

CURLEY INSTALLED IN GIBBONS'S SEAT

Florida Bishop Takes Up New Work as Archbishop of Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 1.—Most Rev. Michael J. Curley, former Bishop of St. Augustine, Fla., was installed Archbishop of Baltimore at the cathedral yesterday, succeeding late James Cardinal Gibbons.

Yesterday's ceremonies were comparatively simple and in no way approached the pomp and splendor accompanying the bestowal of the pallium.

Preceded by a long procession of the clergy and seminarians, Archbishop Curley, attended by a retinue of Bishops and Monsignors, entered the cathedral where Bishop Owen B. Corrigan, Diocesan Administrator, presided at the elevation of a Bishop to the Archiepiscopacy, will take place next week.

After the mass Bishop Corrigan delivered an address of welcome and loyalty to the new Archbishop on behalf of the clergy, and Robert Biggs, President of the St. Vincent de Paul Conference, spoke on the part of the laity. Archbishop Curley responded. The clergy of the diocese then renewed their allegiance to their new superior, who concluded the ceremonies with his blessing.

Bishop Strick of Toledo Consecrated in the Cathedral There.

TOLEDO, Dec. 1.—Samuel Alphonsus Strick was consecrated second Bishop of Toledo yesterday with ecclesiastical splendor and solemnity in St. Francis de Sales cathedral, the Most Rev. Henry Moeller, D. D., Archbishop of Cincinnati, officiating, assisted by the Right Rev. John B. Morris, Bishop of Little Rock, and the Right Rev. Thomas E. Meilly, Bishop-elect of Brooklyn.

Schramm preached the consecration sermon. Seven Bishops and more than 300 clergy attended the ceremony.

NEWS OF U. S. IN BRIEF.

PHILADELPHIA—Fire to-day damaged the plan of the F. Weber Company, manufacturers of art materials.

BUFFALO—The Buffalo Chamber of Commerce has invited all Chambers of Commerce of the State to send representatives to a meeting here on Dec. 6 to consider proposed new rules of the State Industrial Code affecting factory buildings and mercantile establishments.

Wall St. Gossip

LIBERTY BONDS Liberty 4 1-4 opened 97.40, up 97.40, 97.38, up 10; 10, 97.28, up 3-16; 10, 97.10, up 10; Victory Loan 4 3-8, 99.96, off 2; 3 1-4, 94.

CURB Opened firm. Phil Morris, 4 off 1-2; Rosal Candy, 5 1-2; Simms, 10 1-2, up 1-2; Goodyear, 12 1-4, up 1-2; Anglo, 21 1-4, up 1-2; Impl. Oil of Can, 107, up 1-2; S. O. Ind. 87 1-2, up 1-2.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE OPENING Sterling, demand, 4.01 1/2; cables, 4.02, up 1/4. French francs, demand, 0.715; cables, 0.716, up 0.011 1/2. Lire, demand, 0.413; cables, 0.420, up 0.007 1/2. Marka, demand, 2.348; cables, 2.350, up 0.002. Pesetas, demand, 1.330; cables, 1.335, up 0.004. Sweden kroner, demand, 2.375; cables, 2.380, up 0.005. Norwegian kroner, demand, 1.420; cables, 1.425, up 0.004. Denmark kroner, demand, 1.800; cables, 1.855, up 0.005.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL

You can read with profit this booklet. It explains in simple language:—how orders and certificates are handled—market terms that are so often misunderstood by traders.—brokerage service and methods

We will give a copy without obligation—and, supply you with latest news on the stocks which interest you

JONES & BAKER Members New York Curb Market

Direct Private Wire New York Chicago Boston Philadelphia Pittsburgh Detroit Baltimore Cleveland

Three New York Offices 605 Fifth Ave. Tel. Mar. 5113 218 Fifth Ave. Tel. Mad. 5, 1377 20 Broad St. Tel. Broad 7150

Sinclair Cons. Boston-Wyoming Internat'l Pet.

What the full import of the recent 100% advances in crude oil prices signifies to the above-named big independent producers is graphically demonstrated in our special review now ready for distribution.

Write for 2-0

L. L. WINKELMAN & CO. 62 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK

Telephone Read 0479

Five Offices in East-River Cities

Direct Wire to Toronto, Toronto

Taxis and Fifth Avenue Buses To Give Free Rides, Aiding Evening World Xmas Plan

Black and White Company and Coach Company Both Offer Conveynances for Whole Week—Honor Roll for Landlords.

The Evening World's appeal for automobiles to give poor or crippled kiddies a ride and some fresh air in its campaign to make Christmas the greatest Peace and Good Will Festival of the world has ever known has already met with a willing response.

Nathaniel D. Jacoby, President of the Black and White Cab Company, has volunteered to supply one of his taxicabs with a chauffeur every day during the week of Dec. 18 to 24.

The Fifth Avenue Coach Company, through its general manager, George A. Green, will supply one of its buses for any day of the week.

These are good examples of the true Christmas spirit of giving—not talking.

Automobile rides will be the favorite of entertaining invalids and children this Christmas. Individual owners of taxicabs are taking up the Evening World's suggestion and those who would most appreciate an outing are going to have their wishes gratified.

The "adopt a Christmas family" idea appears to be gaining favor and many families and groups of friends have taken up this as a way to spread good will to the utmost.

Most of these volunteers propose to look after the wants of one poor family to see that they have a merry Christmas dinner and warm clothing and that Santa Claus provides toys for the children.

The field of opportunity for these volunteers is as broad as the country, and nearly every volunteer knows of a family he or she is going to make happy and comfortable.

When they do not know, they will be supplied with information if they show their earnestness and apply to any of the charitable organizations.

Paterson Chapter of Beta Sigma Phi fraternity is going to give automobile rides to twelve Ferguson orphans, following the annual custom of entertaining poor children.

A novel suggestion comes from Leonard M. Fanner, No. 45, Court Street, Brooklyn, who writes as follows:

To the Editor, Evening World: Right above your "Christmas Cheer" announcement in the Evening World, I saw a notice that there is a picture of Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the noted Vienna surgeon.

From what I have read in your paper, it is announced that he intends to make his home here in the United States. He intends to devote his entire life to the relief of the poor and the needy of this city.

Do you not think that this city is indebted to this man? Do you not agree with me that he is also entitled to some form of a Christmas present? Something to show the appreciation of the entire city of New York? I am in favor of buying some residences for him in this city, where the hospitals of New York can keep in constant touch with the man who has performed miracles in present day surgery.

COMPLETE STOCK QUOTATIONS—12 M.

Table with columns for stock names, opening, high, low, and last prices. Includes various commodities like sugar, oil, and metals.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL

What the full import of the recent 100% advances in crude oil prices signifies to the above-named big independent producers is graphically demonstrated in our special review now ready for distribution.

Write for 2-0

L. L. WINKELMAN & CO. 62 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK

Telephone Read 0479

Five Offices in East-River Cities

Direct Wire to Toronto, Toronto

Peace and Good Will Volunteer's Pledge

I want to help make Christmas, 1921, the world's greatest Peace and Good Will festival. I belong to...

I will ask fellow members to help in the movement. My services are available for...

I suggest the following in addition to The Evening World's tentative programme...

Name Address

Have your friends add their names to yours. Give to-morrow's coupon to a neighbor to sign and send in. Signatures on plain paper are quite acceptable. Mail to-day to The Evening World, New York.

What Evening World Hopes to See at the Good Will Festival

Churches to be kept open and lighted from Sunday, Dec. 18, to Sunday, Jan. 1.

Receptions to be held in churches and parish houses during the same period.

Y. M. C. A.'s, K. of C., Y. W. C. A.'s, Y. M. H. A.'s, clubs and settlement houses to be open for receptions to members, neighbors and strangers.

Theatres to give one free matinee for poor children during the week beginning Dec. 18.

Christmas carols to be sung in every square and park on Christmas Eve.

Community Christmas trees in every square and park.

Every man and woman to visit a neighbor or call on a hospital patient or an inmate of a home or institution.

Actors, actresses and musicians to give services for charitable entertainments and Salvation Army dinners.

Automobile owners to give rides for children or invalids one afternoon during the two weeks.

Every household to entertain a child or a stranger at Christmas dinner. Every child to give a toy, old or new, to some other child.

Every public building, railway station, store, bank and hotel to illuminate and display Christmas greetings in lights and placards urging the writing of letters to home folks.

Every man, woman and child to give a hearty greeting to neighbors and strangers on Christmas Day.

Everybody try to be happy and show it on Christmas Day.

If you subscribe to any of the suggestions or have ideas of your own to accomplish the same purpose, fill in the coupon and send it to The Evening World. Every individual, every newspaper, every organization is invited to help.

The Evening World's Kiddie Klub Korner

Conducted by Eleanor Schorer

WHAT EVERY SCHOOL CHILD SHOULD KNOW. The primary cause of volcanoes, as of geysers, earthquakes and other similar phenomena of nature, is the intensely heated condition of the earth's interior.

It is the same force that has produced the irregular features of the earth's surface—its mighty mountain chains, the sunken basins of the oceans, and its hills, valleys and gorges.

Quite logically, volcanoes are most numerous and most intense along the deep mountain features which establish a ready communication between the interior and the surface of the earth.

Consequently the significant facts about them are: (1) Nearly all volcanoes are either along the highest border of the continents or in the great central zone of fracture; (2) most of the volcanic groups exhibit a linear arrangement; (3) the agent at work in these mighty engines is mainly vapor and water, or steam power.

The form of a typical volcanic mountain is that of a cone, with a circular basin of depression called a crater at its summit. In the center of the crater is the mouth of a perpendicular shaft, or chimney, which emits clouds of hot vapor and gases, and in periods of greater activity ejects ashes, fragments of heated rocks and streams of fiery lava.

The lava stream, when flowing white hot from the crater, is not unlike a jet of melted iron escaping from a furnace and moves at first with considerable rapidity. It soon cools on the surface and becomes covered with a hard, black, porous crust, while the interior remains molten and continues to flow. If the stream is thick the lava may be found still warm after ten or even twenty years.

The amount of matter ejected by volcanoes is very great. The whole island of Hawaii, the largest of the Hawaiian Islands, seems to be only an accumulation of lava thrown out by its four craters.

All high oceanic islands are of the same character. Iceland, with an area of 40,000 square miles, is a vast table-land from 3,000 to 5,000 feet in elevation, composed of volcanic rock similar to the lavas still ejected by its numerous volcanoes.

In size they vary from mere mounds a few yards in diameter, such as the saltes or mud volcanoes near the Caspian, to Etna, 9,652 feet high, with a base thirty miles in diameter; Cotopaxi, in the Andes, 15,800 feet high, or Mauna Loa, in the Sandwich Isles, 14,800 feet high, with a base seventy miles in diameter and two craters, one of which, Kilauea, is the largest active crater in the earth, being seven miles in circuit.

HOW TO SPEAK, RIGHT AND WRONG USE OF WORDS. About the careful not to use ABOUT as ALMOST. "The day is ALMOST gone" is correct. "The day is ABOUT gone" is incorrect.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?—about the heavens, the earth, plant life, animal life, races and people, nations, science, invention, the English language, wireless steam engines, geography, the World War. Send your questions to Cousin Eleanor, and look for the answers in the Kiddie Klub Korner on Thursday, Dec. 8.

MISTER 44 BY E. J. RATH

Surprising Story of Love, Humor and Adventure

Copyright, 1921, by the Bell Book Co., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Sadie, a widow for the Challenge Club of Buffalo, turned a note into the pocket of a No. 44 shirt for an Arizona campaign. A rush order deflected the note to Canada and the note reached John Stoddard, coming at Deweyport, Bradford mailed a friendly note, which reached Sadie the day after she started for Canada. The article for Canada to find a job. Sadie John delivered to Stoddard her wish that she was on the way. Stoddard mailed the girl he thought was "No. 44" into the mail-box express that waited for the north-bound on the Deweyport siding, and three late but no arrivals containing railroad and both tickets and money. But the north-bound conductor had put Sadie off at Lower Station. Stoddard found her there. He told her of a girl she had met on the train. Crossing to Deweyport island, their route was swamped by the storm. As they clung to the submerged coast, Stoddard started an island; but soon saw they were drifting by. He managed to swim to the island, towing Sadie, and built a fire. They ate some chocolate Sadie had. The next day she asked him if he was working in the village.

CHAPTER V. "No," he admitted reluctantly. "I'm taking a vacation."

Sadie began to look troubled. "Where are you from?" she asked.

"New York."

"Then you've no interests here?" Stoddard grasped desperately at a straw.

"I've got interests here, of course. Yes, indeed." His camp was an interest; Livingston was an interest; Sadie was an interest.

"I thought you had interests," she said, relieved. "It'd be an awful joke on me if you were just a butter-in-up here like I am."

"I'm not a butter-in-up here. I've got my face flush as he met her clear eyes. Almost he yielded to the impulse to tell her the exact situation, yet he held back. "Want to do a little exploring? I'd like to make a trip around the island myself."

"I'll show you the way," she said proudly.

Near the farther end of the island, Stoddard diverged from their course along the shore.

"Here's where there's been a camp," he explained. "I've been here once."

"I went right by it and never noticed," she said.

The blackened stones of a fireplace occupied the center of a small clearing. There were a couple of benches, made from saplings nailed across convenient trees, and a table of like workmanship, its top composed of bark plates.

A cupboard was represented by a wooden box fastened to a tree. There was a litter of rusted tin cans nearby, and a few sticks of split wood.

"Tin canners," said Stoddard, contemptuously. "Too lazy to throw the cans overboard."

"Black housekeepers," she said with a nod.

"That's it. A man ought to keep the woods as clean as he would his own house."

"Cleaner," declared Sadie, emphatically.

"Hunt around a bit and see what you can find," he advised. "Park here this time. We'll be glad they didn't clean up."

Sadie instinctively made for the cupboard, and in a covered tin box she found crackers. The box was a third full.

"Can I have one?" she asked.

"Eat as many as you want."

"I'll count 'em first," she said. There were twenty-seven crackers.

"Half of 'em yours and half mine," she went on. "We'll divide the odd one. I'm going to eat three now. How many are you going to eat? Can you do with four?"

"All right," he laughed.

Stoddard continued his hunt about the camp, occasionally picking up bits of twine. Sadie discovered a rusty file.

"Now, look for fish hooks," Stoddard directed. "In the trees, some fish hooks and twelve feet of line too. Fish hooks in the bark around camp."

A moment later Sadie ran to him with a pair of hooks attached to a gut leader.

"I thought so, from the look of the place," he remarked. "A lot of these people throw away more outfit than they use. They ought to have nurses instead of guides."

"It ain't for us to knock 'em, No. 44. We ought to be passin' resolutions and votin' thanks. They've even fed us."

"Well, let's go on," he said after a final look around. "We'll come back if we need anything else." He put his treasures in an empty lard pail.

"It's a regular notion counter," she affirmed. "Say, this is some island, ain't it? Tell me something else to find."

"Bugs. For bait."

"I ain't strong for bugs," she sighed. "But tell me where to look for 'em."

"We'll use 'em only for the Shrimp here, we could use 'em too," observed Sadie.

what you think of the series "What Every School Child Should Know." Besides that I want to know what it is that my girl and boy Cousins wish to know.

Any suggestion you have to offer will receive my careful personal attention and I shall be glad to publish information on any subject that interests you.

Always remember that the Kiddie Klub Korner is your own little newspaper.

You have the right to have the things which you write or draw printed in this column, provided, of course, I consider them suitable.

And you have the right to ask me to publish matter which interests you or information which will help you to succeed in whatever you are undertaking, whether that thing is school or work or play.

Yours loyally, COUSIN ELEANOR.

HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB. CUT OUT THIS COUPON. Beginning with any number of names, you can get a coupon for \$1.00. Send to: Mrs. J. E. Rath, 1234 1/2 Park Ave., New York City.

CHAPTER VI. "I GOT wet again, but I don't care!" she shouted joyously. "Did I do all right?" "Great! Only I didn't know you were going overboard after it."

The fire started the night before had not been allowed to die. Stoddard did not skin his bass, but after cleaning it, proceeded to plaster it over with clay nearly an inch thick. He then scraped out a cavity in the bed of fire and carefully deposited the fish within it. Then he raked ashes and hot coals over the hole and added fresh sticks to the blaze.

When Stoddard gingerly raked the fish out of the fire the present outweighed the future and they ate the whole of it.

A little lean-to for Sadie was Stoddard's next task. It was no easy work to cut saplings with a knife, but he finally secured sufficient to form a framework for the shelter. Sadie helped to gather balsam for the roof and he thatched it thickly. A foot deep he piled the balsam-bed after rolling a log across the entrance to hold the balsam securely in place.

This finished, they gathered firewood. Then he allowed himself a pipeful of tobacco and resumed fishing.

"See here, Sadie!" said Stoddard suddenly. "I have done my fishing and as to how we're going to get off this island?"

"Won't somebody come and get us?" "My compatriot Larry knows nothing," Stoddard went on. "John the Indian—knows that I mailed a letter and received a telegram. Billy Manson, the station master, knows I was at Deweyport yesterday evening, and the conductor of the train you came on knows that you got off at the lower station and that he informed me of that fact. John is likely to conclude that I must have left Deweyport by train on some urgent business. To sum it up, no one is even within either you or me since dark last night."

"Nobody has any reason to look for us, except Larry, perhaps; while nobody has the least idea where we are, even if they wanted to. Moreover," he continued, "Pickers Bay is off the line of travel hereabouts. Campers wander in here occasionally, but they don't go far. If we're going to get off this island we must do the job ourselves. That means a boat. We have none. We can't build one here. It's sort of a puzzle. It was not Sadie who caught the first fish. She managed to lose one of the precious hooks, all of the gut leader, half of the line and the choicest of the trio of helgramites. There had come a savage creek at the line. With a yell of triumph Sadie's strong arms yanked the pole skyward and backward. The bass remained in the lake, along with the equipment. She thrust the sapling that served as a rod into his hands. "You take it. You can find me out of that twenty-four. It's time to go to me."

"It wasn't your fault, really, Sadie. It's largely the tackle. I can see we've got to handle it gently."

It seemed that at least another half hour had elapsed before the end of the rod bobbed sharply. Sadie uttered a little cry of excitement. Stoddard was excited, too, but sternly repressed his eagerness to get that fish ashore.

A cupboard was represented by a wooden box fastened to a tree. There was a litter of rusted tin cans nearby, and a few sticks of split wood.

"Tin canners," said Stoddard, contemptuously. "Too lazy to throw the cans overboard."

"Black housekeepers," she said with a nod.

"That's it. A man ought to keep the woods as clean as he would his own house."

"Cleaner," declared Sadie, emphatically.

"Hunt around a bit and see what you can find," he advised. "Park here this time. We'll be glad they didn't clean up."

Sadie instinctively made for the cupboard, and in a covered tin box she found crackers. The box was a third full.

"Can I have one?" she asked.

"Eat as many as you want."

"I'll count 'em first," she said. There were twenty-seven crackers.

"Half of 'em yours and half mine," she went on. "We'll divide the odd one. I'm going to eat three now. How many are you going to eat? Can you do with four?"

"All right," he laughed.

Stoddard continued his hunt about the camp, occasionally picking up bits of twine. Sadie discovered a rusty file.

"Now, look for fish hooks," Stoddard directed. "In the trees, some fish hooks and twelve feet of line too. Fish hooks in the bark around camp."

A moment later Sadie ran to him with a pair of hooks attached to a gut leader.

"I thought so, from the look of the place," he remarked. "A lot of these people throw away more outfit than they use. They ought to have nurses instead of guides."

"It ain't for us to knock 'em, No. 44. We ought to be passin' resolutions and votin' thanks. They've even fed us."

"Well, let's go on," he said after a final look around. "We'll come back if we need anything else." He put his treasures in an empty lard pail.

"It's a regular notion counter," she affirmed. "Say, this is some island, ain't it? Tell me something else to find."

"Bugs. For bait."

"I ain't strong for bugs," she sighed. "But tell me where to look for 'em."

"We'll use 'em only for the Shrimp here, we could use 'em too," observed Sadie.

what you think of the series "What Every School Child Should Know." Besides that I want to know what it is that my girl and boy Cousins wish to know.

Any suggestion you have to offer will receive my careful personal attention and I shall be glad to publish information on any subject that interests you.

Always remember that the Kiddie Klub Korner is your own little newspaper.

You have the right to have the things which you write or draw printed in this column, provided, of course, I consider them suitable.

And you have the right to ask me to publish matter which interests you or information which will help you to succeed in whatever you are undertaking, whether that thing is school or work or play.

Yours loyally, COUSIN ELEANOR.

HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB. CUT OUT THIS COUPON. Beginning with any number of names, you can get a coupon for \$1.00. Send to: Mrs. J. E. Rath, 1234 1/2 Park Ave., New York City.

CHAPTER VI. "I GOT wet again, but I don't care!" she shouted joyously. "Did I do all right?" "Great! Only I didn't know you were going overboard after it."

The fire started the night before had not been allowed to die. Stoddard did not skin his bass, but after cleaning it, proceeded to plaster it over with clay nearly an inch thick. He then scraped out a cavity in the bed of fire and carefully deposited the fish within it. Then he raked ashes and hot coals over the hole and added fresh sticks to the blaze.

When Stoddard gingerly raked the fish out of the fire the present outweighed the future and they ate the whole of it.

A little lean-to for Sadie was Stoddard's next task. It was no easy work to cut saplings with a knife, but he finally secured sufficient to form a framework for the shelter. Sadie helped to gather balsam for the roof and he thatched it thickly. A foot deep he piled the balsam-bed after rolling a log across the entrance to hold the balsam securely in place.

This finished, they gathered firewood. Then he allowed himself a pipeful of tobacco and resumed fishing.

"See here, Sadie!" said Stoddard suddenly. "I have done my fishing and as to how we're going to get off this island?"

"Won't somebody come and get us?" "My compatriot Larry knows nothing," Stoddard went on. "John the Indian—knows that I mailed a letter and received a telegram. Billy Manson, the station master, knows I was at Deweyport yesterday evening, and the conductor of the train you came on knows that you got off at the lower station and that he informed me of that fact. John is likely to conclude that I must have left Deweyport by train on some urgent business. To sum it up, no one is even within either you or me since dark last night."

"Nobody has any reason to look for us, except Larry, perhaps; while nobody has the least idea where we are, even if they wanted to. Moreover," he continued, "Pickers Bay is off the line of travel hereabouts. Campers wander in here occasionally, but they don't go far. If we're going to get off this island we must do the job ourselves. That means a boat. We have none. We can't build one here. It's sort of a puzzle. It was not Sadie who caught the first fish. She managed to lose one of the precious hooks, all of the gut leader, half of the