

The World

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LONG'S DAILY CARTOON.

THE BLUE PENCILERS.



It is a reckless move to invite a man like McKinley, who has torn holes in the Constitution, to a church conference unless the crowd is first looked up securely.

A SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM.

MURAT HALSTEAD, who is to conduct a new college of journalism, is himself a veteran journalist of thorough accomplishment and the highest standing. If any man can make such a venture an assured and gratifying success he should be able to do so.

The first lesson which should be impressed upon students in the new school is that of the importance in the office of a newspaper springing to the assistance of the fullest and most accurate information applying to the day's topics.

Take the pending disturbance in the Presbyterian Church over the Westminster Creed. How many New York editors who have written upon this theme have studied the facts and the history in the case as a lawyer would have done in preparing his brief or a minister in writing his sermon?

And in the matter of the Porto Rican tariff and government bill, how many editors followed the discussion thoughtfully, with the aid of history, geography and travelers' reports as a guide in the expression of their opinions?

These are but two citations from among current matters to illustrate the general proposition of how thoroughly posted and up-to-date the conscientious editor should be.

Then Mr. Halstead must teach his pupils the ethics of the newspaper profession. He must show the duty of editors to be ever alert in obedience to the written and unwritten laws of honor, justice and fair dealing.

News reports must tell the TRUTH. Good news are not to be attacked without warrant or on hearsay. In stories of trials, mere testimony is not to be presented through prejudice as to seem to be statements of proven fact.

Especially the sacred name of a woman is always to be guarded from unjustifiable besmirching.

The editor should know the copyright law, both to avoid unfair action and to protect himself from litigation.

He should know the law on libel, that he may secure himself on absolutely as may be against even accidental violation.

As to phrase-writing and the cultivation of style in composition the Halstead school can do little. A woman's individuality in these points is something to be cultivated and preserved. Even in this very article there may be mistakes or awkwardness of construction which would stagger a confused English parrot from Columbia University.

But at least the meaning is made clear, and that is another point for Mr. Halstead to emphasize. Frivolous language on the distinctions between some words often confounded will be well to offer. The student who writes "I commence" may be taught to say "I begin." And one who pens that "It was a fine day; nevertheless the Giants were of this best," should be made to see that "therefore" is the word he wants instead of "nevertheless." The tendency to write long sentences and to speak of "intoxicants" and "confignations" and "antagonisms" and "fendish crimes" also needs correction.

According as Mr. Halstead succeeds in turning young journalists with level minds and right hearts will aid in the bringing on of the time when the public will be spared the spectacle of a man like Mr. Sheldon trying to show how a newspaper should be conducted from the assumed position of the Omnipotent.

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE. The Woman Who Waits and Prays.

BY MRS. U. S. GRANT.



MRS. JULIA DENT GRANT.

In a half-dozen papers that I have examined daily for the past two months two-thirds of them have had no report, of any sort, from the Philippines in the first page; merely a paragraph or two, inserted in some part of the paper, and headed "Gen. Otis's Report of Casualties." And only an all-seeing God has known the anguish caused by those little lists. Sometimes it has seemed as if its only, and the interested families, had not forgotten that three-fourths of our army were still at the front. The busy world rushes on, forgetting the campaigning soldier and the patient wretched at home.

Yet, terrible as war is, with its weary marches, battles, sickness, wounds, slaughter, death, and knowing that the soldier must endure it all, yet, I repeat, my heart sheds not its keenest blood of sympathy for him. No, it is for the woman he leaves behind—the woman whose province it is to wait, and who in that waiting must endure the tortures of a lost soul to whom my keenest sympathy cries out. There are no braver women in the world to-day than the wives of our army officers, and those of our private soldiers as well, for the heart under the rough woolen jacket can ache as piercingly as that under the silken robe.

What, too, of the women who have no more to wait for, who sit no longer at the window of hope—they for whom war's cruel avenger has robbed all that life held dear—the widowed wives, the bereft mothers and the sorrowing sisters.

Many of them are scattered through our land to-day, not Rachel who mourn and refuse to be comforted, but Rachel who, with their mourn, are bravely trying to catch up the broken strands, and out of the changed conditions are doing the best they can for themselves and their little ones—Singer's Bazar.

Stopping a Leak. To stop a leak all the arrival of the plumber can do is to hold a piece of wood or a strip of cloth over the hole, and a very small leak in a pipe may be temporarily stopped by rubbing it with a piece of damp soap.

Oysters on Coquille. Prepare as for oysters au gratin. Put two or three large oysters or several small ones in oyster or any individual shells, season and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake until the crumbs are brown and serve on small plates.

An Itching Nose. In many parts of England nose-bottling is regarded as a sign of coming venereal disease, or that you will be kissed by a fool, or, again, that you will be kissed, crossed or vexed. An Irishman will say, as the venereal virus is the offending member, "There's a seven coming."

After a Paying Tip. LITTLE WILLIE—Are you going to marry my sister Maude, Mr. De Jones? Mr. De Jones (Maude's steady)—Why, Willie, that's a funny question to ask me. What do you want to know for? Little Willie—Cause I heard her tell mamma she would give a dollar to know, and I need the money, see?

THE DAY'S FUN AT A GLANCE.

THE WOMAN WITH THE HOE—NO. 2.

BY F. G. LONG.



IT'S ALWAYS THE WAY.



"It's a lady managed world, I reckon," said little Wilberforce. "Nights Mr. Brownjohn comes to sit on the sofa with Clara I've got to go to bed, and nights he doesn't come—well—there isn't no special fun in sitting up!"

AS A SUBSTITUTE. Mrs. Dixon—What do you keep that horrid pot monkey for? Mrs. Dixon—Well, you see, my husband is away more than half the time, and the animal keeps me from getting lonesome.

EASY TO PLEASE.



Prof. Primus, M. D., F. R. C. S., F. R. C. P., LL. D., D. C. L., D. D., &c., &c.—Your little dog seems to take quite a fancy to me, my dear. Little Girl—Oh, he makes friends with anybody. He's not a bit particular.—The King.

THOSE LOVING GIRLS. Hattie—They say young Simkins wants to marry my girl, he meets. Ella—Then why don't you get some one to introduce you?

A LIQUID KISS.



Miss White—Miriam Jackson, if you want to be Romeo, put your mouth to dah ratsoop on Ah'll send you down a kiss.



Miss White—But before you reaches de kiss heah an some ice watah to cool yo' lips.

VERY SUSPICIOUS.

Ide—Married that old man for love, did she? Well, I have my doubts about it. May—Why so, dear? Ide—For the simple reason that I noticed no less than six different life-insurance blotters on her desk.

THE SAME THING.



"Your daughter's husband's a lamplighter. Why, you told me he was a traveller." "Well, what if I did—don't he travel from lamp to lamp?"

GRAVE-DIGGING WITH YOUR TEETH.

By Dr. Jennie de la M. Lozier.

MIDDLE age is the youth of old age, and to prepare for it we must begin far in advance of its arrival. We tell the child that he forms his mature life by the habits he acquires in youth, and so in each period habits are important—age has nothing to do with years. Some children are born old. Some people are always young.

We want to put away as far as possible the discomforts of physical old age by cultivating right habits of life alike on the mental, spiritual and material planes. Our physical organisms contain 70 per cent. of water, which acts as a solvent and keeps everything running smoothly. When that diminishes we suffer like plants. There is a constant change going on in our bodies, varying in character with the life periods. Children are said to "grow beyond their strength" when the tissues develop without corresponding growth in heat and nerve force. Consequently they must eat to build all the forces in due proportion; but as we grow up we generally eat much more than we need. A common mistake is that of taking too much albuminous food. There has been a remarkable and startling increase in Bright's disease in late years, due principally to the excessive use of meats. Beef, perhaps the most widely used, is regarded as a panacea for most ills by many, but in reality it is only stimulating, and not nutritive. Beef tea is positively useless except as a stimulant.

Through the use of too much meat the system becomes clogged by an excess of uric acid, and by eating too much carbonaceous food in the forms of sweets and fat the proper functions of the body are clogged by overaccumulation of adipose. Then we starve ourselves and "take exercise" to get rid of it, thus burning the candle at both ends. If you diet to reduce flesh avoid extraordinary exercise, and vice versa.

Diluted phosphoric acid in the form of various phosphates is often beneficial, and hard water should be strictly avoided.

The diet for middle age should be light if a feeble old age is to be avoided. There is an ancient proverb: "If thou wouldst lengthen thy days, lessen thy meals." The last word has not been said on any subject, and one way to keep young is to be hospitable to new ideas. One indication of age is aversion to change. Fixity is the first stage of death. If we are out of rapport with the time we are old! If we make fetiches of our fancies we become encumbered. Activity is life, and should never cease if we would live, but it may be wise to change its mode of application. Do not want to cling to a position because you have held it long. That is only an added reason for resigning it, that you may take up a new activity and make way for another who needs the experience. To think that only we ourselves can do a certain thing is a symptom of parasitism!

The Just a Minute Girl.

When she went courting her she'd say: "In just a minute!" And then she'd stay upstairs and wring her hair and pin it And fuss and primp, and hum, fret while half an hour passed, And come at last, all radiant and gay, And smile as if she'd kept him waiting while Ten seconds only passed away. Since she is his she cries: "In just a minute!" While downstairs, he, with many sighs, Waits while she tries To hook her waist or pin it, And so The moments go! The car they thought to catch, too, comes and goes, And still she frets with frills and ruffles, and if earth's best treasures were laid out Where she may take up a new activity in time could win it, Still she would stand before her glass and about: "In just a minute!" On that great day When earth shall pass away: When the graves all open, and we shall stand To be judged—both the wicked and the just, The exalted and the low—When Gabriel, faithful to his trust, Shall take up his trumpet and blow In it, They will hear, up in the sky, Some one who is missing cry: "Just a minute!"

These Things Are Strange.

That women find so many ways of doing charitable acts about which nothing is said. That so few women are afflicted with color-blindness, even when the sight is otherwise defective. That women take so much more care of the hands and feet than men. That women think there is no harm in "sampling" candies in a confectioner's. That women accountants are so expert in the computing of fractions. That women so rarely chide men for the use of slang.

A REJANE GOWN.



This illustration is taken from Les Premiers de La Mode, and represents a gown worn by Mme. Rejane in the comedy "Le Baguon," at the Theatre du Vaudeville in Paris. It is made of solid, or sun yellow panne velvet, and is trimmed with a narrow applique of cream lace. It has a princess back, but is cut with a very low, necked pointed bodice front, while the skirt comes to show a full front of embroidered cream muslinette de sole. The low back is decorated with a wide band of gold fringe, and the skirt is trimmed with a wide band of gold fringe, and the skirt is trimmed with a wide band of gold fringe.

THE DAY'S LOVE STORY.

MIRIAM AND THE WIDOW.

NEIGHBORS were talking over their teacups and whispering things which reached the ear of Miriam Winthrop. Two persons were mentioned, Jack Whitting and the petite Widow Standish, who had taken up her abode in the town of W—.

Jack was engaged to Miriam. They had known each other always, and there had been no rift in their life until the fascinating widow arrived. Miriam Winthrop was the beauty of the town. The



"THESE SHOULD BE YOURS."

widow also was beautiful, of the brunette type, with a trace of Spanish blood in her veins. John Standish met her while touring Cuba. They were married, and until her widowed husband of the people of W— had ever seen her. She had come North to settle up the affairs of her late husband and, as the gossip said, to steal another man from the community.

Miriam and the widow knew each other quite well, for the late Mr. Standish was in partnership with Mr. Winthrop, and frequent visits had been made by the Winthrop family to Cuba, so she was always welcomed at the Standish home.

Now, on this particular morning there was a coolness in Miriam's manner on greeting her supposed friend, who affected not to notice it, but commented freely upon Miriam's gown and the accessories of a society belle's toilet.

"You are so tall, Miss Winthrop," said the vivacious widow, "that you put me at quite a disadvantage, and I really think that's the most cruel thing to happen between women. Yes, it is cruel, and I always wanted to be tall and slender like you."

Miriam leaned forward and said: "No, Mrs. Standish, that is not cruel and quite unimportant—but when a woman, beautiful and young, knows that another woman loves the man who is pledged to her and tries to lead this man away from the real love of his youth—that is the cruellest thing on earth, and the poor creature who sees her lover taken from her, beneath her very eyes, too, can you imagine her misery, grief and everlasting sorrow? That broken heart lies at the door of the other woman."

Miriam scarcely spoke above a whisper, but her beautiful gray eyes were filled with tears, and she spoke eloquently. The widow's eyes, too, were misty; she was deeply touched by the earnestness and depth of love in the heart of the girl she was wronging.

"My dear, infatuation is not love; remember that." For a moment they stood in silence, and as Miriam started to go Mrs. Standish went to the piano, took from the vase the beautiful roses, placed them in Miriam's hands, saying: "These should be yours; let me give them to you."

They each understood and embraced each other, too overcome with emotion to say a word. Miriam went back to her home; Mrs. Standish went to the window and watched her.

"I told the truth," she said to herself: "It is only infatuation with him. But with me—alas! I am experienced and know what love is. I must be happy in the thought that I do not believe he really loves me—at least he must return to Miriam, and I'll help him, and she die."

The next day Mrs. Standish returned to Cuba, and soon after wedding bells rang out and all was well.

FIRST AID TO WOUNDED HEARTS.

By HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

A Trying Situation. I am acquainted with a young lady. She is fond of me. Her father died of consumption. She lost a twenty-three-year-old brother of the same sickness. Now a thirty-year-old brother is sick of the same disease. Their mother is alive, her health is good. Kindly give me your best advice. A. B. C.

This is a most serious question to answer. Unquestionably consumption is inherited, and if you marry a woman whose parents and whose brothers are afflicted with this terrible malady it is almost certain that you will bequeath it to your children. It has been proved that consumptive people cannot be the parents of strong, healthy children. Personally I think, however, that it might be the girl should not marry. It seems very cruel to say this, but it is not so cruel, in my opinion, as it would be to accept happiness at the risk of bringing innocent children into a life that would mean only pain, anguish and early death.

Danced With Another. I have been keeping company with a young girl for a year, and I found out she went to a ball recently with another man after telling me she would not go. We are engaged to be married. Please tell me if I ought to marry her or give her up.

BROKEN HEARTED. The girl who deceives her betrothed husband will scarcely make a wife to be trusted. Unless the young lady can offer you some entirely satisfactory explanation of her conduct I think you should break off your relations with her. Marriage must be founded upon perfect faith and absolute confidence if the union is to be a happy one.

Older Sister Stands in Her Way. I'm a young girl of seventeen and I'm keeping company with a young man of twenty-one. Until now my mother was willing, but now she is against it because I have a sister two years older keeping company too. Her company can't afford to be engaged and my company wants to be engaged. Do you think I ought to be engaged or not on account of my sister, or has my mother any right to prevent me? P. K.

There is an old-fashioned idea that daughters should be married according to their age. But people do not pay very much attention to this plan nowadays. If the young man to whom you are engaged is able to support you and is in every way suitable for you as a husband I think your mother's attitude is a mistake. Your happiness should not depend upon your sister's affair. Do not fall in your respect to your mother, who is deserving of every consideration and who could not possibly have any desire opposed to your happiness. Talk to her frankly and explain to her of course and I think she will see the matter as it appears to you. It will not then be a question of your mother's rights, but of her wisdom, which, unless you are very much disappointed, you must accept.

THE BIG AND LITTLE SISTERS' SUNBONNETS.



The big sister's Summer wardrobe will contain a sunbonnet, which she will wear while participating in the most ancient and royal game of golf. It is a dainty affair, made of flowered organdie, befringed and befringed, and the bells will indeed present a charming picture when she sallies forth in one of these elegant and elaborate editions of the homely gingham and calico prototype of olden times. The little sister's sunbonnet will be a picturesque as well as useful feature of her Summer outfit.

An Obstacle to Joy.

Sammy Harry had been spending the afternoon with a little girl in the neighborhood. "Did you have a nice time?" asked his mother on his return. "Not very," replied Harry. "His mother had brought me a box of candy."

Good Shot of Young Idea.

BOYER queried the teacher of the juvenile class, "Can any of you tell me what an island is?" "Yes," replied a bright little fellow, "it's a body of land almost surrounded by water."

QUERIES BY AND ANSWERS FOR THE EVENING WORLD READERS.

Any Alderman Can Perform the Ceremony. Who, at City Hall, New York, is licensed to marry people legally? BENEDICT. Godman (Barry Simon Post). I have a very old book called "The Vision of Piers Plowman." It has no author's name and is queries itself. Who wrote it? ANXIOUS. Sept. 1, 1860. When does the anti-price-fixing law in this State take effect? YONKERS. Post-Graduate Hospital, East Twentieth Street. Where can a child have misshapen limbs treated, free? MOTHER. Gambetta. What statesman left Paris in a balloon during the Franco-Prussian war? F. J. HARDY. A Moslem Symbol Used on Turkish Flag. What is the meaning of the sign or symbol of a star and crescent? ELLIE CABLE. At Cooper Union. Where can I learn typewriting free of charge? A. C. R. "You and I Can" is Correct. Kindly let me know through your paper which is correct when addressing some one, "You and I can" or "You and me can"? YOUNG. Pink for Girl, Blue for Boy. A says pink is the color for the blanket edge, &c., for a baby boy; B says blue. Which is right? ANXIOUS. Red, Black. What colors for the altar are used in Episcopal churches for feasts of martyrs and for Good Friday? SITUALIST. No. In a marriage license necessary for persons wishing to marry in New Jersey? M. V. The M. V.