THE

Evening World.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14TH.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, $3.50.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD *do not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the morning edition.*

HOW TO DO IT.

A Washington journal suggests that it would be useful to collate the suggestions that have been offered by persons of recognized capacity and experience regarding the disposition to be made of the surplus moneys in the Treasury for the consideration of Congress.

The surplus tinkerers are probably more numerous even than the charter tinkerers of this State. Their number is legion and their suggestions embrace all sorts of nostrums for the cure of the evil of a plethora of idle money in the Government vaults.

But would it not be unwise to crowd their notions on Congress when the solution of the difficulty can be found in two sentences?

Pay our debts with the money we have got; that will dispose of the present surplus. Take off every dollar of taxation not needed to raise the sum required for the honest expenses of the Government; that will prevent the accumulation of any mischievous surplus in the future.

TO-DAY'S CONTEST IN BROOKLYN.

The admirers of the national game will watch with absorbing interest the contest at Brooklyn to-day between the champions of the League and the champions of the Association. Greek meets Greek in these games. Diamond cuts diamond.

The series for the world's championship thus far has been most superbly contested. The country has never witnessed better baseball than in the four games already played in the West. The score stands at present three to one in favor of Detroit. But the series is not half played, and the games have been won by exceedingly narrow margins. The Browns yet have an excellent chance to carry off the pennant of victory.

Though the metropolis has never possessed the championship, this fact does not materially lessen her interest. New York is too big for petty disgruntlement and local jealousy. She will watch the contest of the gladiators of the diamond to-day with enthusiasm born of a broad-gauged love of a noble sport.

IS NOT THIS UNREASONABLE?

The tenants of the apartment-house on Fourth avenue and Sixty-second street, who were so suddenly turned out of house and home because the building was condemned as unsafe, are indignant at the treatment they received and talk of suing the New York Life Insurance Company, the owner, for damages.

The Building law gives an owner of an unsafe building only until 1 P. M. on the day following the notification of its condition to commence its repair or removal.

If the insurance company people knew of the condition of the building when they rented the apartments they might properly be held answerable in damages. But if they only learned of the danger when they ordered the building cleared, their promptness was commendable, and it is questionable whether any court would condemn them in damages for an anxiety to prevent the loss of human life.

Would the tenants who are so angry with the company for turning them out so summarily have preferred that it should have allowed them to remain at the peril of death?

MONOPOLY IN NEW ENGLAND.

The Boston and Maine Railroad bill, with a strong taint of corruption, passed the New Hampshire Legislature yesterday. This is only one of many steps in the aggrandizing schemes of said corporation.

Time was when the railroads of New England formed a sort of democracy. They were admirably managed, and there was a healthy degree of competition. But a decided change has passed of late over the aspect of affairs. It is a great game now between the Boston and Maine, the Boston and Albany and the Old Colony companies. Competing lines have been gobbled up and independent branches and connections absorbed in all directions. In several of the States the corporations virtually own the Legislature.

New England is getting a taste of railroad monopoly, and she does not like the flavor.

AT IT AGAIN.

The persistent advocates of woman suffrage are determined not to lose a chance of pushing their cause. Several of them went to the places of registration Tuesday and demanded that their names be placed on the list of voters. Some of these aspirants to the honor of voting were young and attractive. But the Inspectors were obdurate.

"Am I a convict or a felon?" asked one fair suffragist. The reply was, of course, a negative. "Am I an American citizen?" The reply was affirmative. But the request for registration that followed was denied.

Yet there are some sound lawyers who hold that there is nothing in the Constitution that denies an American citizen the right to vote on the ground of sex. And there are good citizens who think that women voters would be likely to exercise the right of franchise at least as honestly and intelligently as men.

A WISE POLICY.

The United Labor party has an excellent opportunity to prove that it is the friend of good local government, as it ought to be. Its County Convention should put in nomination unexceptionable candidates for all local offices, and should nominate RANDOLPH B. MARTINE for Judge of Sessions and DR LANCEY NICOLL for District-Attorney.

No men have a greater interest in the faithful enforcement of the laws and in the equal administration of justice than those who depend on honest labor for a living. The criminal courts are not the places where workingmen are found. Labor is a bulwark against crime, and it is to the interest of the faithful laborer that the wealthy offender shall not escape punishment.

The United Labor Party will win both credit and prestige by nominating Martine and Nicoll as their candidates, for they will name officers of tried integrity and their nominees will be certain of victory.

AFRAID OF THE LIGHT.

A prominent refiner said this morning that undue publicity had embarrassed the plans of the proposed gigantic sugar trust.

This is a bit of unconscious confession. Of course the scheme will work better in the dark. That is a characteristic of the monopolistic species.

But legitimate business prospers by publicity. Healthy plants flourish in the sun.

It's a pity that the light was not turned on early enough to blight the scheme.

THE LATEST PARIS SENSATION.

The arrest of Gen. BOULANGER complicates the situation in France. He apparently avails himself of every opportunity to provoke the hostility of the Government. He takes advantage of the CAFFAREL scandal to boost himself again into the range of the public eye. His criticism of Gen. FERRON, the Minister of War, was certainly unprecedented and a breach of military discipline. But he will gladly pose as a martyr. The rabid element of Paris is inspired by such spectacles.

As to Gen. CAFFAREL, condemnation and punishment for his dishonorable traffic in the decorations of the Legion of Honor have come swift and severe. He is disgraced forever. He will be forced into permanent exile.

The scandal is certainly most discreditable to the War Department of France. But the promptness of the investigation and the celerity of the prosecution is commendable. Such vigorous measures against corruption are worthy of imitation.

Meanwhile, the Germans are enjoying the sensation quite as much as the Parisians.

TRINITY'S IMPORTED RECTOR.

The doughty Mr. KENNEDY, President of the St. Andrew's Society, avows that he will never rest content until he upsets the law prohibiting the importation of contract labor. A poor Scotsman recently came under the law, and was duly shipped back to the land of mist and heather. Mr. KENNEDY thinks that the law equally applies to the Rev. E. WALLPOLE WARREN, the imported rector of Trinity Church.

The matter seems to turn on whether the pastor is a laborer. Now, if the Rev. E. Wallpole Warren is a good rector, he is certainly a laborer with an abundance of work to do. Among other things he should labor to reform the harsh method of treating poor tenants sometimes adopted by the agents of the Trinity corporation. But if he is not a laborer, then he is a man of leisure, and not a good rector. Mr. Kennedy seems to have clinched his argument on both sides.

A suit will be brought against the Trinity Corporation, and the penalty of $1,000 will probably have to be paid. At all events, it will do no harm to discourage the importation of clergymen. We have plenty of good material of our own.

The Ohio Democrats cry for Gov. HILL. But why? They elected Gov. HOADLY by 12,629 plurality and a clear majority over all the year before the Presidential election of 1884. They ought to win easily in the year before the Presidential election of 1888 with an Administration platform and the Federal patronage to help them.

Mr. SHEVITCH says that the Progressive Labor party thinks of advertising for six smart young lawyers to take its judicial nominations. The membership of the party has probably been exhausted on the other section of the ticket.

While Courts and Police Commissioners dally and shilly-shally over the George party's unquestionable right to the appointment of Election Inspectors, valuable time is passing and the jewel of fair play is bedimmed.

It is said that the English manufacturers are to endeavor to compete with Americans in the production of cheap watches. The French and Germans are kept busy with the watch upon the Rhine.

Mayor REED, of Louisville, knocks out the opposing Aldermen with his fists. Mayor HEWITT knocks them out with arguments and buries them under vetoes.

One of the TWEED cases involving $358,849.23 has just been settled adversely to the city. It takes a very long time to wash out the stain of corruption.

The barbers are to hold a National Convention at Buffalo next month. They are not the only conventionists who live by taking people by the nose.

The interesting story of NELLIE BLY's experience in the Insane Asylum on Blackwell's Island, as told by herself, will appear in the Sunday WORLD.

There is to be a union of the Tammany and County organizations on the county ticket. The question is, will the people go into the union?

JOHN BRIGHT, who is bitterly denouncing GLADSTONE and Home Rule, is at odds with his record and his surname as well.

"Murder will out," but it sometimes needs to be assisted in that direction by a little journalistic detective work.

To Citizen GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN: "Down brakes."

AS OTHERS SEE US.

A Flood of Cordial Commendation from Exchanges on "The Evening World."

[From the Portland (Me.) Argus.]

The New York EVENING WORLD is as bright as a cent just coined, and a cent of antique date will buy it.

[From the Troy Press.]

The New York EVENING WORLD makes a strong bid for popularity by being the best afternoon paper printed in the metropolis.

[From the Whitehall Times.]

There seems to be no limit to the enterprise of the New York WORLD. An evening edition of that paper is now issued, the success of which is phenomenal.

[From the Cleveland Press.]

The New York WORLD has started to issue an evening edition. In matters of journalistic enterprise THE WORLD has played the part of the drum major for the past few years.

[From the Lockport Union.]

THE EVENING WORLD is a marvellous paper for a penny, its contents maintaining the reputation for news, ability and independence that the morning edition of the New York WORLD has won under its present management.

[From the Louisville Post.]

The New York WORLD, believing "the progress of journalism means that all truly great metropolitan dailies shall supply their readers with the evening news as well," began yesterday the publication of THE EVENING WORLD.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

The New York WORLD yesterday began the issue of an evening edition. The evening field is being seized upon by the erstwhile "great" morning papers of the metropolis, which is a clear indication that its value is appreciated.

[From Truth.]

The new venture of THE WORLD with its evening edition bears the imprint of success from the outset. The paper has plenty of advertising, is well edited, and sells at a rate which appears to puzzle the proprietors to keep up with the demand.

[From the Richmond Whig.]

THE EVENING WORLD is a new paper issued from the office of the New York WORLD, and is an afternoon edition of that journal. It is a six-page paper, sprightly and newsy, and in typography and general appearance closely resembles the morning paper. It is sold at one cent.

[From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

THE EVENING WORLD, which made its first appearance in New York City yesterday, scored a triumph with its first number. Its success was as complete and immediate as that of the *Sunday Post-Dispatch*. It started off with a circulation of 111,000 and an ample share of advertisements.

[From the Monmouth Democrat.]

THE WORLD on Monday began the publication of an evening edition. It is a success from the start. Over 111,000 copies of the first issue were actually sold, and Tuesday's edition was over 115,000. It is a wide-awake paper, and leaves its evening contemporaries far in the rear. THE WORLD is the most enterprising paper in the country.

[From the Rochester Post-Express.]

The evening edition of the New York WORLD made its appearance Monday and created quite a sensation in metropolitan journalism. It is said that 111,410 copies of the first number were printed and actually sold. If this be true, THE EVENING WORLD has achieved a wonderful success and achieved it quicker than any other paper in America.

[From the Warwick Valley Dispatch.]

There is no mistake that THE EVENING WORLD is a daisy, and that it will bloom successfully there a no doubt. The first number contains six pages, neatly printed and artistically illustrated, all for one cent. THE EVENING WORLD will be "independent of all parties, influences and personal interests, and fearless in the exposure of abuses."

[Towanda (Pa.) Reporter Journal.]

The publisher of THE WORLD began issuing an evening edition on Monday, and the first EVENING WORLD was as pretty and spicy a six-page daily as one would wish to see. Its great circulation, 111,000, considered with the great circulation of the morning edition, raises this triple problem: Will THE WORLD take the earth, or will the earth take THE WORLD, or both?

[From the Boston Globe.]

Although the first sheets of THE EVENING WORLD in New York did not leave the presses until 3.30 P. M., the first day's sales aggregated over 111,000 copies. Everybody expected much of THE EVENING WORLD, but it proved to be a better paper even than was anticipated. We hope and believe THE WORLD, with this enormously increased power, will keep its promise to fight always for the Right and against the Wrong, and we wish there were more papers like it.

[From the Newburg News.]

A very healthy babe was born in the newspaper world in New York this week, it being an evening edition of the New York WORLD, price 1 cent, which first appeared night before last, getting a circulation that day of over 111,400 copies. Last night its issue ran up to 115,580.

Such great success at the first jump is all the more wonderful when it is known that New York was well supplied with penny evening papers before that, but it does seem that THE WORLD, under its present proprietorship, is capable of any accomplishment. And long may it be!

[From the Boston Herald.]

The new EVENING WORLD of New York City contains a large amount of entertaining news, presented in a highly attractive manner. Until quite recently the evening field has been one which New York journalists have looked upon as hardly worth cultivating; that is to say, the great newspapers have been all morning papers, and the newspapers issued in the afternoon have had but a relatively small circulation. The enormous circulation instantly gained by the WORLD may be due to the fact that previous efforts by New York journalists to build up the circulation of an evening paper have not been properly directed, and that there is an immense field there that has been for a long time waiting for the proper cultivator.

[From To-day's Il Progresso Italo-Americano.]

When Mr. Joseph Pulitzer—proprietor and editor of THE WORLD—on the 10th of May, 1883, bought that journal from William H. Hurlbert, as a representative of a society of capitalists, its circulation only reached 27,928 copies. From 1883 to 1887 (that is in four years and a few months) the 27,928 copies had grown with marvelous and amazing geometrical progression to 210,000 of a daily edition, not to mention the special Sunday edition, which reaches 250,000.

Many causes contributed to this success—the lightning-like quickness in gathering news, brilliant reporting of events, telegrams, an extraordinary quantity of reading matter, battles fought in the name of the people and of public morals against Aldermen, the kings of finance, business, &c. — all of which battles were won, the culprits for the most part landing in Sing Sing; good business management, and the constant aspiration gained and maintained, to serve and battle for the people with earnest sincerity. And all this is owing to the tact, shrewdness and daring enterprise of Mr. Pulitzer, whose iron will transfuses itself into every part of his gigantic enterprise, from the managing editor to the office-boy, all of whom are most liberally paid, but at the same time subjected to military discipline. In short, THE WORLD is a financial and political power such as has rarely been known in journalism.

And now Mr. Pulitzer, not satisfied with the morning WORLD, has issued an EVENING WORLD, which, judging from its success on the first day, will without effort be a worthy offspring of the morning edition, and will easily eclipse its evening contemporaries. The first number appeared on Monday and reached a circulation of 111,410 copies.

The history of journalism, of human labor and enterprise records few such names as that of Mr. Pulitzer, and few triumphs like that of THE WORLD and THE EVENING WORLD.

LABOR LEADERS' HOMES.

Dr. McGlynn, when in town, lives with relatives in Brooklyn.

John J. Bealin is a bachelor, and lives in East Fourteenth street.

William McCabe, a United Labor party leader, says he has a family of four and a dog.

Dan Jacobs keeps a cigar store in Stanton street, and says he is so poor he cannot get any poorer.

Hugh Whorisky lives in a tenement house at Third avenue and Fifty-third street with his wife and child.

Edward Conklin, painter, is as poor as any of the labor reformers, and belongs to the Poverty Club, in the Fifteenth district.

Edward King, type-founder and Labor orator, is a little bachelor, and boards in a tenement-house in East Twenty-eighth street.

Henry George is scarcely well-to-do, and rents a house in Pleasant avenue, with his wife and two sons, a daughter and a girl baby.

James Archibald, paper hanger and Henry George's henchman, lives in a small flat on Third avenue with his wife and several children.

William Penn Rogers, Secretary of the Progressive Labor party's State Committee, has no wealth, and has a vacation just at present.

Frank Ferroll, the colored Demosthenes of the United Labor party, is an engineer in the Florence Flats, and supports a family out of a small salary.

Editor Shevitch, of the *Leader*, has noble Russian blood in his veins, is married, and depends on his salary for a livelihood. Money awaits him in Russia if he will give up Socialism.

John McMackin, George's lieutenant, is a painter, and lives in four rooms in a tenement-house in Thirty-eighth street, between First and Second avenues, with his wife and several small children.

OUR TRANSIENT GUESTS.

Horseman Phil. Reilly makes his abode at the Astor House.

At the Hoffman House may be found Judge J. F. Melbourn, of Florida.

Pork-packer and speculator Phil. D. Armour, of Chicago, is at the Fifth Avenue.

Rhode Island's Attorney General, Samuel P. Colt, may be found at the Hoffman House.

Ex-Judge John Erskine, of Atlanta, has found a temporary home at the Park Avenue Hotel.

Quietly ensconced at the Murray Hill are New York's Secretary of State, Frederick Cook, and Mrs. Cook.

President Von der Ahe and his victorious St. Louis Browns, of the American Baseball Association, stop at the Grand Central.

J. L. M. Curry, of Richmond, United StatesMinister to Spain, registers at the Victoria. He is accompanied by Mrs. Curry.

Duncan McIntyre, of Montreal, formerly Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is quartered at the Hotel Brunswick.

The Republican candidate for State Treasurer, J. F. Carmichael, of Buffalo, rooms in the neighborhood of Ed Stokes's art gallery.

The religious element of the would-be State of Dakota is represented at the Murray Hill in the person of Bishop Wm. D. Walker, of Fargo.

The ex-Governors are having their innings at the Fifth Avenue. There are stopping there to-day ex-Gov. Franklin Fairbanks, of Vermont, and ex-Gov. Washburne and family, of Minnesota.

Carroll E. Smith, editor of the Syracuse *Journal*, and the man who wanted to stand in the place now occupied by Fred. Grant, at the head of the Republican State ticket, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A Baltimore man preserves as a highly prized souvenir a piece of the hard-tack that was dealt out to him with his rations while he was confined in old Fort Warren as a rebel suspect in 1861. He says he would not take $200 for it.

There is living in Brown County, Ill., a man eighty-six years old who has never seen a piano, never been within ten miles of a railroad train, never worn a collar or a necktie, and never had on a pair of socks since he can remember.

The dance of the winter will be the "York," which has been the rage all summer at Saratoga and Newport. It is danced to mazurka time and is a combination of waltz and polka, producing a graceful effect without tiring the dancer.

All through the North Carolina mountains there are traces of prehistoric miners for both gold and silver. They gave way in turn to the Spaniards. In some of the deserted shafts the stone implements of the original miners have been found.

The most interesting old lady in the country is Mrs. Sarah Miller, of Cumberland, Md. She is 1[illegible] years of age and is in the full possession of her faculties. She remembers the great Washington, whom she saw frequently when a girl, and relates many pleasant reminiscences of him.

One of the brightest newspaper women in the West is Miss Jenny Hopkins, who is attached to the staff of the Denver *Republican*. She is a fluent and graceful writer and is thoroughly at home in any assignment, whether it be to write up a murder or to furnish a report of a ball game.

John Croker, whose plantation is near Albany, Ga., was in his field the other day weighing cotton when a slight noise attracted his attention and he saw a big buck deer right in front of him. He drew a pistol, took deliberate aim and shot the animal in the forehead. It bounded away for a hundred yards and then dropped dead.

A Louisville dude brought home from New York a suit of clothing that will astonish the natives. The combination consists of trousers with dark maroon and dark gray checks of great width, green silk waistcoat, light brown sack coat, gray Derby, and yellow tie. He will win a big wager when he appears on the street in the costume.

"Hiddenite" is the name given to a gem which has recently been found in the mountains of North Carolina. It is a green-colored crystal of intense hardness, equal to the diamond in value and capable of developing wonderful beauties when properly cut. The stone is named after William Earl Hidden, the mineralogist, who discovered it.

Dr. G. B. Campbell, of Easton, Mo., sold his practice to a brother physician a few years ago and moved to Kansas. Not prospering in his new field, he returned to Easton and again hung out his shingle. The other physician regards this as a breach of faith, and has asked the courts to restrain Dr. Campbell from practising in Easton.

A bulldog owned in Norwalk, Conn., was suspected of biting cattle and sheep, but as he was muzzled his master laughed at the charges. The dog was watched and was seen, when ready for business, to slip the muzzle off his nose, cast it round near his ear and then, after maiming his victims, slip the muzzle quickly back with his paw. The straps to the muzzle are now drawn one hole tighter.

No Other Reference Necessary.

[From Judge.]

"How ever could you rent the house to that strange man without a single reference?" asked the owner of the agent.

"Oh, he's all right for the money," was the offhand reply.

"But how do you know about that?"

"Because," returned the agent, "I found out he used to be a waiter in a summer hotel."

No Flirting Allowed.

[From Town Topics.]

Husband (on dark piazza)—You wretched Jezebel, I hate you.

Wife—How could I marry such a wretch?

Landlord (advancing)—Come, come, I'll have no [illegible] sitting on these piazzas.

SHUT OUT OF CASTLE GARDEN.

THE HOTEL RUTH RUNS FOUL OF THE IMMIGRANT RAILROAD POOL.

For Procuring Cheap Tickets Outside the Combination for Two Arabs Mrs. Gasser's Agent is Denied the Privileges of the Garden—An Unavailing Appeal to the Commissioners of Emmigration.

The Castle Garden Committee of the Emigration Commission held a closed meeting on Thursday afternoon at which matters only of routine importance, it was said, were discussed. Mrs. Caroline Gasser, who keeps the Hotel Ruth, at 18 Greenwich street, appeared before the Commissioners and in a very pathetic manner implored them to remove the embargo which they four weeks ago placed upon her house. Vainly she has tried during all these weeks to have her difficulties with the Commissioners settled amicably, but at last, seeing that her business and livlihood were being maliciously tor away from her, she humiliated herself and made her appeal in person to the Commissioners. They, however, remained obstinate, and refused to rescind their order denying her agent admission to Castle Garden.

Four weeks ago two Arabs arrived at Castle Garden. They were destined for Omaha, Neb., and not having sufficient money to pay their railroad fare over the pool lines, they were cast aside by this grasping and illegal combination which holds sway over Castle Garden. The runner who solicits boarders for the Ruth saw them and persuaded them to go to his house, agreeing to obtain them tickets for Omaha outside the Garden considerably less less than asked for by the pool. The man agreed, and, after paying Barney Biglin's express agent 90 cents to take three bundles to the hotel, they left the Garden in company with the runner. The following day the runner took the Arabs to the office of the Old Dominion Railroad, on Bowling Green, and obtained their tickets to Omaha for $23.75 each. The rate charged by the pool in the Garden is $26, a saving to the immigrants of $2.25. This obtaining of tickets by runners or agencies not within the pool is objected to by the Commissioners. The runner, of course, receives a commission from the company, but notwithstanding that in many cases it is a decided saving to the immigrants the Commissioners deem it a pernicious practice. All the power of their machine-aided Agent Doane, is brought to bear to make an example of any one daring to purchase a ticket for an immigrant anywhere but at Castle Garden.

When the two Arabs returned to the Garden, preparatory to going West, an old missionary in the Garden, who makes a practice of booking all the Arabians who come to this country, got them to complain to the Commissioners about the runner of the Ruth booking them on "outside" agencies. He also alleged that the runner represented that he was from a hotel with which he had no connection. The Arabs had no complaint to make about their treatment. They were not ill-treated or defrauded out of any money, but were treated in a kind and humane manner.

On this complaint the runner was banished from the Garden, for booking passengers on outside agencies. The Commissioners were not contented with this punishment, but took away the boarding-house license from Mrs. Gasser, for an act of indiscretion on the part of her representative, for which, probably, she was not accountable. Since then the woman has tried to have her privileges restored, but the vindictive Commissioners remained obstinate and refused to listen to her appeal.

At last, seeing that no redress could be gained from the Commissioners, she to-day appealed to an EVENING WORLD reporter to give ventilation to the manner in which she is being persecuted, which she considers is a gross outrage.

"For over thirty-five years," she said, "the Hotel Ruth has been doing business in Castle Garden. My father, who is now dead, formerly was the proprietor. He always endeavored to act justly with all immigrants who came to our house, and it is my aim to follow in his footsteps. We have never been accused of acting unjustly to any person, and I do not think the Commissioners of Emigration ever received a word of complaint from any immigrant who has come to our house. Since our expulsion my business has fallen away to almost nothing, and unless the Commissioners relent I am at a loss to know what I shall do. I desire no sympathy, but only that my case be treated in a fair and impatial manner."

Armed with the poor woman's story of her treatment, THE EVENING WORLD reporter called upon Commissioner Hauselt, whose sympathies are always with the poor and oppressed, and asked him why the woman's license was taken away. He said: "Some of the Commissioners deem it a crime for a runner of a boarding-house to book immigrants on agencies outside of Castle Garden. This man has been accused of this, and in consequence has been denied admission to the Garden. This is, as far as I know the only complaint made against the man. The house which he represents has always been a thoroughly reliable one, and immigrants going there have always been treated kindly and humanely. I have not suspended the man, and she will have to submit her case to the Commissioners before anything can be done in the matter. This will all require some time.

Officer Edward Sullivan, of the Mayor's Marshal Office, whose duty it is to inspect and look after the licenses of the boarding-house keepers, was also seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter. He said: "I know Mrs. Gasser and can vouch for the fact that she is a thoroughly reliable and honest business woman. No complaints have ever been made to me about her house.

A Chance for Prince Ferdinand.

[From the Texas Siftings.]

First Clubman (reading a newspaper)—"It looks as if Prince Ferdinand would have to leave Bulgaria. He can't stay there in opposition to Russia."

Second Clubman—"There is only one hope for his staying."

"What's that?"

"To apply to Judge Ruger for a stay."

Taking Cold Easily.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Jack—You are not looking well, Brownley.

Young Brownley (a sensitive plant)—No, dear boy, I caught cold while eating some Schweitzerkäse last night.

Jack—How could a piece of Schweitzerkäse give you a cold?

Young Brownley—Why, a stwong dwaught came twough the holes, don't cher know.

A Harsh Reminder.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

"My dear," said a gushing young wife to her practical husband, "what do these wailing, sighing October winds remind you of?"

"They remind me of the fact," he replied, somewhat sadly, "that I have got to arrange in some way for a winter's stock of coal."

A Little Semesing.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Boston Hostess (entertaining a guest from Chicago)—What condiments will you have, Mr. Wabash?

Mr. Wabash—Thanks, nothing more. Mrs. Waldo; I am abundantly supplied with everything, with the exception, perhaps, of a little pepper and salt.

Compliment to Lord Wellingford.

[From Judge.]

First English Girl—I think Lord Wellingford such a handsome man, you know. He reminds me so much of some distinguished American I have seen.

Second English Girl—Perhaps it is Buck Taylor.

First English Girl—Oh, to be sure it is!

LORD F. FITZNOODLE ON ANTI-POVERTY.

The Cross of the New Crusade Seen Through Aristocratic Spectacles.

A—AS, I was pwevailed upon to go to a—aw—verwy peculiah affaiah on Sunday night. I don't think since my first appearwance in this countwy that I have evah been to so stwange and interwesting an arwangement. I—aw—wathah enjoyed it; indeed, I may say that it impwessed me favorwably, although quite too awfully quee-ah, don't yer know. It is called an Anti-Poverty meeting, and it aw takes place in an operwa-house.

The place was dweadfully cwowded, and it weally took me some time to bwing my bwain to be-ah on the nachah of the proceedings.

I asked a fellaw who was in close proximity to me to explain mattahs. I gathered from his remarks that a numbah of individuals comprising—aw—both the woughah and the softah sex had resolved to do away with poverty-stwicken people and make everybody wich and prosperous.

I must say that I appwove of the ideah.

It is a—aw horwidly disagreeable to have beggahs botherwing one, and stuffy wooms and winous houses with impwopah dwains are not desirwable.

The *modus operwandi*—my Latin is getting a twifle wusty—in making this reform appeahs to be getting a numbah of verwy pwetty young ladies to sing a varwiety of songs to airs which have become somewhat familiah to me as Amerwican national lyrwics. The leadah is Miss Munier, and she does her work in a way which merwits my highest appwobation. Then a thoughtful looking man on the stage wose and wemarked in the course of an owation that all the land in the world was the pwoperty of everwybody, and that no single person had any wight to it.

The extwaordinarwy doctwine took my bweath away at first. I thought of all the bwoad acres which have been so—aw—many hundwed years in our family at home, yer know, and what a dweadful thing it would be to have them wavished away from us; but aftah all, there may be something in it. The majorwity, indeed all, of the audience seemed to think there was a gweat deal in it, for many hundweds of the feminine cweachahs waved their handkerchiefs and hurwahed twemendously while the men gwew pwodigiously wed in the face with woahwing. And then Dr. McGlynn spoke—aw—quite eloquently. Aftah a collection was taken up he was followed by anothah fellaw, who gave landholdahs such hard waps that I began to feel quite ashamed of myself, and mentally wesolved to get wid of all my weal property, pwovided Lady Fwancis pwesents no unsuperwable objection.

I shall—aw—pwobably pay anothah visit to an anti-poverty meeting. It's not half bad, yer know, and if Marlborough is heah in town I'll take him with me, which may help to put him on the high woad to weform, aw.

CHILI'S LITTLE GRAB-GAME.

Trying to Get Hold of the Rest of Inoffensive Peru.

The steamer City of Pueblo, just in from Panama, has landed a small army of South and Central Americans in New York. Mr. M. O'Dwyer, of Rio Cuarto, in the Argentine Republic, comes from a country about which the average New Yorker knows little, but in which, if he only knew it, he has a deep interest. Large quantities of fluid extract of beef are shipped here by Mr. O'Dwyer's neighbors on the pampas, or great plains, which stretch towards the Cordilleras from the wonderful city of Buenos Ayres. Texans ship their beef fresh-killed, and the South American cowboys and ranchers, who have Rio Cuarto for their headquarters, hope some day to compete in that way in the the metropolitan meat markets of the world. But just now they can only export the concentrated extract, hoofs, horns, hides and tallow of the countless herds on their great ranges.

Rio Cuarto is 200 miles from Buenos Ayres, the capital and seaport. The people there take a lively interest in the peril of their neighbors, the Peruvians, at the hands of the Chilians. They think it natural for Peru's cause to find friends in New York. Chili, they say, is undoubtedly trying to absorb Peru, having already gotten a big slice off her southern territory and all of Bolivia's coast-line. But the Argentine Republicans don't think the rest of the civilized world is going to acquiesce in Chili's grab-game.

Sold Out His Supply at the Station.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEWPORT, N. J., Oct. 14.—The demand here for the new EVENING WORLD has been something remarkable. No sooner had the newsdealer received his big supply of the new WORLD than a rush was made for him, and before moving his whole supply was exhausted. Upon arriving in town he was asked for a copy but was unable to furnish one, having sold out at the station.

Claiming a Large California Estate.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14.—Mrs. Louisa Furnburke, of this city, will file a claim as an heir to the immense estate of the late William O'Brien, of California. She claims to be the daughter and heir of Michael O'Brien, his brother, and that the person claiming to be Michael O'Brien and claiming his share of the estate is an imposter.

Miners' Wages to Be Advanced.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 14.—The bituminous miners of this county, according to an agreement made at the joint conference in the spring, will demand a 5 per cent. advance in their wages on Nov. 1. The coal trade is excellent and the advance is expected to be granted without trouble.

AN AFTERNOON IN SOCIETY.

Miss Mabel Wright is at Nyack.

Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers Wood have returned from Ipswich, Mass.

Mrs. William H. Lee, of No. 516 Fifth avenue, will be at home Mondays during the winter.

Mrs. Pyke, of East Eighteenth street, gave a luncheon this afternoon in honor of her sister from Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. James Otis and family will remain at their country place at Bellport until after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Osgood, who have been spending the autumn at West Point, will spend the winter in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles de Kay Townsend have returned to their home on Madison avenue and Sixty-first street.

Mr. Isaac Bell, jr., American Minister to the Netherlands, who arrived from Europe on Sunday, is spending a few weeks with his family at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Esler, who have been spending the summer at Seabright and Bar Harbor, have returned to their home at No. 12 West Tenth street.

Among the distinguished visitors in town are M. Roustan, the French Minister at Washington, and Mr. William Cunard, of London. They are stopping at the Brevoort House.

The gypsy fair given by Mrs. J. Wood Wright, at Kingsbridge, in aid of the Manhattan Hospital, has proved a successful novelty. The fair will be continued during the week.

The subscription to the race ball at the Country Club next Friday is $10, which entitles the subscriber to three invitations, including his own. Extra cards can be obtained at $5 each.

POLLS ABOUT TO BE CLOSED.

THE ANTI-POVERTY FAIR WINDING UP WITH NO LOSS OF SPIRIT.

Preferences and Antipathies of Every Kind Expressed With the Aid of Votes at Ten Cents Each—Old Masters Seen in Unique Guise in the Art Gallery—A Lecture, a Play, and Races Among the Side Shows.

POVERTY was being abolished with undiminished energy and enterprise at the Madison Square Garden last evening, and preparations were making for a gala night to-day. The ladies were importunate to a degree exactly in proportion to the necessity for harder work in consequence of the abandonment of the prize-drawing schemes, and denunciation of the powers that obliged the fair chance-sellers to abandon their operations was heard from many ladies.

But the many voting schemes were thriving nicely. Notwithstanding his action in the matter of stopping the small lotteries at the fair, Mayor Hewitt is a losing candidate for the ancient and faded cotton umbrella which is to go to the most unpopular man in New York. Archbishop Corrigan leads with 92 votes, at 10 cents each, Mayor Hewitt having but 32, Father Colton, the present rector of St. Stephens, coming next. Mgr. Preston has 8 votes, John J. O'Donohue has 9 and Capt. Reilly, of the Nineteenth Precinct, who was made a candidate after the charge of his men on the Progressive Labor party's meeting in Union Square and after the arrest of Manager Croasdale, has 7 votes.

Quite a different umbrella, a silk one, with a gold-headed stick, will go to the most popular lawyer, and in this contest Judge Maguire leads, Louis F. Post, Col. Bob Ingersoll, Frederic R. Coudert, and Gideon J. Tucker follow in that order.

Mary Halligan, Dr. McGlynn's faithful housekeeper at St. Stephen's rectory in days gone by, has 101 votes, and her popularity is so eminent that no other candidate has received votes enough to give her a realization that she is running for the handsome gold bracelet to be given to the hardest worker at the fair.

Another bracelet, similar in design, bids fair to grace the wrist of Miss Jennie T. George, the pretty daughter of the prophet of Anti-Poverty, who has 116 votes, to 108 for Miss Margaret Byrnes and 104 for Miss Annie Conway.

In the canvass for the Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, to go the most popular priest, Dr. Curran is ahead, with 113 votes; Hugh O. Pentecost has 73, Dr. Burtsell 52, Father Ducey 45, Father Malone 23, Father Father Huntington 18, the Rev. John Ankotell 10, and the Rev. R. Heber Newton 4.

That lady's gold watch will look well in Miss Hattie Landau's girdle. She has 284 votes, Miss Lillie Frolke 157, Mrs. Purcell 126 and Miss Munier 107.

The most popular man in the Eighteenth Assembly District, according to the vote which is to decide who shall carry a fine gold-headed cane, is Chairman John R. Feeney, of the St. Stephen's parishioners, who follows Dr. McGlynn. He had 298 votes to his credit. Treasurer Dr. Henry Carey, of the parishioners, comes next with 238. George Norman has 100 and William J. Boylan has 40.

The gold medal which is to be presented to the most popular lady engaged in work at the fair bids fair to go to Miss Mamie Elliott, who has 113 votes. Miss Mary Reilly has 96, Miss Munier 24, and Mrs. Henry George has 11. In the contest among the Assembly District United Labor organizations for the ownership of Dr. McGlynn's gift of a silk American flag the Seventh leads, with 307 votes. The Twentieth has 220, and the Thirteenth, Sixteenth, Twenty-second and Third follow in that order. The colors will be presented to the winner by Judge Maguire on Monday evening, when all the prizes will be given to the winners.

The poll will close to-morrow night, and the goods left on hand will be sold at auction also to-morrow night. The goods were going like hot cakes last night at private sale, the purchasers generally naming their own prices.

Preparations for the ball are going on nicely, and already tickets enough have been sold to insure a large gathering.

The comic art gallery is worth visiting before the fair closes. The works of art there exhibited are unique, to say the least. "A study of Fish," done in oil, is a nice box of sardines; "Dr. McGlynn Behind Time" is represented by a portrait of the doctor flanking a bunch of thyme; "Islands of Greece" rest on a surface of water in a sewer; "Falling Dew" is a promissory note on demand; a "Street in Philadelphia" is of the variety sold by our Italian citizens, and of course "The First Letter" is A. The other works of the old masters are equally good.

A lecture on mesmerism by Prof. P. J. Nelson, with many interesting and laughable experiments on volunteer subjects, was highly enjoyed last night by a crowded audience in the dining-room. To-night the farce "A Boston Dip" will be presented in the same place with Frederick Leubuscher as Mr. Lamnder Kids, Charles Geldey as Monsieur Adonis, Magnus Gross, jr., as Mr. Mulligrub, George Gross as Mr. Dasher, Miss A. Leubuscher as Eva Mulligrub, Miss Ella Gross as Ida Mulligrub and Miss Ida Le Compte as Mrs. Mulligrub.

There will also be a half-mile foot-race and a walking-match in the ring once trod by Norenac, Leary, Harriman and other noted pedestrians.

The Hammersmiths and Plumbers of Clarendon Hall will be present this evening, five hundred strong, marching from their hall in Thirteenth