.—The Kalamazoo Publishing Company has secured the exclusive morning franchise of the Associated Press, and will begin publication of the Kalamazoo News (independent) six column, quarto, March 15. I. B. Kendall is President and General Manager; Calvin G. Townsend managing editor.

MAD DOG IN AN OHIO TOWN.

Woman and Her Grandchild Mangled by a Huge Brute.

Rabid Mastiff Killed by a Man Armed with a Stone.

(By Associated Press.)

ALLIANCE, O., Feb. 20.—At Mechanicstown, a mining village twenty miles south of this city, a dog owned by William Bonser was attacked by hydrophobia, and bit the owner and several animals before it was shot.

One of the dogs bitten was an immense mastiff, owned by William Allison, one of the wealthiest men of this section, and Sunday he developed hydrophobia and attacked Mrs. Allison. The dog fastened his teeth in her neck and threw her down. Her throat was torn, and she was bleeding fearfully, but she managed to regain her feet, and finally, after he had mangled her arm, flung him off. He next attacked her little granddaughter, crunching her arm and shoulder in his bloody jaws.

Suddenly releasing the child, and heedless of Mrs. Allison, who bravely flew to the rescue of the little one, the big dog ran out of the house and started over one of the principal streets of the village, driving everybody to cover and biting everything in his way. Fully a dozen men shot at him repeatedly, but missed him.

At the lower end of the street a man saw the dog coming, when the animal was close upon him. He had not time to run. He seized a ragged fragment of rock, weighing about twenty-five pounds, and pounded the dog over his head, smashing the brute's skull. Mr. Allison, with a physician accompanying him, left early this morning with his wife and granddaughter to place them under the Pasteur treatment at a Chicago hospital.

A MOTHER'S LONG TRAMP.

She Walks 300 Miles to Find Her Son in Kansas City.

(By Associated Press.)

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 20.—Mrs. Elizabeth Page walked into the city yesterday, after a tramp of 300 miles from St. John, Kan., to save her boy's life. She came from the Cherokee Strip, whence she had gone from Detroit, Mich., when the Strip opened last September, in quest of a home. She secured a claim, but was compelled to give it up to a prior claimant.

Disgusted, she returned Eastward with her four children, the oldest of whom was sixteen years old. At St. John the family could proceed no further, as one of the horses had died. The remaining horse was sold, and with the money John Page, the oldest boy, went to Kansas City to find work.

He failed, and wrote his mother he intended to commit suicide. She placed her remaining children in the hands of a farmer's family, and started to find her boy. She reached here more dead than alive, having nearly succumbed in the recent blizzard. With the aid of the city officers her boy was found, a purse made up, he sent on East, and the brave mother back to her other children.

FIGHT IN A STATE HOUSE.

Maryland Lawyers Come to Blows Over a Contested Election.

(By Associated Press.)

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Feb. 20.—The usual monotony of Legislature matter was enlivened last night by a fistic encounter between ex-Judge D. R. Magruder, of the Court of Appeals, of Maryland, and Col. L. Allison Wilmer, of Charles County. The two represent opposing sides in the contested election case of ex-Congressman Sidney E. Mudd, against Dr. Louis E. Carrico, for a seat in the Maryland Senate.

Col. Wilmer pronounced a statement made by Judge Magruder false, whereupon Judge Magruder repeated the statement, when Col. Wilmer leaped over the crowd and struck the Judge under the left eye with his fist. Judge Magruder struck back; the two clinched and friends interfered and separated them. Mr. Mudd was seated from Maryland in the famous billion dollar Congress. The fight took place in the Senate Elections Committee room.

INDICTED FOR STAMP FRAUDS.

South Carolina Men Cheat Merchants and the Government.

(By Associated Press.)

GREENVILLE, S. C., Feb. 20.—The Grand Jury in the United States Court here has found twenty-one indictments against Charles R. Barrett and others for using the mails for defrauding the Government by the illegal use of stamps. Barrett is a prominent lawyer and politician of Spartanburg, S. C. A majority of the accused were postmasters.

By this conspiracy scores of merchants and manufacturers in Northern, Western and Southern cities were defrauded and the Government was made to pay large amounts of commissions on fraudulent stamps. The cases will be tried at Charleston, and the Government will produce over a hundred witnesses, including business men from nearly all the large cities this side of Chicago.

TRIED TO KILL A WOMAN.

Warburton Accused a Year Ago of Drugging Mrs. Brunt.

RAHWAY, N. J., Feb. 20.—George Warburton, of East Rahway, was committed to jail by Justice Frazee this morning, in default of $1,000 bail for an atrocious assault with intent to kill, upon Mrs. Ellen Brunt, last Sunday.

Mrs. Brunt was found early in February, 1893, nearly frozen from exposure. It was alleged at the time that Warburton had drugged her. He will be held to await the results of the injuries she now suffers.

EDITORIALISMS.

Yes, Moves Right Along.

There is a law school for colored students at Louisville, Ky., and several of Louisville's leading white attorneys have consented to deliver lectures. The world does move.—Albany Times-Union.

A National Text.

Most every community has its big or little McKane. * * * The lesson of Brooklyn is a National text. Well may it be heeded.—Lancaster (Pa.) Examiner.

Saved the World's Fair Lagoon.

It is with ineffable joy that we observe that the lagoon at Jackson Park was saved from desecration yesterday by the prompt action of the fire ladies.—Chicago News.

Brockway and His Paddle.

Brockway thinks the paddle is "most excellent for the discipline of the prison." The general public thinks that his summary removal from office would be most excellent for the credit of the Empire State.—Rochester Post-Express.

Senators' Tariff Puzzle.

How to mix their sugar and their whiskey in proper proportions is what is puzzling the Senate Finance Committee.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Deadly Yellow Novels.

The Prosecuting Attorney of Pittsburg mistook a package of paper-covered books for an infernal machine. Perhaps he was not so far wrong after all, for many "yellow backs" are really far deadlier than Anarchist dynamite.—Kansas City Star.

FIRE IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM.

Inmates of Rochester State Hospital Have a Panic.

Nearly 500 Crazy People Safely Taken to Other Quarters.

(By Associated Press.)

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 20.—While Night Watchman Wendell Smith was making his rounds at the Rochester State Hospital at 5.30 o'clock this morning he discovered flames issuing from the laundry of the institution, located in the central portion of the big building in which the unfortunate wards of the State are confined.

From the laundry the fire stealthily crept onward, first communicating to the kitchen, then to the boiler house, and then shifting in its course and lapping the timber in the entertainment hall with its fiery tongue.

A half dozen steamers had responded to the alarm, and these were quickly stationed as near as possible to the burning building; but the supply of water was short and the firemen were handicapped in their efforts.

From the moment when the first cry of fire was given the inmates of the building were in a state of intense excitement. Their shouts and cries for aid were pitiful. At 6.15 o'clock the officials of the institution decided that the safety of the inmates demanded their removal, which was accomplished without the loss of life.

The burned building was a four-story brick structure, 100 by 70 feet, and was built fifteen years ago. Dr. Howard, Warden of the institution, said that the loss would amount to $120,000. There is no insurance.

At the time the fire broke out there were in the building 220 male and 213 female inmates, and 110 keepers and officials.

TOOK POISON BY MISTAKE.

Montreal Woman Killed Through a Druggist's Error.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, Que., Feb. 20.—The young wife of Dr. F. R. England, a prominent physician, was killed yesterday by a clerk's mistake. She had been in the habit of taking bismuth for stomach trouble. An order was telephoned to a drug store, but, being out of the drug, it was filled by a wholesale house, where a man of many years' experience sent antimony by mistake.

The powder looked so much like bismuth that Mrs. England took the antimony.

POST-OFFICE BLOWN UP.

Alabama Outrage Believed the Work of Burglars and Dynamite.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 20.—The Post-Office at Woodlawn, a suburb of Birmingham, was blown up in a mysterious manner early yesterday morning and $14.00 worth of property burned.

It is supposed to have been done by robbers who, it is believed, used dynamite. Government detectives are at work on the case. All the Post-Office money and stamps were either stolen by the robbers or burned.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The Vestmakers' and Pantmakers' Unions have taken charters from the Knights of Labor.

Cigar-Makers' Union No. 87 has levied a special assessment upon its members to assist the unemployed.

There are about 140 Chinese in Kansas, and most of them are employed as bill clerks on the Santa Fe Railroad.

Henry Stahl has been elected Financial Secretary of the Workmen's Mutual Benefit Union. The new Treasurer is Gustave Lothe.

Local Assembly 1,563, K. of L., Miscellaneous Trades has moved its headquarters from 263 Bowery to 64 East Fourth street.

Full power to act has been given by Carpenters' Local Union to its delegates, who are to attend the Convention in Webster Hall next Thursday.

A Trades Assembly is about to be organized in Cortland, N. Y. The initiative in the movement was taken by Carpenters' Local Union No. 503.

Annual ball of Branch 3, of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners at Twenty-fifth street and Sixth avenue to-night.

For the benefit of the unemployed an evening entertainment will be given by Machine Woodworkers' Union No. 38 at 231 East Thirty-third street, to-morrow evening.

A Pantsmakers' Union has been organized by the United Garment Trades in Dreamville, L. I., with thirty-five charter members, and the Brooklyn Children's Jacket-Makers' Union joined the U. G. T.

Minneapolis clerks say their union has succeeded in convincing a majority of their employers that early closing is an advantage to them as well as to their employees.

Another attempt to settle the differences between the steamfitters' and helpers' organizations will be made to-morrow in the special committee appointed for that purpose by the Board of Walking Delegates.

No building boom in New York City. Chicago, Cleveland, Denver, St. Louis, Dallas, San Francisco and Cincinnati just now. Not one-half of the building trades workmen are employed.

Delegate Hanrahan reported at yesterday's meeting of the Board of Walking Delegates that thirty-five members of Progressive Painters' Independent Union No. 1 are on strike on the Albany structures Saratoga Drive and City of Troy against a reduction of wages.

The Executive Committee of the Conference for the Relief of the Unemployed decided last evening to hold the regular meeting of the Conference on Thursday instead of Friday next. The delegates of the unions who withdrew from the Conference will also meet on Thursday evening at 59 East Tenth street.

Some agitation is going on in Builders' Exchanges in favor of a National Lien law to protect material men. To enact in a some workmen are advocating a National Mechanics' Lien law. This question has been usually a subject of State legislation.

To a committee of the East-Side Hebrew Democracy, who solicited the assistance of the Hebrew Choristers' Union for an evening entertainment, the Union has made answer that only loyally labor organizations might count upon the co-operation of union choristers.

Local Assembly 5,377, K. of L., of Paterson, N. J., has offered its fund of about $600 to the other labor organizations in that city for the purpose of building a labor temple. The offer was accepted by the Passaic Trades Assembly. The fund was established in 1886 by means of a fair arranged by Local Assemblies 3,544, 3,722 and 5,472.

It was reported at last night's meeting of Cigar-Makers' Union No. 144 that in two strong factories the blue label was granted, while it had been withdrawn from one. The delegates were also withdrawn from the factories in Relief of the Unemployed. Members patronizing a certain theatre, which is boycotted by the Central Labor Union, will be fined $1 each if convicted of such an offense.

The Union-Workers' Protective Union of America has joined the American Federation of Labor. Its newly elected officers are: James Bottiet, President; Miss Sarah Fenn, Vice-President; W. Ward, Recording Secretary; Miss Alice Veah, Financial Secretary; Miss Mary Flynn, Treasurer; Samuel Villars and W. Dormont, Trustees. The headquarters of the organization is at Plumbers' Hall, Paterson, N. J.

In view of the terrible depression now existing, the General Executive Board of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners has allowed the local unions to use their protective fund for the building up of their organization by holding mass-meetings, social entertainments and assistance of unemployed members. From June 1 the protective fund must again be sent to headquarters. The receipts for the fund last month were $2,008.40. The question of independent political action has been referred to the National Convention, but the members of the Board are a unit in the opinion that to unite political action intelligently directed lies the future hope of the working classes. For next Thursday eight-hour conventions have been called throughout the country. The one for this city is to be held in Webster Hall, East Eleventh street. The balance in the treasury is about $23,000.

LETTERS.

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

'Twas Only a Dream.

To the Editor:

As I was reading "The Evening World" letters Monday evening the lines commenced to run together and I found myself standing on Brooklyn Bridge. Looking up East River, I was surprised to see that there were four bridges instead of one. Meeting a policeman, I inquired the cause of this great change, and he replied as follows: "During the years of 1870-1883 a bridge was built from New York to Brooklyn, the income of which was so enormous it soon paid for itself, and after the consolidation of New York and Brooklyn, which has proved to be very beneficial to the citizens, the profits of the old bridge were appropriated to the building of three other bridges, the income of which enabled the citizens of 'Great New York' to purchase all the surface and Elevated roads and also to build new lines. The cars are large and comfortable, and every passenger is sure of securing a good seat, while formerly the gentlemen gave their seats to the ladies." "And are the ladies still employed in preference to the men?" I inquired. He looked surprised and offered me a New York "World," which was so large I could scarcely hold it. It contained eight pages of "ads" offering the daintiest office work to ladies at their own prices. "Which means," remarked the policeman, "that there are no women-haters now." I asked the cause of this great change. "Well," he replied, "our motto is 'America for Americans.' You see, the working people agreed to protect capital if capital would reciprocate. Congress passed a bill obliging transportation companies to pay $500 to the country for every immigrant, which was a tax of $100 per year for the first five years; if he does not become a citizen in five years he is compelled to pay $100 per year until he is a citizen or leave the country. This is all," he said, and he fell over the bridge. I woke up.

GARFIELD PLACE, Brooklyn.

Easy Question in Tariff.

To the Editor:

In your query column please answer the following easy questions for the little folks: (1) If the American weaver receives five cents and the foreign two cents for weaving one yard of carpet, with a duty of 50 cents per yard, how much more can the American manufacturer make than the foreign, and yet undersell him? (2) Give the American five cents per yard the most profit, how much can the duty be reduced and let the American undersell the foreign manufacturer? (3) With equal profits for each manufacturer, what is the greatest revenue the Government can raise from duties without the American manufacturer being able to undersell the foreign, the wages of the workingmen not to be reduced in either case? (4) How should the Government be supported in case 1 or 2, and how is the consumer affected in either case? E. L. IJAH, Cornwall, N. Y.

Thirty-fourth Street and Ninth Ave.

To the Editor:

I have a child, a girl about twelve years of age, almost totally blind, but for a slight bit she can see with one eye at a distance of about three inches. She is a very intelligent child and has talent for music. She plays on the piano whatever comes in her hearing, be the keyboard covered with cloth or exposed, without having ever had any teaching; studies the violin all by herself, and has a nice voice. All this wants cultivating and training, which her parents are very anxious she should have, but lack the means. Is there any institution where she could be placed free of charge, or can any one give some good advice? And oblige CONSTANT READER.

A Land Taxer's View.

To the Editor:

I have examined the list published by "The Evening World" of the millionaires of this city—a very interesting piece of work. What I gather from the examination is that great wealth is to be made only in the possession of land or some special privilege. Work or economy does not place one in the list. Now, why tax the wealth producers in order to reach the wealth absorbers? One must be deaf, dumb and blind not to see that the proper thing to do in order to reach these large fortunes is to tax them at their source of supply—land value. BENJ. DOBLIN.

Luck in Store for One Man.

To the Editor:

After reading "Red Hot's" letter I think she should be ashamed of herself to say it is a man's place to get up and make the fire. If it is his place why doesn't he stay home and do the housework? I think "Red Hot" is one who takes a good deal of what she is and what she is not going to do when she gets married. Do her father and brother get up and make the fire for her mother in the morning? Oh, "Red Hot," you will get sense when your husband gets up and makes the fire for you. I am to be married this month, but I will never have my husband make the fire. ENGAGED.

Good to Be Tall.

To the Editor:

In reply to the "Anxious Brooklynite," who wishes to know if she is a giantess, I will say that I do not by any means consider myself a giantess. Although just fifteen, I am about five feet ten inches tall. I am very slender, and I greatly admire tall and slender young ladies. It is very convenient to be tall, especially when there is anything to be seen, and when I look around at the short and fat ladies, straining their necks and standing on their tip-toes, I feel very glad that I am tall and thin, instead of short and fat. SCHOOLGIRL, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Girl on the Wheel.

To the Editor:

My advice to "Daisy Bell" is that she keep on talking to her father about cycling—not to drive him against his will, but being him to the point by a roundabout way; try to convince him that a girl can be as graceful on a wheel as on horseback and as modest as in a bathing suit. Cycling, like any other thing, depends upon the person that practises it. I have seen a pretty and quiet-looking girl slowly and gracefully riding her wheel, minding her business, and the men she passed minded theirs, and all went well.

L. A. W., 18,256.

Give the Police a Tip.

To the Editor:

There is a house in Harlem where they play what they call a "friendly game" of poker every Sunday and Wednesday evening. They have from six to eighteen in the company each evening and they have been known to have from $50 to $75 on the table at once. My husband is in the habit of going there after working hours and not return until 6 A. M. Is there no law by which such a house can be closed?

HARLEM WIFE.

Willing to Swap Jobs.

To the Editor:

A great many have discussed in your columns the subject of women taking work from men. I think it serves the men right. I hold a man's position and get man's pay, but would gladly give it up for domestic happiness. The men seem inclined to let us enjoy our single "blessedness," and I am glad they have to suffer for it in some way. Serves 'em right. A DISAPPOINTED OLD MAID.

Where, O Where Is Clawrence?

I see by "The Sunday World" that Bill Nye has arrived from England. I am very much interested in his travels, and I would like to know what has become of his valet, Clarence, as he does not mention him on his arrival! Also how to bore a hole in glass without breaking it?

BOB THOMPSON, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

How Is It Anyhow?

To the Editor:

When a young man escorts a young lady home would he walk with his arm around her waist and kiss her good night if he didn't love her? And don't you think he would have to like her very well before he would do it?

VIOLET, INEZ, MINNIE and MAY.

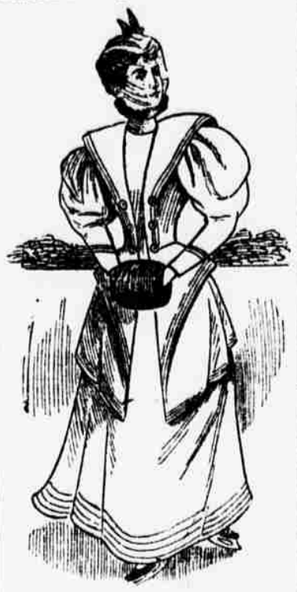
HOUSE AND HOME

Table Ornaments.

At some very swell dinner parties given this season the table is curiously ornamented with wide ribbons. These are of satin, in white, and stretch from the centre to fall over the edge by each plate. Here they are inscribed in tiny gilt letters with a name—that of the person occupying that particular spot. Thus they serve instead of the name card and are much more decorative.

Tailor-Made Skating Costume.

Any of the prevailing tints will make up well in this style. Our model is of cloth in a lovely shade of red trimmed with black and gold braid. The buttons



are gilt. The collar is outlined with fur to match the muff. The black hat is adorned with red and black wings. White veil spotted with black. White kid gloves.

Not an Expensive Dinner.

Soup.
Picked Fish Stewed in Milk.
Dinner Rolls.
Broiled Kidneys.
Mashed Potatoes. Fried Egg Plant.
Sour Apple Sauce.
Salad. Toasted Soda Crackers.
French Dressing.
Chocolate Eclairs.
Raisins. Nuts.
Coffee.

Treatment of Children.

Not many grown people would acknowledge that they were really kind to children only in a careless manner. Yet it is a sober matter to watch others and see how many times they try a little one's temper by inattentions to its wants, be sneers and sarcasms, and by disappointments that could be avoided. Sometimes a child's disposition will become completely ruined by such usage, and small marvel if it does.

Novelties in Tea Gowns.

Leading dressmakers are introducing tanlers with admirable effect. A triumph in tea gowns seen recently, had a blue satin ground covered with large bunches of yellow roses. The sleeves had two puffs, divided by ribbons of the same shade as the darker petals of the rose. The back apeared to be cut en princesse, and had a large butterfly bow at the waist. Green velvet and jet is a happy harmony. A yoke formed of transparent string of jet beads, set in a collar band of green velvet, and ending in deeply accentuated scallops, serves as a chemisette to a black silk gown, the jet lines being left unlined, so that the neck is clearly visible. For day wear it could have black introduced beneath it. The skirt is raised on one side to show an under petticoat of green velvet, worked in jet. Tea jackets admit of much delightful coloring, and a black net covered with paillettes of blue, pink and green metallic tones had been made up into one over blue, and richly trimmed with old rose point.

Women Buy Dogs.

A London dealer in pet animals and birds says that more than one-half the buyers of dogs are women. According to him the coming dog is not to be a dog at all, but a monkey. He exhibits some queer little things that look as much like birds as monkeys. They are pocket monkeys and are very popular. "Pug dogs and babies," said the cynical dealer, "are now being abandoned and monkeys taken up instead. They are the fashionable fad at present. Swell women dress them up in scarlet waistcoats and have them carry packages for them."

Brown Caramels.

To make delicious ones use more molasses. Take a cupful for two cups of grated chocolate and two cups of sweet cream; mix the molasses and chocolate to a smooth paste with half the cream and boil half an hour, adding one cup of brown sugar and one of white powdered, a teaspoonful of flour and vanilla essence to taste. Pour the mixture into buttered flat pans and mark when nearly cold into small squares.

Crowns, Half Crowns and Tiaras.

New York ladies buy their head ornaments as they do their bonnets. Jewellers who carry these ambitious jewels have a miniature parlor abounding in folding mirrors and electric lights, where not only splendid tiaras, but necklaces, earrings, corsage pieces and beautiful hairpins are tried on, and the effect studied under artificial light. Customers who are known to the firm select what they like, and the jewels are sent home on approval, and called for the following day. Many ladies receive jewel cases Saturday afternoon, receipt for them and have until Monday noon to decide. Husbands and fathers like to see the diamond and gem jewelry they will be obliged to pay for, and cannot spare the time to go to the store. A fat-faced woman needs a head ornament—whether a tiara, comb or hairpin—of tapering design, so as to make the eye gauge her face, not from chin to forehead, but chin bon-pattern—that is, uniform width. Peo to the tip top pearl or diamond on her jewel. A lady with a lantern-like face of bare, but aristocratic bones, on the other hand, will require a crown piece of ri ple who have family jewels never think of buying precious or fancy stones by daylight. Jewels are for evening dress, always, always, always, and should be selected under candle-light and tried against the textures with which the are to be worn. Stones that are not suitable for evening are readily distinguished, as they appear black in gas-light. Sapphires, for instance, are dead, so are amethysts, all purple and all blue stones but turquoise. While gems are not worn on the street by gentlewomen, all but pearls and diamonds may be worn in daytime, in reasonable numbers.

"At Home" Days.

The custom of the women of the National capital regarding their "at home" days might be followed in other cities to advantage. All society women in a certain section of the city receive calls on the same day of the week. On Monday, for instance, the fashionable visiting tide sets toward Capitol Hill, and thirty or forty calls can easily be made in an afternoon, so little time is lost in travelling the streets of the "City of Magnificent Distances."

Uses of Cranberries.

Cranberries are abundant this year, and should take the place in the cuisine which has been given over to apples in the past, these being few and high-priced this season. All fruits have a medicinal value, and the cranberry ranks as an anti-scorbutic. It is a blood-cleanser; bruised and heated, not cooked, it has a healing effect on humors. One cut in half and bound on a corn will cure it in one or more applications. It will be equally efficacious in the case of pimples on the face. As an article of food the cranberry is too little known. Many families know it only in the form of sauce, but it may be served in many other ways. A cooling, refreshing drink may be made by boiling the berries in water double the measure of berries. Boil until the juice has been thoroughly extracted, sweeten with one-half pound of sugar to the pint of juice and bottle hot. This should be served in the same manner as raspberry and currant syrups.

New Spring Goods.

The new materials for Spring wear are in the chors, and the Still roses are hardly done blooming. Grenadine is to be worn again, and the new designs are exquisitely lovely. Some of them imitate moire, and many have the prevailing shot effect. French chiffon is also to be much in favor. Some of it is woven with bayadere silk stripes to simulate rows of ribbon. Swiss muslin and quantities of ribbon will be worn. Men think because a dress can be washed it is cheap, so they are fond of telling women that they look well in white. The fact of the matter is, white dresses in the city are a gold mine to the washer woman, and they cost in the long run more than silk.

To Mark Handkerchiefs

Very few people have the knack of writing on linen so that they can mark handkerchiefs neatly. Yet the marking