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THE 1888 RECORD!

New York, April 30, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the

Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated, viz.:

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)

GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., DAUCHY & Co.,
J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL,
E. N. ERICKSON, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & Co.,
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Circulation Books Always Open.

A BOON FOR THE SUFFERING.

The gloom of the city hospital wards will be relieved to-day by a liberal display of beautiful flowers. The happy thought occurred to THE EVENING WORLD to gather the flowers used in the Memorial ceremonies, outside those that are placed on the graves and monuments, and to present them to the hospitals. Heretofore they have been scattered after the parade, and have been of no particular benefit to any one.

This morning fourteen truckloads, containing over six thousand pots of flowers of various descriptions, were thus distributed among the institutions by THE EVENING WORLD, and this afternoon many a sick-bed will be made less wearisome by the beauty and fragrance of these contributions. We are the more gratified by the success of our experiment, because it sets an example that will doubtless be followed in future years and will make Memorial Day as welcome to the sufferers in the hospitals as to those who are in the enjoyment of health outside.

HEWITT'S BLUNDER.

Mayor HEWITT made a great mistake when he got mad over a supposed slight by the Memorial Committee yesterday and refused to attend the parade as one of the reviewers on the grand stand. He quarrelled with his political bread and butter.

In the first place, it was the duty of the Mayor to be there as the representative of the city. In the next place, his presence on the grand stand, with a pleasant smile on his countenance and a hearty, whole-souled grip of the hand for Mr. CLEVELAND, would have silenced the rumor that Mr. HEWITT is so unconquerably averse to the President that he refused even to perform the common courtesy of leaving his card at the White House while he was in Congress. As it is, his ill-timed churlishness has revived and seemingly confirmed that story.

How can Mr. HEWITT expect to be nominated for Governor or Mayor by Mr. CLEVELAND's party when he thus snubs its leader?

SPEAK OUT, ALDERMAN!

Alderman CONKLING is honorable and honest. No doubt about that. He has the reputation of being truthful. When he says there is a "combine" in the Board of Aldermen, established for the purpose of blackmail, no one supposes that he makes such a serious charge without some evidence to back it.

Alderman CONKLING declares that if his associates "provoke" him, he will make "startling disclosures." But does he do his duty when he waits for such "provocation" before exposing a grave offense against the laws? Does he not make himself an accomplice in the alleged crime by concealing it? The only "provocation" he ought to recognize is the knowledge that such a conspiracy exists, to induce him to bring the guilty parties to exposure and punishment.

Come, Alderman CONKLING, it is your duty to speak out and tell all you know.

THE POLICE PARADE.

This afternoon the people of New York will again have an opportuntity to see in a body the splendid army of stalwarts provided for the protection of life and property in the great city. The annual police parade is a gratifying sight for those who admire powerful physique and perfection in discipline and drill. It is also a useful show. It gives assurance of safety to the good citizen and operates as a warning to lawlessness and ruffianism.

The efficiency and fidelity of Supt. MURRAY, Chief BYRNES and their associate officers have made the New York police a force that has no superior in any city of the world. The bad men among the 3,000 patrolmen are remarkably few, and in the great body of the force the citizens have just confidence. And, as to-day's parade will show, they are a splendid body of men.

The voice of the people is raised against a tariff on art. What voice is heard in favor of a tariff on art to swell the surplus of some $180,000,000 now locked up in the Treasury?

Now comes a report that Mr. CLEVELAND names ex-Mayor GRACE as the Democratic candidate for Governor. We believe this to be a false rumor. There is a shrewd suspicion that Mr. CLEVELAND has a "dark horse" for the nomination, and that its name is FREDERICK COOK, the present Secretary of State. This would mean an attempt to capture the brewers' influence.

The intelligence of Gen. SHERIDAN'S setback caused unfeigned sorrow in the city this morning. It was hoped that his recovery would be steady and certain, and the bad news revived the worst fears of the result. It is now known that he has found some relief, and the whole nation watches anxiously for further information from the sick-chamber.

In some parts of our extended country a Sheriff goes out to battle with law-breakers and brings home his dead or remains on the field. Here, our New York Sheriff fights the courts who propose to punish him for contempt. In the pending battle Sheriff GRANT bids fair to come out a winner.

Police Commissioner FRENCH goes as a delegate to Chicago. Police Commissioner McCLAVE, ditto. Police Commissioner VOORHIS goes as a delegate to St. Louis. Is this Civil-Service Reform or Pernicious Activity? Which?

PLUCKED FROM THE MARKETS.

Apricots, 50 cents a box.
Cucumbers, 5 cents each.
Rhubarb, 3 cents a bunch.
Lemons, 20 cents a dozen.
Bluefish, 25 cents a pound.
Strawberries, 15 to 20 cents.
Best prunes, 20 cents a pound
Brook trout, 90 cents a pound.
Pinto peaches, 50 cents a dozen.
Green peas, 50 cents a half peck.
Chicken halibut, 20 cents a pound.
New white turnips, 50 cents a dozen bunches.

There is a limited supply of Florida oranges; $1 per dozen.

Porto Rico pineapples, weighing from six to nine pounds each, 75 cents to $1 each.

Some very large fish were on exhibition at Blackford's this morning. There was a deep-sea eel weighing twenty pounds, a Cape Cod and a Greenport salmon, each weighing twenty pounds, and a Massachusetts salmon eighteen pounds.

WEST-SIDE POINTERS.

Capt. Dwyer, of Engine No. 19, is a great favorite with his men.

Simon Witmark owns considerable real estate and is fond of baseball.

Wm. Kennedy, whose friends call him "Doc," is not going to St. Louis.

Joe O'Connor is said to be the champion euchre player on Ninth avenue.

James J. Hughes, the produce dealer, is seen around Gansevoort Market again.

Ed Early denies that he is the west-side Berry Wall, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Frank McDonald, the well-known boniface, doesn't go to Newark now. He thinks it too much of a walk.

Dr. George Knipe, of West Twenty-fourth street, although he has a large practice, finds time to tell some very good stories.

John Kevill, "the drummer," is one of the shining lights of Ninth avenue. John makes an occasional nocturnal visit to the east side.

PROPHETS HONORED IN JERSEY CITY.

Counsellor Samuel N. McGill is rising to a high pinnacle.

Assessor Schultz played as a boy on the land he now assesses.

"Will" Sperry is the life of half the social gatherings in town.

Capt. "Hud" Lovell's heart is reputed to be bigger than that of an ox.

"Jeff" McWilliams, of Lafayette, is superintendent of the Adams Express Company.

Peter Kiernan owns more tugs and other river craft than and other Jerseyman alive.

"Bob" Doushea has scraped the hull of the Knight Templar and is ready for breezes and races.

Frank Zwicke, the mining engineer, glories in the fact that his name is the last in the city directory.

President O'Neill, of the Board of Aldermen, has parted with his mustache and looks ten years younger.

Jeweller Demmert, who sets Minnie Palmer's gems, is disgusted with the result of his launch into politics.

Col. John McAuerney, of Barrow street, was a Confederate officer and is deeply interested in the progress of the South.

Dick Onslow, of the S. P. C. A., is an armory in himself. He carries three revolvers, two "billies" and eleven badges.

The friends of ex-Sheriff Dinehart are worried over his health. He grows thinner every day and has become more of a shadow than a man.

Frank Ramsay, the advance agent of Sothern's "Highest Bidder" Company, and "Val" Kennedy, the treasurer, are both Jersey City men.

Capt. William Hooker, of Grand street, is Starin's superintendent and a great lodge man. He is Past Commander of John H. Starin Council of the Legion of Honor, the largest in the United States.

WORLDLINGS.

A South Carolina newspaper says that there is an old negro in Jonesboro who has been married nine times and has had 117 children.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Salisbury, of Big Stone City, Dak., have been married seventy-seven years. The husband is ninety-nine years of age and the wife ninety-seven.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, was using as a paper weight the other day in his private office a bar of gold that was valued at $12,000. It had come from his Vulture Mine, in New Mexico, from which he is realizing another fortune.

Admiral David D. Porter, the chief officer of the navy, is seventy-four years of age. Sixty-four years of his life have been spent on the water, beginning with the time when, a boy of nine, he sailed with his father in the expedition against the West Indian pirates.

Mr. William Russell, the "cowboy artist," is an actual cowboy, who is well known in Montana Territory. His knowledge of the use of oil colors is entirely self-acquired. His summers are spent in "punching cows," while during the winter he draws and paints at Helena.

Nancy Hanks Lincoln, the mother of Abraham Lincoln, is buried on the outskirts of Lincoln City, Ind. A plain slab of marble about 4 feet high, almost covered with grass and dogweed, marks her grave. On the stone is the inscription: "Erected by a friend of her martyred son, 1879."

Hard to Comply With.

[*From Tid-Bits.*]

Parson Cowles—Ain's dis Mistah Keeter's liddle Petey?

Little Petey (speaking thickly)—Z-h-umph!

Parson Cowles—Spit that out, chile, whadjers god in you mouf, en talk so's 'e kin undahstan'!

Little Petey—C-cain't. Dey's mumps.

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

MATTHEW D. BARR.

MATTHEW D. BARR, of 68 Trinity place, is an encouraging example of what may be accomplished by a faithful attention to business. If there is a clearly defined idea of what the true American is substantially, it surely is that he is a man who has started in with the equipment which every able-bodied, sound-headed, live man possesses, and who, with this equipment, in a "fair field and no favor," has won himself an honorable name and a competency. Enormous fortunes are the good luck of the few, or are the achievement of exceptional business talent. Not every one can reasonably look to securing such as something that any one may gain. But from $20,000 to $30,000 is something which the true American, as described above, may rightly look to as the pecuniary result of a term of years given to honest, steady work, and those who have done this are an encouraging example to those starting in or somewhat advanced in the same course.

The element of good luck or bad luck may be practically ignored in calculating the probabilities for a man of this calibre. Reverses may come, and do without doubt, but they are surmounted like the other obstacles which are to be overcome before the goal is reached. But a series of disasters, a run of continued bad luck, is happily a rare exception in the career of a man who brings industry, common sense and perseverance to the work of making his fortune.

Mr. Barr's career, like that of hundreds of others in this city furnishes a good verification of all these assertions. He was born in Spencer, Mass., in the year 1833. He is the outcome of three or four generations of American Yankees with a strain of Scotch blood in them. His father was a carpenter and, later on, a farmer.

The town of Spencer is a thriving little place whose prevailing industry is the manufacture of shoes. It can be seen from Worcester, where its spires rise against the sky on one of the surrounding hills.

Mr. Barr's schooling, like that of many a successful American, was of a rather meagre order. Never were more than six months of the year given to school-going, and frequently only four were devoted to that pursuit. At that time, too, the schools of the little town of Spencer were not what they are to-day, when they can compare favorably with the excellent schools to be found scattered all through the State of Massachusetts. The schoolmaster is more abroad now than he was then. But experience would seem to show that a boy with good common sense, which is an essential factor for success in any business walk, can learn in the great school of human life, where he gathers knowledge from friction with other men, more practical and advantageous lessons than may be mastered under the eye and direction of a pedagogue.

The children of Spencer used to find employment for their hands in doing work on shoes. There is a large shoe factory in the village, and Prouty, the proprietor of this plant, could supply the juvenile element of the town with something for them to work at. They used to take work to their homes, and do it there. Thus in the months of the year when school didn't keep, the youthful scholars found something to keep them out of mischief and could add their small contribution to the family exchequer.

Mr. Barr remained in Spencer till his eighteenth year. Then he struck out for a wider field, and with the courage of an adventurous, plucky young man came to the whirl and commercial rush of New York to make further efforts for his fortunes.

From 1853 to 1858 he did journeyman's work in places ranging from Syracuse to Savannah. It was not a case of the "rolling stone gathers no moss." A great deal depends on the way the stone rolls.

In 1858 Mr. Barr returned to New York and got a position with R. H. Stallo & Co., painters, at the corner of Elm and Grand streets. He worked for them uninterruptedly for seven years. In the year 1865 Mr. Barr married. Matrimony is a good deal of a lottery, and it may be a drawback or a help to the young business man. A wife who is courageous, sympathetic, a good, earnest adviser, a careful manager and a true, affectionate helpmeet is a blessing and an encouragement to any young business man. It was a part of Mr. Barr's good fortune to have won a wife of this kind.

At the end of seven years Mr. Barr set up in business for himself as a painter. This was in 1865. He took a shop in Trinity place in the spring of that year, and he has occupied it ever since. Trinity place was afterwards known as New Church street, but the new name was not retained long, and it is now known by the old one as Trinity place.

There are certain features in Mr. Barr's business career which are noteworthy. Every cent he has ever possessed he has earned himself. He started in with nothing but youth's bright endowment of hope. Or, rather, he did have something with this. He had the sound business qualities which make such hope a reasonable basis, and not the soothing but illusive dream of one who expects his good fortune to come entirely from the turn of fortune's wheel. Mr. Barr never borrowed a dollar in his life and never gave a man his note. This is an exceptional thing in the career of a business man who has made a comfortable fortune.

When Duncan, Sherman & Co. went under Mr. Barr was a sufferer by the failure to the tune of $1,700. This was something of a blow, but he tided over the loss without having to call on any one for assistance. There was a debt owed him of $800. He got this paid when he exposed his loss to his debtor, and with this aid he was enabled to pull through safe and sound.

Mr. Barr's fortune can be written in five very comfortable figures. He has made it in his profession as a painter by unflagging industry, and has made, it too, unaided by friends, or by any pecuniary assistance outside of the good money which he earned by his business. His health has been generally good, and he does not look his years.

Frederick Sterritt Disappears.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS., May 31.—Frederick Sterritt, who came here a year ago to regain his health, disappeared Monday morning and has not been found yet. He was in business with his father, George Sterritt, in Brooklyn, N. Y., up to the time of his affections. It is thought that his disappearance was caused by mental aberration.

NEW YORK'S BAD BOY.

Naughty Little Abe Refuses to Play with Grover and the G. A. R. Boys.

THE TARIFF ON ART.

No Diminution in the Popular Demand that It Shall Be Removed.

The emancipation of works of art from the bonds of an inexcusable tariff, as advocated by THE WORLD and THE EVENING WORLD, continues to be a topic of deep interest, not confined by any means to the students and critics.

The very spirit in which the present tax was put upon imported pictures and other works of art is unworthy of so great a nation as the United States and furnishes its own argument in favor of the removal of the duty. "Pictures are luxuries, and those who can afford them should be taxed."

That was the text upon which was founded the clamor for the increase of the old duty, 10 per cent., to the present extortion, 30 per cent. Of course it was reinforced by a specious cry that bread was being taken from the mouths of American artists—a cry which found listeners, even though it must have been as apparent then as now that, instead of nourishing American art, such a tariff becomes almost prohibitory of the very material upon which that art can best and most naturally be nourished.

Among the artists and art-lovers who have spoken and are speaking for the abolition of the tax are Edward Moran, Mrs. Candace Wheeler, Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber, W. D. Dickey, Robert M. Gallaway, Robert Lockwood Roe, Mrs. Arthur Sherwood, Chauncey M. Depew, W. H. Foster, Ross Turner and others innumerable.

From an educational standpoint, School Commissioners H. Walter Webb and William Lummis are outspoken advocates of removing the duty, and others, who have not yet put themselves on record, are no less earnest.

Amateur Ball-Players.

W. C.—Such a book has never been published.

At Leo Park—S. Solomon's club, 14; L. Freidel's club, 5.

The Young Keystones defeated the Young Markets by the score of 13 to 5.

The Young Ivy Baseball Club defeated the Young Pearls by the score of 19 to 9.

The Adelphias defeated the Mutuals at Monitor Park Sunday, May 27, by the score of 7 to 4.

At Pleasant Valley, Sunday, May 27, the Fort Lees defeated the Pilgrims by the score of 27 to 11.

The Madisons defeated the New York Athletics at Recreation Grounds on Sunday by the score of 14 to 9.

The Grenadas defeated the Park Sides at Farmer's Grove, S. I., on Saturday, by the score of 4 to 3, in five innings.

The Utopia Baseball Club defeated the Uniques on Sunday at New Dorp in two games by the scores of 17 to 11 and 16 to 9.

The Commercial Junior Baseball team defeated the King Juniors by the score of 14 to 4, at Weehauken, Sunday, May 27.

The Peter Backus Steamfitters baseball nine defeated the James Hugh's Truckmen at Weehawken on Sunday by the score of 6 to 5.

At Babylon, L. I.—Morning—Farmingdale, 2; Babylon, 16.

Afternoon—Bellmore, 0; Babylon, 6.

The Priscillas defeated the Rothschilds Sunday morning by a score of 23 to 13. They also defeated the great Phœnix Club by the score of 18 to 16.

The Dunlaps and Lilacs played at Prospect Park yesterday, the former winning by 15 to 11. Lugers and Fetzen playedja fine game for the Dunlaps.

At Garnerville—

Garnerville.....	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	—3
Mohawks of Harlem.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

A first-class pitcher and catcher, between the ages of eighteen and twenty years, who would like to join a good uniformed nine for Saturday afternoon games, can do so by addressing R. Seymour, box 3,382, city.

The Grenadas defeated the Individuals at Farmers' Grove by a score of 17 to 6. The Grenadas would like to hear from any nine whose members average seventeen to nineteen years of age. Address John Reilly, 847 Tenth avenue.

The Electrics have organized with T. Bodermer, c.; T. Carey, p.; T. Galsel, 1st b.; H. Keller, 2d b.; R. Lasser, 3d b.; H. Schwab, s. s.; F. Ross, r. f.; T. Boyle, c. f.; G. Schmell, l. f., and will play all amateurs between the ages of fifteen and eighteen. Address F. Galsel, box 443 120 Broadway.

The Stanton Baseball Club has organized for the season with the following players: Louis Gimme, c.; Jules Haney, p.; Face Reynolds, 1st b.; Face Canron, 3d b.; William Starkey, 3b.; Steve O'Brine, r. f.; J. Clark, l. f.; J. Hardey, c. f. Would like to hear from good nines. Address Face Reynolds, 79 Bery st., Brooklyn, E. D.

At Westchester.—The baseball club of the Harlem Independent Drum and Rifle Corps defeated the Thorne Baseball Club by a score of 12 to 10. The Thornes would like to hear from clubs whose players are under seventeen year, for Saturday afternoon and Sunday games. Address Geo. W. Smith, jr., 421 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street.

The West as It Is.

[*From Judge.*]

Young Brimmer, of Boston, has gone West to go into business.

Ranch Owner (as the pilgrim appears on the the morning of his arrival)—Now, my young friends if you'll go out and swap off that arsenal for a cool suit of clothes, we'll see what you know about double-entry.

Tales of Many Travellers.

The Gilsey House has State Senator James Arkell, of Canajoharie.

At the Fifth Avenue: Samuel B. Dick, of Meadville, Pa., and W. Hauser, of Montana.

James V. Campbell, jr., Detroit, owns the first name on the St. James register to-day.

S. M. Barrett, who knows the whole of Cincinnati, is in New York to-day. The Astor House has him.

The Sturtevant register speaks of A. S. Ruggs, of Glens Falls, N. Y.; A. McKinzie, of Washington, and A. B. Cruikshank, of Nyack.

Thomas L. Casey, Lieutenant of Engineers, U. S. A., and C. H. Ferry, of a well-known Chicago family, are stopping at the Grand Hotel.

Albemarle arrivals include Clement C. Griscom, of Philadelphia; S. B. Franchot, of Quebec, and John C. Hollis, of Boston.

Edward Dudley, of Philadelphia; J. W. Black and R. E. Bentley, of Syracuse, are some of the "latest" on the Hoffman House register.

Among the arrivals to-day at the Hotel Dam are L. G. Swett, of Boston; William Hirt, of Albany; G. F. Breese, of Meriden; H. A. Paul, of Milford, N. Y.

Morton House arrivals are John M. Vogel and J. E. Decker, of Chicago; J. B. Ellsworth, of Boston; Philip Smith, of Chicago; Hansel Rawley, of Atlantic City.

At the Hotel Brunswick: T. S. Blackden, a lieutenant in the British army; W. Hussey Fife, a military man from Jamaica, W. I., and Edward B. Robins, of Boston.

Stopping at the Union Square Hotel are W. H. Holmes, of Washington; F. W. Edwards, of Springfield; James Henry, of New Haven; F. E. Peck, of Hartford.

J. C. Flood, the "Bonanza King," and family, Charles L. Colby, President of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, and Hugh J. Jewett, one of the prominent railroad man of this country, are all at the Windsor Hotel to-day.

THE MAYOR STAYED AT HOME.

AND NEITHER REVIEWED THE PARADE NOR CALLED ON THE PRESIDENT.

It Is Recalled that Mr. Hewitt Has a Grievance of Long Standing Against Mr. Cleveland—But Citizens, Irrespective of Parties, Criticise Mr. Hewitt for Ignoring the Nation's Head and the City's Guest.

Why didn't Mayor Hewitt call upon the President? Why did he not review the Memorial Day parade? These were questions which men asked each other yesterday, and, like the story of the three black crows, they radiated from the neighborhood of Madison Square, receiving new embellishment with each repetition. Politicians were especially eager to discuss the incident and canvass its possible relation to future events.

It was even charged that the Mayor had been guilty of a grave discourtesy to the President, and through him to all the people of the United States, and that the citizens of New York had especial cause to complain of his action in ignoring an official visit of the Chief Executive of the nation to the metropolis, whose guest he was. It was further pointed out that Memorial Day parade is one which strongly appeals to the sentiments of all patriotic citizens and is participated in by a great organization with an honorable history, which has just claims to official recognition and courtesy, and the conspicuous absence of the city's head upon such an occasion constitutes a more serious breach of official etiquette than any of which the Mayor has yet been guilty.

One thing was certain that the President had been ignored by the Mayor of New York while a guest of the city. He was here in his official capacity, invited as the head of the nation to review the Memorial Day parade in the metropolis of America. The President was moreover attended by members of his cabinet, by the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of the Navy of the United States, constituting a distinguished party, whose coming had been announced and proclaimed long beforehand, and of which the Mayor of New York was well aware. Official etiquette and public dignity alike demand that upon such an occasion the guests be met and their visit acknowledged by the city's official head, who if unable to perform this public function, must pay his respects by proxy in the person of some municipal official, for these civil ceremonies are as much the duty of a public officer as the affixing of his signature to necessary legislation. The citizens of New York have therefore a grievance against the official who brings such reproach upon them. Such were the opinions expressed yesterday.

It was generally believed that Mr. Hewitt deliberately avoided the Presidential party from personal motives, casting lightly aside the question of his duty. It is well known that he and Mr. Cleveland do not speak as they pass by, and Mr. Hewitt makes it a boast that since the day when Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated President he has neither spoken to him nor set his foot inside the White House, although for much of that time Mr. Hewitt was a member of Congress from this city. Upon several occasions he has not hesitated to criticise Mr. Cleveland in his personal and official capacity. The reason for this breach between Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Cleveland is not generally known. It dated from a few days before the inauguration, when the "slate" of the Cabinet Ministers was definitely made up. Mr. Hewitt had been anxious to be one these, it is said by those in position to get at the facts, and it is generally believed that he wanted to be Secretary of the Treasury. That portfolio was one of the first to be filled by the selection of Mr. Manning, and, according to the best authorities, Mr. Hewitt then wanted another Cabinet office, but was given to understand that New York could hardly claim another one of the seven offices with one of her citizens in the Presidential chair and another in the Treasury. The President, however, must have changed his mind, for almost at the last moment he selected Mr. Whitney for the Navy, and then Mr. Hewitt's temper got the better of him. He had his unamiable moments then as now, and the final scene between him and Mr. Cleveland is said to have been a most heated one, at least so far as Mr. Hewitt was concerned.

Since then Mr. Hewitt has carefully avoided Mr. Cleveland, and even the subject of the administration has been one upon which he has at times been unable to speak with calmness and impartiality, although as a Democrat he has given the administration a nominal support. But no matter whether their personal relations were strained or not, it is held that Mr. Hewitt had no right as the Mayor of New York, and as a Democrat under obligations to his party, to act as he did yesterday towards the President. Were he physically incapable of calling upon Mr. Cleveland, or liable to injure his health thereby, say the politicians, a formal note of welcome or a message through a subordinate official would have been all that public etiquette demanded.

As regards the Mayor's failure to attend the parade the fact are these. The following letter was sent to him on April 20,

DEAR SIR: The Memorial Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic of the city of New York respectfully request the honor of your presence on the occasion of the annual celebration of Decoration Day, May 30, 1888.

The observances will consist of the usual parade in the morning and of commemorative services at the Metropolitan Opera-House in the evening.

The committee would be pleased to know, at as early a date as possible, that they will have the honor of your presence, and will communicate further with you as to the arrangements for the day and evening.

We have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servants. J. C. LIMBECK, Chairman.

This invitation, to both the parade and the memorial services, was responded to by the Mayor in the following letter:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
NEW YORK, May 9, 1888.

J. C. Limbeck, esq., Chairman, Room 4, City Hall, City.

SIR: I am in receipt of the invitation of the Memorial Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic to be present at the annual observance of Decoration Day, the 30th inst. If I am sufficiently well to go out in the evening it will give me great pleasure to be present at the commemorative services at the Metropolitan Opera-House. I do not see how I can join in any procession without subjecting myself to exposure which my health requires me to avoid. Yours respectfully,

ABRAM S. HEWITT, Mayor.

May 21 two grand-stand tickets and three Metropolitan Opera-House tickets were sent to the Mayor. Of course the gentleman in charge of the parade expected Mr. Hewitt to be present if the weather were pleasant, as it was yesterday. The first they heard about any intention of his not to attend was Tuesday night, when they learned that Mr. Hewitt's private secretary had told the reporters that the Mayor "had not been invited," and therefore was not going to be there. It is needless to say they were astonished at this and came to the conclusion that Mr. Hewitt was the victim of some strange hallucination. The weather was so fine yesterday that it left him no excuse on that ground, and to a man with a carriage a slight mud offers no obstacle. Mr. Hewitt, at any rate, was out a good deal yesterday and much farther from his house than where the President and the grand stand were.

It was the general opinion that he had been afraid of meeting the President if he went to the review, but some remembered the summary manner in which he sat down on the Grand Army some time since, when a committee from that organization asked him to approve the bill which forbade the removal of veterans from the public service, except after trial upon charges. Upon that occasion the Mayor said to the committee: "What do you want, anyhow—the earth? What rights have Grand Army men over other citizens? I consider this a threat on the part of your Grand Army organizations, and will not be dictated to in this manner."

In March the Mayor quarrelled with the Irish committee which invited him to review the St. Patrick's Day parade, and declared that he would review no parade except those which he was officially required as Mayor to review. "I review the militia, the firemen and the policemen," he said on that occasion, "because I consider that part of my duty as Mayor, but as for reviewing every parade that chooses to move through our streets, why, that I won't do, office or no office."

The question with many was whether the Mayor has boycotted every parade but that of the militia, the firemen and the policemen. When he trifles with Memorial Day, it was held, he does more than when he refused to review the Irishmen, because he insults the hallowed sentiments which the dead heroes of the war inspire. Three times yesterday a WORLD reporter called at the Mayor's residence for some explanation of his actions of the day, and each time he was told that Mr. Hewitt was "out" and that nobody knew when he would be in. A letter on the subject is expected by many to appear within the next few days.

Neither Horse Sold in the Field Mutuels.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please let me know through THE EVENING WORLD if Jim McGowan or John Henry were sold in the field at the mutuels at Jerome Park races yesterday. AN ADMIRER OF THE EVENING WORLD.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

"THE EVENING WORLD" IN MUSIC.

A Gifted Admirer's Happy Tribute to Her Coworker Among the People.

Yesterday, through the happy inspiration of one of its most gifted readers and admirers, THE EVENING WORLD was enabled to display a tribute to its own popularity, which was at the same time a gift of appreciable value to each member of its vast constituency.

Hitherto sounded far and near in all other ways, the notes of praise for THE EVENING WORLD had not before been set out in the form of musical notation. Here they were yesterday, though, in a merry gavotte as pleasant in its message and complete in its harmony as the daily contents and daily endeavor of the paper to which it was so sincerely dedicated.

The composer of the music, Miss Henriette Markstein, herself a noble friend of the people, is quick to appreciate the people's other friends, of whom THE EVENING WORLD is proud to number itself.

With the gift of the music there came to this office the following letter:

NEW YORK, May 21, 1888.

To the Editor of The Evening World.

MY DEAR SIR: I am a great admirer of that charming little paper, THE EVENING WORLD, and in consideration of this I have written a Gavotte (which my friends proclaim very pretty and catchy), and I will, with your consent and permission, name it "THE EVENING WORLD Gavotte," and dedicate it to the paper. The manuscript is at your immediate disposal. Yours with respect, HENRIETTE MARKSTEIN.

The gavotte was received with marked favor on all sides, and its music rang out cheerily last night in countless homes where the piano stands as the representative of well earned but simple luxury.

WIG RIOT IN "THE QUEEN'S MATE."

One of the Chorus Who Stuck Up for Her Rights and Got Them.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would like to say, through your paper, that I am glad to see that there is one girl in "The Queen's Mate" who can hold her own and stand up for her rights.

During the past week there has been quite a war between the girls and the dressers, the wigs worn in the last act being the cause of it all. By order of the stage manager, Mr. Nash, the girls were required to turn in their wigs every night to the dresser, who had orders to place them in a box all together. One of the young ladies objected to this and declined to turn in her wig until boxes were supplied to each girl. Immediately the cry was taken up by at least twenty girls. They stuck fast to their determination, and the dresser threatened to report them.

Thereupon they all handed over their wigs with the exception of one girl.

"I do not care to wear a wig which has been mixed up with those worn by seventy or eighty girls of whom I know nothing," she said. She declared, nevertheless, that she did not consider herself better than the others.

The girls all sided with her, and she was reported to four people. The man who had charge of the armor forbade her to come back again, saying he would not give her any armor. This the young lady took very quietly.

When asked if she were coming back: "Why, certainly," she said; "I shall only consider myself discharged when those who have authority forbid my coming back."

And back she came. She dressed, walked over for her armor and commenced putting it on, when the armor man spied her and sent down for the stage manager.

Mr. Nash and the young lady had a talk, which resulted in the lady being permitted to keep her wig until a box arrived in which it could be kept. The girls may thank her for the boxes they now have, and say: "Bravo, J——." ONE OF THE COMPANY.

THE CRY OF THE OVERWORKED CLERKS.

Life with Many of Them from Store to Bed and from Bed to Store.

WEST SIDE TEA AND GROCERY CLERKS' ASSOCIATION, HEADQUARTERS 200 WEST FORTY-SECOND STREET, NEW YORK, May 21.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In behalf of the tea and grocery clerks of the city of New York permit me to thank you for the kind manner in which you have taken up the cause of the downtrodden and overworked grocery clerks of the city.

We know the vast amount of good your paper is doing for the toiling masses, and also the benefit we may derive from the assistance of your valuable paper, if you will kindly help to champion a cause which may be the means of educating and raising the minds of the many clerks who at the present time have not the wish or the mind to try and improve themselves from a social stand, as with them it is from store to bed and from bed to store.

Once more, on behalf of the above association, I thank you for past favors, hoping to receive a helping hand from your paper,

ARTHUR FARELL, Secretary,
503 West Fifty-first street.

THEY NEED THE PUBLIC'S AID.

Grocers' Clerks Will Make Another Effort to Secure Better Hours.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am greatly pleased to see the interest taken by your popular and wide-awake paper in the efforts of the grocery clerks to secure better hours.

Thus far the principal obstacle in our way has been want of public interest in the movement. About three years ago we drew up a petition, and by dint of great exertions succeeded in obtaining the signatures of a majority of the west-side grocers. As a result thereof a number of them closed at 7 P. M. on May 24, a smaller number on the 25th, and by the 27th all had recovered from their temporary aberration of mind and kept open as usual until 8 and 9.

Discouraged at our failure and the general lack of interest in our efforts, we have not since attempted anything in the early closing line and possibly might have remained torpid this year were it not for the encouragement given us by THE EVENING WORLD.

As it is, we are going to make one more determined effort, and, with the assistance of a paper hitherto successful in all its undertakings, will go forward stimulated with the hope of ultimate success.

MILES J. TIERNEY,
427 West Forty second street.

Mortimer Ashby Disappears from Boston.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BOSTON, May 31.—Mortimer Ashby, of Savannah, Ga., who has been employed in the New England Piano Company's works, disappeared on last Monday afternoon and has not yet been heard from. His employers hint a belief of foul play.

HOW LIVES MAY BE SAVED.

NEW YORK FIREMEN EXHIBIT A NUMBER OF DARING METHODS.

Fire Department Visitors from a New England City See How Work Is Done in the Metropolis—Rapid Feats in Carrying the Hose and Scaling the Brick Walls of the Highest Buildings.

President C. H. Farnham, of the New Haven (Conn.) Fire Department, accompanied by Commissioner Lauren H. Stannard, A. C. Hendrix, Chief of Department; Capt. Fred Peck, of the steamer Northam, and Capt. W. H. Hubbard, of the New Haven Fire Company, visited Fire Headquarters on Tuesday to witness an exhibition drill of the Life-Saving Corps.

Engine Company 13, which was at headquarters for fire drill, first gave an exhibition of how fast a line of hose can be conveyed to the roof. The men were gathered in their appointed places, under the direction of Chief Bonner, and at the word of command the engine started to pump the water, while the hose was seized by many hands. The line reached the roof of the six-story building before the water issued from the nozzle.

Next came the life-saving exhibition. Fourteen picked men, under the command of Capt. McAdams, stood in line awaiting the signal. It was soon given, and Fireman T. F. Reynolds, placing the hook of the scaling ladder in the window of the first floor, climbed up with great rapidity. A second ladder was handed him, which he placed in the window above, and in this manner he soon reached the sixth floor, where he held another scaling ladder in position, while his comrades, who by this time were swarming over the side of the building, reached the roof.

"Big Joe" Arceneau, who had remained in the yard, then seized a short, heavy rifle, over the muzzle of which was placed a projectile to which a stout fishing line was attached. Arceneau pointed the rifle at the roof, a loud report followed, and almost before the spectators could recover from the noise the men were busily hauling up the line, to which a rope had been made fast.

This rope was secured on the roof, and soon after that men began descending, sliding easily down by means of a turn of the rope, around their steel belt hooks. Opposite the fifth-story window a fireman paused in his descent long enough to permit a comrade to grasp him around the waist, and the two continued the descent together.

The rope net was next produced and several firemen gave exhibitions of the manner of jumping into it while it was held by their comrades.

At the conclusion of the exhibition the visitors expressed themselves as being highly delighted with the life-saving methods, and congratulated Capt. McAdams on his success in training the men.

ROLLIN AND GROVER.

Squire's Reasons for Deciding Not to Attend the Convention at St. Louis.

"No, sir; I am not going to St. Louis." This is what the ex-Commissionor of Public Works, but perpetual poet, Rollin M. Squire, fired at an EVENING WORLD reporter at the Astor House to-day in answer to a question whether he would attend the National Democratic ratification meeting.

"Why?" was the conundrum next put to Mr. Squire.

"I am not needed," and the rollicking, story-telling, political soldier of fortune smiled. He puffed at a cigarette and then continued: "I sat up three nights to help nominate Cleveland. But that was in 1884, and at Chicago. I had influence with the Massachusetts delegation, which had a strong Butler element among its members and a stronger anti-Cleveland feeling. Yes, sir, I did a great deal with the Massachusetts boys, and there are many of Cleveland's friends who know what I did in Chicago four years ago."

"Would you