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The World's Best JANUARY.

Average Circulation for January, 1882

17,604 PER DAY.

For January, 1894

427,997 PER DAY.

It is not that the result in Pennsylvania was unexpected, but there was more of it.

If the British lion doesn't want his tail twisted at Rio, why doesn't he take care of it?

For two days past the House of Representatives at Washington has defied the competition of the wild animal shows.

Judge Cullen will give out his decision on Monday on McKane's application for a stay. It ought to be a blue Monday for McKane.

Mr. Croker has now started for Texas. It is understood, however, that he by no means considers himself a lone star, as yet, even though McKane has gone down.

"The Evening World" tells the story of a great "Big Four" in city contracts to-day. It is a suggestive narrative, and deals with interesting facts and personalities.

Double murder for $45. That is Sullivan County's latest record. Men who have prices in that locality apparently come rather cheap. Off from a bad bargain counter, too.

John B. Van Pelt is the independent candidate for Supervisor in New Utrecht. His running should make it sure that the political pelt of Boss Furgueson is to be taken at the coming election.

Another survivor of the famous light brigade has died. "All that was left of them, left of six hundred," has apparently been an increasing number since the poet sang of that desperate charge at Balaclava.

There is a story that Mr. Platt is to find the evidence and the counsel for the Lexow Police Department investigation. New York, if this is true, will wait with some anxiety to see what is left for the Committee to find.

Bland roars at the House, the Southern statesmen roar at ex-Mayor Hewitt and the British lion roars at Admiral Benham. These be roaring and verbally pulverizing days. The industry of tongue-wagging is depressed nowhere.

Brooklynites who advocate confounding with issues that should come later, the plain "yes" or "no" question at present proposed in the matter of a "Greater New York," are enemies of their own city, whether they realize it or not.

Congressman Quigg's first work in the House is in aid of the men who, for selfish reasons, are seeking to block the New York and New Jersey Bridge project. The Democrats who elected Quigg will find this a pleasant subject for reflection.

If Senator Voorhees is as firm as his words are plain, the Tariff bill will be before the Senate by next Tuesday. It would have been there long ago had there been exhibited in the handling of the great issue a courage and firmness equal to the importance of the interests involved. The country has been wonderfully patient under the needless delay. The test of that patience has extended as far as it should. Let Senator Voorhees stick to his determination.

The brutal Brockway is back at Elmira. A boy, who was sent from the Industrial School at Rochester to the Elmira Reformatory two years ago was returned to the school yesterday. The boy's head was discolored and swelled. His right ear was terribly bruised and seemed like a lump of purple-colored flesh. It is evident that Brockway is back at his post, and that the managers of the reformatory are behind him. If he did not strike and kick the Rochester lad himself, his spirit evidently reinspires his well-trained body of torturers.

By amendments to the New York and New Jersey Bridge bill which the House Committee at Washington was induced to accept yesterday it is provided that the New York terminus of the structure must be between Fifty-ninth and Sixty-ninth streets. The New York Central Railroad Company owns all the water front between these streets. That railroad is the only great trunk line now having a direct entrance into New York City. It would cease to be so if the proposed bridge were built. Dr. Depew, President of the New York Central, says he doesn't believe the bridge will ever be built. Where do these facts lead?

A SOUTHERN CYCLONE.

Ex-Mayor Hewitt's speech at the Southern Society's dinner seems to have excited much feeling among the Southern Senators and Representatives at Washington. The Southern people here do not appear to be offended at it. Perhaps this is because Mr. Hewitt's peculiarities are known here and are not known in Washington.

When the ex-Mayor expressed the opinion that the Southerners in Congress are an ignorant lot, he, as usual, ran to extremes. When he said that the Senators and Representatives of to-day are greatly inferior to those of the last generation he said what is true. But the remark applies to the North as well as to the South; to the East as well as to the West. The statesmen of the present are not the equals of those of the past.

But if Mr. Hewitt was extravagant, as he often is, in his utterances, what can be said of the Congressmen who criticise his remarks? One of them, Mr. Livingston, of Georgia, calls Mr. Hewitt's speech "the unfortunate adumbration of a dyspeptic intellect," and pronounces him a crank and a slanderer. Mr. Enloe says the ex-Mayor's remarks are "the impotent ravings of a defeated and broken-down politician," who can only "spit poison," as New York "pulled his teeth long ago." Mr. Bankhead—or is it "Lunkhead?"—of Alabama, sees in the speech a "plan of concerted action" to "disrupt the whole Democratic party," and advises Mr. Hewitt to "go to the devil" and the Southerners to go West for political alliances. Mr. Allen, of Mississippi, cruelly threatens to make some remarks on the speech in the near future.

Might it not well be believed that these Southern Congressmen are resolved to justify Mr. Hewitt's criticism?

WHEN WILL THE MAJORITY ACT?

The indifference in the Senate to the public interests manifested by the delay of action on the Wilson bill must be charged to the Democratic majority and not to the Republican minority.

If the Democrats were honestly united in support of the reform they were elected to secure; if there were no shirkers and traitors among them, the tariff measure would speedily be passed and the country relieved from its uncertainty. If Democratic leaders were as capable and as courageous as Republican leaders are under similar circumstances the minority would have been pushed aside as mischievous obstructionists before now and the tariff agitation would have been over.

Business will not revive as it ought to revive, and the sufferings of the unemployed will not be wholly ended until the Wilson bill is a law. If any Senator, masquerading as a Democrat, is opposed to the fundamental Democratic principle of tariff reform he ought to be compelled to remove his disguise and go over to the McKinleyites openly.

When will the majority act? When will the Democratic Senators prove that they are fit to be intrusted with power?

IS JUSTICE TO FAIL?

The jury in the trial of President Blaut, of the wrecked Madison Square Bank, failed to agree on a verdict and has been discharged. But that ought not to dispose of the matter. The District-Attorney ought to prepare for another trial without any delay. It was made evident that the laws had been violated and that the management of the bank was such as to deceive and entrap its victims. A crime which spreads ruin and misery among hundreds of innocent people ought not to go unpunished.

Whether the offense committed was perjury or something else, it is quite certain that there was an offense, and the offenders ought not to be allowed to escape without punishment.

A defaulting bank cashier at Lockport has just been sentenced to eleven years' imprisonment at Auburn. What difference does it make to the ruined depositor whether a bank is wrecked by an actual stealing of its funds or by methods less bold and direct? The practice of swindling the public by means of a bank used for the illegal purposes of those inside the management is too general and ought to be stopped.

PUTTING OUT THE AURORA BOREALIS.

The rates of insurance ought to be low in that Western village whose fire company turned out to extinguish the Aurora Borealis. The fire-laddies of that place must be alert and easy-footed. They saw the lights playing in the Northern sky, clanged the bells, let out the rope on the hose-reel, and all hands took hold and started with a whoop for the conflagration.

What a glorious run they had "wid de masheen!" All high-steppers, too, probably, with lung power enough to keep them in wind as they tore along, and a little left over for a yip and a yell now and again. The rope was lengthened and recruits fell in as the reel dashed by, and the whole village was excitement because something was burning up somewhere on its outskirts. The firemen ran a good distance into the woods before they found out that the fire was outside of their bailiwick. Then they returned to the engine-house, panting, heavy-footed and disheartened.

If there is anything that makes life not worth living to a small volunteer fire company it is to fail to put out a fire. Could they have reached the Aurora Borealis, it is possible they would have done it some damage, but these auroral affairs are as elusive as the ends of the rainbow, and we don't think that the company would have caught up with it had it been running yet. Indeed, we seriously doubt whether the New York Fire Department could do much in the matter of putting out a first-class Aurora Borealis.

WORLDLINGS.

Schumann wrote an opera when he was only twelve years old.

On a warm day sound travels at the rate of 778 miles an hour.

The number of emigrants from Great Britain and Ireland decreased very largely last year.

By means of the microphone the footfalls of a fly are made easily audible to the human ear.

So far as can be discovered, the first use of an iron roof was on a building erected in Ohio in 1868.

The hottest place in the United States last Summer was Bagdad, Ariz., where the mercury often reached 140 degrees in the shade.

Our nickel five-cent piece gives a key to the intricacies of the metric system, as it weighs exactly five grammes, and is exactly two centimetres in diameter.

$20 FOR 100 WORDS!

A Price the Very Best Litterateurs Cannot Get.

Yet Any "Evening World" Reader May Earn It.

A Little Think, a Little Ink, and Perhaps the Prize Is Yours.

Have you kept up with our National history during the past year? If you have your eye must have been fixed for a good while on President Cleveland. He is a big man physically and in a great many other ways, and whether you are a politician or not, whether you read about politics or not or care about politics, you must have heard and seen a great deal about Cleveland and know considerable about what he has said and done, and of the things good, bad and indifferent that have been laid at the doors of his Administration.

It may be taken for granted that no reader of "The Evening World" is ignorant of the chief achievements of President Cleveland since his inauguration, March 4, 1893.

Well, March 4, 1894, is not far off. It will be here in eight days. It will fall on to-morrow week. Then President Cleveland will have been in the White House exactly one year. Remember that point! Now pause and ask yourself which of the many things that President Cleveland has done has impressed you most. Think his whole year's work over and pick out that solitary action which in your opinion towers above all the others as of patriotic worth and good solid value to the Republic. You can do your thinking in the cars, on the promenade, at the work bench or counter, in the quiet of your home or even in church to-morrow. Don't overlook any of his acts and don't jump wildly at conclusions; give thought to the subject—cogitate, meditate, contemplate—make up your mind! Then in the quiet and serenity of full conviction sit down and write 100 words to "The Evening World" about it. Name the achievement, and tell why you think it Cleveland's greatest, all in 100 words! Inclose your 100 words in an envelope, address this to the "Cleveland Achievement Editor, 'Evening World,' Post-Office Box 2,354, New York City," and that is all.

To the person who in 100 words or less gives the best reasons in support of the achievement which he selects as the greatest and most valuable to the country "The Evening World" will give a $20 gold piece.

The conditions of this contest are very simple. The points are these:

Think over Cleveland's acts for the year ending March 4, 1894.

Decide which has been the best and most valuable for the Republic.

Name it and give your reasons for deeming it the best.

Do all this inside of one hundred words, and not one word more, mind you.

Send communication to "Cleveland Achievement Editor, 'Evening World,' P. O. Box 2,354, New York City."

Send on or before March 3, 1894.

One hundred words are not many, but $20 is a great deal in these times. Give your think-tank a good shaking up and go in and win the $20.

WRITTEN BY WOMEN.

Award of the Prize for the Best Parkhurst Criticism.

About two thousand women have written short essays on Dr. Parkhurst's system for The Sunday World. Every side of the question has been fully and ably discussed. Some of the opinions are unique, and will interest Supt. Byrnes as much as they will Dr. Parkhurst.

WRITING ABOUT DR. PARKHURST.

The award of the prize of $25 will be announced in the paper to-morrow. The successful essay will be printed in full.

While the papers have been filled with the opinions of well-known men on the question of the Parkhurst movement, very few women have had a chance to speak. Their views are as vital to the issue as any, perhaps more so, since the fate of their fallen sisters hangs upon the result of the crusade.

EDITORIAL SIDE-LIGHTS.

We're Pleading Harder for a New One.

And now New York is assuming antiquarian airs and is pleading for the preservation of her old City Hall. This is quite Bostonesque.—Boston Herald.

His Long Winter of Discontent.

All the indications point to the fact that when the Platt bear emerged from his hole in the early days of the present month, the creature was confronted with the sight of his shadow.—Binghamton Leader.

The Problems of Woman.

Right on the heels of the Woman's National Suffrage meet comes a Convention of Women's Dress Reformers. Perhaps the idea of skirt-shortening is that she'll have less trouble hereafter in running for office.—Philadelphia Times.

Talk Didn't Go.

"To-day we vote," said Boss McKane, in a sentence that has become historic. "To-morrow we talk." The epigram can now be carried on a stage further. "To-day we talk, to-morrow we break rocks."—Minneapolis Journal.

Humor and Burglary.

The funny burglars in New York who wrote sarcastic notes to the people they had robbed, have at last been captured, and the smile is on the other side. Burglars to succeed must attend strictly to business, and not waste time in unseemly mirth.—Schenectady Union.

One Use of College Athletics.

College athletics have proved a useful outlet for the surplus vitality of undergraduates; and as athletics have grown in favor, so has hazing decreased. Here is a suggestion for those who look to the restraint of athletics as a necessity for college discipline.—Boston Post.

In the Business.

(From Harper's Bazar.)

Tommie—Eh! Mr. Snodkins, gi' me ten cents. I saw you kiss sister.

Mr. Snodkins—Well—ah—here's a quarter, but be sure you don't tell.

Tommie—That's all right. I'm used to keeping it quiet. That's five dollars I've earned this week.

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.]

Woman's Highest Sphere.

To the Editor:

I, for one, agree with "December Bride" and "J. D. B.," but how many married women of to-day know their duty as wife and mother? Do they ever realize that on them depends the greater part of the happiness of the home? It makes me tired to read so much of man's duty to woman. I, myself, think that it would be as well if they learned to do their own duty. Why is it that a man who works hard all his life for his family never thinks he is doing anything unusual, looking upon it as his duty, but the woman wants to climb upon the platform every now and then to inform you that she is working, and calling herself the overburdened slave of man. It seems that everybody owes duty to her, but she, duty to nobody. The wife who makes the most of what her husband brings in to her, no matter how early or how late her hours, only matches him in duty performed. She is his mentor, his stimulant, his guide, the force that propels him. Her love and her trust are the fuel that feed his flagging energies. Does she call herself a drudge because she washes the dishes and shines up the stove? For shame! The noblest calling in the world for women is to make a home for those who depend upon her; if she fail in that, though she succeed in everything else, of what does her success avail? The most perfect woman, the most highly developed, can, after all, be no more than a mother, a wife, a home-maker. The highest development of her God-given faculties can only assist her in adjusting herself to the various phases of life, and the proof of her development can only be apparent in the moulding of the lives of those about her; thus, if women would learn the above duties, and not be perpetually asking man's duty to her sex, I am sure there would be more and happier homes and a great many more marriages.

SHE DUDE.

Inventions and Labor.

To the Editor:

Every important invention in any particular line of industry is always followed by an enormous enlargement of that branch. The few hand workmen displaced are but one grain of sand upon the seashore compared to the numbers required to build and operate the new machinery. The steam engine was a labor-saving invention. At its inception what dire results were not predicted? And yet what thousands does it not support to-day? For every man employed at hand carpet weaving before the advent of the machine loom there are many hundreds now engaged in this work and at treble the wages, and laborers tread upon the carpets instead of bare floors, as before. Similarly with the woollen, silk, cotton and other mills, the sewing machine, the reaping machine, the locomotive, the telephone, all of which supplanted hand labor. If these, much less the countless others, were removed from earth our population would be more than decimated by starvation. Every patent is a species of contract in which the inventor donates the knowledge of his invention to the public, who in return, through their Government, assure him the exclusive right to the same for a compromise period of seventeen years. If his improvement is valueless to the public, his patent is correspondingly valueless to him. So far as the average workman is concerned, the only way for him to become even moderately rich is to invent, and his enjoyment of the fruits of his genius will be enhanced by the feeling that his independence is achieved, not at the expense of his fellow-beings, but in the act of enriching the world for eternity.

EDGAR TATE & CO.

Another Land-Taxer.

To the Editor:

Mr. Benjamin Doblin's letter is sound, hard sense. Let us have some more of it. How ridiculous to write letters on "Trade Schools for Young Thieves," "Marriage on Eight Dollars per Week," &c. The idea of ventilating such a lunacy in a time when hundreds of thousands of our people are on the verge of starvation, saved therefrom only by the dispensation of charity from the various newspapers and organizations and others, except landlords and vacant property-owners; farmers using grain for fuel and coal miners starving; natural opportunities monopolized on every hand, and, as the years roll on, land becoming more and more valuable and the people getting more and more into the same conditions as those which beset Europeans. The land of the free is now the land of the few, and the homes of the brave a mockery. Were a tax to be levied on the value of land, irrespective of improvements, it would open natural opportunities to these thousands of starving people. The unearned increment would no longer swell the coffers of the few.

WILLIAM JEFFERY, South Elizabeth, N. J.

Look Out for Your Lips, Girls.

To the Editor:

"Violet," "Ines," "Minnie" and "May" must be country girls or city young ladies who are having their eye-teeth cut. Of course, a young man does not kiss a girl good-night generally because she is soft enough to let him do it. These young ladies are evidently passing through that stage when every sweet word spoken to them by a young man is eagerly devoured and swallowed whole. Let them beware of flattery and not be easily influenced into yielding the luscious nectar of their lips to men who whisper soft words into their ears which denote neither love nor admiration, and are nothing but flirts. I have walked home with young ladies in different cities from the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic Ocean, and I know whereof I speak.

HOFMAN.

He Describes the Millennium.

To the Editor:

When God made this beautiful earth, did he ever intend that a few men should own it and the large majority slave for these few for the privilege of a mere existence? Abolish private ownership in land. Allow no man to collect blood money from his fellow-men for the privilege of using land that the Almighty intended for our common use. I am in favor of Government ownership of all transportation lines, mines and natural products. Then poverty will leave the land, and millionaires, too. Then we will be prosperous and no man will starve for want of steady employment.

S. H. JOHNSTON, Brooklyn.

A Title Dazzles Them.

To the Editor:

"America," in upholding the superiority of American girls, says: "Why do the foreign nobility come to America for their wives?" Why, indeed! Aware of the fascinations the title holds over the average American heiress, the "foreign nobility" (with very few exceptions) journey hither to replenish their bankrupt treasuries. This contention is simply verified by recent events.

GEORGE BARON, Flushing, L. I.

The Truly Poor of New York.

To the Editor:

There are a great many kinds of poor people in this city. There is the class that doesn't know how to be otherwise than poor, and would not understand any other kind of living save poverty. They look for help from others as they look for God's sunshine—as a matter of course, it will come. Then, again, there are the really poor, the decent poor, those forever putting the "best foot forward," going hungry, but saying nothing; keeping locked doors and locked tongues; yet some way they never get along. Then there are the people who have lived in almost splendor, having had every wish granted, being waited upon during all their lives, never knowing what poverty meant or want in any form; but, alas! they have come down, no one knows how, but little by little, day by day and year by year, until they have reached the tenement rooms and know not where the next rent is coming from. This is the worst poverty of all, this crushing of heart, hope and brain, where there is nothing left save pride. "Beg? Let the people know I have nothing to eat? No fire? No money for rent? Ah, no! Never! The river first!" "What, me ask bread? Me? Never!" The step is still as firm, the head still as high, the heart still as proud, when others are to see—these are the truly poor, these are the poor you good people do not find; these are the poor people of New York City. You pass them every day. The policeman making his rounds will find their door locked, their tongue silent or he may pass one by and think how nice it were "if all were dressed like she. She has a plenty." She greets you ever with a pleasant good morning, with a smile. Some day you miss her, only to be told "she died from heart failure." Yes, heart failure—a broken heart—tired of fighting longer for bread, for rent; tired, so tired, of breasting the billows, the rough, dark billows of life. Would you like to hear of an interesting case of this kind? I can tell you.

DIXEY.

"Protection Means Prosperity."

To the Editor:

In Frank E. Reilley's answer to De Kroh he wants to know the cause of all our prosperity, which can be answered by the plain word "protection." He speaks of the large surplus left by Cleveland, but how was the surplus acquired? Was it not through the grand revenue-raising policy of the Republican party? We will never be blessed with a surplus again till the Republican party is restored to power. Does he not know that the Fifty-second Congress was composed of a Democratic majority of 120, whose extravagances were $50,000,000 more than the Fifty-first Congress? Our hard times are not caused by Republican laws, but by fear of bad laws, which we must expect from the Democratic party, and of which the Wilson bill is a sample. Mr. Reilley thinks the sooner the laws are changed the sooner we will return to prosperity. It is not the laws that need changing; they have been good enough for our prosperity for twenty-five years, but the administrator of the laws is the change the people desire. I agree with Mr. Reilley when he says it is a pity Harrison was not re-elected. So do thousands of Democrats who voted for the change, and if Harrison had been elected the people would not have to shoulder such a burden as they bear to-day, and would have no need for the milestone of Democratic prosperity, the soup-house.

DAVE BROWN, Brooklyn.

Wives Should Make the Fires.

To the Editor:

I think "K. F." was right. A man has no business in the kitchen when his wife is well, and all of this fuss about making the fire is nonsense. I have been married six years, and my husband never does my housework. I make my own fire. I get it all ready to light the night before, and in the morning I light it and get breakfast while he is dressing for business. And let me say right here, any woman that won't get up and get her husband's breakfast is unworthy the name of wife, and I would not blame a man if he would not earn a breakfast for her. I often wonder what some women think they were made for. Surely no woman should ever marry a man without means unless she is willing to do her part in life. And as much depends upon her as upon him if they ever succeed in life. I even take in plan sewing to help earn my clothes. When we get rich we will put on airs, like other rich people, perhaps.

A HARLEM WIFE.

Her Young Man Hangs Around.

To the Editor:

About a year ago I met a young gentleman. When I go out to places where there are suppers or fairs he always takes me to supper, and then goes home with me. It is the same way when I go out to parties; he is always on hand, yet he never asks me to go with him to any of them, but always comes home with me. He takes me out riding with him sometimes, and steps up after church when I am not expecting him. I asked him in once, but he excused himself. Now folks are saying that it looks as if he did not care for me. If I am not at a party he don't take any one else home. Sometimes I feel at home in his company, and then again I can't seem to find anything to say. Will some one tell me what to do?

GERTRUDE.

Terrestrial Seraphim.

To the Editor:

"Remlap's" invitation to the readers of "The Evening World" to offer their views in regard to the woman-haters who have been ventilating their opinions of late is worthy of being heeded. Let the women themselves take a hand in this discussion and tell us whether or not the woman-haters have any cause for feeling as they do against the fair sex. In the writer's humble opinion a man that entertains an abiding grudge against womankind is most soulless. No man argues that terrestrial seraphim (in the form of women) are superabundant, but every man knows that there are good women in plenty, one at least for every man worthy of her.

W. D., Brooklyn.

She Whipped Her Hubby.

To the Editor:

Some weeks ago I read in "The Evening World" some very interesting advice on the subject of making neglectful husbands more attentive by a vigorous application on them of a rattan. Now, I am sure I have a husband who needs it. Very often he goes out evenings and leaves me alone, and I am confident if I only had the courage to tie him securely and use the rattan freely on him it would have the desired effect to keep him home evenings, especially if I had him tied. I have used the rattan some on him, but I do not think I was severe enough.

X. S.

He Wants to See Her Alone.

To the Editor:

For the past few months I have called upon a young lady with whom I am desperately in love, but it seems as if that, owing to a prearrangement, there is always some one else at the house so that I am unable to see her alone. I cannot take her to the theatre or for a walk unless she is chaperoned, and after serious thought I have decided to ask "The Evening World" readers to help me out of this dilemma and give me some advice as to how I should act to accomplish my purpose.

LYNDHURST.

It Certainly Is Disgraceful.

To the Editor:

People who have to go to the Ninety-ninth street station from Ninety-eighth street, on the north side of Third avenue, take desperate chances with their clothes. It doesn't make any difference, rain or shine, dirty water is dripping down on the sidewalk. It is a disgrace to New York City. If a lady walks through that block, she will spoil her hat; if a gentleman wears a silk hat, that will be ruined, as the water is full of oil and coal dust.

G. H. P.
H. W.
P. B.

Girls Too Anxious to Be Kissed.

To the Editor:

In answer to the four young ladies, I will say I hardly think it necessary for a young man to show his devotion to his sweetheart by putting his arm around her waist and kissing her good-night after escorting her home. I am keeping company with a young lady of whom I think a great deal, and I am fortunate if I get a kiss once a week from her. I think the young ladies of the present time are too anxious to be kissed.

F. R.

A Conundrum.

To the Editor:

Would you please inform me how I should proceed in order to obtain an appointment on the police force of New York City without assistance from any politician and without favoritism of any kind? I am just past thirty years old and a naturalized citizen.

LABORAMUS, Harlem.

Is There Anything in It?

To the Editor:

I wish the readers of your paper would kindly tell me whether or not they think there is anything in that old saying:

Change the name and not the letter,
You marry for worse, never for better.

WILL MARRY.

Daisy and Her Dad on a Bike.

To the Editor:

I would suggest that "Daisy Bell" get a bicycle built for two, so that her father can do the steering while she does the work. Her enthusiasm would soon cool.

COASTER.

BRAIN FRESHENERS.

[This column is for mathematical problems. Only be popular fund that exercise and refresh the mental faculties and do not require elaborate algebraic solution will be printed. Our type does not include algebraic signs, so it will be impossible to give answers in which these are used. The names of the first ten persons sending correct solutions will be printed. Address answer to "Problems, Evening World, P. O. box 2,854, New York City."]

J. C. Crandall's "Corker."

Take the first 52 words in the paragraph at the head of this column. Then arrange the 52 cards of a pack so that after spelling each word by passing a card from the top of the deck to the bottom, and then discarding the following card, after all the words are spelled and therefore all the cards are discarded, they will be in suits from ace to king, in the following order: Hearts, diamonds, clubs, spades. This problem was published last Saturday. Following is the solution, C standing for clubs, D for diamonds, H for hearts and S for spades: C 5, D k., S 9, D 3, H 1, S 4, H 9, C 8, D 9, S 2, S q., H 2, H 10, C 9, H 3, S 6, C 1, C 6, H 4, H j., D 4, S j., C 10, C 2, D 5, D 10, S 8, D 6, H q., S 10, C k., H 5, S 5, H k., D 7, C 3, C j., S 7, S 1, D j., H 8, C 7, D 1, C 4, D 8, H 7, C q., D 2, S 3, H 8, D q., S k. There may be other solutions of this problem, but that here given is Mr. Crandall's, and by it all answers received were judged.

Beginning and Ending with 1.

To the Editor:

A number consists of six digits. The first figure on the left hand side is 1. If this figure 1 is removed and placed on the right hand side the number will then be three times the other. Find the original number. Solution: Let 100,000 equal original number, then 000,001 will equal number increased three times. If we represent the five digits to the left of the figure n by x we could then form an equation. Let x equal the five digits to the left of 1, then 10x plus 1 will equal the number increased three times; 10x plus 1 equals 100,000x multiplied by 3; 10x plus 1 equals 300,000 plus 3x; 10x minus 3x equals 300,000, minus 1; 7x equals 299999; x equals 42857; 10x equals 428570, and 10x plus 1 equals 428571. Reversing the figure 1 to the left hand side the problem will be solved and the answer will be 142857.

COOPER UNION.

The Picture in It. Frame.

To the Editor:

In answer to the picture framer's problem: As a quarter inch will be required all around to hold the glass in the frame, the dimensions of the exposed portion will be 59 1-2 inches by 23 1-2 inches, and the frame will, therefore, have to contain 1,839¼ square inches, and will consequently be 7.180718 inches wide.

GEORGE WALTERS, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Cutting Up the Block.

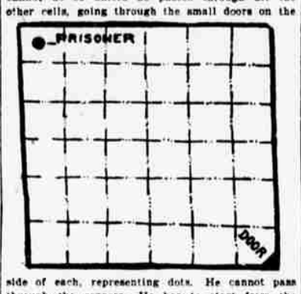
To the Editor:

If the first man got half a solid foot, the block, which was exactly a solid foot, was cut in halves and the first man got half the block, but the other got only half a foot solid, or a piece six inches each way, which would leave for the carpenter three-fourths of half a solid foot or three-eighths of the block.

M. L. GATES,
194 South Fifth avenue.

The Puzzled Prisoner.

The diagram here given represents a prison containing a prisoner, who wants to get out. He cannot do so unless he passes through all the other cells, going through the small doors on the



side of each, representing dots. He cannot pass through the corners. He has to start from the pen where he is and must pass through every one and not through any one twice. How can he do it?

PRISONER, Brooklyn.

Could You Buy Nails This Way?

An old farmer came to town last week and told a merchant he wanted some nails. The merchant told him he would sell him 40 pounds of twenty-pennies to the dollar, 35 pounds of twelve-pennies to the dollar and 30 pounds of tenpennies to the dollar. The farmer told the merchant he would take a dollar's worth of the three kinds, and wanted twice as many tens as twelves, and twice as many twelves as twenties. The merchant figured all over two sheets of paper and then failed to work the sum. He then said to the farmer: "If you will work the sum I will give you the darned old nails." So the farmer took the pencil, solved the problem for the merchant, weighed up the nails, threw them on his back and went home laughing.

For Dressmakers.

To the Editor:

If a dressmaker and an assistant make a dress and a cape in five days and a dressmaker and two assistants make a dress and two capes in six days, in what time will a dressmaker and three assistants make two dresses and seven capes, the first dress to cost as much and a half as the first three capes; the second to cost two-thirds and one-seventh of the fifth cape; the capes to cost as follows: $1.75 for the first, $5.75 for the second and so on. Required, the time of making and the total cost.

ANNIE MILLER,
Brooklyn, E. D.

Create the Extra Inch.

To the Editor:

I herewith offer the following problem: I have a piece of wood 8x8 inches, or 64 square inches in all. Add nothing to it; take nothing from it. Cut it up and produce 65 square inches and account for the extra square inch. I have never found any one able to solve it.

JAMES A. TRIMBLE,
218-222 East Twenty-eighth street.

Find the Two Numbers.

To the Editor:

Find two numbers besides 2 and 2 whose sum and product will be the same.

WILLIAM O'SULLIVAN, Musician,
340 East Fortieth street.

Who Wants the Job?

To the Editor:

There is coal now on the dock, and coal is running on, also, from a chute, at a uniform rate. Six men can clear the dock in 1 hour, but 11 men can clear it in 20 minutes. How long will it take 4 men?

J. D., Highland Falls, N. Y.

With the Problem-Workers.

Theo Agazzi's answer to the picture framing problem is 8.5702 inches.

Carpenter's Problem.—The carpenter got 2-5 of the block; the others 1-2 and 1-5. Correct answers by J. A. Haskell, Grand Union Hotel; Richard Hogan, William O'Sullivan, S. C. B., Harlem.

The Horses and Cows.—Correct answer 192 days. Solutions by F. J. Dill, 12 Jay street; W. H. Harrison, C. T. Bauersfield, Thomas McGuirk, Far Rockaway; Leonard Van Lenten, Miss Ruby Lazarus, J. D., Highland Falls, N. Y.; J. D. Haskell, Grand Union Hotel.

There was a mistake in stating the marksman's problem last week. Here it is corrected. Try it again: A and B shot by turns at a target. A puts seven bullets out of twelve and B nine out of twelve into the centre. Between them they put in two bullets. How many shots did each fire?

Six in a Row.—The number is 142,857, which when the one at the beginning be transposed to the end will furnish a number three times as large as the original. Correct answers by Thomas Dunsworth, Jersey City; Bernard T. Sweeney, Brooklyn; H. A. Hansen, Brooklyn; M. L. Gates, 194 South Fifth avenue; B. Fine, 140 Monroe street; William O'Sullivan, musician, 340 East Fortieth street; J. A. Haskell, Grand Union Hotel.

Correct answers to J. C. Crandall's card problem solved above, were sent in by Frederic Ascher, 41 Park Row; S. J. Whelan, Brooklyn; R. B. N., Sol Ballin, 458 Broome street; George A. Howe, O. W. Field, May E. Hentley, Brooklyn; L. Harkness, The Chelsea; D. W. F., Willis A. Wallis, 201A Monroe street, Brooklyn; Michael F. Sullivan, Brooklyn; C. Finfield, 77 Forsyth street; R. W. Hutchinson, 246 West Twenty-fifth street; T. B., West Forty-fifth street.

HOUSE AND HOME

An American Beauty.

Mrs. Thomas A. Edison is described as a rarely beautiful woman. Her father, Lewis A. Miller, is President of the Chautauqua Assembly, and a part of Mrs. Edison's Summers is always spent at that resort, where she and her two pretty children may be seen driving about in a foreign-looking little pony cart or yachting on the lake, or sitting on the broad veranda of the picturesque half-house half-tent that is known to the students at the Summer school as the Miller cottage. An aunt of Mrs. Edison is Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, at one time editor of the Little Corporal.

With Turkish Trimmings.

Among the frocks for a girl possible to have made from remnants which could not be applied to adults' garments, is

this pretty example. The sketch represents a frock of surah, with a zouave of Turkish embroidery and trimmings of ecru insertion and lace.

Lunch for a Candy-Maker.

Picked Fish on Soda Biscuits.
Sweet Pickles.
Apple Tart.
Cheese.
Grape Fruit.
Tea.

Basques for Street Wear.

The plain, quiet basques for street wear will be lightened by the pretty silk blouses and dainty fronts of silk. The figaro, so popular at this time in Paris, has made these dainty blouses a necessity, and Summer and Winter alike they are worn on the streets. A particularly neat costume is a cheviot in pale gray, that has a suggestion of white in its mixed threads. It is made with the plain skirt and long basque. The coat turns back in revers in front, showing a little of the bodice beneath. Its yoke is plain, and runs down in a deep point, being made of rich, white lace. At each side is a series of tiny little points that one must call revers, for the want of a better term, that fall lightly and daintily about at their own sweet will. The little points are of pure white chiffon.

Another attractive gown for the coming season is a black trimmed with three narrow folds of heliotrope velvet, put on or above the plain edge of the skirt. A black cape is worn over the bodice. A little heliotrope toque blends with the skirt trimming. A rather daring bit of whiteness is added in the shape of a fall of lace at the throat, and in white gloves.

Chicken on Toast.

If you have cold chicken, but not enough for a whole meal, chop it fine, heat a cup of cream boiling hot, stir in a teaspoonful of cornstarch, then salt and stir in the chicken; arrange slices of hot, crisp, buttered toast on a hot platter, and put in a heaping tablespoonful of the minced chicken on each side and serve.

To Cleanse Willow Furniture.

Most of the willow and rattan furniture now offered is tinted, so that the necessity for bleaching or cleansing has almost passed away. However, there may be some housewives who prefer the natural color, and for their benefit we give the best methods of renovating furniture of this kind. The work may be done most advantageously on a sunny, breezy day in Summer. First, brush away all dust that may have accumulated in the crevices, and then scrub thoroughly with a stiff brush, warm, soft water and white soap. Wipe dry with a soft cloth and place the furniture in the sun and wind to dry quickly. If it is desired to bleach the wood, procure a covered box that is large enough to contain the price of furniture, and after the latter has been washed, and while it is still wet, place it in the box, set a dish containing a small quantity of burning sulphur upon the bottom of the box and close lid tightly. In about half an hour the article will have been nicely bleached and may then be removed from the box.

The Popular Rosette.

The rosettes of piece velvet are made useful in various ways. Some have the velvet edged with narrow lace. A big chou of black velvet on a round turban has a white aigrette planted in large loose rosettes on hats of brown velvet. Brown hats are offered in beautiful shades of the richest velvet, in soft and stiff felts and in combination.

Semi-Precious Stones in Vogue.

Through all changes, when every stone seems to have its day, the diamond stands alone, incomparable. In these days stones are brought into prominence to meet the demand for variety and such stones as the amethyst, the aquamarine, the chrysoberyl, the golden carnelian and many other stones known as semi-precious are so wonderfully cut and set as to greatly increase their intrinsic value. These stones are very fashionable ust at present to set in the form of collar and girdle. The turquoise has been more universally adopted in recent years than any other stone. The greatest number, and some of the most beautiful, have of late years been found in our own country. During the last three years $400,000 worth of American turquoises have been used. And the opal—that exquisite stone with its fairy light dancing over its delicate surface—just now it is finding its reward after many years of prejudice. Indeed, so far has the old superstition regarding this stone been removed that it has become, when set in diamonds, one of the chosen stones for the engagement ring, and the woman who can claim among her associates the most beautiful opal is to be envied, not pitied.

Charlotte Cushman's Art.

Henry Irving's story of Charlotte Cushman gives a better idea of the method and style of this great artist than a dozen impersonal and well-padded essays would. She was playing Meg Merriles, In one scene, in answer to her appeal for money, he, personating an important character in the piece, hands her his purse filled with the broken crockery which is generally used for stage gold. One day Miss Cushman suggested gently to him the superior realism of opening the purse, selecting a coin and givin, it to her. No matter how magnificent it might look, it was hardly natural for a gentleman to hand over a purse full of money to a crazy beggar.

A New Fad in Tea.

On some parts of the European continent a small piece of vanilla is put into the teapot together with the tea. The flavors are said to blend well, just as in Russia you take your tumbler of tea with a slice of lemon, instead of milk, and as in France and Germany you add a teaspoonful or arrack or rum in your thimbleful of after-dinner coffee.

But there is yet a daintier way of taking your vanilla flavor with you tea. And this refined manner is British and not continental. When tea or coffee service is being made, vanilla flavor is added to the china when it is in the potter's hands, and thus it is baked into every article of the set.

Whenever afterwards, as the tea things get hot as they are being used they exhale a faint aroma of vanilla, which to the fastidious may be preferable to the actual infusion into beverages of the piece of square stem or the vanilla aromatica.

My Boy.

His mind conceives vast schemes to span
The nursery floor with railroad plan;
He sails br