

The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, No. 23 to 25 Park Row, New York. Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

VOLUME 44.....NO. 18,396.

A PROPHET IN A PRIVATE CAR.

Elijah the prophet was made conspicuous by his long and thick hair, which hung down his back; the former Australian clerk and present "overseer of Zion City," who has assumed the role of his successor under the name of "Elijah II," is bald and, to quote his own words, "bandy legged."

The prophet of the Hebrews wore for his ordinary clothing a girdle of leather around his loins and his "mantle" was a sheepskin. He dwelt in the lonely hills and ravines of Gilead. He had no acquaintance with a "shiloh house" of palatial kind as a dwelling. He travelled about on foot.

Dowie inclines to marble bathrooms, brass beds and chefs, and he begins his crusade for the regeneration of New York in a private car. No Peter the Hermit performance for him, no sackcloth or scourging or abstinence, but the fat of the land and the fulness thereof.

Religion on a commercial basis with a syndicated Zion and a vast congregation of stockholders, preferential shares and common, that is the idea. The latest issue of Zion stock, approved last July, a \$2,000,000 block of 100 shares to be taken up at par, no more, no less. From the 6,500 acres of land on Lake Michigan, which was bought at a nominal figure for the site of Zion City and parcelled out among the followers of the prophet, how much was realized? The figures were at one time put at \$15,000,000, probably an overestimate.

Can any good come out of Dowie? God works in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. Of the 4,000 devoted followers who agreed to accompany the "overseer" on his eastern crusade, not one, as a true Dowieite uses tobacco. There is a gain here, and with this standard of personal abstinence extending to other indulgences there must undoubtedly be a resultant gain for general morality.

Probably this pseudo-prophet reaches many whom orthodox church teachings have missed.

LITTLE LESSONS IN FINANCE—IV

The terms on which the underwriting of the securities of the Shipbuilding Company was undertaken, as disclosed by the Dresser testimony, furnish the fullest showing ever made public of the enormous fees exacted for the "financing" of stock company enterprises.

In order to realize \$8,100,000 in cash the company stood ready to give up to the underwriters \$9,000,000 in bonds, pay \$1,650,000 in bonds and stock as a "commission for underwriting" and allow a bonus of several millions in bonds and stocks for "promotion."

That is to say, for every \$1,000,000 so secured it stood ready to surrender more than half a million additional in stocks and bonds. The fact that the stock in question was soon to be worth only 1 per cent. of its face value does not alter the extortionate aspect of the usurious bargain.

Of how this promoter's pound of flesh saps the life of a corporation we have another striking current example in the collapse of the White Mountain Paper Company, which the United States District Court at Concord, N. H., has this week declared bankrupt.

This rival to the Paper Trust was incorporated in New Jersey in December, 1901, and organized in March, 1902. Its capital stock was \$15,000,000 in preferred and common and its authorized bond issue \$10,000,000.

In the petition of the bondholders to the Concord Court last July it was alleged that "ten minutes after its organization the company had expended its entire capital of \$23,000,000 and had less than \$10,000,000 to show for it."

In this same petition the bondholders alleged that they were "further influenced in investing by the standing of the trustee of the mortgage," a New York trust company, whose President, they asserted, had reported that the bonds "had been underwritten to the amount of \$5,000,000 by responsible men."

Here enters again the question of that "moral responsibility" of the reputable banker in recommending an investment in securities of dubious value.

SOUTH CAROLINA LAW.

A newspaper in South Carolina edited by a man of good repute having made charges against the character of a citizen, James H. Tillman, the citizen in question proceeded to waylay the editor on the street and to shoot him down with a revolver. Yesterday the jury acquitted the prisoner. The Judge's charge had been distinctly in his favor and it is regarded as "surprising" that the jurors consumed twenty hours in coming to an agreement.

As was to be expected, the verdict was received "with shouts of approval" by the friends of Tillman, who crowded about to offer congratulations. Why not? The man who killed Gonzales had acted in accordance with cavalier tradition. He had followed "the unwritten law," avenged his injured honor with his own hand and shown himself superior to courts. For the populace to withhold a tribute of esteem would have been to show their lack of support of one of their most cherished institutions.

But this does not alter the fact that an editor in pursuance of what he conceived to be his public duty was killed in cold blood and his slayer permitted to go unpunished for the deed.

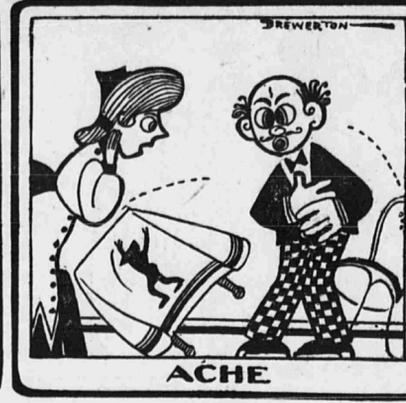
WHEN "UNCLE TOM" WAS YOUNG.

Remembrances of "The Black Crook," in which the late Henry C. Jarrett made \$1,100,000, seem like recollections of a former state of being, an outgrowth plane of consciousness. The veteran manager will be recalled by many mainly for his fast special train which broke records between New York and San Francisco in 1876.

But there are some who will remember his "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe, a pioneer venture, which attracted wide attention in 1859. Last year was the semi-centennial of the appearance of Mrs. Stowe's powerful story, and a few years after its publication it was produced on the stage.

Is there an event in American theatrical history to compare in pervading interest with the debut of Uncle Tom and Little Eva? How many playhouses did they not fill to suffocation, how many pints of scalding tears did they not extract from sympathetic eyes! The hisses and galleries in protest at Legree's brutality if compared with the sea to arouse another unvigilant Rome. To estimate vaguely the totals of box-office receipts from this most popular of dramas is to stagger the mind with figures of overpowering dimensions.

No. II.--Little Tragedies Strikingly Told in Four Words.



A Stranger in New York.

The Endless Crowd Coming Out of a Skyscraper Dazed Him.

"I WAS sauntering along to my office the other morning, and the man who sees things in a crowd, 'shortly before 9 o'clock, and when I came opposite the Empire Building, at No. 71 Broadway, I saw a man of very rural appearance standing on the curb before the entrance of the big building. I had seen the rustic gape of wonder many times before as I trod the lanes of this little village, but was really alarmed about this particular soil-tiller. His jaw hung down about three inches, crushing his little bunch of whiskers against his lung box. His eyes were actually on the pop.

"It was a couple of minutes before I fell to the perch of his grimaces. Then it came over me quick. He was really the crowd that surged out of the great doorways of the building. There was not any of your desultory, straggling flow to this outpour of the Empire Building. It was a continuous belch. They were coming down over the steps like the overflow of a dam, and there was a good deal of the even, steady flow of water in the way they tripped down and eddied away in their various directions.

"As I looked at the Rube again I saw that he was counting, and that his store teeth were in grave danger of collapse under the frantic gurgle of the count. I edged over toward him and heard him mutter in a dazed tremor: 'Eleven thousand.'

"He turned pale under his tan and began to totter. At last he caught at my arm and gasped: 'Feel kinder sick. Am I seein' people or ain't I? I've stood in front of this doorway half an hour an' watched about eight million men, women, and boys come out an' not a darn person go in. It's a tarnation big building, but by the great pimpled turnip, they couldn't get that many in if they put them through a cider press. Tell me, for goodness sake, am I sick or how?'

"I got under his dream in a second. 'Friend,' I said, 'the rear of this building opens on the Rector street elevated railroad station, and what you see is just the Harlem overdrift on its way to earn enough to tip the fat for in these five-piling stone boxes you see hereabouts.'

LETTERS, QUESTIONS, ANSWERS.

Solution to "Ann's Age" Problem To the Editor of The Evening World: Problem—Mary is twenty-four years old. Mary is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was as old as Ann is now. How old is Ann? Answer—Eighteen years. Solution—Let x=Ann's age, and let y=the number of years since Mary was as old as Ann is now. Then, "y" years ago Mary's age was 24-y years. Ann's age was x-y years=12 years. Ann's present age is 12-y years=x years.

From (1) and (2) we get x=18. WILLIAM P. GARRETT, Teacher in P. S. No. 106.

No. 209 East Forty-sixth Street—Not an Evening High School. To the Editor of The Evening World: Where is Public School No. 78? Is it a young ladies' evening high school?

No. R. S. C. To the Editor of The Evening World: Did Ruhlin knock down Fitz in their battle at Madison Square Garden?

J. A. D. Thursday. To the Editor of The Evening World: What day of the week was the 6th of July, 1876?

T. J. M. Apply to Your Congressman. To the Editor of The Evening World: In order to get into the Naval Academy what must I do?

JOHN SASSE, Democratic. To the Editor of The Evening World: At the time of a Presidential election does the Republican or Democratic candidate generally carry the South?

M. W. No Universal National Holiday. To the Editor of The Evening World: Have we any national holiday in this country?

A. A. R. No. 15 Amsterdam Avenue. To the Editor of The Evening World: Where is the Vanderbilt Clinic?

J. S. R. How to Wake Early. To the Editor of The Evening World: A. P. asks if it is possible for a person to awaken at will by merely using his will power. If a person on retiring will concentrate his mind on the one idea of waking at a certain hour and will continue that train of thought until he falls asleep and will not let any other thought disturb him he can positively awaken at any time desired. It is a very difficult one's mind and not let conflicting ideas thing to carry a train of thought in disturb it, and this is why so many, because they fall on first trial, give it up as a bad job. It is not something that can be acquired at once by any means. It can only be accomplished by long and continued practice.

The Man Higher Up=On the Value of D.P.C. Piper's Time

"I SEE they fined a truckman \$3 for holding up Deputy Commissioner Piper's carriage for three minutes on Broadway," remarked the Cigar Store Man.

"I've seen J. Pierpont Morgan's carriage held up on Park Row for ten minutes by a large man with a blue flannel shirt putting in a ton of coal," said The Man Higher Up, "and all Mr. Morgan did was to sit still and look holes in the coachman's back. When you frame up that Piper values his time at a dollar a minute Morgan must be a piker."

"Probably if Mr. Piper had put the truckman wise to his identity there wouldn't have been a hold-up. The proud and haughty manipulator of the reins over a couple of horses with whiskers on their fetlocks couldn't keep his dignity stiff for a second if he got next that he was keeping Deputy Commissioner Piper from Mulberry street. But Mr. Piper wants to plant a lesson for the truckman. If one of them sees a one-armed man coming along behind him in a carriage

after this he will probably drive his team up on the sidewalk.

"There was one point about the arrest and hearing in the police court that was a scream to me. The papers said that the truckman swore that he had delayed traffic only a little over a minute. Mr. Piper, who went to the Police Court to prosecute the hellous criminal personality—and sat on the bench with the Magistrate—said that he had held the watch, and it was three minutes. And the policeman who made the arrest, he trailed along with Deputy Commissioner Piper. It was three minutes for the cop.

"What else could the cop do? Could he stack up his judgment of time against that of Deputy Commissioner Piper? If you show me a New York cop that hasn't got his arm around his job I'll bite an artistic advertising sign in your front window.

"This truckman was at work before Deputy Commissioner Piper was out of bed. He had his horses hitched and was on his way to the store owned by the man who stakes him to \$9 every Saturday—before the icicles were off the face of the sun. He backed up his truck and a case of goods was loaded. He was told to deliver that case of goods to a certain business point.

"He drove over there, bumped the truck against the curb and started to unload the goods. He was doing what he was told to do and what he was getting his pay for. He didn't know that Deputy Police Commissioner Piper was rushing to work and the first thing he knew he was sloughed."

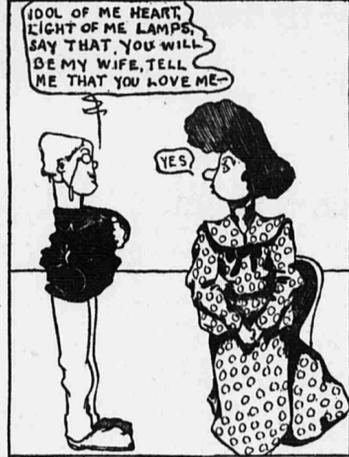
"At the same hour tired-eyed gamblers were tumbling into bed after a hard night's work, all barrooms were being cleaned out, pool-room keepers were diling up the dope for the afternoon and hundreds of crooks and dips and moll buzzers were pounding their ears between limon sheets."

"These truckmen are annoying sometimes," said the Cigar Store Man.

"Well," retorted The Man Higher Up, "a man with a meek and lowly spirit wouldn't make much of a bit driving a truck."

The Woman No Man Will Marry.

The Vacillating Creature Who Does Not Know Her Own Mind for a Minute at a Time.



Encouraging a Lover.

Should a Man Be Obligated to Do All the Courting? By Helen Oldfield.

OPINIONS differ greatly as to the amount of encouragement to woo which it is becoming and judicious for a woman to extend to the man whom she loves. Many a woman has frightened away a suitor whom she would willingly have accepted by a frigid demeanor which was merely the result of her desire not to appear too eager to meet his advances, says Helen Oldfield in the Chicago Tribune.

On the other hand, there are those who claim that a woman should be allowed not only to smile upon but to hold out her hand to the man who she has reason to suppose desires it.

"Encourage them all you can, the more the better; they like it so long as one is not overbold about it," says a fashionable Englishwoman in a recent novella to a girl whose chaperon she is. "The strongest hold upon a man is through his vanity; once capture that and you may lead him as you choose."

It is true that it flatters most men to believe that a woman is in love with him, but it does not always make him in love with her. This is a case, on the contrary, where pity is frequently far from being akin to love.

All men are not gentlemen, alack! and there are those who kiss and tell.

No matter how much a well-bred woman may like, or even love, a man, she will not openly court his attentions; but, on the other hand, she need not be so reserved as to give him the impression that she is wholly indifferent to him. She may show that she admires him and likes to hear him talk with impunity, even though he were the sweetheart of another woman.

There are few men who will risk a proposal of marriage without good reason to hope that it will be accepted. A woman of tact can imply much while she actually says nothing, and can let her probable suitor see that he is far from being unpleasant in her sight.

When a man devotes himself to one woman to the neglect of all others she is justifiable in supposing that he is in love with her even before he says so in unmistakable terms, and she may venture to be cordial without infringement of her dignity. But she is wise who is not too much so, as while a woman may welcome her lover's advances she must not advance to meet them.

And it behooves her always to remember that in affairs of the heart words only, written or spoken, are to be counted as valid witnesses. In love affairs never do actions speak louder than words.

Odd Statistics.

The banking capital of New York City has been doubled within five years.

During the racing season more than \$1,000,000 a day is wagered on horses.

The convicts in the Ohio penitentiary now number 1,456, against 2,566 in hard times.

Nearly one-third of the 881,000 inhabitants of Cleveland, O., were born in Europe.

More than \$10,000,000 worth of sporting goods were sold in the United States last year.

French is the language of more than a million of the three and a half millions of Canadians.

Our total trade with Alaska for the fiscal year was: Imports, \$10,228,000; exports, \$9,497,000.

The United States Treasury holds three and nine-tenths times as much gold as the Bank of England.

Five hundred and sixty thousand persons in the United States are dependent upon the street cars for support.

The suicide rate in the United States has increased in ten years from 12 to 17 per 100,000 population.

Only nine men have been hanged in Kentucky in the last five years, although there have been 798 murders.

Only 11 per cent. of the families of London employ a servant, but there are 206,858 persons of the servant class.

Characteristics.

A man will run as fast as he can to cross a railroad track in front of a train. Then he will watch it till it goes out of sight. Then he will walk leisurely away. He seems to be all right and probably is. That is a man. A woman in a street car will open a satchel and take out a purse, take out a dime and close the purse, open the satchel, put in the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will give the dime to the conductor, who will give her a nickel back. Then she will open the satchel and take out the purse, put in the nickel, close the purse, open the satchel and put in the purse, close the satchel and lock both ends. Then she will feel for the buckle at the back of her belt. That is a woman.

Judgment of Eggs.

Many Chinese frequent Philippine markets and are good patrons, as many have restaurants and need large supplies. They drive as keen a bargain as a Filipino himself. He usually buys a number of eggs and always carries with him to market a small tin pail full of water to test their usefulness. If the egg falls to the bottom of the pail it is good; if it rises to the top it is bad and is refused, only to be carefully wiped off by the vender and put back in stock to catch a customer without a pail.

Fastest RR. Work.

The record for speed in railway construction has been achieved on the Baluchistan Railway, which was pushed across a treeless plain at three and a quarter miles a day.

An October Incident.

THE needle's eye with tears was wet, The barrel turned its head, The wagon tongue was loosely hung, And many things it said, The bill, beyond the pasture bars, Where cattle go to drink, Though old and brown, now wore a frown Upon its brow, I think. The town clock's poor old face was white, Behind unsteady hands, We greeted anytime 'twould strike, So gave it no commands. The old discarded tea kettle, With unexpected yelp, Commenced a-singing thro' its nose A wailing cry for help. With ears erect the corn stood shocked, The wind moaned everywhere, You'd never guess what caused the fuss— The elm tree's limbs were bare. CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.