CORY'S DAILY CARTOON.

OVER THE LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

HOLY DICK (in London)—Hello, Central! Gimme Mr. Van Wyck, of New York. Dat you, Bob? Yes, dis is Dick—er—how's de purification crusade getin' along? Every thing wide open, hey? Say, dat's great! Tell de committee I wants 'em all ter wear high dicers an' keep deir shoes blacked while the bluff's workin'—see? An' say, tell Devery ter raise de ante all 'round for a mont' or so. Eh? Yes, I'm feelin' pretty fit. So long, Bobby!

The World.

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A FACT OF PRIDE AND POWER TO REMEMBER AND THINK ABOUT.

What is the most important fact about the people of the Republic?

THE FACT OF FACTS AS TO OUR COUNTRY.

That there are 76,000,000 of them? That their gross wealth is so many thousand millions? That their annual production is so many tons, worth so many dollars? That they possess such and such an acreage of the earth? That they could put into the field upward of 16,000,000 fighting men?

All these and a thousand similar facts are interesting and important. But all are secondary to a fact to which The World of Wednesday morning called attention in an editorial. This overshadowing fact is:

To-day more than 17,000,000 of us—more than one-fifth of us—are pupils and teachers in the schools, academies, colleges and universities; more than 15,000,000 of these being at work in the common schools.

Add to this splendid national fact one of local pride:

The first free school opened on these shores was in New York City, on Manhattan Island.

Of all the settlers who came to America the Dutch alone understood and believed in the free public school, offering free education not as alms but as a right. They had had it at home. They established it here and set the example which was followed by the other colonists, first of all by those New Englanders who had lived in Holland and had absorbed some of its free ideas.

Holland was the nursery of the modern public school. Listen to these words from the pen of John of Nassau, oldest brother of that great friend of civil, political and religious liberty, William the Silent:

A SENTENCE WORTH LEARNING BY HEART.

"Soldiers and patriots thus educated (in free schools) are better than all armies, arsenals, armories, munitions, alliances and treaties that can be had or imagined in the world."

These words, written 300 years ago by a man who had devoted his life to the study of the rights and the wrongs of the common man, sum up the whole story. You can add nothing to what he said.

How his eloquent common sense contrasts with the shrieking of these little Americans who think that a cannon-shot can penetrate further than a free and noble idea! How this old friend of freedom rebukes the puny alleged statesmen who fancy that the manhood of this Republic was developed on the battle-field, instead of realizing that military prowess is only one matter-of-course evidence of its existence!

Turn away from the ludicrous and pitiful spectacle of Featherless Two-legs strutting and blustering about, playing at "world-politics," his belt bristling with revolvers. Look instead upon the spectacle of our free schools, those millions of young heads bent over books, those millions of young brains learning to think, learning to reason, learning to use mind and body in the service of civilization, real civilization.

FROM THE RIDICULOUS TO THE SUBLIME.

We want good soldiers. We want good workers. We want good voters.

Where shall we get them?

In the school—there or nowhere.

It has won all the victories of the Republic in the past. Its eternal warfare upon ignorance and incompetence is the only safeguard of the Republic's future.

You ought to study the public-school system so that you can watch it intelligently. What are you doing to help in its mighty work?

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE CHARLIE?

By T. E. POWERS.

1. How'd you like to study up the merry French language, with Miss Tootsey Wootsey's help, preparatory to taking her to see Bernhardt (which had always been the dream of her fair young life)—as Charlie did?

2. And at last (after you had mastered enough of the lingo to say such long sentences as "Oui," and "Je t'aime" and "Baisez-moi"), to start out for the theatre with Miss Tootsey Wootsey amid the admiring gaze of the neighbors—as Charlie did?

3. And haul out $3 to buy the two best seats in the house; only to have the hardhearted ticket speculator tell you the cheapest peanut gallery seat is selling for $25; and then throw a fit on the sidewalk—as Charlie did?

4. And have the tender-hearted Miss Tootsey Wootsey comfort you by suggesting that you compromise by going to the Eden Musee where, for 50 cents each, you can see Bernhardt shaking dice for the drinks with Grover Cleveland—AS SHE DID CHARLIE?

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Extravagant Sweethearts Make Expensive Wives.

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"Z. L. B." writes:

"I am a young man making a salary sufficient to keep a wife, but the girl I love wants our future home to be fitted up with more furniture than my purse will allow. I know that if I get a home furnished for her we could get along nicely, but the girl does not want common furniture, but something extra nice. Therefore I am in doubt if she really loves me.

"I have heard that if a girl really and truly loves she doesn't care what kind of furniture she starts in with so long as they live snugly and comfortably till they get something better. I wish you would give this your closest attention."

My earnest advice, young man, is that you nip this whim of extravagance on the part of your sweetheart in the bud. If it should be allowed to develop and blossom into full flower the sharp thorns would pierce not only your pocketbook but in time your heart as well.

An extravagant wife has been the ruin of many a good, true, brave man. It always commences in the love of show.

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Learn to say "No" firmly from the start. Begin wedded life with the determination never to purchase that which is beyond your means and that which you have not the ready money to spare to pay for.

Avoid debt and extravagance as you would a deadly plague.

Cease your visits upon the young lady for a time. Tell her that you will return to her again after you have accumulated sufficient means to gratify her demands in the way of furniture, even though it should take you a year, or thrice that long, to accomplish it. If she loves you she will recall you in all haste and be willing to settle down in the home that you feel able to provide for her, no matter how humble it may be.

If you are firm in this instance it will save you much trouble in after life.

A prudent wife is a helpmate and a blessing to a husband. An extravagant one is a drawback, if not a curse, to him, a hamper to his prosperity in being a huge stumbling block in his fight to gain a foothold on the steep, slippery, narrow path of success.

To gratify one you love in purchasing for her that which cripples your purse is foolhardy in the extreme.

Let your sweetheart realize from the outset that, while not niggardly, you are prudent in money matters and do not intend to spend all you make for a show. LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

BEAUTY IN BUSINESS GIRLS.

Good Looks A Handicap.

"YOU ask whether good looks are a disadvantage to a girl in business," said a comely young woman who now occupies an important position in a large mercantile establishment. "That is a question that has been propounded before, and in a general way I would answer yes, decidedly. A few years ago, however, when women began to enter business life in considerable numbers, the exact reverse was the case. I am still under thirty, but I remember distinctly when it was next to impossible for a homely girl to get a situation. Good looks were insisted upon in typewriters and stenographers, and merchants were then under the impression that pretty clerks brought trade. It took some time to explode that idea.

"The pretty clerks certainly attracted crowds to their counters, but they were crowds of dudes and loafers, who would buy a five-cent paper of pins and then flirt away $3 or $4 worth of time, while the women, who constitute four-fifths of the patrons of the retail houses, had a strong aversion to being waited upon by a professional beauty. Moreover, no dependence was to be placed in the clerks themselves. The handsomest girls were pretty sure to be vain and 'touchy,' and when one proved really valuable she was morally certain to get married at the very time her services were most needed. So practical men began to see that pretty girls did not pay as a cold business proposition, and the same discovery was presently made at the offices.

"Typewriting belles made more trouble than they were worth. They demoralized their fellow-employees and created no end of jealousy and bitterness and friction. In many cases, perhaps in most cases, the poor girl wasn't in the least to blame. She couldn't help being good to look at, and was probably trying her best to attend to her own affairs, but the idiotic men wouldn't let her. However, results are the only things that count in business nowadays, and a few years ago a big reaction against beauty set in.

"Since then," the young woman went on, smiling, "I am sure that the feeling has been growing steadily stronger and stronger against the pretty girl in business. But please don't misunderstand me. I am referring altogether to the girl who 'travels on her prettiness,' as the saying goes. A pretty girl who doesn't make her good looks obtrusive and who shows by her bearing that she expects to hold her position by simple hard work has just as good a chance as anybody; but, unfortunately, such girls are rare.

"There is a big store in Chicago that employs about 250 girl clerks, and used to boast openly that there wasn't one in the lot that wasn't an admitted beauty. I was in Chicago during my vacation and visited that establishment to make some purchases. Upon my word, I thought I was in an old ladies' home. The woman who waited on me was fifty if she was a day, and she had a face like a pair of nut-crackers. Of course, that was going to the other extreme, but I noticed that business was something tremendous."

A CHIC COSTUME.

The above gown of tobacco brown cloth has a skirt plain in front and adorned at the sides and back, with graduated box plaits. Tabs of cloth fastened down with gilt buttons ornament the plaits where they expand at the feet. The collar is of black satin, covered with mellow tinted lace. The long tapering revers are of broadtail.

ON TROUBLE.

He that hunts around for trouble
Wastes his time, the sages say,
And retires humbly, sadly,
Slashed and bruised and beaten badly—
Always loser in the fray.
He that runs away from trouble
Must be ever on the go;
He has never time for gaining
Heights up which the wise are straining—
His to skulk and dodge below.
He that boldly faces trouble
When it rises in his way—
Strides ahead and bravely meets it,
Finds his path, when he defeats it,
Broad and smooth, the sages say. —S. E. Kiser.

MEDICAL PHRASE.

A case of suspended animation.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Should She Kiss and Tell?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A young gentleman, who is a very good friend but is not keeping steady company with me, kissed me last evening. I've always told mother everything, but he begs me not to tell her this. I am sorely perplexed. Should I obey his wishes and keep silence, or tell mother, as my conscience tells me to? Who can advise? PUZZLED GIRL.

A Bunch of Topics.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Will readers who think deeply please in a few words let me know: Which is the greater civilizer, the statesman or the poet? Which exercises the greater influence on the civilization and happiness of the human race, the male or the female mind? Did circumstances justify the French Revolution? Which was the greater man, Franklin or Washington? L. S.

Does Climate Color Hair?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have noticed that the nearer one goes to the extreme north or extreme south, the darker are the hair and complexion of the natives. The Esquimeau and the African are both dark. The Middle and Southern States of North America natives, on the contrary, are usually more or less blond. Who can explain the reason? Does climate affect the color of the hair? QUERIST.

Bottled Knowledge.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Now that election is over, one realizes more than ever that all the talk of panic, hard times and starvation, or a great upward bound in prosperity, attendant on the success of either political party, is a mere bugbear. Can't we bottle up a little bit of this knowledge for use four years hence? A. G. STACY.

A DIFFERENCE.

Waldo De Bean—Petey, I'm grieved to hear that your father has become violently insane.

Petey—Naw; somebody's been kiddin' ye; he's just a bit nutty, dat's all.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER

Answers Questions of Unhappy Wives.

A Brutal Husband.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

What can I do with my husband? He beat me terribly not long ago. He then promised me he would be good and treat me better. He did for a little while, but now he is just as bad as ever. He will not speak at all and is always sulky. I do my best to please him, but to no use. I try and make my home nice and have all of his meals ready. Still it does not seem to please him. I have two children. What shall I do?

DOWN-HEARTED.

NO woman should live with a man who beats her. There can be no argument on this point, I think. You can force your husband to support you, legally. A man who physically maltreats a woman is always a coward. I think you can bring this man to terms by frightening him. Do not threaten him—that never does any good. But call a policeman to your assistance. Of course, it is a horrible thing for a woman to take this stand, but you have got to assert yourself, and in dealing with a brute you must take heroic measures.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

This husband can be made to keep the peace, and he will not touch you once he is certain that he will be sent to the Island for doing so.

Don't lose your courage; remember that you have little children to live for.

Husband Is Not Generous.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

I am a young married woman, the mother of a little girl eleven weeks old. I have a good husband in a great ma ways; but he makes good wages a yet can give me but a small amount money. After paying all bills I do have any left for myself. He claims owes a bill and must pay it off. He l made that excuse ever since we h been married, and that is over a y ago. I am just getting tired of su business, and feel as if I might do b ter if I left him and went out to wo Would you kindly advise me?

IN DOUBT.

POSSIBLY your husband has so back debts he is trying to pay; he is kind in every other way am sure you can settle this matter a little diplomacy. There is not man in a thousand who cannot coaxed into most anything the wom he loves sets her mind upon. Above things, do not quarrel.

Make yourself as pretty and attr tive as you can in every way. G your husband everything in your pow see that his food is well cooked a served, and coax from him the larg allowance. If you take the right w which is always the conciliatory o I am sure you will win.

KEEP CLEAN.

Diseases avoid cleanliness. One is surprised to read an item like the f lowing: "Santiago de Cuba was ne half so clean before. No wonder yell jack avoids the city, made one of healthiest of places under Col. Whi side's energetic rule."

HOUSE GOWN.

This gown of tomato red broadcloth stitched with black. The collar is of s cloth, stitched, edged with gold a white embroidery. Trimmings of bla panne velvet and rosettes of panne v vet, with long chiffon ends, ornamen the gown still further.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS

No.

Is it necessary for a man born here to have his father an American-born citizen also in order that he (the son) may become President of the United States? S. A. S.

Blue for Boy. Pink for Girl.

A says blue is the appropriate color for a boy baby to wear. B says pink. Which is right? A. R.

Apply to Bureau of Vital Statistics.

Where should I inquire to learn the date of the death of a relative who died in 1884 or 1885? V. E.

Will Begin Jan. 1, 1901.

Did the twentieth century commence on Jan. 1, 1900, or will it commence on Jan. 1, 1901? L. MULFORD.

Apply to Legislature.

How can I legally shorten a name? For example, if my name is Geiscowich, how could I call myself Geiscow? A. G.

Yes, if Elected.

Putting aside custom, can a President of the United States serve three consecutive terms? F. W. L.

Dates Are Heads.

A bets that the head of a nickel or 5-cent piece is the side which the date is on. B bets that it is not. Which is right? R. A. J.

$50,000 a Year.

Kindly tell me what the salary of the President is. A. C. K.

THOSE DEADLY DIAGRAMS AND THEIR EFFECT ON A FOOTBALL "FAN."

1. The Football Crank—I can see the whole game. Here Bullocky McSlug dashed round the end, so!

2. Then Whanger O'Bash bucked the centre. Whoop! Watch 'em give 'way!

3. Now Shorty Stubbs punts the ball. Wow! See it soar!

4. And look at that; a touchdown, by ginger! Hooray, hooray!