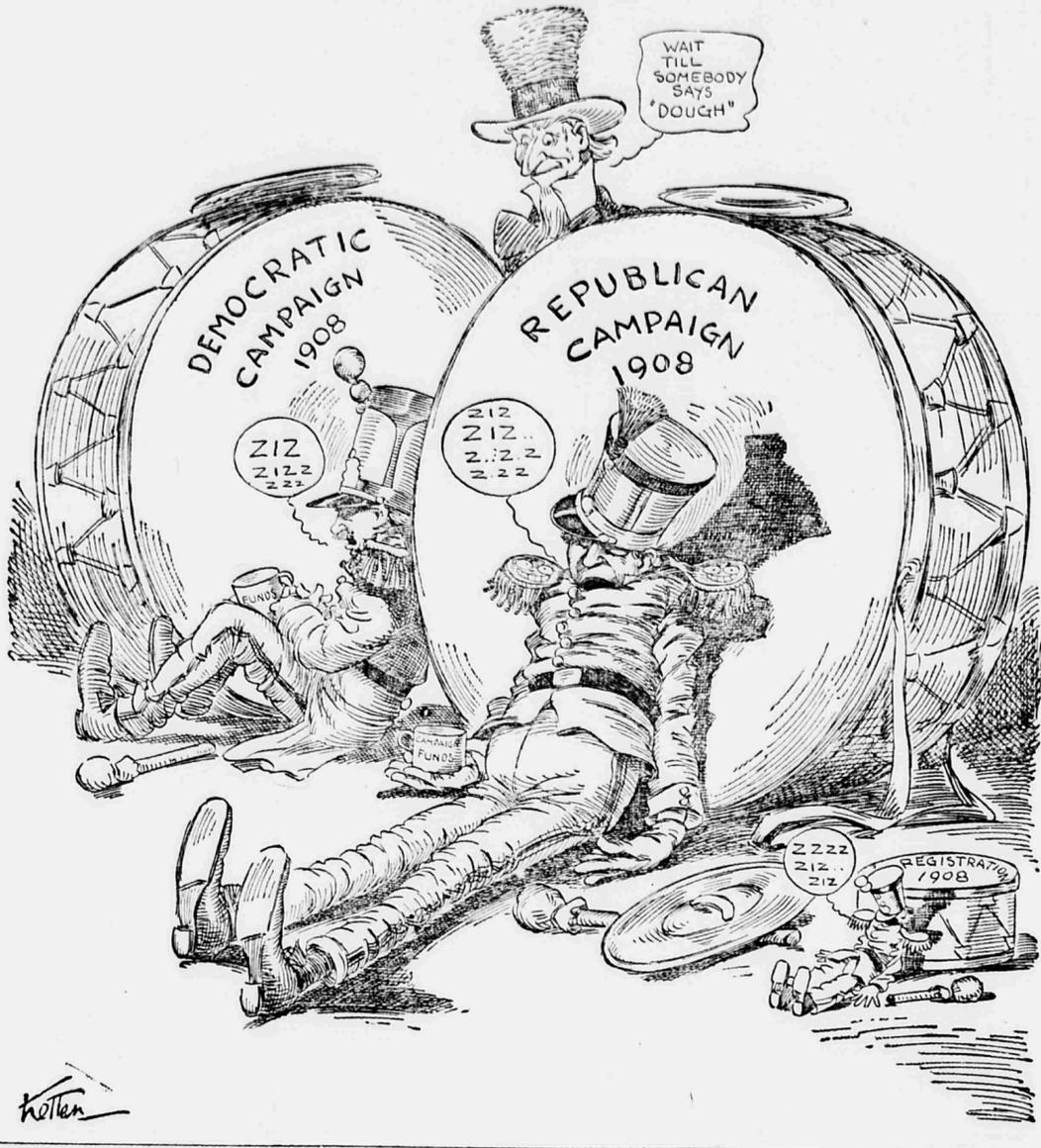


Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 63 to 67 Park Row, New York.

Asleep.

By Maurice Kettner.



Kettner

MAGICIANS WHOSE MAGIC IS GONE.

Many Republicans are disposed to be flighty over the use that Democrats are making of the prosperity issue.

Surrounded by all the accessories of their art, magicians have always worked wonders on the stage, but what the business and industrial situation now demands is a prophet who can smite a rock in a desert and call forth gushing streams of credit, confidence and energy.

The Republicans have taken business into partnership with government and they have gone on record as guaranteeing prosperity.

In politics as in agriculture, it is well to be careful about the seed that is sown. Plutocratic Republicanism, under the McKinley-Roosevelt regime, has scattered and wasted many things with a lavish hand.

FIRST LESSONS IN GRAFT.

If America had not gained a reputation all over the world for political graft, it is probable that the disclosures at the investigation of the license scandal at the City Hall would have been impossible.

We receive immigrants freely, some of them rather poorly equipped for the duties of citizenship, on the theory that they are attached to our system and will soon be assimilated with the body of the people.

No effort should be spared to get at the full truth of this matter, and if guilt can be established there should be relentless prosecution and exemplary punishment.

MONEY GOING TO WASTE.

One sorrowful phase of the present campaign is revealed in the statement of the esteemed Evening Post that it has received several letters from men who favor Taft and Hughes and who would like to contribute to their campaign funds.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN SOCIALIST.

Mr. Debs speaks and writes entertainingly, but he is mistaken in assuming that Socialism prospers because the people are coming to know it better.

WHEN PREACHERS HUSTLED.

One New York clergyman condemns the propensity of Americans to "hustle," and another deplors their uncouth manners.

Letters From the People.

The Servant Question. To the Editor of The Evening World: We have kept house twelve years. We always keep one servant. Of late years it has grown harder and harder to secure a "general housework" girl.

Clear Problem. To the Editor of The Evening World: For the problem that "A man bought 100 cigars for \$1 and that among the 100 cigars there were 50 cent cigars, 10 cent cigars and 1 cent cigars, and inquiring as to the exact number of each, the answer of 100 cigars to make it the amount of the bill, I hereby submit the following correct answer: 50 cent cigars, 10 cent cigars at 1 cent, 1 cent at 50 cents, 50 cents total, 100 cigars for \$1.

Mrs. Stryver Is Just Back From Paris With Some Gowns; A Few Friends Turn Green With Envy When She Shows Them

By Roy L. McCardell.



ROY L. MCCARDELL

"WELL, did you go to a matinee to-day?" said Mr. Jarr, seeing his bride of some years in a pleasant frame of mind.

trunks—the kind that will only stand on one end—and they were open, and just a glimpse showed us the gowns were simply wonderful.

dem?" said Mr. Jarr. He didn't mind discussing dress; it's the one safe topic, and, anyway, he didn't know what he was talking about, or what Mrs. Jarr was talking about, either.

Missing numbers of this series will be supplied upon application to the Circulation Department, Evening World, upon receipt of one-cent stamp.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

By Helen Rowland.

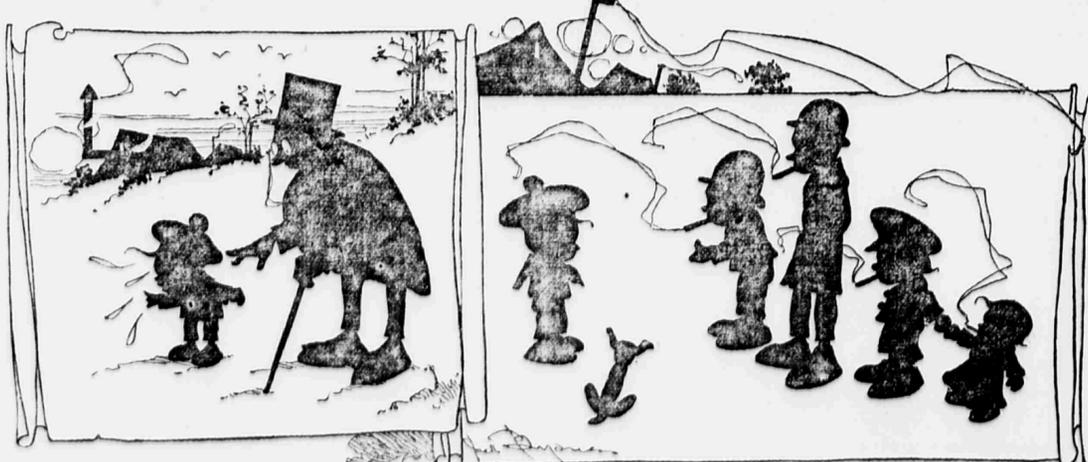


HELEN ROWLAND

"THE great domestic problem—'Where is my wandering boy to-night?'"

Childhood's Sunny Hours.

By J. K. Bryans.



Godness, sonny, what's the trouble? Nawthin', I just wanted to see if I had forgotten how to cry—boo hoo! What's the matter, Reginald, have you sworn off smokin'? Yes, You see, I'm engaged now, and my fiancee objects to a disagreeable breath.

Are Our Babies Moral?

By Dr. Woods Hutchinson.

WE do not expect paternal feelings in a child of five. Why, then, should we expect any other of these passionate impulses which we term 'morality'?

THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

The Secret of Strength. HE kindly, round-faced, bald-headed old gentleman was dramatically telling the Sunday school of Samson.

Force of Habit.

THE question of enlarging the church comes up to-night, John, doesn't it?