

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

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THE CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING EDITION OF THE WORLD

Table showing circulation figures for the week ending Saturday, Jan. 28, 1900. Monday: 149,680; Tuesday: 71,940; Wednesday: 75,300; Thursday: 76,040; Friday: 76,780; Saturday: 78,140.

THE HOUSE AOTS. OZAR COBBIN, who won't confer or arbitrate with his miners, will have to face a special committee of the House of Representatives and explain his high-handed operations.

Let it be an investigation that will investigate. It is time to find out whether labor has any rights that "combinations" of capital are bound to respect.

A NEW KIND OF TRIAL. It has commonly been reserved for Constitutional Conventions or Legislatures to create new legal tribunals.

It is a star-chamber court, whose sittings are in secret. Before this extra-judicial tribunal the attorneys of JAY GOULD and RUSSELL SAGE were yesterday permitted to argue the question of the advisability of indicting their clients for misappropriation of money—called robbery when perpetrated by the poor.

Ordinarily the Grand Jury is the proper body to decide such questions. Secret trial by District-Attorney will hardly satisfy the public.

OBSTACLES SHOULD GO. If School Superintendent JASPER, or any other official, is standing in the way of the introduction of manual training in the public schools, to the full extent of the very restricted order adopted by the Board of Education, he should either be made to move on or get out of the way.

In view of the successful working of this system in other places, it cannot rightly be called an experiment, so far as its practicality and its usefulness are concerned. The vote to establish practical departments in a dozen schools was certainly a conservative start—perhaps wisely so. But the new departure to this extent should be adequately supported by all connected with the schools. Obstacles and barnacles should go.

RECOUPING THE LANDS. The suggestion of the President in his special message, that Congress should endeavor to recover public lands granted to the Pacific roads that have been forfeited by a violation of contract on the part of these roads, was a good one.

It is pretty certain that all the Government will ever obtain on its claim of \$150,000,000 made to be recovered by vigorous aggressive action against the corporations.

The unearned land grants should be restored to the public domain, or the proceeds of their sales be held by the Government in liquidation of its just claims. It is time for the Government to do a little land-grabbing.

MORE CARE NEEDED. Three fires within a week in hospitals or asylums for children show plainly that greater care and watchfulness are needed in these institutions.

At the Orphan Home yesterday the fire was admirably handled by the attendants, who had fortunately been drilled for such an emergency, and had extinguishers at hand.

But a closet store-room for oil lamps, containing twenty of these incendiaries, is an unsafe corner in any building. None but metal lamps, if any, should be used in such an institution, and they should be stored and filled in an absolutely fire-proof compartment.

What an enviable philosophy is that of the English matron in Brooklyn who has seen her roving husband but twice in thirty-five years, and who says, in reference to his second disappearance a few weeks ago: "If he comes back, all right; if he remains away—well, all right." How much more comfortable is this than hysterics or Paris green!

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, is all torn up over the question as to who shall pay for the junketing tour of a kindred organization in London, which has been invited to visit the Hub. If the old fuss-and-feathers chaps will let a few Aldermen into the junket, no doubt the city can be made to foot the bills.

The trouble with the dangerous ceiling of the Assembly room at Albany, according to Prof. OSBORNE, is an "unstable equilibrium." The superfluous Solons ought to know how to deal with that condition. It is what they have experienced after taking a little too much Fort Orange Club punch.

The fisheries treaty lays. Free fish would cost the difficulty at once. Why should \$2,000,000 people be taxed on their sea-food for the benefit of a few thousand fishermen?

Republican clubs are multiplying. So are club-proof Democratic votes. The war taxes must go.

IN YORKVILLE'S COURT.

If Officer Mike Harrigan should take to writing stories the police captains would have to look to their laurels.

Roundsmen Muldoon is in charge of the court squad, and the boys call it "Muldoon's Picnic" on the court days.

Officer Dave O'Connell, tall, erect and dignified, wears five service stripes on his sleeve. He is entitled to another. He has done thirty-two years' duty on the force.

Of the triumvirate of Police Justices—Murray, Powers and Weide—appointed for the Yorkville Court for 1899, only the first and last named have thus far appeared on the bench.

Officers Con Foley and Kellard have done ten years' service each in the Yorkville Court. The former has an old record among sporting men, and has put up his fist in front of Joe Coburn. Officer Kellard began his police service in 1862, the same year that the Court-house was built in Yorkville.

Janitor Jack Cogo carefully protects a black cat which came to the Court-house as a vagrant, and which has proven a terror for the rats. The cat one day presented its respects to Justice Murray in the form of a huge rat, which was deposited carefully on the couch in the magistrate's room.

George Gould's head is larger than his father's. The son wears a 6 1/2 hat, while that of Gould père was only a 6.

Tie Sam collected \$2,000 in duties on a single consignment of optum which was received by San Francisco from Hong Kong a few days ago. There were 300 cases, weighing 8,500 pounds, in the consignment.

A wealthy Montana man has offered to give the College of Montana, at Deer Lodge, \$10,000 on the condition that the college will raise \$15,000 more land maintain a perpetual scholarship for deserving girls without means.

A gentleman living near Winterville, Ga., replaced a broken doorknob with a coffin handle, and now there is not a negro in the county who will open the door. A local paper suggests that a coffin handle would be a good thing to put on the door of a corn-cob or hen-house.

A wealthy resident of New Lisbon, O., was granted a divorce from his wife the other day, and the ink on the paper was hardly dry before he made application to the police judge for a license to marry the same woman. The license was issued and the marriage performed.

Miss Minnie Freeman, the brave Nebraska school-teacher who tied the pupils together and led them through the blizzard, is nineteen years old and very pretty. Six or seven years ago, she was educated at the York Methodist College, where she was graduated with distinction in 1886.

The Washburn Railway has a larger list of veteran station agents than any other road in the West. One agent at a small station has held his position since 1854; two others have been at their posts thirty years, and there are many old-timers on the road who have hung on red and green lights for from twenty to twenty-five years.

Mrs. John Davidson, a niece of Andrew Jackson and the widow of a gallant Confederate officer who was killed in the battle of Gettysburg, is living in straitened circumstances in Savannah. She recently passed through Atlanta en route to Savannah from Washington Territory and was given a reception by the local lodge of Masons at the Kimball House.

It now turns out that the vast fortune left by W. C. DeWalt, the Indiana many-millionaire, was not made in his extensive plate-glass works at the falls of the Ohio river, but through speculation in wildcat currency and depreciated Indiana State bank notes. He bought a cartload of the almost worthless currency when it was sold in bundles at a very low price, and realized an immense profit from it.

A PROVERB REVERSED. Stolen Fruit Not Always the Sweetest.



Police Capt. McDonnell, of the Prince Street station, contributes to THE EVENING WORLD to-morrow a story of exceptional interest, entitled "A Cuban Insigner."

Here for Business or Pleasure. C. C. Marsh, U. S. N., is at the Hoffman. H. A. Mann, of Philadelphia, is at the Hotel Warwick, are stopping at the Brevoort.

Count Vilain XIV., from Brussels, is registered at the Gilsey. Gen. O. B. Wilcox, U. S. N., of Washington, is at the Hotel Brevoort.

Gen. T. L. Clingman, of North Carolina, is registered at the Gilsey. At the Grand are Capt. John Pope, U. S. A.; Capt. Paul Roberts, U. S. A.; and Lieut. T. de Adams, U. S. A.

Gen. Harrington, the wholesale crockery merchant of St. Louis, and Thomas Conroy, of Albany, are at the Grand Central.

Martin B. Furlong, the insurance broker, and Albert Ferguson, the oil speculator, of Racine, Wis., are stopping at the Brevoort.

Col. and Mrs. A. L. Harridge, of Virginia, and George F. Wright, of H. H. White & Co., Boston, are at the Union Square Hotel.

Registered at the Fifth Avenue are ex-Congressman A. A. Hays, of Boston, M. J. Savage, of Boston, and D. T. Littler, of Springfield, Mass.

At the Union Square Hotel are P. Schultz, of Plainfield; L. H. Dodge, of New Brighton; J. P. Porteous, of Boston, and J. M. Hall, of Boston.

O. Armour, eldest son of P. B. Armour, the wealthy Chicagoan, and Bernardo Pinheiro, of Piaçetta, of Lisbon, are booked at the Brunswick.

WHOSE RASCALITY WAS AT A PREMIUM.

Police Capt. J. A. Westervelt, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station.

PART II. (WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.) "What was the lady's name?" I asked.

"Mrs. Frederick Salter. But there is no need of her being brought into the thing any more than necessary. I gave you her description because it might be a help to getting at him, but I would not like to see her getting any publicity from the thing if it can be possibly avoided," said Mr. Briggs, with a good deal of earnestness.

"Very well. Now, what makes you think that Morley is here in New York?" "Why, I saw him!" said Mr. Briggs. "I was coming downtown on the Sixth Avenue 'L' yesterday, and as the train stopped at Forty-second street the up train came by at the same time. I was looking out of the window and then, in the other car, I saw Morley sitting next the window. It was only a moment, and he has grown a full beard which he wears parted in the middle and brushed back at the sides. This makes a difference in his appearance, for when he was in Boston he only wore a mustache. But I knew him. I couldn't be mistaken."

Mr. Briggs gave me a full description of Morley and I promised to do what I could with the case.

"This was in the morning. That evening I was sitting in my room at 8:30 when a quick knock was heard at the door, and when I said 'Come in' Briggs hastily entered the room. 'Captain,' he said at once, in an excited tone, 'Morley is at the Park Theatre at this moment. I saw him. Can't you arrest him when he comes out, or call him out and get him that way?'"

I reflected a moment, then I said: "You go back and keep your eye on him. I will be coming out in a few minutes and I will send my detective with you, and you show him the fellow and he will see where he goes."

"I did not rush off at once to the theatre and hie Morley off. But he went back with my detective, whom I had called in and told what was to be done."

I wanted to see some officer of the New York Company to see if Briggs's story about their knowing Morley's methods were correct, and I tried to see the President that afternoon, but he was not at the company's office, and so I got his address and that of the Vice-President. Something had demanded his attention at that time, however, and I had not yet been able to go to their residences.

I took a cab and went to the house of the President on the uptown cross street. He was not at home. They told me the time he would probably be in, but it was a late hour. I went, consequently, to the Vice-President's and he lived in a large house, however, nearly two miles from the President's home.

He too, was out. But when I inquired where he had gone, as Morley had it, he was in a cab and took me to his home. I went directly there. I found my detective standing in the rear of the theatre.

"Where is Morley?" I asked him, after carefully looking up and down the street. "In the parquette, in the eighth row from the front, in the fourth seat from the aisle."

I looked and saw a fine-looking fellow in a dark suit sitting in the seat which I had perceived of Morley. He sat next to a lady whose countenance was evidently sad. But she did not talk at all with the description of Mrs. Salter. "Where is Briggs?" I then inquired. "The detective pointed out his seat. It was in the opposite part of the house from where Morley sat."

I tore a leaf out of my notebook and wrote on it: "Come back. I want to see you a moment. This I gave to an usher, who carried it to Briggs. He left his seat and came to where we were."

"Look around and see if Mr. — is here. They told me he was, but I do not know him. He is seated at the house at a moment or two said: 'There he is!' and indicated to me the place in which the Vice-President was sitting. He was unfortunately seated a few rows in front of where Morley sat. If he were to be called out it might excite Morley's suspicions and he would perhaps leave at once. In that case I would have to arrest him before he got out of the theatre."

At 10:30 Lillian's mother arrived. She said that she lived at 63 Greenwich avenue and that the child was wild and had gone out without her.

Inspector Steers gave Lillian a scolding and sent her home.

HAS IT COME TO THIS? E. Berry Wall, the Benedict, Actually Refused Seats at Daly's.

Pretty Lillian May Geddes, who was found in Canal street last evening, and who told police she lived at No. 53 some street, she did not know which, was taken before Inspector Steers at Police Headquarters this morning.

That experienced officer had well-defined impressions that she was romancing, but he was unable, with all his questions, to catch her tripping. Only once did she hesitate, and that was when he asked her age.

"Nine," she said. To the question of the date of her birth, Lillian replied that she finally asked: "I was born on Feb. 14," at the same time counting her finger to arrive at the year.

"You certainly ought to recollect the year you were born in," remarked Inspector Steers.

"It is so long ago that I forget it," was the naive response. She insisted that she lost herself in the street and had been in this city only a few days, having come from Saratoga. Inspector Steers came to the conclusion that the only thing to do was to wait until the girl's parents turned up.

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THE PARISH OF ST. RAPHAEL'S. A Young but Vigorous Church Organization on the West Side.

NE of the youngest, but at the same time one of the most promising of the uptown Catholic parishes is that of St. Raphael's, which was founded in the fall of 1885 by the Rev. John A. Gleeson.

It was formed partly from St. Michael's, and partly from the Holy Cross parish, and is bounded by West Thirty-fourth and West Forty-fourth streets, Tenth avenue and the North River.

A temporary church was immediately secured, and a large building, just west of Tenth avenue, on Fortieth street, which had formerly been used as a stable, was purchased and adapted for the purpose, and although its exterior may be unpretentious, within it is comfortable and commodious and capable of seating from nine hundred to one thousand persons.

After the church had been in existence a year and a half the growth of the Sunday-school made it necessary to find new accommodations for the children, a large building having a frontage of 125 feet on Fortieth street, adjoining the church, was purchased and fitted up as a chapel. It is now used as a Sunday-school building, the school having an average attendance of about one thousand children. Although the parish is a poor one, Father Gleeson's zeal in behalf of the church has won for it the respect and admiration of the people, and contributions have been generous.

As soon as circumstances will warrant it a new church building will be begun on the site of the old one, and the new one will be given in the parish for the benefit of the church. The first one was held in October, 1886, the net proceeds of which were \$1,000. The second one was held in the autumn and brought in about \$8,000 of the treasury of the church. In addition to these two successful missions was given in the parish during last year by the Rev. Dominick J. Fathers. It continued for two weeks and was productive of many good results.

THAT GREEDY HAND.

The one thing which will suppress monopoly. Martin Lennon, of the Golden Lion Tea Store, 556 Tenth avenue, said: "My customers get no benefit from the Sugar Trust. I get no benefit nor injury. In the interests of my customers I have introduced in Albany my own effective laws."

Philip Remmey, of 630 Tenth avenue, said: "I hate monopolies, and if the Sugar Trust is a monopoly I hate that, and would boycott sugar if other grocers would do so also."

W. Thaden, grocer, of 635 Tenth avenue, said: "Anything that puts up the price of sugar at this season of the year is an evil. I hope that the law will take hold of those men who are increasing their riches at the poor man's expense."

J. W. Fitzpatrick, who manages the grocery of Butler & O'Connor, did not care to speak for the firm, but he said on his own account: "The Sugar Trust is a thing that should be done away with, if possible. I think that THE EVENING WORLD is going about it in the right way."

Helms, grocer, of 518 Tenth avenue, said: "Monopoly is the poor man's hell. There seem to be fewer men in this Sugar Trust than in the other trusts, and therefore it is worse. I am glad that THE EVENING WORLD has opened the people's eyes at Washington and Albany."

SHAVING DOWN THE WAGES. Girls Employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company Have a Grievance.

A group of pretty girls, engaged in hot discussion, flushed with indignation and protesting vigorously, congregated outside the Western Union Building last night. An EVENING WORLD reporter, who was passing, and asked the cause of the commotion. A young woman said:

"You see we work in the bookkeeping department. To-day is our pay-day. We have a manager who recently took classes and makes our life a burden. He has drawn up an ironclad set of rules, which are inconsistent with what we labor. We have tried to comply with them, although some of them were unjust."

"Well, to-night we were paid, and judge our surprise on opening our envelopes to find that we had been locked for lateness in fractional amounts. For instance, Nellie B. receives \$15 a month salary. She was a few minutes late one morning, and the manager deducted thirteen-eighths of a day from her."

"There is Birdie Mac, over there. She has been docked two-ninths of a day; Sallie S., one-ninth; Mamie C., four-ninths; Alice E., six-ninths, and Sadie D., one-ninth. Well, now you know why we are standing here. We do not intend to tolerate this treatment, and we girls have decided to devise some means whereby we can receive better treatment."

FRENCH COOKS DANCE TO-NIGHT. Marvels of Culinary Work to Be on Exhibition in the Supper-Room.

The members of the Société Culinare Philanthropique, briefly but piquantly known as "the French Cooks," will give their twenty-second annual ball, for the benefit of the widows and orphan fund, at the Metropolitan Opera House to-night. There will be the usual gorgeous display of culinary work for which the society is so well known. Among edible constructions will be "The Yacht America," "A Lesson in Cooking," "St. Nicholas and Peter Styruyevan," "A Neapolitan Light-House," "La Gasconne in All Her Splendor," "The Yacht Volunteer," "A Swiss Chalet," "Elizabeth, the Flower-Girl" and "Scott's Warblers."

Among the pieces in which poultry and game play a part will be "Hunting in Tuxedo Park," "The Great Hunt at Compton," "Galantia," "The Philosopher's Fish" and "The Union League Club's Kitchen."

The menu offered to the guests will be very comprehensive and consists in the floor manager will be Charles Lallouette. Max Schwab will lead the orchestra.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. An Indignity to Ho Chung. Thomas Taylor, age nineteen years, knocked down Ho Chung, laundryman, of 133 Broome street, last night, because he would not give him money for beer. Taylor was fined \$10 in the Essex Market Police Court to-day.

Shilly Assaults. When Fogarty gave Dempsey such a hard fight he was scarcely nine years old.

The World is THE "Want" Medium. A Comparison: Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1897..... 602,391

Total number in Herald..... 438,476 Excess of World over Herald..... 163,915

Number of columns of "Advs." in World during 1897..... 16,970

Number of columns in Herald..... 9,921 Excess of World over Herald..... 7,049

793 ANSWERS! What One "Want" Advt Did—An Unsolicited Testimonial.

MUTUAL UNION ASS., ROCHESTER, June 10, 1897. DEAR SIR:—I have seen your advertisement in the Herald of June 8th and I have been very much interested in it. I have been thinking of you ever since. I have been thinking of you ever since. I have been thinking of you ever since.

WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD." A Man with Property to Sell Relates His Advertising Experience.

To the Editor of The World: On the 6th of December I sent two letters—one to THE WORLD and one to THE HERALD, just alike, with a three-line advertisement, and a one-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert daily \$5 worth. The World gave me six insertions and 50 cents change. The Herald six and kept the \$5. I got from THE WORLD five dollars and from THE HERALD five cents. I was pleased with THE WORLD and the result of my advertisement was a most ample, and many thanks to you for your kind and generous offer. I have taken THE WORLD the year, although I am a Republican and expect to remain one. Yours respectfully, W. G. BROWN, Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 5.

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

All honor to THE EVENING WORLD for its onslaught upon the infamous trust system. The statements of the men, who introduced the anti-trust bills at Albany and Washington, leave no doubt that the remarkable success, published by THE EVENING WORLD, and drive the nail home by the enactment of effective legislation. R. A. F. Jersey City, Feb. 1.

One Way to Cripple the Trust. I would suggest as one effective way of getting at the sugar conspirators that the tariff on the high grades of raw sugar be removed. Some of these grades need no refining to speak of. In many countries they are sold directly to the consumer. As it is now, the trust controls the raw sugar, but the removal of this duty would force it to deal more fairly with the public. New York, Feb. 1. SUGAR DEALER.

Remove the Color Number. Your articles on the Sugar Trust are grand. You are on the right track. I found it impossible to buy THE WORLD this evening. All were sold. I had to borrow one. Of course free sugar would kill the Sugar Trust. But free sugar cannot be had now. Why not have the color line in sugar removed. Duty on sugar as now collected is framed entirely for the refiners.

Remove the color number and you give the plain people a great advantage over the Sugar Trust. The classification of raw sugar "against the Dutch standard No. 13" keeps out all good raw sugars, and only admits sugar that must pass through the refiners' hands.

Remove the color number and give the people a chance to buy raw sugars. Don't let up on the Sugar Trust. All the people are reading your articles. DEMOCRAT. New York, Feb. 1.

Wants Uncle Sam to Retire. I take the liberty of sending this letter in regard to THE EVENING WORLD of Jan. 28, which brought the poor man's sugar-bowl before the public so plainly. You say that the Legislature should make a law to prevent the Sugar Trust robbing the people of the United States.

I am with you to prevent their robbing, but I do not think it would be just that the Legislature should make a law compelling any one making his percentage of profits as big or as small as he shall decide, for his existence; but if he goes too far, as the case appears in this trust, I say that it is the duty of the Government to protect the citizens of the Union from losing \$46,000,000, but only by just and fair means. My idea would be to erect a large refinery of our own as a public work, and thereby save the \$46,000,000 which goes into the pockets of only the few and robbing sixty millions of people; that, in my opinion, would be the only just way to put a stop to this shame without doing injustice to anyone else, and, at the same time, make use of the money which is piled up in the people's Treasury at Washington, to the benefit of every one personally. These ideas of mine could be worked up by our representatives at the Capitol and put through. Then, I am sure, it would not be a dead letter like so many of our laws which are never put in execution. M. LUJANOVITS, Boonton, N. J., Feb. 1.

Keep Up the Fight. Keep up the fight against the sugar monopolist. Let the telling facts be reiterated. Let the voice of the people be heard in letters and interviews. The Castle of Greed is well entrenched and defended, but the paper bombshells of THE EVENING WORLD will shatter its walls. G. A. W. Brooklyn, Feb. 1.

A CHORUS OF CONDEMNATION. The Grocers Tell How the Sugar Trust Oppresses the Poor.

A. Weisner, grocer, of 26 Vandam street, said: "I have many complaints from my customers in consequence of my being compelled to raise the price on sugar. I really lose money on it. I keep it for accommodation only. I charge 25 cents for three and a half pounds. Up in Harlem the grocers charge 28 cents for the same quantity."

L. Luhrs, who keeps a grocery at 197 Seventh avenue, said: "It is unjust to allow the existence of combinations whose sole object is to become rich by crushing the poor. First, we had the coal barons to fight, now we have the sugar barons. I appreciate THE EVENING WORLD for the interest that it is taking in this matter."

Charles Weiss, grocer, of 221 Charles street, said: "I did not fully understand this Sugar Trust subject until the other night, when I read the whole thing in THE EVENING WORLD. My customers don't complain much about it as they know all about the sugar combination, but they seem to be all awake to the fact that your paper is fighting the Trust. Many of my customers read THE EVENING WORLD. I know, because they seem to be perfectly familiar with the facts pertaining to the Sugar Trust."

F. J. Lynch, grocer, of 512 Tenth avenue, said: "Anything that has a tendency to advance prices checks consumption. The Sugar Trust is a perfect outrage. Public opinion, as expressed by THE EVENING WORLD, is

DROPPED BY TAMMANY HALL.

ALDERMAN WALKER, OF THE NINTH DISTRICT, LEFT OUT IN THE COLD. He is Charged with Conspiring with Republicans and County Democrats to Organize the Present Board of Aldermen Against Tammany Hall—Upset by a Frank Movement—Mr. Walker Explains.

Alderman William H. Walker, who was re-elected last November from the Ninth Assembly District as a Tammany Hall man, has had the doors of the big Wigwag closed upon him. He is now a gossamer, a ghost in local politics. The chiefs of the Tammany Hall tribe of the Ninth District merely talk "ugh, ugh, ugh," when the name of the Alderman is mentioned.

There are two sides to the story as to the cause of Alderman Walker being under the iron rod of discipline. The Tammany Hall chiefs say that Walker was in a conspiracy with the County Democracy and Republican Aldermen to organize the Board of 1888 against Tammany Hall.

It is charged that he would have been a traitor but for a sudden flank movement which upset the calculations of those who were in a plot to divide the patronage among the County Democracy and Republican Aldermen and Alderman Walker.

The combination, it is said, was all broken up a few minutes before the Board was ready to organize on the first Monday of January.

Be this true or not, it is now a well-known fact that Alderman Walker is no longer in good-fellowship or partnership with the faithful Wigwagites of the Ninth District. The Alderman is a very frank man, in speaking to-day he said: "There are so many rumors and statements going around about my present position that I am glad to have an opportunity to tell my story. I did not organize or intend to organize any combination in the Board against Tammany Hall. What I did do was to favor the organization of the Board by a combination between the Tammany Hall and County Democracy members, and an equitable distribution of the patronage."

"We were all elected on a Union Democratic ticket in our respective districts, and I thought that all the appointees of the Board ought to be Democrats. I objected to the retention of Richard E. Mott as a deputy clerk at \$2,500 a year, who has been in the employ of the Board ever since John McClave was there a number of Democrats in the Board, and I have retained his position ever since."

"My offense has been in wishing to place any Democrat that might be chosen in the position now held by a partisan Republican, and I cannot understand a party which has been finding fault with President Cleveland for retaining Republicans in office could be guilty itself of a like offense, especially as there are a number of Democrats in each district capable of filling the position of deputy clerk to the Board."

The retention of Mott, I believe, is the result of a deal between a Democratic Alderman and a Police Commissioner. I do not expect to get any favors at Police Headquarters, but perhaps some of the Aldermen do."

"I am a Democrat, and have for years been a faithful Tammany Hall man. My friends—those who know me well—will not censure my Democracy or my organization on account of my action and opinion have been misconstrued."

"I can only say that I was in favor of removing a Republican who held a \$2,500 place to make room for possibly two good Democrats."

The knowing ones around the City Hall say that Alderman Walker will be entitled to membership in the "Third House" after his present term expires.

"H's and K's." Housekeepers and Kitchen-aid can secure a weekly salary of \$100 by investing in a WORLD "Want" ad.

An Indignity to Ho Chung. Thomas Taylor, age nineteen years, knocked down Ho Chung, laundryman, of 133 Broome street, last night, because he would not give him