The World

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JULY, 1894,

BROKE ALL RECORDS IN NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION.

471,740

WORLDS per day was the average for July, 1894.

July, 1894 - - 471,740 per day
July, 1893 - - 393,033 per day
Gain in 1 year 78,707 per day

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.

The next Mayor of New York must be a Democrat.

The dynamite shell and the dynamite gun have made a successful combination.

As a Summer resort New York looms up grandly in these splendid August days.

In the way of charity the success of the year is "The Evening World" Sick Babies' Fund.

With the prospect of the Tariff bill soon becoming a law, industries of the country are beginning to hum.

President Cleveland went around New York yesterday without effort, but he seems to have great difficulty in getting around the Tariff bill.

The small boy's thoughts are now turned towards school, and soon whaling stories will supplant the fish yarns of a Summer vacation.

Judge Holman has been renominated to Congress, and if he lives to complete his term he will have served thirty years. This is one of the things that the Great Objector doesn't object to.

The enthusiasm at Owens's barbecue and canvass in Kentucky is in marked contrast to the coolness manifested towards Col. Breckinridge, his political opponent. There is a dark cloud on the silver-haired Kentucky statesman's political horizon.

Our compliments to Blanche S. Leathers, the first lady to get a master's license to navigate the turbid and shifting currents of the Mississippi. May success follow her ventures and her voyages, and yet for woman it is a higher mission to box the children than to box the compass.

A New Orleans Alderman has been found guilty of accepting the sum of $100 for his vote in favor of the transfer of a privilege for a coal-boat landing. No New York Alderman would ever get so low as to accept such a sum of money for his vote. They are all above it—very far above it.

Capt. Carter, of the Prince of Wales's cutter Britannia, has received from His Royal Highness, in recognition of six successive victories over Vigilant, a gift of a pocket aneroid compass. Thrift was ever one of the marked traits of the Guelfs, and Albert Edward is undoubtedly a true Guelf.

It appears that Acting Mayor McClellan does not know enough about politics to get a couple of labor tickets from the Park Department, but at the same time it is proper to remark that any man who knew all about the ways of the Park Department would know all that there is to be known about politics.

There have been many accidents of late due to ignorance or negligence in blasting. The authorities should see that full protection is afforded to residents and pedestrians in the vicinity of the work. It is small comfort to an injured person to learn that a police justice "censured the contractor and discharged him."

All the life-saving stations in the country opened yesterday under the new law which lengthens the season of duty two months. Despite the additional service, the Government has reduced the wages of the men to $60 per month. Experience has demonstrated that it is poor economy to reduce wages where human life is concerned, and the brave fellows cannot be blamed for grumbling a little over the unfairness of Uncle Sam.

Every resident of New York City and of Greater New York is interested in the question of burning the garbage of the great cities, and every one will notice with pleasure that the tardy City Fathers have finally been moved to take some action which gives promise of results. We want to get rid of the defilement of our harbor and shores, and the only way to do this is by burning the garbage which is now cast on the waters. This is done elsewhere, and there is no reason why it cannot be done here.

IN NEBRASKA.

Nebraska has, since the date of its admission into the Union, been Republican "without a lucid interval," and it is interesting to learn from the report of the proceedings of the Nebraska Republican State Convention yesterday just what Republicanism means nowadays and what fruits it brings forth.

The work to be done by the convention was the nomination of Tom Majors for Governor, and after a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Brooker the convention proceeded at once to force this nomination by a cheap parliamentary trick unworthy of any self-respecting body.

This was followed by the resignation of Editor Rosewater, of the Omaha Bee, from the Republican National Committee, his reasons for doing so being given to the convention in a letter, a portion of which is as follows:

"You have nominated a man for Governor who has been branded as an accessory to forgery and perjury by a Republican Congressional Committee; a man who has consorted with boodlers and jobbers, and converted the room of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Capitol of State into a den for debauches; a man who has been the pliant tool of railroads in season and out of season, and whose nomination was procured by the combined influence of corporate cappers, professional bribe-givers, jury fixers and impeached State House officials."

Mr. Rosewater's resignation was promptly accepted, and Corporation Attorney John M. Thurston, the General Solicitor of the Union Pacific Railroad, was elected to fill the vacancy.

Nebraska was once the cradle of the Republican party. It has been faithful to the party through all its growth and life, and it now seems ready to do its share towards preparing the grand old party for the grave.

HOLMAN.

The Fourth Indiana District has earned the thanks of the country by renominating for Congress the Hon. W. S. Holman, the "watch-dog of the Treasury." If his zeal for economy goes too far, as it sometimes does, that is a fault which can be easily pardoned. There is little danger of its becoming contagious or of its spreading to such an extent as to impair the efficiency of the Government. In case there should be too many Holmans in Congress, or too much Holmanism in the appropriation bills, we can always depend on the subsidy grabbing instinct of the lobby on the vested interests of protectionism, and on the alliance between trusts and legislation to check the excesses of thrift and frugality. But just at present there is little danger from this direction, and what is wanted now is rather a little more Holman and a little less Sugar in shaping our National legislation.

DENIALS NOW FALLING DUE.

Inspector McLaughlin denies everything. To be sure. Why not? If he were to confess to everything it would be in order to have his skull measured, his actions looked into and a nicely upholstered room in Bloomingdale engaged for him for the rest of his official career.

He may not know anything about pantatacy as it is, and these remarks are not intended to carry an insinuation that he does, but if he did, mind you, and didn't deny it, he would be a fool and unfit to wear a high collar and the uniform of his calling.

Pantatacy is not an esoteric science exactly. There are some people who know all about it, but a policeman who wouldn't deny its existence in toto would be put down by every member of the force as the most effervescent of all blooming idiots.

"GOOD-BY, CAP."

A great deal has been written and spoken about Jeffersonian Democracy and Jacksonian simplicity, and a great many young statesmen of the current generation have "rooted" most enthusiastically on tribune and in forum for them. But we are not afraid to assert that most of them did not know the things they were whooping up so lively.

If they had been at Jersey City yesterday when President Cleveland left the tender John D. Rodgers, without the use of a lighter or derrick, but had to be lifted to the Pennsylvania road's platform by the huge freight elevator, they would have gotten an idea of what Jeffersonian Democracy and Jacksonian simplicity must have been. It wasn't his disembarkation or his nervy ride on the freight elevator that furnished the exemplification. Oh, no. It was something simpler and more democratic. It was his farewell speech to Capt. Halsey, in which he said "Good-by, Cap."

Now you wouldn't expect the President of the United States to be quite so undignified as that, would you? But it's awfully agreeable to hear such words as "Good-by, Cap" fall from the lips of a President. There is heart and wide-open geniality in them, and they are as democratic as they are simple, and vice versa. At the Cabinet meetings he would call Secretary Carlisle Jack, and as for his own private secretary, why we wouldn't be surprised to learn that he addressed him as "Thurby, old boy."

Secretary Herbert's statement in regard to the armor-plate frauds is most remarkable. He admits the existence of a conspiracy to defraud the Government, but says he could not prosecute Frick or Carnegie because the Government was dependent upon them to supply the defective plates. In the next breath he declares there was no proof that the Carnegie Company knew of the frauds. With Messrs. Atha & Illingsworth, however, it was different. There was no excuse handy for them, so they were promptly arrested. Mr. Herbert concluded his remarkable statement by saying that in future all such cases of fraud will be vigorously dealt with. His utterances are as weak as the Carnegie plates.

Having protested in vain against the passage of the Tariff bill, disgruntled people are now picking flaws in its punctuation. Dissatisfaction with the paper and type used is next in order.

Coming Events.

Outing and games, employees Standard Sewing Machine Company, Winfield L. I., Aug. 24.

Clambake David Ullman Association to College Point Sept. 9.

Excursion John Steppen Association to Shippan Point Grove Aug. 27.

ALL LOVE THE BABES.

And Money Keeps Pouring in to Save Them.

Contributions Up to This Date Amount to $19,738.33.

The Free Doctors Are Working Nobly and the Charity Is Booming.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$19,212.83
Fair, Tompkinsville, Miss Ella Garretson and others	22.50
Entertainment of Mrs. Henry Harris, Bath Beach, N. Y.	25.15
Visitors to the Dome, Pulitzer Building	18.00
"Friend," Asbury Park, N. J.	20.00
Rose Friend	15.00
Fair at William Kennedy's residence, 218 Duffield street, Brooklyn	11.31
Fair, Miss L. A. Keating and others	9.00
Entertainment, Ramapo Valley House, Suffern, N. Y.	8.33
Grace Hollaender and others	7.50
Fair, 64 Clermont avenue, Brooklyn, Miss Loretta Speedy and others	7.35
Fair, 102 Somers street, Brooklyn, Lilly Kerr and others	5.30
Baby Madeline	5.00
Miss Nellie Moore and others	5.00
Olive Gardiner Cooke and Lund Catherine Knobloch	5.00
Fair at the residence of Miss Eugenia Meyer	4.12
Ella K. Reichheim, Jersey City Heights	4.00
Entertainment, Ocean Grove, Clara O. K. Kerse and others	4.00
Fair, 113A Covert street, Charles T. Anderson and others	4.00
Fair, 155 East Thirty-eighth street, George N. Kingsley and others	3.80
Philippina Becker and others	2.00
Little Girl	2.50
Johanna Cohen and others	2.00
Damian	2.00
Mamie Keiber and others	2.00
Kittie Waters and others	1.65
Lemonade stand, 309 East Seventy-second street, Millie Bramberger and others	1.15
Fair, 413 East Fifty-second street, Lester Florisheim and others	1.15
Eddie Flynn and others	1.00
Lulu Dohland and others	1.00
Fannie Anderson	1.00
Mary Seligman and Florence Kaliske	.85
Mamie Pottobaum and Ella Henschel	.80
Sadie Kaeppler and others	.61
Little Kate Mesuts	.25

The Sick Babies' Fund is very near the $20,000 mark. It is booming on towards it. There is in the Fund $19,211.56.

The Fund's corps of free doctors has saved nearly as many little lives as it has received dollars from the people. The corps is constantly by the side of the cradles in the tenements, and its presence there means that disease and death must not try to do any of their cruel harm to the helpless little occupants of the cribs. Many prayers are daily ascending for the contributors to this popular charity, and poor mothers and poor fathers shower their blessings upon all concerned in the saving of their children.

The success of the Sick Babies' Fund this Summer is remarkable. It is a tremendous testimony of the people's love for and interest in children.

Big Entertainment at Bath Beach.

A grand entertainment and hop in aid of "The Evening World's" Sick Babies Fund and the Hebrew Children's Fund was held on Saturday last, the 18th inst., at Schaller's Hall, Bath Beach, under the auspices of the Park House and its guests, organized and superintended by Mrs. Henry Harris, assisted by the following ladies: Mrs. N. Jones, Mrs. Rupert Ryley, Mrs. Babcock, Mrs. Ingersoll, Miss Lottie Leon, Miss Lola Carpenter, Mr. J. Long, Miss Phillips, Mr. Boyce and a number of others. The amount realized was $25.15. Mr. Harry Sweetman was untiring in his efforts as stage manager. Mr. and Mrs. Florjine and Mr. Hillyer were good enough to permit some of their best talent to assist in making the entertainment the great success it attained. Miss Lizzie Howard sang beautifully and was loudly applauded; Seymore and Moore appeared in their elections, which brought down the house; Mr. Sheehan Murphy, as usual, could not be surpassed in his comic songs and sayings. Of the amateur performers too much praise cannot be given to Miss May Morris for the beautiful way she rendered her song, and to Mrs. Davis for the manner in which she delivered her recitations. She is an elocutionist of high merit.

Miss Pauline Harris lead the scarf dance; Miss Bertha Harris the skirt dance; Miss Crumpa the tambourine dance; Miss Fanny Ingersoll a shirt dance, and Estelle Harris the fan dance, and responded to an encore with the song entitled "The Flowery Girl," which was the hit of the evening. Misses Haak, in their sailor dress, flag and Spanish dances, were really wonderful, and were encored several times. A selection from "1492" was performed by ten children, Queen Isabella was taken by Rachel Boston with great success, and Harold Silverman made a splendid Ferdinand. Dora Jenks was the leader in the doll dance. The costumes were all made specially for the occasion, and were most elaborate in their get-up.

At 10 o'clock the entertainment was concluded, and then all those that kindly contributed by purchasing tickets joined in the dance, which concluded at midnight. Then all repaired to the Park House, where a very nice cold lunch was served by Mr. and Mrs. Jones. Messrs. Garry Brothers and Messrs. Wolf & Co., milliners, assisted in the charitable undertaking by donating the ribbons, &c.

A Fine Little Store-Keeper.

Rose Fried, a pretty and energetic little girl who lives at 128 East Sixty-third street, had a stand in front of her home for four days and

sold articles for the Sick Babies' Fund. She made $13, all by herself, which she yesterday handed in at "The Evening World" office.

Five Little Hustlers.

To the Editor:

Five dollars please here find,
To save some mother's mind.
We though best to give a fair,
Work hard and add our share.
We hope it will make some baby well,
For we tried our best our wares to sell.
Yet it was out of our line
We will do better next time.

Yours, the Hustlers,
Clara Levy, 9. Jeannette M. Quackenbush, 10.
Ella Levy, 8. Lilla Levy, 6.
Hattie Strickel, 9.
771 Amsterdam avenue, City.

A Friend Indeed.

To the Editor:

Herewith inclosed please find $2, which is cheerfully donated by a friend. W. G. S.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Woolsey House, Livingston Manor.

To the Editor:

It gives me great pleasure to hand you herewith $12, proceeds of an entertainment given by the children staying at this hotel (the Woolsey House). The rooms were decorated with wild flowers collected by the children. I inclose you the programme. Great thanks are due to these children who took part in the tableau vivants:

Ella Burke.	Addie C. Hendrickson.
Ellen Martin.	Aggie Burke.
Laura Kentler.	Gracie Grover.
Julia Grover.	Florence Montgomery.
Kitty Kentler.	Elsie von Hoffenfer.
Aimee MacAdam.	Clarence Montgomery.
Willie Grover.	Charlie Kentler.
Artie Martin.	Fred Lambert.
Alfred MacAdam.	

Following was the programme:

Grand march, with chorus, "Daisy Bell;" recitation, "George Washington's Birthday," Florence Montgomery; recitation, "The Old Gray Shawl," Clarence Montgomery; piano solo, "1492;" tableau vivant, "Queen Isabella and Christopher Columbus;" recitation, "Five Irish," Ella Martin; recitation, "What Shall We Birds," Gracie Grover; tableau vivant, "Little Red Riding Hood;" Aggie Burke, recitation, "Grandpapa's Spectacles," Laura Kentler; tableau vivant, "Babes in the Wood;" recitation, "The Children's Hour," Aggie Burke; tableau vivant, "The Sleeping Beauty."

Great Little Ray Feinberg.

To the Editor:

Here is a picture of Miss Ray Feinberg, the greatest little girl in New York. She managed a fair for the Sick Babies' Fund last April that brought in over $100, and now, although she lives downtown, she is getting up a monster en-

tertainment at Central Opera-House to take place Sept. 4. She has engaged a good deal of professional talent, and will give a big show. Other girls are interested with her in this work, but their names have been mislaid. Little Lillian, Little Annie Robinson and Mr. Kennedy, the comic singer, are among the talent already engaged.

The $10 Was Received.

To the Editor:

Will you kindly see where the mistake rests here? I inclosed $10 for the Sick Babies' Fund and not 10 cents, as "The Evening World" has it. Why, what will the people here think who took in the money and knew that I said I was going to send the whole $10 to "The Evening World?" The amount would have been more, but I got the entertainment up in one day and all by myself. The Commercial Hotel proprietor gave his parlor for the performance.

ELLEN VOCKEY.

Two Hustlers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2.70 for the sick babies, which we collected in two days, and would be without any doubt more if the times were better. You have heard from us before three times, and you shall hear from us again, as we are hustlers.

ISAIE SEIDE,
212 East Fifty-first street.
RAYMOND HENESSY,
212 East Fifty-first street.

The Canary Club.

To the Editor:

We girls of the Canary Club willingly devoted our spare time to a fair which we had Monday afternoon, Aug. 13, from 1 to 7 o'clock on the corner of Fifty-eighth street and First avenue, and contributed $2.25, which we hope will help some sick babies along, are the most sincere wishes of

Daisy Pickel, Pres.
Rosa Stern, Treas.
Blanche Klein, Sec.
Bessie Hecht and
Hattie Franck, Com.

Second Avenue Helpers.

To the Editor:

Collected by the little helpers of Second avenue. Inclosed find $2 for the benefit of the sick babies. Hoping this little mite will help some poor sufferers. The fair was held on the sidewalk by

Margaret Budde, Clara Guvado,
Josie Coyser J. O. Corbett,
Dick Guvado.

The Best Girls in Tompkinsville.

To the Editor:

A fair was held in 59 Griffin street, Tompkinsville, S. I., Aug. 16 and 17, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, by Ella Garretson, 16; Lillie G. Bryant, 14; Mamie Keys, 12; Annie Yerks, 12. They raised $22.50. The room was beautifully decorated with flags and bunting, and was thronged with many happy children trying to help the sick babies. And they hope that it will do them some good. K.

Four Who Worked Well.

To the Editor:

We four little girls spending the Summer at Mount Tabor, N. J., thought we would like to help the poor sick babies, so we went around among our friends and collected $6.50. Then we had a little fair and sold cake, lemonade and packages. We took in $4.35 at the fair, so we are able to send you $11.35, which we hope will do the babies some good.

Kitty S. Johnston, Maud Middleton,
Dimple Stoddiston, Beth Johnston.
Mount Tabor, N. J.

Little Toy Sellers.

Henrietta Sternberg, 125 Norfolk street; Edna H. and Jennie Freedman, of 125 Irvington street, had a stand and sold toys to the amount of $2.40.

Far Rockaway Helpers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2.60 contributed by Kittie McGrath, Marie Foran and others for the Sick Babies' Fund. FAR ROCKAWAY.

Eighty-seventh Street Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $3.50, proceeds of a fair in Eighty-seventh street, held by the following girls:

Louise Profit. Henrietta Schwanewede
May Lonergan. Gertrude Lehman.
Lillie Lonergan. Augusta Livingston.
Stella Livingston.

A Stand in the Street.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $2, the proceeds of a stand kept in Eighty-seventh street by

Emma Haustein. Annie Becker.
Maggie Becker. Hettie Wolf.
Alice Begier.

Mr. Pollock Handed It In.

To the Editor:

I gave $5 to Mr. John Pollock for the Sick Babies' Fund, result of a game of ball at Oak Point. T. E. BURKE.

With a Suggestion.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find check for $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund. Allow me to suggest that any surplus from the Fund be expended in the purchase of Winter clothing for the children of the poor. SINGLE TAX.

A Corporation Helped Them.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $3.25, proceeds of a small fair held at 2197 Seventh avenue, Aug. 15. Dr. C. F. Meyers kindly let us have the store and the Consolidated Gas Company gave us the gas.

DOROTHY OPPENHEIM,
MAY BROWER.

Little Lemonade Sellers.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund and amount realized by selling lemonade.

Tommy Sacerio. Mabel Smith.
Mattie Spinnler. Barbara Spindler.
Irene Shortis. Edith Kalb.
Annie Green. 356 East Eighth street.

Ellen and Annie.

Ellen Mennis, 413 First avenue, and Annie Joyce, 411 First avenue, send $1.40 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

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 later.

CHINESE IN TURMOIL.

Justice Ryan Puzzled to Know Whom to Punish.

Honest Labor and Guaranteed Gambling Societies Quarrel.

Sing Wants the Money He Won on the Roast-Pig Gig.

The Tombs, with its fantastic facing, locked all of the Oriental temple it resembles when, this morning, a hundred Chinamen sat upon its steps and grouped on the sidewalk discussing the troubles that have involved a large part of Chinatown in law.

The troubles of Chinatown always baffle description, and the present tumult is not more easily explained than its predecessors. Justice Ryan, who sat on the Tombs police bench this morning, laughed and said he would do his best to unravel the disputes before him and hoped in the end to reward the just and punish the unjust, according to their deserts.

The row grows out of the contest between the Hip Sing Tong Society and the On Lung Tong Society. The first is The Honest Labor Society and the second is The Guaranteed Gambling Society. It will come out that the Honest Laborers are not above gambling, and that the Gamblers, so far from being guaranteed, are hard to collect from when they lose.

It has already been told in "The Evening World" that on Aug. 12, six Chinamen were arrested on complaint of Wong Noy for stealing $12 from his shop at 13 Pell street. They were discharged yesterday after several continuances and were attacked on their way home by a crowd of Noy's friends. As a result of this difficulty, which amounted almost to a riot, five more Chinamen are under arrest, and one, Young Chow, is lying in Bellevue Hospital suffering from a severe ax-wound in the back. Sam Wow is specifically charged with being the ax wielder.

All these cases have gone over to Aug. 24 and Sept. 6.

Now, Wong Get was the leader of the acquitted crowd that was attacked, and he is President of the Hip Sing Tong, the Honest Laborers. He became distinguished as a witness before the Lexow Committee. He wears American clothes, including a straw hat, and speaks English. These distinctions are to his disadvantage in Chinatown. To be sure, but they do not seem to be the cause of the trouble.

It is reported that a feud was engendered against Fong Noy, because he permitted the visiting Japanese noble, Prince Jorihito Komatsu, to dine there. In these times of warfare this is treason, and Wong Get and his friends merely grabbed $12, the price of the Prince's dinner, with a view to destroying the treasonable money.

It might have been thought that there had been enough trouble over that, but along comes Wong Sing, of 13 Pell street, this morning, charging Jo Hing Kong, of 12 Pell street, with fraudulently appropriating $1.50. Sing is an Honest Laborer and Kong is a Gambler. Moreover, Kong, it is alleged, runs a policy shop.

Yesterday Sing played the roast-pig gig in Kong's shop and won $30. Kong, for some reason, refused to pay and the two were having a violent argument in Pell street this morning, when Ward Man Downing, of the Elizabeth street station, came along. Kong was arraigned in the Tombs and held for examination in the sum of $500.

Kong, as all the rest of the arrested Chinamen, furnished bail.

ALL ABOARD FOR ROCKAWAY.

A Pilgrim's "Terrible Time" in Catching the Night Train.

A man, who declared himself to be a pilgrim and a stranger, called at "The Evening World" office to-day and stated that he was going to sue the Long Island Railway Company for indefinite damages on the grounds of total demoralization and subsequent nervous prostration incurred in his efforts to catch a Rockaway Beach train on that road.

"I wanted to go to Rockaway Beach, and picked out last night for the visit," said he. "Consulting my Bullinger, I saw that a train left at 6.40. That was the train for me. I got to the ferry station within a few minutes of the dot, and, realizing the value of time, rushed to the ticket window and asked for a round trip ticket to the beach. I was told to go to another window, which, by the wave of the agent's hand, lay behind him. I plunged out of sight and around and saw the required window, but between us lay a barred gate tightly locked.

"I tore back whence I came, and succeeded, amid all sorts of exclamations of disapproval, in forcing my way to the window. I dashed back and was stopped at the gate for my ferry ticket. Of course, I thought that was included in my railway fare, as it usually is. After another fight with an on-rushing throng, I secured my ferry ticket.

"When I reached Long Island City the station lay wide open before me, bearing the instructive sign, five times repeated: 'To all trains.' I dived in, presented my tickets and was ordered outside the building to the left. I obeyed, and passing around a tall gateway, confronted the same guard, who angrily shouted, 'Get around that way!' pointing distinctly to the right.

"I got around that way on the jump, and in my flight discerned the edge of a sign, which, if not covered by the corner of the station, could be read: 'To Rockaway Beach.' I dashed in breathless, just in time to have the further door slammed in my face and to hear the guard calmly announce: 'The next train leaves at 7.35.'

"This was the first word of advice I had heard since I reached the ferry-house in New York.

"I calmed myself, waited and was the first through the gate when it opened at 7.35. A man was mercifully at hand who shouted repeatedly: 'Rockaway train, forward to the left!'

"Forward to the left! lay a long line of dark cars, but at last I came to a lighted car bearing a red light, which indicated the rear coach of a train, and confidently piled in, now thoroughly nervous with repressed wrath.

"I sat there a few minutes, when suddenly the lights in the car ahead began to dwindle. A terrible suspicion entered my mind, and I rushed out, shouting: 'Is this the Rockaway train?'

"'There she goes,' came a voice, and by dint of a tremendous sprint over platforms and cinder path I succeeded in overtaking a train of three cars from which I had been cut off, and swinging aboard, in a state of complete demoralization, I got to Rockaway all right, but the jar to my temper and my self-respect as a man who has been as far west as Buffalo is going to cost the railway something."

BEGGED A BED TO DIE UPON.

An Ex-Attendant at Roosevelt Hospital Expires of Heart Disease.

Ann Dwyer, fifty years old and single, was found dead this morning in the building 89 Water street, by Andrew Morrissey, the janitor. She lived by doing odd jobs about the city as a scrub woman. She had no place to sleep last night, and she asked Mrs. Morrissey to let her lie on the lounge, which the latter did. She complained of pains.

The woman has friends in North Eighth street, Williamsburg. She was formerly an attendant at the Roosevelt Hospital. Heart disease was the cause of death.

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.]

Eve Was Adam's Second Wife.

To the Editor:

The following extracts may interest those of your readers who are anxious to know where Cain got his wife. "Lilit. The Hebrews make use of this word to signify a spectre or ghost, which takes away or kills young children in the night time, for which reason, as soon as any Hebrew woman is brought to bed, they place little bits of paper at the four corners of the room, where the woman lies in, with these words writ upon them: 'Adam and Eve, Lilit get thee gone,' with the names of three angels, and this they do to secure the child from all manner of sorcery or enchantment. This Lilit, according to the Hebrew stories, was the first wife of Adam, who, refusing to be obedient to him, did fly away into the air, by virtue of pronouncing the great name of God." (See Buxtorf, Synagog. Jud. Cap. 2, &c.) This was copied from an old folio dictionary or rather cyclopædia, published in London, 1691, the first of the kind ever published in the English language, and it is unique, so far as I know. Again, Thomas Carlyle says in "Sartor Resartus:" "Lilis, Adam's first wife, whom, according to the Talmudists, he had before Eve, and who bore him, in that wedlock, the whole progeny of aerial, aquatic and terrestrial devils." As everybody knows that there has been more devils than saints in the world since Adam's time, there may be some truth in it, and Cain may very likely have got one or more of Lilit's daughters to wife, and been the source of so many devils on earth to the present time.

WM. GARRY, 779 Eighth avenue.

N. B.—If any of your readers or friends wishes to see the curious old book, I shall make them welcome. W. G.

Giovanni Put Out of Joint.

To the Editor:

Giovanni Volta, the confessed Ingersollite and who I am not surprised is ashamed to sign his real name, has exhibited most clearly the abstract ignorance that invariably characterizes those of his stamp. The good Lord only knows what this inquitous world of ours would be without the Christian influence which abounds. I say Christian influence, and that is what I mean. Moral influence is good because it tends to make man right with man, but Christian influence is better, for it makes man right with God. It is noticeable that even the poor pagan, in his ignorant and untutored condition, feels his need of rendering homage to some one, and so prostrates himself before his idol. The Indian, uncivilized and uncouth though he may be, is not without his belief of a hereafter. Men of all nations and climes intuitively realize that some great unseen power daily manifests itself in inimitable nature. That power is truly none other than Almighty God. It is certainly in true "donkey style" to think as does our "learned" friend. It may be that he belongs to that class. If that be the case then of course he has no thought of a future. Again, perhaps, like Topsy, he grew. If the latter then he was positively picked before he was ripe. J. S. STOWELL.

One Cigarette Fiend's Cure.

To the Editor:

A cigarette fiend has asked for advice. I would like to give him the advice I received. I was in company with a few friends about two months, and, as it was customary for me, sat puffing away at a cigarette until one of the company said, "I would like to relate to you a story of a fiend. As I was in charge of an ambulance for a hospital I was called to pay a visit to a certain house in the city. Upon arrival there we found the form of a young man stretched upon the floor. I asked the doctor what ailed him, and he said that he had been so depressed in health from cigarettes that he committed suicide." From that day to this I have not smoked one, for fear of doing self-injury. See now that you follow my course, and let me know through the letter column in about two months how many you smoked. G. M., EX-CIGARETTE FIEND,
Brooklyn.

How Would Five Girls Do?

To the Editor:

After reading your account of a fire on De Kalb avenue, early this morning, and being kept awake thinking by the passing and repassing fire-engines, I am induced to write to ask you if you will interest your paper (to which we all have to go if we want anything done), and doubtless you will head the list of subscriptions towards the equipment of a girls' amateur fire brigade. Girls are now doing men's work in all directions, and in this particular calling should have no trouble in competing with the powers that be, as evidently there were some old women of the other sex present who put out (?) a fire at 2 o'clock and received another alarm at 4 o'clock, the $200 fire having refused to be put out with one attempt. My girls must do something, so assist us in our laudable purpose. A MOTHER OF EIGHT,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Not a Misogynist.

To the Editor:

You headed "A Happy Bachelor's" letter as the "Vows of a Misogynist." Allow me to correct your wrong impression. Instead of being a woman-hater he is one of her most devoted worshippers. But she must be a lady of sufficient intelligence not to worship dudes, poodle-dogs nor fashion. If a woman expects admiration she must be adorable, and to be adorable requires many accomplishments that she cannot obtain while worshipping imaginary gods in a heathen manner. When he meets a pure, chaste and amiable woman, worthy of admiration, he bows in willing homage and worships at her peerless shrine with true and sincere devotion.

A HAPPY BACHELOR.

A Scholar Needed.

To the Editor:

I have noticed for several days that some of your readers have interested themselves in a question they have not the intelligence to comprehend. They look in the Bible to find where Cain got his wife, when the Bible is the most difficult book to understand. There are some books in which this is explained, but, unfortunately, they are written in Hebrew. But your readers may obtain a correct version of their question by applying to some Hebrew scholar.

S. F. Z.

Not Only Wear, but Knit 'Em.

To the Editor:

There was a statement in last Tuesday's "Evening World" to the effect that the young women of Ireland and Scotland never wear stockings but on festive occasions. What an ignorant person the author of such a statement must be. For the benefit of those who may be just as ignorant on these matters, let me inform them that Scotch and Irish girls not only wear stockings but know how to knit them, and wash them when soiled, and do not buy a ten-cent pair, to be worn as long as they last, then throw them away, as the majority of women do in this country.

SCOTCH-IRISH.

Why Not Win Her Hand?

To the Editor:

I have a lady friend who, in my opinion, is a very nice girl, but she has her faults. She has taken from me a pin and various other things. Some nights she is very pleasant, but when I give her an invitation to the same place as another fellow she throws me away. At present she is in the country. I had a quarrel with her, and we were separated two months ago. I would like to know how I could win her back. I. O. U.

Bites Her Finger Nails.

To the Editor:

I have a little girl twelve years old, and she bites her finger-nails. I would like very much to have some reader of "The Evening World" tell me how I can break her of the habit.

L. A. M.

We Think Not.

To the Editor:

Please let me know whether it is of any use keeping old 2-cent stamps? I was told that if I had 1,000,000 of them I could get $100 in cash.

MORRIS BAUGOH, 223 Second street.

A. B. Z.

Please call at this office and probably we can come to terms.

HOUSE AND HOME

Golfing Dress.

The English game of golfing has reached Newport. That settles it. Next year all America will be playing "shinny" with a long handled stick.

There may be a suggestion in the model golfing dress. It is fresh from London, a blue flannel skirt and girdle suspenders, and cap to match, and a white silk and wool waist, shot with blue. White spats cover the "high-lows."

Rosa Bonheur's Cheap Pictures.

Vanderbilt paid $75,000 for "The Horse Fair," the masterpiece, now in the Metropolitan Museum. Rosa Bonheur, who painted it got $5,000; the dealer got the difference. That illustrates the artist's success, from the banker's standpoint. Although her pictures are owned by queens, emperors, kings, princes, millionCaires and all the great National galleries, they were bought at shamefully low prices. Mr. James Gordon Bennett is affectionately spoken of by Mlle. Bonheur as "the most liberal patron of art I have known." M. Edouard Andre, the Paris banker, who died a short while ago, paid the next best prices. He married Mlle. Nellie Jacquemard, an artist, who inherits his wealth and treasures.

Beauty Breakfast—Friday.

Grapes.

Boiled Rice, Melted Butter.

Corn Muffins.

Syrup.

Cafe au Lait.

When to Eat Fruit.

The question is often asked for the advantage of persons in health as well as the sick, at what time in the day fruit should be eaten? In tropical countries, where fruit is the chief article of food, the rule appears to be that the earlier in the day it is taken the better it is, and the later, the worse. In hot weather, many wise people will eat none after noon, alleging that the digestion then declines in power with the decline of the day, and the fruit, instead of digesting, decomposes, owing to the presence of the saccharine matter. The objection to fruit and certain kinds of vegetables late in the day, be the explanation what it may, is certainly justified by an ample experience.

Mrs. Pullman's Brownstone House.

One of the handsomest houses in Prairie avenue is Mrs. George M. Pullman's Chicago home. It is built of Vermont brownstone, stands in a corner lot, where the turf is green and beautiful, and has three imposing entrances—for callers, carriages and private cars. A switch leads to the east end of the lawn, and here the Pullmans and their guests take and leave the palace cars. The most charming piece of decorative furniture is a fountain in the cochere, where the gold and silver fish shine, the falling waters make music among the rocks and delicate vines trail their graceful branches.

"A Diet of Dead Animals."

Meat-eating in the time of Epictitus was called a diet of lead animals. The stoics looked upon the juicy roast as "nothing but a carcass in disguise. Few stronger arguments are advanced by the modern vegetarians, who attribute the nervous headaches of women, the brutality and cruelty of men, the wickedness of children and the low tide of society life, to the evil effects of that savage meat diet. Men in business, students at college, tyros in the professions and apprentices in trade, fail because the vision is obscured, the brain is dulled, and the whole nervous system is impaired by the overpowering weight of fat and flesh. Meat is heavy. The expense account proves it.

Freckles and Fruit.

A diet of tomatoes, carrots, grapes and stone fruits will remove pimples. A meal of these vegetables is recommended as the best of freckle cures, causing the liver freckles to pale and the sun-freckles to disappear. Before its export the tomato was called a love apple. The juice and seeds figuratively, mop the alimentary canal; bilious, sallow and speckled faces need just this sort of interior cleansing.

China Pin-Cushion.

Dainty pin-cushions, covered with chintz, mounted on decorated china and filled with almond meal, are among the Broadway souvenirs that beguile New York visitors of their pocket money. The pin pyramids sell at $1, and oval cup and boat forms are $3—alas!

Big Blackbirds' Little Bonnets.

Big blackbirds, a pair of them, are put on little bonnets. A favorite arrangement is to have them beak to beak, their toes tucked under and their wings and tails pointed to represent bows.

Diet and Disease.

In an able paper on the "scientific basis of vegetarianism," Dr. R. T. Trall says: "There are specimens of the human family who very closely resemble carnivorous animals, not only in the teeth but in facial expression and eating habits, simply because for generations they have fed on animal food. The whole world has gone to hunting and fishing, fattening and butchering, salting and smoking, frying and broiling, and eating and drinking, until they have become filled with gout, rheumatism, scrofula, biliousness, erysipelas, morbid humors and consuming fevers. And disease has taught them nothing. During the sickness they have been sustained by resting and fasting, and restored by a delicate vegetable diet only to resume the carniverous raid on the animal kingdom. Instead of regarding the sickness as the necessary consequence of their eating habits, they attribute it to Providence or chance."

Apple Diet for the Skin.

A ripe, raw apple is one of the easiest foods for the stomach to deal with, the whole process of digestion only consuming eighty-five minutes. The malic acid of ripe apples cooked or raw, helps to digest