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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.

"Japan has been studying war." And China is learning what it is.

New York's baseball team lost its game, but not its courage, at Pittsburg yesterday.

Democracy's way out of the woods is open. Will the clear path be followed next Tuesday?

Calvin S. Brice, of New York, has returned from a Western trip, taken in the interests of Senator Brice, of Ohio.

The Constitutional Convention resumed its dodging of the Anti-Trust amendment yesterday, at its first opportunity.

It is now suspected that the late signallings from Mars were frantic attempts to warn us of the approach of a new baseball war.

Bring out all the votes for consolidation. Let Brooklyn give a mighty "Yes" to the proposition for a joining of interests in Greater New York.

A five-cent piece is a small affair, but not so small as the street railway corporation which calmly pockets it and makes no effort towards a fair return.

An Adirondack guide has been nominated for Assembly. The last Assembly that met at Albany got along but poorly with a Platt guide. One of the Adirondack variety might do better.

As they casually sink another Chinese warship or two, one can imagine the genial Japanese repeating to their Celestial contemporaries the timely advice to "Swim out," rendered famous in the episode of Mr. O'Grady.

Hurrah for Mrs. Elmer Hile, the young Jersey City housewife who threw a burglar downstairs. Admiration for her pluck and persistence is almost strong enough to cover up one's disappointment that the thief's neck stood the fall without breaking.

Dr. Parkhurst's happiest points are not made in his references to any failure to enforce the Sunday Excise laws in this city. Those laws are, unfortunately, so drawn that their enforcement is neither desired by nor grateful to the majority of the city's people.

The fact that New York is tied up by bossism is responsible for the fact that the captains of mud-scows are able to tie up the garbage-dumping department. Because, if the city affairs were administered by honest, progressive men, the dumping of garbage would be as far out of custom as it is out of date and out of decency.

New York wishes no injustice done to the striking captains of the scows engaged in Supt. Andrews's Department. But it does wish most earnestly to see the whole dumping business done away with and the city garbage properly, quickly and scientifically disposed of at big crematories. In a municipality governed strictly for its people this condition would have come about long ago.

It would seem that the Constitutional Convention could not afford to insist on submitting the proposed amendments in a bunch to the popular vote. But the proceedings of the Convention, through most of its sessions have given evidence that the partisan majority is not counting costs. It has gone rashly forward on lines that appeared best for the party's present, without regard to the possibility of a people's reckoning in the future.

"Wait," is the appeal of the Committee of Seventy to the various anti-Tammany organizations. And it is followed by a suggestion of a conference, to be participated in by delegations from all the tiger-fighting bodies, looking to a complete union of forces and to harmonious work for a ticket acceptable to all. The appeal and the suggestion are timely. It is in the power of any one organization, by too hasty action, starting from its own special point of view, to create such a discord that harmony in the cause of better government will be rendered impossible, just at this time, when a golden opportunity is presented. Enemies of a Better New York are eager to produce such a division. Don't let them succeed. Go slow, and go together.

THE DEMOCRATIC SITUATION.

Ex-Secretary William C. Whitney sailed yesterday on the Majestic and is now on his way home.

Of course Mr. Whitney's return will give rise to many rumors, and his name will be at once associated by the gossips with the Democratic nomination for Governor. There are many reasons why the ex-Secretary would make an acceptable candidate. But there is no reason whatever to believe that he has changed his mind as to remaining entirely out of political life, for the present at least, and there are many reasons why he should decline to re-enter the field just now. His presence and counsel will, however, be valuable to his party in the campaign, and every Democrat will be pleased at his return.

The gratifying feature about the situation is, that while the Republican Convention was a mere farce, the members of which were under orders to indorse what their boss had already done in their name, the Democrats go to Saratoga uncommitted, uninstructed and free to do whatever is considered best for the people and best for their party in the nominations. The Republican delegates were Platt's chattels. The Democratic delegates are free agents.

The party has such excellent material to select from that it cannot go wrong in making its nominations, provided it desires good government and looks to the honor and prosperity of the State rather than to political and partisan advantages. Its candidates will at least be the free choice of a party and not the creatures of a boss.

If the Democrats act wisely and honestly the State will remain Democratic. Honest ballots will prove more powerful than boodle.

AN OVERSHADOWING DUTY.

It is to be much regretted that Dr. Parkhurst thinks it inexpedient to follow up his attack on Recorder Smyth and the alleged "judicial ring" in the General Sessions, "lest there be a diversion from the incomplete police investigation."

It is of the most vital importance to the best interests of the city that the criminal courts, where offenses against the law are tried and punished, shall be kept pure and free from suspicion. If corrupt judges sit on the criminal bench, the lives of citizens are imperilled, their property is unsafe, their homes are insecure, and justice becomes a mockery.

Can the bribery of a policeman to allow sidewalk obstruction, to secure to a pawnbroker the money he has innocently advanced on stolen property, to wink at Sunday side-door openings, or even to close his eyes to the existence of gambling-houses, green-goods swindling or disorderly resorts be regarded as a danger and scandal as great as the presence of an unfit, dishonest and unfaithful Judge on the bench of the highest criminal court of the city?

The office of Recorder is about to be filled by election. The people of New York have regarded Recorder Smyth as a capable, incorruptible and fearless Judge. They are likely to re-elect him. If Dr. Parkhurst knows any good reason why he should not be continued on the bench, the very best service he can perform is to make it known to the public. This duty stands above all others, and the Grand Jury will be unjust to Dr. Parkhurst unless they call upon him to make known the facts on which he founds his denunciation of the Recorder and his attacks on the "judicial ring" whose existence he has discovered.

It is an error to suppose that the purification of the judiciary can in any manner be a diversion from the police investigation which the Lexow Committee and its counsel, Mr. Goff, are so earnestly pursuing.

A REAL UNION.

The politicians are of course opposed to the Committee of Seventy. They cannot attack the character of its members, who are among the most prominent of our business men, and so they resort to ridicule to belittle their work. They ask how many of the Committee want office, and they assert that at least twenty of the Seventy will go to the polls, provided election day is fine and there is no crowding at the ballot-box.

This is all nonsense. It is not likely that any member of the Committee will be named for office, and the whole seventy will doubtless register and vote.

If the Republicans and all the smaller anti-Tammany organizations, like the Good Government Clubs, the Grace Democracy, the O'Brien Democracy and the Steckler Democracy, should unite with the Committee of Seventy and agree on a single opposition local ticket headed by such a candidate as the people would at once and unhesitatingly indorse, the result would not be in doubt. Tammany would be expelled from power in the city.

Neither the Seventy, the Republicans, the Good Government Clubs, the Grace men nor any other member of the combination ought to undertake to put a ticket in the field on its own account. The ticket must be one agreed on by all in conference, submitted to the people and approved by them and by the independent press. None other can win.

The very object of the movement is to secure a thoroughly non-partisan Mayor. The nomination of a Mayor under the influence of any party or faction would of itself defeat that object.

A TELL-TALE PICTURE.

It is said that murder will out. No such general rule is applied to other crimes, but then all offenders against the law are bound to exercise some degree of prudence if they expect to escape detection.

Bigamy, for instance, is a felony under the Penal Code, and certainly no bigamist can hope to evade the law if after marrying number two he keeps about him a photograph of himself in a full-dress suit, standing at the altar in close proximity to number one, attired in bridal array and wearing a profusion of orange blossoms and a flowing veil.

As James V. O'Mara was guilty of this unpardonable indiscretion, and as the tell-tale picture fell into the hands of Mrs. O'Mara number two, inquiries were instituted which ended in the discovery of the continued existence of Mrs. O'Mara number one and the arrival of a certificate of that fact and of her lawful marriage in Galway County, Ireland, in 1879. That is why O'Mara is now held in $3,000 bail to answer in court the charge of being a too-much-married man.

It is said that James, who is a good-looking fellow, is very proud of the picture. That is doubtless why he has preserved it and indulges in the gratification of showing it to his close friends. But he ought to know that when a man leads one wife too many to the altar it is well to be off with the old photograph before he is on with the new.

THE VOTER IN HIS CAGE.

The voters of this town will hereafter do their ballot selecting in iron cages. A Buffalo company has been given the contract to supply iron voting booths to New York for the next three years. There are steel standards, corrugated plates, tough chains and metal domes to the booths, and if there were heavy locks and combinations that could be easily lost after the machine voters had been placed in the cages their efficacy for municipal good would be increased a hundred fold.

Iron cages for voters are a step in the right direction. The next advancement in the development of our would-be-perfect electoral system is the provision of a two-dollar-bill-proof coat, so that the voter who is permitted by law to vote may get to the polls and deposit his ballot without feeling that he is being overpaid for doing his duty.

"OLD GLORY."

The small boys in the gallery of the Columbus Theatre last night shouted themselves hoarse with enthusiasm at the heroics of "Old Glory," which is described as "a story of our bluejackets in Chili," rewritten and adapted from the original of Messrs. Pettitt and Merritt by Charles T. Vincent and William A. Brady. There is quite a medley of names connected with the play, but they are quite unnecessary. "Old Glory" is merely the good, old, old thing done up as new, with specialties.

The principal act takes place in Chili, where the hero and the heroine and the soubrette and the villain all go. I couldn't ascertain exactly why Chili was selected, but I rather imagine that it was to give the soubrette opportunities to pun. Chili and chilly, don't you know. The authors were not above the jest. In this Chilian scene the villain was particularly anxious to tear down the American flag from the Consulate, but the hero, standing in the centre of the stage, with the limelight playing upon his white duck suit, cried: "Never! Here's a despatch from Washington, signed James G. Blaine." The heroine, who stood on the Valparaiso plaza, had on white satin, and encouraged the brave boy, and the curtain went down on the villain's discomfiture.

Why was the villain villainous? Why are villains ever villainous? It is their duty. Theirs is not to reason why. In this particular case the villain loved the heroine, and she could never be his. She despised him, and why he persisted in persecuting her goodness knows. She wasn't such an overwhelming beauty. The hero was in the villain's employ, so the villain gave him the key of a private drawer and told him to take out some money to pay an account. Just as he was opening the drawer, obedient to his employer's command, the villain came in with a policeman and had him arrested. Isn't that neat, but not subtle?

"Old Glory" has a soubrette who is discovered dusting an office in a low-neck dress, and later dancing in the streets of Chili clad in equally decollette garbs. She was Louise Montrose, and she sang a song with John A. Coleman called "The Art of Making Love." The astonished Chilians were also treated to a dance by Signora Tortajada (Trotojado on the programme), so that when you come to think, they had ample excuse for feeling incensed against the United States.

The play does not call for much acting, and it certainly doesn't get it. James Horne, as the hero, was not very effective, and Daniel Jarrett, as the villain, seemed to have his mouth full of plums. This, however, was not wholly without its advantages, because you couldn't understand him. John A. Coleman made a hit with the audience, and Miss Montrose worked very persistently. "Old Glory" will probably succeed out of town, but it won't be on account of any new glory that it may contain.

ALAN DALE.

EDITORIAL POINTS OF VIEW.

Reason for Congratulation.

How we in Massachusetts are to be congratulated that our Bench has no reason for being mixed up with politics.—Boston Record.

War's Ruinous Effect on China.

As the result of wholesale slaughter and decimating war the population of China has been reduced to the beggarly number of some 399,975,000.—Chicago Mail.

Hint for North Pole Hunters.

It might simplify matters and make it easier for the pole-hunters if arrangements could be made for supplying the territory north of the Arctic circle with steam heat.—Chicago Journal.

Written Before a Late Convention.

An odd event is about to happen in Ohio. That is, Mr. Calvin S. Brice is about to leave his home in New York and pay a brief visit to the State which he represents in the United States Senate.—Chicago News.

Welcome Message in Sunshine.

The Signal Corps has flashed a sun message between mountain peaks in Colorado, a distance of 183 miles, thus breaking the record in that line. But the sunshine of prosperity is flashing its message of good cheer all over the land these days.—Philadelphia Record.

Farmers, Keep Looking Up.

There is no good reason why the farmer should be looked down upon by any other class in the world unless he neglects to keep up with the procession. No less than eleven Presidents of the United States, according to Secretary Morton of the Department of Agriculture came direct from the farm.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

WORLDLINGS.

England has put a tax on funerals since 1783.

Prussian Bishops wear mitres made of aluminum.

The oldest inscriptions in the world are the epitaphs on ancient tombs.

The armies of Europe, when on a war footing, would number 9,336,000 men.

In Burmah children of both sexes are taught to smoke soon after they leave the cradle.

Tea drinking is said to be carried to inordinate excess by many workingwomen in England.

In Germany ministers of the gospel receive salaries varying from $350 to $3,000, though only a few reach the latter figure.

It is estimated that there are fully 66,000 negroes in the young Territory of Oklahoma. Most of them are in Blaine and Logan counties.

THE BABIES' FUND.

Money Still Coming In for the Summer Charity.

There Is Now $24,287.50 in the Total Contributions.

Fairs and Entertainments That Help Along the Good Work.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$24,250.96
Fair, Highland Falls, May Wootten, Kate Engelskircher & Maggie Mitchell	21.61
Fair, Fordham, Tessie Owens and others	7.01
Fair, Sing Sing, Addie Willi and others	1.50
Della Engelskircher	1.35
Fair, Thirty-first street, May Roche and others	1.10
Annie May Engelskircher	1.03
Lillie Vetter, Viola Vetter and Etta Woods	1.00
Fair, 153 Van Brunt street, Brooklyn, Josephine Mahoney and others	1.00
Lillie Casper and others	1.00

Fair at Highland Falls.

To the Editor:

It is with great pleasure we inclose this money order of $21.61, which is the proceeds of a fair held in Brook's Hall. The hall was loaned and lights furnished free of charge by the owner, Mr. Samuel Brooks. Kate Engelskircher and Maggie Mitchell had charge of the fancy stand, and May Wootten had charge of the refreshment table. The fair was held Monday and Tuesday evenings, Sept. 17 and 18, but as Tuesday evening was stormy the attendance was not so large as on Monday, and consequently the proceeds were not so large. We are all under fifteen years of age, and this is our first attempt. We hope our next will be more successful. With kind wishes.

KATE ENGELSKIRCHER,
MAGGIE MITCHELL,
MAY WOOTTEN.
Highland Falls, N. Y.

A Brooklyn Fair.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $1, the proceeds of a fair held at 153 Van Brunt street, gotten up by the following six little girls

Josephine Mahoney, Maggie Slattery,
Mamie Hennessy, Juliette Ennis,
Maggie Quinn, Sadie Meehan.
Brooklyn.

A One Cent Fair.

To the Editor:

We had a little 1-cent fair one rainy day and made $1, which we hope will help some poor little baby.

LILLIE VETTER,
VIOLA VETTER,
ELLA WOODS.

Candy Stand at Sing Sing.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1.50, taken in at our candy stand Sept. 15 on our lawn for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

Addie Willi, Joseph Willi,
Arthur Adair, Marcus Davis,
Lulu Willi, Sing Sing, N. Y.

A Fordham Fair.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed check for $7.01 for the Sick Babies' Fund, collected at a fair held in Fordham, N. Y., by the undersigned little girls.

Jessie Owens, May Kelly,
Annie Brady, May Cote.

Della's Mite.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $1.35 in stamps which I collected by chances on fancy baskets.

DELLA ENGELSKIRCHER, 16 years,
Highland Falls, N. Y.

POT HUNTING IN ALASKA.

Fish Commissioner Murray Fears Game Will Be Exterminated.

(By Associated Press.)

DENVER, Col., Sept. 21.—Joseph Murray, Fish Commissioner for Alaska, who has just returned from a trip to that country with Assistant Secretary Hamlin, of the Treasury Department, in an interview says:

"Unless some steps are taken there will shortly be no fur-bearing animals in Alaska. The adventurers who flock in there are rapidly exterminating the animals, and the companies who are canning salmon are no better. The laws need enforcement and the Government should have plenty of agents there to see to it. Foxskins range in value from $100 to $200. A party goes on an island with a supply of strychnine, bait is poisoned and the foxes eat it. They are skinned and a stake is made. The carcass is eaten by crows and the birds die. Foxes that missed the poisoned bait eat the poisoned birds, and in a short time there is not a fox on the island.

"The seal fisheries are fast playing out. Five years ago there was no trouble in getting 100,000 skins. This year, though allowed to take 20,000, the Company only got about 15,000. The salmon fisheries spread their nets in the mouth of rivers, up which the fish endeavor to ascend in order to spawn. Every one is taken out, and as a result there are no young fish. Unless something is done soon, Alaska, instead of being a source of revenue to the Government, will be unable to support its native population."

THIRD ATTEMPT AT ARSON.

B. and O. Railroad Warehouse in Chicago Saved Again Last Night.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—Three attempts have been made during the last thirty-six hours to set fire to the oil storehouse of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, located at Beach and West Taylor streets. All last night fourteen watchmen, five of them, especially detailed, prowled vigilantly about the yards of the Chicago Sugar Refining Company, whose big oil warehouse adjoins that of the Railroad Company.

Twenty yards away the thirteen-story refinery rises skyward, employing hundreds of workmen day and night. Hose was laid in readiness to again suppress any blaze after the third outbreak last night. All the attempts were made by throwing burning waste against dangerous portions of the tank. When the third blaze was started, late last night, had it not been for the quick application of three streams of water the result might have been appalling. The platform itself was fired, the barrels scorched and three or four passenger coaches close by badly charred.

"We have not been able to determine who is doing this work," said Mr. Peterson last night. "We think it may be the hoodlums who have been stealing coal around the yards during the last few weeks."

SCHEME TO PROVIDE WORK.

Cincinnati Labor Exchange Proposes to Issue $1 Certificates.

(By Associated Press.)

CINCINNATI, Sept. 21.—The Cincinnati Labor Exchange has perfected a novel plan to assist the poor. The scheme is to issue certificates of $1 each, to be printed and distributed to business houses and factories in quantities not exceeding $5 to any one concern, and to furnish employment when practicable and to exchange commodities for labor.

Under this plan, two factories about to close down have arranged to continue. Fully 100 business houses have joined the association. The painters, carpenters and broommakers' unions have decided to join the Exchange. Each business house taking the certificates is required to give a note amply secured.

HORSE CARS, ALSO.

Cable Cars Not Alone Lacking in Ordinary Accommodations.

Demand that the Slower Vehicle Service Shall Be Improved.

A Few Observations on the Discomforts of Compulsory Victims.

While attention has been to a great extent directed to the cable railway lines of the city in "The Evening World's" fight for better travelling accommodations for the public, they are by no means the only offenders in this respect.

There is not a street-car line in the city, and this includes all the cross-town lines, which does not pursue the same system, so far as it is able to do so, of overcrowding its cars, and giving the least possible accommodation to the public. The putting on of extra cars is a thing not to be thought of so long as the ordinary run of traffic can be taken care of with those operated on the regular schedule time.

This is the case with the Second avenue, Sixth avenue, Eighth avenue, Grand street, Fourteenth street and Twenty-third street cross-town lines, the Boulevard cars and the Belt line. Every morning and evening the cars on those lines are packed to their utmost limit, and whenever passengers who have secured places inside the car are to be let off, a stop of several minutes must be made while the front or rear platform, whichever the case may be, empties itself, and finally, when the passenger emerges from the crush, he must regard himself as lucky if his clothing has not been torn from his back.

People who live up along the west side in the vicinity of Riverside Drive have a special grievance against the Boulevard line for this reason. The cars themselves are uncomfortably small, ill-smelling and dirty, and when they are jammed full of people on a hot, stuffy evening, or during a rainstorm, like that of the past week, they offer the most wretched accommodations to the traveller imaginable.

Thousands of people are fairly compelled to use these cars to reach their homes, because the elevated stations in that portion of the city are far apart, and so far east that to patronize them would necessitate a long tramp. They find it much more convenient and less tedious to take the Boulevard cars for Forty-second street—that is, those who have occasion to travel during the middle of the day, but when the rush hours come it is very problematical if those advantages are secured.

The cars are run at such long intervals that it rarely happens that two are in sight at the same time, and the chance of getting a seat in one of them at such times is practically nil.

NO CHANGE IN METHODS.

Adams Express Co.'s New President Will Preserve the Old Policy.

L. C. Weir, the newly-elected President of the Adams Express Company, formally took up the reins of management to-day. He said to an "Evening World" reporter:

"My election to the Presidency of the Company does not mean a reorganization, or a change of management in any particular. There will be no removals in any department on my account, and things will go on as they have been going."

The fact that John Hoey, when about to be forced out of the Company in 1891, voted for Mr. Weir for President instead of for Mr. Henry Sanford, the retiring executive officer, led to the rumor that Mr. Sanford had been turned down to make room for the late Mr. Hoey's friend, but Mr. Sanford put a quietus upon that rumor by stating that he had also voted for Weir in 1891.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Weir has been practically President for two months past, since he took the place of Vice-President Lovejoy, who is slowly recovering from an attack of paralysis.

LIKES RURAL CEMETERIES.

Depew Says He Is Not Seeking a Grave for the Morton Boom.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew was seen roaming around Kensico Cemetery, on the Harlem Railroad, yesterday, reading the inscriptions on the tombstones.

The uncanny idea struck a visitor that the wit and humorist really got his inspirations from graveyard epitaphs. Another explained his presence in such a place by saying that the Doctor was looking for a nice, quiet spot to bury the Morton boom in after election.

Dr. Depew laughed when these ideas were suggested to him. He explained that there was neither poetry nor politics in his visit. The president of the New York Central Railroad has great faith in country graveyards as a real estate investment, since the Court of Appeals has declared that the city can take possession of cemeteries within the city limits at any time and make streets out of them.

D. Depew has an interest in Kensico Cemetery, and yesterdty he was on a tour of inspection over the new necropolis with the Board of Directors.

SAYS THE CITY WAS ROBBED.

Mayor of Galveston Wants Experts to Examine Its Books.

(By Associated Press.)

GALVESTON, Tex., Sept. 21.—Mayor Fly created a sensation at the Council meeting last evening when, after calling attention to the refusal of the Council heretofore to have the books of the city examined by experts, he said:

"The city has been systematically robbed for several years. One corporation held a receipt for $1,700 and no record is shown of it on the city's books. The books must be examined, and if it is not done at the expense of the city it will be done at private expense."

The speech of the Mayor had the desired effect, and the Council at once appointed a committee to select experts to examine the books.

NAVAL OFFICER ACCUSED.

Commander McCalla Said to Have Chased a Contractor.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 21.—The Chronicle has the following special from Vallejo, Cal.: "Commander Bowman H. McCalla, naval equipment officer at Mare Island Navy-Yard, had an altercation with Robert Gore, which may cost the commander a trial by court-martial and possibly his commission. The trouble arose over the contract for supplying hay. The price named in the bill was $9.19 a ton. Gore went to the Navy-Yard to collect.

"McCalla told Gore he was supplying civilians of Vallejo with hay at $8 a ton. This Gore denied, and hot words followed, Gore informing McCalla that he was no gentleman, and also said something about the commander's uniform being a shield against personal chastisement.

"The commander peeled his uniform coat and cast it upon the floor. At the same time he moved towards the door, which he locked, secreting the key. These preparations were too much for Gore, who pounded on the door and cried for help.

"As no assistance came, Gore began to run around the room, overturning chairs and furniture, while the commander gave chase. Gore finally put his foot to the door and burst it open, and the terrified contractor ran for his life. Official attention will be drawn to Gore's narrative."

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.]

A Whoop for Chicago Girls.

To the Editor:

Your correspondent of the 13th inst., signing herself "Monica," has what I consider a good deal of conceit in her, and much more brass than would be required on a United States warship. She dares to say that the Chicago girls cannot hold a candle to New York girls. Yet they can hold a candle in beauty, refinement and politeness, which New York girls cannot do. The majority of New York girls are what is called "stuck up." They are like theatrical bills. When advertised, they get stuck up. I am a sort of traveller, and my acquaintance with Chicago girls has been long, and they excel any one girl or dozen I have seen in New York. In New York I have seen girls whose ages averaged from eighteen to twenty years, and these same girls wear short dresses. I have not seen this in Chicago. Your correspondent also mentions Seventy-ninth street and East River Park girls. I do not see why they are any better or how they are any better than the other New York girls. Those girls aforementioned may be good enough for week-days, but if I had my choice I would have a Chicago girl, week-day and Sunday. I am not a married man, and as yet have not thought of marriage, but that brassy and conceited letter of the young lady correspondent of yours attracted my attention, and I submit my reply to a sound-minded public.

O TEMPORA! O MORES!

Why Shouldn't She Smoke?

To the Editor:

I read your editorial, "A Fumiferous Female on Parade," and when I came to that portion which sets forth that "the law should deal severely with her," I felt that my notions of equal rights had received a considerable jolt. In fact, my prejudice against women smoking under any circumstances, as being an indulgence in a pernicious and injurious habit not becoming to women and children, causes me to feel somewhat solicitous about my ethics. If a man may smoke, why should not a woman? Perhaps you can enlighten me, not upon the question of good taste, but upon the ethical side of the question. So much confidence have I in "The World's" notions of right and wrong, of its solicitation to preserve equality of rights, that I am willing to learn from its columns some reason why, if a man may smoke, a woman should not enjoy the same right. From my point of view, it was an outrage to have interfered with that "Fumiferous Female" in the exercise of her inalienable (?) right to enjoy equal privileges with her fellow-men.

C. HENRY LOMAX.
The Berkshire, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Eighth avenue.

"Maguire's Cat" Comes Back.

To the Editor:

John S. Brown appears to suffer from a severe attack of thought confusion. When he works for wages does he work for money, or for things which money will buy? If for money, why shouldn't he be willing to accept Confederate bills? They are "money." But he obviously work for commodities—we all do—so why object to getting them cheap and therefore plenty? If we cheapen them by increasing population and production, or importing them, or by both methods, why kick? Speak of imperilling wages! "J. S. B.," unless he is a monopolist, creates his own wages, and if he doesn't get it all it is because some other fellow is slyly picking his pocket by means of "protection," while "J. S. B.," blind to his own interests, abuses the officers of justice who would arrest the thief. Here is a simple proposition based on authentic figures: The average producer makes $10 worth of wealth daily, of which he gets $1. His employer, as interest on capital engaged gets not more than $1. Who gets the other $8 I will tell him. Two dollars goes for taxation of all kinds; $2.65 to the protected capitalists, and $3.35 to the landlords for the use of "their land." Is it any wonder business is paralyzed and workmen starving? If we eliminate tariff and put taxes on land values, doesn't "J. S. B." see that there will be $6 more a day to divide between capital and labor, and he will be at least four times as well off as he is now?

MAGUIRE'S CAT.

McKinleyism Not to Blame.

To the Editor:

"Percy Vere," like most free traders, has evidently no practical knowledge for foreign trade. Our house sent a salesman to South America, and we lost many orders because we refused to give the same terms that England gave—twelve months' time. Was that the fault of the tariff, P. V.? English houses have a foundation of hundreds of years. The trade of Pennsylvania alone is of more use to us than the whole of South America, and we would be fools to give up the substance for the shadow. There is no bitter, brutal poverty worse than the poor of England suffer. McKinleyism lasted up to the beginning of 1893, the end of good times; after that all manufacturers and importers waited for the new tariff, and the man who states that McKinleyism is to blame for the last year and a half of dull times, when we were waiting for the patch-work Wilson bill, is to careless of his statements or too ignorant of business to speak on the subject.

G. G.

The Passing of a Soul.

To the Editor:

In answer is it death to die? No. Only a step in life. Now, the true doctrine concerning the souls of the departed is briefly this: That, while the hour of death irrevocably decides the condition of the soul, so that he who is holy will be holy still, and he who is filthy will be filthy still. Yet the righteous do not at once enter heaven; nor do the lost descend immediately to their eternal prison. They all go to an intermediate place. There the redeemed are in happiness, anticipating the fulness of thier bliss and glory, while the wicked are in misery awaiting their awful, everlasting doom. To the same place pass the wicked Saul and the pious Jonathan, according to prophecy of the spirit of Samuel.

BLANK.

Would Like to Know.

To the Editor:

Having read the first verse of the eleventh chapter of Genesis, I thought it queer how the languages were changed after that time. It says: "And the whole earth was of one language and of one speech." What I would like to know is how the languages were changed afterwards. Also, I would like to know the meaning of the different books in the Old and New Testament.

Miss C. M. T.

In the Interest of Science.

To the Editor:

Will some physician attached to a New York or Brooklyn hospital inform me if a person volunteering to an operation such as removal of vermiform appendix can have his wish gratified free of charge at a hospital? A young man, thirty-five, in fair health and in dread of trouble to which the appendix is liable, would cheerfully submit to the operation under skilful supervision, to gratify his own wish and in the possible interest of science.

VOLUNTAS.

Can't Find One Good Enough.

To the Editor:

I wish to know what selecting a wife among a world of women is like? I am a young man, twenty-five years of age, and have been for three years trying to select one who would make me a true wife in every respect, but have not succeeded yet. So, I have almost given up. It reminds me of one digging in a copper mine looking for gold.

J.

An Old Maid Needs Advice.

To the Editor:

I am out of employment and cannot secure work. I am twenty-six years old, and would like to, and am willing to, undertake any kind of honest work. I am an old maid, and one that is not cranky, by no means. Will some one tell me what to do, or shall I make an effort to start an Old Maid's Home?

ROSE.

HOUSE AND HOME

Effect of Trimming.

It is dangerous for a little woman to meddle with skirt trimming. Take the cut, for example. A tall, slim creature in a costume with broad lapels and a scalloped band on the hem, darker than the dress goods, would look broad-shouldered, full-chested and short. The

model is deceptive, and the eye measures her altitude from the corsage to the top of the skirt trimming. Put the same model on a little woman, and the effect will be the same; that is, the width of the oand will be taken from her height, and while her waist looks smaller than it is, her collar and belt will seem to be close together.

Japanese Simplicity.

One of the officials of the Health Board, who knows the capital of Japan as well as New York City, hopes to live to see some of their methods introduced here. "They are," he says, "the cleanest, sweetest-smelling people of civilization; it is not scent, but soap. Their houses resemble cardboard. The apartments are divided and subdivided by means of screens set in grooves, and these, with screens, willow draperies and the traditional politeness of the people, insure as much privacy as our doors and locks. The rooms are bare of furniture; here and there is a costly stand, inlaid stool or carved table supporting a grotesque bronze, or a vase holding one long-stemmed flower. There are no picture frames to lodge germs. A few masterly sketches are done on strips of parchment in needlework, paint or India ink. All the base boards and wainscoting are painted snow white and made to resemble ivory from incessant and incredible cleaning. This unimpeachable whiteness, the sweet-smelling floor mats and the dainty habits of the people make their homes the acme of elegance."

Broiled Tomatoes.

Select ripe and sound tomatoes, taking care that the skin is not broken. After wiping them clean, cut off a thin slice from the "stem end" of each and take out the hard core from the centre. Then set them close together on the wire broiler, keeping the cut side level on top; cover the cut side with salt and pepper and place the broiler over a hot fire of live coals. Do not close the lid of the broiler upon them. Now let them cook steadily until thoroughly done, occupying about twenty minutes. The salt and pepper are absorbed by the juice, which assumes a fine reddish-brown color and exhales a flavor of unequalled quality. Remove them from the broiler with a broad fork, passing the prongs under, so as to avoid breaking or overturning.

Florists Are Big Ribbon Buyers.

After the modistes, the florists are the best ribbon customers in trade. They watch the bargain counters and snatch up every white and purple piece in the lot. These are staple and used constantly for funeral flowers. The white sash ribbons are saved to dress flower pots. Green, in satin, gros grain or moire, is always in demand; the next choice is red, in cardinal, petunia, cherry or magenta shades, to tie on baskets of foliage, about palms or bouquets of white or yellow. Fruiters also carry odds and ends of ribbon stocks. One of the prettiest pieces of color is a willow basket of oranges, with a wine-red satin necktie.

Potato Dainties.

Cold mashed potatoes can be made into croquettes by the addition of pepper, salt, a dash of nutmeg, enough milk to soften them sufficiently to mould. Shape into little cones, dip in egg, then in bread crumbs, and fry in boiling lard. Cold boiled rice may be used instead of potatoes. Cold meat of any kind (corned beef is particularly good), chopped fine and mixed with mashed potato, made in small cakes and fried brown, makes a nice relish for breakfast or tea.

Not the Best People to Copy.

It has become quite a fad, of late, to adopt the English method of designating two or more sisters of the same name as "the Miss Smiths," instead of "the Misses Smith." It does not matter in the least that our old way was right and the Anglican form was not. Smart people are using the wrong one nowadays in preference.

Coffee Custard.

Twelve tablespoonfuls of milk and four of strong coffee, sweeten to taste, and let it come to the boil. Pour the boiling mixture on the well-beaten yolk of an egg. If boiled custard is desired return it to the saucepan, set it on the fire and stir until it thickens, but do not let it boil or the egg will curdle. If a baked custard is preferred, instead of pouring the mixture into the saucepan, put it into a kitchen cup, set the cup in a pan of boiling water, and put it in the oven for ten or fifteen minutes until it is set.

Hooked and Buttoned Gloves.

Gloves of the latest fashion are fastened with buttons; the street gloves have four brass or horn buttons, the size of seals put upon legal papers; the evening kids have small china buttons. About twenty years ago a New York firm introduced hook and lace fastenings. A short while ago the patent expired, and now nearly every Eastern manufacturer and importer carries a line of hooked gloves, in dressed and undressed skins. For every pair of buttoned gloves sold the trade calls for thirty-one pairs of hooks, showing that the fashionable set form a very small faction of the great world. Improvements have so perfected the popular if unfashionable hooks that the laces never break, and the hooks are not any more destructive to sleeve lining than buttons. Several fortunes have been made out of the patent hook.

Children's Chairs.

Children would be better, happier, healthier and of finer physique if parents devoted a part of the household furniture to their exclusive use and personal convenience. It is not enough to give Mr. Little Boy, as the Japanese say so politely, a high chair or the unabridged dictionary at the dining-table. He has his books, picture cards, paints and playthings, somebody should see that he is provided with a centre table, whose centre of gravity and point of support coincide, and a side chair or arm-chair with a flat back. Weak backs, crooked backs, round shoulders, nerves and so-called naughtiness are caused by bad partitions, hanging legs, flying feet and unsuitable chairs. The child's feet belong on the floor. High chairs are bad, and spindle-back furniture is uncomfortable.

Fruit and Skin Blemishes.

"Fruit acids, I find, cure skin diseases, and keep the complexion clear when medical remedies fail. The apple is a curative for torpid liver, so common among people of sedentary habits. Plums and peaches possess wine which correct acidity of the stomach; grapes stimulate the processes of digestion, being, in fact, the very purest of white, purple or red wine; grape fruit is the best of aperients; oranges are food and wine and medicine for the throat; cranberries, blackberries, raspberries and tomatoes will cure stubborn cases of skin eruption. In the economy of nature fruit chemicals exercise a cooling, refreshing, stimulating, corrective influence that is incomparable. Investigation proves that the most valuable laxatives, tonics and syrups in medicine are fruit extracts." That's what an M. D. says.

Health Breakfast.

Ripe Freestone Peaches.
Fried Hominy.
Poached Egg.
Bacon Chips.
Coffee.

Light Grapes for Preserves.

A young matron was much disconcerted last Fall by the mistake of her husband, whom she had directed to send her a crate of grapes for preserving. When they came they proved to be one of the light varieties. She supposed they would be good for nothing, except to eat au naturel, but when they had been nearly consumed, took the notion of trying an experiment with them. That experiment proved so great an improvement on the darker sorts of grapes that this year she is prepared to invest largely in the light colors solely for preserves.

Jaune Mange.

Soak half an ounce of gelatine and dissolve it in a little boiling water. Add half a pint of hot water and strain. Squeeze in the juice of one orange, add four tablespoonfuls of sherry, the yolks of two eggs well beaten and sugar to taste. Stir over a gentle fire until it just boils. Pour into a mould wet with cold water. Dishes made with gelatine are better prepared the day before they are to be used.

On Making a Pocket.

If a pocket is well cut and then put in right there is no need of its spoiling the hang of a skirt, though of course it must not be used to carry one's entire wardrobe in. It should always be cut in a point at the top (never at the bottom, unless you want to turn it inside out every time you need your penknife, key, or thimble), and the point firmly sewed to the belt of the dress. This done it cannot possibly "sag." Always set it in a seam or under a deep plait, bear the back, face it up with the dress material, caref