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Postscriptum—Latest—Still Booming!

OVER 460,000 PER DAY.

"March 8, 1894.

"After a thorough examination of the circulation books, press-room reports, mail-room reports, paper companies' bills for amount of paper furnished, orders from news companies and newsdealers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the months of January and February, 1894, averaged 453,167 copies per day, and so certify."

J. EDWARD SIMMONS, Chairman.
THOMAS L. JAMES, Secretary.
A. B. HEPBURN,
E. W. BLOOMINGDALE,
HENRY CLEWS,
CHARLES W. DAYTON.

THE WORLD'S Average Circulation for

March, 1891, 312,570 Per Day.

March, 1893, 403,333 Per Day.

March, 1894, 460,929 Per Day.

A Gain of 57,596 Per Day in One Year.

A Gain of 148,389 Per Day in Three Years.

Executive clemency is most unworthily bestowed, with Brockway as the beneficiary.

This is one of the days when "recreant Republicans" are at least not busy at Albany.

Mr. Sulzer knew on Thursday what the State Senate would do. Perhaps he could only guess to-day.

It appears to have been fortunate that the New York was not called upon to fight at Rio. She was thus saved from the possibility of destruction through her own defects.

It is a little early for the umpire complaint, but there seems to be pretty good grounds for the belief that the Giants suffered from Lynch law at Baltimore yesterday.

Shouldn't somebody's road to Sing Sing be paved with the Belgian blocks that Croker's partner sold at mock auction? Who is it that gives away city property after that fashion?

There are a great many things which Gov. Tillman will never comprehend. He does, however, appear to know when he is whipped. He has closed his State Dispensaries.

After yesterday's action in the Assembly, by which Mr. Gerst's bill providing for lower rates for the "hello" instruments was left buried in Committee, it is quite evident that some telephone communicates with the bosses of the State legislation.

Emperor William, as a match-maker, will appear pleasantly in the eyes of all the world that loves a romance. For, questions of policy aside, there is no reason to doubt that the affair between the Princess Alix of Hesse and the young heir-apparent to the Russian throne is one of pure love.

Earnest tariff reformers believe that the men from Philadelphia who are visting Washington in the interests of protection are deceived as to the policy which is best for their own interests. Nevertheless, they were real workmen and entitled to courteous attention. They are to be distinguished from the approaching Coxey herd.

The bill to make the Dock Department let its work to contractors, instead of parcelling it out to day jobbers, was reported in the State Senate yesterday. Its passage will constitute a "day's work" of a kind very different to that calculated upon by Mr. Andy White, when he threw up a Police Justiceship to take an office which appeared to be of a still softer snap variety.

Sheehan tried dutifully to side-track the Mayor's Power and Removal bill and the new Sheriff Salary bill yesterday in the Senate, but even the four "recreant Republicans" who helped kill the original Sheriff bill did not dare to go quite so far as was proposed, and so the measures were kept out of the committee graveyards. Mr. Saxton expresses himself as sure that the Senate Republicans, in caucus Monday night, will resolve to carry the bills through, and he "assumes" that the caucus decision will prevail in the regular session. The outcome, as between what Mr. Saxton "assumes," and what Mr. Sulzer says he "knows," will be awaited in New York with easily understood anxiety.

The Police Commissioners are in a "family row" over the question of disciplining two captains. Of course the affected precinct commanders are more or less disturbed, and a demoralizing effect upon the men under them is unavoidable. What disturbs one or two precincts, under such circumstances, can but have some effect upon all the others, and so the whole force feels the evil influence. The Bi-Partisan Police bill, as Platt and Croker would like to have it become law, would multiply and intensify such disturbances. As it is amended, it gives the Superintendent more power, and may possibly relieve the situation to an extent. But the right conditions will not prevail until the Superintendent, as a policeman, becomes the absolute head of the force, untrammelled and unthreatened by a political Commission.

A SLAP AT THE LOBBY.

Senator Lexow did well to call attention, yesterday, to the presence of "Tammany lobbyists," as he called them, who are alleged to be spending their time at Albany to influence legislation. He alluded to the New York Corporation Counsel and to two of the New York Dock Commissioners, and if it is true that they have been "openly lobbying" in the Senate, as Mr. Lexow charges, "instead of attending to the duties for which they are paid," they certainly deserve his censure.

But Mr. Lexow must in fairness remember that the duty of the Corporation Counsel frequently takes him to Albany to look after bills connected with the city government. The Dock Commissioners are there to induce the Legislature not to interfere with their specially protected and very profitable Department by increasing its responsibility to the people for honest management. But as the Legislature is Republican in both houses, their attempts to influence legislation ought to insure the passage of the Dock Reform bill, provided Mr. Lexow's political associates are not open to improper influences.

Mr. Lexow's strictures would be more forcible if he had included in his censure the Republican lobby contingent which has been at Albany all the session boldly seeking to influence legislation. He certainly cannot have overlooked the fact that one prominent Republican leader, Mr. Platt's most trusted lieutenant, who expects a Police Commissionership in New York if the Bi-Partisan Police bill should go through, has been busily lobbying in the Legislature for that bill, and is alleged to have made his headquarters in the Speaker's rooms.

Fair play is a jewel, Mr. Lexow, although it is not often seen sparkling on the Senatorial regalia at Albany.

LET THE PEOPLE KNOW.

There is no attempt to deny the truth of the startling and disgraceful story brought to light by "The Evening World" that tickets for work to be paid out of the Park Improvement One Million-Dollar Fund were sold by somebody at twenty-five and thirty dollars apiece. But President Tappen asks that the Park Department may not be blamed until all the facts are ascertained, pleading that "several thousand tickets were issued at a time when men were hungry and crying for work."

It was because thousands of honest unemployed men were starving that "The Evening World" denounced the Park Commissioners for dealing out the labor tickets to district leaders and other politicians, instead of seeing that every dollar went to the relief of the deserving and suffering poor. The Commissioners who made a political use of the fund must have known that it would be diverted from its noble and beneficent purpose.

The people have no great confidence in some of the Park Commissioners, and would like to ascertain not only who was guilty of the cruel meanness of selling the labor tickets, but just how much of the million dollars went actually to the "men who were hungry and crying for food."

A GREAT COAL STRIKE.

The payment of "starvation wages" is the cause given by John McBride, President of the United Mine Workers of America, for the strike of bituminous coal miners who are to stop work, it is said, at noon to-day.

Under the pretense of the money stringency last Summer the reduction of wages commenced, and it was continued at every turn until now the scale is not high enough to enable the miners to escape hunger.

The strike is simply to restore the scale adopted last Spring, and it is asserted that one hundred and thirty-six thousand men will go out at once all over the United States, the greatest number being in Pennsylvania, where fifty thousand pledged strikers are counted.

The President of the Association, who is a member of the General Assembly in Ohio, and State Commissioner of Labor, feels confident of the success of the strike and expects that the anthracite coal miners, whose grievances are equally great, will join the movement as soon as it is inaugurated. The strike is simply for enough wages to live upon, he says, and hence no one will condemn it.

Thus, while the coal barons and railroad kings are combining to rob the consumers, they are starving their employees. Who says that "The World's" fight against the anthracite coal conspiracy is not timely and just?

MARCHING ON, INDEED.

Representative Davis, a Populist contribution to the National Congress from Kansas, has comprehensive views of his party's policy. Yesterday he introduced a bill in the House directing the Secretary of War to immediately enlist an army of five hundred thousand men in an Industrial Volunteer Army of the United States to serve for the period of one year after enlistment. These gallant soldiers are to be fed, clothed and paid the same as the regular army. But instead of being armed with rifles, swords and revolvers their weapons are to be shovels, wheelbarrows and picks, and instead of marching against hostile Indians in the far West they are to attack canals, rivers and harbors, highways and public buildings and to create instead of destroy.

To meet the expense of this Industrial Army the Secretary of the Treasury is to issue fifty millions of legal tender notes to replace the waste and destruction of this portion of the currency, one hundred and fifty millions of National bank currency to replace that retired, and one hundred millions additional annually to keep up the volume of money.

It is a little singular that Representative Davis did not provide for coining all the silver in the Treasury. But then it is probable that the great Industrial Army might object to being paid in deteriorated silver dollars.

Meanwhile, Coxey's army is approaching Washington, and its leader informed a "World" correspondent at Hagerstown yesterday that he intends to establish it at the National capital "permanently" or until Congress has adopted the legislative action for the employment of the idle men of the country invited by his bills. That will be permanently enough.

What is Washington going to do about it?

NOTABLE SUNDAY FEATURES.

Mr. Richard Croker, the "Central Power" of Tammany Hall, is undoubtedly the most conspicuous citizen upon the horizon of the metropolis. Unfortunately, very little has ever been known of Mr. Croker's early life. The public has been denied the instructive and profitable study of the various steps in his career by which he has reached the summit of his power and great wealth. But Mr. Croker has at last found a biographer, and to ex-Assemblyman Otto Kempner belongs the distinction of having carefully compiled a chronicle of the life and doings of the great Tammany chief. The most entertaining portions of Mr. Kempner's book will be published in the "Sunday World" to-morrow. Mr. Croker's political success of late years and his indictment and trial for the murder of one John McKenna are well known. But the story of his career as a professional pugilist will be news to many. Mr. Croker's biographer omits the details by rounds of his many successful prize-fights, but dwells long enough upon them to show that he always sent his antagonist reeling to the ropes, and in his historical battle with "Dicky" Lynch the latter was "carried from the ring minus several front teeth."

This year's Salon will show more ambitious canvases from American painters than ever before. The meritorious work of our painters is now a recognized feature of the Salon. Several of the leading American artists who are now living in Paris have kindly made sketches from their exhibits for the May Salon for the "Sunday World." These beautiful drawings have been carefully reproduced and will be a most interesting feature of to-morrow's "World."

It is probably news to most everybody that there is a big tunnel way down under the river bed of the East River, which in a few days will connect New York with Long Island City. A company has been quietly digging this big hole from shore to shore, and nothing has been said about it. Miss Meg Merrilies the other day made a trip of exploration through the tunnel, and succeeded in reaching a point underneath Blackwell's Island. A good deal has been said about tunnels under the North and East Rivers, but this is the first practical tunnel that has ever been undertaken. It will not be surprising if this highway beneath the East River should be the first of a series of big underground passageways to Long Island and to New Jersey. The full story of Miss Meg Merrilies's adventures in the almost completed tunnel will be told in to-morrow's "Sunday World."

Commissioner Hubbell, of the New York Board of Education, has written for the "Sunday World" a very interesting article on the Crusade against Cigarettes. Every sensible person will agree with Commissioner Hubbell in what he has to say, and will pray that the new movement in the public schools against this curse to young boys may bear excellent fruit. In every school the boys are being urged to join the Anti-Cigarette League, and they are signing the pledge with cheerful willingness. The boys are given a badge, and the penalty for backsliding is the disgrace of having the badge taken away.

A very interesting study of Old Columbia College, New York's big University; "Our Only Black Man," a powerful and pathetic story of Southern race prejudice, by Hamlin Garland; a thoughtful review by Nym Crinkle of the "Romance of an Empress;" "Mme. Melba to Singers," a frank and interesting talk for the benefit of young women with voices; Maude Banks answers her critics, and tells women how they may avoid the burden of creation; "The Day When Women Vote," a look into the future and some sad predictions, will all be notable features of to-morrow's great "Sunday World."

SURGERY ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Eighteen members of the New York Stock Exchange have just finished a course of instruction in first aids to the injured. They will receive diplomas and be otherwise documentarily equipped to bandage broken heads, put fractured limbs in temporary splints, coax people out of the midst of coma, and do all other things that are possible to jolly the injured along until such time as an ambulance surgeon can come on the scene to minimize their chances of surviving.

Members of the Stock Exchange need instruction in this first-aid business. It is a good thing for so many of them to know what to do when anybody has his nose punched in a friendly discussion on the floor, or his shirt front and feelings razzaed on the occasion of his initiation into the charming but tumultuous coterie that makes life lively in the Exchange.

Often a new member is half killed during the ovation which the old members give him when he first appears among them, and while the first aid lessons do not include ironing out scrunched silk hats or reconstructing a suit of clothes that has been torn into ribbons, the new member has the consolation of knowing that if the brokers break anything inside of him or rupture his cuticle they can fix him up so as to keep him alive until he reaches his home or a hospital.

The first-aid rules do not hold out any hope, however, to friends of brokers who are "broke;" they apply to physical, not financial fractures.

Several thousand "leading citizens" of Omaha and Council Bluffs were easily led away yesterday by mistaken sympathy for a Coxeyite contingent. Singularly enough, the chief of the crazy band of wanderers kept the coolest head of the lot, and refused to assist in further violation of the law by taking the train which the hot-headed mob had stolen for him. But even Gen. Kelley, clear-minded as he proved himself in the matter of the stolen train, has been induced to seriously consider the plan of spreading his forces across a wide strip of the State and settling them to raiding farms for conveyances and provisions, thus hoping to drive the people into forcing the railroad companies to furnish transportation for the "army." It is doubtful if even Coxey himself realized the extent of the madness he was to develop by his Commonweal scheme for notoriety.

You read the Evening World! Do you read the Sunday World?

LETTERS

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

Momentum Didn't Do It.

To the Editor:

"Momentum as a Motor" is the heading of a clipping in "The Evening World" from the New Haven Palladium, which is an account of an engine on the Consolidated blowing out her cylinder head. The article says that "instead of stopping and getting stalled, the engineer let the machine have its head, and pulled into Stamford station on time. * * * The five miles were run without a pound of steam and solely on the momentum the train was under when the mishap took place." This statement is laughable to a railroad man who is acquainted with such matters, inasmuch as momentum has very little to do with it. A locomotive, as nearly every one knows, has two cylinders, and if the head of one blows out, it still has the other to work with. It is true that, if this engineer had allowed his engine to stop he might have got stalled, but this would be caused only by the engine stopping on the centre, when the difficulty would arise which applies to all cases where power is transmitted by a rod and crank. It would not be able to start of itself, but, once started, it would be an easy matter to keep it going. D. G. J.

The Landlady and the Jackpot.

To the Editor:

Let me tell you of the good thing we "go up agin" at our boarding-house. The table and rooms are all right. But it's the little quiet social "poker" game that's eating us up. Every night the game is on for the "benefit" of the boarders. Outsiders with readily changed bills are eagerly welcomed. The landlady, her husband and a very vigorous "kitty" represent an almost invulnerable house combination. Every pot is a "jack pot." Though the limit is but 10 cents, 5 cents is taken out of every "jacker." This rake off pays for a few jugs of beer—price 10 cents a can. The "kitty" is good for from $5 to $7 a night. When the landlady or landlord run short of chips they empty the "kitty" and play it against us. They come in every hand. With three interests to play against, what chance has a single player? It's a good thing—for the house. We nightly look for the police via the fire-escape to raid the game.

WILLIE and WALLIE.

Men Themselves Can't Stand It.

To the Editor:

In reply to a "Pickwickian Girl," I wish to say that I have been a patron of the Roosevelt Street Ferry continuously for the past seven years, and would like to say a few words in behalf of the gentlemen passengers. The gents' cabin during the busy hours is no place for gentlemen, because of the smoking, expectorating and vile language indulged in. The weather being too cold at present for them to stand on deck, they have no other alternative than the ladies' cabin, and when they go in there, I can safely say they behave themselves, for never yet have I seen a gentleman in the ladies' cabin give way to any of the annoyances "A Pickickian Girl" complains of. This is the first complaint ever turned in against this company, and one undoubtedly from a crank. GENTLEMAN,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Women, Let Beer Alone.

To the Editor:

I fully sympathize with "Beer Supper." She is right in feeling that she is in danger. Beer will begin by debilitating, and follow by demoralizing. She already feels its slave-making power. I think I know the secret of how the habit is formed among many women. It is the intense longing and need for something with a tonic effect, and to quench thirst. If all women would turn their backs on beer, &c., and at regular times drink freely of sweet milk (diluted with lime water), cocoa, or nicely made gruels, or eat plenty of sweet oranges or drink beef tea, and at regular meals eat only nourishing food they will soon lose their desire for beer.

ANOTHER MOTHER,
Flushing, L. I.

Lots of Room in This Club.

To the Editor:

A few evenings ago some one asked where she could join a working girls' club, saying she had been to several, among them the Thirty-eighth Street Club, and had been told that the membership was too large to admit any more new members. I would like to correct that statement. I am afraid that our friend has mixed our Club with some other, as no one who has visited our Club since it was formed ten years ago has ever been told that it was too large to admit new members. Our membership is not limited, nor has it ever been so. We are always glad to welcome new members.

ONE OF THE OLDEST MEMBERS OF THE THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET CLUB.

Are Paterson Girls Flirts?

To the Editor:

I am one of your constant readers, and I have read about the Paterson girl's love. In one case out of a hundred you find a Paterson girl that is not a flirt, for I know them well, as I was a Paterson fellow myself and know just how these girls are. I move in pretty good society and I was well acquainted with the girls. There was not a ball or reception or party that I did not attend, and I have done a great deal of flirting with these girls. They think of nothing but of keeping young men on the string. They are fickle. I regret to hear that anybody has ever believed in them. HUBERT.

A Substitute for Beer.

To the Editor:

In reply to "Beer Sipper," the desire for beer by women is probably caused by an impoverished condition of the system. In nursing a child of nine months, the mother becomes exhausted and must be nourished. I would suggest a cup of malted milk, taken between meals, say 10.30 A. M., 3.30 P. M. and at bedtime, as the best means to cure the desire for beer—and to save the mother. SISTER FRANCES,
Hasbrouck Heights, N. J.

Was Shakespeare a Mason?

To the Editor:

Was Shakespeare a Freemason? In an argument with a friend the other evening on this subject he said he was thoroughly familiar with Shakespeare's writings and found quotations throughout most of his plays by which he knew him to be a Mason of high standing in the order.

HY. A. JACKSON,
18 First street, Albany, N. Y.

Old Maids Take Courage.

To The Editor:

I am an old bachelor and a great admirer of the ladies, and when a writer tries to be witty and gets off silly jokes at the expense of old maids, I feel constrained to wield my pen in their defense. In the dark ages of the past, when masses of the people were uncultured and ignorant, considerable prejudice existed against this noble class of women. But lo! the clouds have burst away, the sun shines forth, and the golden era for the old maids has dawned at last. To-day single life is as fashionable as married life ever was. Old maids taken as a class are more respected now than ever before. If a man sneers at old maids you may be sure he has tried to get one and failed; therefore, the grapes are too sour for him, so he vents his spleen by railing at the whole class. If a woman shuns old maids, ten chances to one when she married she had to take up with a maiden lady's leavings. When women stay single it is never from lack of chances to marry, but because they prefer single blessedness, or feel unable to support a husband, or their betrothed dies, or they wish to avoid the risks to life and health married women undergo. Who are old maids? They are women who have trades or positions in life which enable them to steer clear of matrimonial shipwrecks. They are the women who lead great enterprises and reforms, who write our grandest poems and best books, who make the world purer, truer, better for having lived in it, and whose influence for good is wide and far-reaching. If you meet a man worthy of your respect and love, and wish to marry, go ahead! If not, stay as you are; for a modest, intelligent old maid is an honor to any community, and always has chances to marry be she as old as Methuselah. I'm an old bach and like old maids—am hard to suit. But when I do marry preserve me from a forward, flippant girl who is always trying to make a mash on some fellow. My ideal of womanly perfection is a dear little old maid; one who, although the citadel of her heart has been stormed many times, never succumbed until we met, and she acknowledged me her king.

A MAMARONECK BACH.

The Sunday Sacred Concert.

To the Editor:

I would like to call your attention to the number of museums which are giving "sacred concerts" every Sunday. The performances in the places on Sundays are exactly the same as on week days. Last Sunday I visited one of these places on East Fourteenth street, with the intention of seeing what these "grand sacred concerts" really were, and I was astonished at the performance, which consisted of four or five songs, such as "Daisy Bell," "Two Little Girls in Blue," &c. Stale jokes were in abundance. This is their grand sacred concert, for which an admission fee of 10 cents is charged and an extra 10 cents if one wishes to sit down during the performance.

JOHN J. WOODS,
184 East Twenty-first street.

Halsey Street Refrigerators.

To the Editor:

When I saw the coal scheme in "The Evening World" I was pleased, for I thought it might enable the Brooklyn City Railroad Company to have fires in the Putnam avenue and Halsey street cars. When I started out this morning I hoped to find nice, warm cars, but no; not a sign of a fire. In fact, there have been few days this Winter that these cars have been comfortable. In my travels back and forth I have heard many a man curse the Company for not having the cars properly warmed, and they had ample reason for cursing. When a trolley car runs over and kills some one there is a great cry against the system, but I have not seen a word in the papers against the neglect of properly warming the cars, although such neglect exposes hundreds and thousands to death from colds and diseases arising from exposure. Why not cry out against this evil of neglect even more than accidents? Let us hear more from our Halsey street friends on this subject.

A DAILY PATRON OF THE ROAD,
Brooklyn.

Are Mothers-in-Law So Awful?

To the Editor:

We are advised that when one is confronted by two evils he should choose the lesser, so by the same principle I am convinced that were a man compelled to receive into his home one of two unwelcome visitors—small-pox or mother-in-law—he should, in the interest of his own happiness, choose the former. The reason is this: The disease attacks suddenly, and freedom from its tortures is finally secured either through death or convalescence; but with the mother-in-law it is different. She, like sorrow, comes unbidden. She affects one with slow and excruciating torture through the medium of her shrewish tongue. From her bitter quarrelling and complaining there is no surcease or escape. In fact, she inflicts on her helpless victim the slow punishment of a domestic leprosy. Winter and Summer, night and day, her dictatorial tongue works without intermission, until at last the helpless object of her abuse, abandoning the unequal contest, seeks possible tranquillity in his grave. Better, better, young man contemplating matrimony, for you to withdraw from the world and enter upon the austere and self-denying life of an anchorite than to link your fate with a girl whose mother is alive. If possible, wed an orphan. Then, and only then, may you reign monarch of your home.

THE HERMIT OF SLEEPY HOLLOW,
Scarborough, N. Y.

Unpaid Election Supervisors.

To the Editor:

For the benefit of supervisors of election who are waiting to be paid I would say that the act of Congress under which the supervisors of election were appointed was repealed Feb. 8, 1894. Marshal Jacobus has been notified by the First Comptroller of the Treasury that there is no appropriation out of which to pay election supervisors. A bill is pending in Congress providing for an appropriation out of which to pay Supervisors for their services rendered at the election held in this city Jan. 30, 1894. Supervisors are cautioned to preserve their commissions, as their surrender will be required when payments are made. H. S.

A Cash Boy's Kick.

To the Editor:

I was employed about two years ago in a well-known dry-goods house. Well, the cash-boys there are a little better than cattle—in the floorwalkers' eyes. They have to work like beavers for their money. It is piecework. I myself worked for three days and then gave it up disgusted. I made the enormous sum of 26 cents. Being a resident of Brooklyn I was obliged to pay 16 cents a day car fare. Every time the cash-boys take an order they get a little piece of brass which they call a "chip." But, what I mean to impress is, why isn't this piecework abolished? K. R.

A Life-Saving Suggestion.

To the Editor:

The recent disastrous shipwrecks on the Jersey coast prove the inadequacy of the present life-saving system to cope with the elements, when said elements get their back up! Why not reverse the order of things, and, instead of waiting for a life from shore, let every vessel carry its own gun, and as soon as the danger line is crossed let the gunner press the button and the fellows on shore will do the rest, and thus avoid the loss of time required to place the shore-gun in position, the uncertainty of the first line being placed where it will do the most good, &c.

G. A. B.

Theosophy's Six Souls.

To the Editor:

The question is asked "What is the soul?" It is a good question, as few persons seem to know, although there are plenty who believe in soul. If "The Preacher" wants some exceedingly interesting ideas on the subject of soul, its nature, attributes and composition, I would suggest that he read any one of the following three Theosophical works: "The Key to Theosophy," by Mme. Blavatsky; "The Ocean of Theosophy," by William Q. Judge, or "The Seven Principles of Man," by Annie Besant. Theosophy teaches that there are six souls within the body, and describes them. LINGA SAHIRA.

Capillary Trimmings Don't Count.

To The Editor:

It was rather a surprise to me that so sensible a paper as "The Evening World" should have printed so senseless a letter as the one about "Sideboards." There would be about the same amount of brilliancy in one's asking if a man with a wig is capable of loving as a man with a natural growth of hair. My advice to "Sideboards" is for her to confine herself in future to the mustachioed lover, and not bore the public with entirely stupid questions.

FLORENCE STEELE, Brooklyn.

How Can He Improve His Memory?

To the Editor:

Can any reader tell me how the memory can be improved? CRACKERS.

BRAIN FRESHENERS.

[This column is for mathematical problems. Only the popular kind 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 2,884, New York City."]

The Theory of Magic Squares.

To the Editor:

Here is an exposition of a theory in respect to the products used for magic squares. The multiplier for odd numbers, including seven and upward, is composed of the next prior even number, together with the second prior odd number, and all back of it to three inclusive—i. e., skip the first prior odd number. To the square of 3 (9) add twice its own number, 3 plus 3 (6), which equals 15. To the square of 4 (16) add the square of 3 (9) multiplied by one-half of its own number (2), or 18, equal to 34. To the square of 5 (25) add twice its own number, 5 plus 5 (10), multiplied by 4, or 40, equal to 65. To the square of 6 (36) add the square of 5 (25), multiplied by one-half its own number (3), or 75, equal to 111. To the square of 7 (49) add twice its own number, 7 plus 7 (14), multiplied by 6 plus 3 (9), or 126, equal to 175. To the square of 8 (64) add the square of 7 (49) multiplied by one-half of its own number (4) or 196, equal to 260. To the square of 9 (81) add twice its own number, 9 plus 9 (18), multiplied by 8 plus 5 plus 3 (16), or 288, equal to 369.

3	9	6	15	45
4	16	13	34	136
5	25	40	65	325
6	36	75	111	666
7	49	126	175	1225
8	64	196	260	2080
9	81	288	369	3321

On the same principle other numbers can be arranged to ascertain their magic square products. Ten would produce 505; 11 would produce 671; 12 would produce 870; 13 would produce 1105, and so on. The fourth column is termed the "magic square products." It is recorded of the followers of Pythagoras they believed every process in nature to be regulated by certain numbers, which are given in the first four columns of the above table. The third column comprises the totals of the magic squares of the respective initial numbers in the first column. The third column figures, multiplied by the initials, give the results of the fourth column. E. D. HAMMOND,
52 West One Hundredth street.

The Poles Along the Track.

To the Editor:

In answer to "And They Look Like Toothpicks" problem, a train passes as many telegraph poles in three minutes, or one-twentieth hour, as it goes miles an hour, therefore in one hour it passes twenty times as many poles as it travels miles in the same time, that is, there are twenty poles to a mile, and the distance between them is therefore one-twentieth mile, or 264 feet.

A. D. RAPHAER,
60 Monroe street, City.

The 49 Square.

To the Editor:

There are many ways of arranging the numerals from 1 to 49 in rows, so that each row horizontally, vertically and diagonally total up 175. Here are two of the squares:

30	39	48	1	10	19	28
38	47	7	9	18	27	29
46	6	8	17	26	35	37
5	14	16	25	34	36	45
13	15	24	33	42	44	4
21	23	32	41	43	3	12
22	31	40	49	2	11	20

22	47	16	41	10	35	4
5	23	48	17	42	11	29
30	6	24	49	18	36	12
13	31	7	25	43	19	37
38	14	32	1	26	44	20
21	39	8	33	2	27	45
46	15	40	9	34	3	28

These squares were sent in by Marcus Lazarus, 48 Broad street, and "B. K.," Jersey City.

The Bet Is Settled.

To the Editor:

In answer to the "Bet" problem: A merchant buys goods for $100, less a discount of 75 and 10 per cent.; he therefore pays $100 less $75, less $2.50, or $22.50. The next day he buys other goods for $100, less a discount of 70 and 10 per cent.; he therefore pays $100, less $70, less $3, or $27, which is $4.50 more than he pays for the first goods. But $4.50 is 1-5, or 20 per cent., of $22.50. Therefore A wins the bet.

D. S. CAMPBELL, Teacher,
Dunellen, N. J.

The Tinker Is Saved.

To the Editor:

Had this ignorant tinker been also a thinker,
He need not have wasted an ounce of his brass,
But as his small brain was not up to the strain,
He should have referred it to some infant class.
They would have first of all told the vessel must hold
Thirty-six hundred and sixty-six inches:
A truncated cone with but one value unknown
Is one of the problems which in slang are called cinches.
Diameter of top to be exact to a drop
Fourteen and sixty-four hundredths should be,
While the size of the base it is easy to trace
As twenty-four inches and four-tenths, you see.

—W. B. R., Bayonne, N. J.

The Poker Stakes.

To the Editor:

As to the poker problem, I think the following is right: The stakes are $100, each man having an equal share. They play four games out of the eleven agreed upon, of which A wins all. Consequently he is entitled to four-elevenths of the stakes, which is $36.36 4-11. Now, the remainder should be divided equally between the two, as they have an equal right thereto, which would give A $36.36 4-11, plus $31.81 9-11, or $68.18 2-11, and B the remainder, $31.81 9-11.

JOE B. SHEA.

Between the Circles.

To the Editor:

There are three circular pieces of land, containing exactly one acre each; arranged in a triangle, so that the sides just touch each other. Ascertain the area of the inclosed piece—the space below the circles—in square feet.

SLAUGHTER,
Smith street, Jamaica.

Two Kinds of Appetites.

To the Editor:

Two hundred and seventy sheep and 14 horses eat 101 acres of grass in 20 days, and 155 sheep and 21 horses eat 185 acres of grass in 75 days. Compare the amount eaten by a sheep and by a horse in the same time. J. D.,
Highland Falls, N. J.

For Geometricians.

To the Editor:

Find three right-angled triangles of different dimensions, but whose areas are equal. The length of each side of each triangle can be expressed by an integer. Required, dimensions and the law of solution. H. A. JONES,
2 South Oxford street, Brooklyn.

A Question of Altitude.

To the Editor:

To the "Pedagogue" and others: What altitude should a man be raised to to see one-third of the earth? JOHN CUSHING.

With the Problem-Workers.

Musician O'Sullivan, 340 East Fortieth street, was one of the two contributors who sent in correct answers to the train and telegraph problem.

J. W. Hull has sent in the biggest magic square yet. Hull is he arranges the natural numbers from 1 to 361 in a square of 19 rows of 19 numbers each so that the horizontal, vertical and diagonal additions each give the sum of 3,439.

To Settle a Bet—The merchant paid 20 per cent. more for the second lot. Correct answers by A. D. Raphaer, 60 Monroe street, C. Conklin, 204 St. Nicholas avenue, M. J. Kegg, Eighty-first street; Mulch Kutre; Joe B. Shea, Yorkville; Nellie E. Campbell, Rayport, N. J.; B. Steindler, Lewis street.

The Magic Square—Correct answers received from R. Anderson, Twenty-first street; William O'Sullivan, 340 East Fortieth street; L. P. Morton White, 257 East One Hundred and Twentieth street; C. H. Swain, Brooklyn; G. A. Bogert, Caldwell, N. J.; G. W. C.; J. W. Hull, 223 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street; E. D. Hammond, 52 West One Hundredth street; P. Ryan, 488 Monmouth street, Jersey City; G. L. Moorhouse, 219 Bowery; William Braun, Brooklyn; R. W. H., 244 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

HOUSE AND HOME

Only Seven, but Sweet.

The material for this little dress can be bought for $4, but the style is worth $40. It is a blue rep, with a touch of bronze guipure braid and epaulettes. The yoke waist is gathered in two rows of

shirring at the belt. There are capes over the shoulders, and the bishop sleeves are puffed. The collar is trimmed with the braid. The hat is bad, very bad.

Home Lunch.

Broiled Ham.
Apple Sauce.
Rye Bread.
Tea.

Sunday Night Teas.

Sunday night teas are a form of social entertainment that is in increasing vogue at this season. It is the one opportunity for the housewife with a fine old table to display her treasure, and its polished surface is literally the foundation, as it is the chief care in placing her feast. The new old silver designs for flower bowls, releve dishes, and tea and chocolate pots are much liked for these teas, and pillar candlesticks, alternating with tall vases, holding a spike of lilies or a bunch of daffodils, are also favorite accessories. There is no meal-setting richer or more harmoniously effective than a fine old mahogany table laid with cobweb plate doylies and centre cloths, and furnished with shiny silver, glittering crystal and delicately beautiful china.

Corn Dodgers.

Beat one egg light without separating; add to it two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a salt-spoon of salt and one cup of sour milk, to which has been added one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little warm water. When well mixed add sufficient flour to make a batter, a little thicker than for griddle cakes. Fry by the spoonful in ham, bacon or salt pork drippings.

The Newest Coats.

Black moire is now a favorite stuff for the stylish 1830 coats. Its stiffness suits the style to a dot, and its lustre makes it always appropriate for dressy occasions. A fair woman or a red blonde could wear the same material in dark green most effectively. The coat is made perfectly close-fitting, with a waistband of black satin ribbon richly embroidered in jet, and finished with two long scarf ends of satin, which show long jet fringe at the bottom. The revers are edged with black feather trimming and turn back over a little vest of black moire. The sleeves are very large at the top, and the wrists are finished with gauntlet cuffs. This is one of the handsomest coats shown this season.

To Make Bread Crumbs.

In preparing bread crumbs, save all the crusts and pieces of bread and carefully dry them either in the oven or in the warming oven, as a very moderate heat is required in order to dry the bread entirely through—not to toast or brown it merely on the outside. If you have a meat-chopper, after the bread is thoroughly dry simply run the pieces through the chopper and they are ready to use. If you have not, the bread must be crushed and rolled, then sifted fine enough for using.

Wise Words for Women.

Light housekeeping is not always accompanied by light expenses.

A few plants and flowers will beautify any home where the lady of the house will not trust to her servants to see to her blooming treasures being kept clean and judiciously watered.

The miller moth is getting ready for her season's work. Get ready to head her off. She will do more damage in a month than you can repair in a year.

What the average woman most needs is more sleep, less hurry, fewer calls and quieter home life.

It is just as well that there is no marrying or giving in marriage in heaven. There is no record of any divorce court there.

Hot Salmon Pie.

Cut slices of salmon into small neat pieces, and lay these in a marinade of oil, parsley, thyme, bay leaf and chopped shallot for two hours or so. With the trimmings and any remains of cold fish make a farce by pounding it till smooth and mixing it with some white sauce or cream, pepper, salt, grated nutmeg; line a plain round tin with puff or paste and spread this all over with the farce; lift the fish from the marinade and arrange it in the mould, filling in the interstices with cut-up herring or bloater roe; perhaps cut-up mushrooms or some truffles; cover it all with another layer of farce and then with paste, and bake one and a half hours. Before serving lift the top crust and pour in a little sauce of fine herbs made by tossing together in a little butter some mushrooms, minced parsley and shallots, with pepper, salt and a grate of nutmeg; then let it boil up, add a little lemon juice and use. Cod or, indeed, most fish, can be used in this way.

Pretty Hand Mirrors.

Small hand mirrors which would delight a little girl who took pride in her toilet possessions are shown in ivory and celluloid. They are round in shape with a circular loop for a handle, like the more elaborate silver mirrors used by her mamma or older sister, and upon the back are daintily painted pictures, generally of a picturesque child's head. These pretty trifles in celluloid sell for $2.25.

Soup Maigre.

The genuine soup maigre, which is a Creole preparation, is made as follows: Melt half a pound of butter in a stew pan; slice six onions, and put in the butter to cook very slowly. When they are softened and are a light yellow add two heads of celery cut in small pieces, one-half a head of white cabbage chopped fine, and a bunch of chopped parsley; let them boil twenty minutes; then stir in three rolled crackers, add two quarts of boiling milk, and let the mixture boil gently for half an hour. Just before serving it stir in two well-beaten eggs and serve at once. The eggs should be beaten, put into the soup tureen, and the boiling soup put over them and then stirred. The