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Over Half a Million.

DURING the five days when the Chicago 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.

July appreciates New York as a Summer resort.

July is open to the suspicion of kiting the temperature.

Spring water and politics make a telling Saratoga tipple.

Now for a real conference on the Tariff. What say, Senators?

What will the walking delegates be called when they take to bicycles?

In adding up the Committee of 30, Mr. Platt considered it necessary to carry only the 6.

It wasn't brotherly love that the Giants fell over, the first thing, in Philadelphia.

A school of statesmanship as an annex to the United States Senate would fill a deeply felt want.

Mr. Croker is very much in evidence for a man who proclaimed himself so much out of politics.

The sugar combine has not needed to put its trust in princes. Senators have done well enough thus far.

It is possible that Senator Stewart made a sacrifice hit in his endeavor to save the Sugar Trust yesterday.

Pugilist Corbett is accused of having plans. It had been supposed that he led merely a hand-to-mouth existence.

It is an interesting question whether the new police captains will get their places at the regular rates after the slaughter of old ones is over.

The Martin-Sheehan embarrassment is easily understood. It won't quite do to summarily drop the police prosecutions. And yet there is a dreadful fear that a worm may be driven to turning.

It is still that "now" within which the Senate may yield without humiliation. Let its conferrees meet those of the House this time like men and Senators. Not like the tools of monopolists.

In view of his remarks about wild horses in the early days of the present Congress, ex-President Harrison must view with some degree of complacency the present plunging and snorting of the Senate majority.

Warner Miller breaks a long and impressive silence to speak of his confidence in Republican auguries for this Fall. Is this to be taken as a sign that the genial Herkimerite has again clambered over to the right side of the breastworks?

Senator Manderson only told half the story. It is not only true that the vote which the Sugar Trust wants is always there, but it is also a fact that the vote which the Trust does not want is always not there. Mr. Stewart's absence from the Senate Chamber during the tie votings of yesterday furnishes a case in point.

Cholera spreads in Russia and Turkey. Constantinople has declared a quarantine. The plague increases in China, and a medical correspondent of the Marine Hospital Service, at Washington, writes to recommend that "most stringent measures may need to be taken to protect the United States, particularly as regards certain classes of goods from China likely to convey infection, rags, old cotton, &c., and also such manufactured articles as are made in the interior native workshops with perhaps a victim of plague dying in the same room; such things are straw matting, embroideries and every sort of textile fabric." This is not a year for the quarantine authorities of the health officers at any port of entry in the United States to be lacking in vigilance. And it is not a year for the people in general to neglect any form of sanitary precaution. Cleanliness of person and carefulness in the matter of diet are easy to maintain, and are measures of prime importance.

IS THE END NEAR?

The Senate Tariff bill has been sent back to conference without any instruction to the Senate portion of the Committee. This means the beginning of the work of compromise over again, and it is believed, not without good reason, that an agreement will now be reached and the question settled, to the great relief the business of the country.

Of course the passage of the bill with any of the Senate's provisions in it will not be wholly satisfactory nor what the country needs and the people had a right to expect. But uncertainty is the worst evil from which the public interests suffer, and the passage of the bill with some modifications even is better than continual delay. At all events it is gratifying to find a cessation of the blustering, bullying pronunciamentos of some of the Democratic bolters, "The Senate bill or no bill at all."

There is something in the fact that McKinleyism will have received a fatal blow, even if the people have to wait a little longer for its eagerly desired death. The position of President Cleveland and his inspiriting words are a guarantee that the Democratic principle will not be abandoned until Gormanism and Smithism and Bricelsm are as effectually killed as McKinleyism. The world moves.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

Although the Police Commissioners are trying others and not being tried themselves, they are in a pretty bad way. On one side they are suspected of engaging in a whitewashing operation if they find the men under charges before them innocent. On the other side they are accused of sacrificing others to save themselves if they find them guilty.

There is only one course to pursue in these matters. The officers and men of the police force charged with offenses which, if sustained, prove them unfit to be continued on the force, ought to be tried by the authorities whose duty it is to try them and who have the power to remove them. Any other investigation leads to no immediate and practical reform and does not give the public the protection needed. If the evidence shows the accused to be guilty, it is entirely proper that they should be at once removed from the force.

One fact seems to be overlooked. The trial court, the Police Board, is now evenly divided. It consists of two old Tammany Commissioners and two new Republican Commissioners. It is of course impossible to believe that Commissioners Murray and Kerwin can have any interest in "protecting" the Police Commissioners, and no verdict against the accused police officers can be obtained without their concurrence. It is, therefore, ridiculous to claim that the men on trial before the Board are "sacrificed" for the sake of protecting Commissioners or are made "victims" in order that the Commissioners may escape.

The force should be purified. Everybody knows it needs it, and it is in the interest of really good, honest members of the force that the purification should be complete.

THE CELESTIAL IMBROGLIO.

No formal declaration of war has been made, it is said, between Japan and China, but if the accounts that come through the cable are true something very like war prevails. It is said that a Japan cruiser opened fire on a Chinese warship on the Yellow Sea and sunk a steamer the Chinan as was convoying with troops bound for Corea.

The impression prevails in Europe that the difficulties between the two nations will be settled without war. But there is much irritation between them, and considerable although by no means all of the trouble grows out of Corean matters. If war should be formally declared, it is believed that Japan would be victorious, at least in the beginning on the water. But the fight in Corea can scarcely be doubtful. China can flood the Corean peninsula with troops in such numbers as to overwhelm the Japanese. Japan seems already to have cast an anchor to windward in that direction by taking possession of the King of Corea and transporting him to Japan. Just what Japan intends to do with His Corean Majesty is not known. But if his captors have no use for him at home and will send him over to New York, he can doubtless secure a big salary here as a sign for one of our big tea houses. According to his portrait he is a picturesque looking individual.

FREE PASS BRIBERY.

Vice-President Brooks, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has written a letter to the Constitutional Convention at Albany on the subject of free passes on railroads. The abuse has grown to such proportions, Mr. Brooks declares, that he has known a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States to apply for free transportation the money value of which, in a single instance, was between two hundred and three hundred dollars.

In justice to the members of the highest court in the land, having jurisdiction in the most important railroad cases that can arise under the laws, and before which even now are pending suits involving millions of dollars to the corporations as well as to the United States Government, Mr. Brooks, having publicly stated this disgraceful fact, ought to give the name of the shameless and mercenary Judge. It is not fair that the whole Bench should be stained and scandalized by the story.

It is true the country is disgraced by its pauper judicial system. It is true that we pay our United States Judges salaries that are in many instances beggarly. But that does not justify them in asking and accepting from a litigant before their courts what is nothing more nor less than a money bribe.

In this State our judges, legislators, State and municipal officers—all persons, in fact, in the public service, from the highest to the most insignificant position—are dead-head pensioners on the railroad companies. The "free-pass" bribery system is responsible for the success of the corporations in their steady, arrogant and defiant policy, and no one will deny that its stoppage by a constitutional provision would be in the public interest.

But the specific charge made by Vice-President Brooks against the honesty and purity of a United States Supreme Court Judge ought to be at once followed by the disclosure of the name of the dishonored Judge.

LAWLESSNESS RAMPANT.

Much excitement prevails among the reputable citizens of Westchester County over the open violation of law there and the consequent invasion of the county by crowds of disorderly and undesirable characters.

It is alleged that the law-breakers have secured the non-interference of the local authorities by means too well understood in these days, and trust to being just outside New York City's jurisdiction, so as not to fear interruption by our police.

Sheriff Duffy, of Westchester, has been appealed to, but he makes the plea offered by the New Jersey Hudson County Sheriff under similar conditions, that the local police are responsible and ought to put a stop to the violation of the law, and that if they neglect their duty it is no business of his. But Sheriff Duffy is in New York, not in Jersey, and he may find Gov. Flower entertains the idea that a Sheriff is required to see that the laws are not openly violated within his jurisdiction. It may also be discovered that Gov. Flower regards the powers and duties of a District-Attorney to be other than nominal, and the Westchester authorities may be called upon to explain their positions before persons appointed for that purpose by the Governor.

SHALL SENATORS BE ELECTED?

The proposed amendment to the Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by the people, having passed the House of Representatives by a vote considerably in excess of the necessary two-thirds, is now before the Senate.

The proposed change has been twice approved by the House, according the best evidence that it is in accordance with popular sentiment. Its treatment in the present Senate will be dependent on what the majority of the Senators believe will conduce to their personal advantage. Legislators who speculate in the stock market on their own votes are not likely in deciding a question to study the wishes of the people before their individual interests.

When State Legislatures are to be bought, the size of a purchaser's bank account is everything—his personal character is nothing. The legislative majority fixes its price and does as it pleases. When a candidate has to go before the people of a State, some little regard has to be paid to public sentiment. A majority party, when it makes a notoriously bad nomination, must run the risk of the defeat of its candidate.

Many men sit now and have recently sat in the United States Senate who would never have got there if they had been obliged to stand an election by the people. For that reason it is generally believed that the proposed constitutional amendment would tend to improve the character of the Senate and perhaps to give it back some of its old prestige and respectability. It is also claimed that fewer Senators would be found representing nothing but corporations, Trusts, monopolies and moneybags.

But it is impossible to deny that for these very reasons the present Senate is likely to be adverse to the proposed amendment.

LET OUT A TUCK IN HER APPETITE.

The corset must be getting ready for its conjay. Woman finds man's way of garmenting himself so comfortable that she is going the full length of his raimental privileges and has little of what he might call his own left to encroach upon.

We read this morning that an actress went into a fashionable Broadway hotel yesterday, and while in the enjoyment of a good dinner unclasped a diamond-incrusted belt from her waist and laid it aside that her appetite might have plenty of room to cavort around. How manlike! You've seen a gourmet of the male persuasion rip open his vest and let out a gusset or two of his trousers waistband when he was in the zenith joy of a good meal. That's about what the actress did, only she lost her diamond belt.

It's a good, healthy sign that the fair sex is taking up this branch of man's table etiquette. It means that she is going in for the physical good things of life. It means, too, that when your girl puts aside her cincture in an ice-cream parlor that she is going to make havoc with your pocketbook.

Comptroller Roberts explains that he is in earnest in his canvass for the Republican nomination for the Governorship. Mr. Platt may, perhaps, perceive that this is just where the joke comes in.

Those pool-room men who opened their books for a rushing business on the quiet had not counted on "The Evening World" being in the race.

Not to abolish capital punishment, but to provide for its more certain and more prompt infliction is the present duty of the Constitutional Convention.

Speaking of the local ticket, it's not a good sign for your citizenship to say that you'll take yours "straight."

What shall it profit New York City though it dismiss the whole police force and still be bossed too much?

That Convention at Albany cannot afford to indulge a constitutional weakness for the railroads.

China threatens to spoil a fine case of Japanning in Corea.

Not even at this temperature should zeal for a better New York melt away.

Don't go to excesses just because the weather does.

In the thermometer, too there is always room at the top.

Is it hot enough for the pantatas?

The cry is still: Keep cool.

Fought Over 40 Cents.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, July 28.—William Bailey, a trapeze performer, was arrested last evening at Seaside on the charge of assaulting Hotel-Keeper Martin Collins. Bailey and Collins had an argument about settling a bill of 40 cents, and Bailey struck Collins in the forhead, cutting a bad gash.

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.

The Scapegoat Commission.

To the Editor:

Here's a how-de-do,
We must restore you
To forego the fees you cherish
And, as captain, row to perish
Or they'll give us too!
Here's a how-de-do!

Here's a how-de-do,
Things are looking blue.
Some one, sure, must show contrition,
That will hush the great Commission.
And it must be you!
Here's a how-de-do!

Here's a pretty mess,
But we can't do less
Than make some propitiation
To the judges of the nation.
Or, perforce, confess!
Here's a pretty mess!

Here's a state of things
To his post he clings,
He has got some silly notion
That official devotion
Lots of money brings!
Here's a state of things!

With an ardor that's intense
We'd love to keep our place,
But alas! the evidence
To us they wish to trace.
So to serve as a decoy,
We will offer you, my boy!
Here's a pretty state of things,
Here's a pretty how-de-do!

LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

The "Blonder" the Better.

To the Editor:

Kindly allow me to tell "John" of New York, that I agree with "Henrietta" of Hoboken, when she advises him to marry his blonde. His people are hard to please, when they object to the girl simply because she belongs to the fairer side of the tender sex. Why, "John," I would not marry any woman but a fair one, and the "blonder" she is the better it will suit, for I am dark-complexioned, and believe in contrast in the sexes. Now, this shows you that "doctors differ," and that you really have no reason to "cut" your beauty because heaven blessed her with an abundance of golden curls and lots of sunshine. Besides, fair women are far more affectionate than their darker sisters, although the latter possess qualities that may well set off this one; but deceit is unknown to the gentler sex, blonde or brunette—if they are trusted fairly and squarely, which they seldom are. We men carry nine-tenths of all the deceit that's going, and the balance can't kill the other sex for good any way. Yes, "John," take "Henrieta's" advice, unless you are too utterly blonde yourself. In that case, why, leave the golden curls and the beautiful sunshine to those who can appreciate such blessings, and who would not waver one moment about possessing them if they were accompanied by the girl's love, for that, surely, is paramount.

ONE WHO LIKES BLONDES.

No Rule—It's Go-as-You-Please.

To the Editor:

I am a Britisher and came over here just a fortnight ago. Yesterday I was in a crowded Elevated car going uptown when a lady entered and I rose to give her my place. She got off a few blocks further on and I resumed my seat. Two stations more and another lady entered. I looked round to give the other fellows a chance, but they took no notice, and as it pains me to see a woman hanging onto a strap, I again got up. Soon I secured another seat, but at Forty-second street a crowd came in and I had several ladies standing in front of me. I am very sensitive and felt shy about getting up a third time—more so as I was the only man who had got up at all. I steeled myself, therefore, and kept my seat. Imagine my annoyance when, on getting off and proceeding home, I found that a young lady who had been standing in front of me lives with her parents (with whom I am on speaking terms) in a flat of the same house as myself. I think that was rough on me, but should like to know what rule, if any, holds here as to giving ladies seats?

SENSITIVE BRITISHER.

Only Chumps Chaff Them.

To the Editor:

I am a stenographer and typewriter, and therefore my tendency is to associate with the "fraternity," and I must say that the majority of my female friends are not only very intelligent but also very ladylike. Of course, I can name a few exceptions, but because one or two are a little "thick" and inclined to be foolish, that does not by any means prove the rest to be so. I have heard several of my male acquaintances (not stenographers) ridicule some of the young ladies referred to, and also their vocation. And why? Just because those "chumps" endeavored to pay attentions to some girls who were already spoken for, and were nicely called down for it by the fair typewriters, who, by the way, are not very anxious to start out in life with the bright prospect (?) of having to depend on a $9 a week "ink-slinger" for something to eat and wear.

BRIDGET TYPEWRITER MAGUIRE.

Women and Mice.

To the Editor:

Why are women afraid of mice? While sitting in the midst of ten or a dozen charming fairies a few days since on Fifth avenue, the company was startled by the shrill notes of several bewitching seraphs exclaiming, "Mouse! Mouse! Mouse!" We raised our eyes just in time to observe the variegated hues of much feminine flippery. The electrical influence was so great we thought Edison had attached a battery to our physical being. We won't name the different hues of those unmentionables, but we thought it was a sight of Joseph's coat. A mouse seems to be a woman's greatest fear, but there is a mouse no woman fears—a mous-tache.

OBSERVER.

Should He Change His Name?

To the Editor:

I am in somewhat of a quandary, and want to ask you to help me out. I am a young mechanic, twenty-two years of age, and am keeping company with a young lady. Now, the only thing that stands in my way is my name. My father's name was George Adee, who is now dead. He was quite a practical joker, and I was named Lemon Adee. Now, my affianced objects to becoming Mrs. Lemon Adee, and I desire to ask if it is necessary for me to have the court give me authority to change my given name to Clinton, which was my mother's maiden name?

L. ADEE, Reading, Pa.

Call the Teasing Lover Back.

To the Editor:

"K. F." of Brooklyn should remember the old adage, "Love levels all pride," and if she cares for her gentleman friend enough to be unhappy without his company, then by all means do as your heart directs, and write as much as is consistent for a young lady to write, without relinquishing your self-respect. Bear in mind that his teasing you was an indication that he cared for you, and you undoubtedly offended him by your peevishness and apparent indifference. By all means recall him at once, and in the future be more discreet.

UNCLE SAM.

Found Another Girl Easily.

To the Editor:

Now as to "George," I would say that I was in the same position not so very long ago, but I had not kept company quite as long as he. Well, I got the mitten. (Excuse me while I sigh.) Did I give the tubes a dinner? Well, I guess not! I just put a few stitches in my heart where it was lacerated, and looked around for another girl, and I am pleased to say that I found one whom I like even better than I liked my previous girl, and if the latter young lady only knew what a favor she was doing me when she shook me she wouldn't be able to sleep nights. Now, as to the $9 a week fool. I would say that I am getting $14 a week, and I don't see my way clear to double up just yet. I would like very much to be able to put $6 of that away every week, but I am afraid that I would have to live on wind pudding and sawdust to do so. I hope my few remarks have not taken up too much of your valuable space, and would like to ask George if he sleeps well nights. If not, I would advise him to come and live where I do, in the country, and he would be so busy endeavoring to find something to exterminate the mosquito with, that his heart would not have much effect on his feelings.

TOM THE TYPEWRITER.

There Must Be Proof.

To the Editor:

The discussion going on in your columns declaring the existence of a Supreme Being is extremely amusing, in reply to some of your writers permit me to call your attention to certain aphorisms. First—The fact that a thing exists is no evidence of a creator, since it may have existed without one. Thus, Time always was and always will be. Matter always was and always will be. Space always was and always will be. We can change matter but cannot destroy it. Second—The finite mind cannot grasp or understand the infinite, and all of us have a right to dispute the infinite until it is demonstrated and proven to exist. Third—The world may have been created out of chaos, but this does not prove a personal God, but only proves that certain forces existed and moulded matter and things. As we know nothing of these forces or the authors of them, and cannot understand them or him (?), we must reasonably doubt him (?). When a personal God is demonstrated to exist and proven by sensible things and actions to exist, we will be forced to believe, but until all things are proven and demonstrated to exist, we have each and all a perfect right to dispute the existence of God. In this nineteenth century a theory not backed up by scientific proof "don't go."

LUIGI G. DOANE, M. D.,
252 West Twenty-eighth street, city.

Women Must Keep Out of Politics.

To the Editor:

Let Mordaunt Wilson consider well what the greatest intellect of the present day says on the subject. "If women understood all that is comprehended in the domestic sphere they would ask for no more. If they knew all that is meant by the good education of children, of which no man, and still less any woman, has yet grasped the entire meaning, they would seek no higher function."—Herbert Spencer—Sociology. No man can have a high ideal of woman who wants her to lose her delicate sensitiveness in the rough and tumble of political work. Aren't there enough of us to govern the world and take the knocks without calling on them? Let us mind our business and women mind theirs—each helping the other in our different ways—"not like to like, but like in difference." All the "women's rights" advocates I have ever known have been sexual and family failures—neuroticism in mind and neuter in character. The greatest happiness to the greatest number present and to come will never be gained by admitting women to politics. The best among themselves don't want it, and no one who appreciates what a woman may be, will ever think so.

SENSITIVE BRITISHER.

A Hole in a Street.

To the Editor:

As I am a reader of "The Evening World" and a resident of New York, I wish to inform you in regard to the way in which the streets are kept uptown here. I have lived in Forty-seventh street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, for the past five years, during which time the street has never been paved, and the amount of traffic which passes through, has put the street into such a condition as to warrant it useless. About two weeks ago in one part of the street, the ground sank down about one foot, and has not been guarded, even in the evening. As this street is between districts, it therefore receives no attention whatever, and as the police station is in the same street, it shows a lack of duty for them not to report it. There have been some accidents on account of this hole in the street.

EDWARD SCHAEFER,
408 West Forty-seventh street.

A Bachelor's Reverie.

To the Editor:

I dreamily sat thinking one evening,
Of girls with whom I had been in love;
And of all that I brought back to memory,
But one was my treasured dove.

She told me she loved me so dearly
That I was almost wild with joy,
And when I asked her the one great question
She answered, "Yes," oh, so sweet and so coy!

But on her return after an absence
Her love for me seemed to have abated,
She was not the same darling she once was,
In her soul a strange feeling had created.

A release from her engagement she wanted,
Which sorrowfully and sadly I gave,
Wishing I had hold of the other fellow
Who stole her affections, the knave.

Now you know why I'm an old bachelor,
And my reasons for not being wed;
I'm thinking continually of my false one,
And will do so till after I'm dead.

F. R. W.

The Hello Girl Again.

To the Editor:

I have observed that the merits and defects of the "hello" girl have received considerable attention in the letter column lately, the discussion having been started by one of my own sex, who signs himself "Willie." Being acquainted with "hello" girls in general, and one in particular, I consider it my privilege and duty to take up arms in their defense. Judging from his letter, "Willie" seems to think them a rather hard set to get along with. Rather let it be said to their credit that they are "up to date." As the result of my experience I would like to inform "Willie" that they are, in the words of Emerson,

Wise and polite, and if I draw
Their several portraits you would own
Chaucer had no such worthy crew,
Nor Boccaccio in Decameron.

E. L. WOOD, Brooklyn.

Knowledge That Is Eternal.

To the Editor:

I would say to "Four" that the highest intellectual attainment of man is a knowledge of God. It is true the man who seeks this knowledge and gains it is not of the class who seek earthly knowledge alone. The knowledge of God is sufficient and above the rest, and is eternal, while the latter is insufficient for the intellect of man and is but for a time. In truth, we must accept the history of the human race from the time of creation, if we put this aside we find ourselves in the worst state of ignorance, groping in darkness. Unfortunately for man he glories in this groping. But it has been this way since the beginning, and shall be until the end of time. The most ignorant man is he who knows not God; whatever else he may know avails him nothing.

JAMES.

Is She Too Young?

To the Editor:

I am just nineteen. I wish to know if I am too young to keep company with a young gentleman the same age as myself. My folks thinks I am too young.

A BRUNETTE, Bayonne City.

BRAIN FRESHENERS.

[This column is for mathematical problems. Only the popular kind that exercise and refresh the mentall 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 2,554, New York City."]

The Estate Divided.

To the Editor:

Let x equal what each of the younger daughters received, then 4x equals what four younger daughters received, and as the eldest daughter and the two younger sons received the same, $500 more than the younger daughters, 3x plus $1,500 equals what they received, and x plus $1,500 equals what the eldest son received. So the three sons and five daughters received together 8x plus $3,000, and as the widow received $1,000 more than that she received 8x plus $4,000. So 16x plus $7,000 equals the estate or $20,000, 16x equals $13,000. Then x, what each younger daughter received, equals $812.50, and x plus $500 or $1,312.50 is what the eldest daughter and the two younger sons each received, and x plus $500 plus $1,000 or $2,312.50 is what the eldest son received. The sum of these is $9,500, and as the widow received $1,000 more she received $10,500.

E. M. NORN, Brooklyn.
Brooklyn.

The One-Horse Chaise.

To the Editor:

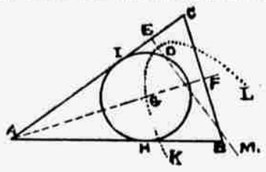
"In turning a one-horse chaise within a circle I observed that the outer wheel made three revolutions while the inner wheel made only two. The wheels are of equal diameter and fixed on the axle 5 feet apart. What was the circumference of the track made by each wheel?" Solution—Suppose each wheel to be 5 feet diameter, its circumference would be 15.7080 feet. The outer wheel makes three revolutions, 47.1240 feet, or a circle 15 feet in diameter. The inner wheel makes but two revolutions, 31.4160 feet, a circle 10 feet in diameter. But the wheels being 5 feet apart, the outer circle must be 10 feet in diameter larger than the inner one, therefore, the outer wheel must make six revolutions, making a circle whose circumference is 94.2480 feet, or a ring 30 feet in diameter; the inner wheel makes four revolutions, 62.8320 feet, or a circle 20 feet in diameter.

P. J. MONAGHAN,
526 West Thirty-ninth street, city.

Finding the Centre.

To the Editor:

In reply to Mr. Ward, of Brooklyn, I give the following: Given the triangle ABC and the point D to find the centre of a circle which will pass through the point D, and also be tangent to the sides AB and AC of the triangle. Draw the line AF bisecting the angle at A. Through D draw the line EDM perpendicular to the side AC. With D as a focus and AC as directrix,



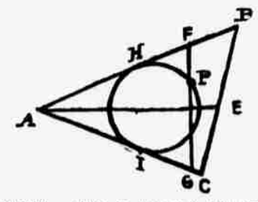
construct the parabola KDL, where the parabola KDL cuts the line AF (at the point G) will be the centre of the circle. Since every point of a parabola is equidistant from the focus and the directrix, the point G is equidistant from the point D and the line AC, and because G is on the line AF it is equidistant from the two lines AB and AC. Therefore it is equidistant from the point and the two sides of the triangles, and is the centre of the circle.

GUY WHITMORE,
118 East Sixty-first street, city.

Another Way to Do It.

To the Editor:

Solution to triangle and circle problem in "The Evening World" of the 21st inst.: Draw AE bisecting angle A, through the given point P draw a perpendicular to AE, intersecting the sides AB and AC in F and G respectively. Make a square equal to the rectangle of the lines FP PG, and take FH and CI in AB and AC. A circle through the point P H I will be the required circle. This, of course, is only the construction of the figure and not the dem-



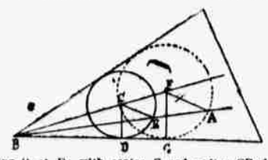
onstration, which is very long and hardly suitable for a newspaper, but if the editor desires it, I will furnish a demonstration, but I think the foregoing will be sufficient for a person with a moderate knowledge of geometry. There are six ways of doing this prob., two for each two sides; one circle for each angle touching the side between the point angle and another touching the sides on the other side of point.

PLAYFAIR,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Centre Found Once More.

To the Editor:

Let A be the given point and B the corner at which the two sides of the triangle, which are to touch the circle, meet. Join AB. Through B draw a straight line, bisecting the angle at B. On this line take any point C. From C draw a perpendicular on one of the sides, meet-



ing it at D; with centre C and radius CD describe a circle meeting AB at E. Join CE, and through A draw a straight line parallel to CE, meeting BC at F. The circle described from the centre F with radius FA, will touch the given straight lines—i. e., the sides of the triangle. For the proof of the correctness of this construction I beg to refer to Euclid's propositions 11 and 16, Book V., and proposition 4, Book VI.

H. LANSCHEY,
84 Warburton avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

Another Box Problem.

To the Editor:

A man wishes to make a box containing 320 cubic yards whose length should be just three times that of its breadth and its depth is to be to the width as the ratio of 3 is to 5. What are the required dimensions of the box?

H. SCHEUPLEIN.

Filling the Bin.

To the Editor:

A bin whose capacity was 44 bushels was partly filled with grain. Two and one-third times what was in it was two and four-fifths times what it would take to fill it. How many more bushels would fill it?

KEYPORT, N. J.

With the Problem-Workers.

Marcus H Flamm, P. J. Monaghan and William O'Sullivan sent solutions of the "Tracks of Wheels" problem.

George Teague, Fort Oram, N. J., answered all of last week's problems except that about finding the circle's centre.

In addition to the solutions given of the circle in the triangle, rules for finding the centre were received from Lucien L. Cendrier, 1445 Broadway; Marcus H. Flamm, 22 Monroe street, and E. C., Seventy-seventh street.

What Are the Numbers?—Answer, 2 and 1. Solved by George Hannigan, 59 Wayne avenue, Paterson, N. J.; Elias Gordon, 48 West Ninety-ninth street; G. M. North, Brooklyn; Marcus H. Flamm, 22 Monroe street; W. L. Kneeland, Brooklyn; "Boonton," 15 East Fifty-ninth street.

Another Estate.—Widow's share, $10,500; oldest son, $2,312.50; other sons and eldest daughter, $1,312.50 each; other daughters, $812.50 each. Correctly answered by Jacob Haas, 162 Allen street; William H. Slater, Deckertown, N. J.; Delia Noonan, 531 East Twenty-second street; E. McNaughton, 2 White street; William O'Sullivan, 346 East Fortieth street; Victor Hagan, Elias Gordon, 48 West Ninety-ninth street; Morris Kopple, 180 Henry street; W. L. Kneeland, Brooklyn; Thomas Farrell, Newark, N. J.

HOUSE AND HOME

Nine Bows, and Only Fourteen.

Even the girls in their teens have bows, quantities of them. The little lady in the picture has nine, but they are only navy blue ribbon. Her flowered delaine dancing dress has a shirred yoke, with a coarse lace trimming below, and there is a bow at each corner

to finish it. The side gores of the skirt are slashed to show the insertion, and caught together with two more bows. A bow in the back and two on the slippers complete the lot. Of course, the hat and parasol are bowed, too.

Dog Bite.

Until or while waiting the arrival of a doctor, immediately after the individual has been bitten, place a tight ligature above the affected part, and, if possible, at once have the wound vigorously sucked, then apply hartshorn. This is the most simple method to follow. Should a doctor not be available after this treatment a piece of potassa fusa can be placed in the wound and allowed to dissolve. This has a cauterizing influence upon all parts of the wound. Many authorities approve of nitrate of silver as a cautery, but profound research of late has proven it dangerous.

It is a very foolish thing to kill a dog that has bitten anybody, for he may be a healthy and harmless animal. The too speedy slaughter of a dog has robbed many a sufferer of the assurance that would have been gained by seeing it living and well.

SUNDAY, JULY 29.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Granula
Broiled Steak. Cream
Toast Stewed Potatoes.
Coffee

DINNER.

Cream of Tomato Soup
Chicken a la Marryland Corn Fritters
Creamed Potatoes
Green Peas
Lettuce Salad
Wafers Cheese
Orange Souffle
Coffee

SUPPER.

Shrimp Salad
Bread and Butter
Russian Tea

String Bean Salad.

A salad of string beans is one of the most delicious of salads. Cook a quart of beans; do not break them in pieces, but leave them whole. When they are cooked throw them into ice-cold water, and when cold drain them and remove them to a bowl. Make a nice French salad dressing with three tablespoonfuls of oil, a saltspoonful of salt, half a saltspoonful of pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of wine vinegar. Mix the oil, salt and pepper; add them to the beans; pour the vinegar over them, and toss them as gently as you can to avoid breaking the beans and serve.

Women as Stationmasters.

Women are now acting as stationmasters in Australia. The Railway Commissioners of Victoria have, according to Irish Society, placed two hundred of them in charge of railway stations, thus effecting a saving of over £10,000 per annum. The Commissioners say that women perform the duties of stationmasters at the small stations most satisfactorily.

Scalloped Cheese.

Remove the crust from four or five slices of bread and butter generously. Arrange in a buttered baking pan and sprinkle with some good sharp cheese. Beat well four eggs, add three cupfuls of new milk and season with salt and a dash of cayenne. Pour the mixture over the bread and bake in a hot oven until nicely browned.

For Baby's Good Health.

Keep the baby's bib dry if you have to make sixty changes an hour. Give him not a scrap of meat before his third birthday. Save him from the kisses of his friends. Keep the sun out of his face and his head above the clothes. Put him on his side and train him to wear his sweet little mouth closed day and night. The air is fidgety with germs, dust and dirt, elements that are not good for human lungs.

Baths.

Warm baths are the most cooling in hot weather. Cold water shocks the system, and instantly there is a rush of blood to correct the effect; this acceleration raises the temperature, the body is hotter and the perspiration flows from every pore. A dip in tepid or warm water is the quickest way to cool off in Summer. Use as little friction drying as is necessary.

The Cup That Cheers.

The tea plant is of the camellia family and grows in a thick bush. It is green the year round. The blossom is similar to the orange and equally fragrant. The first picking is in May; this is the best. The next is in June and continued until September. The finest quality is never exported, but is used at home. It sells for $3 a pound. The next quality is used by the ship[illegible] ...ng been adul[illegible]

Browned Potatoes.

Just before new potatoes are in the market it is sometimes difficult to know how to cook the old ones to make them appetizing. The following is a good recipe: Chop three cold boiled potatoes rather fine, add to them one teaspoonful salt, a dash of pepper. Put one tablespoonful butter in a shallow frying-pan; when hot, put in sufficient potato to cover the bottom of the pan to the depth of one inch. Take a limber knife and press them down smooth. Let cook slowly for five minutes, or until they are a little brown. Do not stir or disturb them. Now begin at one side of the pan to fold over like an omelet, and when you get it into a roll at one side, stand the pan back on the fire for a moment, and then turn upside down on a heated dish. Remember, you have nothing to hold the roll in shape, so pack, as it were, the potatoes together. This requires care and several trials.

Gratify These Whims.

Babies have their "notions" and whims which are not always humored by their parents, but in this exhibition of character they are very often only patterning after their elders, who feel called upon to reprove them. One little boy is perfectly willing to go to bed in the dark room if he can take something along for company, and a little girl cannot sleep without her rag doll. The next night a clothespin may be the fetish, and the following night a picture paper or broken toy. It is no harm to gratify these little whims; often injury is done a sensitive child by denying them. Some mothers discipline all the love out of their children's hearts, and in after years wonder at what they call their "lack of affection."

Cream of Chicken Soup.

Cream soups are better for children and ailing adults than meat. Here is a recipe that is adapted to the resources of the pantry. Put one quart of chicken broth over the fire, wash two heaping tablespoonfuls of rice and add to the broth, set on the back of the stove and cook slowly half an hour. Mix together one tablespoonful of butter and three of sifted flour until smooth, stir into the soup and keep stirring until thick and smooth, season with salt and add one pint of new milk which has been scalded.

The Value of Etiquet.

Nice manners are invaluable. The charm of politeness cannot be overestimated. True etiquette is inborn. It is rarely acquired in mature life. Old men and women who try to become gentlemen and ladies have some sad lessons to learn. Only born gentlemen and born gentlewomen realize the importance of good manners at home, every day and on all occasions. Boys and girls reared in a family where company manners prevail all the time, and where each is considerate of all the others' feelings and thinks of his comfort last, will never outgrow them.

Rice Pudding.

There are many excellent rice puddings, and it is surprising how few people enjoy them. Try this one: Wash two tablespoonfuls of rice in three waters, and add it to a quart of milk with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half cup of raisins and a grating of nutmeg. Stir until the sugar is dissolved. Put the dish into the oven, cook slowly for an hour and a half or two hours. The heat of the oven has very much to do with the consistency of the pudding.

Queen of the Yacht.

There is nothing in the yachting world to compare with the girl on board. In her blue cloth dress, with forty knots

of cord around the hem, her white dress and brass buttons, her jaunty coat and gold-braided officer's cap, she is the neatest, sweetest, trimmest thing afloat.

Care of the Complexion.

The care of the complexion is a very old art, and an easy one to acquire. It is essential first to get rid of the bigoted notions, and so-called "secrets" of the trade. Before the complexion can be good the digestion must be perfect; a nice face depends upon a capable, reliable stomach. Don't forget that when you are ordering eight ounces of sweet almonds, half as much lemon juice and the dear knows how much corrosive sublimate to take off freckles and wrinkles that are there to stay.

Fines for Refusals.

As an offset for the bachelor tax the proposition has been made to fine girls for every refusal; yet the divorce records show the misery they often bring upon themselves by the acceptance of proposals. Shall the maidens be exposed to a crossfire for the sake of those hardened members of the male sex?

Escalloped Onions.

Fill an earthern baking dish with layers of bread crumbs and boiled onions pulled into small bits, each seasoned with salt, butter and pepper. Fill the dish [illegible] sweet milk and bake half an hour.