

LIVED THREE MONTHS FOR FIVE CENTS A DAY.

TO ATTACK PORTO RICO AND SPAIN

10 P. M. EXTRA

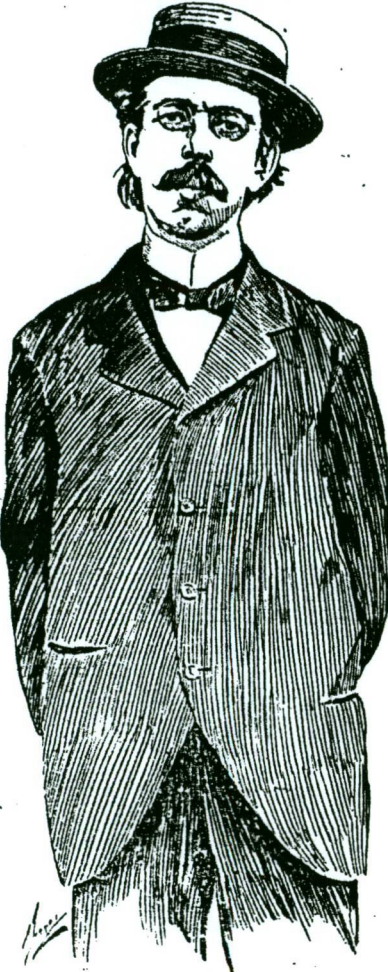
FRAUD CHARGED AT CAMP BL

Strange Experiences of Charles H. Garrett, Who Was Forced to Live in New York Cheaply.

THE YOUNG MAN WHO DID IT.

NICKEL A DAY FOR THREE MONTHS

A Wonderful Story of Local Life Simply Told—What the Unemployed May Have to Endure.



CHARLES H. GARRETT.

HAVE you ever been starving? Have you ever had to sleep on the floor and four miles refused to respond to the sweetest melody you could play? Have you ever been so poor that you were forced to make (worse) bread worth of food last for a week? Have you ever the time when a fifteen-cent meal was a luxury and a restaurant lunch which cost twenty cents was the wildest extravagance?

HE ALMOST GAVE UP. Not only have I lived this way, but I am still doing so. No desire to respond to the sweetest melody from the point of view of the poor, no desire for a solution of the problem has been able to persuade me to do anything but to live as cheaply as I can.

On holidays, when the population of the rest of the world made it impossible for me to sleep for an opportunity of finding work, I have worked the streets for sleep, for even though the sleep is not a sound one, it makes the price of the bread which I eat for a week's worth of food.

PAWNSHOP A FRIEND. Have you ever lived like this? Have you seen the time when the pawnshop, formerly regarded as the home of the wretched and the lowest class of wretches, has become a place where you can find a friend? Have you ever seen a man who has failed to pay for the death of a friend?

There's not a day of my life that I don't remember the day when I was a pauper. I remember the day when I was a pauper, and I remember the day when I was a pauper. I remember the day when I was a pauper, and I remember the day when I was a pauper.

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MILES HAS SAILED. Part of Porto Rican Expedition Started To-Day—Watson Goes Soon.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—Gen. Miles, leading the Porto Rican expedition, left Siboney, Cuba, to-day on the Yale with four batteries of artillery and a few seasoned troops.

Two brigades now at Charleston are embarking to-day on transports to take them to Porto Rico. All the force at Tampa, 11,000 strong, embracing artillery, will be put aboard ship as rapidly as transports can be gotten there, and sent to reinforce our other troops.

Gen. Brooke will take the First and Second Divisions of his corps from Chickamauga to Porto Rico. Gen. Brooke leaves here this afternoon for Chickamauga to get his troops started.

It is expected the whole expedition will be under way within the next four days. It has been decided to retain Gen. Shafter's command at Santiago for an indefinite period.

The monitors Porlan, Amphitrite and Mantonomon are on the way to Porto Rico now, and are due to arrive off San Juan to-day, to be joined by vessels detached from Sampson's fleet, and detailed to make an effective blockade to cut off Spanish relief for the beleaguered island.

Admiral Sampson's first duty will be to select a suitable landing place for the troops which can be protected by the guns of the fleet as Balquid was protected.

Arcoho is looked upon favorably by the authorities as a landing place. It is in communication with San Juan by rail, and offers a safe harbor for a coaling and supply station for the army and navy. Santiago is 700 miles away from Porto Rico. Too far to be available as a base for operation in the smaller island.

It will take three weeks to mobilize, embark, transport and disembark the requisite force for the capture of Porto Rico, for Gen. Brooke, who will be in charge under Gen. Miles, will have an army of 30,000 men, 7,000 of them regulars, at the outset of the movement. The mistake of sending an inadequate force, as in the Santiago movement, will not be repeated.

ON TO SPAIN THIS WEEK. WASHINGTON, July 13.—Orders have been given to complete all preparations so that Watson's squadron may sail for Spain at the end of this week.

The colliers which are to accompany the expedition are at Norfolk for the purpose of putting light-batteries on them. The officer in charge of the work estimated it would take two weeks more to get these batteries together and have them pointed.

This means delay, and an order has been given that the work be completed this week or else that the colliers go without their light batteries.

The same view is taken as to the condition of the ships. The Commodore, of course, would like to have the ships' bottoms scraped and considerable overhauling done. But this means delay, and the disposition here is to have the cleaning and repairing done as well as possible by the men on the ships; so that everything will be in readiness by the end of the week or soon thereafter.

MUTINEERS FORCE BARK'S RETURN.

Loch Ranza Gets Only as Far as Cape Hatteras.

There Was a Mutiny Before She Started—Men Said She Was Unseaworthy.

The British bark Loch Ranza, which had considerable trouble here when she was on her way to the States, returned to the States for Savannah on July 8. She had been on her way to the States for Savannah on July 8. She had been on her way to the States for Savannah on July 8.

The men at once refused to go and demanded that they be put ashore. The crew was pursued with five of the riflemen. The others under protest remained, and the hands were secured to fill the place of the "lickers."

Finally on July 11 the steam broke in all its fury. The bark was struck by a heavy squall, accompanied by high rolling seas. The vessel was thrown on her beam ends; the sails were blown from the mast, and for half an hour she refused to right herself.

Everything indicates that a forward movement will be made by the Second Division, under the command of Gen. Miles, to Porto Rico.

CAMP BLUOK, Hempstead, July 13.—Something is being done to stop the practice of corruption in connection with the shore catches. The practice of taking a bribe has had much to say of it of food provided for them, and a number are more or less of food provided for them.

NUNEZ THANKS ALGER.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—Gen. Nunez visited today. He thanked the secretary for having sent a check for \$100,000 for the purchase of a car from the United States for the Provisional Government.

ACTIVE SERVICE FOR NEW YORK TROOPS.

CHATTANOOGA, July 13.—The New York troops stationed at Camp Thomas, near this city, will in all probability be ordered to active service in the campaign for the invasion of Porto Rico.

These troops, especially the Fourteenth Regiment, have been in the hands of a soldier's life in a southern theater. The troops are well drilled and will be ordered by Gen. Miles to Porto Rico.

FATHER AND SON INSANE.

St. Louis, Mo., July 13.—A man and his son, both of whom were insane, were committed to the St. Louis Hospital.

LOUISVILLE 1, NEW YORK 5.

Table with 2 columns: City, Score. Louisville 1, New York 5.

ST. LOUIS 6, BROOKLYN 7.

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HASHTATELAND RACING STORIES ON PA

At four o'clock the race was over. The winner was the one who had been the favorite. The race was a close one, and the winner was the one who had been the favorite.

TROLLEY ME

Camille—She's the Car! For the first time in the history of the city, a woman has been elected to the office of mayor.

SECOND BRIGADE TO MOVE.

CHICKAMAUGA-CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL MILITARY PARK, July 13.—An order from headquarters has been issued to Col. Fred Bennett, of the Third Illinois Infantry, commanding the Second Brigade of the First Division, First Corps, to forward the wagon trains of his brigade to Charleston.

Quartermaster Lee has arranged for the railroad transportation, and the wagons and mules will be shipped to-night and to-morrow. It is said that at least half the regiments of the First Corps are on waiting orders and will move at an early date, though no moving order has yet been given out. Col. Bennett's brigade, composed of the Fourth, Ohio, Fourth, Pennsylvania, and Third Illinois, were included in the order to move when the First Brigade, under Gen. Ernst, moved to Charleston, but later the brigade was held pending the arrival of transports. It is said now that this brigade will be moved at once.



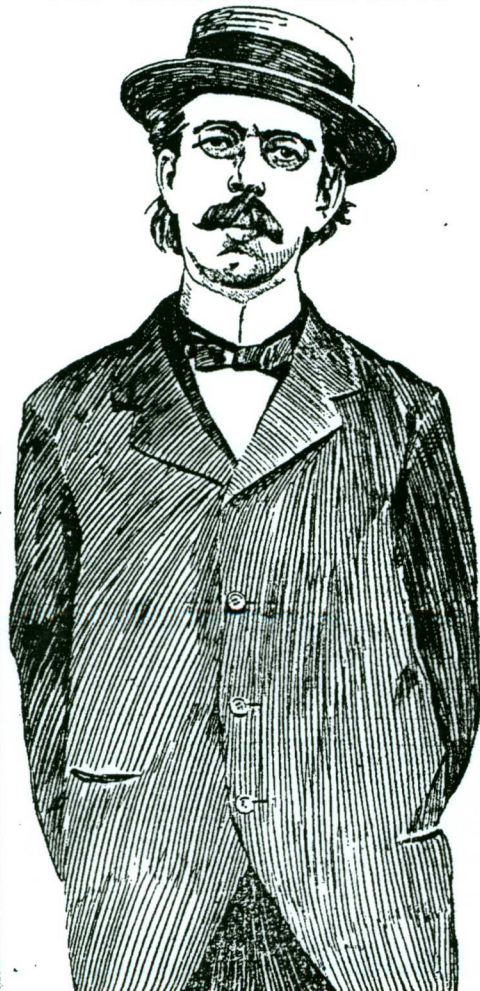
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HE ALMOST GAVE UP.

Not only have I lived this way, but I am still doing so. No desire to study the question of existence from the point of view of the poor, no search for a solution of the sociological problem has caused me to do this. It has been sheer necessity that forced me. Lack of money and the inability to earn it has done this. For days I have tramped the streets searching for something by which I could earn enough to buy a square meal. Failing day after day I have gone to my little hall bedroom in West Fifty-third street and tried to satisfy the gnawing pain in my stomach with two spoonfuls of Indian meal mush and a cup of coffee made from the dregs of the coffee used in more prosperous times. I have walked the streets till I was dizzy and my brain so numbed that I did not know where I was. Then reaching home by some instinct, I have vainly

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The British iron bark Loch Ranza, which had considerable trouble here with her crew when she was about to sail for Savannah on July 3, limped back into port again this morning. As on the previous occasion, a majority of the crew refused to work the ship or proceed further on the voyage. This act of mutiny occurred Wednesday last after a severe storm. The men based their refusal to proceed further on the ground that the vessel was unseaworthy, and that she would founder before ever reaching Savannah. Capt. Purley was unable to run the ship with the number of men who remained faithful. He therefore had no alternative but to return to New York, as the majority demanded. The bark arrived here from Algou Bay on July 2, consigned to John B. Livermore, agent, of 27 Beaver street.

## 10 P. M. EXTRA. FRAUD CHARGED A. CAMP BLACK.

ALBANY, July 18.—Something of a sensation was created in connection with a communication received from the Albany district attorney, which stated that one of the officers has confessed that he had received a bribe of \$10,000 from the National Bank of Albany. The officer in question is likely to be prosecuted.

## MUNEZ THANKS ALGER.

## ACTIVE SERVICE FOR NEW YORK TROOPS.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The New York troops temporarily assigned to active service in connection with the expedition to Porto Rico, under the command of Major Gen. Miles, are getting ready to start. The troops assigned to the expedition are getting ready to start. The troops assigned to the expedition are getting ready to start.

## FATHER AND SON INSANE.

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BASEBALL AND RACING STORIES ON PAGE 11.



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### PAWNSHOP A FRIEND.

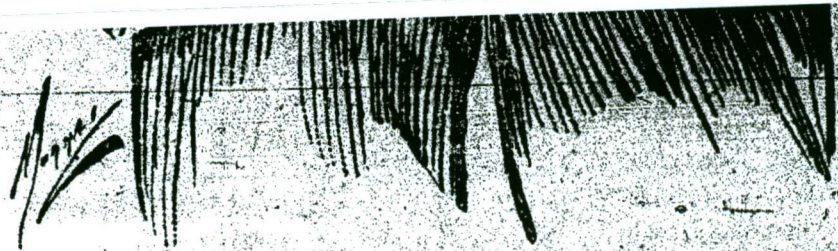
Have you ever lived like this? Have you seen the time when the pawnshop, formerly regarded as the bane of the poor and the indirect cause of wastefulness and sloth, came to be your best friend? Have you ever experienced this, I say? If you have not you have much to be thankful for, but at the same time you have failed to sound the depths of life.

And it was not lack of ability, or carelessness, or laziness that brought me to this from the position of independence and comparative luxury which I had six months ago. It was simply a desire to better myself financially, a feeling that I was in the wrong rut and that unless I gave up the work at which I was employed there was no future for me beyond the salary I was

earning. So I relinquished a sure thing for a chance and have suffered for

But I am not beaten yet. The future cannot contain much more hardship than the past, and I will not give in. I have made a foothold, and I will go on, even if my room rent is overdue and less than a pound of Indian meal is all the food I have.

Last Christmas I was bookkeeper for the firm of John Bromley in Philadelphia. My position was a permanent one, my pay was good for the class of work done, and my services were satisfactory to my employers. At least, though I had worked for them for some



### CHARLES H. GARRETT.

(Photographed for the Evening World July 16, 1898.)

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I have a knack of writing verse and an appreciation of the poetic in everyday life, and I hoped that I might become a writer of short stories and, eventually, the author of books which would bring me fame and financial independence. I hope so still, and it is for that I am striving. That is the ambition which has prompted me to endure past privations and to face those which I know are before me.

I felt that there was no chance for this ambition so long as I remained an accountant. To write I must have something to write about, and as a bookkeeper I had no opportunity of getting experience. So I sought for an occupation which would give me this.

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The privations Mr. Garrett has undergone were not invented by him for newspaper purposes, he did not suffer next to starvation that he might write a story about it; he lived on a few cents a day because he had to, and only told of his perilous and painful condition at the last moment, when his pennies had given out and actual starvation had him in its merciless clutches. His statements are marked with the sincerity and simplicity of a man who has experienced all that he writes about, and who must know that romance in such a case could not begin to approach in interest and human qualities the truth. The Evening World regards the story as a remarkable disclosure of the inner life of this great metropolis, and presents it for its singularly interesting information in that direction. It is a terrible and convincing argument against cheap living in any of its stages, and has a moral value for that reason which will be readily appreciated.



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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK

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I have. For the last six months I have lived this way. Lived, do I say—existed, rather, for to a man of education and one accustomed to better things there is little more than existence in such a manner of prolonging physical life.

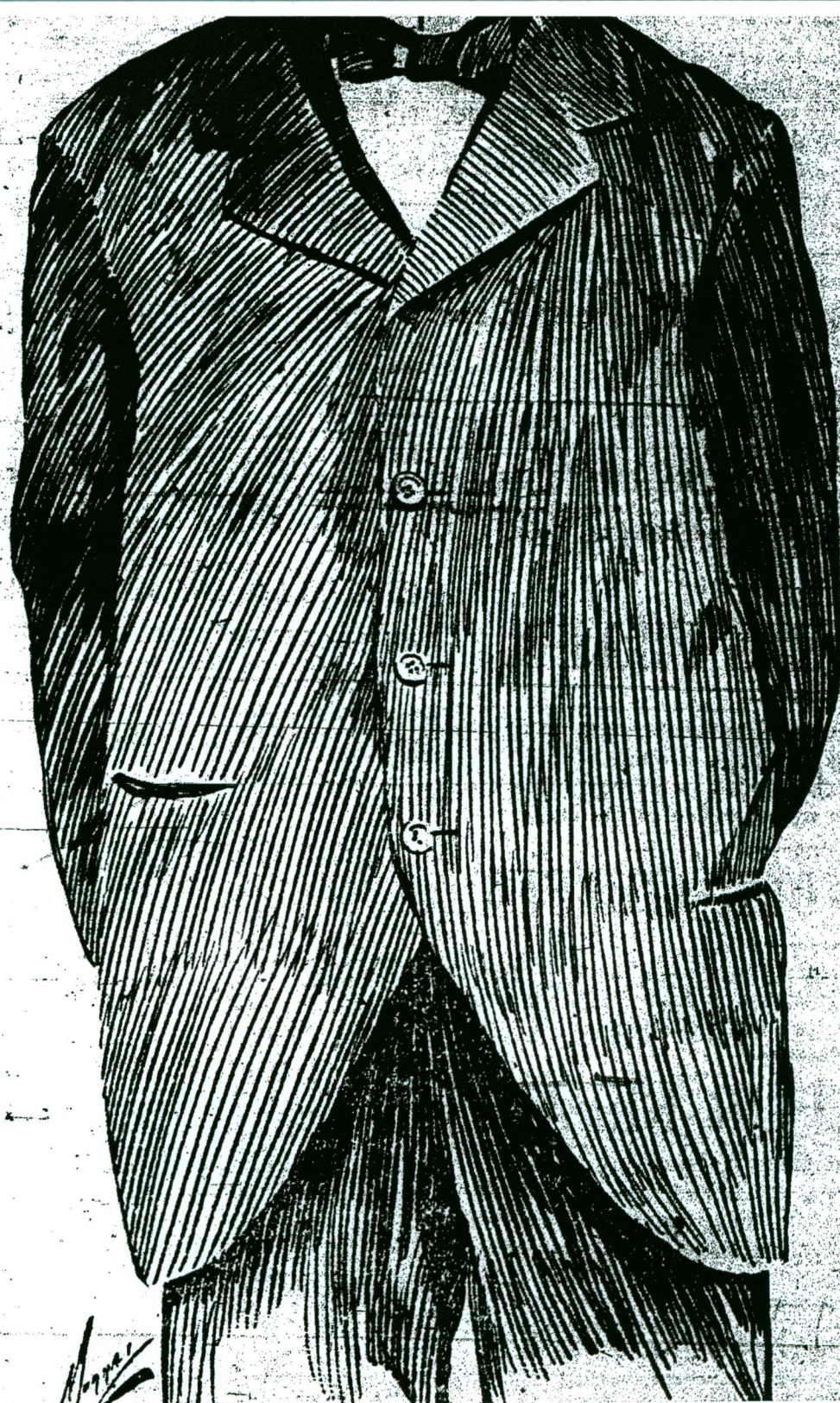
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Lack of money and the inability to earn it has done this. For days I have tramped the streets searching for something by which I could earn enough to buy a square meal. Falling day after day I have gone to my little hall bedroom in West Fifty-third street and tried to satisfy the gnawing pain in my stomach with two spoonfuls of Indian meal mush and a cup of coffee made from the dregs of the coffee used in more prosperous times.

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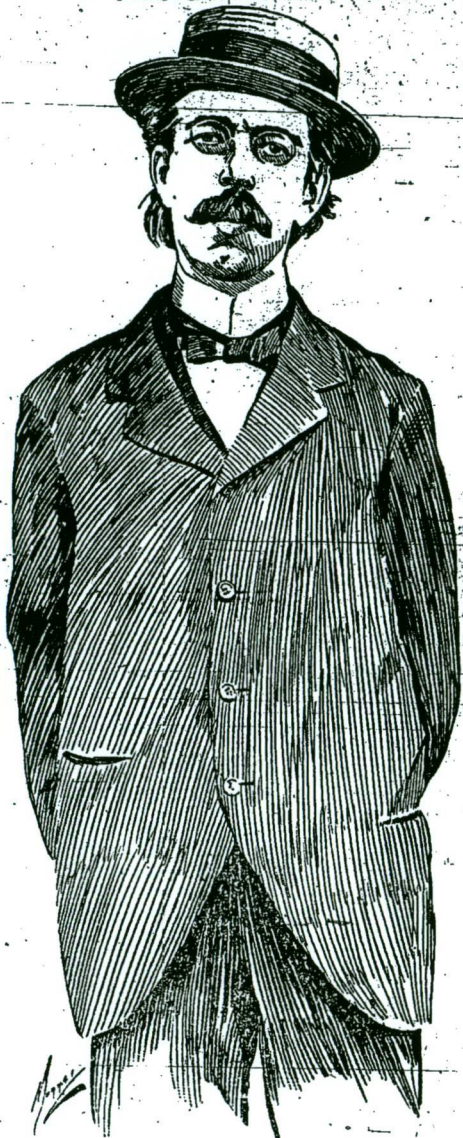
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ANTIAGO HEROES WELL CARED FOR.

... of the Two Hundred and Seventy-... That Arrived Here Wounded... Expected to Die.

The first of the 270... wounded men brought here... to be cared for in the various... hospitals...

... of the men who were... wounded in the various... hospitals...

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... of the men who were... wounded in the various... hospitals...



Uncle Sam—Don't be afraid, I am not going to hurt you, but keep out of range of his gun.

BRYAN'S REGIMENT STARTS. OH, WHAT REVENGE!

... Bryan's regiment starts... Oh, what revenge!

ALL QUIET IN MANILA.

... All quiet in Manila...

MAY GIVE CERVERA A HOME.

... May give Cervera a home...

DON'T SWEAR OR POLICE WILL GET YOU!

... Don't swear or police will get you!

Seek Privacy When You Indulge in Sulphurous Talk.

... Seek privacy when you indulge in sulphurous talk.

Council President Wants Law Passed Forbidding Profanity in Public Places.

... Council president wants law passed forbidding profanity in public places.

PROSTRATED BY THE WAR.

... Prostrated by the war...

PRaise FOR THE 71st.

... Praise for the 71st...

YELLOW FEVER AT SANTIAGO.

... Yellow fever at Santiago...

YELLOW JACK AT TAMPA.

... Yellow jack at Tampa...

CARLOS STILL ON EARTH.

... Carlos still on earth...

NGIER'S NEUTRALITY PLAN.

... Ngier's neutrality plan...

THEN THE JOB VANISHED.

... Then the job vanished...

WE LIVED HERE MONTHS ON ONLY 5 CENTS A DAY.

... We lived here months on only 5 cents a day...

HE WALKED THE STREETS.

... He walked the streets...

EXTRAVAGANT AT FIRST.

... Extravagant at first...

LIVED ON A TRIFLE.

... Lived on a trifle...

SUPPLIES CUT DOWN.

... Supplies cut down...

ALL BUT DISCOURAGED.

... All but discouraged...

SOME WHOLESOME POINTS.

... Some wholesome points...

THEN THE JOB VANISHED.

... Then the job vanished...

THE BATTLE WAS WORSE THAN ANY.

... The battle was worse than any...

THE BATTLE WAS WORSE THAN ANY.

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There must be good health or there cannot be the best work. No sick man can safely fill a position where the lives of others depend upon him. — M'UNYON.

... There must be good health or there cannot be the best work. No sick man can safely fill a position where the lives of others depend upon him. — M'UNYON.



# HE LIVED HERE MONTHS ON ONLY 5 CENTS A DAY.

(Continued from First Page.)

Philadelphia papers. I tried all of them, but could find no opening. Then I brought what influence I could to bear upon the editors, but was equally unsuccessful. It took months to satisfy me that I could get no chance there.

Then I determined to try and get a place on the road. My employers would not send me out. They wanted me to keep books and they had skilled men for the work which I wanted to try.

At last I saw that if I was to get the opportunity for which I was striving I must make it for myself. I did.

I resigned my place. Then I hunted for work as traveling salesman, but could find none. Determined not to be beaten I decided to go on the road with samples, pay my own expenses and trust to the commissions on possible sales for my pay. On these terms I easily found firms which would let me represent them.

I decided to carry samples for three of them. These were William E. Rogers & Co., of No. 1720 North Second street, Philadelphia; the Quaker City Manufacturing Company, of No. 11 North Fourth street; and Bradbury Bros., of Nicetown, a portion of Philadelphia corresponding to Harlan in this city.

From Rogers & Co. I secured a line of chenille; from the Quaker City Manufacturing Company samples of shirts, waists and blouses; and from Bradbury Bros. some "Memphis" table covers. The Quaker City Company gave me a trunk in which to pack their samples. The other goods I made up into a bale. Then I started for New York, confident that I should soon make my fortune.

I reached this city Saturday night, Jan. 8.

I had \$5 in my pocket.

## EXTRAVAGANT AT FIRST.

I knew nothing of New York, but I had a list of a number of hotels such as would do for me to stop at. From these I chose the Park Avenue, and took room 542, paying for it at the rate of \$1 a week. I knew that this was really more than I could afford from my small capital, but it had been impressed upon me by salesmen whom I knew that one of the first requisites of the business was to make a good appearance and to stop at a good hotel. So I determined to have a room at the Park Avenue Hotel and to economize, if necessary, in my meals, which I planned to take at restaurants.

I had not the slightest doubt that I would meet with quick success. On Monday I started out full of ambition and hope. The first house I went to with my samples was that of Tefft & Weller, 22 No. 220 Broadway. I showed my

Hall. There I could get a good breakfast for 25 cents and a table d'ote dinner at night for half a dollar. I spent almost nothing else save for laundry, and for such car fare as was absolutely necessary and I thought I was not extravagant.

Then, with only two days' warning I was discharged from the Mail and Express. I was told that the work on the special edition was over and there was nothing more for me.

I had nearly \$10 in my pockets and did not worry, as I thought I would soon find work at some other paper. I had sent my samples back to Philadelphia and determined to have nothing more to do with them.

So I began haunting the newspaper offices in search of employment. In a week I was reduced to a little more than \$2.50, but as I had nearly \$50 in a savings bank in Philadelphia I did not worry. Instead, I spent my last money for a ticket home and drew out my funds.

With this I returned to New York and renewed my search for work of a literary kind. I thought that a book of sketches of New York life would be quickly taken by a publisher, and so I began work on one.

## HE WALKED THE STREETS.

Each day I walked the streets and went along the river front looking for material. In the evenings I wrote in my room. My funds were dwindling, but I still lived at restaurants like Carnegie Hall or else at dairy lunch rooms such as Childs's or Dennett's.

At last my book was finished. It contained 24,000 words, and I had rewritten it three times. I was sure that I had only to offer it to a publisher to have it quickly bought, and early in March I took it down to Harper's.

Then for the first time I found in what a fool's paradise I had been living.

Not only was my book refused, but I was told that nothing of that kind would be wanted by any publisher.

I returned home in a daze. I had less than \$10 left and I realized that I had no means of earning more. I decided that I must cut down expenses.

The only way I could do this was to reduce the amount I was spending for my meals. To do this I must cook my own food, and I decided to begin at once.

Going down on Sixth avenue I bought a gas stove for 25 cents. Some rubber tubing to connect it with the gas jet and a tea kettle and some tin dishes brought the bill up to 75 cents.

## LIVED ON A TRIFLE.

Then I started out to buy my groceries. Half a pound of mixed Java and Mocha coffee cost me 16 cents. Six eggs could be bought in almost any grocery for 9 cents. I could get the best milk for 4 cents a pint, six rolls were only 5 cents, and potatoes bought by the half or quarter peck averaged about 1 cent each for good-sized ones. Two pounds of sugar cost 12 cents and a little butter could be made to go a long way. After a day or two of experimenting

in my room and at one of the restaurants I had found I was spending more money as rent. She would not let me stay there a week, but I felt that I must try it. I told her that if she would let me remain the same I would be glad to burn my gas at night and to cook for cooking. She would not let me do this. Finally we reached a compromise. The rent of the room was to be 25 cents a week, which brought the total to \$1.25, and I was to use the gas for cooking only.

In a way this was a great disappointment to me, for I had been in the habit of writing every night, and of doing short stories and sketches of life, which I sent to the newspapers and magazines in the hope they would be accepted. When I could do this nothing was left for me to do in the evening. I was forced to find some way of passing the evenings.

So I went to the hotels. There, in the writing-rooms, I would work up my stories. I did not want to make myself a nuisance in any of them, so I would stay only about a half-hour at a time and then move on to the next.

It was in this way that I first went to the Astoria, where I now go frequently. I went in there one evening and found that there was music. I am passionately fond of that, so I remained until the concert was over.

Then I went to the roof garden, and there enjoyed more of it. Now I go there frequently, and the pleasure I find in the music, the beautiful surroundings and the splendid costumes is one of my greatest delights.

## MEAT WAS NECESSARY.

Although I now had my living expenses at a point where I thought I could not be charged with extravagance, I was not satisfied. My meals were good so far as they went, but there was no provision for meat in them, and now and then I felt it necessary to have some. After walking about the city all day in search of material for my sketches I was constantly writing, and that my stomach demanded meat. At times there would be a craving for it which I could not resist and I knew that though I knew it was more than I could afford, I would go to Riggs's restaurant, in Sixth avenue, near Thirty-fifth street, and either get a small steak with potatoes, which cost 30 cents, or else a Hamburg steak, which cost only 15.

This taste of meat would last me a week and on the day that I had no more I would scrimp on my other meals to make up as much as possible for the expense.

But I could find no work, my stock of money rapidly diminished, and I realized that my allowance of twenty-six cents a day must be reduced at the same time rolls became more expensive owing to the letter which had been issued and instead of getting six for five cents the price was raised to one cent each.

## SUPPLIES CUT DOWN.

My first economy was to make my use of milk last me two days, to reduce my use of potatoes, to use only one-third as much sugar as I had been used to, and to give up butter altogether. This brought my expenses down to twenty-one cents a day, which I figured out this way:

- ◆ Six eggs .....
- ◆ Rolled oats .....



if necessary, in my meals, which I planned to take at restaurants.

I had not the slightest doubt that I would meet with quick success. On Monday I started out full of ambition and hope. The first house I went to with my samples was that of Tefft & Weller, at No. 330 Broadway. I showed my samples and was courteously treated, but made no sales.

Not disappointed, I went to the firm that then was Dunham, Buckley & Co., at No. 340 Broadway. There I found them taking stock and was told that they would make no purchases before Feb. 1. Even though I did not have to display my goods in their entirety, these two visits took time, for I was kept waiting before I could see the buyers. As a result I was only able to go to Sweetser & Pembroke's before the short hours for seeing buyers were over. At this last place I found, too, that they were taking stock, and that they would make no purchases for some time.

### ALL BUT DISCOURAGED.

I went back to the hotel much discouraged. But the next morning I started out again. That day and all the rest of the week I tramped from one wholesale house to another, but not a sale could I make. I found that in each place they did not intend to buy any goods for at least a month, and though I was told that I could call at the end of that time this implied promise did not put any money in my pocket with which to pay current expenses.

My meals, car fare and room rent had reduced my stock of ready money \$20.

To husband what was left as much as possible I decided to eat only at dairy lunchrooms, and not to eat heavily then. On the next Monday I had a breakfast of shredded wheat and milk at Childs's place in East Twenty-third street, and then started out to see if I could not sell some shirts to some of the big furnishing goods houses.

I went to Tripler's, to Vogel's, to Hackett, Carhart & Company, but I soon found that each of them made their own stock, and that if they looked at my samples it was merely to see the styles and with no intention of buying.

That day I went without lunch and only ate a small steak with potatoes and coffee for dinner. It was not as much as I wanted, but it was all that I felt that I could afford.

My second week was as fruitless of sales as the first. I visited all the leading stores of all kinds in this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City, but could find no customers.

### SOME WHOLESALE POINTS.

I soon found, however, that the only hours in which I could see the buyers of the stores was between 9 o'clock and noon and that in most places a salesman who dared enter a store by the front entrance was promptly fired out. He must go around to the rear and take the freight elevator. Then he would be taken to a little cubby hole on the top floor and allowed to arrange his samples on shelves and await the visit of the store's buyer.

With these short business hours I had plenty of leisure, and this I spent in haunting the newspaper offices in the search of employment

for 9 cents. I could get the best milk for 4 cents a pint, six rolls were only 5 cents, and potatoes bought by the half or quarter peck averaged about 1 cent each for good-sized ones. Two pounds of sugar cost 12 cents and a little butter could be made to go a long way.

After a day or two of experimenting I found that I could live on 25 cents a day and have more to eat than I could for twice the sum at a restaurant. I figured out the cost of my daily supplies like this:

Six eggs, two at each meal .....	9 cents
Rollled oats, not quite one-half pound .....	1½ cents
Coffee, four or five cups .....	2 cents
Six rolls .....	5 cents
Milk, one pint .....	4 cents
Potatoes, at dinner only .....	2 cents
Sugar .....	1½ cents
Butter .....	1 cent
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>26 cents</b>

This was certainly a big economy, and I felt proud of it, for I not only lived better than I had been able to at restaurants, but I saw that my expenses would be greatly reduced in the future. But while I was congratulating myself I got into my first trouble with my landlady. She discovered that I was cooking

or milk last me two days, to reduce use of potatoes, to use only one-third much sugar as I had been and to cut up butter altogether. This brought expenses down to twenty-one cents a day, which I figured out this way:

Six eggs .....	9 cents
Rollled oats .....	1½ cents
Coffee .....	2 cents
Rolls .....	5 cents
Milk .....	4 cents
One potato .....	1 cent
Sugar .....	1½ cents
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>21 cents</b>

I could have reduced my supply of eggs, but I did not at first. I had then heard that one egg was equivalent to a pound of meat in nourishing properties and I wanted to get all the sustenance possible out of the food I ate. Coffee, too, I did not stint myself on, for I found that it was a great stimulant, and that one cup of hot coffee would brace me up more when I was faint than would anything else I could afford.

In The Evening World to-morrow I will tell how I became poorer and poorer, until even a 10-cent meal at a restaurant was far beyond the capacity of my purse; of how I tramped the city looking for work and writing stories in the vain hope of selling them; of the failures that I contended with and the economies to which I resorted to offset them.

CHARLES H. GARRATT

### Fatal Roll Down Hill.

While playing on the gram at Newark and Palisade avenues, Jersey City, Willis Hagan, five years old, of 339 Third street, rolled down the hill. He was picked up at the bottom with a fractured skull, caused by striking his head on a stone. The injury will be fatal.



*There must be good health or there cannot be the best work. No sick man can*

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With these short business hours I had plenty of leisure, and this I spent in haunting the newspaper offices in the search of employment.

Night after night I tramped back to the hotel utterly discouraged, as I had neither made sales nor found a chance to work. My money was dwindling away, but I was still living pretty well on from 40 to 60 cents a day when I got a position on the Mail and Express. They were getting out a special number, and I, with several other men, was hired at a salary of \$10 a week.

A load was lifted from my mind. I decided to give up my attempt to be a salesman and to stick to the paper. Nothing was said to the contrary and I thought the place would be permanent. I made arrangements accordingly. I gave up my room at the hotel and secured the little hall bedroom which I still have at No. 132 West Fifty-third street. For this I paid only \$1.50 a week, and I figured that with economy I could live on my newspaper pay.

**THEN THE JOB VANISHED.**

For three weeks everything went well. I liked my work and went at it enthusiastically. I made an acquaintance who took me to the restaurant in Carnegie

and I felt proud of it, for I not only lived better than I had been able to at restaurants, but I saw that my expenses would be greatly reduced in the future.

But while I was congratulating myself I got into my first trouble with my landlady. She discovered that I was cooking

**CHARLES E. ...**  
**Fatal Fall Down ...**  
 While playing on the grass of ...  
 Palisade avenue, Jersey City, ...  
 five years old, of 337 Third street, ...  
 the hill. He was picked up ...  
 a fractured skull caused by ...  
 on a stone. The injury will be fatal.



*There must be good health or there cannot be the best work. No sick man can safely fill a position where the lives of others depend upon him. —MUNYON.*

Battles, empires have been lost because the guiding mind was hampered by an ailing body. Accidents and individual failures without number have come from such a cause.

No man can do his best when afflicted by disease. He suffers. His employers suffer. He becomes a burden to others as well as to himself.

Take the case of Engineer Fritz, of Port Jervis, N. Y. Suffering from the agonies of that terrible disease rheumatism and forced to give up. His company loses his services. Misery and despair ahead of him had not the good angel of Munyon's Improved Homoeopathic Remedies come to his rescue. Read his self-told story:

Port Jervis, July 12, 1893.  
 I was afflicted for two years with rheumatism in my left knee joint. I tried two doctors and took many different remedies. Let off from work. Could not sleep. Could not walk. In short, was all the time. I bought of your

rheumatism cure, took it and felt better within 24 hours. Went out on the road in 36 hours. Have been at work ever since. Took two vials and felt much more of the rheumatism shut. Am using the Catarrh Cure at present. I think the catarrh is almost cured. I cheerfully recommend these remedies to anybody suffering as I have done.

Locomotive Engineer Fritz E. ...  
 Jervis, N. Y.

No guesswork there. There is no guesswork in the testimonials on tens of thousands more who have been cured by the Munyon Remedies.

Prof. Munyon says: "I can guarantee that my Rheumatism will cure almost any case of rheumatism in a few hours. I have cured for 57 yrs. Every one who has the remedial medicine

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