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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. BRICKSON, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & CO.,
M. HEMMERDINGER, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

WHAT THEY WANT.

The cry is now raised that Mr. BLAINE will name the candidate, and that the nominee will be what is distinctly known as "a BLAINE man."

This might be true if the Republicans were still in power. As they have tasted the sweets of retirement for four years and are now in a fair way to be as effectually banished from the Federal offices as the Democrats were for twenty-four years prior to 1884, the Republicans will probably look for a nominee who will be the most likely to unite the party. They will want a candidate who stands a chance of carrying Indiana and Connecticut, Indiana and New Jersey, or New York, besides keeping all the Western Republican States in line.

There will be no BLAINE and anti-BLAINE in the Chicago Convention.

ENFORCE THE LAW.

Some speculators and scalpers of the Produce Exchange are making an effort to nullify the people's Saturday Half-Holiday Law. Last year the Exchange adopted a resolution to close at noon on Saturdays. This year it is proposed to change the rule so as to enable the Exchange to keep open on Saturdays as on any other day.

We publish to-day the views of some of the best men on the Exchange, who express the opinion that the Saturday half holiday is a positive advantage to its members and to its business, and avow their opposition to the proposed new rule. It is to be hoped they will defeat it. If not, as the Exchange holds a charter from the State, it should be forced to obey the law, which the Governor has resolved shall be fairly tested before being repealed.

EXECUTIVE FLIPPANCY.

Mayor HEWITT seeks to justify his obstruction to the burying of the electric wires by sneering at the idea of "danger" to human life from the electric current. He finds that only two deaths have occurred from loose wires, one on East Broadway and one on the Bowery, and that the other fatalities were only in the cases of "linemen." The Mayor forgets the death that occurred outside the window of a Broadway store, probably because the victim was "only a lineman." But any inmate of the building, if he had touched the wire, would have been instantly killed.

"Of course, if one of those wires strikes a person he is a gone coon," says the Mayor, "and I don't propose to have any charges of manslaughter brought against me." Seriously, we ask Mr. HEWITT if this is a proper treatment of such a serious subject by an intelligent and humane man.

A FAMILY QUARREL.

It does not look as if the election of ex-Mayor MURPHY, of Troy, as Chairman of the Democratic State Committee was so much of a "compromise" as has been represented. The Troy *Press*, Mr. MURPHY'S organ, bitterly assails D. CADY HERRICK, the successor in the Albany leadership, who was Mr. MURPHY'S opponent, and charges him with treacherously plotting against Gov. HILL.

The *Press* alleges that Mr. HERRICK'S personal cause of anger against the Governor is the latter's refusal to appoint the Albany leader to a vacant Supreme Court Judgeship, and says that Mr. HERRICK has done more "to injure the prospects of the National Administration in Albany County than any Republican known." This quarrel ought to be stopped, if the Democratic State Committee, of which Mr. MURPHY and Mr. HERRICK are both members, is to work with harmony and effect in the campaign.

A VILE OFFENSE.

The courts ought to make short work of the case of the man and woman charged with enticing young girls to a house in West Sixteenth street for immoral purposes, if the charge is sustained. There is no more detestable crime known to the law, and there is every reason to believe that it is too common in this city.

The Penal Code provides for the punishment of the offense by imprisonment of not more than five years and a fine to the limit of $1,000. If the present charge is sustained by proper proof, the extreme penalty of the law should be exacted. It is to be hoped that the woman can be reached as well as the man.

It now seems that Mayor HEWITT got in a huff with the Memorial Day Committee unnecessarily. On their cards the name of the President of the meeting is always published and the names of the numerous Vice-Presidents left for the press to publish. Last year Mayor HEWITT'S name was alone on the card as the presiding officer.

Lord JAMES DOUGLAS, the brother of Lady FLORENCE DIXIE, a member of "the noble house of Queensberry," is in jail in London for contempt of Court. He persecuted Lady MABEL SCOTT, a ward in Chancery, with his unwelcome addresses in defiance of the Court. Some one ought to have knocked him out under the "Markiss o' Queensberry" rules.

The police parade yesterday was a decided success as a show and a gratifying evidence of the efficiency and discipline of the force. The medals distributed at the close for bravery and merit, commencing with Supt. MURRAY and Inspectors BYRNES and STEERS, prove what a gallant set of men the city has at its service.

Michigan ought to be proud of the intelligence of its criminals. Memorial Day was celebrated in its State Prison and two convicts, one the ex-Mayor of Adrian and the other a leading member of the Michigan bar, delivered eloquent and patriotic orations.

The Prohibitionists have taken Gen. CLINTON B. FISK as their Presidential candidate. Well, they have chosen a soldier and an upright, honorable man. But he will not be elected.

The dark shadows seem closing in around poor, gallant PHIL SHERIDAN, and it is to be feared that the nation may soon be called upon to mourn over his grave.

FRIDAY'S FISH A PLENTY.

Salmon, 18 cents.
Radishes, 8 cents.
Whitebait, 20 cents.
Apricots, 25 cents a box.
Cauliflower, 15 to 25 cents.
Tomatoes, 25 cents a quart.
Asparagus, 25 cents a bunch.
Strawberries, 15 to 25 cents.
Crystallized figs, 20 cents a pound.
Spanish mackerel, 25 cents a pound.
Soft-shell crabs, $1 to $1.25 a dozen.
West Indian mangoes, $1.25 a dozen.
California oxhearts, 50 cents a pound.
Yellow bananas, 25 cents a dozen; red variety at 20 and 50 cents.

CLEANED FROM MANY SOURCES.

Dan Hall can wrap newspapers like lightning.

Mr. Markham wishes it understood that his children are not "kids."

In time of accident Charlie Schwalbach can tell you just how to fix your bicycle.

John McGarry is very much interested in the welfare of the Chonian Association.

Eugene McBride is quiet, but he always manages to put in a word at the right moment.

Harry McLewee is one of the high rollers who form Company C, Seventh Regiment.

Felix Cunningham, the cartman, has stood near THE WORLD office for the past twenty years.

The manly form of Jimmy Rowe balanced on a bicycle is a sight often seen on the Boulevard.

John Montoto, the brand-new bridegroom of the Roe Press Company, is happy over his return from the South.

Otto W. Emanuel, one of the members of the Harlem Wheelmen, is the owner of two valuable bull terriers.

Auctioneer John H. Austin, whose hair and beard are white as snow, carries his seventy-seven years as gracefully as a man of thirty-five.

Sergt. McCarthy, of the Oak Street Police Station, has only a few inches on his neck to show why he did not wear a collar.

WORLDLINGS.

Claus Spreckels, the sugar king, is a member of the highest nobility of the Sandwich Islands. His title was given him by the King in return for financial favors, and is never used by Mr. Spreckels.

Osmond Tearle, the actor, was once a drug clerk, Kyrle Bellew was a sailor and Otis Skinner nailed up boxes in his youth in a dry-goods house. Lawrence Barrett is said to have been a waiter in a restaurant at one time.

James Goudie, who is living in Evanston, Ill., claims the honor of having built the first ocean steamer, the Royal William, a vessel of 1,600 tons burden, which was constructed at Quebec in 1832 and made a trip from Pictou to London the next year.

The youngest railway general passenger agent in the country is probably W. B. Sheardoun, of the Milwaukee and Northern road. He began his railroad experience as a section hand when fourteen years old, and is not yet many years out of his teens.

A new kind of strike occurred in a female seminary at Nashville, Tenn., the other day, where a class of young ladies indignantly struck against instruction from a text-book on history which recited the old story of Jefferson Davis's capture in female attire.

Mack Hamilton, a negro, has recently performed some wonderful feats of eating and drinking at Helena, Ark. Besides chewing and swallowing large quantities of porcelain and glass without harmful effects, he drank a gallon of boiling water at a time as if he enjoyed it.

Mrs. Gray, the wife of the Senator from Delaware, was a belle in her maiden days and is still one of the notably beautiful women of the capital. She is the daughter of Dr. Charles H. Black, of New Castle, one of the most eminent physicians in Delaware. Before her marriage she made many social conquests in the fashionable circles of Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Mrs. James A. Garfield is living very quietly at Mentor, O., preparing for the two weddings which are soon to take place in her family. The Mentor homestead is a large and somewhat rambling house, and is one of the pleasantest country seats in the State. Mrs. Garfield likes it better than her Cleveland home and is endeavoring, it is said, to dispose of the latter.

Her Summer Acquaintance.

[From Tid-Bits.]

(Miss Ortum walks by with averted face.)

Mr. Leftway (sotto voce)—Better be a little careful, Miss Ortum. It's getting quite close to the Narragansett season, and you ought to taper into your this year's seashore recognition of me.

Railway Lore.

[From the Norwich Bulletin.]

When a locomotive wants to take: it is obliged to come to a full stop. Accidents trains make more . . . than express trains make.

GIFTS OF FLOWERS.

They Bring Bright Gladness to Many Weary Hearts.

"The Evening World's" Offering Gratefully Appreciated.

Letters from Hospital Officials Which Tell the Story Briefly but Well—Words to Inquiring Reporters Which Tell It Even Better—A Suggestion that Hospitals Should Have More Than One Day of Such Memorial Offerings.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please accept the sincere and grateful thanks of the Nursery and Child's Hospital for the generous supply of potted plants secured to us through the kind efforts of THE EVENING WORLD.

After arranging and distributing the flowers we felt that we had had a Memorial Day of our own!

I hope you will feel that the united thanks of all the hospitals fortunate enough to be included in the distribution will be to some extent a recompense for the trouble you have taken in organizing and carrying out such a good scheme. Believe me sincerely yours,

ANNESLEY KENEALY, Secretary.

Nursery and Child's Hospital, Lexington avenue and Fifty-first street, May 30.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We take pleasure in acknowledging receipt of 100 pots of flowers, surplus of the contributions so generously given to-day. Thanking you in the name of our sick for your thoughtful suggestion in their behalf, we remain yours, gratefully,

SISTERS OF CHARITY.

St. Vincent's Hospital, May 30.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Permit me to make grateful acknowledgment of receipt of a number of potted plants sent here by you to-day. Very truly yours,

GEO. P. LUDLAM, Supt.

New York Hospital, West Fifteenth street, New York, May 30.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I beg gratefully to acknowledge the receipt, upon an order from your representative, of a large quantity of flowers and potted plants for this hospital.

The kindly thoughtfulness that prompted such disposition of them has evoked from suffering hearts and lips thoughts and words of joy and praise.

In behalf of 190 suffering women I thank you. Very truly yours, S. H. LE ROY, Supt.

The Woman's Hospital in the State of New York, corner Forty-ninth street and Fourth avenue, New York, May 31.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please accept our thanks for your kind donation of flowers and plants. We hope you will continue to favor our institution with your assistance, thereby aiding a worthy charity. Very respectfully, Board of Trustees, by C. WITT.

German Hospital, Seventy-seventh street and Fourth avenue, May 31.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please accept our thanks for a large basket of potted plants received through your kindness last evening. Flowers are always acceptable to the sick, and at this time, when the nation remembers her dead heroes, it is fitting that those who can take no part in the public ceremonies should also be remembered. Respectfully,

E. G. CUNNINGHAM, Matron.

Hahnemann Hospital, Fourth avenue, between Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth streets, May 31.

Moralizing on the mutability of existence, that great hymnologist, Reginald Huber, in one of his funeral hymns, speaks of death lurking in every flower.

Had the good Bishop been privileged to witness such joy and brightness as flowers added to the life of the sick and suffering in the hospitals of this city yesterday, it is doubtful if that line would have been written.

Five thousand potted plants, most of them in the full loveliness of their bloom, had been furnished in excess of those needed to decorate the graves of the nation's heroes on Wednesday. These were cared for by THE EVENING WORLD and distributed among the city hospitals.

How they were disposed of, with what pleasure they were received and the great good they did is best told by the hospital authorities.

The Sister of Charity who received an EVENING WORLD reporter at St. Vincent's Hospital, in West Eleventh street, said:

"It was a most happy thought, this donation of flowers to the hospital. They always make a sick-room cheerful and bright and have a decidedly beneficial effect on the patient.

"Those which we received yesterday, through the kindly thoughtfulness of THE EVENING WORLD, have been disposed of in two ways. The flowering plants were distributed throughout the wards, while the others were placed in the court-yard, where our convalescent patients spent a most enjoyable afternoon in transplanting them into beds."

Supt. Ludlam, of the New York Hospital, was very enthusiastic in his praise of THE EVENING WORLD for its work in securing so liberal and generous a donation.

"It is so seldom that we get plants and flowers in pots," he remarked. "The cut flowers which are usually donated are very beautiful, but they soon fade, while these will remain to cheer the sick for a long time."

"This idea of flower contributions to the hospitals is capable of indefinite expansion," he continued. "There are thousands of people living in the neighborhood of the city whose grounds are glutted with bloom. If they only knew the good they could do by sending some of them to the hospitals I'm sure they would do it. Even wild field flowers are invested with a new value when transplanted from their native fields to a sick-room."

With a smile brighter than any of the flowers of which she spoke, Miss Annesley Kenealy, the house secretary at the Nursery and Child's Hospital, told of the receipt of THE EVENING WORLD donation.

"What shall I say about them?" she exclaimed. "There has been no previous donation with which to compare them. Such beautiful gifts to the hospitals are too infrequent. The Flower Mission keeps us well supplied with cut flowers, but they don't last long and it is dangerous to have the water in which it is necessary to preserve them kept so long in a sick room. Then there is something much more pleasurable in watching the growth of a plant than in seeing a cut flower wither and die—at least to a mind made morbid by illness."

The visit to Miss Kenealy was productive of a very good suggestion—that the hospital should have more than one Memorial Day during the year. One day may be enough for the dead, but for the living, who would have a life of suffering brightened, more should be provided.

"Delightful! Delightful!" was the verdict of Supt. Le Roy, of the Woman's Hospital. "Everybody is talking about them to-day. The character of our patients is such, you know, that a gift of flowers is perhaps better appreciated by them than by others. A woman seems to delight in attending to plants and flowers. The gift is considered a perfect bonanza by us. You cannot measure the amount of good it will do."

To the poor little ones in the hospital at Forty-second street and Lexington avenue THE EVENING WORLD flowers were grateful examples of Nature's perfect and most beautiful work and they received the bright blossoms with great delight.

Warden Avery expressed his thankfulness for the donation and said that those which are not distributed through the wards will go to beautify the plot of green in front of the hospital.

Warden O'Rourke, of Bellevue, said: "Tell THE EVENING WORLD that though we were among the last to help ourselves to the flowers which it had gathered for the hospital, we didn't get left."

Bellevue's quota of the plants will assist in beautifying the spacious grounds at that institution.

But one opinion was expressed by the officials at the other hospitals—the German, Mount Sinai, Hahnemann and the others—and that was that THE EVENING WORLD had done an immense amount of good in its capacity as a flower missionary.

Several truckloads of the flowers were taken to the hospitals and other public institutions on Blackwell's, Randall's and Ward's islands.

CAPT. GRANT'S HAPPY SQUAD.

Surprised by a Royal Collation After the Parade—Fun and Speeches.

After yesterday's parade Capt. Donald Grant, of the Twentieth street station, marched his squad, consisting of sixty men, into the large dining-room of Herman's Hotel on Eighth avenue. The men were agreeably surprised to find an excellent collation awaiting them, which was prepared at the Captain's expense. The blue coats had but an hour to feast and be merry, for a little later they would be patrolling their posts notwithstanding their long and fatiguing march. Handsome Capt. Grant sat at the head of the table viewing the gathering with a delighted eye.

After dinner had been partaken of the fun commenced. The famous quartet, Messrs. Doherty, Carey, Logan and Freel, sang several songs, followed by Sergt. James Lynch, who spoke on the Prohibition question. Sergt. William Hogan sang "I'll Go Back to My Old Love Again," and Patrolman O'Neill rendered a basso solo. Officer Dowling vocalized considerably, as did Officer Aiken. Messrs. McCabe, Logan, Bannon and Vallely performed several slight-of-hand tricks, while Capt. Grant and Sergt. Lonsdale told of their war experiences.

When the hour for departure arrived the men rose in a body and gave three hearty cheers and a tiger for their Captain, who returned thanks in a happy speech.

The knights of the locust then filed out and marched to their respective posts of duty, realizing that "sweetest hours must turn to pain." Among the guests present were:

Commissioners Smith and Dunham; Chief Murphy, of the Jersey City Police force; Detective Brown, of the Erie Railroad; Sergts. Lynch, Lonsdale and Logan; Roundsmen Taylor and Dark; Detectives Logan and Carey; Patrolmen McCabe, O'Neill, Freel, Doherty, Rein, Tyrell, O'Reilly, Townsend, Lavan, Heymas, Nixon, Mitchell, Fitzgibbons, Kessler, Maguire, Lilly, McCarty, Wallace, Didier, Engelhouser, Grogan, Fagan, Bannon, Maginnis, Murray, Collins, Smith, Mettel, Dowd, Wilson, Dowling, McGuire, McLoughlin, Anderson, Parks, Connor, Cavanaugh, Gillespie, Lynch, McGrath, Cairns, Madden, Maloney, Moxley, Jordan, Hughes, Martin, Kelly, Gray, Livingston, Lyman, Hazleton, Taylor and Doorman Tom Pine.

Mr. Edison's Brand-New Baby.

Thomas A. Edison is not bothering with phonographs and such-like to-day. There is new life at Menlo Park. It's a girl's life and it began yesterday. If the phonograph is any good at all it will register the first "Papa" that comes from that baby's lips, and the magic word can go on file for whole generations after "the wizard." The baby weighs eight pounds, which is no measure of the load of joy it has brought into the Edison household.

Solid with Both Sides.

[From the Chicago Mail.]

The venerable editor sat in his office. "Jim!" he called.

The young man who assisted him in getting out the *Weekly Muldoon* came in.

"Jim, are they still arter Bill Mosey fur stealin' Jimson's hoss?"

"They're arter him yit."

"What's Mosey?"

"Out in t'other room."

"Jim, have you writ that editorial on the evils of horse-stealin'?"

"Yessir."

"That's right. We must be solid with the moral end of the community. An' now, Jim, jest interview Mosey on the cussedness of deputy sheriffs. Make it a rattler an' print it in the local column. An' tell Mosey I want ter git another hoss ov 'im."

Not Accounted For.

[From the Boston Transcript.]

A North Carolina negro has a head which measures thirty-two inches in circumference. As he if not an actor nor a baseball umpire, a great deal speculation is indulged in as to the cause of his wonderful cerebral development.

Small Hopes.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Agent—Madam, can't you induce your husband to take out a life-insurance policy for $10,000 in your benefit?

Madam—I'll try; but I have my doubts about the benefit. John's got the constitution of an ox.

A Reasonable Objection.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

A man ill with consumption tried to engage a certain young man as his servant, but failed, because the latter said he did not want to be valet of the shadow of death.

Widely Known.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Isabella of Spain has had to have the entrance to her carriage widened. Though a retired monarchess, Isabella is becoming more and more widely known.

Appropriate.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

"What a striking-looking man that is over by the door!"

"Striking? Well, he ought to be. He's a walking delegate of No. 99. He orders the strikes."

She Probably Doesn't Know.

[From the Burlington Free Press.]

Popinjay—I wonder if Mrs. Plentypop knows how often she's been married, herself?

Dumpsey—Guess not. A woman never counts her change.

May Be Either.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

A cradle in a house may or may not be a boycot. It is just as likely to be a girl's nest.

Temporary Sojourners in Gotham.

E. S. Babcock, jr., of San Diego, Cal., is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

John C. Coombs, a prominent lawyer of Boston, arrived at the Albemarle this morning.

Among Astor House arrivals are H. D. Hadlock, of Boston, and H. Hall, of Colorado Springs, Col.

John D. Taylor, of London, and Frederick Collin, of Elmira, N. Y., are staying at the Hoffman House.

Charles A. Gould and O. G. Warren, prominent Buffalo politicians, have found their way to the St. James.

W. Scott Carrington, of Richmond, Va., and W. A. Bryan, of Wilmington, N. C., are among the Sturtevant's new comers.

On the Hotel Brunswick's register are the names of George G. Macandrew, of Liverpool, and Juan Drysdale, of Buenos Ayres.

Admiral W. Rogers Taylor and daughter and H. B. Ledyard, General Manager of the Michigan Central Railroad, are at the Windsor Hotel.

James A. Drake, cashier of the Corning First National Bank, and J. A. Fenton, well known in Chicago sporting circles, have put up at the Gilsey House.

Grand Hotel arrivals include W. H. Bernham, instructor of military tactics, Union College, Schenectady; A. Bonzano, of Phœnixville, Pa.; Andrew Lansdon, of Buffalo, and A. M. Brady, of Albany, N. Y.

CLOSE AT NOON.

(Continued from First Page)

against the amendment of the present rule, because it will violate the charter of the Exchange as well as the law of the State. It is a silly thing to make a kick at the present time because summer is coming on, and it is hard to get votes against such a law at this season of the year. I think the proposed amendment will be defeated by a large majority.

J. G. Marshall, one of the nine brokers who represent the firm of McIntyre & Wardwell on the floor—I am very well satisfied with the law as it is, and so are all the men in our office. It does not interfere to any extent with business and enables a great many employees to get away in time to enjoy a much needed rest. I shall vote against any change, and have heard a great many others say they will do the same, both clerks and heads of firms. I think the amendment will be rejected.

John Weir, of the firm of Weir & Hallett, grain merchants, and a member of the Board of Managers—I am decidedly against the amendment, and I think it will be defeated without question. It not only violates the charter but the law of the State, and as long as the law is in existence it ought to be observed. It has been said that the provisions of the charter with reference to holidays does not apply to half-holidays, but in my opinion it is all the same thing. The charter says that the Exchange shall be closed on all holidays, and that ought to settle the question. It does, in my mind, beyond a doubt. There are a good many who want it kept open, but they are, as a general rule, the scalpers and small traders.

J. E. Hulshizer, grain broker—We have no legal right to keep open, and I am against the amendment for that reason. No trades are legal after 12 o'clock on Saturday, and any one who wants to take advantage of that fact, before the Board of Arbitration, in case he was dissatisfied with a trade made after hours, could do so. I don't think they can carry the amendment.

R. M. Smythe, grain broker—I shall vote against the amendment because I am opposed to it on principle. It is especially obnoxious to a majority of the members at this season of the year, when we want all the holidays we can get. I think most of the younger members are opposed to it.

Archie Montgomery, one of the most popular traders of the grain pit—You may say I am against this movement of the kickers. I would like to see things remain as they are, especially as we are now observing the law, and acting in accordance with our charter. It is foolish, too, to bring up the question at this time, and for this reason alone it ought to be defeated, as I am confident it will be.

E. F. Moore, grain broker—Personally I am opposed to the amendment, but I am not quite satisfied yet whether the interests of the trade do not demand that the Exchange shall be kept open, if this can be done legally. I want to know more about the matter before I decide.

J. S. Baldwin, flour—Personally the half holiday would be advantageous, as it would give me a chance to catch up with my correspondence. I will vote according to what I think will be to the general interest of the Exchange. I would like to see a whole holiday on Saturday.

John Brown, of Roland & Co.—The half holiday is a good thing for the clerks and others in our business. However it may affect business, most of us are willing to sacrifice a little money to obtain the health and enjoyment of our employees. I think that in winter the clerks are better off in the office.

A flour broker who did not wish his name printed said he did not see how the proposed amendment could be adopted legally. The Exchange is governed by the laws of New York State, and he did not see how those laws could be defied.

Frederick Roberts, of the firm of Cowing & Roberts—The proposed amendment is unpopular, and will not be passed. The voters will want their half holiday. I will do all I can to defeat the proposed change.

A gentleman representing Sawyer Wallace did not think that the half holiday affected trade on Saturday. If speculators had to trade on that day they would do so before noon. He was in favor of closing.

George Farquhar—The law ought to be adhered to. It is a great advantage to employers and clerks to get away. There is no loss of trade. Practically, Saturday is an idle day, and I would much rather see the boys play down the river than in the office.

J. S. Roland—I am in favor of keeping on and closing at the hour we have been closing—noon. I think that the volume of trading could be done as well before 12 as after. The law has not had a fair trial. Another reason why we should have the half holiday is that these people would have time to get ready for Sunday.

C. A. Smith, representing the Central Milling Company—To come here on Saturday is time fooled away—a perfect farce. If a man works a half day he might as well work all day. I am in favor of closing all day. Two-thirds of the men who come down on Saturday come from force of habit; they don't trade, but just stay around and look on.

E. H. White, of Charles Haight & Co.—I am in favor of closing. Speculators would trade before noon, if they had to trade at all on Saturday, so there is really no good reason why the Exchange should not be closed.

James N. Benham would either close or keep open all day.

Charles F. Swan and Jacob Eagin were overheard talking together. Their conversations sounded something like this:

"I'm in favor of closing at 12."

"Why shouldn't we close? The banks close, and it only complicates matters to keep open. Suppose I come down Saturday to see a man. I miss him. When I speak to him on Monday he says: 'Oh, it was a holiday, and I don't work on holidays.' You might as well talk of keeping open on Christmas and New Year's."

W. M. Ellsworth, of J. W. Ellsworth & Co., grain—Close at 12. When we kept open till 3 there never was any business worth speaking of.

A. P. Reilay—I always vote with the clerks. As far as business is concerned, closing early is bad. But if we can't close the whole day, why, let's have the half.

E. A. Moore—Let the law alone. The more we tinker with it the worse it is. Two and a half hours are enough to transact what little business there is on Saturday.

W. H. Story & Co. representative—This is a bad time to think of keeping open on Saturday afternoons. There is no business on Saturday, and to think of staying here all the afternoon is ridiculous. I will vote against the amendment.

J. C. Powell and F. G. Brown never come downtown on Saturday. There is no business for them to transact, and they prefer to go somewhere and enjoy themselves.

Henry B. Herbert, grain merchant—I shall vote against a change. I believe that we should live up to the law and be good citizens, or else have it repealed. I am decidedly opposed to putting the Exchange in antagonism to the law of the land.

William Lea, grain dealer—The law ought to be observed, and I don't think this Exchange can afford to defy it.

M. J. Thompson, grain dealer—I am opposed to any amendment that violates the law of the State, and I think all the conservative members of the Exchange are of my opinion.

James Day, grain—I'm in favor of the half holiday. If it is necessary that we should have more time to do our business on Saturday we can begin an hour earlier, say at 9.30, and we could easily get through by noon. There is never any business done to speak of on Saturday afternoon.

James Parker, exporter—So far as I am concerned I should just as soon have a whole holiday as a half. I am certainly opposed to making this rule operate in the summer months, and it is a very bad time of the year to ask any one here to vote in favor of lengthening the hours on Saturday.

Fred Bennett, broker—A very unfavorable season of the year to propose such an amendment.

S. K. Fox, grain—I want things to remain as they are. I think very few are doing any active work in pushing this amendment. It ought to be voted down.

Mr. Martin, of Cattell & Co., grain—Not the time to do anything towards cutting off Saturday holidays. The boys think the hours are too long now.

A representative of the firm of Hancock & Co. said he was very well satisfied with things as they were, but would like to vote for a by-law compelling the Exchange to close at 2.15 P. M. every day in the week all the year around.

A member of the firm of G. W. Balch & Co. said: "Keep the rule as it is, and don't let us violate our charter, or we may get into trouble."

Thomas L. Gill, of Brown, Gill & Co., grain—I am very much opposed to the amendment, and I think most of the boys in the pit are. They keep backing and filling, but they will be against it when it comes to a vote. Just now, when trading is a little lively, they want more time for their scalping. If they got it, the first hot, dull Saturday that came, they would get up a petition to close at 11 o'clock.

Tom Young, one of the veteran traders of the wheat pit—I am in favor of the amendment myself, but I don't think they can get it through from what I hear of it in the pit. There are half a dozen I know who are going to vote against it. I think a good many of the young fellows will vote against it, although they don't dare say so.

Frederck Dare, of Armour & Co., grain—I shall vote against the amendment because I think it is against the charter, and don't want to see the Exchange put itself on record as openly violating the law. Personally, I would be in favor of a whole holiday Saturdays for three months in the year.

W. A. Crafton—You can't get many of the boys to cut off their half holiday at this season of the year.

Henry Hoop, representing foreign houses—I shall cast my vote against the proposed amendment. The foreign markets all close long before ours, and it doesn't make any difference to me or to the representatives of any other foreign houses whether we close at 12 or 2 o'clock. Outside of that, I think the boys and clerks ought to get their half holiday, and I shall do what I can to see that it is not taken away from them.

A prominent member, who did not want his name used, said—This amendment is only popular with the men here who, you might say, carry their offices around in their hats. I believe they would be in favor of coming down here on Sunday to scalp, and would do so if they weren't afraid of being arrested.

Another member, who refused to give his name, said: "THE EVENING WORLD petition that was sent up from here requesting the Governor to veto the Repeal bill feebly represented the sentiment against it. Hundreds of men would have been glad to sign it, but did not do so for fear of jeopardizing their positions."

Edwin Rowe, wheat broker—I am against the amendment every time. The law ought to be observed, and our charter depends on its observance. I don't think it will be carried.

THAT TARIFF ON ART.

The Growing Strength of the Feeling that It Must Not Be Retained.

There is unanimity almost without parallel in the opposition to that change in the Mills Tariff Bill which proposes to retain the duty on imported works of art.

Not alone in New York art circles is the question being discussed and agitated.

All over the country is heard the negative of the proposition, while the affirmative is too weak for hiring.

If works of art are indeed luxuries, as is speciously aimed by those who favor the retention of the duty, they are such luxuries as the people of all classes can enjoy through the public galleries. Where, then, is the logic or justice of a tax which is almost prohibitory, which yet yields no appreciable revenue to an ready too-rich government, and which acts against the object of all right taxation—the public good?

This is the question met on every side.

With it is set the declaration that the tax must go.

Supt. Jam McAllister, of the Philadelphia public schools, has added his voice to those opposing that from an educational standpoint. "It will be the greatest mistake the Government can make," said he, "not to put art on the free list. It is the demagogue alone who says art is a luxury. Throw the doors wide open tart."

To a One-Bug Caught in May.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Oh, anachronic insect, why do you come so soon?
The proper time for thee, my friend, would seem to be in June
But being so ambitious, thou hast started out in May,
Brushed up against my study lamp and thrown thyself aly.
Well, after all, for dying thing, as I see thee lying here,
I really cannot have a sigh, nor can I shed a tear,
For you bumped o'er my papers and buzzed about my head,
Till now, O bug on the whole, I'm glad that you are dead.

A Celebrate Young Man.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Can you put new seat in these trousers, Mr. Snip?" asked delinquent Mr. Dude.

"Not this mite, sir; but I can receipt your bill while you wait. I have some pressing obligations to meet," sighed Snip.

"Oh, ah!" said Mr. Dude. "Then I beg that you will not let me keep you from them. Good-morning."

Robertsks Another Question.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Who is that dressed in black, mamma?" asked Bobby, he sat with his mother on a ferry-boat.

"That is a fer of Charity, my boy," replied his mother.

Bobby pondered deeply for a moment, and then he said: "Which she, mamma, Faith or Hope?"

A Gri Commercial Truth.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Johnny (who father is an editor)—Say, Mr Storekeeper, do keep sugar, coffee, tea, calico and things?

Storekeeper—Calmly, my boy.

Johnny—Yes, pa says you will keep 'em unless you advertise.

Repertiersh Gets $1,500.

Nelson Hersh, who lives on Ninety-first street, went to Brooklyn March, 1887, and was arrested on the suspicion being the murderer of Lyman S. Weeks. Here a reporter, and before leaving Brooklyn entered a billiard-room. There he dropped a slung-s, the present of a police captain. Geo. L. M. caused two policemen to arrest him, evidently thinking he had the Weeks murderer, and hopito receive the reward for his capture. Hersh was discharged the following morning. Yester he recovered a verdict of $1,500 against MI for false impr sonment.

This is the Season

In which to purify and enrich the blood, to restore the lost appetite and tone up the system, as the body is now especially suitable to benefit from medicine. The peculiar medical merit of and the wonderful cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla have made it the most popular spring medicine; cures scrofula, salt rheum and all humors, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh and all affections caused or promoted by low vitality or impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

HEART FAILURE.

Failure of Heart Action the Trouble With Thousands.

Palpitation, Neuralgia of Heart, Nervousness and Exhaustion.

Failure or weakness of heart action is becoming a very prevalent disease. It is a most serious and dangerous condition to be in, and gradually runs into palpitation, spasms or neuralgia of the heart, total exhaustion of nerve power or death. At the first sign of these dread diseases every one should immediately seek a cure and not wait until the fatal symptoms point unmistakably to death.

The first symptoms may be very slight and apparently trivial. But do not fail to heed them if you value your life. They often begin with a nervousness and weakness, a trembling or strange faint feeling, with tendency to giddiness. As the disease increases these symptoms grow in intensity and will be accompanied by dizziness, swimming of the head, fluttering or palpitation in the left side of the chest, shortness of breath, a sinking sensation, with coldness of the feet and legs. There is often also a feeling of apprehension or anxiety as of impending danger.

A little over-exertion, excitement or emotion may bring on the attacks at any time. Suddenly rising from a stooping or reclining position will cause dizziness, and rapidly climbing stairs will make the heart palpitate, produce weariness and shortness of breath. In some cases there are pains in the region of the heart, but in most cases there is no pain whatever.

If you are affected by these symptoms lose no time in seeking a cure, for a cure is not only possible but sure if you use Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, the great and wonderful discovery for heart, brain and nerves. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and its use offers the only sure hope of curing these terrible diseases and averting the fatal result. It is, we unhesitatingly affirm, a remedy of so great merit and marvellous virtues that no sufferer should neglect to use it, if a safe and sure cure is desired. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th st., New York, the discoverer of this most valuable remedy, may be consulted personally or by letter, free of charge.

M'LAUGHLIN'S LATEST TROUBLE.

Hanover's Failure Causes a Rupture Between the Jockey and the Dwyers.

Jimmy McLaughlin, America's greatest jockey, will, it is said, sever his connection with the Dwyer Brothers, from whom he is reputed to be drawing $14,000 a year. According to the reports, the trouble arose indirectly over the failure of the jockey to pilot Hanover to a place at the Brooklyn track last Saturday. It will be remembered that McLaughlin was served with the papers in a suit for $25,000 while about to mount. Nelson King then began suit against him for the alienation of his wife's affections.

Ever since the jockey's separation from his wife La Ponce, his valet, has been his constant companion. They boarded at the Clarendon Hotel all winter and a few weeks ago, when McLaughlin bought and furnished a handsome residence in Verona place, Brooklyn, the valet took up his abode there. It is also a well-known fact that McLaughlin found himself unable to get down to his riding weight by the usual heroic treatment and would in all probability ride but few, if any, races again. Tuesday last before the first race, the Dwyers are said to have entered where La Ponce was completing McLaughlin's toilet for the saddle, and to have dismissed the valet upon the spot. McLaughlin demurred, asserting that as he paid the salary of his servant, he alone should say when their relations should cease. La Ponce in turn demanded a reason for his dismissal, which was refused by Mr. Phil Dwyer.

The valet was ordered out of the place and denied admission to the Dwyer stables in the future.

Neither of the principals to the little scene could be found at home last evening, but a person very close to the Dwyer family said:

"Mike Dwyer had nothing to do with La Ponce's discharge, although he agreed with his brother Phil that such action was the best thing for their own good. Jimmy has made a good many mistakes lately, and the boys blame La Ponce for the way he has been conducting himself. Why, he gained three pounds from Saturday until Tuesday, making his weight 119. He has been riding over-weight all the week, and when the Dwyers start their crack three-year-olds for the season's work they will be compelled to get another rider unless he gets down. However, I don't think Jimmy will leave the Brooklyn stable, and he's foolish if he does."

A Much Involved Theatrical Case.

J. M. Hill, the theatrical manager, appeared before Judge Lachman yesterday to testify in defense of the title of Henry R. Jacobs to the lease of the Third Avenue Theatre in a suit for ejectment brought by Augustus R. Lane, who received an assignment of the lease from Charles A. Stevenson last April. Mr. Stevenson secured the lease from Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin in 1884, and executed a mortgage which