The World

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WASHINGTON—702 14th street.

THE WORLD'S AVERAGE CIRCULATION FOR FIRST TWO MONTHS of 1894.

433,167 PER DAY.

A GAIN OF over 125,000 per day in THREE years.

A GAIN OF over 67,000 per day in ONE year.

If sweeping charges can make the Street-Cleaning Department clean, they are on hand in plenty.

America will be glad to see Rosebery's popularity stand well in the test of his Administration.

If the Bland bill does get in the way of the Tariff bill in the Senate there ought to be a collision that should go down in history.

That policeman who arrested the woman whose kiss carried alcoholic fumes showed how little the force can endure the breath of suspicion.

In Brooklyn the resignation has been accepted of a Sanitary Inspector who concealed two cases of small-pox. Is that all that could be done with him?

By adopting the proposed scheme of Elevated Railway extension New York would only plunge out of the rapid transit woods into the Manhattan Bushe.

With $15,000 in its inside pocket, the Lexow Committee should be sufficiently equipped for an exhaustive inquiry into the management of the New York Police Department.

That big gun "Conservative," which "The Evening World" cartoonist shows to-day, trained on the good ship Tariff Reform, is likely to startle some of the expert gunners by the force of its recoil.

Small-pox is on the increase in Brooklyn. Probably there is no occasion for a panic. But there is occasion for the most rigid enforcement of sanitary regulations and for the exercise of the most watchful care by the health authorities.

Next Thursday is the latest day set for the opening of the Lexow Committee's investigation of the New York Police Department. Good citizens will not fail to make a note of the time. They are all anxious to see what the day may bring forth.

"The World's" suggestion of a Gladstone statue in Central Park meets with general favor. The retired Premier is not only a friend of Ireland. He is a friend of all humanity. As man and statesman, he is deserving of the respect and honor of men everywhere.

At Albany last night it was said that "certain people in New York City will be greatly surprised when Senator Lexow takes the helm and proceeds with the investigation" into New York's Police Department. As the days pass swiftly by and the Lexow Committee does nothing, the number of people who will be surprised if it ever does do anything undoubtedly increases.

Before the Assembly Excise Committee Thursday of this week a hearing is to be held on the bill proposing to let New York vote on the question of allowing saloons to open on Sunday, between certain hours, under proper restrictions. There will be no lack of good arguments in favor of the bill and the vote. The matter finally at issue is one which should certainly be of local option.

There are no alarming cholera reports from abroad this Spring. But cholera is an insidious foe. It can become active with most surprising celerity at points where the eye of suspicion has never been directed. It is not yet time for a feeling of perfect security at the quarantine stations. It will not do for the guardians of the public health to be caught napping anywhere.

Of course, everybody knows that Broadway must be swept. But there is a general failure to understand why the sweeping machines should be run through the upper part of the great street at just the hour when it is thronged with people from the theatres. A dustastorm would be more timely an hour later, and would cause less dirt-eating and less wear and tear of the public patience.

There are to be no more election fraud trials in New York at present. So far, the record stands with thirty-six convictions, thirty dismissals and eleven cases of running away after indictment. The court proceedings have taught one lesson to election officers who have served as tools; the decamping of bosses, so that the tools were left to fight it out by themselves, has taught another and perhaps severer one. The bosses will never find as willing nor as reckless servants again. This is a distinct and lasting gain towards the purity of elections.

IS THIS HELP FOR THE POOR?

The account of the visit of Acting Mayor McClelland to the Park Board to demand three hundred labor tickets for distribution among the Aldermen is instructive.

President Tappen, of the Park Commission, refused to yield to the Aldermen's request at present. He admitted that the tickets had been thus far distributed among district leaders, police justices and members of the Legislature, but the Commissioners had not yet decided whether there would be enough to go around among the Aldermen.

This is a scandalous admission. It would not matter through what agencies the labor tickets were distributed if only honest, suffering and deserving workingmen were given employment. But it is well known that district leaders, police justices and members of the Legislature use the tickets to increase their political power and influence. This they cannot do by giving work to poor and honest labor, but by distributing the tickets among heelers and saloon bummers who are busy at election time. It is notorious that the men set to work by such patrons are the relatives, friends and hangers-on of the most useful politicians of the district, who are not in need of help, and that the real poor whose families are starving and who have no "pull" and no political influence are left to suffer.

Let the Park Board's policy prevail in all the city departments to which money is appropriated to prosecute public works and millions may be expended without giving any real relief to the unemployed of the city.

Yet what are the people going to do about it when even the Acting Mayor falls into line in the demand for these political labor tickets at the public departments?

HE STICKS TO THE SENATE.

When Senator White was nominated and confirmed as Justice of the Supreme Court several days ago, there was a general rejoicing that the disgraceful political squabble over the office was ended. The nomination and the confirmation without any delay were both complimentary. They were not due to any peculiarly distinguished qualifications of the appointee, although his respectability was admitted, but to the desire that the vacancy, too long existing, should be filled at last.

The seat in the Supreme Court is still unoccupied. Judge White continues to fill his seat in the Senate. He remains there in order to use his efforts and his vote to put a tax on sugar, in which he is personally interested.

The State of Louisiana would not be injured by Justice White's immediate retirement. The Governor would appoint a Democratic successor. But the Senatorial Justice sticks to the Senate because he is anxious to look after his personal interests before he takes his place in the highest court in the nation.

This may be thrift in the Senator. Does it speak well for the Justice?

MISREPRESENTING THE CITY.

Senator McMahon won an unenviable distinction as the only New York Senator opposed to allowing the people to say by their votes whether they do or do not favor the consolidation in the Greater New York of the cities and territory embraced in the Greater New York bill.

This disinclination to trust the people, or rather this desire to gag them, was unbecoming a representative of the city. But Senator McMahon has followed it up by a bill designed to defeat the proposition by providing that to carry the affirmative vote for consolidation the favorable votes must be a clear majority of the highest total vote cast for any candidate in the election.

What is the matter with Senator McMahon? It was bad enough to attempt to put a gag in the mouths of his constituents. It is worse to seek to destroy the democratic principle that the majority shall prevail. If Senator McMahon persists in misrepresenting New York he should resign. That would be the honorable course.

HADDAM'S INHOSPITALITY.

The prisoners in the Haddam (Conn.) Jail are not having the good time to which their offenses against the law would seem to entitle them. They complain that they are fed daily on salt herring, and instead of soda crackers, which would be easy on their aesophaguses, they have to put up with stale flour and other articles not fit to eat. Besides, they are not properly supplied with clothing. One poor fellow whose term has just expired has been thrust out into freedom and freezing weather with not enough lingerie to fit out a trousseau for a mosquito and no outer garments worth speaking of.

Some people who deal with criminals do not seem to understand that the latter are entitled to distinguished and delicate consideration. It is preposterous as well as cruel to feed a man deprived of his liberty on salt herring. What is he going to do with the far-reaching thirst which salt herring unerringly induces? He cannot fly to a beer fount every few minutes, like the man who is free to go whithersoever he listeth. It is quite out-Tantalusing Tantalus, and the chef of the Haddam Jail ought to know better. As for clothing, if the Haddam convicts have no friends on the Atlantic liners to smuggle them over roomy but swell suits from Poole's, London, they should at least be given the best the American market affords. And in the line of underwear, silk garments would not be sneezed at, we think, by the now undressed but securely duressed Haddamites.

WORLDLINGS.

There are 12,000 persons in the employ of London theatres.

The camera can now take a photograph of a bullet travelling at a speed of 3,000 feet a second.

There is profit in making chewing gum. One brand is reported to have netted its manufacturer $2,000,000.

Rubies of the true pigeon-blood color are so rare that they are worth ten times their weight in diamonds.

A London jeweller maintains a pearl fishery of his own in West Australia, where he employs 400 men and twenty-two sailing vessels.

Drunkenness is very rare in Rio Janeiro, the cause being that the people drink coffee to the almost entire exclusion of alcoholic beverages.

It is the custom of many peeresses of England to wear imitations of their costly family jewels, the originals being kept under lock and key in London safe deposit vaults.

"MRS. DASCOT."

Stanislaus Stange at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night "done a good turn," as the variety actors classically and grammatically remark. He was one of the authors of "Mrs. Dascot," the "original play in four acts" produced by Miss Kathrine Clemmons. The other author was Gen. Lloyd S. Brice, who knows enough of military tactics to be aware of the verity of the proverb that sets down discretion as the better part of valor. He did not show himself. Mr. Stange, in response to the vociferous applause of the ushers and their friends, made a little speech in which he spoke of "the General and I" about a'teen times. He stood before the curtain with one hand held aloft as though to quell the wild enthusiasm, as though to say, "Yes, we have done nobly, but pray curb your impetuosity." It was very pretty—sweetly pretty, in fact. Mr. Strange furnished the only genuine comedy of the evening, and he seemed to enjoy himself immensely.

As for "Mrs. Dascot," it is quite impossible to treat it with the respect that "an original play in four acts" should receive in these days of Sahara-like dramatic aridity. It is a sensational affair (by the bye, Mr. Stange himself called it an "affair"), of the sort that is popularly supposed to appeal to Mary Jane and Sarah Ann. It is couched in desperate language, some of which is English and some of which isn't, and it has a couple of fervid situations. The heroine, Mrs. Dascot, is a lady who is longing for kisses. She says so herself, and she is the one to know. She married a nasty old man about eighty years old, and when the play begins she has returned to Hunter's Point—or was it London?—to seek out her old love, who is also the father of her chee-ld. It is then that she tells him that she positively clamors for his kisses. She is very tall and willowy, and she wears rose-colored crepe worth eighty-eight cents a yard. If her heart is only as large as her sleeves she must indeed be a loving creature. The gentleman whose kisses she asks for is Dr. Henry Palgrave, "an eminent London physician."

His love, however, is dead. He makes no bones about it and tells her so, as he stands before her in a superb suit of clothes, worth at the very lowest figure six dollars. He loves Margaret Clifton, and as she learns this, Helene Dascot sits comfortably down and faints. In the next act she visits him in his private office, and repeats her demand for kisses. This time she wears a handsome black velveteen, but she is just as fervent. Crowds are waiting for him within earshot, and she determines to compromise him. She locks the door, screams, puts the key in his pocket, and when the mob rushes in declares that he has insulted her. This is the situation of the play.

In the third act Alexandria is stormed. Nobody knows why, but it is. Palgrave is in Alexandria, and so is the infamous Jacobus, who knows all about their past, and who also wants to marry the lovely Margaret Clifton. Mrs. Dascot in this act is a hospital nurse, and she wants to deliver Jacobus to the enemy. Palgrave hates her for having compromised him. Not a kiss, or a kiss-ette, or even a kiss-ine has she had, and she is so hungry, poor soul! She promises to atone for her naughty action, and in the last act she does so. She tells Margaret that Palgrave had never insulted her—that she had lied. Their child is dead, and she determines that she will live alone—alone with her sorrow, and her white brocaded silk dress, made with a train and big sleeves. So she gives Margaret to Palgrave, and exits slowly as the final curtain falls.

Miss Kathrine Clemmons played the part of the lady with the clothes and worked very hard. She is, however, absolutely lacking in emotional qualities. Why she should essay a part that runs the gamut of the emotions no fellow can possibly know. It is most unwise and most unkind. Friends should tell her the folly of such a course. Miss Clemmons may still succeed, but she has no right to "star." Barrymore knew his lines very well, and uttered them in his own peculiar manner. E. J. Henley was effective as the villainous Jacobus, and spoke like Prof. Herrmann. You expected to hear him say, "If some gentleman will kindly lend me a hat I will show him that he is in the habit of carrying rabbits about with him." D. P. Steele did well in an utterly irrelevant comedy part, and Miss Eleanor Lane, suffering from a bad cold, was as good as possible. All that can be said in favor of the production is that it is an improvement upon "A Lady of Venice."

ALAN DALE.

TO TAKE DALY'S TESTIMONY.

Commissioner Named in London to Serve in a Suit.

An order was granted to-day by Justice Fitzsimons, of the City Court, authorizing the Consul-General of the United States at London to take, as commissioner, the testimony of Augustin Daly, John Farrington, Treasurer of Mr. Daly's London theatre, and John T. Brown, Assistant Treasurer, as well as that of Edward Hinton, electrician.

The evidence thus obtained is to be used in the suit brought some time ago in the City Court by Samuel B. Van Ranst, who was employed by Mr. Daly to superintend the construction of the electrical appliances when his London theatre was being built.

Van Ranst sues to recover $340, which he claims to be due him upon the contract. Mr. Daly claims to have paid Van Ranst in full.

VARIOUSLY EDITORIAL.

Not for the Country's Good.

As Minister Willis long since ceased to be of any use to the United States in Hawaii, we are forced to the conclusion that he must be remaining there for his health.—Boston Record.

Mr. Hewitt's Mistake.

Abram Hewitt is mistaken about deterioration in the South. In olden times he would have been roasted at the stake. Now he is roasted in the newspapers.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

They Will Come Together.

While moving for a "Greater New York" it would be an excellent idea to likewise take steps in the direction of a better New York.—Oil City Blizzard.

Yes, He Has Succeeded.

Mr. Depew takes the position that a man who has not experienced a slight attack of "big head" never gets on well in this world. Chauncey, by the way, has been a highly successful individual.—Kansas City Star.

Inter-Municipal Courtesy.

"There is small-pox in Chicago!" shrieks a St. Louis paper—"it may come to St. Louis." No, it won't; not if it can help itself.—Chicago Herald.

Kind Thought for Cap'n Anson.

It appears by the "magnates'" schedule that the Chicagos will play sixty-seven games of ball in Chicago this season. There is luck in odd numbers; Cap'n Anson may win the odd seven games.—Chicago Times.

WOLF OF HUNGER PUT TO FLIGHT.

"The Evening World's" Free Food Commission Is Well Patronized.

MINISTERS WATCH THE WORK.

They Praise the Good Charity and Those Who Have Helped Its Success.

A LESSON TO THE "CROAKERS."

Figures Which Show How Widespread Has Been the Distribution.

Record of People Helped.

"The Evening World" Free Food Commission at 90 Murray Street, was opened to the poor on Friday, Feb. 9. An average of 2,500 people have visited it daily and up to Saturday the total number of people helped was 52,915.

Estimating on the basis of four in a family, which is a small average, the total number of people who have received supplies of good, wholesome food, sufficient to last at least three days, is 211,600.

The Cash Contributions.

"The Evening World"	$100.00
Previously acknowledged	423.58
Independent County Organization Fourth Assembly District	25.00
M. Moloughney, jr., Hudson st.	5.00
Cash	.15
Baby Bert	1.00

Contributions and Communications should be addressed "Evening World's" Free Food Commission, Cashier's Office, Pulitzer Building, New York.

Charity surely has a strong hold on the good people of the Fourth Assembly District. The Independent County Organization, which has its headquarters at 213 East Broadway, to-day handed a check for $25 to "The Evening World" as its contribution to the Free Food Fund.

The Committee which brought the check to the office consisted of Samuel Abramson, Albert Levine and Abraham Welshinsky. It was only a portion of the proceeds of a benefit performance that the Independent County Organization gave at the Thalia Theatre Feb. 28.

And the $25 "The Evening World" received is only a part of what is to be devoted to charitable uses in the Fourth Assembly District.

To-morrow another check will be given to "The Evening World" by Treasurer Samuel Abramson, of the organization, for the purchase of food supplies for the worthy poor in the district. The balance of the proceeds will be distributed to those who are deserving, upon application at the clubrooms, 213 East Broadway.

A great deal of credit is due Chairman Louis Levine, of the County Organization, and to Chairman M. L. Levine, of the Committee of Arrangements, as well as to Treasurer Abramson, Al Levine and ex-Judge Steckler and Julius Harburger, of the Steckler Association, for their admirable work in co-operating with "The Evening World" in this excellent labor of beneficence.

The reply of big-hearted Max Mergentime to the croaker who, thinking of the appalling number of people in absolute need of immediate help, as reported by the police a month ago, growled "'The Evening World' and its friends can't feed 206,000 people," is a good thing to recall to memory now.

"Well, we can feed a few of them, at least," retorted Mergentime, stubbornly; "and if other people would act on the same principle instead of croaking about their inability to do it all there wouldn't be an empty stomach in New York to-night."

The croaker was a mighty poor prophet, for "The Evening World" and its friends, of whom Max Mergentime is not the least and Phil Peters, Jake Hamburger, the Bahrenburg Brothers, George Washington Lynch, Marks Schlessinger, Young Jake Hamburger and a host of others are giant examples, has fed 206,000 and more—not one meal each, but for three days each.

The conservative estimate of four persons to each family helped ran the figures up to 206,000 at the close of "business" Saturday afternoon.

Adding yesterday's 1,400 families and those who are having their larders restocked to-day from the grand provisions at "The Evening World's" Free Food Commission, the reader will find that nearly 220,000 people have been fed, and each one has had nine meals of good, wholesome, substantial food. Food of the sort that "sticks to the ribs," strengthens the muscles, keeps the backbone of courage plumb and sustains the hearts and pluck of the poor people who worked and were as good as anybody on earth till hard times came and their bosses "knocked them off" as a matter of economy.

Max Mergentime's advice to the croakers to take their useless hands out of their trousers pockets and limber them up by hustling their share in the work of feeding those who were without food was good advice. There are no croakers on the list of those who have made "The Evening World" Free Food Commission the most stupendous success of this season of charity.

Think of it, the biggest organized charity of New York would boast like a veritable Jack Falstaff if it had spent $25,000 in a year for charity, salaries of the secretary, treasurer, superintendent and agents included, and the commission merchants, marketmen, fruiterers, grocers and fish dealers and cash contributing readers of "The Evening World" have enabled the Free Food Commission to distribute that amount in food to 220,000 people in less than four weeks—at less than wholesale prices at that.

Rev. F. A. Slyfield, of the Camp Memorial Church, in Chrystie street—the church where Major-Gen. O. O. Howard conducts a bible class—looking on at the destitution said:

"Too much cannot be said of the grand work being done here by the readers and friends of "The Evening World.

"It is a pity that more people who can afford to give aid to their helpless fellow-men do not visit 90 Murray street and see for themselves the gigantic proportions of this work. I had at least fifteen people in my congregation Sunday who got help here Saturday, and in every case there was absolute distress and starvation for families of from four to seven children.

"I know, for I carefully investigated each case myself, and I have been told a half dozen times within a week that but for the food received from 'The Evening World' Free Food Commission the speaker and his or her family must have perished from hunger."

The venerable S. Howland, who says jocosely that he retired from the ministry twenty years ago, but has been "acting pastor" ever since, came down from the Forty-fourth Street Methodist Episcopal Church in response to the invitation of "The Evening World" to clergymen to visit 90 Murray street.

"It is a magnificent work 'The Evening World' is doing here," said the aged clergyman. "It sets a good example to others, and the commission merchants—they are noble men; men to be proud of; men who, laying God, show it by their works."

TAMMANY'S "CHARITY."

Here's the Truth About That Fund for the Poor.

Justice Patrick Divver, in an interview which took place in San Francisco and was published here this morning, is quoted as having said:

"I'll tell you one thing, sir. Tammany did something that hasn't been much heard about. Before I left New York we had raised $100,000 for the poor, and the Second District alone furnished 600 tons of coal."

The assertion at first caused amusement and then indignation on account of the bold misstatement of facts. Here in New York it is well known that the hardened Tammany leaders took advantage of the hard times to make political capital by posing as philanthropists. They collected more than $100,000 in the name of the poor, but the poor who benefited were all good Tammanyites. Now and then a worthy family's distress was relieved, but they happened to have Tammany affiliations, and, as a matter of fact, all the good that "Tammany did" and "that hasn't been much heard about" was for Tammany, and Tammany isn't boasting when it has "a good thing" for fear that it may be spoiled by too much praise.

FIGHT THE SOFT-COAL BILL.

Health Board Will Denounce It to the Legislature.

Henry Steinert, counsel to the Health Department, said to-day that the Health Board, at its meeting to-morrow would pass a resolution denouncing the bill now before the Senate in the interest of those who use soft coal.

A copy of the resolution will be sent to the Legislature, and if it is deemed necessary representatives of the Health Department will go to the State capital.

"I hardly think the latter course will be necessary," added Mr. Steinert, "for the exposure in "The Evening World" of the real intent of the bill has been the means of killing its chances becoming a law. Undoubtedly, had nothing been said, the bill would have been rushed through and on the statute books before its real meaning was known."

Senator Childs, of Queens County, introduced the bill into the Senate. It takes the power of enforcing the smoke nuisance in this city out of the hands of the Health Department by repealing all laws conflicting with the proposed law. As a matter of course, the section in the Sanitary Code, under the provisions of which the officials of the New York Steam Company were arrested for maintaining a nuisance, would be rendered invalid.

FINE WEATHER IN SIGHT.

Prophet De Voe Makes Another Miss by Forecasting a Storm.

Weather Prophet De Voe and Forecaster Dunn have come in collision again, for whereas De Voe said there was to be a heavy snowstorm between March 6 and 9 Mr. Dunn declares that there is nothing but fair weather in sight. A point in Mr. Dunn's favor is that De Voe's prophecy that the snowstorm was to begin to-day was evidently based on misinformation, as was also his declaration more than a week ago that the cold wave would continue until the first of this week.

It was warm from the Ohio Valley East this morning, and in this city the thermometer registered 53 degrees at 8 o'clock, and during the forenoon it climbed up at a rate of nearly 3 degrees an hour. A year ago to-day fur-lined overcoats were in demand because of a temperature at 8 o'clock of 23 degrees.

There is nothing on Mr. Dunn's map to indicate the approach of a storm, and while it will probably get a little cooler, the prospects are for pleasant weather.

NEW SMALL-POX CASES.

One Man Who Had Recovered Sent to the Island for Disinfection.

Two cases of small-pox were reported at the Bureau of Contagious Diseases this morning. One man was found yesterday, fully recovered from the infection, and he was removed to North Brother Island for disinfecting purposes.

The new cases are: Philomena Palmona, fifteen months, of 243 Mulberry street; Rocco Horkoman, two years old, of 196 Mott street.

Augustus Burke, thirty-eight years, of Delmonico place and Hopkins place, Brooklyn, after having been ill with small-pox for two weeks in Brooklyn, yesterday applied to the Post Graduate Hospital, in East Twentieth street, this city, for treatment that would remove the blotches from his face.

It was deemed best that Burke should be disinfected, and the Health Department was notified. Burke was taken in charge by the health officials.

A RECEIVER APPOINTED.

To Take Charge of the Affairs of August W. Deitz.

Justice Fitzsimons in the City Court to-day appointed Lincoln McLeod receiver to take charge of the property of August W. Deitz, who is a commission merchant at 33, 35 and 37 Gansevoort street, West Washington Market.

This was done upon the recommendation of Louis Wertheimer, who was appointed a referee a few days ago to examine Deitz in supplementary proceedings.

The referee reported that Deitz had transferred all his property to his wife, and admitted he had done so "to prevent his creditors getting it."

RECEIVER FOR A COMPANY.

Concern That Made Chance-Game Devices to Dissolve.

Judge McAdam, of the Superior Court, has appointed Charles T. Terry as receiver of the Automatic Manufacturing Company, in proceedings for a voluntary dissolution.

The Company manufactured machines that threw dice and shuffled cards. It is said that the authorities threatened to take action against them for making such devices.

Oyster Pirate Bill Passed.

(By Associated Press.)

RICHMOND, Va., March 6.—The Legislature passed the Maryland and Virginia Reciprocity Oyster Pirate bill yesterday. It provides that each State shall be allowed to pursue trespassers for ten miles into the waters of the other State, offenders to be tried in the State where the trespass was committed. If Maryland passes a similar bill Congress will be asked to ratify the legislation.

Lake Navigation Opens Early.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, March 6.—The steamer Chicora arrived here from St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, Mich., last evening, thus opening the marine season a month earlier than last year. Although insurance does not become operative until April 1, some vessels encouraged by the mild weather, will soon start for Buffalo.

New Hampshire Bank Enjoined.

(By Associated Press.)

KEENE, N. H., March 6.—The Keene Guarantee Savings Bank was enjoined yesterday from receiving or paying out money by order of the Bank Commissioners.

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.]

Are So Many Women Fakes?

To the Editor:

I would like to say that "glorious woman" (?) is getting entirely too conceited. Women are only what the men allow them to be; so man cannot be such a dreadful tyrant after all, since man has allowed woman so much liberty, as the world's honest history reveals. The most that can be said of woman as a whole is that she can become a mother, though a very small per cent. of them are in any way fit for that high honor. If men would only think more they would not rush off at such early ages and make such silly women, as they do, the mothers of their children. 'Tis this that brings such woes upon the lives of men and their children in after years. In ancient Sparta a man was not allowed to think of marriage before he was thirty years old. Aristotle, one of the greatest of ancient or modern wise men, said that the proper age of marriage for men was thirty-seven and eighteen for women. According to science, men are from twenty to thirty years physically younger than women. We are not speaking of exceptional women, but as this scheme of God really runs. No man loves and admires a good, true woman more than I do, but I am heartily tired of "fake women," and who are mostly of the kind that go about calling themselves ladies without really understanding what that means. For common sense and a freedom from narrowness, bigotry and jealousy the "girls" are not in it with the "boys." THE PASHA (OF THREE TAILS).

He Married for Spite.

To the Editor:

I would advise "Lyndhurst" not to be over anxious about his girl. If either the girl or the parents see his attentions they will only keep him worried all the more. I had a friend who had an experience of this kind. Apparently the parents did not want him for a son-in-law, so he married the girl for spite, and now he is sorry for he sees that it was only a scheme to make him more anxious. Again, if the girl herself sees that he is a sure thing it is woman's nature to want that which she cannot get and to throw aside that which she can get. If "Lyndhurst" will appear "not to care" and be indifferent there is no doubt but that the young lady will come to him. I am thinking that perhaps "Lyndhurst" is a little slow. There is nothing worse that that in these days unless it is bad looks. Even then a winning way goes better than good looks and Sunday-school manners. I have been there many a time, and in every case have found what I say above to be my experience. CHIP CHASE, Brooklyn.

Take Your Parents' Advice.

To the Editor:

My friend and I are both young ladies, and our only desire is to become actresses. We have had that desire ever since childhood, and whenever we go to the opera we are just crazy to go on the stage. We have taken parts in several entertainments and have had success in all. Now, we wish to become actresses, but our folks don't approve of the course, so I thought I would write to you for advice. MAY.

"Young Housekeeer," Explain.

To the Editor:

Will "Young Housekeeper," of Brooklyn, whose astonishing statement published in yesterday's "Evening World," that a lady can always appear "stylish and nice" on an expenditure of $10 a year for wearing apparel, graciously deign to solve the enigma? Will she kindly explain from what material "three new dresses" must necessarily be constructed, when, after purchasing all the necessary adjuncts to the making of the gowns in the way of linings, bones, braids, &c., and paying for the same out of a $10 bill, enough capital will still remain in the hands of the fortunate person of this wonderfully elastic bill to clothe herself "stylishly and nice" for a twelvemonth's sojurn in our variable climate, whose said variableness makes frequent changes of outside raiment and undergarments simply imperative? Methinks it can only be accomplished by commencing the year with a well-stocked wardrobe in every particular. PUZZLED PERUSER, Montrose-on-Hudson.

"The Protected Lot."

To the Editor:

"Dave Brown" says our prosperity can be summed up in the word "Protection." I would like to know how. He writes of the "grand, revenue-producing policy" of the Republican party, which he also calls "Protection." We will analyze this so-called "grand policy" and see where the money came from: First—A tax on clothing, which the laws of society and our climate compel, he very poorest people, to wear. Second—A tax on many articles of food, fuel, agricultural implements, and all tools of trade, together with a hundred or more other things, necessary and comforting, and which make life worth living. So much for this "grand surplus-producing policy," of which more than nine-tenths comes from an average salary of less than $9 a week. Who is the gainer from this taxing policy, for it is clearly nothing else but taxation on existence? The gainers of the above taxation are, nine out of ten, manufacturers, who are already vastly rich, and who could do very well on a very low tariff and free raw material, but who don't pay their help any more than they are compelled to pay. The whole protected lot, if you include the employees, whose protection I don't acknowledge, is no more than one-thirtieth of the population of the country. Why should the comfortable, often necessary, existence of so many be taxed for the benefit of so few? LOGIC, Brooklyn.

Lost His Love in the Blizzard.

To the Editor:

Can you inform me how I can win back the girl that left me? The way it happened was this. There was to be a reception in a town about eight miles from here and I promised to take her. My intentions were good, but on the day of the affair it began to snow and blow, and was a regular blizzard. I did not think it a fit night for any young lady to be out, so I wrote her to that effect. She became enraged and said that I didn't intend to take her from the first. I think a great deal of the girl, and my only desire is to win her back. What can I do? H. A. F., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Some Ghoulish Glee in This.

To the Editor:

The ladies nowadays have got to be more manish in their vocations, but fail to use tact in securing seats. I would advise Clara Pell to take a point and study how the men get their seats. Look out for the first and last cars, and watch the car from which the most number is coming out. She does shopping for a large house, and should know how to secure a seat. Ladies don't pay any more and nowadays consider themselves equal to men, so, surely, they can stand as well (old ladies are an exception). I rather enjoy seeing the able-bodied young women stand. ROB.

The Trades Are Played Out.

To the Editor:

Will some one tell us how to raise the wages of skilled workmen, who are now compelled to work for about one-half of their former wages or remain idle? About half cannot find work anyhow. No shrewd boy should spend his best years learning a trade now, unless he wants to join the army of men who have to hustle to find work enough to keep them living. Any work is more profitable, from clerks and salesmen down to truckdrivers, not to mention policemen at $25 a week and a pension of half pay after twenty years' work. AMERICAN WORKMAN.

The Lady with the Horse Laugh.

To the Editor:

What opinion must a young man have of a so-called "lady" who makes herself conspicuous in a tramway by what I call a "horse laugh," and that after passing detrimental remarks about the other passengers? Do you think that if she be standing a gentleman should offer his seat? In my eyes she seems quite undeserving of any courtesy. JERSEY BILL.

HOUSE AND HOME

Fiancee Bracelets.

Either there have been a good many more engagements announced of late than the hard times would seem to justify, or there are a good many girls who are pretending to be engaged, for there is a perfect epidemic of what are known as fiancee bracelets. One sees them everywhere, in the street-cars, at the treatres and in the shops, always the link pattern in gold or silver, with a tiny padlock to which the key is missing.

Get Ready for Summer.

It is not too early to think of the styles for the warm months. Here is a costume for Summer of old blue novelty goods. The skirt is kilt-plaited loosely, bordered with blue velvet or ribbon, and opens over a front panel with rosettes

at the foot. The bodice and the front are draped over a yoke of Venetian point, with ruffles on the shoulders, held by rosettes and falling over sleeves of blue satin and lace. The hat is of rice straw, with lace and flower garniture. Nine yards double width goods.

Breakfast for a Professional Man.

Hot Black Coffee.
Sweet Oranges.
Broiled Kidney.
Iced Water Cressas.
Boiled Hominy.
Dry Toast.
Coffee. Condensed Milk.

Blue China and Spring Flowers.

Beautiful vases and jugs, in blue Italian ware and in English pottery, are shown at this time for house-raising of crocuses, hyacinths and other bulbs. The crocus basket, with pierced holes in the top, is shaped precisely like the basket we used to hang on our doorbells on New Year's morning to indicate to callers that "the ladies are not receiving to-day." It has one flat side and one rounding one, and is designed to hang in a window. That is the Italian ware, with slight decoration of blue and yellow. In solid light blue are the taller vases, with branches, from which the plants are to grow. Many beautiful designs expressly for flower growing are set forth in the china shops, and it may as well be said that for jonquils and daffodils, narcissus and crocus and hyacinth, now is the time to start them, first in a dark, warm closet, then taken in the full light, though not necessarily sunlight, of window or writing table.

Johnny Cake.

Scald one cup of white Indian meal and stir thoroughly. Add a saltspoonful of salt and cold milk until it is thin enough to pour into a greased baking-pan. It should be about an inch thick. Bake in a quick oven about twenty-five minutes.

A Good Word for the Tramp.

So much is said on the fruitful subject of tramps' ingratitude, their laziness and insolence, that it may be interesting to hear testimony on the other side, which has, so far, remained entirely silent. A benevolent woman lives in a Hudson River town that sees many of this gentry, as there is work there on the ice in the Winter and among the farmers in the Summer, while, as it is a river town, it is in direct line of foot travel all the year around, being on the State highway. Since the crash of '73 introduced these persons to public notice, she has never turned one away hungry, though she has never given one of them money. She is informed that her house is known to the fraternity all over the State. And she has never seen one who did not seem willing to pay for his meal with work, who was disrespectful, nor who gave any sign of being a fraud. She has heard of such worthless ones from her friends' experience, but they have not come in her own.

Cafe Mousse.

Whip one quart of cream, add one-half cup of powdered sugar and one and one-half cups of clear strong coffee. Mix well, turn at once into a mould previously wet with cold water; place a greased sheet or writing paper over the top; force on the cover and pack in salt and ice; let stand for four hours.

After-Honeymoon Proverbs.

It takes a man to talk economy—a woman to practise it. When the rag doll and the stuffed elephant got married they found each other out. If you've picked up a crooked stick, don't tell every one so. If you feel like a pair of scissors, don't choose a penknife to live with. An ounce of tobacco calms more troubled waters than a ton of oil. It isn't every wife who can laugh at her husband's jokes. A hungry husband is hard to coax. Man is the head of the house, but woman the neck that turns it. Better marry a praying sinner than a preaching saint. The proof of the temper is in the unexpected guest. It's never too late to wed. Better wait than sever. One kind thought spoken is worth two unsaid. Let a husband loose in a fenced field. Always remember that you have eyelids as well as eyes. It's a cross-grained wife that will scold in a new bonnet. Govern yourself, and you will govern each other. A sullen silence works worse mischief than a royal row. A husband's wrath spoils the best broth. Rule by appearing to submit. The shorter the bill the sweeter the fare. A sensible husband in hand is worth a dozen heroes in dreamland. Let not time run away with love. Rebuke when alone; caress when at home.

Taffy.

One-half pint of water, one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice, three ounces of butter, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, one and one-half pounds of sugar (confectioners' A). Stir the water and sugar over the fire until the sugar is dissolved, then boil until it arrives at the ball stage, that is, when a small quantity is cooled in water and rolled between the thumb and finger, it forms a soft ball. Now add the butter and lemon juice and boil to the "crack," that is, it hardens quickly when dropped into cold water and will not stick to the teeth. Add the vanilla and turn out in greased shallow pans to cool.

In the Coming By and By.

Ten years hence women will all wear tailor-made dresses out of doors; the material will be cloth, jeans, duck or cotton cheviot, such as men use for blouses. Summer suits and vesting; the cut will be severe and the colors as neutral as in masculine attire. It has taken a decade to retire silk dresses, white petticoats and jewelry. To-day ladies and women of the world are as quietly arrayed for a walk or a journey as their husbands and brothers. Ten years from now sewing machines will be of no domestic use; there will be women and children's clothing stores with every garment of every size, style, and price, on sale. In 1904 there will be fitting rooms in every first-class dry-goods store where corsets and undergarments will be tried on and as perfectly fitted as gloves, boots and millinery goods.

CornCake.

Mix with one cup of cornmeal one-half cup of flour and a teaspoonful of sugar. Beat one egg light without separating; add to it one cup of milk and stir into the cornmeal. Beat the mixture well; add two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; turn into a greased tin and bake twenty minutes in a moderately quick oven.

To Make a Thin Neck Plump.

Daisy.—Bathe neck and bust in warm water to be followed by cold water and friction. Rub with a coarse towel. At night apply to the neck cocoa butter and lanoline or the lanoline plain. You can buy a cake of the cocoa for ten cents, and a box of lanoline for twenty-five. This feeds the skin. A course of cod liver oil would help your neck. An excellent method to improve a thin neck is to wear the gowns cut low. High neck dresses ruin the plumpness of the throat. It is for this reason that so many women sleep in Summer in low cut night robes.

Here Is a New Hatpin.

A new hairpin has been invented. Its merit is that when once placed in a hat it will stay there and cannot be lost. It does away with the constant making of new holes in a hat, and thus contributing to its quick wear at one or two points. There is a shoulder on the pin near the point, and a celluloid disk resting against this shoulder prevents the pin from coming out of the hat after it has been once inserted in it.

First Woman Physician in Turkey.

Miss Mary Eddy is the first woman admitted to the practice of medicine in Turkey. She was born in Syria twenty-five years ago, and is the daughter of the Rev. Dr. W. W. Eddy, a missionary at Beirut. She is a graduate of the University of the State of New York, and was a registered surgeon and physician in New York City. She passed her examination in the Medical Military School in Constantinople, and later before a board of thirteen physicians, mostly Pashas of high rank. Miss Eddy was careful not to be admitted by special favor, in order that her admission might be a test case and open the way for other women after her.

Lunch for Poor Little "Cash."

Chocolate Sandwiches.
Bottle of Milk.
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