174 COLUMNS OF ADVERTISING
Published Sunday, 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
Last Sunday's WORLD Contained
5,793 "WANTS."
AND THE RECORD WAS AGAIN BROKEN.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 17, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

3 O'CLOCK

MR. OSBORNE WILL ACCEPT.

HE WILL BE "FATTY" WALSH'S SUCCESSOR AT THE TOMBS.

He Is Under Marching Orders to the Commissioners, He Says, and If They Want Him to Be Warden of the Tombs He Will Obey Orders—The Board Unanimous for His Selection—Mr. Osborne's Record.

The office of Warden at the Tombs seems likely to go begging for an occupant. Not an application has as yet been made for the position.

A rumor had it that Warden Keating, of the Ludlow Street Jail, whose present tenure of office will expire in December, would be transferred to the Centre street stronghold; but this report seems to be founded on the mere fact that Mr. Keating made a visit to the Tombs.

"Mr. Osborne is still in charge," said President Simmons, of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning, "and if he will accept the place he will be Mr. Walsh's successor. It rests solely with Mr. Osborne, as he is the choice of the Board."

Dr. Simmons and Gen. Porter agreed that no other man than Mr. Osborne had been thought of.

At the Tombs the reporter found Mr. Osborne comfortably settled in the office that he is temporarily filling, and totally unaware that he was the choice of the Board for a permanent successor to the dethroned "Fatty."

"You may say for me simply that I am under marching orders," said Mr. Osborne. "While I am not desiring the place and would really prefer my present position at the penitentiary, if they say that I am to stay here I shall do so."

Besides Mr. Osborne's long experience at the penitentiary, which will make him a much more valuable officer than any untrained outsider could make, there are other reasons which are said to have had some influence in causing his selection by the Commissioners.

From his comparative isolation at the island he has escaped the horde of small politicians who would make life a burden for an appointee who was in the swim, and who would also interrupt business by their continued demands for favors.

Mr. Osborne has been Deputy Warden at the penitentiary for a period of about fourteen years. He has thus become well acquainted with the peculiarities of New York's criminal population and will know well how to deal with its fragments as they come under his care at the Tombs.

His knowledge of faces will be especially valuable in the absence of the distinguishing uniforms in vogue at the prisons and other large institutions.

TROUBLE IN THE SHELBURNE.

The Cooks and Waiters Rebelled and the Guests Had No Breakfast.

There have been rumors flying around among the hotel men about an impending crisis in the affairs of the Hotel Shelburne, one of the most select family hotels on Fifth avenue. W. N. Blinn, the managing proprietor of the hotel, has not been seen around the hotel for nearly a week. Inquiries for him there were met with a statement that he had left the city to raise money among his friends to carry on the business.

Tuesday is the pay day at the hotel, and last Monday week the whole of the culinary department, chefs, waiters and dishwashers sent up a delegation to ask Chief Clerk J. D. O'Hara for their pay. The delegation were told to wait until Mr. Blinn returned. Tuesday came, but Mr. Blinn did not, and on Wednesday a strike was talked of. Bright and early Thursday morning a procession of cooks and dishwashers went upstairs, followed by the engineers, the firemen and the elevator boys. The waiters joined, and a formal demand was then made upon Mr. O'Hara for the money. "No pay, no breakfast and no elevator" was the dictum of the strikers. Mr. O'Hara told them all to clear out of the hotel, and for the time being the hotel office was filled with angry Frenchmen, who began to denounce everybody connected with the house. A policeman was called in and the strikers were told to leave the premises. They did, and the guests had to skirmish at neighboring restaurants and hotels for their breakfasts and climb back to their rooms on their return. The "fronts" and the chambermaids remained faithful and agreed to wait for Mr. Blinn to come back. Two hours later the strikers returned in a body and said that they, too, would wait. They have not been paid yet, and yesterday were getting nervous.

At the hotel everybody was told yesterday that Mr. Blinn was expected momentarily. The indebtedness is not very large. The hotel has been run, it is said, at a loss for nearly a year. It was started six years ago by the Blinn brothers, one of whom is now a confirmed invalid and lives in Vermont. It was rumored last night that unless Mr. Blinn returned by Thursday the house would be closed.

Former Brower Found Guilty.

Lewis F. Brower, the East Meadow farmer who is under indictment for murderously assaulting his aged wife in December last, was placed on trial for the second time yesterday morning before Justice Barnard, of the Queens County Court of Oyer and Terminer. Brower was tried in the Court of Sessions last month, when the jury disagreed, standing seven for acquittal and five for conviction. As soon as the Court was opened Judge Barnard ordered the trial to proceed, and the work of obtaining a jury was begun. The jury was completed shortly after recess, and the taking of testimony begun and late in the afternoon it was concluded. The summing up was brief on both sides. At 11.30 o'clock last night the jury returned with a verdict of assault in the first degree. A stay of proceedings and a motion for a new trial were both denied by Judge Barnard, who sentenced Brower to five years and three months in State prison.

Westchester Democrats Elect Delegates.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., April 17.—At a convention of the Democrats of the Third District of Westchester, held yesterday, Francis Larkin, jr., Cyrus W. Horton and William R. Strong were elected delegates to the State Convention. Nelson G. Fossay, Robert B. Wright, H. H. Lane, Edward White, B. B. Bucknout, Bernard Monaghan, M. J. Oates and Isaac Purdy were chosen Congressional delegates.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—June options opened 1½c. above last night's closing quotation, at 94c. Market strong at the opening, but weakened.

COTTON.—Futures opened from 4 to 6 points down: April, 9.55; May, 9.60; June, 9.73; July, 9.81; Aug., 9.88; Sept., 9.64; Oct., 9.40; Nov., 9.36; Dec., 9.32; Jan., 9.43. Market weak.

COFFEE.—The market opened from 10 to 25 points down, as follows: April, 10.85; May, June, 10.60; July, 10.20; Aug., 9.95; Sept., 9.85; Oct., 9.80; Nov., 9.75; Dec., Jan., 9.85; Feb., 9.65. Havre quiet, local steady.

PETROLEUM.—Pipe-line certificates opened at 88—¼ above last night's closing quotations. Market nervous, and declined to 84½.

FATTY WALSH VISITS DISS DEBAR.

He Calls Her "Kentucky Ann" and a Very Pretty Row Follows.

Ex-Warden Walsh was at the Tombs this morning superintending the removal of his personal effects, and before he left he called in the female prison and expressed a desire to see the notorious Mme. Diss Debar. Matron McLaughlin ushered him into the dining-room where the madame sat at breakfast. Mr. Walsh remained about ten minutes, and left by the side door without showing any trace of excitement.

The madame rushed out by the other door and approached the Matron in a terrible rage. She said Mr. Walsh had grossly insulted her.

"He came to me while I was at the table," she said, "and told me he was a friend of my brother, George Salomon. I told him that Salomon was no more my brother than he was. 'Come off your high horse, Kentucky Ann,' he said. I asked him who he was, and he replied that he was ex-Warden Walsh. 'I do not know you,' I said, 'but I know there is a Warden Osborne here now, and if you don't clear out I shall send for him.'

"He said he wanted me to write a letter to George Salomon, but I told him I would have nothing to do with Salomon till Salomon confessed how he had wronged me and apologized for his lies."

The enraged medium said a great many uncomplimentary things about Mr. Walsh, describing him as "a man with a head as big as a Saratoga trunk and a face like a lobster."

Mme. Diss Debar has boasted that she will exclude the reporters from the examination to-morrow, but William F. Howe and Abe Hummel say that she is doomed to disappointment in this respect.

The code provides that the magistrate must, at the request of the defendant, exclude from the examination room all persons except the Clerk of the Court, the District-Attorney, the lawyers and the witnesses.

"That seems very cast-iron," said Mr. Hummel, "but the reporters will be there all the same."

Mr. Hummel is confident that he has enough evidence to convict Mme. Diss Debar and the Lawrences of conspiracy and that the conviction will be affirmed on appeal.

As to Artist Loewenheitz's mysterious death, Mr. Hummel says he has new and important testimony connecting Mme. Diss Debar therewith, and will very soon ask the District-Attorney to proceed against her.

Justice Kilbreth, at the request of Luther R. Marsh, has visited the latter's house and examined the spook pictures and manuscripts. He is not convinced, however, that they are of supernatural origin.

THE EMIGRANTS GET THE BENEFIT.

Cheap Tickets and Decent Transportation While the Pool War Rages.

The New York Central and the Pennsylvania Railroad, the chief beneficiaries of the Castle Garden pool, and the two roads which are endeavoring to monopolize the emigrant business, are making strenuous efforts to force the fighting roads into submission, but their efforts so far have been futile. The Servia's passengers, numbering over one thousand, were given yesterday to the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western and the Alaska's 920 were forwarded over the Erie, all outside the pool. The fighting roads are now offering second-class tickets for sale as low as $10 to Chicago.

The immigrants of course are receiving the benefit of the low rates, as well as additional comforts, for they are now being carried as second-class passengers for less money than the pool would send them in their old and uncomfortable emigrant cars. Besides the fighting roads attach their emigrant cars to the regular passenger trains, thus securing quicker transportation.

Another evil which the smashup of the Castle Garden pool would eliminate is the present baggage system at Castle Garden, which is the cause of long and disagreeable delays. No effort whatever is made by the pool to keep the baggage separated so that an immigrant can easily find his possessions. Since the pool has been in existence only one scale is used to weigh the baggage, whereas, previous to its establishment, each road had its own scale. Every piece of immigrant baggage has to pass over this scale and it is wholly inadequate to meet the demands upon it. Unless a steamer arrives very early in the day the passengers who fall into the pool's hands stand no chance of leaving for their destination the day of their arrival.

It was reported that a meeting of the presidents of the different roads had been held to discuss the pool, but it afterwards transpired that Mr. Pierson, Chairman of the Emigrant Clearing-House, had thus far only discussed the advisability of calling a meeting of the Executive Committee to devise some means to settle the difficulty. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, however, seems to have entered the fight determined to win. Its president claims to have been unjustly dealt with by the New York Central and the Pennsylvania, and so far has resisted all overtures for a settlement. Its determined stand has prevented the establishment of a second-class agency for the sale of second-class tickets only, which is another effort to force this road and the other minor ones to submit to the terms and dictations of the New York Central and the Pennsylvania. It is predicted in steamship circles that unless a compromise is soon effected the inevitable result of the war will not only be a collapse of the pool, but also a general cut in rates. Besides the cut in Chicago rates, which now enables an immigrant to travel to Chicago for $2 less than the pool charges, he can purchase a ticket to San Francisco for nearly $22 less than the pool rates, as the fighting roads are paying as high as $22 commission on a ticket to that point.

His Unknown Troubles Ended.

William F. Bradish, fifty years of age, of Sailors' Snug Harbor, New Brighton, S. I., committed suicide Monday night by swallowing a large dose of sulphate of morphine, at Trainor's Hotel, Broadway and Thirty-third street. He came to the hotel Sunday night, and was not seen again until yesterday, when the door of his room was forced open. Several circulars and cards were found on his person. Among them was one with the name of John Q. Bradish & Co., stationers, Staten Island. On another was penciled the name of W. F. Bradish, "The Bershire Flats, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Eighth avenue."

The Little German Bands Must Go.

BALTIMORE, April 17.—Nearly all of the street bands which have for years discoursed their music on the sidewalks left the city. The ordinance passed by the City Council last week prohibiting such playing caused the arrest of many of them. The Mayor furnished them with transportation to other points. The law is so wide in its scope that even drum corps will be obliged to obtain a permit before they can march on the streets.

Dr Agnew Very Near Death.

Dr. Cornelius Agnew passed a very bad night. A physician who has seen him, said: "Dr. Agnew's condition is extremely critical. There is no question out that he will die during the next twenty-four hours. It has been decided not to perform the second operation that was spoken of."

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a sad flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake, but Esther was an uncommon girl, and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful, sunny temperament, and made the best of each day. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant and his own wife more agreeable than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she warded off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

MR. CONKLING NOT SO WELL.

HIS FRIENDS FEAR THAT HIS STRENGTH IS GIVING OUT.

Dr. Barker Said to Be Discouraged by His Condition—Admitting that a Change Has Occurred, but Claiming that the Patient Is Not Essentially Worse—His Wife and Daughter Take Turns at His Bedside.

Dr. Anderton said at 7.30 this morning that ex-Senator Conkling had spent a quiet night, sleeping and taking nutriment regularly. Mrs. Conkling and Mrs. Oakman alternated at his bedside.

At 9.15 Drs. Barker and Sands visited the sick man, staying forty-five minutes. Dr. Sands did not think that the wound needed dressing. It discharged pus in a healthy manner, but was not healing rapidly. Mr. Conkling was dozing lightly.

Dr. Barker said that the pupils of Mr. Conkling's eyes were perfectly natural, and that the bronchitis was entirely gone, and the nervous twitching medically known as subsaltus, had quite ceased, yet Mr. Conkling was not quite as well as last night, though not essentially worse.

The physician thought it "absolutely imperative to administer active medicines through the day," and he anticipated that the patient would "suffer some excitement in consequence."

Mr. Conkling's pulse was 98 and his temperature 100. He had fewer conscious moments during the night than on the night before, and was not so bright intellectually when awake. He took forty ounces of nutriment, principally milk, during the night.

Among the early callers was S. L. M. Barlow, who said sadly as he left the house: "I think Mr. Conkling is decidedly worse today, and I think Dr. Barker feels discouragement over his condition."

Other visitors made statements to the same effect, and the impression seemed to prevail among them that Mr. Conkling's strength was fast giving out.

BROOKLYN'S BIG BASEBALL DAY.

The First Game of the American Association Season To-Morrow.

Interest in baseball, which has been confined in Brooklyn, during the preliminary season, to the few enthusiasts who braved pneumonia in the biting blizzard blasts and rheumatism in the water-soaked field of Washington Park, will revive with the opening of the championship season to-morrow.

The home club plays its first game with the Cleveland team, and President Byrne has made every preparation for a gala occasion.

Invitations have been issued to all the city officials and other prominent people. Conterno's Band has been engaged to discourse music from the grand stand. The best nine possible will be selected from the sixteen players and every effort will be made to inaugurate a record of victory for the representatives of the City of Churches, which it is hoped will be unbroken during the season.

Around the Bases.

Fogarty is still in California.

Will Indianapolis buy Radbourn?

W. L. H.—The idea is a chestnut.

Baltimore umpires do not please the Bostonians.

The New Yorks and Newarks play at the Polo Grounds to-day.

The Wellington Baseball Club defeated the Waverlys by a score of 27 to 23.

Yesterday's game at Washington Park, Brooklyn, was played in sixty-two minutes.

The Athletics are champions of Philadelphia, having beaten the League nine four in a series of five games.

The Clinton Baseball Club, of Harlem, would like to hear from all clubs under fifteen years of age. Address Milton Schreiber, 64 East One Hundred and Sixth street.

The Housemovers, of 16 Broad street, American District Telegraph Company, will play messenger clubs on any Saturday afternoon for $5 a side. Address L. Housemover, 16 Broad street.

The Bristol Baseball Club have organized for the season with the following members: J. Lee, T. Mahony, W. Smith, H. Haggerty, P. Magner, B. Roberts, J. Jennings, W. Friery, J. Brooks.

The American Association season opens to-morrow with the following games: Baltimore and Athletics, at Philadelphia; Cleveland and Brooklyn, at Brooklyn; Louisville and St. Louis, at St. Louis; Cincinnati and Kansas City, at Kansas City.

The Young Hercules Club, of Tompkinsville, S. I., have organized and would like to hear from all clubs whose age does not exceed seventeen, especially clubs from Staten Island and Harlem. Address Jos. H. Tully, Secretary, Tompkinsville, S. I.

The Glendale Baseball Club has been reorganized for the coming season and would like to hear of a few good players, more especially a pitcher and catcher, between the ages of sixteen and seventeen. Address Geo. Turinnaugh, 336 East Forty-fourth st.

The Pauline Baseball Club, of St. Francis's College, has organized, and would like to hear from all clubs under seventeen years. Manager, Joseph Donnelly. Challenges should be addressed to Peter S. Ryan, St. Francis's College, 41 Butler street, Brooklyn.

The Nonpareils of Pleasant avenue have secured the services of Jack Reilly, who pitched last season for the Young Alerts of Seton Hall College. The Nonpareils would like to hear from clubs whose players are about seventeen years of age. Address August Stern, of 359 Pleasant avenue, city.

Director Billings, of the Bostons, said yesterday that Radbourn would surely be a member of the Boston club. "We have decided to give Rad $2,000 for a salary and $100 for every game he wins. He should be able to win at least twenty games during the year, making his salary $4,000."

The Stapleton Baseball Club would like to hear from a few good players about fifteen years of age, and challenge clubs of the same age. The members are: Al Prouty, Frank McAvoy, Edward F. Scully, D. J. Scully, jr., Charles Wilson, Charles Lewis, Joe Le Roy and Maurice Hines. Address E. F. Scully, 165 Penn street, Brooklyn.

The following nine has organized under the name of the Young Alerts: Robert Totten, p.; F. Cauble, c.; E. Fischer, 1st b.; F. Ford, 2d b.; J. Hodgson, 3d b.; Wm. Richardson, s. s.; Wm. Gibson, r. f.; J. Moore, c. f., and H. Fischer, l. f. Challenges are solicited from all nines whose players are under sixteen years of age. Address Robert Totten, 235 Driggs street, Brooklyn, E. D.

The Rockets, of Yorkville, have reorganized with the following players: F. Deddy, r. f.; M. Maher, c. f. and p.; F. Grien, 1st b.; J. Denoyle, p. and c. f.; G. Meinken, 2d b.; O. Goutlie, s. s.; J. Weinorg, c. and l. f.; A. Goldsmith, c. and r. f.; J. Doherty, 3d b. We would like to hear from all nines whose players are under thirteen years of age. Address J. Weinberg, 216 East Eighty-fourth street.

"Pete" Browning, the crack Louisville batsman, has signed a pledge never again to drink intoxicating liquors and to use his influence to prevent others from drinking. The other players of the Louisville team, with Manager Kelly, took the blue ribbon and agreed not to drink, but they signed no pledge. This good work was accomplished by Francis Murphy, the noted temperance lecturer, aided by his son Edward. At the hour for practice Kelly had the men take the open air train for the field. As it had been announced that the Murphys would address the team, a crowd of spectators was present. Both addresses pointed out the great value of sobriety to a player, and cited instances in illustration. Young Murphy referred to having seen Browning play in Baltimore, and complimented him highly. The boys were really much affected. The crowd applauded as Murphy pinned the ribbons on.

Edward Toomey, of 316 East Ninetieth street, a flagman on the New York and Northern Railroad, was struck by a train at Morris Dock station this morning and received severe internal injuries. He was removed to the Ninety-ninth street hospital.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Sympathy for the Little Newsboy Who Was Run Over in Fulton Street.

There is mourning to-day in the home of little Patsey McFarland, the newsboy who was last night run over in Fulton street near the City Hall. He is in St. Peter's Hospital, and his injuries are very serious.

He lived with his mother at 24 Clermont avenue, and helped support her. His comrades are talking of making her a little present.

Patsey tried to jump on a car with a bundle of newspapers, but slipped and falling against another car, was thrown to the ground. Then the wagon driven by James Bride came along and ran over Patsey. Bride is under arrest.

Unshaved Italian Noblemen Accounted For.

Considerable dulness reigns in the tonsorial palace of Pasqual Guila, at 59 Fulton street, this morning. During the night some unkind person stole fourteen razors. This may account for the large number of Italian noblemen with unshaven faces going around Brooklyn's Little Italy this morning.

Fell From the Elevated.

James Brane, of 844 Monroe street, a car-cleaner, employed by the Union Elevated Railroad Company, fell from a car at the corner of Reid and Lexington avenues to the street this morning and received injuries which may cause death.

Moved Too Much.

John Murry, of 26 Floyd street, hired James McCluskey, of 54 Fulton street, last week, to help him move. James helped him with a vengeance. He removed $23 from a pocket in a pair of John's trousers. For this over-zealous act he will have to answer a charge of larceny.

Brooklyn Brevities.

To-night at Gaetzner's Saenger Hall, Williamsburg, the Friendship Social Union will give its annual reception.

The apartments of Henry Merggasor, at 352 Seventh avenue, were robbed yesterday of $17, two silver watches and a suit of new clothes. Thomas Bulger was arrested with the clothes on him.

Joseph Gordon, of 417 Van Brunt street, swore out a warrant to-day for the arrest of his brother, Richard, of New York, whom he accuses of stealing $37 in American money, a five-pound bank note and a silver watch case while visiting him last Sunday.

HIS BODY EATEN BY CROWS.

The Mystery of Young Daniel Remsen's Disappearance Explained.

The horribly mutilated body of Daniel Remsen, aged nineteen years, who disappeared from his home on the Merrick Road, last Nov. 27, was found in Chapman's Woods Jamaica, Tuesday night by two sons of Hamilton B. Pearsall. The young lads fainted with fright on reaching home.

Remsen was drinking with a number of young men in the village on the day of his sudden disappearance, and while on his way home had occasion to cross the woods. Feeling drowsy he lay down and fell asleep and was frozen to death.

He was employed by Charles Woods, a farmer, as a driver.

The face and body of the young man presented a horrible appearance, having been eaten away by crows. The Coroner's jury has found a verdict to the effect that Remsen died of exposure.

GAMBLERS IN HARD LUCK.

Many of the Chicago Fraternity Driving Street-Cars to Eke Out an Existence.

[*From the Chicago Inter Ocean.*]

"Well, I should say the Chicago gamblers are in a tough place just at present," remarked a leading merchant tailor to a reporter for the *Inter Ocean* yesterday. "Back yonder are five suits I have made for as many old-time sports, and while two are partially paid for the others are not, and they have been finished nearly two months. All had been good customers and, of course, I could not refuse to make up as ordered, though I felt at the time it was risky. Yet, under similar circumstances, I would do the same thing over.

"You see, in flush times gamblers are our very best customers, always buying the finest, regardless of cost. In fact, in a case of urgent necessity I think the true sport would prefer to wear an empty stomach to an old coat. Now you can imagine the distress in which some of them are when there are indications that they are wearing both. So far as I am concerned, I speak solely from a selfish standpoint, of course, but it's a dark day for the draper, the hatter, the shoemaker and the restaurant-keeper when gambling-houses are closed in this city."

Passing down Clark street, a former leader of the sporting fraternity, who has grown rich and retired, was accosted:

"What's become of all the 'boys' who used to hang out in this vicinity about Easter time and display their purple and fine linen?"

"Ask the wind," was the reply. "I am sure I can't tell. They have scattered everywhere, though there are a good many in the city. The majority not knowing any business outside of the 'profession' it was very hard for those who wished to get work when the necessity came. As the most natural thing several secured positions as bartenders or employees about pool-rooms. A few obtained employment as clerks and floor-walkers in dry-goods stores. I was waited on at dinner the other day by a high-roller who dropped $5,000 at a single session about a year ago. Another is running a barber shop on the west side; a few are street-car conductors, and I noticed still another very gracefully manipulating a lever on one of Mr. Yerkes's cars a day or two ago. With a few exceptions the rest who are hanging about are financial wrecks, who are only glad that warm weather is near at hand. I should judge that several are happy to get one meal a day and pad with free lunches, and I may add that it costs me about $5 every time I am south of the river. After crossing the Clark street bridge I am 'touched' on nearly every block, and if this thing goes on much longer I'll have to take to some other thoroughfare."

Near the corner of Madison and Clark streets the reporter observed two members of the well-nigh extinct species, and, being slightly acquainted, asked them into a convenient grocery. The response was as prompt and unanimous as that of an ex-Congressman in Washington under similar circumstances, while a glance at their raiment suggested that they might have an indirect interest in some of that clothing at the tailor's.

"Doing anything in your line?" was asked after the object of the visit had been accomplished.

"No, nor haven't for months," was the reply of one.

"Is gambling, then, absolutely closed down?"

"Any one must be a rank sucker who thinks so. Of course all the big games are closed, and there is comparatively little faro played, but the result has been the multiplication of poker rooms in every direction. There are poker rooms in every part of the city, and aside from what is going on in the big clubs, hundreds of private clubs with limited memberships have been organized, so that in the aggregate there is more gambling than ever. Any one at all anxious can 'tackle the tiger,' too. There are two games in full blast within two squares of here, though they are both 'brace,' and are worse robbers' roosts than would have ever been permitted to run openly. I have heard rumors of some very high playing at several of these private clubs, and if the truth can be known I have every reason to believe that more money changed hands on cards during the past winter than ever before, during the same time, in the history of the city. The Mayor might as well, by proclamation, attempt to change human nature itself. The gambling instinct is almost universal, and a party wants to play and cannot go to a public place all that is necessary is to hire a room at any hotel."

A Dry Dock in Mid Ocean.

A dry dock in tow of the tug Scythia, of Glasgow, was passed by the steamship El Monte, which arrived from New Orleans yesterday, bound south southeast. The shipping men along South street are curious as to where the Scythia is bound with her strange cargo.

THE MEN FORCE THE FIGHT.

TAKING ACTIVE MEASURES TO BRING THE LOCKOUT TO AN END.

The Breweries Picketed by the Locked-Out Men—Committees at Work Trying to Stop the Sale of Pool Beer in the Saloons—The Boycott the Mainstay of the Men—The Day at Clarendon Hall.

The 3,500 men who were locked out of the seventy-nine breweries in this city yesterday noon put in an early appearance at Clarendon Hall this morning.

Those with whom an EVENING WORLD reporter conversed were quite sanguine of success. They declared that the bosses could not afford to place their immense properties in the hands of new and incompetent men, and that not enough good, competent hands could be obtained to take the places of so large a number of men.

In the mean time the beer trade will suffer from the failure of the brewing, the waste and loss caused by new hands and the boycott. This last-named weapon is greatly relied on to bring the bosses to terms.

It was reported that more than two hundred east side saloon-keepers had sent word to Secretary Herbrand asking where they could get non-pool beer, and declaring their intention of abandoning pool beer as soon as they could obtain the beverage having the stamp and label of the union upon it.

The brewery men now idle are as able-bodied a set of men as were ever locked out. There are 5,000 required in the breweries of New York, but it was not found necessary for the coopers and a few other hands to go out yesterday, so that not all are idle, but they will undoubtedly become so. The coopers will not handle any of Schwarzwalder's "scab" material, and as soon as their bosses require them so to do they will quit.

A few of the chief engineers who made terms with their employers and did not go out are strongly condemned by the locked-out men.

The leaders of the locked-out men, including officers and committeemen of the Central Labor Union, the American Federation of Labor, and the Brewery Workingmen's unions had been busy nearly all night laying plans to circumvent the boss brewers. As soon as they got together this morning committees were sent to all the breweries, with instructions to picket them closely and endeavor to persuade by peaceable means all new men from going to work. These committees will remain on duty constantly, and report to the general committee at Clarendon Hall whenever necessary.

A force of 2,500 of the locked-out men and other union men not in the brewery business was divided into committees of three, with instructions to visit every saloon in the city where beer is drunk by working people and endeavor to persuade the proprietors to stop taking pool beer and supply that of the fifteen non-pool breweries which will furnish beer to all who want it. As soon as these committees complete their rounds they will report at Clarendon Hall.

At 10.30 A. M. the 700 members of the Beer-Drivers' Union No. 1, who were locked out yesterday, met in lower Clarendon Hall. President Herman Focke was in the chair.

Secretary Louis C. T. Riege's roll-call showed that every brewery in the city was represented by its full complement of drivers.

The proceedings were conducted in German. The work of selecting the pickets for each brewery was rapidly proceeded with, and President Focke firmly admonished all present to act in a law-abiding and peaceful manner and to refrain from any harsh measures in inducing new men to desist from taking employment in the breweries.

The Chairman said that Brewer Stein, of Fifty-seventh street and Tenth avenue, had announced that he had no animus against the union, and that he would be willing to let things remain as they are at his brewery, and still keep his men at work. They were at work this morning. They are the only men of the union working to-day.

Being a member of the Brewers' Association, Mr. Stein cannot sign any contract to that effect with his men, but he is willing to give bail to the amount of $3,000 that he will keep his word to the men. A committee of six men was appointed to wait upon Mr. Stein and see if some arrangement could not be arrived at with him that would be agreeable to both parties.

A general committee was appointed to attend to the reports of the pickets, who number 300 drivers.

About four hundred more were selected to call at the saloons where they have been delivering beer and endeavor to persuade the proprietors to support the locked-out men by boycotting the pool bosses.

Several speakers asserted that it would require several days in which to get new drivers at work, even if there are enough to fill the places of those locked out. They are sure there are but very few men able to perform the work.

Reports from all the breweries were made showing that but very few new hands had applied for work, and that they were inexperienced. One driver said that a "scab" barrel-washer had one of his fingers taken off yesterday before the lockout, the brewers having employed a few new men early in the morning in anticipation of the exodus of the old hands.

Resolutions denouncing the action of the boss brewers as very unjust and unwarranted and pledging the union to remain firm until the result comes were unanimously adopted.

The sessions will continue all day at intervals, as business requires.

Everything was quiet in the neighborhood of the great brewories of Jacob Ruppert, George Ehret and George Ringler, in Ninety-second street, this morning. Little knots of the locked-out brewers gathered on the corners, but they were undemonstrative.

Manager John G. Gillig, of Ruppert's brewery, was not very communicative regarding the state of affairs, but others employed about the place informed an EVENING WORLD reporter that all except two of the drivers had signified their intent on of returning to work to-morrow.

A sign, "Men Wanted," is posted on the door of Ehret's office. There they said that all of the drivers and stablemen were back, that everything will be running as usual to-morrow and that beer will be delivered Thursday.

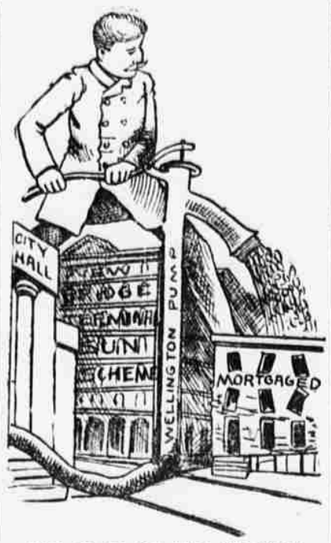
"The majority of our cellarmen are back," was the information obtained at Ringler's. "None will be accepted who apply after to-morrow."

The first load of beer was sent out from Ringler's at 11 A. M. It was delivered in the neighborhood of the brewery. It was not interfered with.

A brickbat was thrown through the front-hood of car No. 181 of the Third avenue surface line, at the corner of Fifty-fifth street, this morning. It was aimed at the driver, who afterwards said that it came from a group of locked-out brewery workmen.

At the brewery of Michael Seitz, in Newark, a full number of men are working this morning. Some of them have old hands and some of them from the Association Labor Bureau. All his wagons are out.

Beckte's brewery and the Staten Island brewery are the only breweries at work on Staten Island to-day.



THE PLAN OF THE "DEAL."

Wellington Would Fight a Waterloo With the Treasury and His Blucher Would Get the Boodle.

MR. POWDERLY EN ROUTE TO SCRANTON.

Important Changes in the Workings of the Knights of Labor—No Indianapolis Slate.

Mr. Powderly, General Master Workman of the Order of the Knights of Labor, passed through this city to-day on his way to Scranton. He has been in Philadelphia during the past week presiding over the periodical meeting of the Executive Board.

Several important changes will soon be inaugurated in the general workings of the order whereby the true mission of the organization will be made known to the public. A corps of lecturers, comprising experienced and most capable members, will be appointed and sent to the Eastern, Western and Southern States.

There is no truth whatever in the statement that a "slate" has been prepared for the next General Assembly, to be held in Indianapolis, or that Robert Layton will be a candidate for the position of General Secretary.

The past meeting of the Executive Board has terminated in perfect harmony, and the members have separated in different directions.

Willing to Give Up to Workingmen.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, April 17.—A member of the firms of Carnegie, Phipps & Co. and Carnegie Brothers & Co. is said to be authority for the statement that Andrew Carnegie is willing to relinquish his Braddock plant to his workingmen on a guarantee of 3 per cent. per annum on the investment.

News About the Workers.

The Furriers' Union has sent delegates to the Clothing Trade Section.

A delegate of the Clothing Cutters' Union presided at the meeting of the Clothing Trade Section last night.

Work in the building trades is plentiful. The relations between the bosses and the union men are more amicable than in several seasons past.

At the next meeting of the Clothing Trade Section the Prison Labor bill will be discussed. A full attendance of delegates is therefore required.

The Social Science Club will meet to-night at Guild Hall, 146 Forsyth street, and will meet at the same place every Tuesday evening thereafter. Prof. Richard Smith, of Columbia College, will speak to-night on "Immigration."

The preambles and resolutions concerning the brewers' troubles adopted by the Central Labor Union were indorsed by the Clothing Trade Section last night. The Secretary was instructed to obtain a list of the union or non-pool breweries.

It was reported in the Clothing Trades Section last night that the pool brewers had sent signs announcing non-pool beer on draught to the saloon-keepers who patronize them, but the beer supplied is brewed in pool breweries. The matter will be attended to by the Central Labor Union committees, and large union cards will be sent to all places where non-pool beer is sold.

He Robbed, But Did Not Murder.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 17.—Andy Culbert, arrested in Yonkers on Saturday and brought here on the charge of robbing Farmer Ingraham, of Amenia, and with murdering Gilbert Dykman, the flagman, has made a full confession of the Ingraham robbery. He said he and prisoner Bolnyer, now in Hud-on jail, robbed Mr. Ingraham; that he held a pistol to the farmer's head while Bolnyer robbed the house. He says he did not kill Dykman, but believes Bolnyer knows who did, and says he can prove he was serving time in the Brooklyn Penitentiary the night that Dykman was murdered, two years ago last Easter.

Young Republicans to Move.

The Young Men's Republican Club met at its headquarters on Twenty-eighth street last evening, elected fifteen new members and received twenty-seven applications for membership to be acted on at the next meeting. The resolution favoring the removal of the club headquarters to 450 Fifth avenue, just below Forty-fourth street, was adopted. The transfer will be made on the 1st of May. The new headquarters are much more commodious than those occupied at present. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the Fisheries treaty and the Administration's fiscal policy.

Chicago to Have a One-Track "L" Road.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, April 17.—Chicago will be the first city to try the system of elevated with one track which has been experimented with at Cambridge, Mass. A company of Chicago capitalists has been formed and right of way secured for this kind of a road from the heart of the city to the western limits. The securing of the right of way makes it mandatory upon the Council to pass the ordinance, and work will be begun upon the road within twenty-four hours after it is passed.

Local News Condensed.

Two children were found sick with small-pox at 39 Mulberry street this morning.

Frank Kempf, age sixteen years, was held for trial at the Essex Market Court this morning for stealing a watch from John Hoffman, of 8 Goerck street.

Charles F. Hyatt dropped a silver dollar in Park row last night. Michael Campbell picked it up, refused to return it to its owner and was locked up on a charge of petit larceny.

Edward Irving, a laborer, of 80 Division street, who was out of work, cut his throat with a razor last night. The wound is not serious. He was locked up in the Eldridge street station-house.

Six-year-old Winfield H. Little died at his home, the Moseline Flats, 1572 Fourth avenue, yesterday, from injuries caused by a dumb-waiter falling on his head. He was hoisting coal when the rope broke.

In the Essex Market Police Court this morning James Murphy was held for trial on a charge of knocking down G. Siemse, age fourteen years, who was in charge of a peanut stand at Thirteenth and Third avenue.

Pilot-boat E. F. Williams, No. 14, which was sunk in the Horseshoe during the blizzard, has been raised and towed to the wrecking dock of Staten Island. On Saturday she will be inspected to determine whether she can be repaired.

3 O'CLOCK

IN HIGH FEVER

Is Frederick On His Death Bed?

A Consultation of Physicians at the Palace.

Crown Prince William's Visit to His Father.

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[SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WORLD.]

BERLIN, April 17.—At 1 o'clock this afternoon Emperor Frederick was still in a state of high fever, and a consultation was being held by Profs. Leyden and Senator.

The Crown Prince visited the palace this morning.

The following official bulletin was issued at noon, signed by Mackenzie and all the other physicians in attendance:

CASTLE OF CHARLOTTENBERG, April 17, 11.30 A. M.

The Emperor continues feverish. His condition is unchanged in comparison with yesterday.

VIRGIL BARNUM MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Shot by His Brother-in-Law, W. H. Hawley, at Danbury, Conn.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

DANBURY, Conn., April 17.—W. H. Hawley, a prominent druggist, shot and inflicted mortal wounds on Virgil E. Barnum, his brother-in-law, at his residence on Main street at 10.15 this morning.

Hawley married Barnum's sister two years ago. She was a widow and had a drug store and Hawley was her clerk and was probably half her age. They quarrelled after a time and separated.