

The Evening World. Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 55 Park Row, New York.

A St. Patrick of To-Day. By Maurice Ketten.

Fifty Historical Mysteries

By Albert Payson Terhune

SOLDIERS FOR FIREMEN.

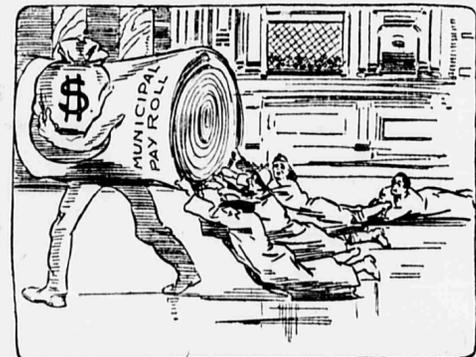
FIRE CHIEF CROKER, through Gen. Wood, of Governor's Island, asks honorably discharged soldiers to apply for jobs in the Fire Department.

The Police Department has the same need. The Civil Service system as at present administered does not bring to the Police and Fire Departments the kind of men best suited to their requirements.

Any man who can stand the rigid army physical examination should be able to pass a municipal physical examination.

No great employer of labor selects his men by such a system as the Civil Service of this city employs.

Every big employer puts a high value on previous experience and training. That is one of the best assets of an honorably discharged soldier.



The cost to the city of the present system is two-fold. It enormously adds to the pension roll. It costs again in bad service.

Just as a good sailor makes the best kind of iron worker on high buildings, so a good soldier would make a good policeman or a good fireman.

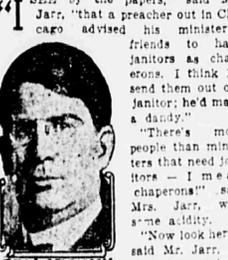
Where the Civil Service makes its mistake is in assuming that the ability to answer certain questions implies knowledge, and that the kind of examination which a smart high school graduate can pass is the best mental test of fitness for municipal employment.

Common sense is more valuable than a knowledge of the names of the rivers which flow into the Mediterranean. Self-control is worth more than a parrot-like list of the capitals of the various States.



The Jarrs' Janitor Would Never Suit for a Chaperon; He Goes to Sleep Wherever He Happens to Fall

By Roy L. McCardell.



"I SEE by the papers," said Mr. Jarr, "that a preacher out in Chil-

tell you all. I was out with Harold Doestory, the prominent young press agent, who likes to see everybody's name in print but his own, that is everybody who pays him.

for a simple hardworking man, who never had the advantage of a college training in drinking," said Mr. Jarr. "Picked it all up himself, too. Studied hard, practiced at odd hours when he should have been working, never has had even the assistance of a correspondence school course in elbow bending and nose painting by the internal process, and now look at him!"

Initials of Timothy D. Sullivan." "Timothy D. Sullivan" repeated Mr. Jarr. "Senator Sullivan doesn't wear brogans?"

Letters From the People

A Farmer's Expenses. To the Editor of The Evening World: I have read how some people manage to exist on an outlay of \$5 per week for groceries, meats, etc., for six or seven adults. I cannot see how it is done.

per cent., it would yield an annual income of one hundred and twenty million. Also, what is far more important, lower the selling price. For the higher the tax on bare land the lower it must be sold at.

The Mathematical Child. To the Editor of The Evening World: G. E. H. wishes solution of following problem.

Boys and Manners. To the Editor of The Evening World: I am a young girl and would like to say something concerning the complaints about the manners of college and high school boys.

As to Taxation. To the Editor of The Evening World: Your editorial on overcrowded tenements is fine, but why don't the people move out of the crowded tenements into the open country, of which there is a mile after mile in this city?

A Is Right. To the Editor of The Evening World: A claims that in pulling a duck is five cards of one suit regardless of rotation. I claim the five cards must be in rotation, which a claim constitutes a straight flush. A also says if the five cards of one suit are, namely, ace, king, queen, jack and ten spot, that that is a royal flush. Which is right?

Looie, the Bowler Watch Him Roll! He's a Wonder! By Ferd G. Long



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

The Existing Order. THE deliverance from the evil of the existing order of things lies solely in spreading religious consciousness among people.

Erin's Emblem. By Nunan Casey. ONE morning long ago a blue-eyed maiden, (Where Shannon River flows so deep and wide), Her fair white hand with fragrant blossoms laden, Wandered alone the rapid road beside.