

The World.

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Mademoiselle Uptodate.

By Maurice Ketten.

Is Woman Man's Inferior?

Well, She Hopes So!

By Helen Rowland.



At last, the millennium has come! Take off your halo, Ladies! Step down from your pedestals—and enjoy yourselves! You are no longer Man's "superior"—his "good angel." No longer will you have to stand in a niche in the wall, holding onto Heaven with one hand and onto Man with the other.



Ketten

THE REVOLT OF THE BOROUGH.

FOR the first time the census of last year showed fewer persons in Manhattan Borough than in the territory of the other four boroughs.

That is the significance of the "Bronx Revolt," in which four Tammany Assembly candidates were overwhelmed and the Tammany county ticket brought to the edge of defeat.

Thus Tammany finds itself fighting the stars in their courses—contending against a growth of population in the outlying boroughs which entails the growth of political self-consciousness and an inevitable reaction against the political organization of the central borough.

Nobody can read Mommsen's account of Roman politics without remarking the resemblance to Tammany rule. The parallel will go further. Rome spread itself out so thin in extending its sway over outlying provinces that in the end they swamped it.

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

Few women have availed of the ballot even where the right to vote was theirs—and in a large part of the country they have a limited suffrage, chiefly upon school matters.

The test of woman's suffrage will come on some question of sex-consciousness in which all the women will vote on one side and all the men on the other, and the latter will be outnumbered.

All wrong, of course. Politics is not a problem of force, but of arithmetic. Behind the ballot is no bullet, only an integer.

COUNTERFEIT KISSES.

THIS is not a Column of Conduct, and has no opinion to offer as to any anti-kissing crusade. The topic seems to be beyond the reach of legislation, although they essayed it once in Connecticut.

Whatever the quality or merit of this rite, it is like many other rites in that most emphatically it does not imply or even suffer an audience. In its actual presence people are uneasy or resentful or scoffing.

Letters From the People

No. To the Editor of The Evening World: Is there any written law or statute which prohibits the President of the United States from leaving the territory of the United States during his term of office?

The Jarr Family



Roy J. Cabdell

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So, if he gave the dog to the man fifty cents less than the first man had paid for him, what did he sell the dog for?" asked Mr. Jarr.

It All Depends.



Mr. Jarr Wins Out! It's The First Time.

By using them big words, and all the time I could tell I was being insulted. "No," said Mr. Slavinsky. "If we are to chuck dice let us chuck dice. If anybody is getting examinations for his naturalization papers or showing he's a collegier let him go to the municipal court and be examined. I am here for a good time, not to get a headache."

The papers say—

John L. Hobble

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An election is about the only form of sport where a majority of the people are on the winning side.

With over a thousand hunters running at large in the Maine woods, a sportsman went out last week and killed nothing but a deer.

Rogers' flight from coast to coast in fifty days shows that to succeed in this new line requires the same old system. He pushed forward four days and spent the other forty-six making repairs.

The street cleaners oppose night work. They want an opportunity to enjoy life, and nothing happens here in the daytime that is worth while.

A young man complains that just for killing one of his personal friends he is being treated like a common criminal.

It is surprising to learn that about 50 per cent. of the girls, this season, are marrying only average men.

A man trying to blackmail opera

The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

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What keeps me guessing about the recent election," remarked the head polisher.

"You're not guessing at all by yourself," said the laundry man.

"The fact that the Socialist vote gains all over the country has even penetrated the asphalt that protects what makes the average routine political Boss as a brain."

"While there are many whose political opinions are represented by the emigrants, voters are beginning to vote for men and not for emblems. Political Bosses, entrenched by patronage and owing their positions to obsolete methods, think that the voters of a community are divided into Democrats and Republicans, with a few independents running around the outer edges and making loud noises."

"These Bosses are as far away from public sentiment and popular thought as though they were buried in caves. They are set in their ways. They cannot believe anybody who tells them anything true. They are surrounded by men who depend on them for a living and try to keep them jolled. When they read roasts of themselves in the newspapers they apply the roasts to their own persons."

"The man who thinks becomes discontented, whether he be rich or poor. The rich man may be half contented with his wealth and his social position. But if he is a thinker, he isn't satisfied with conditions in general that affect him in one way or another. The poor man, up against a struggle with the wolf at the door every minute of his life, thinks of his experience with the Bosses of the old political parties and looks for something with more action."

"Did you ever stop to consider how many rich men—millionaires, even—are out-and-out Socialists? In proportion to their numbers there are as many Socialists among the well-to-do as among the poor. Neither the rich Socialist nor the poor Socialist can tell you just what

is a Trotting Feat. UHLAN'S feat in trotting a mile in 2:02 3/4 over a half-mile track is in some respects the most wonderful performance that has ever characterized the American trotting turf.

One-quarter of this great mile was trotted in 20 seconds by the son of Bingo, two others in 31 seconds each and the final one in 30 3/4 seconds. Possibly some other trotter will appear that will be able to lower this half-mile track record set by Uhlán, but it will not be soon.—The Western Horseman.

Last week a blind man accidentally wandered into a gambling house. That suggests something. Why not put some blind man on the police force?

And then why doesn't some detective wear a pair of noisy leather heels and disguise himself as a common citizen?

A man and his wife have each brought divorce proceedings in the same court. It is up to the Judge now to determine which is the better half.

By discovering fraud in the payment of duties on imported goods a man is given a per cent. of the amount regained by the Government. Then when a rich man dies why shouldn't his doctor receive a part of the income tax?

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