174 COLUMNS OF ADVERTISING
Published Yesterday, Which Contained
5,793 "Wants!"
NO NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED ON THE FACE OF THE GLOBE CONTAINED AS MANY OF THE PEOPLE'S ADVTS.

The EVENING EDITION World.

PRETTY NEAR 6,000
Yesterday's WORLD Contained
5,793 "WANTS."
AND THE RECORD WAS AGAIN BROKEN.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

3 O'CLOCK

FINANCE'S SPLENDID HOME.

THE CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE'S NEW BOARD-ROOM OPENED.

No Formal Ceremonies, but Lots of Enthusiasm and Cheering by Hundreds of Brokers—President Wilson on the Prosperity of the Body—The First Transaction Recorded—Sketches of the Exchange and Its Officers.

The breasts of the 2,400 members of the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange swelled with pride and satisfaction this morning as they took possession for the first time of their spacious board room in the new Exchange Building at Broadway and Exchange place. There was no formal opening ceremony, the celebration being postponed till the completion of the building. The brokers were all there, however, despite the fact that carpenters and plasterers were still at work in the galleries, and they showed as much enthusiasm as the condition of the market and state of trade would admit.

CHAS. G. WILSON, PRESIDENT.

When Chairman Peters mounted the marble rostrum at 9.45, with a colossal pink rose adorning the lapel of his coat, and saluted the throng, a cheer went up that was heard in the Stock Exchange, a block away, and made Assistant Secretary Lewis remark that he felt as proud as it he had just been married himself.

At 10 o'clock President Wilson went upon the rostrum with Col. Thomas F. Watson, J. P. Sadler and A. F. Faris, of the Building Committee, and sounded the big brass gong, which Chairman Peters held up for him, to indicate that the new Exchange was open for business.

Most of the crowd had collected in front of the rostrum, and rousing cheers were proposed and given for the new exchange, the Building Committee and the President. As soon as he could make himself heard, President Wilson made a brief address, which was enthusiastically applauded. He said:

It is, indeed, an auspicious occasion which brings us together, a happy consummation of a great work, so long commenced, so steadily urged, and at length, notwithstanding difficulties almost insurmountable, so triumphantly accomplished.

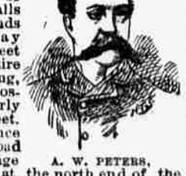
As to a house for our future use we are as well, if not better provided than any Exchange in the city. As a financial enterprise, our most sanguine hopes are about being realized. It will be the duty as well as the pleasure of the Building Committee to officially report to you at the end of the fiscal year, May 31, all matters in detail in connection with the building, but I may be pardoned if I anticipate a little, and tell you what I feel certain you are all anxious to know:

That the erection and construction of the building will cost when completed about $400,000; that nearly all the offices have been rented, with a fair prospect of renting the remaining ones before May 1; that the gross rentals will suffice to pay the ground rent, taxes and running expenses and leave a surplus of more than $10,000 to be applied to a sinking fund to reimburse us for the money expended in the erection and construction of the building.

Let me congratulate you upon the successes you have hitherto achieved, while in the freshness and intrepid vigor of youth, and ask, What may not be your future when such is your beginning?

The first transaction recorded on the floor of the new Exchange after the sounding of the gong was the sale of 10,000 barrels of oil by A. H. Wicks to George Nelson, at 82. Ten minutes later the market was 82⅝.

The main floor of the new building, which is devoted exclusively to the use of the Exchange, forms one of the handsomest halls in the city. It extends from Broadway through to New street and across the entire width of the building, nearly 90 feet, inclosing an area of nearly 10,000 square feet. The principal entrance is the archway on Broad way nearest Exchange place, the archway at the north end of the building being for the use of the general public. The mezzanine floor, which forms a gallery around three sides of the great room for the use of visitors, is twenty-two feet above the main floor. It contains the members' parlor, committee rooms, smoking-rooms, President's office, Treasurer's office, Secretary's office and Directors' room, all of which will be handsomely furnished.



A. W. PETERS.

The committee which has had charge of the construction of the new building consists of Jerome F. Sadler, F. G. Saltonstall, Alfred L. Faris, George W. Hoagland, Charles F. Thumm, Robert A. Cheeseborough, together with Charles G. Wilson, the President of the Exchange; Thoms L. Watson, Second Vice-President, and John Stanton, Treasurer, who are ex-officio members.

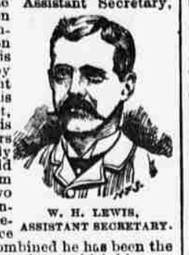
The Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange is the present name of an association that was organized nearly thirteen years ago under the name of the New York Mining Stock Exchange. The founders of this association were John Stanton, jr., Joseph E. Gay, J. Wyman Morris, L. V. Deforrest, R. H. Rickard, Charles O. Morris, Robt. Courtney, James Gandolfo and E. W. Morse. The Exchange was first opened for business on Nov. 1, 1875, at 24 Pine street. Its fitness for survival has been demonstrated by its successive absorption of the American Mining and Stock Exchange, the National Petroleum Exchange, the Miscellaneous Security Boar , the American Mining Board and the New York Petroleum and Stock Board.

FRANK TACK, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT.

Charles G. Wilson, who was for many years President of the old National Petroleum and Mining Exchange before the consolidation, and who has now for three terms been President of the Consolidated, was born in 1843 in Baltimore, and began his career in that city as a lawyer. He retired from the profession in 1876. Four years later he came to New York and became a member of the American Mining and Stock Exchange. He was largely instrumental in establishing the National Petroleum Exchange.

Frank Tack, the First Vice-President of the Exchange, is one of the pioneers in the Petroleum Exchange and is one of the most active members of the Board. He is a Philadelphian and served during the late war in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry under Gen. Thomas, a fact which accounts for his martial bearing, which makes him one of the most conspicuous men on the floor. When he left the army he went into the oil business in Pittsburg.

A. W. Peters, the stalwart Chairman of the Board, has a voice that corresponds in volume to his big frame, and it can always be heard above the most fearful din that the combined howls of the whole Board and an excited oil and stock market can produce. He was born in St. John, N. B., and first came to this city in 1867, when he acted as attorney for a Canadian firm in the old Gold Exchange. He afterwards was Secretary of that body until it became a department of the Stock Exchange, when he turned his attention to mining stock speculation, and was in 1878 elected Chairman of the Board, a position which he has held ever since. Mr. Peters is prominent in Masonic circles and is a member of the Old Guard.



W. H. LEWIS, ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

W. H. Lewis, the Assistant Secretary, who from his position on the rostrum commands the admiration of all the members, is a Mississippian by birth, but has spent the greater part of his life in Wall street, where he began his career seventeen years ago. He was formerly a member of the old New York Petroleum Exchange, and for two years prior to the consolidation was Secretary of that body. Since the two exchanges combined he has been the assistant secretary, a position which his popularity among the boys easily secured for him. He is a genial companion and a good fellow, and his zeal in furthering the interests of the exchange could not be surpassed.

R. K. Cooke, the Superintendent of the Exchange, is just now one of the hardest-worked officers of the institution, as he is general overseer of all the arrangements for moving into the new building. He has been connected with the Consolidated Exchange as Superintendent ever since its organization and held the same office in the old Petroleum and Mining Board from the year 1878. He became a member of the Stock Exchange through the Open Board of brokers in 1869 and for four years was a member of the Governing Board. He sold his seat in 1875 and went into mining speculation and in 1878 became a member of the Mining Exchange. Besides the office of Superintendent he is one of the Governing Committee of the Consolidated Exchange and Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements.

Tips from the New Exchange.

President Charles G. Wilson is a happy man today.

Treasur John Stanton was glad because everybody else was glad.

E. A. Server's handsome face plainly showed how happy he felt.

John M. Moore said: "This shows you what young men can do."

Charles Newhouse remarked "I am glad I am here" about one hundred times.

George Bancroft thinks the galleries are too high.

Nearly every member wore a small bunch of flowers.

Charley and George Nelson were dressed very neatly, and, as usual, wore their dark mustaches.

C. N. Wilkinson wore a new silk hat, a new white neckie and a new suit of clothes.

A. M. Whitlock, jr., said: "This looks pretty well for the morninables."

H. O. Beebe thinks the new building a hummer and an ornament to the metropolis.

G. W. Fuller, jr., looked well, and his patent leather shoes and link cuff fasteners were much admired.

C. H. Badeau's face wore all day the same beautiful smile it had on Easter Monday.

D. K. Young thinks it would be only proper to have a house-warming about the middle of May.

Ross Underhill would have worn his new white flannel suit if it had been a warm day.

Le Grand S. Cholwell thinks it is a shame that the boys in the stock crowds have no pillars to lean against.

C. M. Easton would have felt happier if Gilmore's Band could have been on hand to play a few tunes.

John C. Calhoun tried his calliopian voice a few times and the people in the street thought a circus parade was coming along.

Patent leather shoes, high black silk hats and white four-in-hand scarfs were as plentiful as daisies in a brook meadow in the summer time.

Belonging to this Exchange are seven Murphys, nine Wheelers, ten Lawrences, sixteen Taylors, seventeen Millers, nineteen Browns and twenty Smiths.

The active traders in the oil crowd this morning were Frank Tack, M. Lauterback, Tedcastle, W. S. Nailey, William Lane, I. W. Capman, Nic Mehlen, Emil Schalk, Duncan White and M. A. Van Winkle.

In the different stock crowds were the following active traders: George Betts, I. T. Lee, I. Skidmore, George W. Peck, G. W. Hoagland, H. A. Patterson, Reginald Travers, J. A. Billings, P. F. McDonald, W. H. Henderson, Henry M. Cook, W. F. Moller, G. W. Rosevelt, jr., R. R. Gallagher, C. L. Brown, C. P. West, C. Hickling, S. P. Phillips, George Farrel, Tommy Forrest, E. S. Mendels and the De Aguera twins.

George R. Gibson, one of the wizards of the oil market, thinks that the Stock Exchange will have to take a back seat now.

S. Morris Pryor, who is a cousin of Gen. Roger A., twirled his blond mustache and looked satisfied.

Alfred L. Faris says there's nothing like it in the world, and his eye-glasses fairly sparkled with enthusiasm.

Col. William F. Moller smoked his "long nine" with extra serenity.

R. A. Patterson, the veteran, doesn't care where he operates so long as the market is lively and there is a chance to make a quick turn.

Joe Elliott's Jersey tenor is said to be mellowing with age.

Charley Quackbenner's big chest seemed to be heaving with pride as he gazed about the hall. He looked as if he would like to break the hammer record right then and there.

The De Aquera twins were among the first to jump into the market, and they caught it on the fly.

Willie Loeb inspected the elevators with care and seemed satisfied.

Secretary Billy Lewis wished that the galleries were finished, so that the girls might be on hand.

Q. A. Stevenson was there, quiet and knowing as ever.

Livingston Roe, who makes the boys look lively when ever he comes on the floor, was quiet and self-possessed.

Tom Marshall is in a hurry to have the smoking-room finished. These April days are too uncertain for sidewalk puffing.

Nic Nieblen indulged in some spicy remarks in one of the dead languages in honor of the occasion.

Frank Loch thought there was too much limedust on the floor, and wanted it sprinkled.

R. O. Cheesebrough was of the opinion that a little vaseline would make the rostrum more neat and glossy.

Chairman Peters likes his without so many carpenters and plasterers, but he discharged his duties with his customary dignity.

Broker Tedcastle decided to make his first appearance in a suit of clothes he had worn before.

Dick Puiesser had evidently received a new tip on the market.

Charley Nelson strained the acoustic properties of the hall early in the forenoon, but nothing gave way.

Arthur Vyse's fresh boutonniere of Easter lilies and sunflowers was greatly admired.

Lew Milliken says it's time now for the market to brace up and do something.

Brother Tewksberry shakes his head when he looks at the high gallery. He's afraid his friends can't recognize him at that distance.

Billy Lane loomed up majestic, but the skylight was still a little beyond his reach.

A request for Theodore Taylor to give "Rocked in the Cradle" was enthusiastically received.

Eddie Kimball delighted his friends by practicing his Whyo yell. He says the acoustics of the new hall are excellent.

Sam Omer celebrated with a boutonniere of surpassing gorgeousness.

Charley Brown did not let the festivity of the occasion rattle him, but was looking about as eagerly for "eighs" as ever.

O. V. Vail's leg gymnastics added to the generally festive aspect of the floor.

Eddy Jewett for once forgot pool, and gave himself up to admiration of the big sky-light.

Ed Wemple finds now that he has plenty of room to his long, sweeping leg motion and the exercise of his powerful voice.

Sam Osborn particularly admires the new marble rostrum, which he thinks admirably sets off the manly beauty of the presiding officer and his assistant.

H. S. Kingsbury almost forgot that he was a bear in the exhilaration of the moment.

J. T. Dugan left his chicken-farm to join the boys in their celebration.

Col. Tom Watson's friends declare that the change will give renewed stimulus to his literary activity.

Jim Anthony is congratulating himself more than ever to think that he sold his seat.

YESTERDAY ON THE ROAD.

Some of the Flyers that Were Out—Merry Gatherings on the Track.

Although yesterday was not a most enticing day, nevertheless the bracing breezes induced many of Harlem's horsemen to take a drive. The clouded sky was not once thought of, but as the sun every now and then showed his shining face between the few broken clouds it gave fresh courage to the many spirited horses as well as to the drivers. Several times thick, black rain-clouds covered the heavens and rain threatened to fall. The excited drivers drew up the carriage-covers. Coachmen and footmen put on their rubber armor. The possessors of carriages void of waterproof covers shifted from one side of the seat to the other, shrugging their shoulders, and every once in a while rolling their eyes in great agony towards the clouds, expecting every moment to be drenched.

Regardless of the clouds, the immense throng came and went. As far as the eye could see, both north and south, there seemed to be a seemingly complicated string of carriages, horses and men's heads. The drivers' encouragement to their horses were as loud if not louder than usual, and many plaudits rose from the lips of the crowd that had collected along both sides of Seventh avenue. Some old fellow, driving a horse about ten years old, looking as though it had been through seven or eight different wars, with a tail of about three hairs and a mane of about two hairs, would drive up past Cawood's, where the crowd is always the largest, and try to excite the animal into a fast trot by tipping the handle of a time-worn whip to the horse's hide. Up would go the animal's heels and the lazy nag would try hard to gallop in time with the chorus of hoots of the crowd.

As a fast trotter would come tearing down the road, puffing and blowing, shouts of praise would rise from the crowd. Many lofty dog carts, or, as the crowd calls them, dog towers, with their liveried footmen and big heavy wheels, went rattling by like immense coal carts. The proud horse, with his patent-leather clothing bedecked with shining silver buckles, was driven by a would-be Englishman, seated on a high seat beside a pretty maid, who frequently looked up at the dashing driver with an expression in her eyes that seemed to say, "How is the weather up there?" Unheeded were those glances, and the maid only turned her eyes away in despair, and pailed the ugly dog crouching at her feet.

As the carriages reached One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street great precaution had to be taken, as the cable carf were going at the rate of ten miles an hour. The usual rate is seven miles an hour, but as the permit has been granted to construct a cable road on Third avenue, it was thought expedient to increase the usual rate for a few days. Many men not knowing this the speed had been increased, tried to jump on the cars while in motion, but almost had their arms taken from their sockets. Others tried to jump from the cars while in motion, but came down upon the paving stones with a thump. Some landed on their feet, but were unable to balance themselves and went rolling into a neighboring telegraph post or lamp post. Some took a more pleasant seat in the gutter, while others collided with a passing lady, and in the endeavor to save her from falling gave her a gentle hug.

The following are the men who were seen out driving yesterday afternoon: Robert Hughes drove Silver, a sorrel mare; S. W. Waite drove Rubber Baby, a gray mare; Thos. Farrell drove Bell Hanger, a bay horse; James L. Phillips drove Gas Engine, a bay horse; D. Seamon drove Santiago, a black mare; Mr. Croft drove Brussels, a gray mare; E. F. Ferdinand drove Van, a bay horse; Herbert Fielding drove Brick Top, a sorrel horse; H. D. Hyde drove Boomer, a brown horse; John J. Quinn and Topy Maguire drove a brown gelding team; M. Duff drove John J., a bay horse; William H. Redman drove Lady Brown, a gray mare; Samuel Strauss drove Bookmaker, a black gelding; James Elliott drove a chestnut team, Billy P. and K. M. Q.; Police Justice Welde drove a brown team; Judge White drove a sorrel team; C. O. Hubbel drove Coal Boy, a gray gelding; H. H. Brown drove Aqueduct Boy, a black horse; Charles Johnston drove Harry, a brown gelding; Will Hall drove Halter, a bay mare; Steve Lovejoy drove a pair of chestnut Kentucky Prince colts; Police Clerk William J. Kennedy drove Crime, a bay gelding; D. M. Van Cott drove Fiddle, a black gelding; Nicholas R. O'Connor drove Canal Boat, a bay gelding; Frank Hardy drove Nettie Q., a bay mare; S. Vian drove Bakery Girl, a gray mare; Geo. Kraemer drove Billy Button, a white gelding; J. A. Taylor drove Billy Thomas and mate, a pair of dark bays; J. E. Graybill drove Jimmie, a brown gelding; William E. Dean drove Fleet, a brown horse; C. H. Butler drove Ethan Allen and Smuggler; E. F. Raynor drove Prince Hall, a sorrel gelding; William Reiman drove Maud R., a Hambletonian mare; William Darling drove Nettie D., a white mare; Col. Dickenson drove Robin and Frank, a pair of thoroughbred bays; Harry Dickerson drove Fanny, a white mare; C. K. Sparks drove Nonesuch, a gray gelding; Ed. Jeans drove Flora, a bay mare; J. A. Hopper drove Stay There, a bay gelding; G. D. Smith drove Lady Cudney, a brown mare; Mr. Wilkins drove Happy Medium, a sorrel gelding; Richard K. Fox drove Mohawk Chief and Nellie Sun Toy; John J. Gibbins drove Senator Spray; Henry M. Day drove a gray horse.

Music Pupils to Give a Matinee.

Sig. Eduardo Marzo's pupils will give a second private matinée musicale in Chickering Hall on Tuesday afternoon. The programme is an interesting one, the first part including the trio from "La Gioconda," an aria from the "Queen of Sheba" and the cavatina from "Giuramento." The second part will consist of Carl Reinecke's cantata, "The Enchanted Swans," performed for the first time in New York. The soloists will be Mrs. A. Devin, Miss G. Demarest, Mrs. Mortimer H. Leonard, Mr. Max Treumann, Miss Florence Hamilton, Miss Grace Gurney Mass Marietta Santini, an excellent soprano; Miss M. R. Shea and Miss Alice Holmes.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Twenty-three passengers are injured in a collision on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Hattie Woolstein, of Los Angeles, Cal., charged with murdering her sweetheart, is acquitted after a trial lasting fourteen days.

Boulanger is elected to the Chamber of Deputies from the Department du Nord by 26,000 majority.

The Emperor Frederick is too ill to drive out.

The Standard Oil Company is going to build a pipe line to Chicago.

Dr. Cox, of Easton, Pa., has been convicted of Jennie Osborne's death.

Striking Chicago brewers talk of bombs, dynamite and cartridges to bring their employers to terms.

Daniel C. Robbins, the head of the firm of McKesson & Robbins, the great wholesale drug-house, died suddenly in Pierrepont street, Brooklyn, yesterday, of heart disease.

Athletes and ball-players have found that the best thing for soreness, sprains, bone bruises, pains and inflammations of all kinds is Pond's Extract. Avoid worthless imitations. ***

LITTLE HOPE FOR MR. CONKLING.

His Physicians Unable to Give His Friends Much Encouragement.

There was little or no change in the condition of ex Senator Roscoe Conkling this morning. Yesterday was his worst day. At o'clock this morning Dr. Hartley said that Mr. Conkling had slept four hours during the night, that he had taken his milk, jelly and kumyss, and that he was at that time sleeping fitfully.

Drs. Baker and Sands called at 9.15 A. M. They were with Mr. Conkling three-quarters of an hour. Dr. Sands dressed the wound that was made in the operation of a week ago. He found it very sensitive, which he declared to be a favorable symptom.

During the dressing, Mr. Conkling clutched Dr. Barker's hand, exclaiming: "Doctor, what are they doing? Why don't you stop them? I did not think you would treat me so!"

Yet Dr. Barker says: "If there is any change, Mr. Conkling has improved since yesterday. He has had four and a half hours of good rest—a splendid preparation for the day. He has taken twenty-nine ounces of milk and rum and is more conscious this morning. His pulse is 84, his temperature 99."

Yet the old physician could not offer more than one chance in five for life to Mr. Conkling.

"I shall be sixty years old next week," he said smiling. "Mr. Conkling would have been sixty in October and Dr. Agnew is fifty-eight." The expression, "would have been," carries a grand significance.

While Dr. Barker speaks frequently of Mr. Conkling's increase of intelligence, others who are permitted to see him invariably report that he is delirious and not at all in his right mind. All say that his weakness is pitable and there is evidence of this in the fact that the floor-walking is not entirely stopped, even when the pain is most racking and severe.

This message, unsigned, was received by Mrs. Conkling this morning:

UTICA, April 13.

Mrs. Roscoe Conkling.

DEAR MADAM: The citizens of Utica, irrespective of party, are on bended knees to-night imploring Almighty God that he will spare to his family and to his country that greatest of living statesmen, Roscoe Conkling.

Caught Napping.

Here is an item from the baseball notes in yesterday's *Press*: "The EVENING WORLD knows a good thing when it sees it. The proof of it is the fact that yesterday afternoon it published the *Press's* handy schedules of New York and Brooklyn Club ball games at home and abroad, with a memorandum that "lovers of the game should paste it in their hats for handy reference." The *Press* is complimented by the EVENING WORLD. The only objection to the matter is that THE WORLD neglects to state that it grabbed the idea from the *Press*. However, the WORLD has done a good thing for the ball cranks and on that score is entitled to forgiveness."

THE EVENING WORLD is always ready to give credit whenever and wherever it is due, and while we concede the excellence of the baseball news in the *Press*, candor compels the statement that the idea of publishing local baseball schedules in chronological form was evolved a year before either THE EVENING WORLD or the *Press* came into existence, and was first done by the Boston *Globe*. Why didn't the *Press* give the *Globe* credit for the idea?

Have we seen the last of Burdock in the baseball arena? Alas, poor John!

"Insiders" say Ward and Keefe will surely play with the Giants.

Mike Kelly says Ward is a "perfect little gentleman."

Chris Von der Ahe is going to fly Ahe's World's Championship Pennant this season, although President Smith, of Detroit, maintains that the series just finished was not for that honor. "The Boss Manager" will take no bluffs.

Two nines of the Brooklyn Club will play at Washington Park this afternoon.

A nine from the New York club, including Ward, will play Manager Powers's men at Jersey City this afternoon, while another team from the Giants will meet the Columbia College boys on the Polo Grounds. Keefe will play with the Polo Grounds nine.

The Sumner Baseball Club would like to hear from all baseball nines composed of players ranging from fifteen to eighteen years old. The following is a list of the Sumner's players: Walter Pratt, p.; George Horton, s. s.; James Hehl, 1st b.; Albert Frost, l. f.; Charles Horton, c. f.; Aug. Thompson, r. f.; Lewis Cogswell, 2d b.; William Fasnacht, 3d b.; Hont. Green, catcher and captain. Address Robert Green, 703 Gates avenue, Brooklyn.

The Samuel Cohn & Bro. Baseball Club have reorganized for the season of 1888 with the following players: Ike Cohn, captain and pitcher; S. E. Jacobson, Max Kaufman and Charles Brock, catchers; E. N. Jacobs, Fred W. Owens, J. L. Wachtel, A. L. Gladstone and Hugo Cohn. Commercial or business nines address for Sunday mornings only: Henry Cohn, 271 Grand street. A game for next Sunday morning, the 22d, for any sum, as an inauguration game, would be readily accepted.

The Sylvan Dell Baseball Association of Brooklyn would like to hear from good uniformed clubs whose players are not over twenty years of age for games on Saturdays and holidays, to be played in any part of the United States. For full information apply to Charles O. Parker, Secretary, care of Redhead & Suydam, Fulton, corner Reid avenue, Brooklyn. This club has been organized for two years.

The Oxford Baseball Club has reorganized for the second season with the following players: R. Baer, p.; L. Whittaker, c.; A. Rosenbaum, s. s.; J. Wilson, 1st b.; B. Lewin, 2d b.; H. Hyman, 3d b.; F. Sawtter, l. f.; H. Ausacher, c. f.; J. Seitz, r. f.; J. Wilson, manager and captain. Address No. 244 East One Hundred and Fourth street.

The Clintons, of Yorkville, have arranged the following games: Rivals, April 22; local team, April 29; Eureka, of Brooklyn, May 6; Monitors, of Wappinger Falls, May 5; Arrows, May 27; Mott Havens, July 1; Peekskill at Peekskill, July 4; Carlstadt at Carlstadt, July 15; Perth Amboy at Perth Amboy, July 21; Cypress at Cypress Hill, July 28. They would like to arrange games with out-of-town clubs in June. Address Wm. J. Murphy, No. 218 East Eighty-third street, city.

The Young Elks, of Norfolk street, defeated the Young Stars, of Norfolk street, yesterday, by a score of 10 to 14. The Young Elks would like to hear from any club under sixteen years of age. Address M. Hess, 154 Norfolk street.

At South Brothers Island, N. Y. C., Athletics, of Harlem, 15; Amitys, of Harlem, 6.

The Little Rocks played the twenty-one-year-old Starlights yesterday at the Jasper grounds, but were beaten by a score of 15 to 12 in six innings, the Starlights refusing to play any more. Clubs between the ages of fourteen and sixteen wishing games should address Thomas J. Murphy, 235 East Eighty-second street.

So far in the contest for the EVENING WORLD prize to those who place clubs in either the League or Association as they will finish New York leads the League and Brooklyn the American teams for first place.

The Nonpareils would like to hear from clubs with players between fifteen and seventeen years old. Address August Stern, No. 359 Pleasant avenue, city.

The great and only Mike Kelly smokes cigarettes. This accounts for his boyish ways. When he begins to smoke cigars it will be evidence of development.—*Baltimore American.*

The Cincinnati Club have challenged the Detroits for another series of five games in the fall, the winners of a majority of the games to take a purse of $2,000. Each club is to stake $1,000 on the result.

In the Baltimore vs. Boston game at Baltimore last Saturday a trick was played on Kelly in the seventh inning, which all enjoyed. After two hands had been put out, Kelly scored a single to right field, and sang a solo as he went down. Then he started to steal second, and on Trott's wild throw he made third. Bommer, who got the ball, threw to Shindle. The ball struck Kelly, and was picked up by Kilroy. Kelly was elated, but he did not see the kid give the ball to Shindle, who did it. Kilroy got back into the box and made a movement to pitch the ball, when Kelly, in his boyish style, walked off the base. Shindle tagged him and Kelly walked to the bench as if he had lost a year's salary. The crowd applauded and Kelly was guyed unmercifully.

THE WORKMEN STAND FIRM.

THEY MAKE NO REPLY TO-DAY TO THE BOSS BREWERS' DEMAND.

The Brewers' Exchange to Order the Shut-Down of the Breweries—Five Thousand Men to be Thrown Out of Employment—The Central Labor Union Will Stand by the Men in Their Fight for Their Unions.

Secretary Seifert, of the Brewers' Association, had this morning received no word from the workmen's unions concerning the raising of the boycott on the breweries.

As a result, the Brewers' Association will order the threatened shut-down, thus throwing 5,000 men out of work.

The Central Labor Union has issued its order declaring that "the friends of labor shall not patronize any place where beer is sold, except such as are recommended by the Journeymen Brewers' Union." At the meeting of that body yesterday it was the unanimous opinion of the delegates present that the fight was not simply between the men and the bosses, but is one between capital and organized labor, and that capital has thrown down the gauntlet of battle with the full intention of striking a powerful blow at organized labor.

Nearly the entire afternoon was taken up by the Central Union in discussing the brewers' troubles. The National Union of the United Brewery Workmen sent in a communication asking that in the event of a lockout of all hands in this city, all friends of labor and members of societies affiliated with the Central Union be requested not to accept employment in any of the breweries in the place of the men who may be locked out.

There was a great deal of talk on the matter, the speakers declaring that there was no alternative for the employees in the business but to abandon the r organizations or submit to a lockout, and the manifesto sent out by the Brewers' Association clearly showed the intention of that body, which is the non-recognition of organized labor.

It was therefore forced upon the Central union to meet the association in the struggle for the right of men to organize for mutual protection, and the delegates asserted that it would be done to the utmost of their ability.

The Arbitration and the Boycott Committees reported that they had used every honorable means to settle the difficulty, but that the boss brewers had refused to recognize organized labor in the matter.

The committees therefore submitted preambles and resolutions reciting the intention of the bosses to lock out their men if the Central Labor unions of Brooklyn and Newark did not obey the mandate of the Brewers' Association and drink the beer that it decided they should drink; that the boycott brewers have assumed to dictate to the American people what beer shall be drunk by them, and that the attempt to dictate is an insult to every American citizen and an encroachment upon personal liberty.

It was resolved that the attempt be denounced; that the people be requested not to drink the beer which the association has decided they must drink, and that the friends of labor shall not patronize any places where beer is sold, except such as are recommended by the Journeymen Brewers' Union, especially avoiding the beer of Peter Doelger, Henry Elias, Peter Buckel, John Kress Company, David Mayer, M. Groh's Sons, Rubsam & Horrmann, William Peters, H. B. Scharman, S. Liebman's Sons, F. Bachman, P. V. Ballantine & Sons, George Kruger, William Ulmar and Frederick Mench.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Preparations are being made for a big mass-meeting on Wednesday or Thursday night in Cooper Union, at which prominent labor leaders will speak.

The brewery workmen also met in Claren-don Hall yesterday forenoon, and declared their intention to stand firmly by their organization. Speeches were made by Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor; Louis Herbrand, Secretary of the National Brewers' Union; Ernest Kurzenknabe, Secretary, and Charles Pommer, Walking Delegate of the Brewery Workingmen's Unions. The action of the bosses was characterized as unjust and unwarranted and a conspiracy against their men.

The Avons Play Euchre.

The Avon Literary Circle of Harlem gave a progressive euchre party and reception Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. C. A. Tremper, No. 31 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The prizes were elegant and unique, Miss Mattie Hyde taking the first ladies' kingly prize and Miss Louise Bowen the second. After the game a collation and dancing followed and strains of Waldteufel, Strauss and Resch gave inspiration for the dance until the small hours of the morning. Among those present were: Miss F. Tremper, Mr. L. E. Turk, Miss E. Simm, E. Kromm, Miss Mattie Hyde, T. Lewis, Miss M. Bowen, H. R. Smith, Miss Louise Bowen, J. W. Newman, M. Johnston, Mr. Gull, Miss L. Gallagher, J. R. Gailagher, Miss J. Bowen, F. A. Harlow, Miss A. Sherry, Geo. Bowen, Miss E. Hide, Mr. Linder.

Suicide of Frank Bertram.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., April 16.—Frank Bertram, sixty years of age, committed suicide last night by taking a dose of laudanum.

Talked of by Workingmen.

Walters' Union No. 1 has joined the American Federation of Labor.

The Urania Labor Club of Walters will fine any member $2 who is seen drinking pool beer.

The Journeymen Plumbers' Union has given its delinquent members until the first meeting in May in which to settle up.

It was not the Elks' Association of Shop Butchers that raised the boycott on Mr. Freund. The Elks have no authority to raise boycotts.

The shops of McCafferty & Donovan and F. A. Ringler & Co. have been declared non-union by Stereotypers and Electrotypers' Union No. 1.

The Cigar-Makers' International Union is continuing the battle against the non-union factories by spreading the boycott against their goods.

The Journeymen Shop Butchers' Union and the Bakers' Union are pressing hard for the passage of the bill prohibiting the delivery of catables on Sundays.

The Surgical Instrument Makers' Union has passed a resolution censuring the College of Physicians and Surgeons for demanding the repeal of the tariff on surgical instruments.

The Clothing Trades Section will meet to-night, when the differences between the Washington Association and the Shoe-Workers' Protective Union will come up for consideration.

The scheme of the National District Assembly of street railway employees to establish a reading-room and library is progressing favorably. The railway companies have promised aid.

The Central Labor Union of Rochester is circulating a petition for the removal of William Purcell from his position as Chairman and member of the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration.

The report that a colossal strike is about to take place in the building trades is characterized by the delegates of the unions representing them as very absurd and without any real foundation in fact.

A mass-meeting of pressmen and feeders, under the auspices of the Franklin Association, will be held this evening in Pythagoras Hall. Master Workman Ferris, of District Assembly 64, John T. McKechnie and J. A. Staunton will deliver addresses.

DON'T hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY. ***

ON THE POPULAR WAVE.

Boulanger Flies High With the Votes of the French People.

BOULANGER'S GREAT VICTORY.

An Extraordinary Charge Against the General by "Le Radical."

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, April 16.—The victory of Gen. Boulanger is overwhelming. His friends claim his majority is far beyond their expectations.

The Opportunist journals admit defeat.

La Republique Francaise says: "Madness is in the air, but we do not despair, and will continue to fight our battle."

The *Petit Journal*, with a circulation of a million, admonishes the Government to attach proper significance to this great demonstration of universal suffrage.

Gen. Boulanger spent the greater part of the night at a restaurant opposite the Madeleine, where he received the returns from the north as they came in. Count Dillon was with him and also a number of members of the Chamber of Deputies.

Prohibitionists Active.

The Prohibitionists' County General Committee met Thursday evening at its headquarters, No. 374 Fulton street. Herbert A. Lee, Chairman of the New York County Executive Committee, spoke about how to organize a party thoroughly by election districts and how to find men who leaned towards removing the law's protection from the liquor traffic. The ward and town associations were requested to meet on Thursday evening, April 26, and informally appoint—to avoid the details of the legal requirements for primary elections—delegates to the Congressional District conventions. The temporary Chairman of and the dates for holding these conventions were fixed respectively as follows: Second District, Morris H. Smith, April 30; Third District, L. W. Manchester, April 30; Fourth District, Samuel S. Utter, May 7; Fifth District, William E. Brown, May 7. For the Committee on Transportation of Delegates to the National Convention at Indianapolis May 30, Chairman Philo W. Scofield stated that the round trip would generally cost $19 railroad fare, sleeping-car accommodations extra, but that a private arrangement had been made which delegates or visitors might avail themselves of by applying early to him. The President of the Young Men's Club, Allen S. Williams, reported a revival of interest in party work and announced a meeting of the club for Tuesday evening, April 24, when an address on "The Basis of Moral Legislation" will be delivered by Rev. James M. Foster, of Cincinnati, O., of the National Reform Association.

George H. Scott, E. J. Wheeler and Phares C. Dukeshire were appointed to draft a reply to a letter sent by the Anti-Saloon Republican County General Committee.

Took Camp Osceola by Storm.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PENSACOLA, Fla., April 16.—There was an exciting time at Camp Osceola last night. Admiral Luce and staff smuggled themselves, as well as a box of Gatlin gun ammunition, to camp, and, loading a Gatling, opened fire, taking everybody by surprise. Drums and bugles called to general quarters at once, and the camp was defended by the Naval Brigade. The men turned out promptly and formed the line of battle, to the great satisfaction of Admiral Luce, Gen. Heyerman and Adjt.-Gen. Dillingham.

The Black-and-White Dog Was Whipped.

About thirty sporting men sat around a private pit yesterday and witnessed a battle between Lucie, New Jersey brindle weighing 33¼ pounds, and Sport, a black-and-white bull terrier, two pound beavier. The match was for a stake of $200. Sport was the favorite at the start at $100 to $60, but he failed to take a good hold when the chance was offered. Lucie was on the floor every moment of the battle, and seemed played out when, at the end of one hour and twelve minutes, Sport failed to scratch and Lucie was declared the winner.

Each for Himself and Four Against One.

HELENA, ARK., April 16.—One of the largest audiences ever attended upon a public meeting in Helena was present Saturday to listen to the joint discussion of the five candidates for Gubernatorial honors. The candidates are Gov. T. P. Hughes, the present incumbent, who has been in office for two terms; E. W. Rector, J. J. Eagle, W. M. Fishback and John G. Fletcher. The Coal Hill tragedies were freely discussed by the various candidates, and were used as an argument against the re-election of the present incumbent.

Sold for Depew.

The Third Assembly District Republican Convention, which was held at Pine Bridge, adjourned late Saturday night after nominating the following delegates to the convention which is to be held at White Plains: George W. Robertson, Henry Morton, Cyrus Lawrence, John B. Thompkins and James P. Teed. A resolution presented by James Wood, of Mount Kisco, was unanimously