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OUR WAR NEWS IN CHINESE.

The Evening World is again ahead of all competitors in doing something new.

THE EVENING WORLD'S DAILY FORUM.

Signed Editorials on Leading Topics of the Day by Recognized Authorities.

THE TUNNEL AND IMMIGRATION.

By EDWARD F. M. SWEENEY, Assistant Commissioner of Immigration.



The question has been asked frequently of late, whether the great tunnel now being built under the streets of New York is responsible for an increase of immigration.

enormous increase over that of the few previous years. It is safe to assert, however, that no piece of work has received more advertising abroad than the Subway.

Immigrant labor for construction and similar purposes is in demand in the East, in the coal fields of the Middle West, and especially for the iron and steel factories, while the Western States have eagerly sought for the farming element among the incoming aliens.

Immigration is like the pulse of a huge engine. When more pressure is put on the wheels they revolve faster. More oil is required to feed them.

The financial history of the country since 1820, when the census began to be registered, could be accurately shown by a chart drawn to scale showing immigration figures.

Immigration follows natural laws. Immigrants come to this country when business is good. They stay away when it is bad.

After a depression the immigration continues high for a year or two. It then begins to feel the condition of the country and falls off. In the same way it requires a similar time to reach a maximum when the financial outlook grows bright.

SOME ANTI-DROWNING RULES

By J. WESLEY JONES, President of New York State Volunteer Life-Saving Corps.



Do not enter the water in a heated condition, especially after violent exercise. Wait to rest and avoid stimulants.

Avoid getting chilled by standing too long in the water. After a plunge take a sun bath.

Do not go in bathing alone if subject to fainting fits or if troubled with a weak heart.

Never go out beyond the life lines unless you are an expert swimmer. Even then, never attempt a long swim unless followed by a boat.

Never try to swim against currents or tides. Your powers will be soon exhausted and cramps will surely follow.

If seized by cramps do not give up. Lie on your back and try to rub the parts affected. The symptoms will disappear.

Do not enter the water less than two hours after a hearty meal.

Before going in the water throw back your shoulders and take several deep respirations. This increases your buoyant powers.

THE KAISER'S COSTS.

THE German Emperor now receives \$10,000,000 annually, and asks for more. It costs him more than half his income to maintain the twenty-four royal palaces throughout the Empire.

SERVING EDITORS.

EDITORIALS in Serbia have reason to keep "mum" regarding governmental affairs. One paper there, during the past two years, has had sixteen editors and fifteen of them are in jail for commenting on legislative enactments.

AN IMPERIAL PROPHECY -- BY WILLIAM W.



The allegorical picture of the "Yellow Peril," drawn by the Emperor of Germany and presented by him to the Chair in 1896.

CHICAGO'S UGLY SIDE.



Prof. Robert Herrick has aroused much enmity in Chicago by his latest book, "The Web of Life," which depicts the most unattractive phases of life in that city.

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

THE hair is white that sweeps across His deeply furrowed brow: The head that once was proudly poised Droops forward feebly now!

A smile of play around her lips When she accepts his aid: For only loving, gentle hands Has time upon her hair!

LUXURIOUS RAILWAYS.

MEXICO has certainly the most luxurious, if not the most comfortable, railways in the world. The rails of the Mexican Gulf Railway are laid on sleepers of mahogany, and the bridges are built of white marble.

Laura Jean Libbey



THE DANGERS OF BICYCLE RIDING.

THESE are few dangers which have not their offshoots, and the pleasure of bicycle riding is no exception.

This amusement can be carried to the dangerous point more easily than any other, especially during the torrid weather of midsummer.

There is a world of satisfaction in springing upon one's bicycle when the city pavements scorch the feet and there seems not one cool spot to be found, and whirling away swiftly through the air like a bird on the wing to some sheltered spot out in the peaceful green country far from the haunts of men, noise and heat.

The great difficulty is that the rider forgets in his delight of feeling the cold air blowing on his brow that he is exerting his muscles often beyond their endurance and is taking too long a ride altogether.

Then again the food drinks come in for their share of spreading disaster. You drink often and copiously, and the consequences to your stomach, backed up by your entire system, sets up a stage of rebellion, and that is one of the hardest battles which you can engage in.

Avoid the intense heat of midday in torrid weather for riding if it be possible. Ride slowly and be careful not to bend over. Otherwise you would not be able to fill your lungs with the proper amount of air which is useful to repair the amount of energy expended.

Drink sparingly, and let your beverages consist of those which are noticed, if you would study your health.

Avoid heating intoxicants, I need scarcely add, for the wise bicyclist knows that already.

A woollen garment, loosely woven, keeps the body in a more even temperature, even when exposed to sudden draughts.

Always take your saque along to slip over your shirt waist in case it be needed.

A German doctor finds that only in one case out of fifteen are both eyes in good condition.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. BENZINE rubbed on the edges of carpet is a sure preventive of moths.

If linoleum is beeswaxed once a week it will look better and last longer.

Every housekeeper should have a clock with convenient sight in the kitchen.

To destroy roaches, sprinkle powdered borax or insect powder in their haunts.

In cooking string beans, peas and spinach a little nutmeg improves their flavor.

Fish may be sealed much easier by first dipping them into boiling water for a minute.

To cut warm bread or cake. Use a sharp knife dipped in hot water to make it warm and warm bread will cut easy.

Meats to be roasted or broiled should be given the greatest amount of heat possible at first, so that the surface may be hardened and the juice all retained in the roast.

THE PARAGRAPHERS HAVE FUN WITH THE BRITISH ASTOR.

A SNUB TO THE SNUFFED.

The snub recently administered to William Waldorf Astor in London is a matter of small moment. He was simply snuffed out in America.—St. Louis Star.

HIS DEPTH OF MEANNESS.

The mean depth of the new hotel which William Waldorf Astor is to erect in New York will be 130 feet. Where mean depth is concerned the wealthy American can be safely backed to distance all competitors.—Evening Wisconsin.

IF HE COMES BACK.

If Mr. William Waldorf Astor concludes to return to the United States as a matter of precaution, he had better first catch the fatted calf.—Milwaukee News.



A DUCKING POND APOLOGY.

It seems to our old friend, the casual observer, that Mr. Astor's apology is of the ducking pond sort. His head is held under till he says he is sorry, but the instant he is released he glowers and sputters and consigns all creation to the lower regions.—Boston Herald.

HIS AWFUL VENGEANCE.

William Waldorf Astor is going to build another hotel in New York and get even by increasing the size of the fashionable tip.—Chicago Times-Herald.

EXPLANATIONS DUE.

Willie Waldorf Astor has kindly absolved Capt. Mills from "any intentional discourtesy." Now he needs to make "a few explanations of a complete categorical kind" himself.—Boston Globe.

MARoonED!

From the Philadelphia Record.

WHAT WILLIE FINDS OUT.

Willie Waldorf Astor, with all his wealth, isn't a bigger man in England than old Wales, with all his debts. And Willie knows it now.—Utica Observer.

UNMOURNED.

Who is there to mourn for Astor? Not one.—Dallas News.



JACK UFTON lay back in his great easy chair and laughed long and long. Mackinnon hit his cigar in a tin and looked fiercely at his merry companion.

"I dare say I shall get as much consolation out of my bike as you can give, at any rate, so I shall go for a run, and the deuce take all matrimonial speculations."

But the deuce would not take those matrimonial speculations, and when, half an hour later, he was scorching down the beautiful Bath road, he could think of nothing else.

The tinkle of a bell in front of him meant nothing just then. But suddenly a girlish voice in frightened tones roused him.

"Oh, please be careful!"

He looked up in time to realize but not to avert the crash that followed. Glad to find that his neck was not broken, he leaped to his feet and turned to the girl, who was endeavoring to disengage herself from beneath her broken bicycle.

"Are you hurt?" he asked, helping her to rise.

"No," she answered shortly, "but my bicycle is ruined, and I do not think I owe it to you that I live at all."

Mackinnon looked into the sweet, angry, girlish face. "I am very sorry," he said, "and if you will let me know at what figure you assess the damage I shall save you the trouble of taking the matter into court. Meantime let me take you to the inn, which is quite close, and I shall call for a cab to take you to the station. I shall send both bicycles on to London for repairs, and if you will let me have your address I shall return your bicycle in a day or two."

"My address is Miss Biglow, the Three Elms, St. John's Wood."

"Biglow?" he exclaimed. "The Three Elms? Then you must be a relative of Gerald Biglow, one of our directors?"

"He is my father," said the girl. "Do you know him?"

"I ought to know him," said Mackinnon, with a reproachful look, as they reached the inn, "seeing that indirectly he was the cause of this accident. I am the London representative of his company, and this morning I received word from him that I must marry in thirty days or lose my post. It was this thought that made me so absent-minded just now that I did not hear your bell. I was wondering where I should find a wife."

"Then you must be Mr. Mackinnon, of whom father so often speaks."

Mackinnon bowed.

"I am so glad," said Miss Biglow. "My father speaks very highly of you, and only this morning he was saying he would ask you to dine. I hope, therefore, you will come all the way back with me and stay for tea."

Two weeks passed and Miss Biglow and Mackinnon were spinning together down the Bath road. They had reached the exact spot where the accident which resulted in their acquaintance with one another had taken place.

"Let us dismount here for a little," said Mackinnon. "Do you remember," said Mackinnon, coming close to her, "when it was that was bothering me so that I could not hear your bell?"

"I think," answered Miss Biglow, blushing a little, "you said it was the question of how you were to get married in thirty days."

"Yes, I was utterly absorbed by that question. Miss Biglow—Gertrude—don't you think that collision of yours was an answer? I love you, Gertrude, and have loved you from the first. I had thought thirty days a very short time in which to learn to love any one. But I have loved you for exactly two weeks. Will you marry me, Gertrude?"

REMARKABLE MECHANISM.

WHAT is said to be the most remarkable piece of mechanism ever put together by man is a watch made in Berlin which measures less than a quarter of an inch in diameter and weighs under two grains. The case is of gold, the works and hands are of the finest tempered steel and the whole construction is of the most approved plan; while it is declared to keep time excellently. The minute hand is less than an eighth of an inch long, the hour hand less than a twentieth of an inch, and the second hand not one-sixteenth of an inch long. The cost was \$200.

MUSLIN AFTERNOON DRESS.



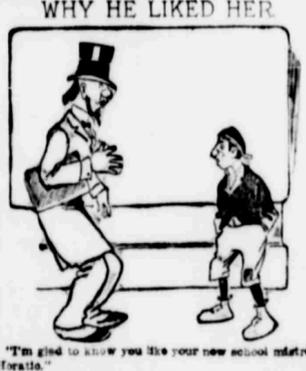
Here is a smart afternoon dress. Hand painting of the trails of blossoms that adorn skirt and bodice make it a costly dress, but lace or chiffon flowers might be substituted. Black velvet ribbon is banded over lace and a chiffon flounce finish the costume. While the hat is a broad-brimmed straw trimmed with green.

PLENTY OF FUN FOR EVERY ONE.

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD. WE MAY COME TO IT. PLAYMATES. A CONVENIENT SITTING.



Stranger—After you with that light, commodious Commodore—I should think so—why, it's my match.



"I'm glad to know you like your new school mistress, Horatio."



Col. Gore—Walter, what ware is this?



Walter—Why, it's just ordinary chiny, sir. (Bang, whop, smash)



A true story from the veil.



First Fly—Say, Biglow, do you want to have your picture taken? Second Fly—Yes, I don't care. First Fly—Well, go and sit on Crumhorn's back. The camera boarder is getting ready to take her.

HOW DOTH THE LITTLE BUSY BEE IMPROVE EACH SHINING MINUTE.



The nimble boy chaseth the bee and catcheth him under his hat.



Then the nimble boy go awayeth and leaveth the bee under the hat.



"How careless the children of this age," says the old man, picking up the hat. And the bee thanketh his liberator in his own peculiar way.