

RECOGNIZING MERIT.

Girls and Boys Who Stand Highest in Their Classes.

A Roll of Honor From the City's Primary Schools.

Punctuality, Industry and Diligence in Study the Standard of Excellence—Bright Little Ones Whose Cup of Happiness is Full for This Week—A Good Beginning for the New Year—The Children's Efforts.

To the boys and girls in the public schools the school life is as all-absorbing and full of importance as is the great world outside to the millions of adults who struggle for its prizes.

As the grown-up sons and daughters of New York strive for money and public office and society distinction, so the little ones plod and toil to be called the best in their classes.

Every Friday afternoon as the week's records are made up, the heart of every pupil beats high with hope and sanguine anticipation.

To be rated as the best scholar in the class makes him or her the happiest boy or girl in town. It means that the pupil has been the most punctual in attendance, the brightest or most industrious in the line of study and has been uniformly well behaved, respectful and orderly.

The hope of winning such an honor is enough to inspire a boy or girl to redoubled effort, and a line of writing or print certifying to his success is the best thing the scholar can carry home to his fond parents.

Through the cordial co-operation and painstaking care of the lady principals and teachers, there will be published each week in the columns of THE SUNDAY WORLD the names of the best and most deserving scholars in the primary schools.

Teachers who receive postal-cards are requested to send in the names early every Friday afternoon, to allow of proper classification in Saturday's EVENING WORLD.

Primary Schools

No. 1—Class A—Henry Kahl, 50 Stanton street. Class 1—Harry Book, 45 Essex street; Thomas Curran, 10 Oak street; Mary Walsh, 905 William street; Flora Lewkowiak, 119 Orchard street. Class 2—Dora Ruel, 116 Stanton street; Nellie McGrath, 384 Pearl street; Hannah Alfeldt, 15 Clinton street; Charles Lebeget, 94 Ludlow street; Frank Hyland, 108 Pearl street. Class 3—Maggie Troy, 207 Pearl street; Harriet Baywood, 78 Orchard street; Myer Wolinski, 88 Ludlow street; James Noonan, 45 New Bowery.

No. 4—Class 1—Flora Pikarowitz, 65 Mott street; Moses Sillman, 85 Bayard street; Louis Bernik, 90 Mott street. Class 2—Ester Pastenberg, 70 Mott street; Isaac Barnett, 7 Mott street; Alonzo Adler, 9 Fourth street; Rosa Shante, 3 Bayard street.

No. 15—Class 1—John Murphy, 79 New Chambers street. Class 2—George Downing, 54 Pearl street. Class 3—Lizzie Hoye, 26 Cherry street.

No. 14—Class 1—Stella Valero, 65 Oliver street; Joseph Owen, 383 Water street. Class 2—Sarah Haslam, 305 Oak street; Fred Numann, 121 Cherry street. Class 3—Helmi Johnson, 40 Hamilton street; William Condon, 38 Oliver street.

No. 12—Class 1—Marion D. Vries, 490 Third avenue; Agnes Rafferty, 628 Second avenue. Class 2—Nellie Berrigan, 851 East Thirty-second street; Alexander O'Brien, 830 East Thirty-third street. Class 3—John O'Meara, 102 East Thirty-third street; Mina Billie, 473 Third avenue. Class 4—Bennie Manilla, 811 East Thirty-fourth street; Nellie Cain, 229 East Twenty-ninth street. Class 5—Salvador Lahey, 504 First avenue; Annie Pais, 336 East Thirty-third street. Class 6—Isaac Metzger, 226 East Thirty-third street; Edith Popplewell, 225 Second avenue.

No. 23—Class 1—William Sanders, One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Seventh avenue; Jessie Schaller, 223 Eighth avenue. Class 2—Charles Miller, 223 Eighth avenue. Class 3—Joie Hayden, 229 Eighth avenue; Frances Doubleday, 225 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street.

No. 22—Class 1—Henry Phillips, 107 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street. Class 2—John Deane, 107 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street.

No. 44—Class 1—George Woods, Spuyten Duyvil. Class 2—John Wyr, Spuyten Duyvil. Class 3—John De, Spuyten Duyvil.

Grammar Schools—Primary Departments.

No. 4—Class 1—Hosie Weinberg, 306 Delancey street. Class 2—Rosa Goodman, 195 Livingston street. Class 3—Joseph Terman, 97 Attorney street.

No. 11—Class 1—Mary Crotty, 34 Tenth avenue. Class 2—Margie Kirkpatrick, 120 Eighth avenue. Geo. P. Ferguson, 302 West Twentieth street. Class 3—John McNamara, 450 West Nineteenth street. Class 4—Robert Shannona, 56 Ninth avenue. Class 5—Halvor Anderson, 108 Tenth avenue.

No. 20—Class 1—Mary Anderson, 199 Edridge street. Class 2—Henry Mann, 277 Broome street. Class 3—Minnie Pappenberg, 254 Edridge street. Class 4—Emma Von Hasselt, 5 Stanton street. Class 5—Halter Keller, 215 Broome street. Class 6—Isaac Hyman, 121 Allen street. Class 7—Eugene Lasser, 156 Forsyth street.

No. 25—Class 1—Juliana Seidler, 405 East Fifth street. Class 2—Julius A. East, 350 East Fifth street. Class 3—Lizzie Morberg, 329 Fifth st. Class 4—August Gassenmuller, 31 Seventh st. Class 5—Agnes Kierman, 33 Sixth st. Class 6—Walter Fisher, 120 Second st.

No. 28—Class 1—Joseph A. Dunn, 329 West Seventy-fourth street. Class 2—Louis Schwab, 383 West Forty-third street. Class 3—124 Williams, 410 West Forty-third street. Class 4—Carrle Stevens, 420 West Thirty-ninth street. Class 5—John Beckman, 648 Eighth avenue. Class 6—Hattie Mattison, 648 Eighth avenue. Class 7—Theresa Burke, 491 West Fortieth street.

No. 29—Class 1—Herbert Daringkiller, Gov. Arnold's Island. Class 2—Amalia Speckler, 9 Canal street. Class 3—Irene Canton, 23 West street.

No. 32—Class A—Mary Beringer, 210 West Thirty-eighth street. Class A—Sidney Jackson, 419 West Thirty-fourth street. Class A—Chas. Friedgen, 441 West Thirty-seventh street. Class B—Theresa Hyman, 415 West Thirty-eighth street. Class B—William Finkasick, 492 Tenth avenue. Class C—Maggie Hoffman, 416 West Thirty-second street. Class C—Lester 429 West Thirty-fourth street. Class C—Chas. Friedgen, 441 West Thirty-seventh street. Class D—Emil Danegger, 528 West Thirty-fifth street.

No. 37—Class 1—Blod Thomas, 1571 Fourth avenue. Class 2—John Magie, 128 West Ninety-second street.

AH SAM ATTEMPTS MURDER.

A SLEEPING CHINAMAN SHOT THREE TIMES BY A COMPATRIOT.

Afterwards the Assassin Surrenders and Says He Was Attacked with a Hatchet—The Wounded Man Was a Creditor and Claimed Ah Sam's Laundry for Debt—A Story from the Cosmopolitan Bowery.

The Hop Sing Chinese Laundry, at 387 Bowery, was the scene of a crime this morning. Lung Goy, aged forty years, was shot twice in the head and once in the shoulder by Ah Sam, the proprietor of the place. Lung is in Bellevue Hospital and Ah Sam is under arrest.

It was 2.20 by the clock in the Fifth street police station when Ah Sam shuffled in, laid his pistol on the desk and explained in fair pigeon English that he had just shot a man who had undertaken to brain him with a hatchet.

The Hop Sing laundry is divided, like other places of its class, into three rooms, separated by light wooden partitions. There is some attempt at decoration in the front room.

Showy cretonne drapes the ironing table, and red curtains shut out the gaze of barbarians in the street.

At one end of the table a pail stands on an upturned starch-box. The walls are enlivened by cheap religious prints—red, green and yellow saints—in pastebord frames. There are on the wall a calendar and a text, in old English character, confronting the laundrymen as they iron.

Against the first partition are shelves with hundred articles neatly wrapped and labelled with the familiar tea-chest letters. The middle room, fitted with bunks, is a sleeping apartment, and back of it are the stove and tubs.

There is a good deal of trouble connected with this laundry of late. Last Sunday Policeman Kerns found the door open. He went inside, and ascertaining that the room had been unaccountably secured, he handed the key to Capt. McCullagh.

No one came to the laundry until Tuesday, when Lung Goy met Kerns in the street and demanded the key. The policeman refused, but he had no authority to surrender it without an order from the landlord. Lung said that Ah Sam owed him \$100 and he had taken the laundry business into his own hands.

Later in the day a big, burly Celestial, known as Henry, went to the policeman with a written order for the key from Peter A. Lator, of Sixty-first street and Third avenue, the landlord.

Since then the police have noticed several gatherings of Chinamen in the laundry. Angry words were heard and menacing gestures seen when the red curtains were incautiously drawn.

It is supposed that Ah Sam and Lung Goy, unable to settle their difference, had referred the matter to the Chinese consular office, and the committee fell to wrangling between themselves.

The police found Lung Goy on a trunk in the front room, surrounded by his friends. He was bleeding from his three wounds, but perfectly conscious.

He denied that he had lifted his little hatchet against Ah Sam, but, on the contrary, that Ah Sam shot him while he was in bed.

Lung Goy is forty years old and Ah Sam nearly sixty, he says. He has been in the laundry long enough to be familiar with its customs.

With the most stolid indifference he held out his wrist for the "nippers," and went to the policeman James Timoney to the bedside of his wounded compatriot.

Lung Goy, in pain and terror, rolled completely out of his bunk when the policeman entered. He howled and yelled like a dog in the street, and finally Timoney, taking and holding a lamp close to Ah Sam's immobile face asked:

"Is this the man who shot you?" "Yes," cried Lung Goy, "he shoot me while I sleep."

The bunk above Lung Goy's was occupied by a young Chinaman named Lum Gat. He said that he saw Ah Sam lean over Lung and fire at him.

At Essex Market the prisoner was committed without bail and Lung Gat was sent to the House of Detention.

Lung Goy is dangerously wounded. No hatchet was found on the premises.

AN APPEAL TO JOHN SHERMAN.

John Thompson Asks Him to Help the National Banks to Get More Currency.

The following letter was written on Jan. 5 to John Sherman by Mr. John Thompson, Vice-President of the Chase National Bank:

THE CHASE NATIONAL BANK, UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF TREASURY, New York, Jan. 5, 1888.

Dear Sir: By giving to the banks far instead of 10 on the money deposited will give a nation to the volume of currency of twenty millions of dollars, and by removing the tax of 1 per cent. on national bank notes will encourage the banks to enlarge their issues, I think, to the extent of twenty millions more during the coming six months.

Three members of the Executive Committee of the Building Trades Union were lately discharged from Yonkers' brewery. It is alleged, for demanding the union rate of wages. The Secretary of the Building Trades' Union will make a demand for the reinstatement of the discharged men, in accordance with instructions given at last night's meeting.

The Steam Pipe and Boiler Fitters' Union has demanded of the fifteen bays in the trade a uniform rate of wages—\$2.50 a day of nine hours. There are one hundred and thirty-five men in the trade. With a few exceptions they are all members of the union. The Building Trades' Union of the Central Park Hotel has informed the demands and promised any assistance that may be required.

WAITING FOR MR. CORBIN TO SPEAK.

All the Reading Collieries Practically Idle—No Word of Peace as Yet.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 7.—The Reading collieries are doing practically nothing. It is expected that Mr. Corbin will soon do something to open a way to conciliation, but not a word has he said as yet.

Committees from up the State along the line of the Reading road, where already the manufacturers are suffering on account of the limited supply of coal, are expected to call on the Reading strike either today or Monday to urge the executive officers to take measures to check the strike. Up to noon today, however, none had called.

A General Manager McLeod refused to see reporters this morning, sending word that he had no statement to make, save that the situation was unchanged.

The Coal and Iron Company say the company has not advanced its price for coal, because it has no coal for sale and is refusing all orders.

Beyond the statement that there was no change whatever in the situation of affairs, no information could be obtained today at the office of Austin Corbin regarding the strike.

Mr. Corbin came downtown at about noon and by his secretary informed a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD that he had prepared no statement for publication in regard to Reading affairs, and contemplated none.

He refused to say whether or not there was any intention of the management to treat with the union, or whether there was any prospect of a settlement of the strike, either on the basis of the agreement of last fall or concession of a 4 per cent. advance, which it has rumored this morning that he was inclined to concede, pending a settlement of the dispute.

An intimate friend of Mr. Corbin said that he did not believe that Mr. Corbin had any intention of conceding the position that he had already taken. In his opinion, the rumor that the Drexel-Morgan syndicate and others interested in Reading affairs were having pressure brought upon Mr. Corbin to treat with the miners was all talk.

THE CIGAR-MAKERS STILL OUT.

David Hirsch Will Try to Hire Non-Union Men in Their Places.

David Hirsch's cigar-makers are still out. Mr. Hirsch says that he will make his factory a non-union one, if possible, because he thinks that he has been treated unfairly by the union men, whom he always favored.

He says that he is opposed to the tenement-house system and will not adopt it under any circumstances.

At the headquarters of the International Union, at 382 West Eighth street, Secretary Dampf, of Union No. 144, said that no word had been received from President Strasser that other strike applications had been acted upon by the executive committee.

Throughout the United States and Canada, by Monday, however, it is likely that they will be heard from.

Competition of Binghamton manufacturers, Mr. Dampf said, that the higher grades of cigars made in that city brought as good prices as the similar grades made in other cities.

Some cheap grades upon which little girls were employed in the Binghamton factories the competition has been active and against the New York dealers, but these rooms are the greatest protection of interests in this city and by non-union workers.

The International Union men are feeling good over the utterance of Mayor Hewitt that he would not consider the admission of insane persons of any trade in the asylums from tenement-house cigar-makers.

Directly opposite my rooms in East Forty-first street, said a clothing cutter, there are two old people who work day and night making cigars. They always have a bottle of whiskey between them, and every now and then they take a swig.

The man in a twelve-year-old girl does the housework. Two other children strip the tobacco, and a third little one plays about the rooms, the girl who is sitting from the furniture of the tobacco.

"I do not wonder that such persons become insane. I think that I would go crazy if I had to live and sleep in such a place."

Two members of the Executive Committee of the Building Trades Union were lately discharged from Yonkers' brewery. It is alleged, for demanding the union rate of wages. The Secretary of the Building Trades' Union will make a demand for the reinstatement of the discharged men, in accordance with instructions given at last night's meeting.

The Steam Pipe and Boiler Fitters' Union has demanded of the fifteen bays in the trade a uniform rate of wages—\$2.50 a day of nine hours. There are one hundred and thirty-five men in the trade. With a few exceptions they are all members of the union. The Building Trades' Union of the Central Park Hotel has informed the demands and promised any assistance that may be required.

President and Mrs. Cleveland Invited.

ATLANTA, Jan. 7.—The new state house will be completed the middle of April, and the dedication exercises are set for May 14 to 19 inclusive, at which time there will be a military and civic celebration, to which Gov. Ross to-day sent invitations to the public here, in accordance with the United States, including President and Mrs. Cleveland.

Draw His Pay and Vanished.

James McDermott, 327 East Fifty-seventh street, whose disappearance was reported to the police yesterday, is still missing. He was employed as a fire insurance surveyor by Charles M. Peat & Co., of 38 St. Pine street. At the office it was learned that he left there about 5 o'clock Tuesday drawing his pay.

New Yorkers Visiting the Hub.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.—New Yorkers registered a Boston hotel: Hill Rogers at Young's; G. Franklyn, at the Revere House; J. C. Fargo and family at the Vendome.

EVICTED IN THE STORM.

JAMES PRICE FINDS NEIGHBORS KINDER THAN HIS LANDLORD.

Opposite the doorway of the tenement house, 86 Chrystie street, this morning, were piled the household effects of James Price.

Yesterday, in the rain, by order of the landlord, Julius Israel, of 181 Henry street, the family was turned out into the street and the furniture dumped on the curbstone, and there it lay all through the storm, the bedding getting saturated and spoiled, the little iron cot rusty, and such articles of household decoration as the poor tenants possessed being strewn upon the sidewalk to be trampled on or stolen.

Three years ago Price and his wife, a sickly, deformed woman, whose strength was insufficient to contribute anything to the family support, moved into 86 Chrystie street and occupied a single back room and bedroom on the fourth floor, for which they paid \$7.50 a month. Price is a gas-fitter by trade, and has the name of being a good, steady workman. His work was good up to within a month, when general dullness in trade left him idle.

Up to this time the rent of the little rooms was paid promptly, but two weeks ago, when the landlord called, there was no money for him.

Two weeks ago Thursday he made a second call and still there was no rent, and Price was given until Saturday last to get out.

It was in vain he pleaded for more time. When he came through the intervention of Mrs. Price a few days of grace were granted. But yesterday the family and their effects were turned into the street.

Price's wife, her ten-month-old infant and her little niece, were taken in by Fred Landauer, who lives in the rear of 86 Chrystie street, and given lodgings. Friends in the neighborhood collected a little money, and this morning Price hired two rooms at 133 Mott street, where he will move to-day.

But for the kindness of the housekeeper, Mrs. Dunn, and of Landauer, the consequences would have been very different. The house is dangerous to the tenants. Their household goods have practically been ruined and will be of little service.

PLAYED THE "DROP GAME" ON HIM.

E. B. Kenerson, a Boston Merchant, Cleverly Robbed by Sneak Thieves.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.—R. B. Kenerson, a prominent merchant of this city, doing business at 56 Chatham street, was robbed of a large sum in the Maverick National Bank, this morning, by two professional sneak men and a woman who played the "drop game" on him.

About 10.30 o'clock Mr. Kenerson went to the bank, which is located at the corner of Water and Congress streets, to draw \$390, so that he might be able to pay some bills.

There were a number of others in the bank at the time, among them being Mr. H. B. Smith and a well-dressed young man and woman. Mr. Smith noticed the man and woman eyeing Mr. Kenerson very closely, but never suspected they intended to "work the trick," he saw them do.

The teller, after going through the regular routine way of seeing if Mr. Kenerson had funds to cover it, counted out \$390 and handed the merchant the money.

Mr. Kenerson laid the pile of bills on the marble slab in front of the teller's window and began to count it to see if it was all right. He had just completed his work when the man and woman walked over towards him, the man going on one side and the woman on the other.

The man held out a silver coin in his hand, and as she stepped up close to the merchant she dropped the coin on the floor.

While he was still jingling on the marble slab, the man remarked: "Oh, my! ain't that too bad?"

"That's too bad," said Mr. Kenerson, and as the woman stooped to gather up the coin Mr. Kenerson started to assist her. He forgot about his own money, and left it lying on the slab.

As he leaned down to pick up a quarter of the money that was lying near his feet the man stepped up close to him, and with a quick and wicked look, followed a second or two later by his clever female companion.

Mr. Smith, who was depositing money at the bank, saw the man and woman, and when he saw them walking towards State street he ran ahead to notify Inspectors Skelton and Houghton, whom he knew were on duty.

He found Inspector Skelton, and when they went to look for the pair of "sneaks" they were nowhere in sight. The robbery was reported to Chief Inspector Hanscom and several of his men are now searching for the thieves.

The World Was Ahead, as Usual.

In speaking to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning of the story told by Henry Haysle of the manner in which THE WORLD distanced all competitors in the race for news of the Kilrain-Smithe prize-fight, the Superintendent of the French Cable Company said:

"It is a true fact that THE WORLD beat all the other papers at the Kilrain-Smithe prize-fight, and a remarkable piece of work it was."

A Colored Burglar in the House.

Sylvester Jackson, colored, was found in James R. Hart's house at 115 West Fifty-third street, early this morning. He lives at 123 West Fifth street, in the Yorkville Police Court he was held for attempted burglary.

Winthrop Paper Mills Burned.

LEMONS, N. H., Jan. 7.—The Cross pulp mill, owned by the Winthrop Paper Company, at Franklin Falls, was burned this morning. The loss is \$75,000.

LAST EDITION.

KICKERS IN REVOLT.

Lively County Democracy Primaries in the Seventh.

An Attempt to Wrest the Machine from the Silk Stockings.

George W. Gibbons Says He Defeated Ex-Mayor Cooper at a Primary and that Mayor Hewitt's Secretary Had a Election in a Brown-Stone Front—His Claim of Victory Laughter At—A Contest Coming in the General Committee.

There was a high old time last evening at the primaries of the County Democracy in the Seventh Assembly District. The district contains thirty-five election districts and there was a contest in each.

A vigorous and organized attempt was made to take the control of the district machinery out of the hands of the friends of ex-Mayor Cooper. The leaders in the revolt were George Washington Gibbons, Edward McGill, Frank Houghtaling, John H. Bogart, John Moore, William Deeny and others who have been kickers for some time. To-day they claim that they elected twenty out of the thirty-five delegates to the District Committee.

Mr. Gibbons was seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning. He appeared to be highly elated.

"We wet for the silk stockings," he said, "and we have won the fight. Why, I defeated ex-Mayor Edward Cooper in his own election district, the Ninth receiving twelve votes to his six. The silk stockings had charge of the machinery, and the inspectors, as they carried things in many districts in a high-handed way."

"They violated the Primary Election law and made false returns. We propose to have some of their friends indicted for this."

Arthur Berry, Mayor Hewitt's secretary, is one of ex-Mayor Cooper's lieutenants. He held his election district primary at a brown-stone front, Fifteenth street. They would not admit any fellow who had muddy boots or a red mustache. Our friends stood on the stoop and heard the popping of champagne corks. That is as close as they got to the primary.

"In several districts the primaries were held in other places than those advertised. We intend to present our credentials to the County Committee next Friday. Yes, sir, we intend to go before the Grand Jury in this business."

Mr. Arthur Berry was at the Mayor's office bright and early. He laughs at the boasts of the Gibbons and McGill faction. He admitted that there had been contests at the primaries but said that the kickers elected only half a dozen of them.

"The people who make a contest," remarked Mr. Berry, "are people who have been chronic office-seekers and candidates for nominations. They found out that their services were no longer needed by the County Democracy of the district, and they decided to raise a rumpus."

Neither Gibbons nor McGill lives in the district. Their contest is scarcely worth noticing, but it supposes the fight will be transferred to the County Committee."

Among those who are on ex-Mayor Cooper's committee are such men as Lawrence Wall, George Leary, Lloyd S. Broce, seven judges, Bedford, James W. Boyle, James Slater, John H. Kitchin, Alfred Wagstaff and Charles H. Woodbury.

The kickers say that they have elected Peter B. Olney as one of their delegates. Mr. Olney's friends say that they used his name without his consent.

One of the regulars said to-day: "Gibbons, McGill & Co. are a sweet crowd to represent the County Democracy of the Seventh District. They would kill any organization they had anything to do with, and they are a wicked crew. They have no following. Just before every election some of their followers throw dice or receive bids before deciding which organization or whom they will support. The County Committee will give them the grand bounce."

NEARLY LOST HIS LEGACY.

A raw-looking countryman, of about thirty years, went to the Stevens House last evening and registered as A. John Ross, of Philip, N. Y.

He said he had been left \$2,000 by an uncle in Sweden and was going to get the money. He had a berth on the Eturia and was to sail this morning.

As he did not turn up this morning the door was broken open and Ross was found unconscious on the floor. He had blown out the gas before going to bed and was very nearly asphyxiated.

He is at the Chambers Street Hospital and will recover.

Entries at Clifton Monday.

The entries for the races announced to be run at Clifton on Monday are as follows:

- First Race—Purse \$150, for three-year-olds; selling allowance; five furlongs. 25
- Little Mickey 116 Cleatin 25
- Second Race—Purse \$200, for all ages; selling allowance; three-quarters of a mile. 25
- John Brennan 102 Lizzie Glen 100
- Count Louisa 112 Rosetta 100
- Third Race—Purse \$200, for all ages; selling allowance; three-quarters of a mile. 25
- John Brennan 102 Lizzie Glen 100
- Count Louisa 112 Rosetta 100
- Fourth Race—Purse \$200, for all ages; selling allowance; three-quarters of a mile. 25
- John Brennan 102 Lizzie Glen 100
- Count Louisa 112 Rosetta 100

Stomach, and Then Colder.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Further indications of the twenty-four hours commencing at 3 P. M. to-day:

For Connecticut and Eastern New York, colder, preceded by rain or snow, followed by fair weather, fresh to brisk winds, becoming northwesterly.

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Stories of Sing Sing Convicts. Fifty Inmates of the State Prison Write Autobiographical Sketches for THE SUNDAY WORLD. Facts About Their Lives, Their Crimes and Their Aspirations.

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THE SUNDAY WORLD.