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(From Yesterday's World.) TWENTY YEARS AGO. (Mr. Pulitzer's Salutatory, May 11, 1888.)

The entire World newspaper property has been purchased by the undersigned, and will, from this day on, be under different management-different in men, measures and methods-different in purpose, policy and principle-different in objects and interests-different in sympathies and convictions-different in head and

Performance is better than promise. Exuberant asgurances are cheap. I make none. I simply refer the public to the new World itself, which henceforth shall be the daily evidence of its own growing improvement, with forty-eight daily witnesses in its fortyeight columns.

There is room in this great and growing city for a journal that is not only cheap but bright, not only bright but large, not only large but truly democraticdedicated to the cause of the people rather than that of purse-potentates-devoted more to the news of the the New than the Old World-that will expose all fraud and sham, fight all public evils and abusesthat will serve and battle for the people with earnest sincerity.

In that cause and for that end solely the new World to hereby enlisted and committed to the attention of JOSEPH PULITZER.

SEVEN YEARS LATER.

Dedication of the Pulitzer Building, Oct. 10, 1889. God grant that this structure be the enduring home of a newspaper forever unsatisfied with merely printing news-forever fighting every form of Wrong-forever Independent-forever advancing in Entightenment and Progress-forever wedded to truly Democratic ideas-forever aspiring to be a Moral Forceforever rising to a higher plane of perfection as a Public Institution.

God grant that The World may forever strive toward the Highest Ideals—be both a daily school-house and a daily forum, both a daily teacher and a daily tribine instrument of Justice, a terror to crime, an to education, an exponent of true Americanism.

Let it ever be remembered that this edifice owes its existence to the public; that its architect is popular favor; that its corner-stone is Liberty and Justice; that its every stone comes from the people and represents public approval for public services rendered.

God forbid that the vast army following the standard of The World should in this or in future generations ever find it faithless to those ideas and moral principles to which alone it owes its life and without which I would rather have it perish.

JOHEPH PULITZER.

TWENTY YEARS LATER.

APPRECIATION AND APOLOGY.

(By Cable to the World.)

Homburg, May 30, 1908. Disobeying the doctors, I obey the cabled request of the editors and my own instinct, in gratefully acknowledging the astonishing expressions of kindness and appreciation from the press and so many gentlemen distinguished in public life. I say astonishing, because personally I feel that The World is undeserving such overwhelming praise. There is no man more conscious, more critical, of his many teomings; none can be more disappointed by his failure to have attained his ideal of a newspaper. There is always a great deficit between aspiration and action. I assume the responsibility for both faults and failure, yet it may be pardonable to say that for sixteen of these twenty years I have been unable to read the paper or go to the office, having suffered the loss of sight, of health, of sleep, although continuing the burden of responsibility for the conduct and character of the paper, to which I give every moment of my waking time.

I feel deeply grateful that this condition is understood, and that, however many are the faults, they are attributed to manner rather than to motive; to overzeal, excessive enthusiasm, misunderstanding, but never to lack of integrity or principle.

Chief Judge Parker is kind enough to say in praising The World that the press is the eve and ear and tongue of the people. It is all that, but it is more if The World has met the approval of the American people. Besides being the eye, ear and tongue of the people, interpreting in tongue and ear their interests, impulses and instincts, it has represented also, I believe, the heart and conscience of the people. Mayor Low unwittingly confirmed this when he said that one thing that most surprised him since he has been Mayor was the activity of The World as a municipal agent. Dr. Parkhurst presents the same thought in saying that The World holds a brief for the people, and is "journalistic attorney for the man that is down." This feeling was in my mind when I wrote twenty years ago that The World was dedicated to the cause of the people-that it would serve and battle for the people with earnest sincerityand also, in 1885, when I expressed the hope that it would be forever unsatisfied with merely printing news forever fighting every form of wrong-forever wedded to truly Democratic ideas-forever rising to a higher plane of perfection as a public institution. Personally, The World does not yet appear to me a truly great Newspaper, but upon one point I am convinced-it has never lacked zeal to labor and sacrifice time, talent, space, money, everything to oppose Wrong; TO FIGHT FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD; TO RENDER PUBLIC SERVICE, even if that service interfered with the news service and pacrificed the news.

Mr. Cleveland has spoken of The World's service Democratic party, and particularly of its de-"advocacy of Democratic principles" upon an eritical indeed to him and to the Democother distinguished gentlemen have nistakenly, praised The World's seratic party. I say mistakenly, beit Me. Cleveland and the Demo-The World never for one moMR. CHESTY GIVES A LECTURE. ON ART---AND RECEIVES PROMPT PAYMENT









TOLD ABOUT

NEW YORKERS.

RICH Westerner visiting Gothese

was invited by a friend, not long

ago, to join a brief coaching trip.

The manner in which the youthful whip

handled the four nervous horses aroused

to him, "that coachman knows his busi-

The friend smiled oddly and assented.

As the coach drew up in front of the

Waldorf-Astoria with much jingling of

chains, tooting and chatter the Western

millionaire was first to alight. Scram-

bling to the ground he rushed to where the driver was more leisurely descend-

"You're all right, coachman!" he ex-

claimed. "Here!" and he thrust a \$5

bill into the young "coachman's" hand.

Just then his friend came alongside and

. . .

with a parishioner at Larchmont. After his departure his hostess, going into the

guest room, noticed that a handsome

pair of silver-backed military brushes.

which usually stood on the dressing-

table, were gone. Search failed to re-

veal them. At length, thinking her late

guest might possibly have packed them by mistake in his suit case, and at the

same time realizing how delicate a

subject it was to touch upon, she wrote

a nice, diplomatic, half-playful note to

the Bishop, inquiring if he had chanced

upon the brushes when unpacking. The

next morning she received in reply the

following telegram:
"POOR BUT HONEST. LOOK IN

The Bishop, having brought along his

own brushes, had disposed the silver

ones there, and there they were found. But the hostess never likes to hear the

"Can't you give me a tip on the

"Yes," replied Kennedy, after a pausa.

"I can give you one sure tip, if you'll

promise to take it. It's a tip that can't

"What is it? I promise!" cried the

"The best tip on the races for boys.

like you," said Kennedy, "is to keep

"I've been reading about that old

Biblical king, Nebuchadnezzar," remark-

ed Wilson Steege to Eugene B. Howell

at the Lambs' Club, the other evening.

"It seems he had to live for seven years

on 'the grass of the fields.' Pretty rough

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined Howell,

'maybe he dried it and called it "Break-

Several versions of the meeting be-

ween W. C. Whitney and his son, after

the latter's horse had won the Brooklyn

Handicap, have been given. The latest,

from an alleged eyewitness, takes this

"Father, I'm glad I beat you," said

Harry Payne Whitney, as he entered the

box of his father, owner of Gunfire.

"That's all right, my boy; so am I glad you won," replied the elder millionning.

as he grasped the hand of his son.

Harry Whitney then took his wife, for-

merly Miss Gertrude Vanderbilt, and

went down to the track to greet Jookey

O'Neill and Irish Lad before they late

Saturday.

Meaning of "P. P. C/"

To the Editor of The Evening World: What is the meaning of the letters

"P. P. C." when placed upon a visiting

They stand for "Pour prendre conges"

(meaning, "to take farewell"), and in-dicate that the card's owner is about to

"The Bondman."

To the Editor of The Evening World: What is the name of that work of Elem

What is the manne of the Caine's in which Iceland plays a strong J. P. K.

Is it necessary for me to send a week

QUESTIONS.

ANSWERS.

IGNORIAMUS.

ful "sport" of "Big" Jim Kennedy at

Gravesend Track last week.

SECOND BUREAU DRAWER."

Bishop Potter recently spent Sunday

"You poor idiot! That's Alfred Gwynne

"Say," he whispered to the man next

the Westerner's admiration.

ness all right!"

ing.

Vanderbilt!"

story told.

lose you a cent."

fast Food."

away from them."

ment during the last twenty years considered itself a party paper. It promised to support truly Democratic principles, truly Democratic ideas, and it has done so, and will do so, with entire independence of bosses, machines, candidates and platforms, fol-

Faith in the people is a Democratic ideal; but faith in the infallibility of the people, flattery of the people, surrender of conviction to the passions and prejudices of the people, and the theory that the people can do no wrong and that the majority is secred-these are not true Democratic ideas.

lowing only the dictates of its conscience.

To mould public opinion, to lead public opinion, to awake and arouse public opinion for public good. is both a pleasure and a duty; but a still higher duty even than to reveal is to resist public opinion at

To appeal to national vanity and pride in favor of our holding some wretched, far-away islands by military brute force is undemocratic, since the people there, if not equal American citizens, can only be serfs or slaves, and if government "derives its just powers from the consent of the governed," we can only hold them against their will by strain and stretch of the Constitution and in violation of the Declaration of Independence. For it is true, as Herbert Spencer has said, that he who holds a slave by a chain becomes himself the slave of that slave, and in this attitude we must endanger our own liberty and lose our sense of humanity. To prate about war, fighting and a bigger navy, or the biggest navy, is neither democratic, nor dignified, nor moral, and the ranting of Presidential declarations on this theme is an appeal to ignorance, prejudice and pas-

To draw the line against any organization when it opposes the freedom of labor-to apply fixed principles of justice, equality and freedom, and to oppose violence and favor arbitration, peaceful methods, law and order, to a truly Democratic idea. The World will fight every tyranny, whether that of militarism or monopoly, whether that of plutocracy, an oppressive oligarchy or corporation, or that which in the name of labor denies the right to labor.

Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, in his masterly and impressive statement of the great power of the press, written to The World. said of the problems involved in our social conditions that the nation is "wrestling with these problems-it is in the throes and sweat of struggle," and that in assisting in their solution the press does factor."

The press, thus presented as a great factor in our problems, is, unfortunately, not of one type; nor does it unanimously accept the same standards of public honor. There are exceptions. There are, I am sorry to say, newspapers which advocate dangerous fallacies and falsehoods, appealing to ignorance, to partisanship, to passion, to popular prejudice, to poverty, to hatred of the rich, to socialism, sowing the seeds of discontent-eventually sure, if unchecked, to produce lawlessness and bloodshed.

On the other hand, by far the larger portion of the American press is showing a steady growing independence, a steadily diminishing partisanship, a steadily increasing sympathy with the masses, a steadily augmenting opposition to privileged classes, to inequality, injustice, and every form of oppression of the people. Conscious of its great responsibility, the American press as a whole strives to help, to lead, enlighten, guide and encourage the people in all good aspirations. Is it necessary to ask on which side of this division Justice Brewer and the people will find The World? Is it necessary to say that with the utmost of my remaining strength The World will do battle in solution of the grave problems mentioned by Justice Brewer, anxiously seeking the truth, and applying it in a spirit of fearless independence, but with moderation and tolerance, in the firm conviction that in this spirit only The World will do its best service to the Republic? JOSEPH PULITZER.

"BUTTING IN."

"He butted in," said the policeman of the man who inter ered in behalf of a prisoner, "and I had to arrest him." "He butted in," said the husband who was having a some what spirited domestic debate with his wife, "and I threw him out of the window."

"He butted in," said the Nineteenth Ward society gent, who was out at Ogden's Grove with his steady company, be made by availing one's self of opti-"and I had to knock the block off him." It will thus be seen, says the Chicago Chronicle, that the

individual who butts in stands an excellent chance to be a high hat to indicate its height on the boosted out with more celerity than consideration. He is wall or a piece of furniture, and nine persona non grata everywhere. He is the successor of the times out of ten he will make it a third person who used to "stick his nose into other people's busiperson who used to stick his nose his ness"—the man who was "too fresh," the individual who trace upon a sheet of paper a series of

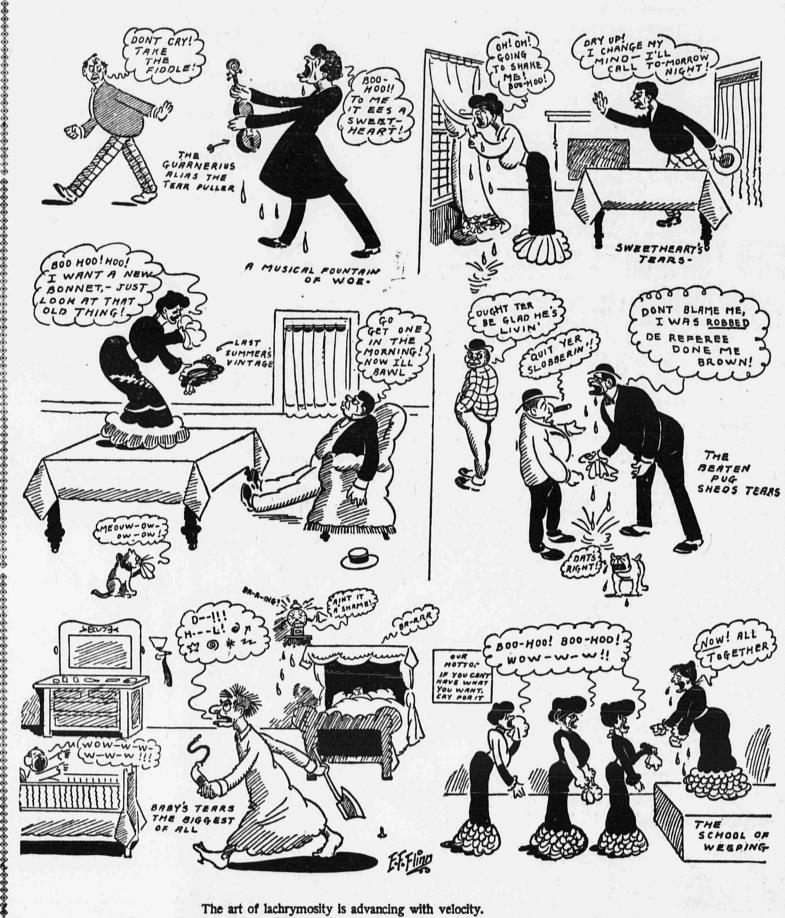
TWO LEADING QUESTIONS.

"Bre'r Williams," said Brother Thomas, "'spose a mad buil wuz ter take atter you, what would you do?"
"Climb a tree, suh!" said Brother Williams.

"But 'spose you had de rheumatism, en a wooden leg, er Brother Williams was silent a moment, then he said:

'Bre'r Thomas, it's des sich 'quisitive niggers ez you dat keeps dis race problem gwine. Et de lynchin' committee don't git you finally it'll be kaze you outruns 'emi".

FIDDLER KOCIAN ISN'T THE ONLY POWERFUL WEEPER



The busy little tear-duct is far mightier than the axe. And, by a timely tear or two, the Weepers in a year or two May end by winning e'en the clothes off other people's backs.

HOME FUN FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

QUEER ILLUSIONS IN OPTICS.

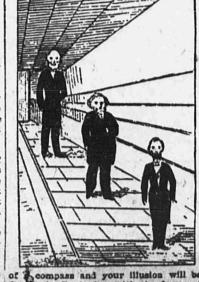


A large number of experiments may cal illusions.

For example, ask some man wearing taller than it really is.

circles closer and closer together as they approach the centre. Then place the paper on your thumb, revolving it horizontally, and it will appear that the circles are revolving; the illusion will be complete. The last experiment is shown by the

figures of the three men in the illustration. Which is the largest, the first. the second, or the third? Try to find out by means of the naked eye and it out by means of the naked eye and it of compass and your illusion will be will seem at first that the last is the dispelled. Beginning with the foremost tallest. Measure then with the soints the figures decrease in height.



ANAGRAMS. Here are some charades and ana-

My first and second in the busy mart Picked up my third-it seemed a fairy dower; No owner came, and so she spent a part

To buy a whole in perfect flower. Answer-Marigold. Some English and American poets (1)

dark. (3) Job's wiry white camel. (4) Lo, wax will cheer Lee. (8) A sinful the hain't hald recess yit!"—Athanta tread. (6) With Mr. E. C. Ellis. (7) Constitution. There, hat! (8) Mr. Sagan's great tree. Answers-(1) Edwin Markham. Rudyard Kipling. (3) James Whitcomb Riley. (4) Ella Wheeler Wilcox. (5) Alfred Austin. (6) Weir Mitchell. (7) Bret Harte. (8) Margaret E. Sangster.

CHARADES.

Some people have my first, The greatest writer earth has known By some my whole is reckened. Answer-Shakespeare.

My first is a boy's nickname, my a little word. My whole you may hear in April,

Some of the Best LETTERS. Jokes of the Day.

DISAGREEABLE.

It is only the first half of any job that is disagreeable. The second half To the Editor of The Evening Worlds
What day of the week was Oct. is worse.-New Orleans Times-Demo crat.

AT HIS POST.

"John," said the old lady, "go out thar an' relieve yer daddy, so's he kin Hawk named Rim. (2) I dry plug in come home an' git a bite so eat. He's been votin' steady sence sun up, an

LONGEVITY. "The automobile suits me very well

what's the price?" "Six thousand marks."

"Take it in annual payments?"

"Yes, sir."
"All right—I'll take it with me. I'll pay 100 marks a year—I belong to a long-lived family!"—Fliegende Blatter.

WISE YOUTH. "What's the price of your best tea?"

sked the woman with the marke basket. dollars a pound," replied the

18327

card?

Monday. enswered the youth. To the Editor of The Evening World:

ding present when only invited to at tend the church ceremony, being very slightly acquainted with the bridegroom and not acquainted with the young lady to be married? Miss H. B.

To the Editor of The Evening World: