

The Evening World

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"Who Does He Mean?"

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World)

By J. H. Cassel

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

By Helen Rowland

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O, what is this in my Beloved's eye that maketh it to glow as the morning sun or a silver advertisement?
What is this in my Beloved's eye that maketh it to shine with vanity and covetousness when he gazeth upon the glories of the haberdasher's window and seeth himself a vision arrayed therein?



THE PRESIDENT ON THE PRESIDENCY.

THROUGH the President's strikingly intimate and personal talk to the National Press Club ran a thought that expresses the Wilson idea of representative government:
"You can imagine the strain upon the feeling of any man who is trying to interpret the spirit of his country."

IS THE CASE CLOSED?

SEVEN AND A HALF DOLLARS a ton will be the price of domestic coal in this city by next July. Following the recent increase in miners' wages the usual thing has happened. The coal operators have shifted the burden to the retailers and the retailers have promptly handed it along to the consumer.

A BUNGLED BILL.

THE Kelly-Cromwell bill passed by the late Legislature to put a check on reckless motorists finds no favor with the Governor, who will veto it as unconstitutional. The measure, which has the support of the Safety First Society and the Police Department, requires every automobile operator who is a resident of the city to take out a license from the Secretary of State.

Hits From Sharp Wits

"My goodness, those people certainly left this house in a dreadful dirty condition! Did you ever see such a cellar?" The foregoing is from the conversation of every woman who has moved.—Pittsburgh News.
Chivalry is cheap when the woman's pretty.

Letters From the People

Sidewalk Abuses. Much has been printed about overcrowding the street cars, subway and "L," but I think a little something needs to be said about overcrowding the sidewalks. There are "sidewalk hogs" who are just as objectionable as any "car-seat hogs."

"This Is Confidential"

By Sophie Irene Loeb

"NOW this is confidential," said a joke and she told another. The bachelors got busy, and the girls' lives were made unbearable. Finally, thinking to escape the evil tongues, she married the man. They did not love each other and have both been unhappy ever since.

It is the most ordinary thing in the world for some one to say to you, "Now this is confidential," and then go on and tell some commonplace matter that means nothing.

There is scarcely a day that some one doesn't say it to you. In fact, it is an expression so common that with most people "it goes in one ear and out the other."

The last time she wore it was the happiest day of her life—the day that "HE" had asked her to be his bride, the day he had told her he loved her.

After he married another she learned that the tale had been distorted and had little of the significance given to it when told to this woman. To-day she is the "old maid of the family," having lived a loveless life.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

"HOW often have I asked you not to run up any bills?" said Mr. Jarr testily. "I'm not running up any bills," replied Mrs. Jarr.

"That's my own personal bill and they had no business to bring it to you. So you need not worry!" said Mrs. Jarr, with some asperity.

"You mustn't say that," said Mrs. Jarr. "Smank & Co. are lovely people to deal with, and, as I was saying, I need a lot of things from there, and now I can get them, after this mistake has been corrected, and we won't have to pay for them."

"Why won't you have to pay for them?" asked Mr. Jarr. "Because you've already paid too much, don't you see? How stupid men are!" said Mrs. Jarr.

Our National Conventions

The Story of Their Beginning and Development. Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). No. 3—The First Dark Horse Wins. In the see-saw political days of the forties, when Whigs and Democrats were winning alternately and new third parties were springing up every campaign, there was entered the first dark horse in a Presidential race and, with the luck that usually attends such strategy, he won both nomination and election.

Ostrich a "Get-Rich-Quick" Bird

THERE'S lots of money (and quick money at that) in raising ostriches. You can't very well raise one in your flat, of course, nor so far north as New York. But, given the right location, it's said to be a bonanza. Here's the idea, according to Popular Mechanics: There are a number of States where the climate is ideal for the propagation of these birds. At the present time there are ostrich farms in Arizona, Arkansas, Texas, California and Florida, with an estimated total of 4,000 birds as against less than fifty twenty years ago.

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

THE season of chance-meet acquaintances is about to begin. In the parks, on the beaches, at the summer resorts hundreds of girls and young men will be tempted to indulge in the practice of "picking up" friends of the opposite sex—a practice which convention condemns, and with more reason than exists for some of her other taboos.

Facts Not Worth Knowing

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World). THE supply of Yucatan steel far exceeds the American demand. A yak is a wild ox. Any one would be wild if he was called a yak. The surest way to discover a leak in a gasoline tank is to look for it with a lighted candle.

and paid it, when, as I told you, it was my own personal bill and I would have attended to it." "Didn't I tell you that you can't have any personal bills and that I'm responsible for every bit of credit you get?" asked Mr. Jarr, who was now really mad about it.