The World

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OVER HALF A M'LLION

DURING the five days of last week when the strike was at its height, and early and accurate news was the great desideratum,

The World's Circulation

Averaged 567,116 Per Day,

the greatest daily circulation ever obtained by a newspaper.

The circulation by days was as follows:

Monday	587,876
Tuesday	543,318
Wednesday	633,261
Thursday	530,293
Friday	540,832

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD leaving the city for the hot months should send in their addresses and have THE EVENING WORLD mailed to them regularly.

McClave is out, indeed, but Platt is further in.

Will somebody move the previous question on Debs?

Really, Mr. John Bull, you have the advantage of us.

Yale team to Vigilant crew: "We know how it is ourselves."

Justice Divver has the courage to convict, but not to resign.

Aug. 1 will surely get here. Will the tariff conferrees get there?

Let's all permit to-day to go by without asking Croker where he got it.

There seems to be a prospect that the Pullman works will be reopened before Debs shuts up.

The Umbrella Trust is put down. Now that the Sugar Trust might get out into the wet.

The present method of disposing of the city's refuse is a burning shame, whereas it should be burning garbage.

Jim Corbett's fists and Capt. Ward's Giants are still unbeatable in all England. "Just a little sunshine."

It is also to be remarked that neither will anybody in the Chamber of Commerce prevent the bridging of the North River.

The young son of the Duke of York was christened yesterday. He is Edward Albert George Andrew Patrick David Christian. And he's such a little fellow, too.

While perspiring in crowded "L" cars, this Summer, remember that your vote for real rapid transit can help make the Manhattan Corporation sweat in the Fall.

With a superb confidence that he will be happy yet, you bet, Uncle Sam bows his acknowledgment of John Bull's present triumphs on his own land and water.

A few select forebodings on the part of Mr. Platt are excusable. The Republican State Committee will meet July 25, and things in the party camp are not all as lovely as they were.

Senator Murphy is imperatively summoned back to Washington. There is no danger of his failing to respond. He will never be found wanting while the duty on collars and cuffs is in danger.

At any rate, America has water for yacht racing and weather for athletic games; and if Britain has either, she failed to produce them for any of the Vigilant-Britannia or Yale-Oxford events.

Another Flower veto gone wrong. New York's Police Commission has become a bi-partisan Board, after all, and without the compensatory extra powers for the Superintendent which would have gone with the bill that was vetoed.

Now the East River is both bridged and tunnelled. The North River is nearly tunnelled and will presently be bridged. And then the cry along both rivers will be for more bridges. The greater New York must have them.

It remained for a "post-bellum" tragedy to eclipse every other case of bloodshedding which had come out of the strike turmoil in Chicago. That explosion of a gun-caisson, with its resultant loss of life, infliction of wounds and damage to property, was as dreadful an affair as has figured in many a battle in the world's history. It turned what had been to most of the regular troops at Chicago a rather comfortable breaking away from garrison routine into something approaching in features grim-visaged, actual war. Added to the regret which must be felt whenever men are violently robbed of their lives, there is in this instance an unavoidable feeling that the sacrifice was uncalled for and vain. Yet, for the men themselves, there is this to feel: That they were at their posts, and that they could not have been more than that, even in the face of an enemy.

THE MULBERRY STREET CHANGE.

Police Commissioner McClave has resigned, and the reason given is that his health has been so undermined that it is uncertain how long his recovery may be delayed. Mayor Gilroy, recognizing the importance of having a full Board of Commissioners in active work at this time, has promptly accepted the resignation and appointed Gen. Michael Kerwin to fill the vacancy.

Whatever may be thought of the testimony against Mr. McClave, it is certain that his retirement from the Police Commission is in the public interest. He would have been of no use there in the future except as an unquestioning tool of the Tammany Commissioners, and his presence in the Board was a scandal.

It is singular that the policy so much desired by Mr. Platt, and supposed to be favored by Mr. Croker, of a bi-partisan Police Commission, although defeated at Albany, has now been established by other means, and precisely in the manner Mr. Platt desired. The very Republicans that leader would have chosen are now in the Board, and they are there without the safeguards and reform provisions contained in the bill vetoed by Gov. Flower. The position at Mulberry street to-day is precisely as it would have been if Mr. Platt had been able to retain the boss-ship he was at first supposed to have established over the Albany Legislature last Winter, and his alleged original bargain with the Tammany lead - had been carried out.

There is no uncertainty about the political position of the two new Republican members of the Board. Mr. Murray is the census mutilator who sought to cut down the population and the representation of the Democratic city of New York, and Gen. Kerwin is the former Democrat who strove to defeat Mr. Cleveland in 1884 by turning over to the Republican candidate the Irish vote of the city. He was rewarded by President Harrison with the Collectorship of Internal Revenue.

Both the new Commissioners are Platt Republicans, and their appointment strengthens the Milholland faction of that party. It remains to be seen whether the new deal means, as is generally believed, the nomination of straight Republican city candidates this year as allies of the Tammany ticket.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.

The Legislature last Winter passed a law making it a misdemeanor to crowd the passageways in theatres and other public places of amusement in such a manner as to make free and unobstructed ingress and egress difficult.

Yesterday Martin Hoffman, the chief usher of the Garden Theatre, was on trial in the Court of Special Sessions, charged with violation of this law. It was the first case tried under the statute. The defendant, while, of course, only the nominal offender, the real culprit being the proprietor of the theatre, who takes the admission money and lets the people in, was found guilty and fined ten dollars. Judge Hogan, who was one of the presiding magistrates, desired to impose a fine of one hundred dollars.

Either the new law was required for the public protection, or it was not. Either packing the passageways of a place of amusement with loungers is an offense against the public, or it is not. If it is not, then it is all very well to make an absurdity of the law. If it is, then a fine heavy enough to stamp the practice with judicial disapproval, and to evince a determination to compel obedience to the law, should have been enforced.

Judge Hogan was right. The crowding of the passageways of a theatre is a danger as well as a nuisance, and it is to be regretted that the first conviction under the act was not made an occasion to prove the determination of the courts to suppress the now illegal practice.

NEVER WASTE THE BEER.

A can of beer is a great thing for some people in these warm days. As a thirst-allayer it goes a great ways. As a blood-rejuvenator it gets in its work so well that the tired feeling is, for the nonce, absquatulated. As a joy-distributor it wears medals and as a gentle assuager of many ills that flesh is heir to it enjoys the apex of esteem among the middle class of irrigators, who know how to "take a drink and let it alone."

But the most harmless and innocent thing in the world can sometimes be given a bad name. A man and woman were shot in Chicago yesterday, and three other persons were hacked with axes all on account of a can of beer. They fought over the foaming tankard, of course. Now, people will blame the beer. But the beer was all right, and if any of it was wasted in the melee, it is a pity.

Says Mayor Schieren: "The man who successfully administers the affairs of so great a city as Brooklyn occupies as exalted a position as the Governorship." This is true. Think, then, of the position of that man who shall successfully administer the affairs of New York City. A man to do this is to be chosen in the coming Fall, if good citizens join together and hold out together against "straight" tickets and bosses.

Probably the State can afford to spare Mrs. Halliday from the electric chair. Her crimes were not of the sort to inspire imitators, and in the asylum at Matteawan she is not likely to find scope for the further indulgence of her mania.

WORLDLINGS.

There are said to be 200,000 cripples in the city of London.

In that part of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile rain has never been known to fall.

Three million persons are buried in the catacombs of Paris and twice as many in the catacombs of Rome.

The young women employed in dairy farming at Ebling, Germany, have adopted men's attire, as they find that it facilitates their work.

Although drafts and bills of exchange were used by the ancient Assyrians, Europe did not begin to make use of them until the Seventeenth Century, when the Italian bankers commenced to utilize them.

OVER $11,000 TO-DAY.

The Sick Babies of New York Have Many Friends.

And They Need All of Them in These Trying Days.

Great Work Done by "The Evening World's" Free Doctors.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$10,811.24
Entertainment at Arverne	150.00
Edna Crocheron, Lenora Conklin and others, Rutherford, N. J.	20.20
Ethel Schwartz and others, Brooklyn	20.00
Pair, 682 President street, Brooklyn	25.55
Visitors to Dome, Pulitzer Building	20.27
Carrie Harris and others, Keyport, N. J.	15.14
Helena O'Connor and others	10.00
From Tobins, 832 West One Hundred and Forty-second street	10.00
Oscar, Edwin and Arthur	5.00
Armand Putz, leader Sea Beach Palace Band, Coney Island	2.50
Emma H. and Rita G. Diabrow, 244 East Eighty-sixth street	2.00
Estella Pelts, ten years old	1.50
Rene Schwartz, Stella Osterman and others	1.25
Constance Wallace, dancer	1.19
J. Milhau's Sons, chemists, 183 Broadway	1.00
Lydia Bashr and others	1.00
Mrs. J.	.50
H.	.25

Although the health of New York gets better every year the poor babies have a hard time keeping on earth.

Last week there were 969 on the death roll.

More than half, or 603 of the dead, were children less than five years of age. The week before the loss was 519, showing an increase of 84. Diarrhoeal trouble caused the death of 268 babies, against 240 fatal cases the previous week. As there were 1,236 births last week the infant mortality does not alarm the vital statisticians. Nevertheless the loss is pitiful because needless. Diarrhoea is a preventable disease and so is diphtheria, which carried off forty-nine little ones; one plague is the result of bad food and the other of bad air. But let the dead rest in the Lord and let the living live and be strong. That is the motive of the Sick Babies' Fund.

The Free Doctors maintained by this Fund are doing enormous work in saving little lives. This is the record of their work:

96,737 visits made in the tenements.
7,477 children patients treated.
2,665 revisits made to little patients.
2,657 supplied with free medicines.

These figures speak eloquently for the purpose and efficacy of the Sick Babies' Fund. Every cent given is spent to secure health and life for the babies. Don't you think it is a charity worthy of your support?

A Big Brooklyn Fair.

A bevy of bright little girls held a fair at 678 President street, Brooklyn, on Friday and Saturday afternoon last for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

There were ice-cream, candy, cake, lemonade and fancy tables, as well as a grab-bag, presided over by the Misses Augusta and Elsie Petrosik, Gertrude Dames, Elsie Rotter, Florence Seidenberg, Jennie Seidenberg, Clara Horrow, Clarissa Kearney, assisted by Masters Alfred Young and Fred Wardell.

The house was furnished by Mr. John Pullman, while Caterer Klink, of Fifth avenue, donated all the ice-cream and confections. The fair received the sum of $25.88, and all who attended it said that the above named deserve great credit for the management of the affair and the generous motives that inspired it.

Bonnie Thornton's Silver Showers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $11.46, being amount collected by Miss Bonnie Thornton on the Madison Square Roof Garden for the Sick Babies' Fund.

J. V. GOTTSCHALK,
Business Manager Madison Square Garden.

The Babies on the Block.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $13.20, the proceeds of an entertainment given by the children on the block at the residence of Miss Dobler, 126 East Fifty-fifth street. The participants acted their parts excellently well. Following was the programme: Piano solo by Albert Von Doenhof; recitation, Marion Fisher; song, Stella Lewis; recitation, Maud Obermeyer; duet, piano, David Lindeman and Albert Von Doenhof; recitation, Flora Ahrens; banjo and piano, May Holohan and Albert Von Doenhof; dance, Pauline Fernando; recitation, Angelo Holohan; piano solo, Minnie Obermeyer; recitation, Sonia Horowitz; piano solo, Albert Von Doenhof; character sen, entitled "Baby's a Millionaire"—Dad, Stella Lewis; Mamma, Marion Fisher; Will, David Lindeman; Liz, Angelo Holohan; Clara, Flora Ahrens; Lou, Maud Obermeyer.

Mrs. L.

Garrison's Boys and Girls.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $10, the proceeds of a sociable held by "The World's" Little Defenders' Society of Garrison. Hoping it will be a benefit to some little ones and that we may be able to help along the Sick Babies' Fund soon again, we remain, very sincerely,

Elsie Galloway, Pres.; Annie Gallagher,
Thomas Paul, V. Pres.; Rosetta Gallagher,
Grace Lewis, Treasurer; Charles Gallagher,
Laura Homer, Secretary; Germain Haight,
Fanny Galloway, Ted King,
Alice Bixon, Milton Cole,
Rose Allchin, Frank Jenkins,
Fanny Webb, Willie Haight,
Kittie Belton, John Tracy,
Johanna Tracy, Richard Bixon,
Phebie Jaycox, Milton Perry,
Lizzie Davis, Joseph Davis,
Garrison, N. Y.

Impromptu Ice-Cream Festival.

To the Editor:

The inclosed $6.50 is the proceeds of an impromptu ice-cream festival, arranged and carried out by Misses Violetta and Grace Adams and Ethel Wolfe, for the Sick Babies' Fund. Encouraged by the result, the young ladies propose to repeat it on a larger scale some day during August.

W. S. A., Westport, Conn.

Brewer Everard's Annual Donation.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find check for $25, my annual donation to your very worthy cause, the Sick Babies' Fund.

JAMES EVERARD.

South Brooklyn Girls.

To the Editor:

We sent you a small sum of money last year. We cannot do much, as we are only little children. We send you $1.20, the proceeds of a small fair held at the residence of Miss Annie Holsten, 239 Forty-seventh street, Brooklyn, with our best wishes.

DAISY ASHTON,
ANNIE HOLSTEN,
MAY BURKE.

Forty-seventh street, South Brooklyn.

"The Sleeping Beauty."

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1.50, the proceeds of an entertainment given at 449 West Forty-fourth street for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. The admission was five cents. The play, "The Sleeping Beauty," was enjoyed by many children and grown folks. Hoping to do something else for the sick babies we are, yours respectfully,

Emma Schwager, Nellie Hackett,
Julia Schwager, Lillie Schwager,
Josie Schwager.

Fair in an Areaway.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed the sum of $2.40, the proceeds of a fair held in an areaway in One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, near First avenue, Harlem, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

Arthur Travis, Maggie Fraher,
Eddie Fox, Jennie Wagner,
Vincent Behre, Etta Travis,
Eugene Travis, Kitty Fox,
Willie Spingler, Nellie Quinn.

Your Letter Will Appear Later.

All letters from contributors to the Sick Babies' Fund will be printed. Many are in type and will appear in this column to-morrow or later.

HAMMOND MOB AGAIN

Michigan Central Train Catches a Shower of Bullets.

Rioters Are Seen Tearing Up the Tracks Ahead of it.

Troops Hurry to the Scene, but Find the Mob Dispersed.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, July 17.—A mob of 200 men, armed with picks and crowbars, tried to tear up the Michigan Central tracks five miles east of Hammond, Ind., shortly before midnight last night. The news reached the Indiana town from Tolleston, where the conductor of an east-bound passenger train, which left Hammond at 11.20, telegraphed for assistance.

He said that when his train went around a curve it was signalled to top. The engineer was suspicious, and only slowed up. On either side of the track stood crowds of men, and some of them, he said, were at work on the fish-plates when the train came in sight.

When the mob saw that its signal was disregarded several of its members drew pistols and began firing at the trainmen. The shots caused the engineer to open the throttle and the train sped away at a forty mile clip, followed by a shower of bullets and stones.

Gen. Robbins, who is in command of the Indiana militiamen at Hammond, was awakened as soon as the news was received, and in twenty minutes the camp was under arms. As the mob evidently had designs on the Michigan Central flyer, which leaves Chicago at 11.45 o'clock, Gen. Robbins decided to send two companies on it to the scene of trouble.

The train reached Hammond at 1.35 A. M., and 100 soldiers piled on board under the command of Col. O. P. Lee. The men had orders to shoot without waiting for any command to fire.

As the mob destroyed the telegraph wires within ten minutes after the conductor had sent his story from Tolleston, two linemen and an operator went with the train.

At 2.30 A. M. Gen. Robbins had a special train in waiting to convey the rest of his command to the scene if their services were needed.

At 3 A. M. word was received the train had reached Tolleston. Nothing was seen of the mob on the trip.

DEBS YET IN EVIDENCE.

But Nothing Else to Indicate a Strike in Chicago.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, July 17.—The railway strike was not in evidence to-day, except at the headquarters of the American Railway Union. The few committee men and officials who were on hand declared that the strike was on "red hot," but the various railroads showed no signs of trouble.

All regular through trains were running and on time, the packing-houses at the stockyards were all at work, and business was apparently rapidly assuming its normal condition.

President Debs, while admitting that the Chicago unions appeared to be weakening, declared that they would eventually become united and win the fight.

An interesting feature of the situation was the possibility that the Federal Courts would bring contempt proceedings against the A. R. U. officers, because of the alleged violations of the Court's injunctions.

DEBS IN CIRCUIT COURT.

Appears on Legal Advice Before He is Sent For.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, July 17.—The information which District-Attorney Milchrist prepared against the leaders of the American Railway Union was filed with the Clerk of the United States Circuit Court at 11 o'clock to-day.

It makes Debs, Rogers, Keliher and Howard defendants, and asks that they be held for contempt of court.

President Debs appeared in the Circuit Court to-day, accompanied by Attorneys W. W. Irwin and W. H. Shoemaker, of St. Paul, and S. S. Gregory, of this city.

The head of the Railway Union said he had come into court not because he was summoned, as he had not been sent for, but on the advice of his lawyers.

OSWEGO SOLDIERS OUT.

Guarding Standard Oil Property Saved from Last Night's Fire.

(By Associated Press.)

OSWEGO, N. Y., July 17.—The loss by fire in the Standard Oil Company's lumber-yard last night is now estimated at $5,000.

The city police force, fifty deputy sheriffs and the Forty-eighth Separate Company are guarding the property.

Non-union men are unloading barges under military protection. No disturbance is looked for to-day.

Ironwood Mines Resume.

(By Associated Press.)

IRONWOOD, Mich., July 17.—Three of the six idle mines in this city resumed yesterday with a small force of non-union men, and the steam shovel loading from the stock pile was also started. The Aurora will resume to-day, and the Newport and Ashland will be working in a few days. Two companies of militia are on guard at the mines. The local Federation of Labor will endeavor to get the dockmen to refuse to handle the ore at Ashland.

Long Branch, Thursday Night.

The annual entertainment will be given at the West End Amusement Hall on Thursday evening next. Jerome's play of "Fennel," with Miss Edna Miller and Dr. Alberto Deshon as the hero and heroine, will be reduced under the direction of Charles Grier. Mrs. H. Pemberton Hincks will sing. The Dure brothers, the famous banjo players, with Charles Van Baar, Judge William B. Ulrich, Hal Parker, Nora Lambert, the dancer, and a host of attractions will appear, with Herr Meyer's orchestra and Henry Levy as solo pianist, not forgetting pretty and clever Queenie Vassar.

Mr. Boody's Stables in Danger.

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., July 17.—A large cornrick located on the property owned by R. Penn Smith, on Brooks avenue, and rented by E. A. Boody, son of ex-Mayor Boody, of Brooklyn, was totally destroyed by fire at 11.50 o'clock last night. The prompt arrival of the firemen prevented what might have been a serious conflagration, as Mr. Boody's stables, which contained ten valuable horses, stood close by. The cause of the fire is unknown.

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

TO BLOW UP A TRAIN.

Dastardly Attempt Miscarries at West Oakland.

Sacramento City Trustees Denounce Federal Troops.

Cast-Iron Pledge Required of Returning Southern Pacific Men.

(By Associated Press.)

WEST OAKLAND, Cal., July 17.—An attempt was made last night to blow up the local train connecting with the 9 o'clock boat from San Francisco. A cartridge of giant powder was placed on the track. It did some damage to the engine, but happily resulted in no injury to either the crew or the passengers.

The train was well filled and left the Mole about fifteen minutes late. When it reached Kirkham street there was a loud explosion, then a flash of flame, followed by a dense smoke. So strong was the shock that the train was brought to a sudden standstill. There was much excitement among the passengers and a rush to escape through the windows or over the gates.

The concussion shattered the windows of the cars and of residences along the line of track. The engine was twisted and broken by the shock.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., July 17.—The Board of City Trustees has adopted a resolution condemning what it terms "The tyranny and brutality which have characterized the conduct of the United States soldiers, who have wounded and assaulted unoffending persons on the streets."

The Trustees also condemn the troops "for the free and unprovoked use of their bayonets and guns and for the reckless wounding of innocent citizens."

The resolutions conclude with the following paragraph:

Resolved, That investigation has not developed to our minds any cause or just reason for the exercise of extreme military measures in the community, and we expressly repudiate the asserted power of the United States army to wrest prisoners from our police force, or to assume the powers of local authorities in the enforcement of our police regulations.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—A cast-iron pledge is required by the Southern Pacific from every striker who desires to re-enter its services. Each repentant applicant for re-engagement is required to sign a promise that the applicant will sever his connection with the A. R. U.; that he will not join any labor organization during the employment by the Company, and that he will not become a member of any brotherhood or union for five years.

TROUBLE BREWING AT ENID.

Regulars Ordered to Leave Town, and a Fight May Follow.

(By Associated Press.)

GUTHRIE, O. T., July 17.—The war between the towns of Round Pond and Enid and the Rock Island Railroad broke out again yesterday. United States Marshal Nix has received a telegram from Enid stating that the company of regulars stationed there to protect the Rock Island Railway has been ordered by the people to leave, and that several citizens who sympathize with the road were given so many hours to get out of town. One soldier is reported to have been killed in a skirmish between the troops and citizens.

The bridges between Kremlin and Round Pond were fired yesterday, putting a complete stop to all traffic, while telegraph wires were cut and attempts made to use dynamite at other points. Unable to cope with the situation, Enid's Mayor made requisition upon Gov. Renfrew for additional troops. The request was immediately granted. When the soldiers arrive bloodshed may follow. The citizens are arming themselves and making numerous threats.

Gov. Renfrew has decided to offer a reward of $500 each for the conviction of persons engaged in the burning of the bridges, and will demand of the Rock Island that they will do their part towards abating the trouble by complying with the city ordinances of Enid and Round Pond in granting railroad facilities.

DELAYED MAIL FORWARDED.

Australian, British and Pacific Coast Matter on Its Way Here.

Postmaster Dayton has received word that one hundred and five sacks of Australian mail for Great Britain and a large amount of delayed Pacific coast mail for this city reached Chicago yesterday, and have been forwarded to this city, and will reach here some time to-day.

Fifty sacks of Australian-British mail have also been sent on a later train.

PROBABLY FATAL FALL.

Burns Slept on the Roof on Account of the Heat, and Rolled Off.

Patrick Burns, twenty-eight years old, a laborer, fell from the roof of the five-story tenement-house 144 Cherry street at 2 o'clock this morning. Both legs were broken, and he may die.

Burns lives on the third floor, in a little hall bedroom. He reached home at 1 o'clock this morning. Finding it warm in his room, he decided to go on the roof to sleep. There, in the darkness, he walked over the edge of the house and fell to the yard below.

Tenants in the house were aroused, and Policeman Shea was summoned. Burns was unconscious when taken to Gouverneur Hospital.

EDITORIALISMS.

The Worst Tie-Up.

The tie-up of the Tariff bill in conference is doing the country more harm than the tie-up of the railroads.—Atlanta Journal.

State Lines and Distinctions.

It was in Kansas City, Kan., and not in Kansas City, Mo., that a man was held up last night for his shoes. State lines sometimes define very sharp moral distinctions.—Kansas City Star.

The Way to Talk.

Six trials appear to prove that Britannia can outsail Vigilant. Well, then, let's build a Yankee boat that can beat her.—Toledo Blade.

Will Pullman Arbitrate Then?

When this cruel war is over the country will be in excellent shape to demand a marked reduction in the price of sleeping-car berths.—Rochester Democrat.

Might and Would.

If the energy, enthusiasm, time and money wasted in striking and fighting strikes were put into booming business good times might soon return.—Rochester Post-Express.

Would Promote a Jubilee.

Now, if Congress will settle the tariff question at once and go straight home, there will be joy in the land sufficient to justify the holding of a National jubilee.—Minneapolis Journal.

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 200 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

City and Country Girls.

To the Editor:

Two country girls inquire why it is that they have so little chance of marrying young men who are not farmers. My dear girls, that is because the average city young man fails to perceive wherein true happiness lies in married life. I have been in "society" for ten or fifteen years, and I have yet to meet the city girl that I could conscientiously say I admire. I have found the majority of them conceited, tight-laced, gum-chewers and animated talking machines, who do nothing else than continually talk about some place of amusement where they would like to go in order to enjoy themselves at the expense of the love-struck, deluded young man who is so foolish as to cherish the hope that they think a great deal of him, while in reality "she will do while his money lasts." This is no fanciful description of the polished and attractive city girl. I do not doubt for a moment that many young men have had the same experience and have formed the same opinion as I have. As to country girls, I have enjoyed myself in their society as much as one could wish for. They are invariably good-natured, attractive and always good conversationalists. Of course there are no theatres in the country, and their amusements, if any, are limited; consequently they obtain what polish they do get in their own homes. When I marry I sincerely hope that I will be fortunate enough to marry a country girl, one of nature's own handiwork, and not a "tailor's model." Cheer up, girls, and when you do marry be sure and get a man, not a fool.

COUNTRY ADMIRER.

The Rod and the Schools.

To the Editor:

The highly cultivated and thoughtful lady teacher who says that the abolition of corporal punishment has decreased the teachers' efficiency 50 per cent. is, without doubt, a person addicted to large speech, and one who will judge all schools by her own experience. A teacher who can teach only with the aid of a rod is no teacher at all. A girl of this stamp accomplished the ruin of my early education as far as my public school course was concerned. I remember well being placed in front of the blackboard and told to add up a column of figures 25 high. I was a timid child, and with fear and trembling I would attempt to do that which was impossible for any "American boy" to do while being glared at as if I were a demon, and being slapped first on one cheek and then on the other when I hesitated. In this way I never progressed any under her, and even lost all interest in school, being compelled to make up in after years what I should have learned then at a great expense of time and money. I will not attempt to say that the rod cannot be used to aid a teacher, but it can be put to a serious misuse by people who teach only to have something to do, which, doubtless, is very commendable in itself, but very injurious to our public school scholars. How many teachers love their work? Not many, I think. And they have no use for a rod; they are teachers.

P. S. T.

A Cure for Thumb-Sucking.

To the Editor:

Referring to the inquiry of "Atlantic Highlands" in regard to the thumb-sucking habit, permit me to add a practical suggestion. First I will corroborate all that Dr. Roussel says in regard to the evil resulting from a continuance of the disgusting habit, but this mother apparently fully realizes this and asks for assistance. Have made of thin, light wood (such as baskets are made of) a small splint two inches wide and long enough to reach from the shoulder to a little short of the wrist and bent hollow to fit the outside of the arm; a couple of muslin bands fastened to the splint top and bottom to pass around the arm, and this completes the advice. It should be worn on the arm outside the clothing, and have some slight fastening to the sleeve to prevent slipping down. The object of the device is to prevent bending of the elbow, and it becomes impossible to get the thumb to the mouth. This device cannot cause any pain or injury to the child, and is easily applied and removed. At the early age mentioned it should not be necessary to wear it long. A little perseverance and the habit will be cured.

M. D. S.

Love's Guessing.

To the Editor:

There's lot of fun in a guessing game,
And most young people will tell you the same,
There's a time for work and a time for play,
And a time for a laugh that is blithe and gay.

There's a time for a joyful game at night,
When we all gather round in the soft twilight;
Then away with all thoughts with sorrow laden,
Only joy for the merry youth and maiden.

Do I love you? I won't tell.
I wonder if you love me, love me well?
You guess once and I'll guess, too.
What will you give me if I guess true?

There's lots of fun in a guessing game,
And anyone else will tell you the same.
But the only thing I'd like to know,
And have you say, is "I love you so."

"Your guess, little one, was altogether right,
I love to see your face so bright.
No need of guessing, love; you must know
My heart is all thine, I love you so."

FLO, Fort Richmond, S. I.

Land Tax and Tariff Reform.

To the Editor:

According to figures in "The World" Almanac there are 871,000 persons in the United States engaged in occupations affected by foreign competition. For the benefit of these few, 66,000,000 have to submit to all the extortions of our tariff system with its "protective" adjustments of indirect taxation, placing the heaviest burdens on the shoulders of the very poor. Is it not plain that the only just and practical "tariff reform" is tariff abolition and direct taxation? A tax on land values will place the burden on the subject best able to bear it.

A. S. T. S. M.

Force Is No Argument.

To the Editor:

No, "Little F.," the Brockway system will never make any one believe the story of Jonah and the whale. Under grossly cruel treatment people becomes liars and hypocrites, but I don't suppose "Little F." will boast about superficial converts of this nature. Even Galileo recanted under the tortures of the Inquisition. But, his agony over, he said: "The earth moves, after all." I see no reason to doubt that Jesus, the son of the wife of a country carpenter, lived in Palestine nearly 1,900 years ago, but I deny that he turned water into wine, without trickery or using other ingredients.

FOUR.

Why Is It?

To the Editor:

Can any of "The Evening World's" gentle readers enlighten me on this subject? Why is it that young ladies, as a rule, while within the bounds of love are so prone to bring so prominently to the public, as well as to the home circle, their billing and cooing, or, rather, the art of love-making? Can it possibly be because it is their first step into it, or is it so ecstatic, so entrancing that it cannot be kept within bounds of privacy? Any reasonable information will be gladly accepted by an UNROMANTIC YOUTH.

A Lesson in Flirting.

To the Editor:

Please print the following answer to "Winnie:" Seeing your letter in "The Evening World" I beg to suggest a good idea. How would it be if in passing your young man in question you would drop your handkerchief so that he must see it? As an act of courtesy he would pick it up, and if that does not make him speak to you, he must be dead slow, and deserves to be left to his fate.

B. F. O.

There Is a Difference.

To the Editor:

"John's" advisers, who do not wish to see him marry a blonde, evidently meant chemical blondes.

MARGUERITE.

HOUSE AND HOME

Batiste, Lace and Gentility.

It isn't the stuff that makes a dress stylish, but the skill with which it is handled. This sweet little toilet is only 25-cent butter-yellow batiste; there is a five-yard bowknot of ribbon in the back; the skirt is scalloped in the front

to show a pink silk petticoat, trimmed with cream lace and lace embroidery; the same materials form the bodice. At the outset the material costs $12, but the gentility of it all is the secret of the modiste.

Parsnips Fried in Butter.

Scrape the parsnips and boil gently forty-five minutes. When cold, cut in long slices about one-third of an inch thick. Season with salt and pepper. Dip in melted butter and in flour. Have two tablespoonfuls of butter in the frying-pan, and as soon as hot, put in enough parsnips to cover the bottom. Fry brown on both sides and serve on a hot dish.

This Artist Is a Critic.

There is an artist in New York who makes a living sketching end of the century girls. Weekly papers, monthly magazines and authors of sex vs. sex novels crowd him with orders. Like Assuerus, he is going all the while, and scolding as he goes because the modern girl doesn't know how to wear her clothes. "She is well-dressed," he says, "and she carries herself superbly when she wants to, but she only wants to a few times, and then I am not there. The way she has of falling back on a bent leg throws her hips out of shape and her dress out of plumb. Good studies get into the stage and street cars at certain hours of certain days, but the lip-biting and wrigging and fixing they do would make a tin owl fidgety."

Cucumber Cosmetics.

With many French and German ladies the cucumber is a sovereign cosmetic. They buy cold cream, beat it in a plate until soft and drop in the juice of a boiled cucumber. Others have the vegetable stewed or baked and served with fish, meat or as a course once a week. Another practice is a cucumber bath. The vegetable is boiled to death, the liquid strained and used like any toilet water.

Pride and Grief.

Notwithstanding their sorrow, women who order mourning give the dressmaker no peace and no pay until everything is all right. Mourning is made in a day, or, if the order is received in the afternoon, it is finished at night. The cutter goes to the house, takes the measures, and either carries away old gowns for comparison or returns by appointment and fits the costumes. In the bodices and jackets the alteration seams are only basted, and usually the finishing is flesh work, unless the firm is familiar with the customer's ideas. After the funeral the trouble begins. Nine out of a dozen orders have to be remade; appointments are renewed and repeated again and again. It is the general opinion that mourning goes back oftener than any other class of work, ball dresses not excepted.

Fish Curry.

Chop an onion very small, also one bead of garlic, well bruise twelve cloves in a mortar, and fry in two ounces of butter a nice brown. Now add one tablespoonful of best mild curry powder, stir, and then any cold fish you may have nicely flaked; stir and let it get pretty dry, pour in half a cup of tomato conserve, and a little salt to taste; mix it to a paste. Make a nice puff paste, well butter your patty pans, line with the paste, and nicely fill with the curry mixture; cover over each patty with the paste, brush over with well-beaten egg, and bake a nice golden color. Dish on a paper neatly, and decorate with tufts of parsley.

Wall Dressing.

A bare wall is better than one blotched with daubs. Many pictures that hang in family parlors would look well in the woodshed. Unless a portrait has artistic merit or exquisite beauty, it should be hung in the hall or private room. Faces "lost to sight, to memory dear," are too sacred to be gazed at by the selfish, critical crowd. It is good judgment to hang marine, aquatic and field pieces low; oceans, rivers and meadows are seldom seen above ground. One fine engraving or good etching is more to be prized than four square walls of gilded, paint-spattered canvas.

Stewed Cabbage.

Cabbage is very nice for cows. As a good part of the vegetable is fibrous people who require nutriment and prefer not to eat chaff seldom order it. However, cabbage lovers may find this recipe available. Remove all defective leaves, quarter and cut as for coarse slaw, cover well with cold water, and let remain several hours before cooking, then drain and put into pot with enough boiling water to cover; boil until thoroughly cooked (which will generally require about forty-five minutes), add salt ten or fifteen minutes before removing from fire, and when done, take up into a colander, press out the water well and season with butter and pepper. This is a good dish to serve with corned meats, but should not be cooked with them; if preferred, however, it may be seasoned by adding some of the liquor and fat from the boiling meat to the cabbage while cooking. Drain, remove, and serve in a dish with drawn butter or a cream dressing.

How Tortoise Shell Is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces together is effected by means of hot pincers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edge of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into moulds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles, which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

Animal Foods for Summer.

Animal foods contain fats which are heat producing. A little oil, or even cold cream, rubbed on the face, will heat the tissue and excite perspiration. In hot weather the diet, clothing and surroundings most conducive to a lower temperature are desirable. One meat meal a day is all that an adult should allow himself in midsummer, and one ounce of meat is the limit for the young; children under five years of age do not require any. Aside from heating the system, the danger of tuberculosis in beef, tapeworm in veal and trichinae in pork is greater in Summer than in any other season. Butter, milk and eggs are rich in nutriment, contain the essential elements, and are digested without great muscular expense.

Fruits for the Face.

An old-fashioned prescription for whitening the face is seed fruits and green vegetables. These are laxative and diuretic, purifying and toning up the system, the outward evidence being material improvement of the complexion. The best fruits for the face in season are currants, red gooseberries and blackberries. Prominent among the so-called toilet vegetables are the cucumber, asparagus, lettuce, onion and young squash; the water in which they have been boiled is the best of skin whiteners, cleansing the pores and stimulating the glands without the slightest ill effects. Raw cucumbers irritate a delicate system; boiled they are appetizing and wholesome.

Apple Sago Pudding.

One cup sago in a quart of tepid water, with a pinch of salt, soaked for one hour; six or eight apples, pared and cored, or quartered, and steamed tender, and put in the pudding-dish; boil and stir the sago until clear, adding water to make it thin, and pour it over the apples; this is good hot with butter and sugar, or cold with cream and sugar.

Nevers.

Never use a metal spoon for stirring stewed fruit or tomatoes. A wooden one is the best, and those with short handles are preferable for stirring thick messes.

Never let the handles of knives be put in hot water. If possible buy silver knives when you begin your housekeeping. You will not find it an extravagance in the end.

Never allow your carving knife to be used to cut bread; provide a separate knife.

Never throw water on burning oil; use flour.

If your clothes take fire never run about, but lie down and roll over and over until the flame is smothered.

Never buy sweet potatoes in large quantities.

Chicken a la Jardiniere.

Cut the chicken in pieces, lay it in salt and water which change several times