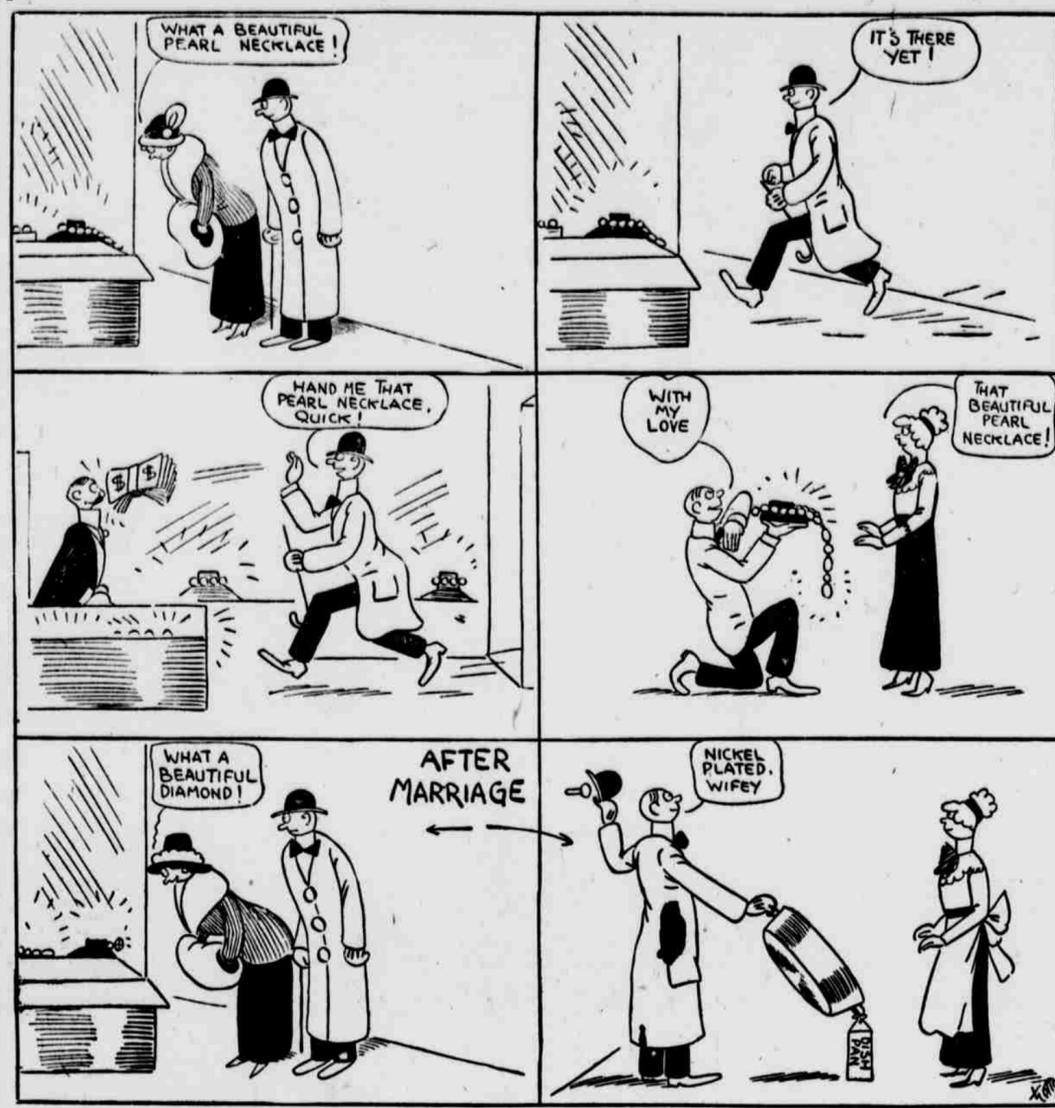


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Such Is Life. By Maurice Ketten.



Sayings of Mrs. Solomon: Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife. Translated by Helen Rowland.

Copyright, 1911, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). HOW shall thou read a man's heart, oh, my Daughter? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, NOT by the extravagance of his words, nor of the feasts with which he regaleth thee.

SOMETHING WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

PUBLIC OPINION will support the newly-formed Waiters' Union in any course short of actual violence that they may take in furtherance of their resolve to get a living wage out of the hotels and restaurants and to abolish tips.

DISMANTLE THE BROOKLYN YARD?

DOWNTOWN CHURCHES occupying sites that have become valuable for business have a way of selling out and relocating on cheaper land further north.

LET REGULATION REGULATE.

A TARDY but salutary blow is struck at a long-standing abuse by the Public Service Commission's order requiring the Interborough to display bulletins announcing blockades.

LET REGULATION REGULATE.

While the commission is about it, it should use such powers as it has to require better lighting on the subway cars and the refund of fares after a reasonable wait to subway, "L," and surface car passengers who are caught in blockades and are constrained to alight and continue their journey by other means.

THE McNamara Ways and Means Committee of the American Federation of Labor calls it "an awful commentary upon existing conditions" that any workman should think he had to do violence in labor's behalf.

A correct statement, if by "existing conditions" are meant the speeches of Gompers against the courts, the ascendancy of grafters and thugs in certain labor unions, and the favorite theory of many labor leaders that employers and non-union men destroy their own lives just to "frame-up something" against union labor.

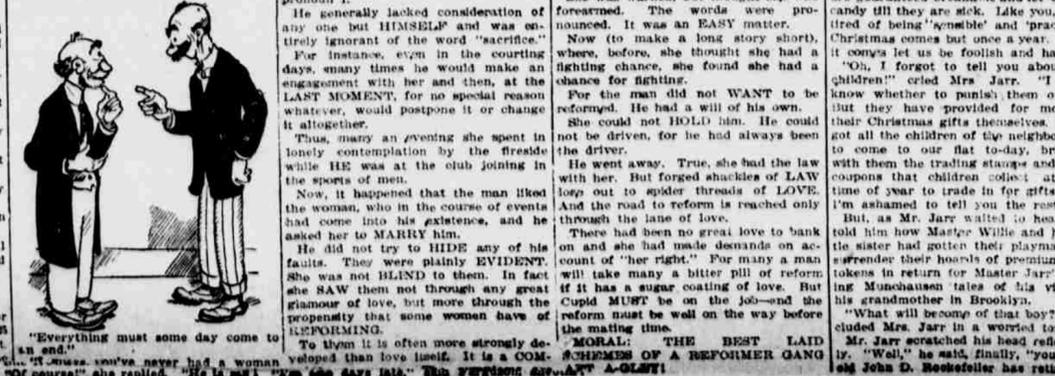
The Jarr Family. Mr. Jarr Decides That His Son Is in Line to Succeed John D.

"You know what I mean," said Mrs. Jarr, sharply. "I mean an onyx hallway with an elevator and a hallway who also attends to the telephone switchboard; and when you want him to run the elevator he's at the telephone, and when you want him at the telephone he's running the elevator. Yet you can't even look at one of those apartments under eighteen hundred dollars a year!"

Fables of Everyday Folks. By Sophie Irene Loeb.

THE MARRYING REFORMER. ONCE upon a time there was a woman who married a man. There are various reasons for marrying a man. Some women marry for love, some women marry for money, some women marry—just because.

Perpetual Motion.



The Week's Wash. By Martin Green.

"FRIEND SUN," said the head over a hoe at Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, and they would have to call out the reserves to keep the crowds away from Charley Dillingham cleaning up the street in front of his theatre.

Letters from the People

Horses in Winter. To the Editor of The Evening World: Won't you kindly reprint the following verse as a plea for some slight consideration to that much abused animal, the horse, whose hard labor has been much worse since the first wintry weather set in? The verse is entitled "In the S. P. C. A. Ambulance." It reads:

WELL CONNECTED. "Yes," remarked the telephone girl as she gazed out at the waves and wondered what their number was. "I am connected with the best families in our city."—Catharine Ulvers.