The World

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

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (including postage):

PER MONTH..... 50c
PER YEAR..... $6.50

Vol. 34.....No. 11,972

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

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—Junction of Broadway and Sixth ave. at 23d st.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125th st. and Madison ave.
BROOKLYN—369 Washington st.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Inquirer Office, 929 Chestnut st.
WASHINGTON—701 14th st.

459197

[FROM THE WORLD OF MARCH 4, 1894.]

The World's Average Circulation per day for First Two Months of 1894.

433,167.

"March 3, 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 433,167 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.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION PER DAY FOR SECOND TWO MONTHS OF 1894.

459197

Fatal railroad wrecks were too conspicuous yesterday.

The cins of the party should not be visited upon the municipality.

The Lexow Committee resumes tomorrow. How about Granger?

Why should May have turned so cold a shoulder to the police parade?

"Backward, turn backward, O Time!" We all liked April a great deal better.

The world would be much the better for it if the making of bombs could become a lost art.

The clerk of the weather may be attending strictly to his own business. He doesn't, however, show much respect for other people's.

Undoubtedly the Police Justices as witnesses, Senator Lexow, could be persuaded to throw a great deal of light on police affairs. Don't keep them in the shade.

Senator Hill urges the Sugar Trust Investigating Committee to open its doors to the representatives of the press. And he is emphatically right. That Committee's secrets should all be open ones.

Nobody seems to have taken pains to trace Melinite-Inventor Turpin, by descent, with the once notorious Dick Turpin. Yet he seems to possess what may be a family trait. He is holding up all Europe with his mysterious electric destroyer.

The baseball games on five National League fields, yesterday, were attended by 82,564 people. Besides these, countless thousands attended games played by college and minor league teams and by various amateur clubs. Baseball has got back.

Memorial Day, as an institution, is a monument to the men who died for the Republic. And the living men who played ball heartily, or ran a race sturdily or pulled an oar strongly yesterday observed the day after a fashion that would have delighted the manly heart of every one of those old defenders.

Interested Nebraskans have attributed a heavy rainfall to an enterprising rainmaker, who has established his factory in a convenient county. It is just possible that the shower-producer has allowed his products to slop over eastward. Would he kindly tip his machine the other way? We've had quite enough, thank you.

Many records were broken yesterday in various lines of sport and in the attendance at various fields. Records were also broken in the gathering of the sporting news of the day, the demonstration coming in the well-nigh perfect Sporting Edition of "The Evening World." Aside from the regular reports of news associations, more than 17,000 words of special matter came over the telegraph wires, to fill the columns of that edition. It was the only complete evening newspaper printed in New York that day.

"The Evening World" gave the first news yesterday that Oxford University athletes had decided to accept the challenge of Yale to a contest in athletics in July and in England, providing a team could be put into suitable trim by the proposed date. This was one of the most interesting bits which came in the Memorial Day flood of sporting intelligence. The meeting of the British and American collegians will be an international athletic event of looming importance. It will mean much for the future, as well as for the time being. A meeting of the English and American 'varsity crews should be next arranged.

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

The Lexow Committee has now an opportunity to investigate a matter not included in its police programme, but of very grave importance, and which if promptly and vigorously exposed may prevent the consummation of an infamous crime.

The bill raising the salaries of the police force two hundred dollars a year was introduced, of course, by a country representative in the Legislature, Senator Coggeshall, of Oneida. It was opposed by the authorities of the city government, including the Mayor, the Comptroller, the Corporation Counsel and the members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment. Protests were submitted against it by the Chamber of Commerce, the Good Government Clubs and the taxpayers generally. But the Republican majority and the Tammany representatives stood by Senator Cogeshall. The bill was passed and was approved by Gov. Flower.

The merits of the law are not now in question. But it is known that the passage of the bill was secured by the use and promise of money. It is alleged that about forty thousand dollars in cash was sent to Albany when the bill was introduced and it is now stated and not contradicted that an additional eighty or eighty-five thousand dollars is to be raised by an assessment on the force of twenty-five dollars each man, that being the amount agreed to be paid provided the bill became a law. Some of the men object to paying the assessment and have appealed to Supt. Byrnes, who promises to give the matter his attention.

The Committee has a plain and an imperative duty to perform. Bribing the Legislature is declared to be an "infamous crime." So is the taking of a bribe.

The Committee should take up this matter forthwith. It is not only one of the most serious charges that could be made against the police, but implicates also the Legislature, of which the Lexow Committeemen are members, and especially reflects on any of them who may have voted for the Salary bill.

A prompt investigation may besides stop the consummation of the crime by preventing the levying of the assessment.

BEGINNING OF THE TRIAL.

The Commission appointed to try the charges against the Board of Managers of the Elmira Reformatory held its first meeting at Elmira yesterday.

This inquiry was conceded by Gov. Flower mainly because the managers, who had already been found guilty of official misconduct by the State Board of Charities after a long and patient investigation, made oath before the Governor that the inquiry of the Charities Board had been prejudiced and partial, that the evidence did not sustain the conclusions reached and that the verdict was illegal, untrue and unjust. This at least was one of the excuses made by Gov. Flower for yielding to the demands of the political bosses for the protection of the managers.

Yesterday Mr. Coudert drew out from the managers the fact that they had never read the evidence or the report in the State Charities investigation and had only sworn to its illegality, its untruthfulness and its injustice under the advice of their counsel. It was also elicited that the suspension of Brockway during the first trial had been a mere sham.

It is evident that Lawyer Coudert is earnest in his management of the prosecution, and it is to be hoped that the new trial will be short, sharp and decisive. The cause of humanity demands that the attempt to screen the Elmira torturers shall be defeated and that the abhorrent reign of terror at the Reformatory shall be ended forever.

TREATMENT OF THE INSANE POOR.

The State Commission in Lunacy begins to-day its investigation of the charges of the bad and cruel treatment of the insane poor in the city asylums.

It is a terrible accusation to bring against the city authorities, that of neglecting and abusing the pauper insane. The care of lunatics is probably one of the hardest and most trying tasks that can be imposed on man. It requires not only patience, endurance and unceasing attention, but the broadest kind of humanity. It is a severe trial both of physical and mental powers.

Charges ought not to be lightly made against those on whom this difficult and irksome duty is imposed. At the same time, only those peculiarly fitted for the work ought to be intrusted with it. None other ought to be employed in it, for the reason that the incentives to neglect and violence are constant and almost irresistible to those who are not gifted with extraordinary patience and endurance.

There is only too much reason to believe that the management of our insane asylums needs investigation, and that it will be found in many respects objectionable. This must be the inevitable consequence of appointing keepers and others on political considerations.

BULLET-PROOF GARMENTS.

The alleged success of the Mannheim tailor's bullet-proof coat suggests some curious thoughts.

Now, if some one could invent some sort of garment that would protect people against the missiles of investigating committees, what a demand there would be for it in this country. How eagerly the Elmira Reformatory managers would avail themselves of its use, to ward off the pinging bullets of Lawyer Coudert's questions. What a demand there would be for the article at Police Headquarters and what a relief would Son-in-Law Granger experience if he could supply himself with one. The legislators who voted for the Police Salary bill would lay in an ample wardrobe and not a United States Senator would be found without the safeguard.

Let the Mannheim tailor direct his fertile mind to this suggestion, and if he succeeds in perfecting such a coat of mail he will not only realize a fortune, but will receive the homage of every legislator, every public official, every bank director and every political boss and heeler in the United States.

An American publication modelled after Burke's Peerage is said to be projected. Its compiler will not hesitate, of course, to avail himself of the opportunities presented by "The Sunday World" biographies of Croker, Scannell, Barney Martin et al., in getting at the records of "our ruling classes" in New York.

HELP THE WEE BABES

A Dime Will Do Good, a Dollar Will Do More Good.

Carelessness in Nursing That Results in Infartile Disorders.

The Simple Methods of the Free Fund Physicians.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$7,282.16
Visitors to Dome, Pulitzer Building	21.22
Morrisania	1.00

This is the first season in the history of the Sick Babies' Fund that the free physicians have had the opportunity of preparing their little patients for the hot weather and getting them in condition—as the athletes say—to resist the various Summer complaints that harass and plague child life. It is always a satisfaction to save trouble and prevent suffering, and the staff doctors consider it a privilege to be able to treat the babies before the alarming second Summer.

Instead of having to wait for disease to develop, children who are cross, who feel bad and look ill are taken in hand and put in repair. Warm, sleep-inducing baths, comfortable clothing, wholesome foods, regular outings and infinitesimal doses of medicine are prescribed; or, perhaps, an ill-used little stomach is laundered, and in a surprisingly short space of time the pale, restless, crying child sleeps half the time and laughs and grows fat the other half.

At this season of the year some fearful blunders are made by thoughtless nurses. An odd day or two of sunshine is mistaken for Summer time; children are allowed to run barefoot; flannel garments are cast aside; housecleaning, with its attendant draughts, dampness and irregular meals, is undertaken, and when a storm or a cold wave comes along, the old people get chills and pains and the delicate little ones fevers.

"Teach mothers intelligence in the care of their families" is one of the health officers says, "and there will be less sickness and fewer funerals."

That is exactly what "The Evening World" physicians are doing now, and their efforts will count in the noble endeavor of the sanitary service to keep down the death rate of infants and young children. Babies who would otherwise get a dose of soothing syrup are put in flannel petticoats; instead of "drops," bottles of sterilized milk are prescribed; mothers are given instruction in preparing wholesome and inexpensive foods, and by these rational methods ever so many wee, scrawny specimens of mortality are put on the list of convalescents.

The Fund begins its second month's work to-morrow. It has a good start, and the prospect of a splendid and generous support. Everybody has the privilege of helping to care for and cure the sick babies. Every dime will do good and every dollar will do more good.

Send your subscription to the cashier of "The World," and give the free doctors the best chance they ever had to make the sick tots well and keep the well tots from getting sick.

A Little Message of Mercy.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

MORRISANIA.

INDIANS FOR CONEY ISLAND.

Headed by the Man Who Is Said to Have Killed Gen. Custer.

Twenty-five Sioux Indians from Standing Rock, N. D., arrived here this morning in care of Major James McLaughlin, Indian Agent.

They were bound for Coney Island and will form the inhabitants of a Sioux war village to be located there for the Summer, and which will give an idea of what Indian life was prior to the cowboy days.

The Indians marched across City Hall Park, followed by a large crowd, shortly after 8 o'clock and crossed the bridge to Brooklyn. Rain-in-the-Face, who, it has always been charged, is the man who killed Gen. Custer, stood in front of the Pulitzer Building a moment and grunted.

"Heap high house," he said; then he grunted again.

There were several squaws in the party, among them Chischilla, a twenty-eight-year-old dwarf, who stands only 30 inches high in her moccasins and is the pride of the party. They have Sitting Bull's historic cabin and many war relics. An agent of the Government will remain with the Indians, while W. Kent Thomas will be the manager.

NO MORE BROADWAY TRAINS.

Unusual Sights of the Past Few Days Due to Accidents.

Trains of two and three cars have been run on the Broadway Railroad within the past few days. It was reported that the road was experimenting with a view to running trains to relieve the heavy traffic, as is done on the Third avenue line and in other cities.

Supt. Newell, of the Broadway line, said this morning that no trains would be run regularly on that road.

"Many of the cars," he explained, "have been supplied with new appliances for holding the cable. Being new they do not work well sometimes, and when they lose the cable the disabled cars have to be pushed along by another car until they reach a point where they can take up the cable again.

"We run cars singly under thirty seconds headway, and that is as much as the crowded condition of Broadway will stand."

Exhibition of Rare Bibles.

The managers of the Bible Society have placed on permanent exhibition in the salesrooms of the Bible-House a part of the collection which formed one of the features of the World's Fair. The collection was begun in 1816, when the American Bible Society was established. The main purpose is to illustrate what has been done in all time in translating and circulating the Holy Scriptures. Some rare and valuable editions are in the collection.

EDITORIAL SNAPS.

Her Charge for Taking Charge.

Brazil and Portugal have agreed to let England decide their controversy. England will probably move over and take charge of both countries as a retainer fee.—Chicago News.

Pretty Good Guessing, This.

Unless we are away off in our guess, Senator Hill will hustle the Senate slow coaches this week in a way that will surprise them. He must do it.—Buffalo Times.

Lump of Trouble Will Melt.

It will be a great weight off Mr. Havemeyer's mind if that sugar schedule gets through Congress without wrecking half a dozen worthy and serviceable Senators.—Chicago Mail.

A Discourager of Bull-Fighting.

A recent bull fight in Madrid ended in favor of the bull, who killed the matador. That bull is entitled to a medal from the Humane Society for his efforts to effectually discourage a brutal practice.—Rochester Democrat.

What's the Matter with Scannell?

Scannell would make a typical Tammany chief, and we cannot understand why "The World" should be so fastidious about his selection. He seems to be quite an accomplished ruffian and every way worthy to succeed the experienced and versatile Croker.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

HIGH BEAR'S WEDDING

He Leads Blushing Holy Blanket to the Altar in Brooklyn.

Ceremony of the Pale Faces Followed by an Indian Dance.

owboys Join the Racket and Amazed Orientals Look On.

Mr. High Bear and Miss Holy Blanket, of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at 11.30 o'clock this morning, at Ambrose Park, South Brooklyn.

It was the original intention of the high contracting parties to keep the affair as quiet as possible and to surround it with the solemn dignity of a civilized Christian function. To this end no cards were issued, and only the immediate friends and daily associates of the bride and bridegroom were invited.

High Bear's name on his native heath is Mato Wangata, while along the mossy banks of Wounded Knee Creek the dusky bride answers to the call of Tasina Wakan. Both are Ogallala Sioux, and their homes are about four miles from the scene of the Wounded Knee fight. High Bear was a peacemaker and non-combatant during the Sioux war of 1890-91. He is a member of Red Cloud's band.

Holy Blanket's father is one of Little Wound's right hand men, and she is closely related to that redoubtable chief.

Despite the fact that High Bear deports himself like a wild, untutored savage in the daily raid on the Deadwood coach and assists in a Sioux war dance, he is possessed of what he calls a "great heart," which, like the organ of his more civilized brother, beats responsive to the tender sentiment of love.

His first meeting with Holy Blanket was on the railroad tracks at Omaha. The young squaw had never seen a steam engine before and unwittingly stood in the centre of the track directly in the way of a six-wheel mogul locomotive. High Bear, seeing her danger, grabbed her by the back of the neck and yanked her to a place of safety on the platform.

Subsequently he was attracted by her physical perfections and declared his passion. Holy Blanket's little heart, beating in sympathetic gratitude, responded in orthodox fashion.

High Bear immediately drew a half-year's salary in advance and bought twenty cayuses, or cow ponies, which he sent to the young squaw's father in far away Wounded Knee Creek, in South Dakota, and the engagement was made.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Lloyd, of the Reformed Church, South Brooklyn, in the presence of the entire camp.

After a few drinks all around the Ogallalas formed in a ring around the happy couple and immediately scattered all pretense at a quiet, dignified wedding. The Sioux wedding dance is anything but quiet and dignified. The Indians had not had such an opportunity for a high old time since leaving home and they improved the occasion for all it was worth.

The cowboys and Mexicans joined the dancers, while the Orientals in the show looked on in amazement.

Finally, after several bucks had fallen exhausted, Major Burke stopped the racket.

Mr. and Mrs. High Bear were escorted to their tepee amid the congratulations of the camp, and the honeymoon was on.

ARRESTED WHILE AT MASS.

Insane Francis Phelan Again Sent to an Asylum.

Thinks His Brothers Devils and It Is His Duty to Kill Them.

Francis Phelan, thirty-two years old, a religious crank for the last seven years, living at 217 East Seventy-eighth street, was committed to the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital to-day by Justice Feitner, at the Yorkville Police Court. He was arrested while at mass in the Seventy-eighth Street Catholic Church this morning by Court Officer Robert Vail.

Phelan, until seven years ago, was a telegraph operator in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company. He was taken with the idea that he was St. Francis, and for a time was kept confined in the Amityville Insane Asylum.

As he appeared to be a harmless lunatic, his relatives took him back home, and since then he has done nothing but sit in the Seventy-eighth street church daily from morning until night and pray.

Within the past few days he has taken the notion that his friends and brothers are devils, and that it was his duty on earth to exterminate them.

Fearing that he was becoming dangerous, his mother had him committed.

STABBED HIS FATHER TWICE.

Said He Was Beaten, and Had Run Away from Home.

Christopher Hermann, eighteen years old, a shoe clerk, of 159 Avenue B, was held in $2,000 bail in the Tombs Police Court this morning for stabbing his stepfather, George Hermann, of the same address.

The boy had been away from home for some time, and last Thursday he returned to get some clothing. His father flould not give them to him, and a fight followed, in which the boy stabbed him twice—once in the breast and once in the left wrist. He then made his escape and kept out of sight until this morning, when the boy's uncle pointed him out to Policeman Redmond, of the Leonard street station, at the corner of Canal street and Broadway.

The boy ran up Broadway to Broome street, and through Mercer to Spring street, where the officer caught him.

The injured man was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where he stayed several days.

The boy says he could not live at home because his father beat him so.

Archbishop Satolli to Officiate.

Archbishop Satolli will officiate at the public mass to-morrow at the Cathedral, it being the feast of the Sacred Heart. The mass will begin at 10 o'clock. There will be exposition of the blessed sacrament throughout the entire day, and in the evening the day's services will be brought to a close with a sermon by Rev. Thomas J. McCloskey. This is the golden jubilee year of the establishment of the eLague of the Sacred Heart.

WORLDLINGS.

Two hundred people are killed by lightning every year in the United States.

During the fifty years between 1790 and 1840 288 vessels of the British Navy were struck by lightning, causing a loss of $750,000 and killing or injuring 350 men.

Giants usually have weak constitutions, and are shorter-lived than dwarfs.

It is figured that every man, woman and child in the United States eats an average of 4 1-2 bushels of wheat a year in the form of bread or breakfast cereals.

The steam engine is 135 years old.

FOR SOCIAL PURITY.

Lessee Hammond Orders Furnished Flat Tenants to Move.

If They Do Not He Will Dispossess Them To-Morrow.

They Rent from Another Man and Refuse to Obey the Command.

The better class of people residing on West Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets between Seventh and Eighth avenues are anxiously awaiting the results of Charles Hammond's attempts to purify the neighborhood. He has notified thirty-one occupants of flats to move by to-morrow. Mr. Hammond is determined that they shall go, and the tenants seem equally as determined that they will not.

Hammond is the lessee of fourteen houses, some of which Charles A. Moffatt, of 213 West Thirty-eighth street, has rented. Mr. Moffatt sublets them furnished. Mr. Hammond does not charge that these people keep disorderly houses, but he wants them out and will dispossess them to-morrow if they do not move.

Many of the residents of the locality who were seen by an "Evening World" reporter to-day were far more outspoken than Mr. Hammond. They say a walk along either of the streets at an hour when business men are returning from their offices would be sufficient to convince one of their character.

Police Captain Price, in whose precinct the flats are, said to-day that since the cleaning out of the Tenderloin District the women are scattered all over the city in flat-houses.

"There is no doubt that some of them are in nearly every precinct in the city," he said, "but how can you get at them? I notified Mr. Hammond that some of the people in his houses must go, and presume his present action is the result.

"It is impossible to get sufficient evidence against disorderly people in flat-houses to secure a conviction. They hire furnished flats by the week from the janitor or agent. If the flats were not rented furnished, this objectionable class could not get in, as they cannot afford to furnish the places themselves."

Mr. Moffatt claims that he is a yearly tenant and cannot be put out. The people that he leases furnished flats to are respectable, he says, and he has advised them not to move.

Those of the tenants that were seen by an "Evening World" reporter said there was no reason why they should move. They did not recognize Mr. Hammond's right to order them to vacate, and they would not do so until legal action was taken by Mr. Moffatt.

STEAMERS FOR PROVIDENCE.

Service to Be Resumed June 4 from New Pier 36 North River.

The Providence line of steamers will resume passenger service for this season June 4, from new pier 36 North River, at the foot of Canal street.

This new structure is of iron, two stories high, and has a frontage of 229 feet. It extends 100 feet over the river. The interior is fitted with North Carolina pine.

The upper story will be used as general offices of the Company. The exterior of the building is painted a dark green and presents an attractive appearance.

INSANE MAN NOT DR. HOWARD.

Still in Bellevue Hospital and No One Can Identify Him.

Possible that He May Turn Out to Be Hope Fox, of London.

Warden O'Rourke, of Bellevue Hospital, is at a loss to know the identity of the strange man taken there early yesterday morning from the fashionable boarding-house, 43 West Eighteenth street, as related in yesterday's "Evening World," and supposed then to have been Dr. B. F. Howard, of Boston.

A well-known business man who has been acquainted with Dr. Howard personally for some years called at the hospital this morning and was taken to the insane pavilion. The moment he saw the patient he stated that he was not Dr. B. F. Howard, and telegraphed that fact to the doctor's friends in Boston. Warden O'Rourke declines to give the name of the gentleman.

Among the insane man's effects was a key belonging to the Sinclair Hotel, with tag attached bearing the number 32. At the Sinclair Hotel it was stated that a man registered there a few days ago as "Hope Fox, London, England," and was assigned to room 32. He left a satchel with several letters. One was addressed to "J. H. Fox, 99 Clinton place, New York."

At the latter address it was stated that a man named Fox had lived there several years ago with his little son and returned last week to inquire about rooms again. The descriptions of the insane man at Bellevue and J. H. Fox are similar.

Warden O'Rourke has taken quite an interest in the case, and has had several conversations with the man in an endeavor to elicit something that would go towards proving his identity. This morning when the Warden visited him the man became quite angry, because the Warden had not brought a bath with him. During the night he was very violent and had to be placed in a straitjacket, but towards daylight grew quiet and fell asleep.

He will be detained at Bellevue a few days and then sent to the insane asylum on Blackwell's Island. He is about sixty years of age, with close-cropped hair and sandy beard.

BUSINESS MEN IN A ROW.

Quarrelled on a Street-Car, and Blows Were Struck.

Oren M. Beach, jr., cashier of the E. S. Higgins Carpet Company, of 84 White street, and residing at 508 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, was charged in the Tombs Police Court this morning with assault, and was held in $300 bail for examination this afternoon.

The complainant was Adolph L. Katz, an importer at 440 Broadway, residing at 24 East One Hundred and Fifth street.

Beach and Katz patronize a crosstown Grand street car every morning going to their offices. This morning the two men met on the car, which was crowded. They jostled against each other, and Katz says Beach made himself very obnoxious to him. When the two got off the car at Broadway a war of words followed, and Beach says that when Katz got near his store he struck him with his umbrella and ran. Beach followed him, and struck Katz on the face.

Policeman Belton, of the Broadway Squad, who was on a cable car, saw the crowd which had gathered and arrested the two men, who wanted to make counter charges against each other for assault. Only one complaint was taken, however.

Beach has a cut on his chin and left ear, made with the umbrella.

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.]

The American's Advantages.

To the Editor:

An Englishman ought to be the last to invite a comparison of American and English history. Some English gentlemen may have become Revolutionists and later American sovereigns when a misguided Parliament and an idiot King forced tyrannical laws upon them, and Americans thank God that such ancestry is ours. Their courage and manhood were emulated in 1812 by a young generation of men, who never had been subjects, with the same result. "Johnnie Bull," here are a few advantages of being an American citizen, which I advise you to paste in your hat (they also hint at the disadvantages of being an English subject): Oppression never has been the policy of the United States; no section of these United States is haunted by starvation and held back from freedom because of the will of the men of "noble birth," composing a rotten upper house; we support no royal "rakes;" our watchword is "Onward"—we are hampered by no "noble" incumbrances, and we do not reverence a doubtful past. "Johnnie," I know not what you do for a livelihood at home, but you certainly were intended for a statesman, and I do not doubt that you entirely fill your own ideal of everything great and noble. You are a man of conscious power. You may claim to represent the average Englishman. But if you do, whatever may have been my opinion before reading your letter, I must say that since doing so I have been forced to conclude that either the average Englishman is misrepresented or he is an ass.

EDWARD PORTER.

The Single-Tax Theory.

To the Editor:

Thomas J. Sanford disagrees with "S. B. D." in his definition of wealth. The important point is not a correct definition of wealth, but how can we obtain it? With good health and free access to all natural opportunities, wealth would soon define itself. He also states one of a dozen fallacies with which he is familiar that exist in the Single Tax system. He speaks of a farm on which oil had been discovered, and says that under a Single Tax system the farm would increase in value and the tax also would be increased. Would not the same thing occur to-day under the present system? When the supply of oil failed the farm would revert to the original value; so would the tax. No one would be compelled to pay more than the rental value of the opportunity used by him. This value might decrease as well as increase, as in the case of a used up oil well. I would advise Mr. Sanford to read Henry George on the subject. He will then be in a position to see the weak points in this question and to clearly point them out. When an attack is to be made, always be thoroughly loaded with the subject. Henry George will furnish thoughts for both sides, and is, as well, a model in concise, logical reasoning.

Y. K., Yonkers, N. Y.

A Loaf of Bread Weighed.

To the Editor:

After reading the letter of "A. E. L.," who signs himself "One who knows the bakers' trade," I dropped in a large store where they keep all kinds of bread. I asked the proprietor if he would weigh a five-cent loaf of bread. He did so, and it weighed 15 ounces. He also told me that he had often weighed bread, and he told me it was nearly always a little short of a pound. Now, the readers of "The Evening World" can easily see who knows most about the weight of a five-cent loaf by weighing a few. The people are charged five cents a pound for bread simply because they have got used to that figure. It is not right that the public does not have the benefit of the low wholesale price of flour. And even at the extravagant prices the bakers do not make their bread to weigh full weight. There can be no argument about this. All any one has to do is to weigh a five-cent loaf.

XX.,
One who does not know the baker's trade, but knows he has to pay five cents for a pound loaf of bread and eight cents for a 1 3-4-pound loaf.

Headlong Christianity.

To the Editor:

I cannot refrain from remarking the Christian-like spirit in which the Rev. Madison C. Peters replies to the young man who was seated down by the door. Without so much as expressing the slightest regret or apology, he sweetly remarks that his sermon that evening was on "liars." I doubt if the young man needed the sermon, for it is evident, badly as he wanted a front seat, he did not tell the usher he was "a little hard o' hearing." Who knows but he had just bought his Easter suit, and to be given a back seat would naturally put him on ill terms with himself, provided he was so, which I consider I have no right to infer; and I am certainly afraid that it would not be with the best hearted cordiality that the same young man would be welcomed into the pulpit alongside of Dr. Peters. I would not want to be mistaken for the young man should I happen in on Sunday night. Before rushing into print it would be well for some representatives of Christianity to count ten, or even twenty.

MORALIST, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Eggs Within Eggs.

To the Editor:

Everywhere is life expanding, growing, bursting, its forms decaying but renewing; it is the principle of creation, the light of the world. The whole universe, from the largest boundary to the smallest microscopic atom, is as an egg. From the globules of mist up to the spheroidal earth and to the distant and still larger spheroids, all is as an egg—an egg within an egg; all full of life. All earthly forms spring from germs. We were once but little germs, lying dormant in God's secret storehouse. He touched us by his own laws of love, and in an instant we sprang into life, endowed with every attribute that would be ours through our existence. Those attributes we can never tear wholly from ourselves, though we may curb and guide and govern ourselves by the laws of reason, thus directing our growth to forms of beauty and holy symmetry.

ONE OF THEM.

Cheaper Bridge Tickets.

To the Editor:

There are six working days in the week, and the bridge people should sell twelve tickets (instead of ten) for 25 cents. It would certainly be a great convenience to any number of Brooklynites and a saving of six cents weekly. Kindly give this space in your letter column, and I feel assured that it will soon find substantial support.

DOUBLEYOU JAY.

Is "Johnnie Bull" Wanted?

To the Editor:

Will "The Evening World" out of mercy and kindness to an already overburdened and suffering humanity not tack and capture "Johnnie Bull?" If this individual is not "wanted" in England at Woking Prison or some asylum for incurables, then we had better look after him in this "blarsted country" and I'll wager Great Britain will not offer a ransom for him.

BRITISHER.

You Bet!

To the Editor:

"Bet yer bottom dollar" the letters of "The Evening World" are worth reading. I have read them for the past year, and am making a scrap book of them. "Bet yer boots" it's better to be cheerful than otherwise, if you have half a chance. "Bet yer last dollar of that '$15 in your inside pocket,'" it is better to do a little coarse heavy work (and enjoy it) during spare hours each day, if you are employed in an office, rather than be sick and "delicate" for the want of it.

"STENOG."

Beating Carpets.

To the Editor:

So much is said about microbes of disease in dust, the Board of Health should prohibit carpet-shaking with the Winter's accumulation in back yards. Carpets should be taken to vacant lots to be shaken, beaten and aired away from people's dwellings.

HEALTH.

Yes, at the Polo Grounds.

To the Editor:

Can you inform me if there is any place in the city where a young man possessing a rich baritone voice can have same cultivated gratuitously?

DOLL.

HOUSE AND HOME

(Copyright Secured 1887.)

MRS. J. B. ROMER'S COOKING LESSONS.

FIRST COURSE.

LESSON 4TH.

Fried Liver and Bacon.

1 pound of beef liver, sliced. ½ pound of sliced bacon.

Wash the liver quickly in cold water, drying it with a meat-cloth. Take each slice, sprinkle with salt and pepper on each side and dredge with a little flour. Have the frying-pan hot and fry lightly the slices of bacon on both sides. Take them out on the hot platter and put in the slices of liver, and fry them in the hot gravy, turning them several times. When well done put the liver in the centre of the platter and arrange the slices of bacon around the edge. Add a little boiling water to the gravy, thicken it with a little flour stirred up in some cold water. Let it boil up well, and then pour it over the dish.

Creamed Potatoes.

Cut cold, boiled potatoes into small pieces, put them into a shallow pan, cover with milk and cook for a few minutes. To one pint of potatoes add one tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, thickened with a tablespoonful of flour, stirred up in cold milk, and cook a few minutes; then serve in a hot dish.

Baked Apples.

Take fair, tart apples of uniform size. Wipe and core them, leaving a little of the blossom end. Put them in a shallow dish, fill the cavities with sugar and a little grated lemon rind. Put a little water in the bottom of the dish and bake in a quick oven till soft. Or bake them without coring and serve them with a teaspoonful of sugar placed on each apple.

Boiled Coffee—Common Coffee Pot.

1 cup of ground coffee. 1 egg-shell.
1 quart of freshly boiling water.

Scald the coffee-pot. Put on the coffee and egg-shell. Add the boiling water; cover the spout and boil just five minutes. Set the pot on the back of the stove, where it will keep hot but not boil. Add a half cup of cold water. Pour out a little of the coffee and pour it back again. Let it stand ten minutes. Be careful not to roll it in pouring.

Elegant Simplicity.

This model may be looked for in the coming by and by among the new styles in the suit departments. A young woman, employed by a New York manufacturer to get "daily hints from Paris," with a limited amount of car fare, has recommended it to the firm for immediate reproduction. An English twill is to be

used for the skirt and coat, and white flannel, as fine as cashmere, machine embroidered with gold lace, for the blouse. Believe it or not, but the style is good. Select dark blue or brown, rough as possible; use a gathered velvet stock and belt and with the gold-scrolled, soft, white waistcoat—and what a genteel suit it would be!

Mulled Buttermilk.

The well-beaten yolk of an egg added to boiling buttermilk and allowed to boil up makes a nourishing and palatable invalid's food.

Two Stylish Costumes.

A very stylish costume nowadays is of gray-faced cloth, with a simply cut shirt and Eton jacket, not too short at the waist, big revers and cuffs of apple-green velvet, covered with a richly patterned guipure of a creamy shade. This has a waistcoat of the gray cloth, to be replaced on occasion by a soft shirt of accordion-plaited cream silk. This costume in biscuit color, with royal blue in place of the green, is lovely. The other costume which demands notice is in Venetian red cord. This is a very curious material, green shot with red, which gives a most artistic result and would be very becoming to a certain style of brunette beauty. It has basque and plastron of black moire and a draped skirt, caught back with straps, fastened by large, richly embroidered buttons.

Etiquette of the Hand.

A lady never extends her hand to a man whose acquaintance she is making. She may or may not shake hands with a lady who is introduced, but she must not give her hand to a strange man. A low bow is the elegant form of salutation. A cultivated woman will not shake hands with any man, no matter how long she is acquainted with him, unless she respects and admires him. A gentleman never extends his hand to a lady first. To do so would be presumptuous and subject him to a snubbing. A man shows his breeding the way he eats his dinner; a woman shows her breeding the way she receives people.

What Can Be Done with Eggs.

Here are some of the emergency uses of eggs: They can be used as a substitute for paste or mucilage to seal a letter or a jar of jelly. The white will allay the smart of a burn if bound upon it, excluding the air. Half a dozen eggs given immediately after an emetic will render corrosive sublimate harmless. The white beaten and swallowed will dislodge a fish bone from the throat. And if a mustard plaster be mixed with the white of egg instead of water no blister will follow the application of the plaster. Speaking of eggs, it is a fresh egg that will sink and a bad one that will swim. Everybody knows that a good egg will do one and a bad egg the other, but for some reason it seems difficult to remember which does which. The reason a fresh egg sinks in water is because of the water in its own composition. Another test of a thoroughly fresh egg is the distinctness with which the yolk may be seen when the egg is held up to the light.

A London Dry-Goods Community.

At a great London dry-goods house all the saleswomen are expected, nay, are obliged to dress in black. There are 200, but not a "saleslady" nor a "forelady" among them. They make derision of these terms, which are so commonly heard in this city. The firm also employs six or seven hundred young men. All the unmarried employees live on the premises, and this plan is found to operate satisfactorily to all concerned. The young men wear black coat, waistcoat and necktie. Years ago salesmen in London dry-goods houses were not allowed to wear a mustache, but there is more liberty now, and they can adorn their faces as fancy dictates.

Cure for a Sty.

To cure a sty, take the white of an egg on a saucer and rub into it a small pinch of powder. It will become a curd. Put it between two fine pieces of muslin lawn and bind it over the eye before retiring for the night. In the morning the sty will be gone or much better. One more application will be sufficient, as no more sties will come.

Venetian.

A new dress material is called "Venetian," and is to take the place of cashmere; and a silk check called "Scotch llama" is very soft and fine in texture. Tiny checks are becoming very popular for walking dresses, bicycling costumes, &c.

Diet for the Sedentary.

For those society women who take little exercise and "accumulate fat rapidly," an authority on foods prescribes green vegetables growing above the ground, such as peas, spinach and asparagus, and plain green salads unmixed with poultry, meat or fish, such as lettuce, celery and cresses, with a French dressing, very little starch food and white meats, chicken, lamb or mutton, an abundance of fruit, toast and whole wheat bread; no sweets and few stimulants, except Sauterne and Rhine wines in moderation. For brain-workers, red meats, particularly beef, is recommended, with starchy foods, taken in the form of rice and whole wheat bread; all green vegetables that grow above the ground, green salads every day with French dressing, containing plenty of oil, fruit in abundance, and no sweets. Mrs. Rorer says: "Life is too short to be spent in digesting potatoes. I never eat them in any form. You might as well put pieces of mica into your stomach as fill it with Saratoga chips."

Are Her Feet Growing?

To the unpracticed eye there is little change in shoes for feminine wear, but it is still a fact that small feet are getting more scarce every day. Women now find themselves wearing a No. 5 shoe who formerly wore a No. 4. Amply large shapes are just now the thing, made with low, broad heel, pointed toe and a straight edge or buttoned lap. In contrast for dressy wear are those with arched instep and Louis Quinze heels. Patent leather Oxford ties for Summer will divide favor with russet leather ties.

To Save Time.

For a case to hold the watch in travelling, cover a small round box with light colored kid and line it with either puffed satin or with smoothly laid velvet.

Flower Luncheons.

It is becoming quite the thing at smart luncheons and dinners to arrange a centre board, surrounded by individual tables, these latter in the shape of clover leaves, and each adorned with a differently colored flower. Before going to the dining-room the guests are presented with blooms similar to those upon the tables which they are to grace. Clover luncheons are more popular this Spring than last. At pink and white functions the pretty field flowers figure largely. They are made up into great bunches, carelessly grouped, and are turned into moss-edged bowls, set about on mirrors, that give the effect of tiny lakes dotted upon the delicate table napery.

Animated Jewelry.

Greyhounds, roosters, lizards and tortoises are made in gem jewelry