

The following comparison is an exact record of the actual, regular, home-file editions of THE WORLD printed during the week preceding and the week following the last election.

Table with 2 columns: Week before election, After election. Rows for Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Weekly and Semi-Weekly, Total.

We, the undersigned, the paper manufacturers who supply the white paper used by THE WORLD, hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above statement of circulation, and solemnly swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by THE WORLD and charged up to them (in accordance with our method of charging THE WORLD) DAY BY DAY ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED during the two weeks specified.

HULLERY, DUTTON & Co., BY DAVID O. GARRABY, MANAGER OF THE NEW YORK WORLD, HEREBY CERTIFY THAT WE HAVE CAREFULLY EXAMINED THE ABOVE STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION, AND SOLEMNLY SWEAR THAT IT CORRESPONDS WITH THE AMOUNT OF WHITE PAPER SUPPLIED BY US, USED BY THE WORLD AND CHARGED UP TO THEM (IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR METHOD OF CHARGING THE WORLD) DAY BY DAY ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED DURING THE TWO WEEKS SPECIFIED.

ADVERTISING RATES. (By Space Measurement.) Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, 25 cents per line. First page, \$1.00 per line; fourth page, \$1.50 per line; inside page, \$1 per line.

A GREAT COUNTRY. Dr. Parkin, the eloquent English preacher, is praised for the bigness of our country—and he has only been as far west and north as St. Paul.

LET THE WOMEN SETTLE IT. The women reformers are certainly the most undaunted in the field. Not content with the somewhat formidable task of suppressing the liquor traffic, the convention at Nashville has undertaken, among other side issues, the abolition of bird ornaments.

THE EMPTY CUPBOARDS. Various condiments go well with a Thanksgiving dinner, but by far the most appetizing and satisfactory is the knowledge of having previously filled up some of the cupboards that would otherwise be bare.

OF COURSE. A syndicate of wealthy Philadelphians has bought a large tract of land in Florida, and started sugar planting. They consider that State to be "the coming sugar-raising country of the continent."

A PLAY WITH A MURAL. If the President is given to drawing analogies, he must have found the play of "Dr. Jekyll" suggestive.

AFRAID OF FURLIGITY. The Interstate Commission in its investigation of the charges of freight discrimination in favor of the Standard Oil Trust runs off the usual mag. The books are withheld in defiance of the subpoena.

thousands of barrels of oil were transported without paying any freight whatever. But, of course, the books were not produced. They never are. As with STANFORD, HERRINGTON, SHARP, the Bell Telephone people and others of that ilk, so naturally, with the Standard Oil. They are all afraid of publicity. With a reticence which is half confession, they decline to furnish evidence against themselves.

Thus early in the fight is the Standard Oil skulking behind the favorite barrier of the law-breaker.

THE FRENCH ORIGIN. President GRANT still stands alone, facing his sea of troubles. No one seems disposed to come to his assistance. De FABRICIUS, FLOQUET, GOBLER and OLEMEZOU, in turn, decline the honor of attempting to form a new Ministry.

The outlook grows darker and darker for the persistent President. The Chamber of Deputies is turbulent. There is an ominous rumble from the Socialist faction of the Municipal Council. The only reassuring feature of the situation is the phenomenal quiet of the usually excitable French populace.

The demand for M. GRANT'S resignation has become apparently unanimous. That he will finally yield to the clamor seems extremely probable.

"OVERT ACTS." A morning contemporary thinks it time enough to interfere with inciters to murder and arson when "an overt act against law and order" has been committed.

The trouble with this is that it doesn't apply until after the murder, or the riot, or the arson may have taken place.

The object of the law is as much to prevent crime as to punish it. It is as legitimate to apply the ounce-of-prevention as the pound of cure. Free speech will not suffer if the inciters to crime are gagged.

THE WAR ON BEAUTY. What's the matter with Beauty? Did the Creator err in making his work beautiful? Is a thing of beauty a delusion and a snare, instead of a joy forever?

Such seems to be the opinion of the National Temperance women and of ANTHONY COMROUS.

The latter would cloak our statues and court-pleaser our pictures. The former appeal to their sisters to keep their necks covered. Mr. COMROUS insults art. The temperance women quarrel with nature.

How absurd it all! The poet was right in saying that "Beauty is its own excuse for being"—seen!

LET THE WOMEN SETTLE IT. The women reformers are certainly the most undaunted in the field. Not content with the somewhat formidable task of suppressing the liquor traffic, the convention at Nashville has undertaken, among other side issues, the abolition of bird ornaments.

This reform is rather of the sentimental order. Like the question of female suffrage, it is likely to meet its opponents chiefly among the gentler sex. As a rule, the men deprecate the cruel slaughter of birds, especially when their plumage is very expensive and is utilized upon the theatre stage.

Still, this is a reform that may discreetly be left to the women. The only man who ever ventured to interfere in this burning question was crushed by the retort that "it did not make any difference to the birds whether they were put on the bonnet or under the waistcoat."

The workman who fell into a pit at New Haven was saved from drowning by friendly hands that "held his chin up" till the water was drawn off. No such fortune attended the Republican bosses in this State on Nov. 8th, when they fell into a pit of their own digging. The flow was too sudden and too deep.

It was a piece of grim poetic justice, after all, that a locomotive engineer in New Jersey should be stung into unconsciousness by the whistle that he couldn't shut off. Think how many people his screecher has awakened from the sweet unconsciousness of sleep!

RANKIN'S shows may burn, but the veteran himself, at the age of seventy-seven, is imperturbable, unshakable and unburnable. He sets a valuable example of sturdiness and good cheer under adversity that would well become men a half-century his juniors.

It is singular how much unnecessary trouble some people take upon themselves. The heirs of ISAAC ANNETT can find plenty of persons who are willing to take the legacies he left, and pay the tax upon them without a kick.

PANSELL has spoken at last. His illness has prevented his taking an active part in the present campaign, and he does not feel disposed to criticize its management. But he is as sound as a rock on the general issue.

Gen. NEWTON has consented to let work in the subway trenches go on until the ground is frozen hard. This is better than to shut down arbitrarily by a calendar that the forces of nature know nothing about.

"THE BEGUM" A SUCCESS.

When I landed into the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night I met a presentation of evil pressed me. A comic opera by two Chicago gentlemen doesn't sound inviting, you'll admit, and such "The Begum" was proclaimed to be by no less eminent an authority than Col. McCull.

My seat was near the aisle, and I rejoiced in this fact. I could slip surreptitiously from the theatre and forget my anguish before the unfortunate crowd was released. I expected horse-play, medleys from popular operas, bathos and topical songs and episodes suggestive of "A Raggedy" and "The Bonch of Keys," two plays which I always hold to be the perfection of exquisite idiosyncrasy.

The curtain rose, and of course there was a chorus by plenty of pretty girls. It was conventional. Then High Bell opened with a patter song, in which "laxing" was made to rhyme with "guarantees." I was trying with the rim of my headgear in utter wastefulness when De Wolf Hopper appeared, and from that moment forth "The Begum" was triumphant.

I remained metaphorically rooted to my seat through the opera, and enjoyed it (the opera, not my seat) so thoroughly that, like Oliver Twist, I was tempted to ask for success.

"The Begum" is utterly different from any so-called American opera I have ever heard. The book is palpably fashioned a la Gilbert, but Mr. Harry Smith, while following in Gilbert's footsteps has a plethora of good material and funny situations.

"The Begum" is a Princess allowed to marry as many husbands as she chooses. In the opera she is allowed to marry as many as she chooses. One of the most laughable scenes I have ever listened to is that in which De Wolf Hopper goes "Her Begumness" not to marry him. It is so ludicrous that Miss Cottrell lost her self-control last night and laughed.

There are many dainty ridiculous situations, all appreciated by Col. McCull's brilliant company. As a matter of fact, the opera is a success, and Mr. Smith must have studied his master very carefully. He is to be blamed for that. Are we not from earliest childhood exhorted in our copy-books to follow good examples?

Mr. De Koven's music is bright and catching. It isn't all deep, thank goodness, and for that reason it will be remembered. I don't mind saying—tell it not in Gath—that I have thoroughly good music (you know what I mean by "good") attached to a comic opera. Spurn me beneath your feet if you will, but that's a point.

Some of the numbers are delightful. The ballad sung by Pootch-Bell, beginning "Love is pain and love is pleasure, Love is loss of love is gain, Love is like a merry measure, Or is like a sad refrain," is an operatic delicacy, the best that the market gives. It was enthusiastically encored. Hubert Night's song, with the refrain "I Fought by Night, I Fought by Day," is extremely effective.

The opera abounds with good things—things that can be whistled, should be whistled, and would be whistled if I had anything to say in the matter. As for the scenery—how I detest speaking of scenery!—it was gorgeous. The temple on the banks of the Ganges was extremely pretty and the costumes marvellously lovely. No money has been spared on the production. Col. McCull has dipped into his capacious pockets, as he knows so well how to dip.

The success of the evening was due to De Wolf Hopper, De Annetta and Miss Annetta Myers, a charming little girl. Miss Cottrell did fairly well, and Miss Manilla sang nicely. Harry Macdonough, Edwin W. Hoff and Mrs. Laura Joyce Bell were all effective.

I want to see "The Begum" three or four times more. That's a good way to feel, isn't it? ALAN DALL.

A thousand dollars an hour is said to be a low estimate of Jay Gould's income.

John V. Farwell, the Chicago dry-goods prince and a brother of Senator Farwell, went to Chicago a few years before the war as a green country lad with less than \$5 in his pocket.

A monster rattlesnake, which measured nearly thirteen feet in length and was as large around as a pig's body, was killed near Tahquah, L. T., a few days ago. It had twenty-four rattles.

John Small, a wealthy young farmer of Shelbyville, Ill., died last week from eating chow-chow in which a brass spoon had lain for several hours. The spoon was found to be heavily coated with verdigris.

During the prevalence of the great drought in Southern Illinois the citizens of Litchfield turned upon an honest penny by selling water by the barrel to the less fortunate people of the neighboring towns.

The scandals in France have given rise to the word "Wilsonism," which is already current on the boulevards, where it is used to express a meaning similar to that which Mr. G. P. Huntington sometimes puts on the word "explain," only more so.

At the recent State fair in South Carolina Farmer James M. Bradman was awarded a prize for being "the most man of the State." He is seventy-eight years old, has followed the plough since he was a lad of ten and has not taken a drink of whiskey since 1861.

DRIFT OF SOCIETY AFFAIRS.

FOUR WEDDINGS AND A CARD DANCE TO OCCUR TO-DAY.

Mr. Herbert A. Sherman and Miss Anna White to be married in All Souls' Church. Mrs. Charles H. Leland's Debut at the Madison Avenue this evening. Mr. Felix Peixoto to Wed Miss De Sadovska.

NEW YORK society will enjoy its busiest day of the week to-day. There are dinners, dances, the opera and weddings.

Mrs. William Astor will give a pink dinner this evening. Klunder will use only the choicest pink roses about the table. Those at the table will include Mrs. William Astor, Mr. John Jacob Astor, Jr., Miss Eleanor Winslow, Mr. Stanley Mortimer, Miss C. Winthrop, Mr. James F. Tamm, Miss Turnure, Mr. Ralph Ellis, Miss Harber, Mr. Brookholt Cutting, Miss Belle Wilson, Mr. Center Hitchcock, Miss Page, Mr. H. Hoyt, Miss Brady, Mr. T. Howard, Miss Hewitt and Mr. H. Cannon.

The first large dance of the season will be given this evening by Mrs. Charles H. Leland, of 162 Madison avenue. Miss Maud Leland will assist in receiving. The house will be elaborately decorated with flowers, and the very prettiest order of dances will be embellished with a golden slipper. Among the 250 dancers expected are the following:

Miss Mattie Goodridge, Miss Marie Turnure, Miss Winthrop, Miss Robinson, Miss Stewart, Miss Perry, Miss E. Johnston, Miss Appleton, Miss McKim, Miss Day, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bell, Miss DeWolf, Miss Clark, Miss Parsons, Miss Wright, Kingsford, Ireland, Livingston, Scheraga, Mrs. McKim, Hillingdon, Howard and Frederick Tamm.

The marriage of Mr. Hubert A. Sherman and Miss Anna White, eldest daughter of Mr. John Eaton White, will be quietly celebrated this afternoon at 8 o'clock, at the church at 3.30 o'clock. The Rev. R. Heber Newton will officiate. The bride will wear a travelling costume, with small bonnet to match. She will carry white roses. Mr. Reginald P. Sherman will be the best man. Mr. Frank Wiggins and Mr. Frederick W. Sherman, a brother of the groom, will be the ushers. There will be no bridesmaids. The bride will be driven away by her father. There will be no reception. The groom is a descendant of Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The following named persons will be present: Mrs. John W. T. Nichols, Col. and Mrs. Widlake, Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Townsend, Mr. Thomas Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. August Virginia, Mrs. Lora M. Lott, Mrs. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Conkling, Mrs. Brunt, Mrs. W. H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Sands, Mrs. Barnett and Mrs. Howard.

The wedding of Mr. William F. Armstrong and Miss Jennie Herrman, daughter of the late Philip Herrman, will take place at 8 o'clock this evening at the home of the bride's mother, 840 West Fourteenth street. The Rev. Dr. Worrall, of the Thirteenth Street Episcopal Church, will officiate. The bride will wear a gown of French faille, with train. The groom will wear a suit of black cloth, with white bow tie and white shirt with white studs. The bride's veil will be trimmed with point lace. The tulle veil will be secured with orange ribbon. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Dr. Worrall. The bride will be driven away by her father. There will be no reception. The groom is a descendant of Roger Sherman, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The reason for Mr. Cohnfeld's sudden disappearance was explained by the merchant, who claims to have been in confinement in a hospital for some time. He was unable physically to meet his creditors and undergo the labors of examination, and it was by the advice of his physician that he had remained in the hospital. He expresses a desire to return and make a settlement of 100 cents on the dollar.

The creditors on the other hand have expressed their willingness to accept of the proposed plan, and are evidently satisfied with the terms proposed. At the Greene street office it is believed that within a few days the missing man will be back in the city, and the settlement of the firm's accounts will be a matter of but a few weeks.

Help the Needy. The Home Relief Association, whose offices are at 424 East Broadway, will distribute cooked food and groceries to deserving poor people on Thanksgiving Day. The association has been in existence for many years, and has been successful in furnishing a comfortable home for the needy. The association is in need of funds to purchase food.

Booked at Hotels. C. H. Metz, U. S. A., is at the Sturtevant. Lieut. Col. J. E. Smith is a guest of the Oriental.

George Amasa J. Parker, of Albany, is at the Mayday Hotel. Major Oscar H. Parsons, of Rochester, is a guest of the Mayday Hotel.

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PREACHER TO MILLIONAIRES.

The Church Where Gold and Sage Worship — An Anecdote of Simon Cameron.

For in the West, Presbyterian Church, in Forty-second street, near Fifth avenue, of which the Rev. Dr. John B. Paxton is minister, are sold on the plan in vogue at the Metropolitan Opera-House. In the galleries are box-stalls, containing six comfortable chairs. The latter are rented at an average of \$400 a year each. In the main aisles of the edifice the Church Committee puts a valuation on the pews, and the purchaser, in addition, pays 17 per cent. a year on the assessed value.

Jay Gould purchased his pew for \$1,800 cash, a premium of \$300 on its assessed value, and his annual levy is \$255. He owns the pew in fee.

Simon Cameron owns a pew assessed at \$1,600 and worth \$2,000. It cost him \$600 several years ago, and he told the pastor that he regarded it as one of the best investments he ever made.

Mr. Flieger, the Standard Oil man, paid \$2,000 for his sitting and contributes 17 per cent. on that amount, or \$340.

A lady recently wanted a pew in the main aisle near the front of the church, and was asked \$2,750 for it. She was given a refusal of this offer for forty-eight hours. On inquiry she found that seven persons wanted that seat, and that scores of gentlemen had been waiting two years to buy. She purchased the pew without further delay.

At a recent Wednesday evening lecture Dr. Paxton, in an interesting incident in the career of Simon Cameron, told the following story. He said that when he was stationed in Washington, Cameron came to him one day and said:

"My young preacher, I want you to preach a sermon from the text, 'Cast your bread on the waters and it will return four-fold after many days.'"

"I was explaining the request, the veteran Pennsylvanian politician said that when I was quite a young man he met a young lumberman who was bemoaning his ill-luck in having his raft of timber laid up by the low water of the river. The lumberman had several operators who were trying to secure the drift for a mere song.

Cameron asked the young fellow, whose name he did not remember, if he could not hold the logs until the freshets came. "I have not a cent in the world," was the reply, "and these men are trying to squeeze me. I don't know what to do, for I am ruined."

"Young fellow, you are not ruined," answered Cameron. "Come with me to my bank and I will hold your lumber and loan you all the money you need at the legal interest rate."

The young lumberman was rescued and Gen. Cameron lost sight of him.

"It was a great many years ago," the aged Senator continued in telling the story, "and I was not an old man, but when I wanted to be United States Senator I met with sturdy opposition. I learned that there was a man in the district who had a great influence and controlled the legislative delegation from that part of the State. I went to see him. His name was Hahnemann and, taking my memorandum book with me, I thought I would recall the lumber incident. The man was too young to be the one I had casually assisted, but I learned from him that he had succeeded his father.

"The young man did not know much of his father's experience, but covered with his mother and then returned to the hotel to see me. He said his mother was anxious to see the man who had put his father on his feet if I would recall the lumber incident. The man was too young to be the one I had casually assisted, but I learned from him that he had succeeded his father.

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ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

McLeod, the popular examiner in the Surveyor's Department, is quite the Beau Brummel of the Custom-House.

Miss Clara Morris is very fond of horses, and has several valuable studs. She is an intrepid rider and is extremely proud of that fact that Mr. Green's himself.

John M. Otter, Judge Hilton's present manager, is also 6 feet or more and is considered very handsome and is quite a Chesterfield in manners.

N. B. Barry is one of New York's handsomest men, and is very popular. He has a head and shoulders taller than the hero of Austerlitz, for whom he was named.

Mr. Josiah Macy has a great talent for artistic decoration, which she has shown both in and out doors at her recently purchased home on the Hudson, for which she paid \$200,000.

As soon as E. Berry Wall discovered that the supposed duces of Washington carried umbrellas instead of wearing Mackintoshes he was so enraged, he left the city much shocked.

Clay Greene, the playwright, is an amusing story-teller, and most of his anecdotes he tells against himself. No one laughs more heartily at the "slating" he occasionally facts than Mr. Green's himself.

Mrs. Langtry's house, at No. 33, West Twenty-third street, is so filled with works of "virtue and bigotry" that in some of the rooms it is difficult to move. Her drawing-room is especially furnished.

Mrs. K. Palmer Starnes, the mother of Minnie Palmer, looks as well as her daughter and knows it. Mrs. Starnes is very fond of "dear Minnie" and missed her "so dreadfully" when she was in Australia.

Mr. Agnes Booth is one of the few members of the "Theatricals" who do not "shop." When she leaves the theatres she forgets she is an actress, and is one of the most domesticated women in the city.

The Belles of New York will all be setting their caps to the young man who is now Mr. William Astor, the only son of the late John Jay Astor, as he will make his first appearance in New York society since his graduation at Harvard.

George B. Newton, the leading wholesale coal dealer of the city, did not come to New York until he was a million, but brought with him from Philadelphia. In three respects he is like his friend Jay Gould—he is rather small, taciturn, and has a long head.

Little Marshall P. Wilder is a consummately shrewd business man. He confides his interests to nobody, and he does not care for the manager does not exist who could boom him as he booms himself. He is a genial little fellow, always pleasing.

FANCIES IN FANS. A fan of light-blue crepe has a painting of autumn leaves upon it and is mounted on gold sticks.

Another of pale pink lilies has hand-painted birds and a edging of lace. The carved sticks are inlaid with mother-of-pearl.

A fan of deep-red crepe de Chine is covered with small, red spangles. The dark-red sticks are also studded with red spangles.

A very stylish fan is of transparent black glass, and is almost a mass of iridescent spangles. The long, black sticks are spangled to match.

A spray of delicate tea roses is painted on a pale yellow lisse fan, which has an edging of yellow lace and feathers. Ivory sticks inlaid with mother-of-pearl.

Wild roses are painted on a white gaus fan, which is topped with a border of ostrich and marabout feathers. The white ivory sticks are inlaid with mother-of-pearl.

CHRISTMAS TRADE BLOCKED.

THE POST-OFFICE CHOKED WITH UNDELIVERED PACKAGES.

Trouble caused by a sudden and arbitrary change in the Post-Office regulations. The Fourth Class Matter—Dry Goods Grocers, Publishing Houses and Wholesale Grocers the Principal Sufferers—Many Complaints.

Incalculable injury and unheard-of annoyance has resulted to business firms in this city in consequence of the recent ruling of the Postmaster-General as to the regulations governing second, third and fourth-class mail matter. The novel interpretation of the law, which is regarded by merchants generally as utterly unwarranted by the statutes, was sprung on the community on Oct. 1 without the slightest warning or time for preparation, and made a sweeping change in the forms permitted by the department for the past eight years.

The immediate result of the new order has been to choke the rooms of the Post-Office with tons upon tons of mail matter, upon which advanced rates are demanded prior to delivery, and to deal a terrific blow at the out-of-town Christmas trade of dry-goods firms, publishing-houses and wholesale grocers.

The trouble all arises from the fact that on all except first class, or letter, matter, at two cents an ounce the senders are forbidden to put anything beyond the names and addresses of the sender and the addressee. This seems a simple and innocuous regulation, but it has far-reaching consequences.

In sending merchandise through the mail the firms selling the article have been for years in the habit of using printed wrappers with their name and address in the upper left-hand corner, with the nature of their business, "Publisher," "Importing Grocer," "Dry Goods," &c. The postal authorities have now insisted that no printed words or proper part of the name and address of the sender were allowable on the wrapper. Trade-marks and designs, such as embellish the title at the top of the first page of THE WORLD, were also prohibited, and frequently appeared on the wrappers used by publishers and other houses.

When the radical change was made in the interpretation of the law in 1887, it was made so sudden as to fall heavily as possible on those affected by it. No notice was given, no time allowed for the presumably wicked to respond and reform before the thunder-bolts of the new regulations were hurled.

The first news of the novel conclusion arrived at by the Washington authorities received by the American News Company was that over two tons of mail matter had been returned to the Post-Office, and they got word that about \$1,000 was due for the difference between third and first class rates. The sole reason for this monstrous charge was the fact that the Post-Office of the American News Company had sent the books and periodicals in wrappers printed in the corner. "From" news agents, "Chicago."

Dry-goods firms such as Macy's, O'Neill's, Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, Altman, Ridley, Lord & Taylor and Le Boutillier do an immense business through the mails with country customers, postage stamps, and less than express charges on light-weight articles and there being post-offices in many country towns and villages which the express does not reach. These firms send catalogues throughout the country with prices attached to each article for which they agree to deliver the goods by mail. The sudden change of rules governing third and fourth class mail matter has thrown these packages to be rejected by the consignees, who naturally accused the New York firms of bad faith in not properly preparing the post-

The difficulty in the case of those goods was merely that the wrapper bore the imprint "Dry Goods," or a red star or other trademark, and the Post-Office authorities to reject the parcels as third or fourth class matter, and to charge 92 cents per pound instead of 8 or 16 cents. In many instances, as in small quantities of goods, stamps were cancelled, the carrier takes the "fine" demanded by the Post-Office far exceeded the value of the goods.

All the firms named, and many others, have since that time been in a state of confusion. The Post-Office has been waiting the payment of first-class rates for them are constantly receiving samples through the mail, and country customers often make mistake in ordering, and have to return the goods for exchange or alteration.

If the damage already done and the loss so far occasioned were all the matter would be settled, but the Post-Office is not so easily satisfied. This is the busiest time of the year, the Christmas trade having fully set in. All the firms affected have on hand large stocks of wrappers and envelopes already printed, and have to return the goods for exchange or alteration.

They must be charged, in compliance with the new ruling, for they cannot afford to send everything at letter rates. But the printing cannot be returned, for every body writes, and every week at least, and in the meantime they suffer intolerable inconvenience.

Further, Whelan & Co. have on hand 500,000 stamps, and the Post-Office has ordered them to return them their business card. The words "Importing Grocers" are fatal, and the whole stock is useless for the purpose for which they were intended.

The Post-Office has also ordered the Postmaster-General to issue a new ruling, and to alter the decision arrived at by the department. The American News Company has petitioned the Postmaster-General to remit the fine of \$1,000 on the detained goods, and to defer indefinitely upon the new interpretation until Dec. 15.

Macy & Co. have made a strenuous protest and have received a letter from Postmaster-General, in which he says that the Post-Office will alter the decision arrived at by the department. He says:

"I am not entitled to criticize a law which it is only my duty to obey, yet I venture to remark that it does not appear to justify the full extent to which the exclusion of printing upon packages of third and fourth class matter extends. That sufficient clear space is reserved for the address is correct, for forwarding and the postmarks required, without confusion to the post-office clerks, and that the printing is not so placed as to be a hindrance to the clerks."

The last few words of the Postmaster-General's letter to the Post-Office authorities concern the objectionable nature of the wrapper, which might be sent in any quantity inside an ordinary wrapper, and in which the Post-Office authorities have no objection.

The new regulations are so burdensome, and to many so arbitrary and unwarranted, that strenuous efforts are being made to induce the authorities in Washington to change their attitude in regard to the matter. To a World reporter Postmaster Pearson said it was true that many tons of mail matter were detained in the post-office in consequence of the new ruling. He could not help it, however, as he was only acting under the instructions of his superiors.