# THE WORLD.

*Published by the Press Publishing Co.*

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 20.

*SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),*

*PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, $3.50.*

VOL 28.....NO. 9,740

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.


**Circulation Books and Press Room OPEN TO ALL.**

THE CIRCULATION OF THE

**EVENING EDITION**

OF

THE WORLD

for the week ending Saturday, April 14, was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| MONDAY | 100,320 |
| TUESDAY | 94,380 |
| WEDNESDAY | 102,300 |
| THURSDAY | 100,820 |
| FRIDAY | 100,480 |
| SATURDAY | 98,160 |
| Average for the entire Month of March | 106,291 |

**THE EVENING WORLD has a larger circulation than any Evening paper printed in English and is not afraid to publish its figures or open its books to the public.**

### MAKING A TEST.

Tammany Hall's war upon the Sugar Trust is the best kind of politics—that which makes a party an instrument for serving the people.

THE WORLD some time since took the ground that this Trust could be prosecuted and broken up under existing laws. The Tammany Committee has asked the Attorney-General to proceed against the members of the Trust, and that official has directed that a hearing be given upon the complaint. The Sugar Trust is a conspiracy to restrict trade and arbitrarily fix the price of a universal necessity.

It is time to find out whether organized robbery is legal.

### A BAD PLAN.

An attempt is made by a clique of scheming politicians, backed by two or three disappointed land speculators, to transfer the management of the Brooklyn Bridge from the control of the capable business men and public-spirited citizens who compose the present Board of Trustees to three persons selected by the Mayors of the two cities.

The plan is a thoroughly bad one. For years the excuse for the bad management of public affairs has been that business men of ability and character would take no part in them. Now that we have a Board of Trustees composed of such men, it is proposed to legislate them out of office, and turn the Bridge over to the control of the politicians who may elect our future Mayors.

The Legislature is not likely to approve such a step backward.

### CRUEL SCIENCE.

Emperor FREDERICK's pathetic and despairing heart-cry to the Court Chaplain tells his true condition better than all the bulletins: "You pray for my preservation: pray rather for my release."

Medical science is more cruel in nothing than in preserving the life of a patient hopelessly ill with cancer. To prolong physical suffering and mental anguish in the face of a certain doom is not an achievement to be proud of. Men are more kind to their faithful brute friends and servants than to themselves in such an emergency.

Poor FRITZ!—to be an Emperor and so powerless and so unenvied!

### DEAD FOOLS.

Again the cycle of murders and suicides for an insane delusion, miscalled love, goes whirling through the country.

Two Texas men have killed themselves with poison because one pretty girl would not marry either of them. A married man of mature years shot and killed another man's wife in a Maine town and then fired a fatal shot into his own head because they both "preferred death to separation." A man in a Southern city shot and killed a blameless young woman for exercising her prerogative not to wed him.

And so the record of crime and lunacy fills up, while "there are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught."

Good Father HICKEY says that he has so far arranged the differences between ANDREW CARNEGIE and his employees that 1,200 of them will return to work. "Blessed are the peace-makers."

Mr. KERR does not show good judgment in seeking a change of venue. There is, as the records of the courts since January show, no safer place than this city for law-breakers to be tried in.

Forger BENSON made one mistake in his calculations for escape. He should have been committed to the Tombs under the late administration.

When labor organizations antagonize one another combined capital laughs.

**Saving Trouble.**

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

Husband (in the early morning)—What are you going through my pockets for, my dear?

Wife—A little change, John.

Husband—Have you no money of your own?

Wife—Yes; but it is so much easier to find a man's pocket, John, than a woman's.

**A Good Bet to Hold.**

[*From Harper's Bazar.*]

Dumley—Brown wants to bet me $100 that in ten years more New York will have a population of over two millions.

Robinson (excitedly)—Take him up, Dumley, take him up, and let me hold the money.

### RELISHES FOR THE TABLE.

Red snapper, 15 cents.
Bass, 15 cents a pound.
Shad, 50 to 75 cents each.
Rhubarb, 10 cents a bunch.
Flounders, 10 cents a pound.
White bait, 30 cents a pound.
Florida oranges, $1.25 a dozen.
Codfish tongues, 15 cents a dozen.
String beans, 30 cents a small measure.
Red bananas, 50 cents; yellow bananas, 35 cents a dozen.

### JERSEY CITY FAVORITES.

Commissioner Hilliard, of the Board of Works, has a beard which reaches to his waist.

Surrogate O'Neill wears his hair *à la* Pompadour. He is a great favorite among his friends.

Police Commissioner Elias Roberts is often mistaken for Mayor Kerr, of Hoboken, whom he greatly resembles.

Commissioner Gannon, of the Board of Works, worked night and day just before election and is now dangerously ill in consequence.

Dr. Koonz, the dentist, has made a veritable picture gallery of his house on Communipaw avenue. His collection is a splendid one.

### DOWNTOWN RAYS.

Sergt. Halpin is frequently referred to as "Doctor Halpin."

President John H. Decker, of the Volunteer Firemen's Association, is often seen promenading lower Broadway.

Capt. McCullagh, of the Elizabeth street station, has great trouble in keeping people from placing ashes on the sidewalk.

Detective Zabriski H. Mullen, of the Oak street police, is twisted by a bad attack of rheumatism, but manages to remain on duty.

James Kennedy has been employed about Burling slip for more than thirty years. The last fifteen years he has been a clerk in the Pilot Commissioners' Office.

"What makes Newsdealer John H. Russell look so happy?" is the question asked nowadays. "Why, John was married last week to one of Brooklyn's fairest daughters," is the reply.

### EIGHTEENTH DISTRICT WIGWAMITES.

Yes, all the boys will be there—at Harry Cassidy's christening.

Chaplain Charles Duffy has lovely gray hair for so young a man.

If you want to get Pat Horan angry ask him if he was ever in Buffalo.

Neely Gallagher is too liberal with his wealth. He treats the boys by proxy.

By the way, Patrick Craig has been elected Mayor of Hog Island, near Rockaway.

"I wonder if I will ever be an Alderman?" asks Johnny Doran. Referred to Pat Craig.

Joe Davis, of I. D. K. fame, is losing his hair. Studying law is making him bald-headed.

Tom Fay should stop singing "The Exile's Lament," the other people in the district say.

Richard Croker is fairly worshipped by the old guard and the young warriors of the district.

Jacob Wund, the grocer, is the Treasurer of the General Committee and the pinochle champion.

Ex-Senator John J. Cullen is as happy as ever and has ordered a new suit for the St. Louis trip.

Commissioner Croker says that John Campbell is one of the brightest young politicians in the city.

The young ladies of East Murray Hill are informed that John Courtney is rich and a bachelor.

Here is a chance for you, Leader Croker. John Butler would accept the wardenship of the Tombs.

Joseph Garry while in Los Angeles, Cal., was pointed out to crowds as a big Tammany Hall man.

Billy O'Brien is fixing up a new hostelry and he intends to give the boys a blow-out on the opening night.

Whisper it gently. There is a rumor that ex-Alderman Hugh F. Farrell is to marry a rich widow.

Frank Young, the Secretary of the committee, has golden hair. He should furrow his hair in the middle.

**Near-Sighted.**

[*From Judge.*]

Benevolent Old Lady (to man repairing show-model)—If you drive another nail into that poor, dear, patient horse, I'll have Mr. Bergh after you.

### WORLDLINGS.

A Chicago newspaper makes the statement that a railroad train arrives or departs from that city every minute of the day.

As an evidence of the progress that modern ideas are making in Japan, it is stated that that country is now building thirty-four new railroads, at a cost of over $50,000,000, and it has hundreds of miles of railroad already built.

Capt. Robert B. Taylor, who died at the Asylum for the Insane in Lexington, Ky., recently, was the pioneer telegraph operator of the South, having been the first operator employed by the New Orleans and Ohio Company, which established the first telegraph line south of the Ohio in 1847.

A Kentucky newspaper claims the invention of the drink known as a Tom and Jerry for Jack Shingler, an eccentric old shoemaker, who originated it a third of a century ago and named it after Thomas Jefferson and the biblical prophet Jeremiah.

A noted Gretna Green, of the Northern Mississippi Valley, is Fairplay, a quaint old settlement in the southwestern part of Wisconsin, near the State line. Here hundreds of runaway lovers from Iowa and Illinois have been united in the bonds of matrimony after escaping the vigilance of parental opposition.

The editor of a Fort Gaines (Ga.) newspaper is of the opinion that some dogs have a good idea of time. On Thursday, some weeks ago, he borrowed a friend's setter and went hunting. On every Thursday since the dog has appeared at the editor's door ready for another trip, and when refused has gone away an expression of disappointment almost human.

There are a number of women in Chicago who have become well known among the brokers for their daring ventures in the stock market. Many of them operate with a thousand shares at a time and several have balances of from $60,000 to $75,000 with their brokers. One of the fair speculators, the widow of a railroad man, makes or loses $20,000 at a venture.

### News Summary.

The bill to admit South Dakota to the Union passes the Senate.

The wife of the ex-Rev. George C. Miln, the tragedian, has sued him for absolute divorce.

The Rev. C. P. Pittsley, of Westport, Mass., is mobbed by his fellow-citizens because he flirted too much with the ladies.

Alice Woodhall, one of the women who swindled the late John Gill and who has been arrested in London, will be brought back to New York for trial.

David S. Fotheringham, arrested in St. Louis in 1886 for the "Jim Cummings" express robbery, gets $20,000 damages from the Adams Express Company for false imprisonment.

# THE PIRATE KING.

## A Terror of the River Front.

*From the Scrap-Book of*

**ALEXANDER S. WILLIAMS,**

*Inspector of the Metropolitan Police.*

**PART III.**

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.]

CAPT. WILLIAMS examined them carefully, and his suspicions now took the form of absolute certainty. He complimented the barkeeper on his commendable piece of work. He summoned Policemen Musgrave and Keneally and started out to capture the Slaughter-House Gang and its desperate leader. In a few moments they reached Robinson's saloon and found Waddy still in his chair fast asleep. He was awakened, and the first sight that met his bewildered gaze was the towering figure of Capt. Williams, revolver in hand, and beside him two stalwart policemen with ugly-looking clubs in their hands ready for use should an emergency arise.

"You are my prisoner," sternly remarked the Captain. "Put the nippers on him and bring him along."

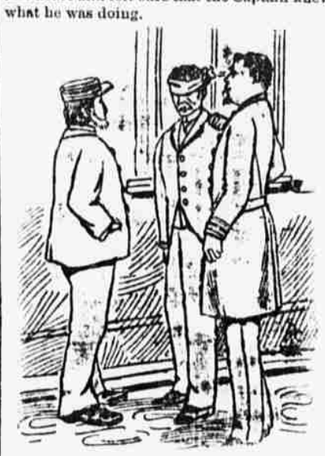
Waddy never lost his nerve. He returned the eagle-eyed gaze of the wily Captain without flinching and brazenly inquired what all this meant.

The response was a curt one. "You know what we want you for. You did that little job of piracy on the bay, and the coat on your back is a portion of the plunder."

Waddy had no more to say. He hurriedly felt in his pocket, missed the papers and merely said:

"I am your prisoner; do what you like with me."

He was taken to Oak street in irons and was locked securely in a cell. He was true to his oath and stubbornly refused to say a word concerning his associates in the crime or to admit that he had anything to do with it. His downcast looks and his air of general despondency, however, was proof that he had lost heart and felt sure that the Captain knew what he was doing.



CAPT. WILLIAMS MASKED THE MEN'S FACES.

The other members of the piratical crew had been more prudent in their actions than their leader was and did not make such a public exhibition of themselves. Lowery was captured after a lively hunt of three hours in the second floor of No. 16 Batavia street, where he was paying a visit to a female friend. It was 7 o'clock at night before Ryan was caught, and he was found in a liquor saloon at No. 99 James street. He offered no resistance and was greatly disconcerted when told that both of his companions were safe behind the bars.

IDENTIFYING THE PARTIES.

Meantime word was sent to the commanders of the plundered vessels of the capture of the thieves, and at night they visited the station-house to identify the men. After a private consultation Capt. Williams visited the cells, took the men out one by one, masked their faces with a handkerchief in the same manner that they were disguised when they visited the schooners, and led them into the main room of the station-house. The small army of ship crews came forward, passed in review of the trio of pirates. Capt. Benjamin Wood, of the schooner Highlands, promptly identified John Lowery as the man who stood at the head of his bunk with a cocked revolver and awed him into silence while his companions were rifling the vessel, and he swore that the old and rusty five-chambered Colt revolver which was found in Lowery's possession was the one which was pressed so uncomfortably close to his flesh. He saw Lowery remove the light from the rigging of the Highlands and bring it to the cabin so that the pirates might see to carry on their work of depredation.

Steward Alfred Wilson, of the Samuel Wood, and Capt. Booye, of the Chamberlin, touched Waddy and declared that he was the man who was in command of the gang and identified the coat as one stolen from the chair in the captain's cabin.

First officer John Brouada, of the Samuel Wood, pointed out Ryan as the pirate who clambered into his bunk and searched it, and Capt. Charles D. Alley, of the schooner Ceres, added to Ryan's grief by identifying him as one of the men who had robbed his vessel two weeks previously.

WANTED TO KILL THREE MEN.

Capt. Darby, of the Alethea, claimed an overcoat and a pair of trousers which the gang had stolen from his vessel. Waddy was particularly cruel on the tour of the schooners, and was called "Capt. Jim" by his associates. He cruelly beat Capt. Darby, and threatened to kill him for his resistance, and but for the remonstrances of his associates would have murdered the keeper of the powder-boats Sally and Sophy, and was prevented, the keeper said, by "a nice little fellow," who was believed to be Ryan. He was small, trim and suave, and only twenty-three years of age, while Waddy at this time was thirty-five.

*Concluded to-morrow.*

### AIDING WOMEN IN LIFE'S STRUGGLE.

**Thirteen Hundred Receiving Instruction in the Christian Association's Classes.**

Many women and girls who are striving to become self-supporting are not aware of the help in this direction which is afforded by the free instruction given at the club-house of the Young Women's Christian Association, 7 East Fifteenth street.

There are classes in typewriting, stenography, bookkeeping, and in various departments of artistic work, such as the retouching of photo-negatives and the making of designs for china decoration, wall paper, tiles and textile fabrics. There are also classes in drawing and clay modelling.

The instruction given here is of the very best and is absolutely free to any woman who is, or who is seeking to become, self-supporting. Those applying for admission must of course give a satisfactory reference as to character and must promise to conform to the rules of the establishment. This is all. There is no consideration of creed, the association being entirely non-sectarian.

The value of this free tuition is very evident to those women who find it so difficult to maintain themselves that they cannot afford even a small fee for the instruction which would lift them to the level of skilled workers in the branch of industry to which they have devoted themselves. Every wage-worker knows that, no matter what are the general industrial conditions, skilled labor always fetches its price, and the best and surest way to secure better wages is to become worth them. Therefore it is a great thing to be well and thoroughly taught for nothing.

At the Young Women's Christian Association are also classes in needlework and in both hand and machine sewing. The only instruction for which any charge is made is in the "cutting and fitting" department, where there is a nominal fee of something like $2 for a dozen lessons.

Among the other gains of belonging to this association may be reckoned the use of the library, which contains nearly twelve thousand volumes. There are reading-rooms, with eighty-odd magazines and newspapers on file, and there is a room devoted to books of reference, where one may go and look up any subject one seeks to know of, and make notes at the convenient little writing-tables standing about the room.

This association is for the benefit of young women and it is entirely managed by young women, who can best understand the needs and cravings of those of their own age.

There are now 1,300 women and girls being instructed in these free classes, and there are doubtless many times that number who would want to become learners if they were aware of the opportunity offered.

### FASHION'S WAYS.

A pretty dress for a boy of four is made of fine dark blue serge. The skirt is kilted, and half a dozen rows of white wool braiding card run straight around the bottom. There is a loose blouse waist of white surah and a little square-cut zouave jacket of the serge, trimmed with rows of braid to match the skirt. A big white cord, with knotted ends, is tied about the belt, and through it is thrust a long-stemmed rosebud or a bunch of daisies. A large leghorn or fine white straw "flat" is worn with this suit. It may be trimmed with a folded blue handkerchief and a twist of the big white cord.

* * *

Narrow colored ribbons, with picot edges, are sewn flat, in rows, upon the figured challies now so much worn. Narrow moire ribbons are used in the same manner to trim plain cashmeres.

* * *

Nearly the most popular hat of the season is the turban, which is made of a big flat piece of straw that looks like a pancake. It is plaited and drawn over a soft crown and encircled with a puff or roll of velvet or silk. Loops are set high in front and a cluster of flowers is frequently added.

* * *

Young ladies now wear their short cloth jackets unbuttoned in the street on fine days, and have a single fresh flower thrust through a buttonhole of the front.

* * *

It is becoming more and more the custom for ladies to wear a very thin light-colored face veil to the theatre at night. By this means the front hair is kept in place, and the fair dame or damsel need have no anxiety about the adjustment of her "bangs" or crimps after she leaves her looking-glass.

### IT HAS LISTENED TO MUCH ORATORY.

**Now the Ecclesiastical Court Will Hear Testimony Against Rev. Mr. Widdemer.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 20.—The trial of the Rev. Howard T. Widdemer has now reached the testimony-taking stages. The Ecclesiastical Court listened to arguments again to-day, the fourth day of the trial, but before it adjourned to next Tuesday it decided to allow the Rev. John P. Hubbard to testify on one point, and he will be called to the stand next week.

The principal struggle yesterday was over the admission of some letters written by Bishop Stevens to the defendant about the subject matter of the charges. W. White Wiltbank argued for the defendant that these letters were not a part of the official record of the diocese, and that as they were personal and confidential letters the Court should not require the defendant to produce them to his detriment. The prosecution argued that the letters were a part of the official record of the diocese and the defendant should be compelled to produce them. The Court decided that he should not be compelled to produce them at this stage of the trial.

When the Rev. John P. Hubbard was called the prosecution announced that they intended to prove by him that in a conversation with Bishop Stevens the Bishop said that Mr. Widdemer had told him that his divorce from his first wife was on the ground of infidelity, and that their child was not his. This opened the flood-gates of argument again, and the Court finally decided that Mr. Hubbard might testify as to what passed between him and the defendant on the subject of his official communications with Bishop Stevens, and on nothing else. The Court then adjourned.

**With Every Bottle.**

[*From Judge.*]

Drug Clerk (to youth who wants something to aid the growth of his whiskers)—After the elixir makes your beard come out, then you can get the wind started through them with this little pair of bellows.

**Work on Gettysburg Monuments.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

GETTYSBURG, PA., April 20.—Major F. W. Watkins, Assistant Engineer, and Capt. John G. Noonan, Inspector for the New York Soldiers' Monument Commission, have arrived here to look after the erection of monuments already contracted for. The movement to erect a costly memorial chapel at Gettysburg to be known as the "Church of the Prince of Peace," received a new impetus yesterday by the visit of Bishop Howe, of the Episcopal diocese, who asked the tenants of the property at the corner of Baltimore and High streets, purchased recently for this purpose, to vacate the premises as soon as possible. He hopes to lay the corner-stone during the meeting of the Army of the Potomac here, about July 1.

**New Yorkers for a Day.**

Col. John Dan, of Troy, is at the Gilsey.

Horatio B. Bright, of Louisville, is at the Hoffman.

F. L. Olcott, of Cleveland, has rooms at the Grand.

J. S. Smart, ex-Collector of Customs at Cambridge, N. Y., is at the Gilsey.

Congressman John C. Spooner, of Hudson, Wis., has rooms at the Fifth Avenue.

C. W. Kellogg, a Boston wholesale merchant, is accommodated at the Fifth Avenue.

John H. Camp, the wealthy manufacturer, from Lyons, N. Y., is at the Fifth Avenue.

Chas. E. Austin, the Buffalo lawyer, and M. Hallinan, of Washington, are at the St. James this morning.

# ROSCOE CONKLING AS A BOY

### SOME MEMORIES OF HIS OLD ACADEMY DAYS AT AUBURN.

**He Was a Bright Lad with His Fellows, but Not with His Books—His Long Swim for His Clothes—Doing Up the Canine that Bothered His Yellow Dog by the Way.**

The *Bulletin*, of Auburn, N. Y., in which city Roscoe Conkling spent several of the years of his boyhood, attending the Auburn Academy, has collected interesting reminiscences from men who were schoolmates with the dead statesman. Many of the characteristics of the man are recalled as those which were noticeable in the boy. He was a leader in everything except his studies, and was inclined to be tyrannical in his boyish way. He was a bright boy, but never a studious one, and would much rather spend his time in reading favorite authors or playing than with his school-books. It is said that as he advanced in years his careless spirit and ways worried the Judge, who frequently took the young fellow to task for his follies, and, in fact, that when Roscoe was about sixteen years old he left home on account of one of these frequent misunderstandings.

Among the younger boys who attended the academy at the time Roscoe was there was William P. Robinson, who remembers that Conkling, much bigger and some older, pitched him into a deep snowbank one winter's day, head first, just for the fun of the thing. In the school speaking class, the awkward, red-haired youth, who, like all boys of that time wore a roundabout jacket, gave no indications of the eloquence for which he was afterwards noted.

In fact, if "the child is father to the man," there was nothing that his schoolmates can recall which promised for him a brilliant future. Among the other boys at the school who are now alive were Frederick Seward, Clarence A. Seward, now a prominent New York lawyer; Theodore Pomeroy, B.B. Snow, Calvin Sitser, John Underwood, Rufus Sheldon, now Professor of Mathematics in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; Oscar Rathbun.

Among the anecdotes of Conkling's life here is a swimming episode, which shows that the boys of his day were up to the tricks of those of the present. The story is that Roscoe and his older brother, Aurelian, who afterwards was the first Mayor of the city, were swimming in the Owasco outlet, above the big dam, near what the boys who swim there now call "Dug Out." They, of course, hung their clothes on the regulation hickory limb before they plunged into the peaceful waters and crossed over to the opposite bank or up and down the stream. At any rate, some of the neighboring boys, probably to pay off an old score, stole the Conkling boys' habiliments—shirts, roundabouts, breeches and all.

When the boys tired of the water and went to dress they discovered their loss. The thieves in the mean time had crossed to the opposite side of the stream and commenced to taunt the Conklings, who stood on the bank as naked as when born. They flaunted the white shirt, and there was nothing for Roscoe and his brother to do but give chase and recover their covering, for they could not go home as they were. Plunging into the water, the naked pair swam for the opposite shore and their clothes. When the boys with the stolen clothes saw them coming they thought to keep them back by a fusillade of stones, and missiles flew thick and fast around the swimmers. But the Conkling blood was up and they wouldn't retreat.

Notwithstanding the stones, they crossed the creek and gave chase for their clothes, which the boys dropped as soon as they saw the game was up, for the Conkling boys were not to be trifled with when it came to fisticuffs.

William F. King was a frequent caller at the Conkling mansion and for two summers was a constant playmate with young Roscoe. As Mr. King remembers him at that time he was tall, slim, sandy-haired, pugnacious, rather imperious, but generous to a fault.

"We were of about the same age and size, but I was a little the heavier and stronger and could always handle him in the numerous encounters which were provoked by his high nature. Roscoe's father was a rich man, and no man in Auburn at that time occupied so fine a house or drove so fine a span of coach horses. His daughters were highly educated and had no superiors in social life. Mr. Conkling was proud, a finely educated and courteous gentleman. Roscoe at this time did not attend school, but received private instruction from his father.

"I had free access to the house during the two summers and, although I was a poor boy, by no word or action of my playmate was I ever reminded that there was any difference in our social position. He delighted in hunting and fishing, and we took many journeys behind his little Shetland pony with our guns and fishing rods. His mother would often assign us a small task with the promise of the use of the pony when the work was completed.

"One day we were promised the use of the horse for the afternoon if we would first go out to the Hunter farm and get some gravel to put on a walk. We accordingly started with the horses. We went both barefooted and I was driving. A yellow dog, the pet of the Conkling family, accompanied us.

"Everything went smoothly until we passed a point where Perry street is now situated, and then our dog was attacked by a large bulldog that threatened his destruction. I immediately handed over the lines to Roscoe and, leaping down, threw cobblestones, and soon had the dogs parted. Just at that moment I saw Roscoe give a flying leap from the wagon, his eyes all ablaze, and, leaving the horses, he rushed for the ferocious bulldog and put him to flight with stones.

"When we looked for the team it had passed Seward avenue and was pointing for the country at a gallop. We immediately gave chase, and after a long run caught them just before they reached the top of the hill with the heavy wagon. When we succeeded in stopping the horses I rebuked Roscoe for not holding on to the lines after I had given them to him. He denied that I had given them to him, and held to the fact that he was out of the wagon first, so greatly excited had he become in watching the fight. Thereupon we had a tussle, and I downed him in the road and choked him until I finally made him acknowledge that 'he might have been mistaken,' but no more of a concession could I get out of him.

"Boys do not study character in their mates and these things did not make him then appear to me as a boy of special promise, yet I now see where his pugnacity and stubbornness so marked in his youth, also stood out especially prominent in his later career.

"Although I did not consider it when a boy, yet I now see that he was superior in character and mentality to the other boys and a child who might be termed a 'promising boy.' He had his pony and dogs and was very affectionate with them, frequently throwing his arms about his pony's neck and talking to him by the hour. He was generous, high-toned and would struggle hard to carry his point. He had many noble traits of character and, as a young associate, I liked him.

"Let my description of him be that he was excitable, combative, ambitious, affectionate and generous. After the end of the second summer our paths diverged. He went away to school and I settled down to the carpenter's trade, and, although I have frequently heard him speak, I have never exchanged a word with him since."

**A Brooklyn Woman's Misadventure.**

Officers of the Twentieth Street Police Station arrested Henry Olrich, of No. 507 West Twenty-fifth street; John Donavan, of No. 848 West Twenty-fifth street, and Josie Glynn, of No. 110 Sullivan street, South Brooklyn, last night. They are all charged with disorderly conduct. The woman was taken to Cox's lumber-office at No. 116 Eleventh avenue by the two prisoners and other men, where the police made the arrest. Some one, it appears, reported to the police that the woman had been dragged there by the men and assaulted, and the police are investigating the case.

### HOW HE BECAME AN "OLD WOMAN."

**Neil Burgess Tells a Story Which Accounts for the Success of "Vim."**

Neil Burgess, that most amusing comedian, was at the Standard Theatre this morning, engaged in coaching young men and women in a country dance. Mr. Burgess is about to produce "Vim" at the Standard—in fact, that pastoral comedy will be seen there next Monday. He was up to his ears in business.

"Do you know," he said, "how I first came to play old women's parts? I'll tell you. It was purely by accident. An old lady, playing in a company of which I was stage manager, was taken suddenly ill just as the overture was being played, preparatory to raising the curtain. They came to me and asked what on earth was to be done.

"Finally I rushed into the dressing-room, slipped on her clothes and appeared in her place. Well, do you know, I made an instantaneous hit. I had to keep the part. I kicked like anything. The idea of being an old woman all my life positively grieved me. I met Tony Hart. Said he: 'Neil, don't be a fool. You've struck it now. Well, stick to it.'

"And I have," continued Mr. Burgess. "I've studied women until I know them by heart. Whenever I enter a horse-car and notice any peculiarity in the feminine occupants I study them. My wife gets angry occasionally. 'John,' she says, 'what do you mean by staring so rudely at that woman?' Then I tell her that I am studying, and she is satisfied."

Mr. Burgess said that "Vim" would be entirely remodelled. There will be a revolving stage for the horse scene at the end of the last act, and the mechanism is extremely complicated. It is covered by seven patents in England and America.

"I've been waiting a long time for a first-class theatre," said Mr. Burgess, "and now I've got one. We have been playing 'Vim' for five years, but it has grown so that there is very little of the original article left. We shall mount it in splendid form. Mr. Duff has had painted four sets of entirely new scenery. The funny part will be as funny as ever, and I think that the little domestic touches will appeal to all. My best critic has been Denman Thompson."

Mr. Burgess will hold the Standard Theatre for an indefinite time. During his engagement he will produce a new play by Barnard and De Mille, in which the revolving stage will also be used.

### NAT MAKES THEM RETRACT.

**The Boston "Herald" Publicly Apologizes for Printing a "Sun" Fake.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BOSTON, April 20.—The following communication itself is explanatory:

*To the Editor of the Herald:*

In your issue of March 31, 1888, appeared a despatch from your special New York correspondent containing the statement that I could not keep my recent Jersey City engagement on account of condition produced by the use of wine. He also alleged that on the same night at the Hoffman House I was so drunk that I could not stand up. Now, I have to say at the time mentioned I was not at the Hoffman House; that I was not drunk; that I was in no wise affected by the use of wine or spirits. The truth of the whole matter is, I was suffering severely from an internal difficulty for which I had been under the care of a physician, and at his advice was confined to my bed, hence I did not keep my engagement. Under the circumstances your correspondent's action in thus defaming me was at best cruel, and I ask that your retraction of his statement be as publicly and promptly made as was his charge.

Respectfully, NAT C. GOODWIN.

Chicago, April 16, 1888.

The *Herald's* explanation follows:

The despatch to which Mr. Goodwin alludes was based upon an article which appeared in the New York *Sun*, and was transmitted in the regular course of business to the *Herald* office for publication. Mr. Goodwin's statement is certainly sufficiently explicit, but, were the facts as originally represented, it is scarcely probable that the incident would be remembered to his discredit by those who have been under the spell of this genial and talented comedian.

### DIDN'T KNOW HIS BOAT.

**Why Vice-Commodore Stevenson Did Not Recognize His Own Cutter.**

Nelson Roberts, the manager of Kate Claxton, relates a funny incident about Miss Claxton's husband, Chas. A. Stevenson. Stevenson is Vice-Commodore of the Larchmont Yacht Club, and was the owner, until last spring, of the cutter yacht The Delvin. He then sold the boat to Andrew Dam. When Mr. Stevenson stopped playing and started for his summer residence at Larchmont Manor, he found himself without a boat. Stevenson without a boat is like a fish without water. Standing in the midst of a party of friends one day he said "I would give one half my fortune for The Delvin, or a duplicate of her." A day or two afterward a party of Mr. Stevenson's friends applied to Mr. Dam for the loan of the yacht which had been rechristened. Dam consented to loan the craft. The party sailed the yacht to Larchmont and there placed a stranger on board with instructions what to do and say. They then sent word to the club-house to Stevenson telling him there was a yacht at the pier for sale not unlike The Delvin.

"That boat," said Stevenson, looking it all over, "is at least twenty years old, and worn to a shell."

"Oh, you are mistaken, sir," replied the stranger. "I'll warrant the boat as sound as a dollar."

"Don't attempt to yacht me," said Stevenson.

"I wouldn't give you $50 for her. Talk about a match to my boat! Why, she's fully three feet shorter, and not half as deep, and looks like a tub alongside the Delvin. You had better try to make a bargain with some canal company that is trading in old lumber."

When the truth came out and the bill came in for wine and supper for the boys I think Mr. Stevenson had to settle a little over $35," said Mr. Roberts.

**Andrew D. White on the New South.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ITHACA, April 20.—President Andrew D. White, of Cornell University, has just returned from his winter's sojourn in the South. He expresses very sanguine views concerning the social and economic future of the new South. "I like the character of the people I have met," he said. "The South is hearty and thoroughly reconstructed. A great awakening in business is evidenced. There is an immense development at the railroad centres. Immigrants are pouring in, chiefly from the Northwest. There is a rapid advancement in educational matters, although there is as yet no approximation to co-education of the races. The whites are opposed to it, and the blacks do not wish it, but the question will settle itself satisfactorily if bad blood is not aroused. The general feeling among the Democrats throughout the South seems to call for the renomination of President Cleveland. It would be difficult to say which candidate among the Republicans is favored most." President White will remain in Ithaca until after Commencement, which President Cleveland assured him of his intention of attending.

**A Memorial to the Late Ex-Gov. Hoffman.**

Senator W. H. Robertson, of Westchester County, has been appointed Chairman of the Memorial Committee of the State Senate to prepare resolutions and a memorial on the services rendered to the State by the late ex-Gov. John T. Hoffman. At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the village of Sing Sing Wednesday evening President Noxon appointed the following trustees a committee, of which he is to be Chairman, to co-operate with other committees at the funeral of the late ex-Gov. John T. Hoffman, whose remains are to be buried at Dall Cemetery at that place upon their arrival from Europe: E. B. Sherwood, Col. Edward A. McAlpin, Isaac Terwilliger and Anthony D. Murray. All places of business will be closed on the day of the funeral.

**Pupils Driven Out by Sewer Gas.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, April 20.—The Douglass Public School, on the South Side, is in such a sanitary condition that more than two-thirds of the children who formerly attended it have been withdrawn by their parents. The building is said to be filled with sewer gas all the time. Scores of the pupils have been sick with symptoms of malarial poisoning. Some have been taken from the building overcome by the foul gases. Cesspool deaths have occurred among them which, it is said, were traced able to the same cause. Inflammatory rheumatism, sore throat and headaches are common among the few pupils who remain. The School Board will be petitioned to abandon the place.

# SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

### JIMMY CARROLL LOOKING FOR A MATCH WITH JACK FALLON.

**John Lawler's Challenge to Handball Players—A New Athletic Track to Be Built in Brooklyn—Hurdler Wiegand in Hard Training—Pastime Club Men Getting Ready for the Summer Contests.**

JIMMY CARROLL, the wrestler and fighter, who beat Dick Collier, the English middle-weight, handily, eighteen months ago, is looking for a job. He fancies Jack Fallon, of Brooklyn, and would be glad to get on a match with the amateur champion for from $500 to $1,000 a side to fight with skin-tight gloves under the new rules of the London prize ring. Fallon is the heavy-weight who recently defeated "Red" Smith, of Brooklyn, in a finish London rules fight.

* * *

Ed Sweeney has posted $50 with Richard K. Fox with a challenge from Handball Player John Lawler to any other handball adept in the country, bar Phil Casey, to play for $250 a side.

* * *

A new athletic track is to be built in Brooklyn on the corner of Sumner and Putnam avenues by a new club which is an offshoot of the Sumner Baseball Club.

* * *

C. T. Wiegand, of the New York Athletic Club, is in hard training on the Brooklyn Athletic Association's grounds. Wiegand is a champion class hurdler and high jumper.

* * *

A fight with small gloves to a finish between Swipes the Newsboy and an unknown has been arranged. It will occur shortly.

* * *

The hard-glove fight to a finish between Jimmy Larkins and Young Dugan, which was to have taken place to-morrow night, has been postponed for two weeks.

* * *

Pete Doherty is the latest addition to the Pastime Athletic Club's weight-throwers. Fifty well known or promising athletes may be seen on the grounds overlooking the East River any fair evening now, preparing for the summer's contests.

* * *

Both Coudon and Ford are likely to be contestants in the weight-putting events at the Cross-Country championships at Fleetwood on April 28.

* * *

The Nassau Athletic Club will hold its final entertainment of this season at the Washington street club-house on next Monday evening. The medals for the several club competitions which have been in progress will be awarded.

* * *

Young Eikles, of Brooklyn, and Abe Fernandez have been matched to fight to a finish for a one-hundred dollar purse. The contest will occur in about three weeks.

* * *

Jack Bates, the Youngstown (O.) lightweight, is said to have returned to this city looking for a match. The Pittsburg match that he had on fell through.

### WHITE WINGS.

The centre-board sloop Thetis will leave Tebo's on April 25 for New London, where she will be fitted out.

The Herreshoff Company at Bristol, R. I., is building a steam yacht for Mr. E. N. Brown, of Baltimore, to be completed in August.

The centre-board schooner Montauk is expected home from the South and is to have a new bowsprit put in her by Pollion on her return.

Mr. Ogden Goelet's keel schooner Norseman is fitting out at Pollion's, foot of Clinton street, Brooklyn, and will await the owner's orders.

The steam-yacht Susquehanna is having her sides cemented by the Hortzog process, by Clark at Tebo's, foot of Twenty-third street, Brooklyn.

Mr. J. A. Bostwick's steam yacht Orienta is fitting out at Tebo's, and Capt. Sargent, who commands her, says he will have her in commission by the middle of May.

Mr. G. H. Ranger, of Boston, has purchased the keel schooner-yacht Eidn. She was built by C. B. Harrington in 1879. She is 56 feet over all, 48 feet water-line, 15 feet beam and 8 feet draught.

Capt. "Hank" Haff, of the sloop Volunteer, was in Brooklyn yesterday. He says that the yacht has been thoroughly overhauled, but will not go into commission this season unless she is sold.

The new steam yacht building by the New England Ship-Building Company at Bath, Me., for a member of the New York Yacht Club, is to be launched to-morrow, and will be called the Sapphire.

### FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

**An Unpleasant Coincidence.**

[*From Judge.*]

Miss Caustic—How persistent Mr. Speck is in his attentions to you, my dear.

Miss Sophy—Isn't he, though? I really think he is not just right in his mind.

Miss C—How discerning you are, my dear. Exactly the same idea occurred to me.

**Experienced in that Line.**

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

He was an undertaker travelling East and had formed the acquaintance of an affable gentleman in the car, with whom he became confidential.

"One of our embalming processes is——. You have never had any experience, of course, with human bodies?"

"Sold many a one," said the affable gentleman.

"What!" exclaimed the undertaker, aghast.

"You're not a resurrectionist, are you?"

"No; I'm one of the managers of the Chicago Baseball Club."

**A Flying Experiment in Shantytown.**

[*From Judge.*]