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The World will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return of any rejected manuscript or picture.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News. Even the spirit of '76 might quail before mercury at 96.

The Miamitouch seems to have had a bad case of mal de mer. The weather is perhaps taking advantage of the time between conventions.

The crippled minister who shot his opponent in a Virginia lawsuit was lame also in his impudence. Staten Island has become a great park to New York.

A trip to Coney Island by balloon yesterday would have gratified many a searcher for fresh air. It would be a presumptuous pot which would call black the kettle containing \$30,000 in treasure just dug up by a Missouri man.

The Blaine men came back from Minneapolis on the ice-wagon, after all. Now to see if the canyons will be warm enough to thaw them out.

If Jerry Simpson is really nominated for Governor of Kansas, it will be a delicate question for him whether or not he shall run a barefoot race. Oil City's complete death-list contains fifty-four names.

Reports of the hooping at President Cannon state that the men who called the head of the Republic a "wooden-head" did so with a foreign accent. Pennies swell into dimes and dimes mount easily into dollars.

Hot as it was in New York yesterday it appears to have been hotter still at Tralee, in Ireland, where a Parallell meeting was broken up riotously by anti-Federalites. Thanks to the presence of a really lanch in neighboring waters a capsize of about six men, turned into the North River yesterday, got nothing worse than a ducking.

It is discovered that the two robbers who made away with a paymaster's bundle on a Berkeley, Cal., train on Saturday wore iron breastplates and were bullet-proof in front. James Donnelly, a driver in the Street Cleaning Department, won't tell who stabbed him last night.

A Lubeck nursemaid, tired of the constant crying of a fretful child, tried to kill the infant by poking marbles and small stones down its throat. The child, naturally enough, cried louder than ever. It will gratify fond mothers to learn that the increased power of the screens brought about the girl's detection and arrest.

A young man who was arrested for the same crime of poking marbles and small stones down the throat of a child, naturally enough, cried louder than ever. It will gratify fond mothers to learn that the increased power of the screens brought about the girl's detection and arrest.

Blaine and Literature. Ex-Secretary Blaine does not desire to go back to the United States Senate. Senator Hale, who wants to keep his seat, makes that positive statement.

The families of a pair of Milwaukee (La.) boys bred such contempt in the bosoms of thirty or serving citizens that a gang of White Caps was organized as a special means of suppression.

convincing arguments as a brief period of suspension at the end of a stout rope for the man and a lashing for the woman, the "regulators" succeeded in separating the cooing pair. The adage that "All the world loves a lover" finds its exception at Milwaukee.

WE MUST HAVE CLEAN STREETS. When Mr. BEATTIE was at the head of the Street-Cleaning Department and did not clean the streets THE EVENING WORLD demanded and secured his removal.

Mr. BRENNAN was selected as his successor. At first he did well, and THE EVENING WORLD gave him a strong support. Since he has got plenty of money—\$2,000,000—and increased power, he seems to have dropped his work.

Unless there is immediate and complete reform, THE EVENING WORLD will demand Mr. BRENNAN'S REMOVAL. When the people are willing to pay for clean streets they are entitled to have them.

POINTS OF SIMILARITY. Now comes the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, and it remains to be seen how the Democrats will conduct themselves and what candidates they will put forward for the high offices of President and Vice-President of the United States.

In certain respects there is sure to be a great similarity in the two gatherings. At Minneapolis the Federal office-holders were as busy as bees in a hive and were all bent on making honey.

At Minneapolis there will not be any Federal office-holders, because the Democracy does not happen to hold any Federal offices just now. But the Convention will be amply supplied with State office-holders from Governor down to canal lock-tender, and with municipal office-holders from Mayor down to street-sweeper.

At Minneapolis there were two prominent candidates, and the persons who were held in abeyance while the battle was fought out between them. At Chicago there will only be one prominent candidate, and the opposition will be made up of a number of personal booms, the strongest of which will probably come from the West.

At Minneapolis there was a prearranged effort of the New York machine delegates to defeat one of the prominent candidates by the representation that he could not carry New York. It failed. At Chicago there will be a prearranged effort by the New York machine delegates to defeat the one prominent Democratic candidate by a similar strategy.

At Minneapolis, after the nominations, all was harmony and brotherly love, and the New York machine delegates admitted the insincerity of their previous declarations by pleading New York to the nominee. Will it not be the same at Chicago?

All political parties are alike. Before a nomination there may be a storm—at Minneapolis it was a cyclone—but after the nomination the skies clear and the sun comes out. No party can safely count on the family quarrels of its opponent to aid it in an election.

At Chicago the Convention desires to win a victory in November it must nominate a candidate who will command the confidence of the conservative business elements of the country and the support of the great mass of citizens who are neither professional politicians, spoliemen nor embittered partisans.

WHAT HEIRERS WANTS A HUSBAND? The Oregon man who has been asking for the hand of a Vanderbilt girl for the past six years has a larger head than one would give him credit for upon first reading about his persistent way of wooing. Like all geniuses, he has been audacious, and so much in the manner of pushing his suit as in entering a married field and in the face of discouraging and dismayingly disappointed zealous pursuers.

He wrote and wrote and wrote from far off Portland to Mrs. W. H. VANDERBILT, expressing his desire to wed one of her granddaughters and his willingness to make her a good husband. He furnished a long list of references, sent his photograph, gave a complete description of himself, added a clean bill of health, and explained that not only had he never been married, but he had never made even a verbal agreement to marry anybody. How the VANDERBILTS could have resisted the allurements of these personal exhibits and refused to accept him into the inner circle of their sons-in-law is difficult to understand.

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The Oregon man is O. K. in every particular, according to his own statement, to which we presume he is willing to make a triple-expansion affidavit, if it will help his wife-hunting enterprise any. He says he is "very strong" and as likely as not he could send the VANDERBILTS or anybody else's money with as much ease as any other son-in-law.

His ambition to be a son-in-law is some millions of family means that the Oregon man's physical system is yielding to the strain of hard, honest toil, and it is really a pitiful condition of things if in all this wide and teeming world, where wealthy men's daughters are going begging in the matrimonial market, our gentlemanly Oregonian, whom work makes tired and celibacy cloy, cannot find an heiress who will have him for a husband and open up a bank account for him.

The Oregon man has discovered the true secret of abolishing work; it is marriage into a family whose crest corroborates with dress and dollars.

Blaine and Literature. Ex-Secretary Blaine does not desire to go back to the United States Senate. Senator Hale, who wants to keep his seat, makes that positive statement. More-over he expresses the belief that Mr. Blaine will devote his time to literature and will write another book.

This is gratifying news, and the people will be glad to receive it from such a good authority as Senator HALE. Mr. Blaine is always interesting. He would have found hosts of enthusiastic followers if he had been in the Presidential fight. But everybody will be delighted to welcome him to the more peaceful and enjoyable field of literature and will look for his new book with curiosity and pleasant anticipations.

What will be the ex-Secretary's subject? Will he be on the trials of political life, the uncertainties of a political career and the gratitude of political parties? Whatever may be the theme, any writings by Mr. Blaine are certain to be instructive as well as interesting, and it is to be hoped that Mr. HALE'S forecast is correct.

THE PEOPLE DO ASK. The excuse of the Park Commissioners for not ordering music in the East River Park has been that the people did not ask for it.

THE EVENING WORLD publishes to-day a list of petitioners for the evening concerts which will undecide the Commission on this point, and prove to them that the people do desire the possession of such a luxury. I tried very gently to take away the little fingers, which were still clinging to my watch. They actually resisted. It was not more than the strength of a fly, but it was all that the baby had, and she exerted it to keep her new-found treasure.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS. THE EVENING WORLD publishes to-day a list of petitioners for the evening concerts which will undecide the Commission on this point, and prove to them that the people do desire the possession of such a luxury.

MR. DEPUEW-LEADER. Mr. CHANCEY M. DEPUEW pushes Mr. PLATT aside and steps into his shoes as the New York boss. The 463 men at Minneapolis, he says, chose him to lead the columns, and "when those 433 men saw my arm raised," he says, they followed the lead.

THE TROLLEY NUISANCE. It appears that the "consent" of the property-owners on the west side avenues has never been given to the abominable trolley system, but to railroads to be run by cable or "electricity."

MR. DEWEE'S FRIENDLY SPIRIT. According to Gov. MCKINLEY, everything is lovely since the adjournment at Minneapolis and the Republican Presidential ticket hangs high. The Ohio Governor thinks no mistake was made at the Convention; that HARRISON and BIDEN are strong from every point of view, and that every shade of bitterness has been effaced.

IT TOUCHES THE HEART. And This is Not the Only Home of the Kind in New York. "I dunno," said a ragged little urchin, as he munched a half-decayed cucumber.

THE GLEANER. West Point cadets are anxiously awaiting Gen. Felix Agnus's report on the condition of their horses before leaving Baltimore as usual for the visiting board he is to make that according to his information the horses at West Point were "the worst lot of pluggs one can imagine."

WORLDLINGS. The chief amusement of the little Girl-Queen of Holland is to work in the garden and feed her pigeons. Miss Anna Robertson Brown will receive the degree of Ph. D. from the University of Pennsylvania at the approaching Commencement for her attainments in English, comparative philology and literature.

A BLOW AT ALUMINIUM. Many Necessary Uses to Which it Cannot Be Put. Another stone has been cast at aluminium as an efficient substitute for better-known materials, says Industries. According to Horatio Lubbert and Roscher, it cannot be used for articles which have to withstand the action of water at its boiling point, and consequently is not suitable for vessels intended to hold preserved foods, as these have commonly to be heated in order to sterilize their contents.

A Candid Opinion. Civil Engineer (in search of data)—Is it not the opinion of many people in this locality that the excessive overflow of these bottom lands is due to the lock and dam system? Native of Illinois (river bottom)—I reckon. Based on the fact that dams retard the velocity of the current and increase the deposit of sediment in the river bottom, thus gradually elevating its bed?"

Knapp's Root Beer. Hip, hip, hurrah! With shout and cheer, Give welcome all To Knapp's Root Beer.

SIOD FROM C. B. ROUSS. The Broadway Merchant Follows Mr. Vanderbilt's Example. Plenty of Room in the Sick Baby Fund for Other Contributions.

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A black hat is never so pretty as when trimmed with deep cardinal or maroon ribbon. You don't want any flowers or plumes, simply a hat with a brim and a big bow, made of handsome, stiff ribbon.

The imported cottons are a real temptation. The woman who knows enough about sewing to be able to make a round waist and a plumed skirt can get a dress of rustic beauty for \$2.

From a thoughtful nature and a generous heart spring the most courteous acts of kindness. Houses and washing of thin bodies of the blouse description are made on shaped linings which reach to the waist only. The centre back is entire and there is only one side-piece, and unless the figure is full, only one button.

In one of his books Walter Besant calls "a perfect wife the divinest gift ever vouchsafed to man." Annie Besant denies that there is human perfection, but quotes Hesiod: "There is nothing better than a good wife and nothing worse than a bad one."

Strawberry short-cake cost 35 cents a section in the first-class restaurants about New York, but it is very good. It is also a lesson in the science of strawberry short-cake building. There are five stories, cake that is short, berries, more cake, more berries, just as closely set as the surface will admit, and each big, sweet and sound, and then a two-inch row of whipped cream. The whole structure is floated in a bay of rich cream, there is a basin of powdered sugar within reach, and the taste is a gustatory delight.

Swiss women are making serious efforts to be in the Women's Building at Chicago. Last week a professor at the University of Geneva, commissioned by the Board of Lady Managers for the purpose of organizing a Swiss Committee according to Mrs. Potter Palmer's instructions, called a meeting for this purpose at Berne. The idea of taking part in the Exposition has been welcomed, and a committee is now being formed with Miss Gabrielle Naville, of Geneva, as President. Miss Naville is particularly well qualified for such a task, and is a sister of the celebrated Egyptologist of Geneva.

The women of Switzerland are desirous of giving careful information about the position occupied by the women in education, industry, philanthropy, literature and the fine arts. They will also describe the civil status of women, and send to the special exhibition of woman's work in the Woman's Building some objects of merit. The Swiss Government has manifested cordial sympathy, Switzerland as a nation will not take part officially in the Chicago Exhibition, but Swiss women at all events will be helped materially by their Government.

MRS. CARSON LAKE. The Beautiful New York Woman Who Led the Ovation to Blaine. The young woman whose enthusiasm for James G. Blaine, aided by the magnanimity of her youth and beauty, excited such a magnificent ovation to the Planned Knight during the convention at Minneapolis, is a resident of this city, living on West Forty-fifth street.

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THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Which, in 1860, originated and introduced the first Non-Forfeitable Policy, now makes another Radical Departure in favor of the insured.

Life insurance is safe or possible only on the principle that life is more precious than money; but no life company has heretofore fully accepted this principle.

The New York Life, believing from its experience that the time has come when this principle should be fully accepted, now announces that, the physical conditions, habits, etc., of an applicant being satisfactory, it will insure him without future limitations. The Company's new contract, the

"ACCUMULATION POLICY," contains no restrictions whatever respecting Occupation, Residence, Travel, Habits of Life, or Manner of Death. The only condition of the policy is that the premiums be paid as agreed. If the insured pays the premiums the Company will pay the policy.

Full particulars given on application to the Company or its agents.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, 346 & 348 Broadway, New York, JOHN A. MCCALL, President.

CHARLES C. WHITNEY, Secretary.

"A Company of the policy-holder, by the policy-holder and for the policy-holder."

"Under an administration which thus broadly announces the fundamental principle that is to control its policy for the future, this Company now enters the forty-eighth year of an honorable business career."

JAMES F. PIERCE, Superintendent.

(From the State Insurance Superintendent's Report to the Legislature, May 2, 1892.)

AGENTS OF INTEGRITY AND ABILITY WANTED EVERYWHERE.

A Vision of Eating. The eating a traveler gets among the mountains of Kentucky is not always the exact thing he would choose if left to the dictates of his own taste, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press, but he must put up with it or go empty.

One June day, after a rough ride of thirty miles and no dinner, I pulled up in front of a house to make inquiries as to entertainment for man and beast for that night. The proprietor of the place was sitting on a woodpile by the gate.

"What are the chances for something to eat and a place to sleep?" I asked, after the usual greeting. "Come up!" he answered. "Thirty miles." "Whar from?" "Beattyville."

"Come from the Blue Grass?" "Yes; left Winchester a week ago." "Live down that a-way?" "Yes, when I am at home." "I used to live down in the Blue Grass myself," he said, with a reminiscent pleasure in his eyes. "Lived down there till I was twenty-one, married a gal up in these parts, and come up here to live. She owned this farm, I didn't own a darn thing in the Blue Grass," and he winked slyly. "But git down and come in. I reckon we kin fix you. Hitch your hoss to the fence. Want somethin' to eat, do you?"

"I should say so," I replied, as I obeyed his instructions. "How'd a fine fried chicken with four gravy strike you?" "Plumb centre," I replied in the vernacular. "That's blue-grass victuals, ain't it?" And I was asked with an appetizing laugh. "And I reckon you ain't objectin' to some nice hot biscuits, flaky and white, with honey on 'em, and a piece of dried ham, that ud make your mouth water?"

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"Don't talk about it," I protested, "I'm hungrier than a wolf. Let me get at it." My host's face fell, and there were almost tears in his eyes. "Talk all there is to it, mister," he said, mournfully. "It uster be that a-way in the Blue Grass, but we don't get nothin' but corn bread and salt pork up this a-way."

"I presume he saw the disappointment in my face and that I was about to express it vigorously, for he threw up his hands appealingly. "Don't say a word, mister," he pleaded; "if I didn't get a chance sometimes to talk about this kind of fluff 'n' fat for a man to put inside of himself I'd a been a dead man twenty-five years ago." And I didn't say a word.

Rapid Locomotive Building. Who would think, to look at a big railway locomotive, that it could be any possibility be put together in less than one day? A London paper states that the feat was accomplished at the Stratford works of the Great Eastern Railway, of England. The locomotive was a "standard freight locomotive of the six-coupled type, weighing more than thirty-seven tons and able to haul a load of 500 tons."