

The World
Published by The Evening World Publishing Company, 10 N. PARK ROW, New York.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1904.
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
PER MONTH (including postage) \$3.00
PER YEAR \$36.00
Vol. 52, No. 12,123

Branch Office—Judson of Broadway and 12th St. N. Y.
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The World's Circulation for September.
AVERAGE PER WEEK-DAY, 484,075.
AVERAGE PER SUNDAY (no evening edition), 324,904.
Gain per Sunday over last year, 75,425.
Gain in number of advts. over last September, 7,711.

Out upon colonization, but in with the colonists.
"Forty minutes to Harlem" is the rapid transit battle cry.

Big registration in this city, and both opposing parties see victory in the figures.
History is allowed to repeat itself, but the voter is permitted to follow its example.

China's army should have a tank course provided for it. It is always running.
Mr. Cleveland forgot that the voting franchise is as much a public trust as is public office.

Mr. Batelli and Archbishop Corrigan at dinner together. Not much discussion in that, is there?
Ex-Mayor Grant is a trifle late with his advocacy of a reorganization of the Police Department.

China's army bids fair to turn out well in the long run. It ran forty-five miles the last time.
The McKinley idea of protection is beaten. Now beat out the Tammany idea of protection.

Don't be afraid to elector for the Better New York this week. It is the last week before election.
The Clear is improving. Neither the Grim Gleaner nor the Nihilists seem to be able to do him up.

Grant says he would reorganize the police. Put more "Jimmy" Martins on the Police Board probably.
It is believed in Chicago that not more than a third of that city's registration of 300,000 voters is fraudulent.

is getting to be too much for the politicians. Anti-boosism in the atmosphere superinduced malaria and pneumonia.

THE OLD CAMPAIGNERS.
These are brave days for the old campaigners of European politics. Relieved of official responsibility, they can sit in honorable ease to their chairs and smoke again, and contemplating with grim humor the struggles of their young successors, with their respective legacies of domestic and international complication.

Patent, dignified old Capriv has just slipped the leash of his War Lord and of blood with the man who was once of Drink and Iron to the health of the Fatherland and the days of yore.

Old Gladstone some time since stood from under the burden he had created and watches comfortably the effort of the young Roosevelt to effect a revolution without a revolution.

The Clear, under less comfortable circumstances, has surrendered his hopeless task to a hopeless son, and the Emperor of Austria and Hungary waits for his discharge from active service, shadowed by forebodings for the weak and the weakly, he leaves the guardianship of his empire of cards.

Pope Leo alone, of all the veterans, continues his campaigning, uncontent to rest while any opportunity remains to place his church in the front of human progress. And even he must admit he cannot long keep off the retired list.

Biernacki, Capriv, Gladstone, the Clear, the Emperor Joseph and the Pope are a lot of brains to be withdrawn within so short a time from the Grand Council of European politics, and the people who whose fates they have dictated to a great extent, may well be anxious for the discretion of the younger, weaker, more ardent and less experienced men who succeed them.

Mean times, on this side of the water, we await the impending crash with unflinching calmness and in impartial readiness to furnish cheap, for cash, wheat, corn, beef, ammunitions and supplies of every sort to all nations who are too busy fighting to do their own farming and housekeeping.

A BIG REGISTRATION.
The registration in the city now foots up a total of 329,625. This is 43,117 more than last year.

The fact that some of the downtown districts have decreased while the up-town districts have increased inspires the hope at Republican and anti-Tammany headquarters that the Kochs, the Carrs and several other bright ornaments of the municipal service, do the people want any more of his experience?

in ten of whom were Republicans until the tariff became the issue.
The breeze is likely to make a great stir in the Reform Club, whose members generally are not famous for modesty in their estimation of their own statesmanlike qualities. The main complaint against Mr. Fairchild is that he sought to pose as the representative of the Club when he only represented himself and a few others.

WILL IT MAKE CHICAGO BETTER?
Chicagoans have the reputation of being pretty slick, and Chicago promoters are regarded as the smoothest human beings that wear high hats and are entitled to vote. Therefore, we were considerably astonished when we read this morning that a promoter from the Windy City had been handily and triumphantly taken in and done for by one of our mild-mannered and graceful New York bunco men.

The Chicagoan was eating a sandwich with a drink at a decidedly anti-Astor House in the Michigan avenue style, when the polished buncoer deployed and closed in on him. A few more cocktails and buncoer and victim started uptown. The next thing this Chicago promoter knew, he was awakened from slumber on an uptown street and all his money, a \$20 watch and a \$500 contract were gone. So was the general buncoer.

It was a quick and costly experience, and it will give the promoter something to talk about when he gets back to Chicago. Out there a man is judiciously regarded as shot before he is relieved of his wealth. The promoter can tell his fellow-citizens in what a gentlemanly, recherche way we do those things here, and perhaps the Chicago crook will be humanized sufficiently to lay aside his journalistic and editorial pen and take to the study of the metropolitan handshaker.

Philadelphia confidently believes that its number of fraudulent registrations has increased to 50,000. With its tire complicity and in impartial readiness to furnish cheap, for cash, wheat, corn, beef, ammunitions and supplies of every sort to all nations who are too busy fighting to do their own farming and housekeeping.

Hugh J. Grant promises, if elected, to profit by the experiences of his former services. "He knows the ropes," he is responsible for the cheering and seductive art of the metropolitan handshaker.

Brooklyn isn't as far off as Cohoes and it has its own and the New York newspapers to read every day, and yet a Brooklyn man was buncoed there during the glaring electric lights Saturday. Brooklynites should read up, and be quick about it.

Are men becoming demons? The killing of three Huns and the wounding of a dozen others by dynamite near Fairview, Pa., would seem to indicate that human fendishness is on the increase. The perpetrators of this crime deserve no mercy.

"As on a gridiron." So a Democratic contemporary finds that Tammany is being scorched. It must be admitted that the chances are very favorable for the overbribe of the braves.

John Y. McKane peers out of his Sing Sing cell towards the Court of Appeals and hopes. It is a good thing that solace was left in Pandora's box. It covers a multitude of worries for humankind.

THE HUMORS OF FOOTBALL.
Some Funny Stories That Come from London Concerning the Great Collegiate Game.
Football club managers receive many very amusing applications from people who wish to be members of the club.

When a team loses an important match it is customary to issue "in Memoriam" cards, and the following is one which has been issued recently.

Jimmy Forrest, the famous International player of the Blackburn Rovers Club, was once interviewed by a London journalist in his profession. Asked how he liked his calling, Forrest replied, "Immensely. Anxious for the day when I shall be able to tell my children up to it."

Upon one occasion an appeal was made to an eccentric old gentleman—an invalid—for a subscription to assist a certain club, but he refused to accept of anything but a check for the amount.

The record for quick scoring is held by the Third Lanark, who, in a match at Glasgow, on Oct. 29, 1892, scored six goals in six minutes.

LIFE AND SPORT IN KANSAS.
(Kansas City, Mo., Star.)
Mr. Prentissman, of Arkansas City, filed a long bill when he came to town.

There is a complaint because the girls who perform on the piano at the "Clarks Grand March" and "Sweet Marie."

A "price of orators" is only good for a \$20 house in Atchison. What Atchison wants is a show that has a girl in it who wears blonde hair, aingham apron, a short dress and a long skirt.

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"The Evening World's" Gallery of Living Pictures.
This is a picture of M. Bertillon, the Frenchman who invented the anthropometric system of identifying criminals.

MAUD'S RED-HAIRED BEAU.
She Has Asked "Evening World" Readers About Him.
To the Editor:
Why Maud I am surprised that you should ask such a question.

Get Her a White Horse.
To the Editor:
In response to "Maud's" appeal for advice regarding her choice of a young man with red hair for a husband, I offer the following points in favor of the young man.

Spare His Red Hair.
To the Editor:
In answer to Maud's inquiry I will say, Don't marry the red-headed fellow for his own sake, for he is sure to be a good chap and deserves better than to be tied to a girl who asks such logical questions.

Is Georgette Red-Headed, Too?
To the Editor:
I wish you would tell that goosey styling herself Maud, and who says she is "sweet sixteen," that intelligent girl, whether rich or poor, do not object to the color of a gentleman's hair.

Cheaper Lumber Will Make Work.
To the Editor:
In reply to your squib in yesterday's issue about "A Nut for McKinley to Crack," I have this much to say, cheeper lumber is very good.

Corn and Lima Beans.
To the Editor:
We will not bother Mr. McKinley to open this issue to do it for you. The cheaper I can get my corn, the better it will be for me.

A SONG FOR DAVY AND HUGH.
Democrats Stanch and True.
Air: "DAVEY BELL."
There is a motto with my heart.

Still to Show for Genus.
There is just as much weakness and silliness among people and disregard and ill-requital of genius at the present time as ever there were—Harrington Star-Independent.

WORLDLINGS.
A baby born to Mrs. Haley, of Knoxville, Tenn., weighed only one pound and six ounces when three weeks old.

THOSE TARIFF HITS.
Expressions Called Out by "The Evening World's" Invitation to McKinley's Nut-Cracker.
To the Editor:
I notice in your paper "A Nut for McKinley to Crack" and quoting 1893 as against 1894.

Does Protection Protect?
To the Editor:
I have read G. G. G. and others of their theory of protection, that it is a good thing for the workman of this country.

Wants to Tax Us All to Pay His Cousin's Wages.
I noticed in your noon edition of Oct. 19 a certain headed "A Nut for McKinley to Crack" and labelled "Carpenter."

Forgets that the Tax is on Lumber and Food, Too.
To the Editor:
Most say workmen can crack those nuts you offer to crack. You show a reduction on cotton cloth of a fraction over 9 per cent.

THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.
To the Editor:
I look to the fire so cheerful and bright; Outside all is dismal, inside all is light!

LETTERS.
The humblest laborer or his sons have an equal chance to become the head of the nation or one of its executive representatives.

One Family's Misery.
To the Editor:
We are a family of three girls, father and mother, and the three of us are in the same business and are making out better than we deserve.

A Third Avenue Cable Experience.
To the Editor:
I rode to-day down Third avenue. The experience was unique and not to be forgotten.

A Brain Freshener.
To the Editor:
I would like to have Mr. M. L. Gates, of Brooklyn, or some of the others who used to solve "Brain Fresheners" solve the following problem.

Dancing is Not Wrong.
To the Editor:
In reply to "A. B. C.'s" question about dancing, I am a member of a church and have always indulged in dancing.

HOUSEWIVES.
The "Lucerne" here pictured, is an exceedingly pretty hat and a marvel of cheapness.



Small Pickles.
To make small pickles a cooking school receipt is as follows: Take 100 very small cucumbers, wash and wipe carefully and put in a stone jar with water enough to cover them.

A College for Housewives.
There is a college for housewives at Waltham, England, where young women may learn all the branches of domestic work, including cooking, needlework, laundry work and housework.

Turkish Bedrooms.
Turkish bedrooms are models of simplicity, the beds, though luxuriously soft and furnished with heavily-embroidered pillows, being made upon the floor.

Saving the Gloves.
New gloves should never be put on in a hurry. They should be inspected and pulled into position in a leisurely fashion.

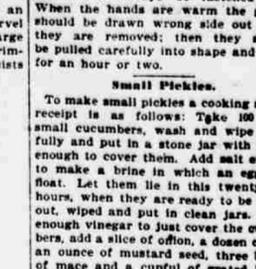
THE LATEST FRENCH CONNECTION.
Picture a monster disc, straight and flat as the ogre's plate in the fairy tale, of deep, dark, glossy black velvet.

ONE FAMILY'S MISERY.
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