

Published Daily Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York.

Subscription Rates: For the Evening World for the United States and Possessions, in Advance, One Year, \$3.50; Six Months, \$2.00; Three Months, \$1.00.

VOLUME 52.....NO. 18,332

JOSEPH PULITZER.

A man of wide culture, commanding intellect and compelling genius died yesterday in Joseph Pulitzer.

That he was much more than this by reason of his tireless zeal in the public service, The World is the imperfect but sincere witness. This paper is his chief life-work.

Mr. Pulitzer brought from his Old-World association with political wrongs and social abuses a deeper appreciation of free government than most men feel who were born to a share in its birthright. He brought also a high regard for order and authority, and this grew stronger with him to the end.

He saw in our Government of checked and balanced powers the highest type of human administration yet devised; and against strange new doctrines, whether of executive usurpation, or of short-cuts to hasty popular action, or of conquest and dominion over men of other lands and races, he burned as a living flame.

Not this the place or time to tell of Joseph Pulitzer's great services to peace; of the lash he laid upon corruption in high place; of his practical and persistent leadership in movements of political reform, or public purification; of his intense devotion to liberty and his passionate hatred of wrong and injustice.

Of what has been good in The World more is due to Mr. Pulitzer's power and his personal attention than most men would deem possible, noting his heavy handicap of physical infirmity and his long wanderings in search of health. Of its shortcomings he has been the keenest critic; and his interest was unflagging to the very day of his death.

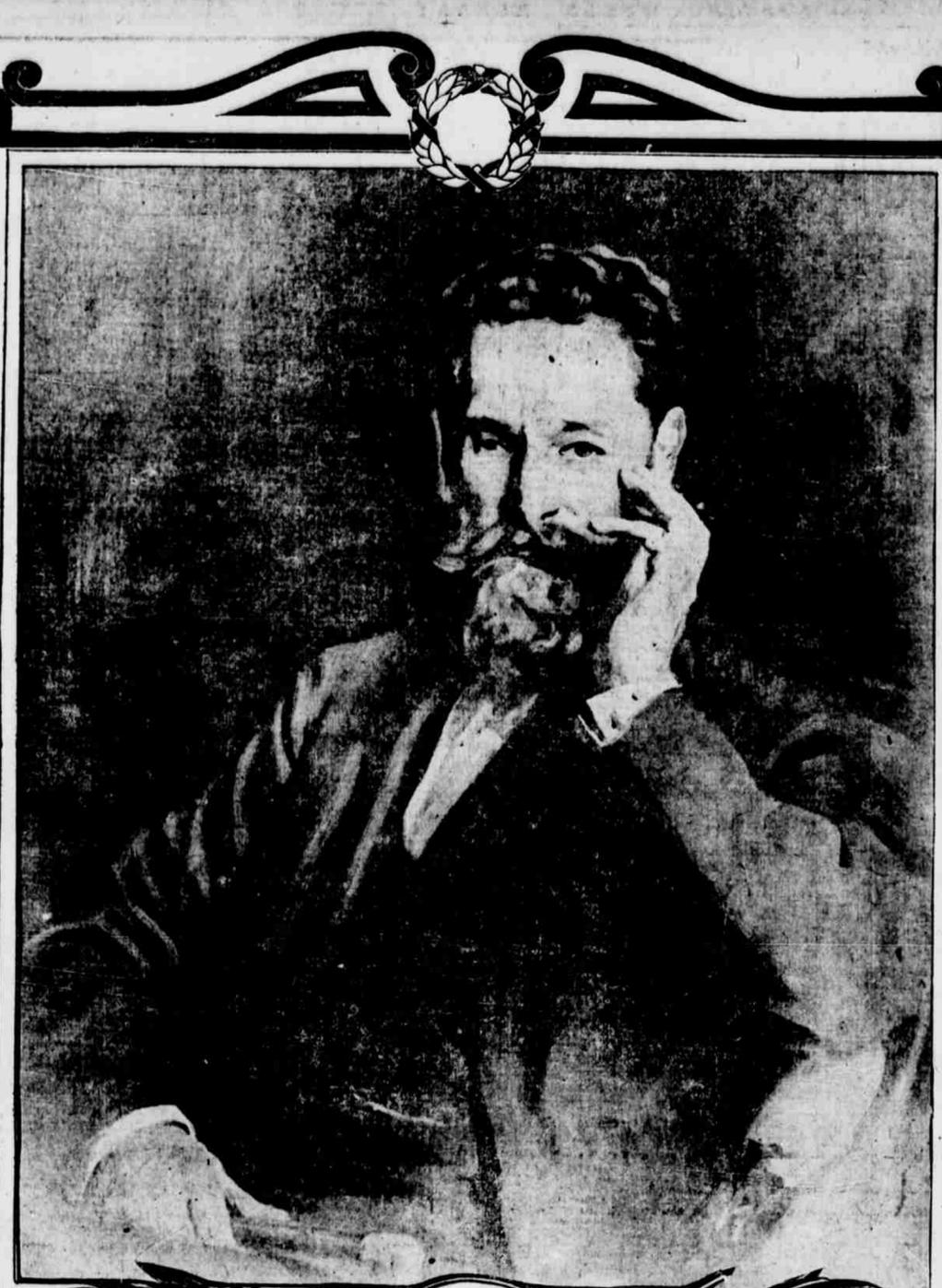
Old grant that this structure be the enduring home of a newspaper forever unswayed by merely printing news—forever fighting every form of wrong—forever independent—forever advocating in enlightenment and progress—forever wedded to truly Democratic ideas—forever aspiring to be a Moral Force—forever rising to a higher plane of perfection as a Public Institution.

Let it ever be remembered that this edifice owes its existence to the pulpit; that its architect is popular favor; that its cornerstone is Liberty and Justice; that its every stone comes from the people and represents public approval for public services rendered.

That Mr. Pulitzer himself lived by these precepts and died true to them the editorial page and policy of The World have been the daily witness for twenty-eight years.

Mr. Pulitzer's Career as Soldier, Politician and Journalist

Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World since 1883; born at Budapest, Hungary, April 10, 1847; educated by private tutor; came to the United States in 1864; served until the end of the civil war in a cavalry regiment; went to St. Louis; became a reporter on the Westliche Post (a German newspaper) in 1868; later became its managing editor and part proprietor; in 1878 bought the St. Louis Dispatch and called it the Evening Post as the Post-Dispatch, which he still owns; was elected member of the Missouri Legislature in 1870, and was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1875; was a delegate from Missouri to the Democratic National Convention in 1880, and served on the Committee on Platform; was elected to the Fortieth Congress in New York for the term 1885-1887, but resigned after a few months' service; was a delegate to the Cincinnati Liberal Republican Convention which nominated Horace Greeley for President; after that a Democrat; advocated the National Gold Standard Democratic ticket in 1890; in 1893 endowed with \$1,000,000 the Columbia College of Journalism, with an agreement to give an additional \$1,000,000 when the school should be successful; operations in 1887 his health was broken by overwork and



JOSEPH PULITZER FROM A PAINTING BY JOHN S. SARGENT.

mit. The World was Joseph Pulitzer's creation. It will be his monument.

REPUBLIC SPELLED OPPORTUNITY FOR HIM.

The Republic spelled opportunity to the youth passionately devoted to freedom and liberty. America embodied that to him in his boyhood in Hungary. When seventeen found him a well grown lad over six feet tall, broad shouldered and rugged, he persuaded his mother to let him answer the call he heard across the seas.

HE JOINS STAFF OF ST. LOUIS PAPER.

Why, I can't write! was the answer of the young man, amazed and laughing. The editor said he knew better and persisted. Joseph Pulitzer gave up his budding law practice and in 1868 joined the staff of the Westliche Post. He was then twenty-one years old. Old newspaper men in St. Louis still tell stories of the new reporter's zeal, energy and success in his work. He would dash out on a fire alarm regardless of coat or hat; he worked all hours, pushed everywhere. Soon he was made city editor and the work went on with greater force. The new executive drove every one, himself most of all. Politics attracted him more than ever. He was elected a member of the Missouri State Legislature in 1870, and was a member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1875. He became more and more

friends who were to prove most valuable. He played a very good game of chess (a very welcome thing in winter quarters), and drifted one day into the back room of a German saloon and restaurant that was the club for the local chess players.

He had withdrawn from the Westliche Post. Much as that work had been to his liking, he had steadily looked forward to the time when he could have his own paper, make it according to his own rapidly crystallizing ideas of what the public wanted and should have as news, and where he could think as he pleased, say what he thought and fight the battles of the people with whom he had lived, labored and suffered. He had intended to spend a year or more in travel and study in Europe. But in the trying times following the election of 1876 he went to Washington at the personal solicitation of Charles A. Dana and wrote signed political letters of the exciting times during and following the Electoral Commission that attracted wide interest.

At the Sheriff's sale he bought the paper for \$200. His plans were immediately made known. The other evening paper, the Evening Post, seeing

made its managing editor and later part proprietor. The post-bellum corruption of the Republican party made Mr. Pulitzer a hearty supporter of the Liberal Republican movement that culminated in the Cincinnati Convention in 1873, which nominated Horace Greeley for President. He went there as a delegate from Missouri and was made one of the secretaries. In the campaign that followed he was in great demand throughout Ohio and the Middle West to follow and answer Carl Schurz, and nightly addressed large audiences of Germans in fiery speeches on the issue of the campaign. The second administration of Grant put him squarely in the Democratic party. He fought with all his might for the election of Tilden in 1876 and taxed his physical resources in speechmaking and campaigning.

He had withdrawn from the Westliche Post. Much as that work had been to his liking, he had steadily looked forward to the time when he could have his own paper, make it according to his own rapidly crystallizing ideas of what the public wanted and should have as news, and where he could think as he pleased, say what he thought and fight the battles of the people with whom he had lived, labored and suffered. He had intended to spend a year or more in travel and study in Europe. But in the trying times following the election of 1876 he went to Washington at the personal solicitation of Charles A. Dana and wrote signed political letters of the exciting times during and following the Electoral Commission that attracted wide interest.

This but delayed his trip. On his return to St. Louis fortune was awaiting him in a guise which none but a strong self-confident man would have penetrated. The St. Louis Dispatch had fallen into evil days, its circulation had dwindled to nothing, its plant little better than junk, and the Sheriff was in charge. But it had one thing of value—an Associated Press franchise, all important to an evening paper.

that it had killed off one rival but to find a newer and stronger one rising Phoenix-like from its ashes, capitulated rather than fight. It had a good plant, and in two days the two papers were consolidated as the Post-Dispatch to begin its long career of public usefulness and prosperity. Mr. Pulitzer soon bought out the interests of his partners and became sole owner and editor.

The work that Mr. Pulitzer did with the Post-Dispatch in St. Louis in the way of public service did not satisfy his ambition. He looked for a New York opening, for a national field. He was prepared to venture all he had of health, ability, energy, knowledge and money, confident of success. Once he thought he could buy the New York Star, but that paper was tied too tightly to John Kelly, who valued its services to his political machine too much to let it go into the possession of a fighter so independent as Mr. Pulitzer. The entire control or not a share was Mr. Pulitzer's ultimatum.

"You do not object, of course, Mr. Pulitzer, to Ho-and-So's keeping those twenty-five shares; he's a good fellow," said Jay Gould. "Certainly not," retorted Mr. Pulitzer, "if you do not object to my carrying on the editorial page every day. Notwithstanding the fact that Jay Gould still owns twenty-five shares, he does not control or influence one line in this paper."

been crowded off by advertisements foreign news gave place to the vital doings of the day at home, and a new note of striking vitality rang from the editorial page. There appeared his salutatory, his confident appeal to New York. We print it elsewhere. Never since that time has it been recalled or changed. It has been iterated and reiterated on every occasion.

HIS FIRST PLATFORM FOR THE WORLD.

In those columns also Mr. Pulitzer laid down the planks of his first platform, to be fought for with tireless endeavor and unending devotion and with a true instinct and adept skill new to Park Row and the city.

- Some of the planks in that platform: The taxation of luxuries. The taxation of inheritances. The taxation of monopolies. The taxation of large incomes. The taxation of the privileges of corporations. A tariff for revenue. Reform of the Civil Service. Punishment of corrupt office holders. Punishment of vote buying. Punishment of employers who coerce their employees in elections. The World has kept these pledges of adherence to vital Democratic principles, though often furiously assailed by politicians and by great Democratic party organs.

Three days after he took control, Mr. Pulitzer began to raise funds through the columns of his paper to build the pedestal on which Barthold's Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World now proudly greets the incoming immigrants and returning citizens. The American committee had failed to arouse the people to the necessity of supplying a fitting pedestal for the star of the rising republic. The World's early efforts failed, but with a larger clientele of readers, undaunted it took up the work again on March 15, 1885. The rich were unmoved, but in small sums the people gave \$100,000 through the columns of The World, and the work was achieved. The President and his Cabinet, with a notable company, participated in the elaborate ceremonies of the inauguration on Oct. 22, 1886.

The hardest kind of hard work, incessant oversight, new methods, brought readers at once. Circulation increased. The paper prospered and became a new press. Before it was completed he ordered a second. The cautious Hoe said: "Are you sure you need it?" and demanded a mortgage on the entire plant. For once Mr. Pulitzer was obliged to violate his cardinal principle—never to give his not another obligation to an man—and assented. Mr. Hoe ceased to insist and refused to accept the mortgage. He has been building bigger and bigger presses for The World ever since.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S TESTIMONY TO HIS WORTH.

The campaign was hot that fall. The breach between the Stalwarts and Half Breeds had wrecked the Republican party, and President Arthur's Secretary of the Treasury, Folger, was running for Governor, opposed by Grover Cleveland, the reform Mayor of Buffalo, as little known to New York as the new proprietor of The World. Mr. Pulitzer threw himself and his paper heart and soul into the campaign and rejoiced in the landslide that followed. He upheld the administration in Albany and worked steadily for Cleveland's nomination and election to the Presidency in 1884. His work was the more valuable and made a wider impression because of the defection of the New York Star. Mr. Dana seeing it to support Gen. Butler left The World the only great Democratic newspaper in the city.

Grover Cleveland, who observed The World from the standpoint of a candidate for the Presidency, has borne eloquent testimony to Mr. Pulitzer's work, and to the calm consideration of later life:

I never can lose the vividness of my recollection of the conditions and incidents attending the Presidential campaign of 1884—how thoroughly Republicanism was entrenched—how brilliantly it was led—how arrogant it was—and how confidently it encouraged and aided a contingent of deserters from the Democratic ranks.

And I recall not less vividly how brilliant and sturdy The World then fought for Democracy; and in this, the first of its great party fights under present proprietorship. It here, there and everywhere in the field, showered deadly blows upon the enemy. It was steadfast in zeal and untiring in effort until the battle was won, and it was won against such odds and by so slight a margin as to reasonably lead to the belief that no contributing aid could have been safely spared. At any rate, the contest was so close it may be said without reservation that if it had lacked the forceful and potent advocacy of Democratic principles at that time by the New York World the result might have been reversed.

In the Presidential canvass of 1892 I was again a witness of the World's Democratic zeal and its efficient party work. In that struggle it left nothing undone that any newspaper could do to aid the cause, and it certainly accomplished much.

I have spoken specifically of the two campaigns with which I was personally most familiar, and in which I had the opportunity to share campaign activities, though I do not intend to speak of them as exceptional instances of The World's achievements. The World grew rapidly under Mr. Pulitzer's hand; the quarters on Park Row opposite the Post-Office were extended and enlarged only to be hopelessly outgrown. Mr. Pulitzer on April 10, 1888, bought the historic French Hotel property at the corner of Park Row and Franklin street, and the following year began to erect the Pulitzer Building, where The World is now published. Here again he was a pioneer, for he was the first to use the steel skeleton construction in a large business building. His four-year-old son, Joseph Pulitzer Jr., laid the corner stone on Oct. 10, 1888, as part of imposing ceremonies, but the founder and proprietor was absent. From a sick bed at Wiesbaden he had called his message to his absolute control and active direction served the cause of the people. News filled the front page from which it had

been crowded off by advertisements. The morning edition of The World, and supervising his St. Louis Post-Dispatch by wire and mail from New York, he had in the fall of 1887 added the Sunday edition of the Post-Dispatch, and had started the evening edition of The World. With all this he was working with increased mechanical equipment and planning new presses and a new building.

He had in 1886 been elected to the Forty-ninth Congress from a New York City district, but had found it impossible to fulfill the duties of a Congressman at Washington to his own satisfaction and had resigned. The strain was too much. There was a limit even to the endurance of his iron constitution and his highly sensitive nerves. He had never given a thought as to whether or not he should do a thing but had done it. He had given his health no thought. Was it not good? And little to the care of his eyes. They had always been short-sighted, but had been abused by strain and ceaseless work under naked gas jets and in improper light.

The breakdown came in October, 1887. Nature foreclosed mercilessly. At first confined to his house, he had constant reports of how everything was going brought to him in his darkened bedroom. Every nerve in his body revolted at the imprisonment. Physicians ordered him abroad. It was a strong light he would try to see the faces of his children, but with the recent years even that pleasure was denied him.

RELINQUISHES THE ACTIVE EDITORSHIP.

The condition of his eyes and health compelled him on Oct. 16, 1890, to announce in the editorial columns of The World that, owing to the advice of his physician, he was obliged to give up the active direction of The World and retire from the editorship. Mr. Pulitzer had already fixed his imprint indelibly on the press of New York, the United States and, indeed, of the world. Newspaper editors, wise in their old conceits, had sneered at the young man from the West and his new ways. They sought to ignore him. But the fighting qualities of The World were never ignored, and the changed attitude of the great newspaper editors toward Mr. Pulitzer is nowhere better shown than at this time of his breakdown, when James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the Herald, said, in his great and famous newspaper:

As for us of the Herald, we drop our colors to him. He has made success upon success against our prejudices; has succeeded all along the line; has roused a spirit of enterprise and personally taken up to us the time has not been known. It is not necessary to speak here of Mr. Pulitzer's philanthropies. Those who were concerned in them know of them, and that is enough. Of one it is well to speak, because it is public, and the plan which has been tested by a dozen years has proved itself as unusually successful. It is the Pulitzer scholarships. He established these to secure for poor boys of this city the college or technical education each desired but was unable to obtain. A gift of \$100,000 was made to Columbia University in 1882, when Seth Low was President, thus securing its assistance in the matter, and its oversight. Mr. Pulitzer later offered a school of journalism, with a promise of \$1,000,000 when it should be successfully started. He devoted much thought to this plan and finally decided that owing to certain obstacles in the way, it would be best to defer the working out of the plan until after his death. So he withdrew the offer.

Mr. Pulitzer also presented a bronze statue by Bartholdi of Washington and Lafayette to the City of Paris. It was set up in the Place des Etoiles Unis and unveiled on Dec. 1, 1888.

MR. PULITZER'S MARRIAGE AND FAMILY.

Mr. Pulitzer married in Washington, July 15, 1873, Miss Kate Davis, a daughter of John Davis and second cousin of Jefferson Davis. Their children are Ralph, who married Miss Frederica Webb in 1906, and has two sons; Joseph Jr., who married Miss Nellie Wickham of St. Louis in 1910, and lives in Harts, who is at school in Groton; Edith, who is present in Arachon in the Pyrenees, and Constance. Their eldest daughter, Lucile, a girl of singularly alert, keen mind and most attractive and just entering society, died at Bar Harbor, Dec. 21, 1908. Mr. Pulitzer endowed a scholarship in Harvard College. Mr. Pulitzer's New York home was at No. 7 East Seventy-third street, with his son Ralph next door. His country place was Chastwood, Bar Harbor, charmingly situated at Bear Brook on Frenchman's Bay.

Constant care and skillful treatment brought great improvement in Mr. Pulitzer's health, though he always had to exercise the greatest care and regularity in his regimen. He was urged to ride, and the former cavalryman found that he had not lost his touch. For many years he had been a familiar sight at Bar Harbor, in Central Park and elsewhere, riding a steady Kentucky thoroughbred, with a son, a secretary or a friend at his side and a groom following. He found fine exercise in swimming when at Narragansett Pier in the summer in his private swimming pools. Passionately fond of salt water, he found the greatest enjoyment of life and health on his yacht Liberty. Wherever he went he had his secretaries and men from The World, and with their untiring help transacted all the business of his papers; for he kept the control of the papers, and especially his large general policies, which have never varied from the broad lines he laid down at the beginning, in his own hands as much as it was possible to do under the added handicap of time and space when absent from New York. The big work of The World has been the work of Joseph Pulitzer.