

The World

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The New York Girl--No. 13.

By Maurice Ketten.

THE WEEK'S WASH

Expending \$100,000 to Introduce a Girl into Society. BY MARTIN GREEN

STOP THE WASTE RIGHT NOW.



VERY statement that The Evening World has made in regard to the folly, waste and ignorance of the Catskill water scheme was impressed upon the Legislative Investigating Committee at its public hearing in the City Hall yesterday.

Commissioner Chadwick and Chief Engineer J. Waldo Smith testified that no certain way had yet been found to bring the water from the Catskills across the Hudson and the three alternative plans were still under consideration; that the route had been "modified" by moving it ten miles; that the Water Supply Board did not know who owned the land or the prices that the city was paying for it; that the borings were demonstrative and experimental; that water had flooded the High Falls shaft; that the plans so far contemplated the expenditure of \$208,000,000, which might be increased \$100,000,000 or so by developments and contingencies.

Chairman Cassidy asked Commissioner Chadwick:

Q. You make your recommendations regardless of whether the city is solvent or bankrupt? A. We don't take that into consideration at all.

Q. You haven't considered the city's debt? A. I don't know what the city's debt is.

Q. In any recommendation do you take into consideration the city's indebtedness? A. That is no part of our business.

Whose business is it whether the city is to be forced into bankruptcy by this Catskill scheme? Whose business is it that annual payments of \$15,000,000 a year for the next fifty years are to be imposed on the taxpayers for interest and sinking fund of wasteful bonds?



The Legislative Committee's. It should find out why John J. Linson, an honest man, one of the leaders of the Ulster County bar, refused to continue as the city's chief counsel and to tolerate such land awards.

It should find out why several honest commissioners refused to accept the valuations of property that the city's appraisers had testified to.

It should find out why the proceedings have been taken away from Justice Betts, who lives in Ulster County and knows how extortionate are the land-option ring's claims.

This committee should keep up this work. It should have ample powers and appropriations for that purpose. It should trace the land-option grants, the system of giving \$50-a-day commissionerships to politicians of both parties, the method of fake borings, the reasons why the Water Supply Board does not award contracts to the lowest bidder.

These things can readily be ascertained. They should be spread on the official record in time for this Legislature before it adjourns to repeal the Catskill water act, to wipe out the Water Supply Board, to abolish the \$50-a-day condemnation commissioners. The money already expended has been wasted. Stop the waste right now.



Letters From the People

Drummer and Suffragette. To the Editor of The Evening World: "For the taxes we pay, for the laws we obey, we want something to say!"

much in it. These latter people, so far as I have been able to find out, have for the most part never tried it. So I ask experienced readers. A man told me osteopathy cured him of consumption. Another doubted this man's word, though I've always found the former man truthful. Will readers discuss? IGNORANT.

"Just think of it!" said the Drummer, "because I must travel to earn bread for my dependent wife and children I lose my vote. I become a slave without the rights accorded to our most ignorant foreigner (chick). I am the most down-trodden of all men (chick). My salary is the poorest (chick)."

President Grant in 1873. To the Editor of The Evening World: Who was the first President to receive \$50,000 a year salary? D. H. HULL, Corona, L. I.

March 17, 1909. To the Editor of The Evening World: What was the date of the Windsor Hotel fire? M. D.

Supreme Court Salaries. To the Editor of The Evening World: What is the salary of a Supreme Court Justice of the State of New York and what is that of a United States Supreme Court Justice? I. S.

Osteopathy. To the Editor of The Evening World: I wish readers who have had actual experience, good or bad, would tell briefly what they think of the medical science known as osteopathy. I personally know of several cases where it has wrought apparent miracles. But I know other people who say they don't believe

Wants to Strengthen Memory. To the Editor of The Evening World: I find it very difficult to memorize things and would like to hear from some expert readers who have improved their memories; as to how they did it. This is very important to me, and such advice may help others. R. R., Port Richmond, N. Y.



THE SKATING GIRL

The Chorus Girl Needs a Billikin for Luck, For Times Are Hard On and Around Broadway

By Roy L. McCardell.

"NOBODY knows what the boards eat, kid," said the Chorus Girl, "and nobody knows how the actors does, either. And when you meet any of them prosperity-shouters sending up their hot air balloons, in the name of the theatrical profession I bid thee smile, and smite 'em with all the amilities thou canst."

"I don't know what's the matter with the dear public, they don't care how much money is spent to put a show on, they won't spend two bits to come to see it. Down in Baltimore I asked why was this thusly and was told that the theatregoing public was stung till they was stubborn. Hence, Lionel, them that could read staved home and read and them that couldn't read went to the moving pictures."

"I said 'Why sit they in the dark?' And they answered, 'We have to sit in the dark for \$2 when the curtain is up, why not in the dark for a nickel when the pictures is on?'"

"Furthermore, they're me did say. The theatrical managers has been putting on the kind of shows they like so long that they has never stopped to think of what we'd like. The managers wants nothing but problem plays with a purpose. The purpose is to make money and the problem is: Will they?"

"And it's the same in vaudeville. In the old days vaudeville was pure to the point of prudery, but since the race for snakey Salomes with a string of beads for a costume, and the kind of songs the British call 'blue', the vaudeville audiences has vanished."

"So many shows has blown up on the road this season that the managers is only looking Marathon circuits, no further than twenty-six miles from home, which is a reasonable walking distance back."

"There is trade revivals, business revivals and religious revivals, but the libretto chimneys is not violating the smoke ordinances."

"Only two notes of joy is heard on Broadway, the new knockout song of 'Mr. O'Connell,' and the fact that Billy Robinson is back from abroad. Now we are all sure of something to eat."

"It's a cold world, kid, and if you don't believe it, you go to the vaudeville try-outs at Keith & Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre any Thursday morning. All the vaudeville booking agents gather there with their hats on, and your act coming over the footlights to a cold and empty house and them iron hearts, has to be a knockout before their hats is off to you."

"They ain't rough to you and your new act, kid, and when you get the hook it's a nicely upholstered and they don't yank hard. But they lets the drop down on your skates while they titter softly, or the assistant manager stops you short and says, 'Never mind your third song, your turn's a knockout.' And so it is--for you."

"Yet amid them fields of ice success will sometimes bloom. I seen Clara Thropp get over with her 'Klondike Sourette,' and a wonder kid billed as 'Little Sunshine' warm their hearts. But, oh, how they gave the gate to a guy who sang 'Bill Bailey's Burial!'"

"Dopey McKnight says it's no wonder the only thing that's getting the coin these days is them gods of good luck, Billikins."

"What else could you expect but what they'd go big when they was made up to imitate Billy Robinson's classic features and his optimistic smile that won't come off?"

"Dopey McKnight says he wishes he was born a Billikin so he could be set up somewhere and have his feet tickled for luck."

"He ain't never had no luck himself, but that's nothing--all them fortune-tellers is broke and will give you a card or palm-reading insuring you success in love and business, showing you how you can get the most obscure heiress and keep her till you've spent all her money, or else how you can make a million in speculation--when their own love affairs is a source of sorrow and they ain't got money enough themselves to buy their cakes."

"And, ain't it funny? A heart is the last thing to break. There's a second-hand dealer round the corner from the flat that's dead in love with me."

"He was sold out by the Sheriff, and that reminded him that as he hadn't nothing to support a wife he might as well get married. So he came around and asked me to be his'n and offered to lay everything he had in this world at my feet."

"But all he had was fifteen yards of old ingrain carpet the auctioneer had overlooked."

"Say, buy me a Billikin!"

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Panhandle Pete

By George McManus



"THIS argument about whether clerks or stenographers or their employers can do business on the level and tell the truth straight, place and show seems to have a lot of people making human aeroplanes out of themselves," remarked the laundry man.

"Well," said the man who was getting his package, "there are two sides to this question--the inside and the outside. The man who tries to run a business enterprise upon strict principles of honesty will soon find himself on the outside and he'll tell you it can't be done. The man who succeeds and gets on the inside will tell you it can be done. It is all a matter of how each individual assays honesty."

"There is such a thing as foolish honesty. A man can be too honest for his own good. The man who tells you that he invariably tells the truth is either a liar or the people that know him dodge around corners when they seem him coming down the street."

"As a man who knows nothing of business I lamp business practices every day that look to me like a short removal from the big mitt game or working the shells. But a business man in whom I have every confidence will tell me that these practices are looked upon as square in business circles. Business honesty is in a class by itself. The merchant or trader or broker who habitually violates its rules is likely to find himself in bad with his fellows in the same line. You will generally find that a business man is not dishonest enough to hurt himself or anybody else until he begins to carry on his affairs under legal advice. There isn't much difference between paying a lawyer to get you out of jail after you have done it and paying a lawyer to tell you how to do it without going to jail."

The \$100,000 Coming Out.

"I SAW in the papers yesterday," said the laundry man, "that a young girl of one of our leading moneyed families made her debut at an expense estimated at \$100,000."

"I hope she had a good time," declared the man who was getting his package. "I hope she got \$100,000 worth of fun and enjoyment and satisfaction out of it. If her father and mother are able to spend \$100,000 on her coming out party she is entitled to as well a function as the aforesaid sum could procure."

"As for me, I do not share the alarm and dismay of the yammerers and blippers who see something to worry about in this expense of \$100,000 to introduce a girl to society. The gentleman who bills in \$100,000 for music and wine and food and display to satisfy his daughter's curiosity and his wife's ambitions is no more of an economic spendthrift than the 13-a-week workman who takes a day off and conveys his family to Coney Island. Heaven preserve us from millionaires pickers. If the rich spent their money as freely as the poor in proportion to their means we would have a lot more coin in circulation and not so many of festively wealthy, dull, self-satisfied people for the Socialists to make speeches about. It seems to me that a \$100,000 millionaire's coming out party, which happens seldom, is less of a crime than a workman's widow going 1200 in debt to give the deceased a fine funeral, which happens every day."

Wives and Horses.

"SPEAKING of family subjects," suggested the laundry man, "reminds me that I took a lot of interest in the declaration of Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, the suffragette, that a wife is no better than a horse."

"Her smile is bad," explained the man who was getting his package. "If I wasn't a man I'd like to be a horse. A horse is a handsome, useful animal, well cared for, often loved and generally kindly treated. The better you treat a horse the more work you get out of him."

"Society takes an interest in the horse. We have the S. P. C. A.--largely financed and boosted along by women--to see that the horse don't get any the worst of it. If you overload a horse or treat him cruelly the S. P. C. A. steps in, yanks you to a police court and slaps a fine on you. Any citizen can have a driver arrested for abusing a horse."

"Wives are well cared for, too, by husbands who can afford to care for them. They are not always as handsome or intelligent as a horse, or as grateful. The better a husband treats his wife the more she expects from him, as a general rule. You can depend upon a well trained horse to stand when hit and not to go into debt. And a horse can't talk."

"The S. P. C. A. was formed because there was need of it. Have you heard any loud cries for a Society for the Protection of Wives? Not noticeably. And why? Because they don't need it."

"There's one thing about these advanced women," mused the laundry man. "They're not afraid to say what they think."

"Nevertheless," said the man who was getting his package, "I'd like to know who Mr. Charlotte Perkins Gilman is."

My "Cycle of Readings." By Count Tolstoy. Translated by Herman Bernstein.

Christian Doctrine. THE Christian doctrine is so clear that even children understand it in its true sense. Only people who wish to appear and to call themselves Christians, but not to be Christians, cannot understand it.

B UDDHA said: The man who consecrates himself to religion is like one who brings light into a dark house. Immediately the darkness is dispelled and it becomes light. Persist in seeking wisdom, try to acquire the knowledge of truth, and a complete clarification will take place within you.

THE plain people, free from what Christ called the dazzling of riches, content with bread, asking the Father in Heaven only for what He gives the little birds, which neither sow nor reap--they live a true life, more a life of the heart than they who are absorbed in the desires and the cares of the world. That is why heroic exploits, constant acts of self-sacrifice, are to be found among the poor. Leave out the plain people, and what would become of the covenants of duty, of that upon which alone society supports itself, of that which constitutes the power and the greatness of nations? When nations grow weak, who rejuvenates them, who reanimates them, if not the plain people? And if the disease is incurable, if it is necessary that the nation expire, whence comes the new stem destined to replace the old tree, if not from the plain people? And it was for this reason that Christ addressed himself to them, and it was for this reason that they recognized in Him the messenger of the Father, praising His name, proclaiming His power and obeying it. The Princes of the Church, the bookmen, cursed Him and killed Him. But, notwithstanding their violence and their cunning, notwithstanding the execution, He triumphed among the people; the people established His kingdom in the world, and He will spread in influence through the people; the plain people of the world will bring a new era, the divine seed of which the powers of the past, already panic-stricken in fear at their approaching end, have been so eager to destroy.

THE last commandment of Christ expresses all his teachings: Love one another as I have loved you and all will know you have been my disciples by the way you love one another. He did not say "by the way you believe in this or in that," but "by the way you love one another." Faith develops with everything, changing together with the progressive change of views and of science; it is bound together with Time, and it undergoes changes with Time. Love is not passing; it is immutable, eternal.

MY religion is--love everything that lives.--Ibrahim of Cordova. FOR the realization of Christianity only the destruction of its perversion is necessary.