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WASHINGTON—702 14th st.

THE WORLD'S CIRCULATION FOR AUGUST.

AVERAGE PER WEEK-DAY,
487,421.

AVERAGE PER SUNDAY
(NO EVENING EDITION),
324,691.

Gain per Sunday in One Year,
74,197.

Gain per Sunday Over Three Years Ago,
93,879.

Gov. Waite's chariot wheels still roll on—in his mind.

Whose vest pocket holds Warner Miller's candidate?

Garbled reports of Brockway's defense do not acquit Brockway.

It will require your best efforts to make a Better New York.

Does Actor Johann Most propose to elevate the stage by dynamite?

No partisan apportionment of the Empire State can win the votes of the Empire State.

It is a piece of supererogation to remark that the Colorado Populists have gone crazy.

The sooner New York and New Jersey Bridge hearings give way to bridge building the better.

"Words, not deeds," appears to be the motto of the Constitutional Convention, up to date.

Brockway's defense consists in twisting the evidence of his guilt. But the evidence is still there.

It is a good deal for an Arctic expedition to be successful in getting safely back from the North.

The striking clothing makers of this city deserve a garment cut out of the whole cloth of success.

The Sick Babies' Fund has bounded over another thousand-dollar line. It now amounts to $23,291.11.

Did you read "The Evening World" yesterday? If you did you learned all that happened up to the hour of going to press.

A seat for every fare paid by tired men and weary women. That's what every street car company should be made to furnish.

See that your vote is counted for real rapid transit and for municipal consolidation. A Greater, Faster and Better New York is wanted.

At a rough guess Keeper Sample estimates that Paddler Brockway didn't paddle more than eighty out of eight hundred victims on the head.

Plans for the new State Reformatory to be built in Ulster County should be accompanied by specifications for the barring of every species of Brockwayism.

The election in November should be the last at which State and municipal issues come simultaneously before the voters. Separate elections for the cities is the cry.

"All we like sheep" are packed into New York's surface cars, and so packed that even those who have seats are not sure of having comfort. This is a condition to be changed in the Better New York.

Not yet is the model maid servant extinct. Vide the case of twenty-year-old Marguerite Lange, who captured the burglar that invaded President Galloway's household yesterday in West Fifty-fifth street.

"Change to the amount of $2 will be furnished" by conductors on the New York surface car lines. A change to the extent of having a seat for every passenger, and no more passengers when there are no more seats, is demanded of the street-car managers.

This city has municipal issues at stake for the Fall election which should completely overshadow, for the time, those dividing parties in the State and the nation. There is room here, if the full opportunity is to be grasped, only for a division as between good citizens and bad citizens. Pure government, real rapid transit and the consolidation of the cities which are to make the Greater New York are three matters vital to metropolitan progress. Be ready to give them your support at the polls, and get for them all the votes that you can besides your own.

WHAT REFORM HAS WON.

Representative William L. Wilson, the able and devoted leader of tariff reform in Congress, who sailed for Europe yesterday, wrote a most welcome letter to "The World" in which he sets forth the real advantages gained by the new Tariff law despite the disfigurement of the original measure through Democratic treachery and the sinister influences of the threatened Trusts.

Mr. Wilson regards the overthrow of McKinleyism as fatal to Trusts despite the temporary respite some of them have secured through the venality of Senators, and he believes that the result of the change of tariff policy will satisfy the people very speedily that the doom of Trusts has been pronounced. The Trusts must go.

The author of the original Tariff bill points out in detail how much has been gained by the new departure despite the dissatisfaction of the country with the pernicious antagonism of a few unfaithful Democrats. He has confidence the people will quickly feel the beneficial effects of the change in the revival of business, the lightening of their burdens and the quickening of their home and foreign commerce, and he has an abiding faith in the onward march of the reform that has been inaugurated. The victory, as yet incomplete, is a momentous one. McKinleyism is dead beyond resurrection and "the Trusts must go."

ANOTHER ARCTIC FAILURE.

The failure of the Cook Arctic expedition, as told in "The Evening World" yesterday, furnishes a new proof of the folly of those reckless and practically useless undertakings. The Miranda, which left St. John's, Newfoundland, on July 29, was abandoned at sea in a sinking condition on Aug. 23, in Davis Strait, West Greenland. Fortunately the expedition did not have such a tragic ending as that experienced by the Jeannette and Proteus ventures. Dr. Cook and his party did not leave their bones to whiten in the Arctic region.

The Miranda took from New York a large force of scientists and sportsmen, and important results for science were expected from the expedition. But once more it was found that the power of the ice-bound region was too great to be overcome by ambitious navigators, and the adventurers were fortunate to escape with their lives.

It is time these expeditions should cease. Whether undertaken by scientific enthusiasts or as newspaper advertisements, they are useless sacrifices of valuable lives, and it is to be hoped that the Cook expedition will be the last heard of for some time to come. It can scarcely be hoped that folly and indifference to human life will cease altogether.

WILL HE RESPOND?

The Republicans who do not feel disposed to allow Mr. Platt to ride roughshod over them and usurp the functions of the State Convention are stretching out their arms across the Atlantic and calling on Mr. Chauncey M. Depew to come to their rescue. He has "downed" the boss before, and they appeal to him to do it again. With Depew as their candidate for Governor, they feel confident they can beat Mr. Platt and "retire" Morton.

Will Mr. Depew respond? He would be ready to make a speech at the inauguration banquet to Gov. Morton. Will he be ready to spoil that banquet by taking the honor himself?

NOW FOR APPETITELESS DAYS.

The Christian Scientists of Burlington, Ia., do not want their children taught physiology. They declare that there is no material body, and no such things as stomach and brains. They object to geography, too, on the ground that it is a sort of prebaid certificate of the materiality of the body. The Burlington School Board has refused to give any heed to the Christian Scientists' objections to the studies named, and their spiritualescent offspring will have to learn all about the pancreas, the vermiform appendix and the pylorian gate, and also about the degrees of latitude and longitude, just the same as if they were common coarse-grained children for whom a hunk of bread and butter had allurements or a ride on the tailboard of a wagon possessed unbounded joy.

We didn't know, though, that the Christian Scientists had abolished stomachs—yet. The phantomicity of brains in their business need not be discussed. Though they have succeeded in wiping out the county seat of cholera morbus and destroying all interest in mealtimes and the corruscant cocktail, lifting man above the level of his midday free-lunch and leading woman away from the temptations of ice-cream saloons and soda fountains, their achievement is only a few feet short of the miraculous. There are stomach owners on this earth who would hail a stomachless future with wild delight. But what would the pill men do for a living then?

Yesterday was a good day for live news. Some of it was good news, like that of the Cook Arctic expedition's safety. Some was bad, like that of the tragedy of Anton Hirschom and that of insane James O'Hara's bloody work with a pistol. All of it was interesting, and peculiarly so, were the stories of Millionaire Flagler's yacht in collision and of the sinking of the famous Viking ship and of Dr. Hurtsell's return. But good or bad, peaceful or tragic, of accident or of happy occurrence, all the news was in "The Evening World," with which paper, it may be remarked, in passing, the day is always a good one for news.

Whether the old Vikings discovered America is a matter still left in doubt. But the modern Viking ship has surely discovered the bottom of the Chicago River. Little has been known of that region before, except that its name was mud. It must, perforce, remain invisible to the naked eye until somebody discovers a process for washing the turgid stream that flows and smells above it.

Emperor William appears as the foe of monopolists. He is declared to have blocked the Standard Oil Company's efforts to divide the earth with Russia. Would that some of his imperial energy and inclination might be transmitted to the Attorney-General's department, at Washington, for application in the matter of the Sugar Trust.

OVER $23,000 GIVEN.

The Sick Babies' Fund Keeps on Growing Beautifully.

It Is Moving Forward Rapidly Towards the $25,000 Mark.

The Free Doctors Still Beside the Cradles in the Tenements.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$22,954.85
Fair, 122 Dean street, Brooklyn, Miss Ada Solinger and others	48.05
Fair, Sheepshead Bay, Cora Morris and others	22.00
Ernita Tinne	20.00
Fair, 767 Quincy street, Brooklyn, Katie and Sadie McQuade	18.00
Enlisted men, United States steamship San Francisco	15.50
Fund Box, Standard Buffet Co., 38 Wall street	12.56
Entertainment, 1543 Avenue A, Miss M. Coster and others	12.50
Millie Tuch, Stella and Lillie Jacobs	10.64
Fund Box, Metropolitan Hotel	10.34
Fund Box, Stewart's Restaurant, Broadway	5.32
Fair, One Hundred and First street and Ninth avenue, Elsie Thomas and others	5.25
Fair, 322 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, Anna Canavan and others	5.20
Magic lantern entertainment, One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street and Willis avenue, Etta Sweeney and others	5.00
Alexander Davidson	5.00
Fair, 476 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, Edith Shumway and others	5.00
Fund Box, Standard Buffet Company, 15 William street	4.54
Fund Box, Continental Hotel	4.42
Fund Box, Lang's Eating House, 8 Clinton place	4.32
Fund Box, Tiffi's, Broadway	4.28
Fund Box, Vesey Cracker Company, 59 Vesey street	4.00
Fund Box, O. B. Orcutt, 200 Broadway	4.04
Sallie McManus and Sadie Cohen	4.00
Fund Box, Nash-Brush, 16 Park place	3.96
Fund Box, C. F. Wildey, 251 Broadway	3.66
Fund Box, C. F. Wildey, 397 Broadway	3.55
Fund Box, Tiffi's, 99 Cortlandt street	3.46
Fund Box, Aldrich Court Cafe	3.46
Fund Box, Astor House (Rotunda)	3.38
Fund Box, Hotel Normandie	3.29
Fair, West New Brighton, Maggie Kenny and Mattie Housman	3.26
Adeleine Cahill and others	3.00
Fair, Fifty-third street, Rosa MacQuade and Anna Baldwin	3.00
Fair, Morristown, May I. Sinclair and others	2.70
Fund Box, A. Stern, 552 Broadway	2.63
Fund Box, Weissman & Muellebach, Bible House	2.62
Fund Box, Everett Hotel	2.52
Fund Box, Hudnut's Pharmacy, 925 Broadway	2.53
Fund Box, Grand Union Hotel	2.51
Fair, 175 East Seventy-fifth street, Nellie Wesner and others	2.50
Fund Box, Broadway Central Hotel	2.46
Fair, 229 Cornelia street, Brooklyn, Katie and Hattie Leich and others	2.35
Fund Box, Maillard, Broadway	2.33
Fund Box, Holz, Broadway	2.18
Fund Box, Quick Lunch, 36 Broadway	2.13
Fund Box, Astor House (desk)	2.00
Stand, 130 East Broadway, E. Davidson and others	2.00
Fair, 1406 Bergen street, Brooklyn, Maggie Quin and Annie Shildt	2.00
Fund Box, Pursell, Broadway	1.89
Fund Box, Everett Hotel	1.77
Fund Box, Weiss & Co., 399 Broadway	1.74
Entertainment, Woodbridge, N. J., Marie Conover and others	1.65
Fund Box, Horstmann Bros., 77 Cortlandt street	1.59
Fund Box, O. Kress, 1470 Broadway	1.54
Fund Box, Beehive Candy Co., Sixth avenue	1.53
Ira Freedman, 115 East Eighty-second street	1.50
Fund Box, Everett Hotel Pharmacy	1.48
Fair, New Brighton, Jennie MacCormac and others	1.43
Fund Box, F. Tripler, Spring street and Broadway	1.37
Albert Heilbrunn, 115 Avenue C	1.25
Fund Box, Burke's Restaurant, 172 Water street	1.17
Fund Box, Casino Cigar Co., 1399 Broadway	1.15
Fund Box, A. Dreyer, 125 Pearl street	1.10
Fund Box, S. E. Isaacson, Broadway	1.09
Fund Box, Quaker Dairy, 127 Duane st.	1.02
Fund Box, H. Casselton, Broadway	1.01
Fair, Katie Dreyfuss and others	1.00
Hattie Wessling and Juliette Loeb	1.00
Samuel Schwartz and others	1.00
Fund Box, Naething Bros., Canal street	.99
Fund Box, Gebhsand, 31 Broadway	.97
Fund Box, Post-Office Lunch	.85
Fair, 134 Henry street, Annie Gallers and others	.75
Fund Box, P. H. Siebler	.74
Fund Box, St. James Hotel	.72
Fund Box, Thorpe's Restaurant	.71
Fund Box, Hoffman House	.70
Fund Box, Live and Let Live	.68
Fund Box, Ballenberg	.62
Fund Box, Milligan	.57
Fund Box, Kaufmann	.34
Fund Box, Anonymous	.21
$23,291.11	

That is what the Sick Babies' Fund amounts to this afternoon!

And more money is coming in. The $25,000 line is not far off. If the flow of dimes and dollars keeps up at the present rate the line should be reached by Sept. 15.

Contributors to this Fund do not know the wonderful good the small givings accomplish. All the Free Doctors have heart-rending stories to tell of the sufferings of the babies in the tenements; but seldom does a tot that passes into their care fall a prey to death. They have saved over 16,000 children this Summer, and many a tear-laden prayer of mothers and fathers has ascended to heaven for the supporters of this beautiful charity.

Word has been sent to the office about many fairs and entertainments held for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. All who have any money raised in this way will please call at once at this office.

The Eldert Fair.

To the Editor:

We, the undersigned children, take great pleasure in sending you the inclosed check of $21.67, the proceeds of the above fair for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, which was held at Eldert street and Bushwick avenue on Monday evening, Aug. 27, with the assistance of our neighbors and friends. While the amount is not a great one we hope it may be the means of saving some poor little babies.

Lena Schneile, Sadie Turner,
Emma Fuhrer, Lottie Schneile,
Minnie Fisher, Georgiana Heiser,
Hattie Murr, Annie Schneile.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Made $2 at a Stand.

Fannie Birnbaum, eleven years old, of 264 East Broadway; Ethel Livingston, ten years old, of 7 Montgomery street; Sadie Levy, eleven years old, of 23 Montgomery street, and Fanny Peyser, eleven years old, of 8 Montgomery street, erected a little stand in front of Ethel Livingston's home and invited contributions for the Sick Babies' Fund. They collected $2, which they brought to "The Evening World" office.

By Selling Lemonade.

To the Editor:

By selling lemonade we succeeded in collecting $2.87. May "The Evening World" be blessed for its good, humane and benevolent work.

Monroe M. Loewenthal, Ferdinand Finkenberg, 738 Fifth street; 746 Fifth street.
Rachel H. Loewenthal, Bessie Cohen, 738 Fifth street; 745 Fifth street.
Isaac Cohen, 745 Fifth street.

Four Held a Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $6.20, the proceeds of a

fair held in front of 322 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street.

Annie Canavan, Maggie Canavan,
Ethel Ferguson, Edmund Ferguson.

At Bath Beach, L. I.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $10.23, which was realized at a fair at Bath Beach, L. I., Aug. 30.

Ethel Carman, Augusta Carman,
Grace Wolgamot, Emory Wolgamot.

Managed by Mary Martin.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5.85, the proceeds of an entertainment held at 81 Ross street, Brooklyn, managed and directed by Miss Mary Martin, assisted by

Nellie Cosgriff, Mary Duffy,
May Cosgriff, Maggie Duffy,
Lizzie Cosgriff, Katie Martin,
Mamie Conners, Susie Roland,
Frances Steinhagen, Mamie Roland,
Mary Steinhagen, May Travers.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

On Buffalo Avenue, Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $9, the proceeds of a fair held at the residence of Miss Amy Cresson, 55 Buffalo avenue. The house was decorated with flags and lanterns.

Amy L. Crisson, Florrie Watson,
Nellie McCaffery, Edna McCaffery,
Hattie Ackerman, Lewis B. Crisson,
Frank McCaffery.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Theatrical Performance.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $3.14, proceeds of a theatrical performance by

MAMIE BYRNES, 438 Ninth avenue.
KATIE BROWN, 436 Ninth avenue.
KATE PADULA, 438 Ninth avenue.
CHARLES MARTIRE, 236 W. 37th st.

Marcy Avenue, Brooklyn, Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2, proceeds of a fair held at 291 Marcy avenue by

Frankie Thompson, Ada Poole,
Lulu Tway, Florence Venable,
Addie Reese, Laura Foster,
Mildred Coleman, Brooklyn.

One Hundred and Sixth Street Fair

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2.25, proceeds of fair at One Hundred and Sixth street and Third avenue.

Katie Downing, Lizette Thoms,
Frances Doherty, Florence Gannon.

Fair on the Boulevard.

To the Editor:

We, the undersigned, take great pleasure in sending these five dollars, the result of a fair held at 417 West Boulevard.

Kate Sammann, Ida Schmickl,
Emma Dohs, Gustave Schneiker.

Stand at 1869 Third Avenue.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2.50, proceeds of a stand at 1869 Third avenue by

Mamie C. Flanagan, Mamie Tiernan,
Annie I. Lynch, Maude Barber,
Lena Bressler.

Seventy-second Street Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find a money order for $2.30, proceeds of a fair at 417 East Seventy-second street.

Emma Dreyfuss, Hattie Porges,
Amelia Ferber, Helen Von Eitzen,
Augusta Ferber.

Five Little Girls in Blue.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $2. Hoping it will be the means of helping some poor little tots.

Libbie Weber, Florence Knopf,
Mabel Weed, Josephine Herg,
Tessie Weber, 18 Weirfield street, Brooklyn.

Broad Street Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclose find $2.34, proceeds of a fair on the sidewalk in front of 78 Broad street.

ANNIE BRANDNERT, 12 years old.
TESSIE LANE, 12.

Fair in Fifty-second Street.

To the Editor:

You will find inclosed a check for $5, made at a fair in Fifty-second street.

Olive Tipping,
Katie Gillespie,
Flora Gnotesky,
Adell Billdersee.

Bergen Street, Brooklyn, Fair.

To the Editor:

A fair was held at 10 Bergen street by Clara Walker and five of her playmates and $3.50 was taken in.

Clara Walker, Hattie Schaefe,
Alice Walker, Mamie Coughlin,
Mollie O'Neill, Katie Tierney.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Third Avenue, Brooklyn, Fair.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $3.18, the result of a fair held by us at 246 Third avenue.

Lena Ahlers, Ada Currie,
Addie Ahlers, Aggie Fleet,
Birdie Gildersleeve. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Seventy-ninth Street Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $3, proceeds of a fair and magic lantern entertainment.

Fannie Bick, Pearlie Bick,
Birdie Stein, Sophie Bick.
336 East Seventy-ninth street.

Three Little Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $4.75, the proceeds of a fair and collections for three days. The fair was held in front of Mr. Unmuth's store, corner of East End avenue and Eighty-seventh street, by

GRACE BROWN,
12 years, 219 Pavonia avenue, Jersey City.
MAMIE COSTIMA,
10 years, 337 East 85th street, New York.
FRANNIE KRUGER,
8 years, 345 East 87th street, New York.

Sixth Street Lemonade.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $3.12 collected from a lemonade stand on Sixth street.

CLARA BAER, 738 East Sixth street.
MAUD ENGELHARD, 744 East Sixth street.
IDA DEWALD, 744 East Sixth street.

Bloomfield, N. J., Boys.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5, proceeds of an ice-cream and magic lantern party held at our residence, Bloomfield, N. J., for the benefit of our baby brothers and sisters.

Joseph Lee, 11; Richard Lee, 10;
Arty Lee, 8.
36 Thomas street, Bloomfield, N. J.

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.

NEED OF CAR LAWS.

Legislature Should See that Overcrowding Is Stopped.

In European Cities Passengers Are Well Provided For.

Public Welfare Here Is Disregarded for the Sake of Money.

There must be something radically wrong in the system which permits the street railroad companies to crowd their cars as they do in New York City, ignoring the rights of the travelling public and daily subjecting their patrons to the most extreme discomfort and annoyance.

In fact the legislative authorities whose duty it should be to secure the rights of the private citizen against the encroachment of corporations created by the State seem to have wholly neglected the matter in this case, and have permitted the street railroad companies to treat passengers just as they please. All that they are compelled to do is to run their cars without intermission, and pay their taxes, but there the supervision of the government ends.

There is no law or regulation which provides that the companies shall run a certain number of cars or that they shall not allow more than a certain number of passengers to ride upon a particular car.

The result is that these corporations, in their inordinate greed for wealth, their continued effort to increase their enormous profits, and their utter disregard of public opinion and public comfort in acompishing this end, will only operate the fewest number of cars possible, that by crowding them to their utmost capacity they can reap the greatest financial harvest.

They have brought this system down to such a fine point, it would seem, in New York that they can calculate, almost with absolute exactness, their profits from week to week, and by running a car or two less at one time of day and packing the passengers a little more lightly at another they are able to keep up the average without any trouble.

In the public omnibuses and street-railway cars of London and Paris not a single passenger beyond the regular carrying capacity of such a bus or car is permitted to get aboard.

Every passenger who pays his fare is entitled to a seat, and he gets it. If every seat is occupied, the car will stop for no one, and no matter how frantically he may hail it, neither the conductor nor driver will take the slightest notice of him.

The only way to remedy the evil here would be to adopt a similar practice. Those who have obtained seats in a public conveyance and paid for their accommodation have a right to enjoy the ordinary comforts of travel, and not to be bruised and trampled upon by the mob which is permitted to occupy every inch of standing-room almost as soon as the car has left its starting point.

The discomforts of riding in the cable cars in Broadway are greatly aggravated during the rush hours, in addition to those which result directly from overcrowding.

The motormen seem to take delight in starting up the cars with a jerk when they are packed, and every time they do it the mass inside will surge backward and then forward in a manner that threatens to crowd those in the rear over the platform rail and send those forward crashing through the glass doorway in front.

The worst place of all is at the double curve at Fourteenth street, where the tracks round the southern end of Union square. If those who are seated are wise they will get their knees well up and be prepared to defend themselves as best they can from the avalanche of humanity that will be precipitated upon them as soon as the wheels strike the first curve.

Those who are nursing favorite corns will have to put their toes in their pockets if they wish to escape a painful disaster. The shock is something tremendous, and seems almost severe enough to throw the car from the track. It is succeeded by a second one, which is more severe than the first, when the reverse curve is reached, for no one is able to regain his equilibrium in time to prepare himself for the second dose.

On the Third Avenue cable road there has been some effort made to give greater accommodation to passengers by running double cars at intervals. But these are evidently insufficient, and both morning and night passengers are allowed to board the cars by the score after all the seats are filled, and are permitted to stand in the spaces between the cross seats until every inch of room is occupied, and those who have secured seats are doubled up into the most uncomfortable and cramped positions during the entire trip.

HORSE'S SHOE IN THE SLOT.

Traffic on the Cable Road Delayed Half an Hour.

Traffic on the Third avenue cable road was delayed half an hour this morning by a horse getting the shoe of its left hind hoof fast in the grip slot opposite 121 Bowery.

The horse was owned and driven by James Britton, of East Thirteenth street, and was going at a rapid pace behind a car when the car stopped. Britton pulled up his horse so quickly that it fell, and the shoe caught in the slot. He had to get a hatchet and force off the shoe before the horse was liberated. In the meantime, a string of cars reaching to Houston street was formed.

BOUGHT PHANTOM WHISKEY.

Uptown Liquor Dealers Are Now Looking for Agent Wellman.

Henry Wellman, who was formerly a collector for the A. Huepfel Son's Brewing Company, but for the last year has represented himself as an agent for a brand of liquor known as the "Spring Lick Whiskey," has made himself very unpopular in the Annexed District.

He began selling the whiskey to the saloon-keepers of that neighborhood some time ago, telling them that it was in bond, and they had better not get it out till after the Tariff and Revenue bill was passed.

He succeeded in loading up nearly every saloon-keeper in the district with four or five barrels of the liquor, receiving in part payment, in advance, $25 from each, besides the tax, which he agreed to pay.

It now turns out that the whiskey was entirely mythical, there is no such concern as the Spring Lick Distillery, and Wellman has disappeared from his accustomed haunts and cannot be found.

How much money Wellman collected from the liquor dealers is not known, but it is said to amount to several thousand dollars.

IS THE MILK AFFECTED?

Tuberculosis Found in Cattle Supplying the New York Market.

A published despatch from Newburg this morning says that tuberculosis has been discovered among the 200 cows in the "Home Farm" herd, at Walden, N. Y., where the Borden Condensery obtains milk for the New York Condensed Milk Company. Prof. Law, of Cornell University, is examining all the cattle on Borden's estate.

Acting Chief Chemist Lederle, of the local Board of Health, said to-day that the Board would undoubtedly take some action in the matter after the State Board of Health had been communicated with.

President Wilson indorsed this view, and said that while the local Board had received no official notification of the prevalence of tuberculosis among the "Home Farm" cattle, he had no doubt that the State Board had been notified.

LETTERS.

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

The Engaged Young Man.

To the Editor:

When a fellow's engaged to be married
What a consummate fool he appears!
His humors grow fickle and varied,
His smiles seem all changed into leers.
At times he will stand idly staring,
And not hear a word you may say;
When you tell him how all things are faring,
He will stupidly question you, "Hey?"

The change which love makes in a fellow
Is sometimes a thing to deplore.
His complexion becomes somewhat yellow;
To him every one seems a bore.
He ponders and soliloquizes,
And cares not for man, Church or State;
And a query within me now rises:
Is this resignation to fate?

JOHN J. McINTYRE.

Kitty and the Coronet.

To the Editor:

"Many are called, few are chosen." For two days the readers of "The Evening World" have seen the story of Peel in its columns. Many like myself ask "What does the curled darling want? Does he expect that our Kittie Sanford is going to go right off and marry him on the strength of what his pa is going to leave him when the good Lord calls his pa home? Kittie has, or she will have, real cash, as her grandpa thinks she is awfully nice, and has put her name down in his will in large letters, with a request that John O'Brien, the Superintendent of Adams Express, have one of its best wagons to dump the gold at Kittie's door. We wonder if Kittie has told the "Entailed Scion of a Noble House" this fact. If so, no doubt he will really expect more cash for those letters "that he will give to no man." We know Kittie, and do not for one moment think that she or grandpa will ever pay a cent to get back the tender notes Peel thinks so highly of as a nest egg. He ought to go right back home and tell the money-lenders at the West End that the American Kitten refused to jump on his coronet, and, like Robert Bruce of old, he will try again perhaps with better luck next time.

LOUISA DAVIS.

Better Here than Out West.

To the Editor:

Having recently returned from Colorado, where I had gone in company with an invalid brother, I am, I feel, in a position to advise "Disgusted" to remain where she is, so far as that State is concerned. I know nothing of the other States mentioned, but am inclined to believe that the chances for obtaining employment in any of them are as remote as in Colorado. Colorado has a large consumptive population, many of whom are not too ill to provide for themselves, and who are ever willing to do all sorts of things at ridiculously low wages. I claim to be a hustler, and think nothing of jumping into a strange land with the chances as great as ten to one against me, but the opportunities in the West are not many at this time, so was compelled to return East when a reduction in my salary was proposed. New York is, in my opinion, unquestionably the best place for a capable person. The opportunities are greater and the wages better. It is refreshing to note that your correspondent signs herself bravely "Disgusted," instead of discouraged. "Discouraged" is a weak word. No one can hope to succeed who entertains it for a moment.

D. H.

This Settles It.

To the Editor:

We have no authentic record concerning Cain except what is contained in the Bible. The Bible, therefore, must be the only guide in deciding the controversy. It is contrary to the spirit of revealed religion to hold that any human beings inhabit our planet except the descendants of Adam and Eve. The Bible, it is true, speaks only of three children of Adam and Eve, namely: Cain, Abel and Seth. But the Holy Book does not say that there were no other children. As common sense teaches that a child can be born only of a woman, it follows, therefore, that Adam and Eve must have had, at least, one daughter besides their three sons. It is not repugnant to reason or divine revelation that Cain had his own sister for a wife. This was necessary, in the beginning of the world, for the propagation of the human race. This is a conclusive solution of the whole difficulty.

DR. JUSTUS J. S.

Taxing Immigration.

To the Editor:

To restrict immigration by imposing a head-tax on immigrants, as proposed by J. S. Brown and indorsed by W. H. Allen, would, in a very large measure, give to American labor the protection that it is sadly in want of and is justly entitled to. To permit foreign immigrants to come here while there are hundreds of thousands of our citizens out of employment, thereby increasing the poverty of our people, is a disgrace on our so-called representatives. Our citizens must wake up to the importance of this question and agitate it over this entire country. Immigration Restriction Society No. 1 has been agitating this question for a year or more, and will begin to hold public meetings for that purpose early in the Fall.

A. H. DESBROW,
185 Reid avenue, Brooklyn.

An Unrefreshing Faucet.

To the Editor:

On Twenty-third street, near the corner of First avenue, is a faucet attached to the side of a building, with the following inscribed over it: "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." While I was standing, reading the inscription, a young man stepped up to the faucet and uttered a word that he never heard in Sunday-school; then he walked into the saloon on the corner and paid five cents for a blessing. Now, dear editor, what is the use of attaching a faucet to a house, and placing an inscription over it, and then forgetting to connect it with the water main. I think this is the work of the Salvation Army. Now, this faucet, instead of quenching the thirst of the wayfarer, has converted itself into a profanity breeder.

ONEONME.

Will Power Is the Thing.

To the Editor:

In reply to "Cigarette Fiend's" letter, which appeared in a recent issue of "The Evening World," I would say there is one and only one cure for the habit, namely: "Strong will Power." If his will power is not strong enough to overcome this beastly habit, all the prayers in creation would be of no avail. I have been an inveterate smoker of the poisonous weed myself, and now I am glad to say that I have not smoked a cigarette for nine months; this is owing to my strong will power. And if "Cigarette Fiend" would do as I have done—i. e., make up his mind to free himself from the habit—I am quite sure he would succeed.

EX-FIEND.

Sure Death for Fleas.

To the Editor:

You do not say what disease the fleas have, hence it is hard to prescribe a cure. My advice, however, would be to kill the fleas for the dog's benefit. Here is sure death for fleas if properly handled: Take a small block about 2 inches square, catch the flea, place him on the block, take another block of the exact size, place it on the flea and press hard. I will stake my life and reputation on the result.

FLEA DOCTOR.

The Pantatas and the Push Carts

To the Editor:

Why is it that the police are permitted to annoy the push-cart men as they do? At Astor place and Fourth avenue, for instance. Why should honest industry and enterprise be discouraged and punished wholly without cause? And why should the purchasing public be put to inconvenience for nothing?

E. C. WALKER.

Which Has the Harder Time?

To the Editor:

Can any of your readers tell me which has the harder side of life, man or woman?

Miss MARDEN, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HOUSE AND HOME

Dinner Dress for Children.

If the boys and girls are to be good form when they are men and women they must begin in the nursery. Make it a rule to dress for dinner every day in the week. Manufacturers have girls dinner dresses made in fancy ginghams,

crinkle wool and muslin and imported challies that are very pretty and very cheap. The ideal dinner suit for little gentlemen from three to ten years is a sailor suit of white drill or duck, with blue Galatea collars and cuffs. They cost about $4, and are worn all year. Winter and Summer, with patent leather low shoes.

Coffee Bavarian Cream.

All Barvarian creams should be made entirely without eggs, and they make the nicest of all desserts. Whip one pint of cream and set it aside in a cool place. Cover one-half box of gelatine with a half cup of water and soak it half an hour; then add one-half pint of strong boiling coffee, two-thirds of a cup of sugar and a half pint of milk; stand this in a basin; stand the basin in a pan of cold water and stir constantly until the mixture begins to thicken—when I say stir constantly I do not mean rapidly or beat, but keep it in motion from the bottom of the pan. If the gelatine falls to the bottom it congeals, and as it is stirred up gives the pudding a lumpy appearance. As soon as it begins to thicken, stir in the whipped cream carefully; turn into a mould and set away to harden. This recipe may be used with chocolate and canned fruits, always remembering to use a half box of gelatine, one pint of cream and one pint of liquids. Sugar and flavoring may be added to taste.

The Art of Lying.

"Everybody should know how to lie well," said a woman. "One cannot live in the world with any degree of peace and comfort without lying a good deal, and one ought to be able to do it well. Every one knows that a good liar must have a good memory. Other things, too, are necessary. A small vocabulary, for one; the fewer words the better. The elaborate liar is the soonest caught. When you are lying stick to facts, if I may put it that way, and leave out detail. Never volunteer a lie. An unnecessary lie is as dangerous as the truth. Don't tell improbable lies. To tell an improbable lies is merely plucky; it isn't art. Always be whole-souled about your lies. Don't be niggardly and spoil a good lie by patching it up with half truth. An artistic liar will employ the truth as a sort of background, but he won't mix it in a weak-minded way calculated to destroy all real effect."

Diamonds Are Only Charcoal.

The precious diamond is only a crystal of pure carbon, and as such is infusible and safe from injury by acids or alkalis. The "fire" in a diamond is brought out in the cutting. Rough diamonds are cheap; it is the cutting that costs and on which the brilliancy so largely depends. Diamonds come from India, Brazil and South Africa, in all colors—white, yellow, orange, red, pink, brown, green, blue, black and opalescent. The light yellow and brown hues are comparatively common; the decided colors are extremely rare; only one deep-red diamond has ever been found. The colors most in demand are perfect white, bluish white and deep golden yellow.

Lovely Dancing Girls of Japan.

The dancing girls at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, where the "Mikado" is being sung by the Duff Opera Company, are nothing like as pretty as the slim, dainty, elegant, graceful, sweet-smelling girls one sees in a tour of Japan. At the tea houses, theatres and bazaars in the large cities and suburbs the guechas, who sing and dance, are about fifteen years of age, with marvellously black chignons, stuck with shell pins, skin like amber, eyebrows shaped into crescents, brilliant red lips and a carefully drawn little circle of rouge in the middle of each cheek. They are painted an impossible pink and white, with a line of little kiss-curls at the nape of the neck; their tiny hands are eloquent of beauty and their absurd dignity, the witchery of their comical affectations, their melancholy voices, irritating laugh, and the latent mischief in their ridiculous slits of eyes are in keeping with the tiny make-believe world in which they live.

Any Word but "I."

Don't commence a letter with: "I now sit down and take my pen to write to you." That is altogether too commonplace. First, acknowledge the receipt of a previous letter, if you are in correspondence with the person, and then tell of the most pleasing events that have occurred since you last wrote; or ask what incidents have taken place with your correspondent. Write of your surroundings and relate pleasing gossip, but avoid malicious remarks always. Hudibras says:

Full oft have letters caused the writers
To curse the day they were inditers.

The Dry Shampoo.

Many women who have luxurious tresses and who take cold easily are obliged to forego washing them as often as they would like because of the difficulty of getting them dry quickly. For such a dry shampoo is the next best thing, and, if carefully and thoroughly done, it removes the accumulated dust and dandruff almost as well as washing. The hair should be shaken loosely out over the shoulders and the head manipulated with the fingers till all foreign matter is well loosened and scattered through the hair, which should then be parted in different places all over the head and the parts cleaned with a stiff little brush, after which the entire head and hair should be very thoroughly brushed in sections till the dandruff is brushed out as much as possible, when some good hair tonic or scalp cleanser may be rubbed on and the snarls engendered by the whole process gently combed out and the ends of the hair clipped. This last should always be done once a month to promote the growth of the hair.