

The Evening World. Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 13 to 15 Park Row, New York.

Not Popular With the Ladies.

By Maurice Ketten.

Mother Goose

In Broadway Guise

By Helen Rowland

Stylish Nannie Netticoat.



LITTLE Nannie Netticoat, in her silk petticoat And her sheath gown! The longer she pants, the slimmer she grows!

Sad Tale of the Piper's Son.

TOM, Tom, the piper's son! Stole his friend's wife any way he run! The friend was glad, but Tom was sad.

When the Smile Came Off.

HEY, diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle! The chorus girl kicked at the moon! The little man laughed to see such sport.

Thank Heaven!

GOOD-BYE Baby, on the tree top, For now our trouble begins! Yet Mother is glad and so is Pop.

Feeding Roosevelt in Africa.

By Peter MacQueen; F. R. G. S.

A HUNTING party usually carries a bountiful supply of rice, which can be bought in any of the Indian stores at Mombasa or even at Taveta.

Among the animals they will be able to shoot in Uganda are the Speke's tragelaph (a water-loving animal), of a dark, mouse-brown or chestnut color; the Pallah antelope, Baker's roan antelope, the white-eared kob of Unyoro, the stein-buck, the Dwyker antelope of the wooded plains.

I should say that twenty dollars per day for each of the white men of the party would be an abundant allowance, even if the price of chickens went up to sixteen cents apiece, which they are very likely to do with such a distinguished party.

On the six days' march from Wadala to Gondokoro there ought to be good antelope hunting. There will be plenty of lions and hippopotami, and the President may even shoot an okapi.

These are some of the means by which the party of Mr. Roosevelt will be fed in Africa. There will be rice, chickens, chatney, and rough bread as the staple in camp for the white men.

Cos Cob Nature Notes.

SOME of our rich citizens who live in Greenwich to avoid paying taxes elsewhere and enjoy the view over across to Oyster Bay are shocked and horrified to have us common people assert ourselves and become IT.

Reports from Romeo, the Lincoln Steffens cat, who left Poets' Corner a few weeks ago for Wild Acres to get closer to nature, are encouraging. His intellect seems clearer and he has been muckraking among the mice with much diligence and success.

The village flagpole is suffering from dry rot at the base and may have to be taken down. It is a reminder of two former respected citizens, Mr. Murray and Capt. Lilley, who carried on for years the only straight business in N. Y. City, viz.: They sold flagpoles.

The peasantry are beginning to spruce up for spring. Some have already raked their yards and burned the rubbish. Frank Perlis has taken down his old fence and expects to get along without any. Soon our citizens will turn their attention from oysters to clams.

Permanent settlement in Jay Walsh announces with tears on his tongue "That he came from the people and with the people he will remain." That's the worst of it! Everywhere we go he comes. If we want reform he becomes a reformer. If we want to be sick he becomes sicker—and so it goes. He has neither shame nor pride. When he is knocked out he comes back on his hands and knees—after more! We can't lose him!

President Mellen's trolleys are carefully scheduled so as to just miss the passenger trains and in this way keep everybody waiting eighteen minutes to go any place. Perhaps this is done to show that they are under independent management, but it makes it unpleasant for us to stand on street corners or stay in the unclean depots waiting for five cents' worth of riding.

To-day a vacuum will occur at Oyster Bay, across the Sound from us. Some are afraid the wind will rush in and cause a cyclone. We think not. The wind has always been there.

Our new fire company has got 500 feet of hose to add to what it already has, which will enable it to squirt a quarter of a mile, counting the water from the nozzle end.

The Day's Good Stories

Dramatic Realism.

ONE night at a club a young man from Boston, just entering upon the duties of dramatic critic for a New York daily, had invited Augustus Thomas's attention to the entrance just then of a player known for his enactment of "villains."

What He Lacked.

It is related of a South American general, who was extremely well pleased with himself, that once when about to sail forth to a grand dance he surveyed himself contentedly in the mirror and then soliloquized thus:

EFFECT OF WOMEN WORKING FOR WAGES.



SEVERAL charitable organizations have been investigating the results of women working for wages. Statistics have been compiled of the total earnings of New England cotton mill families, Pittsburg ironworkers' families and typical New York families where all the members above the compulsory school age work.

For instance, in the building trades almost every employee is a man. In the clothing trades men, women and children above the school age work. A good, steady mason, ironworker or other skilled man in the building trades earns as much money as a whole family in the clothing trade.



In New England mill villages, where it is common for the women of the family to work, the result has been to lower men's wages both at the trades at which women work and in the trades at which only men work.

According to the old orthodox books on political economy this is what would happen.

It may be that the change in women's social and economic status may work out differently in large communities from small towns. But if the conclusions of these charitable investigators are sound the average man will have to look out for himself.

So far men, though engaged in the same work as women, get higher wages than women.

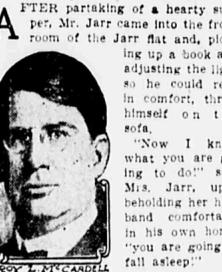
The difference in wages is diminishing, but the equalization process, instead of bringing women's pay up to men's, has a tendency to work both ways and to bring men's pay down to women's.

There is no doubt that the putting to work of children at an early age and the increasing employment of women and girls does tend to lower men's wages.



Mrs. Jarr Makes Unkind Remarks About Mr. Jarr's Snoring, Then She Snores So Loud Herself Mr. Jarr Can't Get to Sleep

By Roy L. McCardell.



AFTER partaking of a hearty supper, Mr. Jarr came into the front room of the Jarr flat and, picking up a book and adjusting the light so he could read in comfort, threw himself on the sofa.

"I don't mind you reading," retorted Mrs. Jarr, "and you know it. But you are not going to read. You can't think of any reasonable excuse for going out and joining your cronies at that Gus's saloon at the corner, and so you do what you always do the few times you are home of an evening—go to sleep and snore!"

"The waist line has reached the knees—how ridiculous!" said Mrs. Jarr, reading from her paper and not heeding what Mr. Jarr was declaiming from the book. "It was up under the arms a few years ago; then there was none at all, and now it's to the knees. Well, I'll never wear such an outlandish style! That's what they all say, but they wear them when others do, just the same."

"Well, if you are not going to pay attention to my reading to you, I'll stop," grumbled Mr. Jarr. "Oh, you don't want to read to me, and you know it!" replied Mrs. Jarr. "Can't a person say a word?"

Letters From the People

Hoboken Reporter. To the Editor of the Evening World: While riding in a street-car one evening I overheard a conversation between two young girls.

related to be cheaper. But the high tariff, as I understand it, remains on meats (keeping our butcher bills high), on most other foodstuffs (keeping our other food bills high) and on practically all the other things that keep the price of living high.

Next corner the girl got up to get out and stumbled against a man's elbow. "It's a wonder you would not put your elbows where they won't bother any one!" she said. This man, also having heard their conversation, answered: "Well, I washed my elbows last night, and can't do a thing with them."

to the Superintendent of Military Academy at West Point. To the Editor of the Evening World: Where can I apply for full information as to the average cost of living at West Point Academy per year, also if a candidate entering the Freshman class there may choose his own special course, and what the regular course is? D. V.

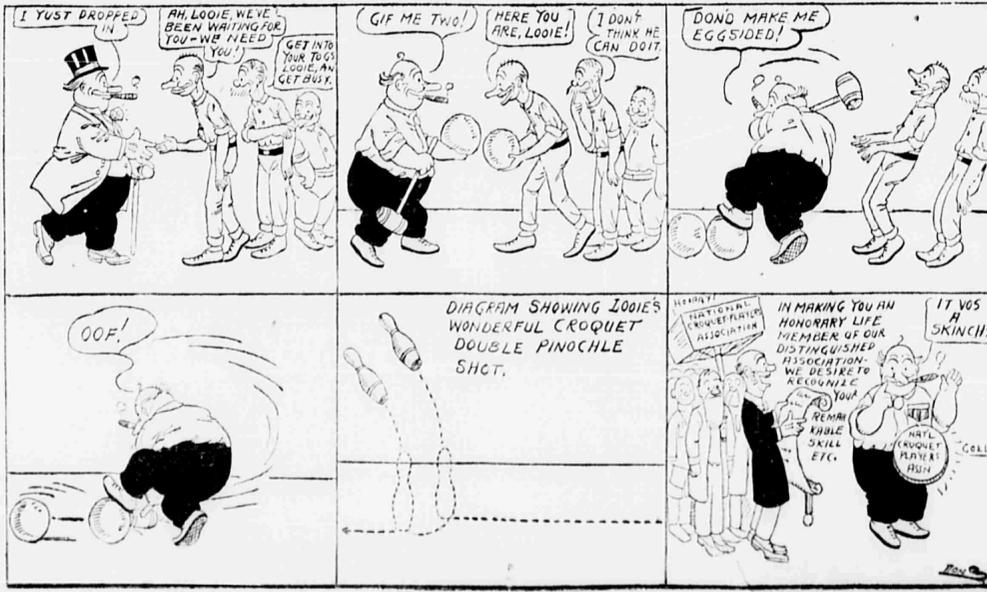
Oct. 7. To the Editor of the Evening World: On what day of the month did the first Monday of October in 1827 fall? PHILIP ZIMMERMAN, OREGON, N. Y.

Wants New Law for Soldiers. To the Editor of the Evening World: At present there is a law which gives preference in appointment and promotion to soldiers and sailors who served during the civil war. Now, I would suggest that the State Legislature make some laws which would give all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors the preference on the eligible lists. Soldiers and sailors from the army and navy of the United States, with honorable discharge papers, should be given the preference in all civil service positions, I think. E. J.

For Cheaper Living. To the Editor of the Evening World: I read with keen interest the suggested tariff revision as quoted in the newspapers. For, as I understand it, it was intended to lower the cost of living. So I ran through the list of proposed "cuts." Leather was one. That's good. It ought to mean cheaper shoes, cloth (for suits) was not one. That means, as I understand it, that clothes will still be as high priced as ever. Iron and other things whose relation to the living expenses I cannot understand, is

held up the line. To the Editor of the Evening World: I want to get stamps at the General Post-office the other day. A line of ten men were before the stamp window. A woman was at the window getting stamps. She kept us waiting six minutes. A rude man just behind me said loudly: "How many hours will they hold up the voting line when they get so large? Election will have to last to next year." No. To the Editor of the Evening World: Must a man be of any special creed or religion to become President of the United States. A. R.

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



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