

CORY'S DAILY CARTOON. A NEW RECRUIT.



D. B. H.—Dis here purification racket's all right! Guess I'll get in on de ground floor! Holy Dick (from across the pond)—Now wot do youse tink of dat!

NEW YORK

LOVE AND ACTION—LIFE'S REALITIES.

ACCORDING to Schopenhauer we move across the stage of life stung by an appetite and goaded by desire pain increasing, the sole respite the instant in which desire is lost in satisfaction. To do away with desire is to destroy pain, but it also destroys existence. Desire is lost where "the mouth is stopped with dust," and with death only comes relief from pain.



DAVID STARR JORDAN.

That the strongest wander furthest and most hopelessly are lost? "That the mark of rank in Nature is capacity for pain. And the anguish of the singer. Marks the sweetness of the strain"

FRENCH INVASIONS OF ENGLAND.

SEN. MERCIER'S suggestion in the French Senate for the invasion of England by France may have been intended to stir up a sensation, but it was not even novel.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Can It Be Obtained? To the Editor of The Evening World: Is it possible to enjoy perfect happiness? I say "yes." I am a young man and have an easy job at \$10 per week. I enjoy good health, thanks to kind Providence. I never worry and I am supremely happy. I laugh at trifles and snap my fingers at dull care if it passes my way.

The World.

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CORNELIUS VANDERBILT'S \$72,500,000... THE MONEY, THE DIVISION, THE HEIRS.

Balzac, who ranks as one of the two greatest students of human nature, once said that the three subjects that people most liked to read about were money, woman and wickedness. The story of the final appraisal and disposition of the Vanderbilt millions which The World laid before the public Saturday morning, in advance of its distressed contemporaries, is therefore doubly interesting.

At first glance \$72,500,000 seems like an enormous sum. And it is an enormous sum absolutely. But relatively it is small both as wealth and as power. In the old days of agricultural fortunes, when brains represented little or no wealth, when the rich man was a power because he was rich, the possessor of a fortune of \$72,500,000 would have been a tremendous power, the head of a vast army, a man like Wallenstein, who made emperors tremble and levied war out of his private purse upon half of Europe.

NOT MASTER BUT SLAVE OF MANY MILLIONS.

It looks like a big sum. But— He has to keep up a certain style of living. His sons and daughters must be maintained in a certain way. His position compels him to contribute various sums to various enterprises. A thousand and one devils, called "fixed charges," fall upon his fraction. And when they have eaten their fill he finds not much more than enough left to provide him with a little pocket money which he has neither the time nor the strength to spend.

AN UNEQUAL AND UNDESIRABLE DIVISION AMONG THE HEIRS.

The bulk of this \$72,500,000 was divided into six unequal parts—\$37,000,000 for the second son, \$8,500,000 for the eldest daughter, \$7,500,000 for the eldest son, the youngest son and the younger daughter; \$2,000,000 (and a life income of \$250,000 a year) for the widow.

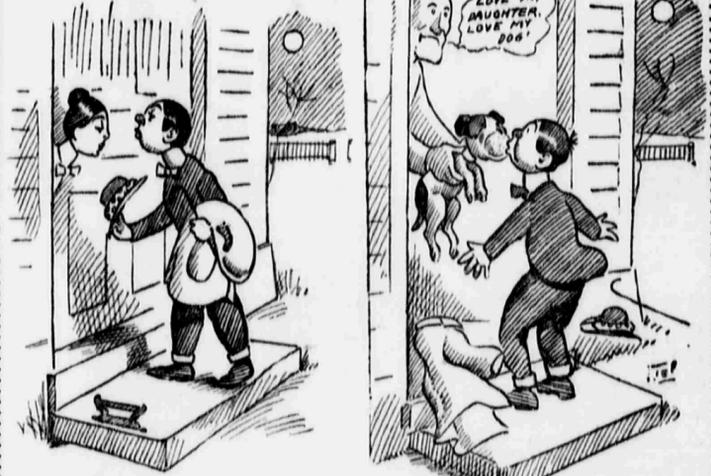
WHEN A FAMILY WAS IMPORTANT AND WHY IT ISN'T NOW.

However, human institutions are not upset simply because they are useless. The utility of family headship vanished, but the vanities that had grown up about it remained. And so we find American genealogies and American "family-founding." Of course it is ridiculous for a man or a woman to base title to respect upon anything except his own personal merits. But some of us are lacking in a sense of humor. Of course it is in defiance of affection and of our noble democratic principles unequal to divide an estate when every member of the family has equal title to it and when no possible benefit can come to the slighted members through the establishment of a "headship."

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE CHARLIE? By T. E. POWERS.



1. How'd you like to call on Miss Toontsey Wootsey in her "Own-Your-Own-Home" villa at lovely Lonesome-hurst and spend a heavenly evening stinging sweet and soulful ditties to her accompaniment on the instalment piano—as Charlie did? 2. And, on departing, stretch out your loving arms and suggest that she taste the boundless joys of a rapturous kiss, and have her stand you off with a suggestion that you wait till you get to the front door, and agree to the compromise—as Charlie did?



3. And oblivious that good Deacon Wootsey, her grimly humorous papa, was lurking in the dark shadows of the hall, turn on the threshold and lean toward her in the gloom to receive that longed-for osculation—as Charlie did? 4. Only to have her father thrust her aside and substitute the bull-pup's cold, damp bow-pipe, which you kiss tenderly before you realize your mistake; while Papa Wootsey chuckles at the horrid joke and guys you—as HE DID CHARLIE?

COMPARATIVE SPLENDOR.

I like the country in the Fall. Yet never leave the town at all—No Autumn is so gorgeous that it lures me from Maud's Autumn hat.

HER PREROGATIVE. She was a woman and denied the right to murmur what she thought. But she could sit there, dreamy-eyed, and utter sighs that told a lot.

AN INDICTMENT.



Indignant citizen—De city government ain't no good. Dere's a holiday a-comin' an' dey hain't had de pond froze yet.

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Every Young Man Should Know Who Can Afford to Support a Wife.

The wise girl never permits her affections to be too demonstrative before marriage, therefore she is often a delightful revelation to the husband who has been so fortunate as to win her. I advise you most earnestly to woo and win this young girl as quickly as you can. There is a whole world of men anxious to marry who are looking for just such girls.



LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

A STYLISH WINTER GOWN.

A new and stylish Winter costume is made of drab cloth with narrow box-plats and trimmed with attached bands of the material. The box-plated bolero fastens on the left side and is bordered with a stitched band of the material. The bishop sleeves are also box-plated, and are finished with a stitched wrist-band. The crushed collar and wide



crushed girls are of dark green velvet. The skirt is made with a round stitched yoke at the top, and finished at the bottom with a wide stitched band of the cloth.—Le Luxe.

A LITTLE LOVE SONG.

My heart, my heart's a berry sweetest heart; My heart, my heart's a fountain fair That sparkles in the golden air. My heart's a rosy-raptured ring That echoes to the glad spring-time.