

The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, No. 2 to 3 Park Row, New York. Entered as Second-Class Matter at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 44.....NO. 15,354.

THE NEWARK TROLLEY VERDICT.

The prosecution of the Newark trolley directors indicted for manslaughter having failed we must perforce rest content with the moral effect of the trial.

That in itself is not small. It has been an impressive sight to see the directing officers of a public service corporation called to account in a court-room for lives sacrificed to what were said to be economies of management.

The day of the scapegoat in cab or on front platform is apparently gone. The people of New Jersey have established a most valuable precedent.

THE EDSON INQUEST.

Coroner Jackson, who is to hold the Edson inquest, is reported as saying that he is in possession of letters bearing on the tragedy and pointing to a "love affair, involved and deep, apparently extending through many years."

Why? What good end will their publication serve? There is no necessity for establishing a motive; the murderer is dead along with his victim, and whether he was a defaulter and also an unfaithful husband, and whether or not he was mentally unbalanced is not the Coroner's concern.

A coroner is too apt to extend his quest to the scrutiny of things without his province. Scandal-mongering is not one of his functions, and he best discharges his duties who seeks sedulously to prevent his inquiries from assuming the aspect of inquisitiveness.

A DUCHESS'S DOWRY.

The sources of great wealth are always interesting. New York once held in some respect the glue factory out of which Peter Cooper's millions came; the traveller toward the Wall street ferry need diverge but a few steps from his course to see its site.

But our present interest lies in the old Hanover Square hardware store, where the foundation of the Golet fortune was laid. A large gold key was the firm's sign. In course of time Golet sold out to his partner, Curtenius, who kept the key. It was a symbol of scant value; has there ever been a Curtenius millionaire?

Golet more wisely put his money into real estate. The city at that time was not settled above Prince street and land values were not high. Foreclosed mortgages on "m lands in what was then a remote rural region, but is now thickly populated with costly homes, founded many a fortune.

A CERTIFICATE FOR CONEY.

The Hudson, we know, is as picturesque a river as the Rhine. The Rockies have charms and the Yosemite has wonders not surpassed in Europe. Has Switzerland a more beautiful lake than Lake George or the whole world any waterfall comparable with Niagara?

But we are sincerely glad to have Mrs. Depew's certificate of superiority for Coney Island. "There is nothing in all Europe to equal it," says this experienced traveller. "There is only one Coney Island." Most persons had supposed as much, but the corroboration is gratifying.

At Coney every prospect pleases. Here is a limitless vista of delights for the eye, concord of sweet sounds for the ear, the frankfurter and the wurzburger at their best for the appetite. Old ocean nowhere embraces nymph or naiad fairer than those who at Coney commit themselves to his capacious arms.

It is unique and worth the price, though that price sometimes seems steep.

The Life-Saving Service.—The shipwrecks along the Jersey coast during the last storm prompt a correspondent to ask: "Is it creditable to the nation that the life-saving service on our storm-beaten coasts should be devoid of an ample equipment of steam tugs, as fit as can be made to battle with the sea in its utmost fury?"

TOLD ABOUT NEW YORKERS.

LAST week a visitor from Pittsburg told a new anecdote of the thrift which characterized the early days of Charles M. Schwab, in marked contrast to his present prodigality.

"Why," exclaimed the friend, in astonishment, "you haven't any money, have you?" "I've \$100," replied Schwab. "But how did you save it?" came the inquiry.

"How could I spend it?" questioned young Schwab, seriously. "I buy a few books and put in so much every Sunday at church. What could I do with the rest?"

Senator Patrick H. McCarren has a hatred of the woman reformer. One of the guilds worried him some time ago about his vote on a special bill concerning her sex.

The other evening when Commodore Todd, of the Atlantic Yacht Club, and Col. Duncan Ferguson Dempster Neill, Captain of Shamrock I, were "doing" Coney Island together the British Colonel dropped a penny in the slot to listen to a phonograph.

John D. Rockefeller has an extremely versatile relative in the person of Webb Rockefeller Miller, a dining-car conductor on the Burlington Railroad, who has just written a book.

LETTERS, QUESTIONS, ANSWERS.

Here's a Topic for Discussion. To the Editor of The Evening World: During a friendly discussion with some people I had occasion to meet recently the question arose as to what direction one would be traveling in on a charge to start for China from New York via San Francisco.

At his villa in the Pocantico Hills John D. Rockefeller besides playing golf saws wood for his digestion. Away with pills! Away with ills! Dyspepsia's out of question!

The Boys and the Oranges. Question.—Two boys have sixty oranges, thirty each, which one boy sells at two for one cent, the other boy three for one cent.

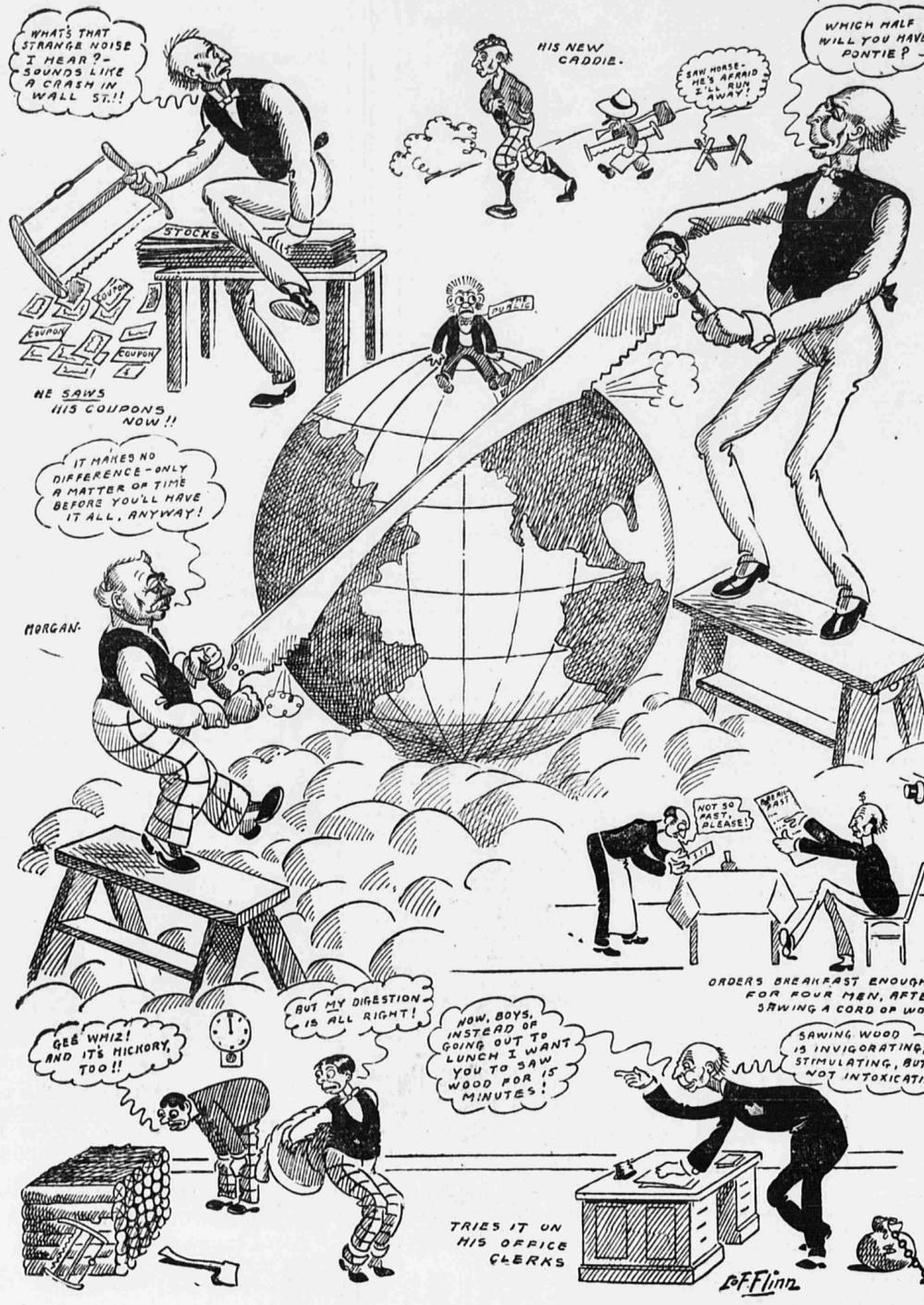
Three Legs. Was the yacht race on Aug. 25, 1903, a one-leg or a three-leg race?

A Tip to Tip-Getters. The gentleman recently from Europe, instead of copying the practice to pool tips, should, as all other reputable men in business, give no cause of complaint for wages paid, and boldly put up this sign:

SONG. In a room a single rose Makes fragrant every part, So doth the thought of thee, dear Love, With sweetness fill my heart.

During the storm last Saturday J. Pierpont Morgan spied three pretty stenographers on his Atlantic Highlands yacht landing and sent two of his employees to call them and their escort to quit the dock at once, which they did in a pouring rain.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S NEW DYSPEPSIA CURE.



At his villa in the Pocantico Hills John D. Rockefeller besides playing golf saws wood for his digestion. Away with pills! Away with ills! Dyspepsia's out of question!

NOTHING ROMANTIC ABOUT THE KING OF FINANCE.



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HEROES AND HEROINES IN HUMBLE LIFE.

By E. B. Sherman. CARLYLE in his essay on heroes seems to regard power and his exercise as the chief requisites of heroism and to ignore or minimize motives and moral qualities.

It is easy to see that Emerson recognized heroism as depending in no manner upon the condition, limitations or accidents of human existence, but rather as a grand overtone whose infinite vibrations reinforce and turn into sweetest music the sound of every prayer, uttered or unuttered, the genuine emotions and aspirations of every soul seeking a better life.

It is this higher conception of the real essence of heroism which Chauncey Depew had in mind when he said: "The world in all ages has worshipped its heroes, but the standard of heroism has always been improving. We reckon heroism to-day not so much on account of the things done as for the motive behind the act."

How many heroic souls, obscure and unknown, whose names have perished from remembrance, were wrought fashioned in nature's divinest mould, and have made it lives sublime by gracious deeds of beneficence and a nobility of spirit.

GUM-CHEWING AND LUNACY.

Who would have thought that doctors would countenance the practice of gum-chewing? Yet here is the news from St. Paul, says the Evening Wisconsin, that the Minnesota State Board of Control includes chewing gum in the list of supplies for insane asylums, as its use is often found to have an excellent effect upon patients, soothing them during violent spells, and enabling them to concentrate their minds upon various forms of work.

Many a lawyer and many an orator would be at a loss in speaking if he could not twiddle his watch chain or twirl his eyeglasses. Many a travelling man and many a politician would lose his reputation for ease of manner in conversation if deprived of the cigar which he gracefully puffs on the intervals of his talk.

THE FOOD VALUE OF RICE.

It is cheering for the householder to know, in these days when the grocer and the butcher show no mercy, that there is still one cheap edible which the experts class as a near perfect food, says the Ohio State Journal. That's rice, as the world is indebted to the Rev. H. S. Clubb, of the Philadelphia Vegetarian Society, for turning public attention to it.

THE WEIGHT OF ICE.

In order that consumers may determine whether or not they are receiving the correct weight of ice a very good method to employ, next to weighing the ice itself, is to measure it very carefully with reference to its length, breadth and thickness and then compute the weight by the following method: We know in the first place that one cubic foot of water weighs 62.5 pounds, under ordinary conditions, and that the weight of any volume of ice is just ninety-two one-hundredths as much as the weight of the same volume of water.

\$6,000,000 FOR BEING "SASSY."

Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, has just made a San Francisco capitalist pay \$6,000,000 for being "sassy." The capitalist in question was a gas and electric company, Smoke from the company's plant annoyed Mr. Spreckels, and he went to the President and asked him to abate the nuisance.

HAY FEVER ANTITOXIN.

The statement of Prof. Dunbar that he has isolated the germs causing hay fever and produced an antitoxin for it from the horse should be given credence. Dr. Dunbar is an American who, after having worked in bacteriology abroad, was given place in the Government Institute of Hygiene at Hamburg, of which he is now the head.