

The Evening World

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HENDRICKS'S REPORT.

After all these years that David B. has denounced mammon that he should become an Equitable mercenary at cut rates.

Mr. Odell edited out all about his friends and dilated on the counsel fees of his enemies, Depew, Root and Hill.

Except this, what was there in the Hendricks report on the Equitable that the people did not already know?

Nothing was said of the Great Ryan mystery or why the Insurance Department has for years allowed the corruption its report discloses.

What other men in politics besides Depew, Root and Hill have had their hands in the Equitable treasury?

"HONEST GRAFT."

Some thirty odd years ago there flourished in New York an arrogant, ostentatious person named Tweed. He be the public long before the late Mr. Vanderbilt, but being a man of less education his language was less inclusive. His methods also were crude.

But after all he stole only a few millions, much less than a little street railroad or gas franchise is worth, and the lawyers and the blackmailers took most of those few millions away from him.

They do things better now, lawfully and honestly, using the word honestly in the sense the law construe it. Nobody in politics does crude and criminal things now.

No more stealing, no more corruption. Nothing left but what George Washington Plunkitt calls "honest graft."

THE GREAT FRANCHISE TRUST.

When the Great Ryan Mystery is unveiled the Great Franchise Trust will be revealed.

When the savings of the people shall have been used for their enslavement the Republic will be a name, not a reality.

When all public utilities are concentrated in one man he will be the ruler and he needs no official title to confirm his power. Whoever controls the savings of the people has a power beyond that of Czar or Emperor.

WHERE DOES THE MONEY COME FROM?

Another palatial hotel is to be added to the accommodations of the very rich. The more expensive the hotel the more quickly its rooms are filled, and the higher its restaurant prices the more necessary it is for the newly rich to be seen dining there.

There are forty thousand private houses in New York where no one with an income of less than eight or ten thousand dollars a year can afford to live. It is estimated that the expensive apartments outnumber three to one the private houses.

The money to keep up the show and pretense to pay the expensive rents and the costly and varied apparel must all come from somewhere. The question is whence it comes and how the individual members of this class of the population contrive to get hold of it.

VILLAGE NOMENCLATURE.

North Carolina has a town named Talmage after the late Rev. T. De Witt Talmage. So many illicit distilleries are in operation at Talmage that the religious people of the community are petitioning the State Legislature to take away the name of the town.

Village nomenclature in the United States is frequently not fitting. The names originally selected are often at variance with present conditions. If the system of changeable names were adopted the moral state of a community could be fairly well guessed at from the name of its post-office.

It is decided by the Brooklyn Appellate Court that a young lady who was hit on the nose by a foul pit cannot recover damages. The Court decides that the spectators at a ball game take the risk.

To frighten away burglars it may be effective to keep the burglar alarm going all night, but it is worse for the neighbors' sleep than a visitation of cats.

The family row between the bears in the Prospect Park zoo is another illustration of the kinship of other animals to mankind.

The People's Corner. Letters from Evening World Readers

Dangerous Street Signs. To the Editor of The Evening World: I see occasionally an account of some one hit and hurt by a falling sign.

Diety Back Yards. To the Editor of The Evening World: There is a proverb: "Cleanliness next to godliness." Surely filth is a menace to good health.

George M.—The population of Manhattan Island (census of 1900) is 1,450,000.

The Man Behind the Axe

By J. Campbell Cory.



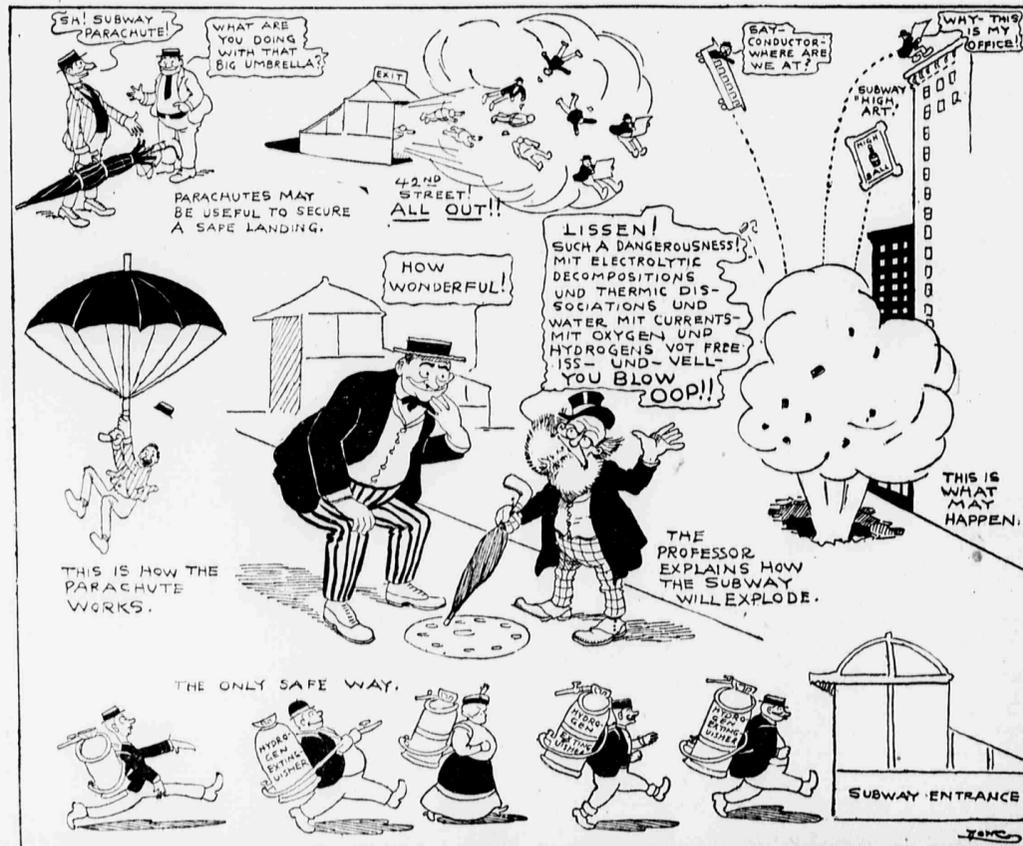
Says Odell unto Higgins, says he: "Don't you go get too gay with the axe! We may find that this hewing is our own undoing, so gently, my boy, with the whacks!"

Said on the Side

FACT that only fifteen banks belonging to the American Bankers' Association were entered by burglars last year goes to show that they are now well protected from attack—from without. Concerning banks and bankers, counsel for a Cape May banker indicted for misappropriating funds contends that five years in State prison at hard labor is a "terse and unusual punishment for a banker." Certainly unusual.

Another Subway Danger Framed Up by Science

By Ferdinand G. Long.



Ah, Lewis Jarvis is a Great Public Benefactor!

A Vitascopic-Stenographic Interview with the Ever-Ready Letter-Writer, Who Always Has a Kind Word to Say for Somebody—Would You Have Others to Think Well of You? Call in Lewis Jarvis!



By Roy L. McCardell. YOUR name? A. Lewis Jarvis. Q. Your address? A. Lock box 1,604 New York Post-Office. Q. Your business? A. Everybody's. Q. Be more specific. A. Well, I am President of the Kind Words Club. Q. Do you consider yourself a useful citizen? A. A lot of people could not get along without me. Q. What do you do? A. I "boost" and "knock" by mail. Q. Explain. A. Suppose you have a quarrel with a neighbor and want the Gerry Society to arrest him for cruelty to his stepchildren, but for business reasons do not want to be mixed up in the matter. Q. Well? A. Then you get Lewis Jarvis to write and complain. Q. Is this all you do? A. Oh, no this is but the beginning of the "knocking branch." If you want a man to know his wife flirts or his son drinks or any other unpleasant thing known to any one, Lewis Jarvis is on the job! Q. How do you "boost"? A. It is the easiest thing I do. If you have a lawsuit and want a settlement get Lewis Jarvis to write your opponent that he had better compromise with you. Q. What else? A. Lewis Jarvis is a wonder. No lawyer should be without his services. You can charge up all sorts of services to Lewis



"Lewis Jarvis is always ready to write to people." Jarvis and swell your expense account wonderfully. The best of it is that you don't need to pay Jarvis. You can rob Peter to pay Paul, but you can hold out on Jarvis. Q. Don't Jarvis object? A. Not when he is on your side. Q. Are your services sought after in other professions? A. Yes. Doctors' ethics do not permit them to pay for advertising, but they do not object to the free variety. Lewis Jarvis is always ready to write to people that if they want to baffle the undertaker they should patronize old Dr. Soandso. This is in the "boosting" line. I also "knock" in the medical branches. I write about favoritism in hospitals, scandals in sanitariums and make trouble for people whose places I want generally. Q. Any other profession employ you? A. All of them. But if you want to succeed in literature or journalism, you must get a lot of Lewis Jarvis letters. Lewis Jarvis will write to you personally praising your work, and you can show the letters to people you desire to interest, or else Lewis Jarvis will write direct to them. Q. You think you do good? A. I am the father of success! Q. You are under a slight cloud a present? A. Yes, but the art of ready letter-writing for a purpose in view is still flourishing. Q. Won't people be suspicious? A. That's the trouble. They generally are. Ain't they mean?

The Man Higher Up.

By Martin Green.

"I SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that the reported revival of the fashion of wearing hoop skirts looks as though it would be no joke." "Let 'em come!" exclaimed the Man Higher Up. "A woman in a combination of a hoopskirt and a pair of suspenders would certainly be all to the bouillon. If the women want to wear hoop skirts you can't stop them with an injunction from the United States Supreme Court. "And why shouldn't they wear hoop skirts? We could get used to it. A hoop skirt wouldn't take up any more room than the sidewalk-sweeping extensions women have been wearing tacked on behind their gowns. The hoop-skirt fashion would keep women out of the open street cars and give the smokers a chance. "The sight of women in hoop skirts would be an education to the young men of to-day. In plays produced recently on the New York stage the women have worn hoop skirts and got away with them. The women in 'The Raiders' spectacle at the Hippodrome wear hoop skirts, and they look nifty enough to suit anybody. "Hoop skirts would give women a chance to walk in the way nature intended. With the skirts they wear now women don't walk. They squirm along in the manner of a boy in a sack race. To see a fat female propelling herself by moving one of her feet a few inches and then giving herself a twist as though she were about to throw a sixteen pound hammer is enough to make an admirer of symmetry and grace seek for consolation in studying the statues in Central Park." "How would they ever keep them down on a windy day?" asked the Cigar Store Man. "What do we care?" retorted the Man Higher Up.

Little Willie's Guide to New York.

The Excursion Boat Habit.

If you want to study New York nature and get a wholesale picture of loves young dream and at the same time study the symptoms of utter solitude you should go alone some evening by boat to Cooney Island or North beach or middle beach or to any of those resorts or on a moonlit river excursion, you need not land at any of those places but just keep on the boat and keep your eyes open. It is a terrific and wonderful site to watch the girls and their staid and their quaint and loving postures. For on many of the excursion boats the couple that haven't got a half nelson on each others neck and that don't kiss on an average of at least twice a minute are frowned on by the rest of the loving crowd and are regarded as cold and hawty. If you are alone no one will look at you except maybe some girl will look up and say Poor-feller-ain't-he-lonesome-lookin'-it-must-be-awful-to-be-alone. I think the man who rots that some beginning O Pilot Fitz A. Fierle Nite Thares Danger on the Deep must have bin a solitary passenger on one of those floating luvfests called excursion boats. good old excursion boats. A. P. FERHUNE.

The Laughoscope

He—Did your mother accompany you to the ball? She—No; I left her at home. What's she without a mother?—Boston Globe. "The road to knowledge nowadays," said the first old schoolmaster, "is too swift and too easy. It's a regular railroad." "Yes," agreed the other old pedagogue, "and it's a railroad with fewer switches than are necessary."—Philadelphia Press. "A man should be slow to anger," "No," answered the woman with a smile. "A man should be slow to anger."