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POLICE ROUND UPS.

A business man who lives on West Thirty-seventh street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, complains to the police that so many disorderly women nightly patrol his block that his wife is ashamed to go out. The police say "It is hard to proceed against these women and secure evidence." The business man's evidence alone is enough.

The reason for the failure of the police to clean the streets of such women is well known. These women pay a professional bondsman, who shares his receipts with the police. Those who pay regularly are discharged by the Magistrate because the policeman fails to give evidence after they have made their payment.

At regular intervals the police have round-ups like the round-ups on the Western cattle ranges. They take in all the women they find alone on the streets who have not paid up to date. Dressmakers, working-girls, shoogirls and respectable married women who chance to be out alone and who are not aware of this police custom are taken to the station-house and locked up over night.

Respectable women should understand that under the present police system it is not safe for them to be out on the street after dark. Their only safe course is to make arrangements through the professional bondsmen with the wardmen and sergeants. They will be then free from arrest. Very likely in consideration of their respectability the police would accept a lower price than the \$5 a week which the regular street women pay.

Commissioner McAdoo announces that he is trying to devise some method of distinguishing between respectable women and street walkers. This is a distinction which is self-evident. But the police, in their fear lest some new comers may skip a few payments, gather in everybody.

SUNDAY AND THE RAINES LAW.

If the amended Raines law is to be enforced against such hotels as the Oriental and the Manhattan Beach it should surely be possible to enforce it against the vicious Raines law hotels in certain sections of the borough of Manhattan. As amended by the recent Legislature no hotel licenses may be issued for buildings which are over thirty-five feet high and not fireproof. This includes the majority of the worst class of Raines law hotels.

The evils resulting from these hotels are much more serious than any bad results which could come from the sale of liquor on Sunday. Aside from the abstract question of Sunday liquor selling, which is not involved, as the Raines law permits it at certain places and under certain conditions, it is much better to have Sunday drinking at saloons and beer gardens without the hotel accompaniments.

TAKE IT EASY.

It is the humidity more than the heat that causes discomfort. Just as last winter the cold was felt most when the air was damp, so in summer time it is the moisture rather than the heat which produces depression and discomfort.

The external temperature and moisture cannot be altered, but internal temperature and moisture can be controlled within some limits. The kind of diet and exercise which warm a man up and enable him to resist the cold of winter should be reversed in combating summer temperatures.

One summer mistake is to drink with one's meals, and to continue eating the amount of meat and starch heat-producing foods which make up a good part of the ordinary diet during the cooler months of the year. The ice-water habit adds to the humidity of the system. Iced water is much more cooling in its effect than ice water. Sipped slowly, it is better than swallowed in gulps. The great amount of fluid which the system needs in warm weather should be taken some time before eating.

Then the mental attitude has a good deal to do with the way the weather feels. To take things as easy as possible, both mentally and physically, is a summary of hot weather treatment.

BURDENS OF WAR.

The labor unions of Sweden have adopted resolutions protesting against a civil war with Norway. They say that the burden of war falls upon workmen, who furnish the soldiers to be killed and wounded in battle, and whose wages pay the higher taxes which war makes necessary. They assert that the glory and the excitement would go to the aristocracy of the Swedish Court, and the burdens and the sorrow would fall upon the farmers and the mechanics.

They are right. The payment for war in lives comes from the families of the men whose lives are sacrificed. The payment in money comes from the taxes on the mass of the people. Except when their rights are attacked, and their liberty is at stake the mass of the people have everything to lose and nothing to gain by war.

President Hyde, of Bowdoin College, says that life insurance frauds amount to the systematic pilfering of dimes and nickels from thousands of widows and orphans." He is evidently no relative of his Eminent namesake.

The Hohenzollern ghost has again appeared in the Imperial Castle of Charlottenburg. Exactly what this presages will be known after it has happened.

Gov. Folk is trying to enforce the Missouri Anti-Betting law by arresting the bettors as well as the bookmakers.

The People's Corner. Letters from Evening World Readers

Smoke and Open Air. To the Editor of The Evening World: What scientific or medical reader can explain the following phenomenon for me? I am a moderate smoker. In the office and at home I smoke three cigars and six cigarettes a day. If I smoke more it makes me sick and dizzy. I spend my Sundays in the country, out of doors. There I smoke on an average fourteen cigars and twenty cigarettes. Yet this never makes me ill nor dizzy, nor do I ever feel under such circumstances that I have smoked too much; nor do I lose the desire for smoking. Who can explain this? I've asked friends, but they don't understand it any better than I do. MODERATION.

Are Americans Sentimentalists? To the Editor of The Evening World: Secretary Tamm's comments on the growing lawlessness in this country and on how frequently the crime of homicide goes unpunished. The revolting thing is not that murderers are executed, but that they should have committed murder. In the punishment of such crimes there can be no question of sex, and all are equal before the law. We Americans are much inferior with justice. When murder is committed we are horrified and after an interval we frequently become sentimental in behalf of the prisoner. This misdirected sentiment and the law's delay and the opportunity for appeals and new trials are responsible for the defeat of justice. It has been said that there are more murders in this country in one year than in all of Europe for the same period, and that a large proportion of them go unpunished. JOHN McPHERSON.

S. P. H.—The straw hat season begins June 15 and ends Sept. 15.

G. R. S.—David Ross Atchison served as President of the United States for one day. In 1849.

H. F. A.—Apply to Legal Aid Society, No. 229 Broadway.

Cool as a Cucumber.

By J. Campbell Cory.



The Subway's dank, its air is rank, its patrons all abuse it; But Belmont doesn't care a rap—he doesn't have to use it!

Said on the Side

SERIOUSLY declared by a writer in the Lancet that antimony causes appendicitis, and inasmuch as the red rubber in patent bottle-stoppers contains minute quantities of antimony cases of intestinal inflammation may be traced to this apparently harmless cause. Remarkable by the constancy that medical science furnishes almost any diagnosis you may aim money for, but perhaps well to avoid all risk by having it "drawn from the wood."

Theory of the Subway management may be that a side trip through one of their rattical entrances will relieve that warm feeling.

Motoring said by Dr. Mirovitch, of the French Academy, to be responsible for eye troubles, "the rapid movement inducing kaleidoscopic confusion, which ends sometimes in momentary blindness." Long Island automobilists specially liable because of the extra strain on the eyes from watching for sheriffs and constables hidden behind trees.

H. H. Rogers credited with giving \$100 to each of the twenty-five school teachers in his native town for a vacation trip. Might have given the town a library for that sum, but millionaires like other mortals, differ in their point of view.

Said by a writer in the World's Work that "American men of business look upon their daily vocation as an absorbing game rather than as a matter of mere trading," and that "the rules of this game are being more and more perverted." Noted also that some of these rules are borrowed from the old original game of bunco.

The Goddess Justice Enters Society.

By F. G. Long.



A Symposium of Mixed Trades.

By Roy L. McCardell.

No. 2—The Saleslady Describes a 5 o'Clock Tea.

It certainly was bargain day and the way the women crowded in was something fierce.

The floorwalker at the door had on a uniform instead of a Prince Albert, and he directed us to the main floor.

There was a stout lady demonstrating tea and cakes, and she looked tired out, although she smiled and told everybody she was so glad they came.

It was all carriage trade and charge customers, and they would have got real haughty if you would have asked them if they wanted a trading-stamp certificate.

I got in line at the demonstrating table and had a cup of tea. And then some one sat down at the piano. He was a nice young man with long hair, but if he was from a musical house I want to tell you that their list will never be in demand. I wanted to go up and ask him to play over "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree," but he was playing some long piece all full of fireworks, and he looked mad because after he had been requested to run over some of the new pieces everybody turned their backs on him and started to buzz each other.

When he was all through they said "How charming" and rushed the demonstrating table again.

It was an early closing establishment, and the patrons all got away before the closing up bell sounded and the porters came around to cover up stock.

Some of the gowns shown were fine, and every one of them looked like as if they were imported. They were all reasonable models and prices were not marked on them. I suppose if you wanted to price them you would have had to look up the forelady or the buyer.

Two swell-looking girls helped the demonstrator, but they were new hands in the department and one of them spilled a cup of tea on a fat lady. Instead of getting mad and threatening to report it to the manager she smiled and said it didn't matter.

The demonstrator and her assistants just talked away with everybody and never even named the brand of tea.

I didn't even see an order taken, but I suppose they don't bother about such things in those Fifth Avenue shops.

The Man Higher Up.

By Martin Green.

"I SEE," said The Cigar Store Man, "that the doctors say heart disease is on the increase in New York, because of the way the business men hurry."

"Show me," demanded The Man Higher Up. "Show me the New York hustler. Dig him out and you will find that he works in a sweatshop or is a stage manager. As for the New York business man he has worry leached to the mast and is squirting seltzer at it."

"The doctors who talk about how New Yorkers hustle ought to get out through the country and see some real hustling. Sometimes you run across a hustler with the trade mark on him in New York. He has just arrived from somewhere else. You can tell him because he is running around in circles, butting into everybody and making strange noises. After he is here a while he gets tame and works like anybody else."

"There isn't a city in the United States that can show so many young-old men as New York. Look around you in the theatres, at the ball games, at the races, at the seashore, and see the men who are supposed to have lines of care in their faces that a flea couldn't jump across, taking their enjoyment. The time has gone by in this town when a man had to get down to his store or office before his clerks in the morning and look up after they went home at night."

"The New Yorker in business is wise to the fact that he can accomplish more by giving his body and mind a rest at frequent intervals. A short soak in idleness is a fine tonic. Strangers in New York get an idea that men carry their business home with them, because most of the talk you hear in elevators and on street cars and trains is about money. They don't realize that in this community it is a diversion to talk about money."

"How do you account for the increase in deaths from heart disease?" asked The Cigar Store Man.

"The doctors do it," explained The Man Higher Up. "When they treat a man for a specific ailment and he dies of something else they tell his tearful surviving relatives that he had a weak heart."

To Save the Drowning.

NOW that the bathing-boys it is the "swimming"-season is here, a few practical suggestions about the rescuing of drowning persons may help to save lives.

If the rescuer be held by the wrists, he must turn both of his arms simultaneously against the drowning person's thumbs and bring his arms at right angles to the body, thus dislocating the thumbs of the drowning person if he does not let go.

You can try this on land or in the water, and you will find it impossible for any one to hold you, but take care to learn it properly before you start challenging, says the Chicago Tribune.

If the rescuer be clutched round the neck, he should take a deep breath and lean well over the drowning person; at the same time place the left hand in the small part of his back, raise the right arm in line with the shoulder and pass it over his arms, then pinch the nostrils close with the fingers, and at the same time place the palm of the hand on the chin, and push away with all possible force.

The holding of the nose will make the drowning man open his mouth for breathing.

Being under water, choking will ensue, and the rescuer will gain complete control.

Should the rescuer be clutched round the body and arms, or round the body only—a rather improbable position, but one which may occur—he should lean well over the drowning person, take a breath, and either withdraw both arms in an upward direction in front of his body, or act in accordance with the instructions for releasing one's self if held round the neck.

In either case the rescuer should place the one hand on the drowning man's shoulder and the palm of the other hand against his chin, at the same time bringing the knee up against the lower part of his chest, and then, by means of a strong and sudden push, stretch the arms and leg straight out, and throw the whole weight of the body backward.

This action will break the clutch and leave the rescuer free.

Many a gallant rescuer has lost his life through lack of knowledge of these simple and effective methods of releasing one's self from the drowning; yet with a little study and frequent practice in the water even a moderate swimmer can go out fearlessly to aid others.

Little Willie's Guide to New York. Archbishopal Beer.

THERE is a good bishop who wants no year to be reformed until it is an ideal city full of happy and good people, so he reasoned the matter out like this: "What is it that makes people happy and that makes them feel good, and from a million husky voices came the reply: BEER, so he built a tavern where beer could be had even by the poorest and humblest as long as they had the price, and he ran a nice smelly subway past the door, but when hot weather began he found that all the people want stay indoors even to drink beer so he started a garden and hired a band to play vogue and tameny and he said People will stray in to hear the mewsick and then they can really be lured into drinking beer but when the garden was opened the bishop wuzzent there at all so the people who only drink beer for the sake of making a hit with him went away greivously disappointed or else took that okashun to gratify their unholly cravings for lemonade and sarapilla while the bishop's back was turned, but he musent despair in keeping up the good work and if he persevere he may yet make the publick acquire a refined taste for beer and some of them may even consent to drink it instead of sonda in very hot weather. good old beer. A. P. TERHUNE.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Teacher—What is an engineer, Tommy?
Tommy—A man that works an engine.
Teacher—That's right. Now, Johnny, what is a pioneer?
Johnny—A woman that works a piano.

"The Bible says there will be no marrying in heaven," said small Harry. "I wonder if that is true?"
"Of course it is," replied his little sister. "How could the women marry when there are no men in the place?"—Chicago News.