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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., Daucht & Co.,
J. H. Bates, Goodrich & Hult,
E. N. Erickson, Jno. F. Phillips & Co.,
M. Heimerdinger, A. A. Anderson.

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE KERR TRIAL FAILS.

The Kerr jury failed to agree after an all-night session, and at 10.45 this morning was discharged.

This mistrial is almost as bad as an acquittal. With the evidence at the command of the prosecution, far stronger, the lawyers say, than in the Sharp case, there ought to have been a conviction.

Are the people to make up their minds that there are to be no more convictions for the crime of 1884; that the last hope of bringing the guilty to punishment was killed by the vote at the last municipal election? It would almost seem so, for there is now but little use in trying Kerr again, and even Jaehne is making an effort for release.

LET IT BE DONE.

The authorities appear to be resolved that the Elm street widening shall be conducted on the "how not to do it" principle. Everybody except a handful of interested jobbers and a few cranks are in favor of giving this second Broadway to the city and relieving that choked-up thoroughfare. The business of the city has clamored for the great improvement for years. It might have been well on its way to completion now if Mayor Hewitt had not tied his temper in a hard double knot over it and obstructed the work.

Now the Board of Street Openings has started a needless inquiry on three questions, all of which ought to have been decided months and months ago.

What the people want is the broad, straight, direct widening of Elm street so as to make a continuous second Broadway down to the City Hall, the removal of the worthless Register's Building and the consequent enlargement of the Park area. The question of widening Nassau or William street will come in afterwards, but let us first have the opening of Elm street and the removal of the Register's Building at once.

THE TWO CONVENTIONS.

The faithful Democrats are flocking towards St. Louis from the East, the West, the North and the South. The crowds that are on their way to the Democratic love-feast prove how great an interest the Democrats feel in holding on to power now that they have got it, to say nothing of the offices which are gradually becoming all their own.

As a matter of fact, the Democratic Convention is only a ratification meeting. The country has already chosen the candidate. The candidate has already proclaimed and foreclosed the platform. Not a man who goes to St. Louis dreams of anybody as the nominee but Grover Cleveland. Nobody is silly enough not to know that the President's tariff revision message is already the platform.

With the Chicago Convention it will be different. There it will be a free fight for the nomination. As to the platform, it may be safely predicted that the Republicans will declare strongly for protection to American labor and American industries, with a declaration in favor of a "wise revision" of the tariff by its friends, not by its enemies; a reduction of taxation, the abolishment of internal revenue, and a strong denunciation of English Free Trade.

AN UNEXPECTED LOSS.

Mr. John Stevens, of St. Paul, must have been indeed amazed when some one walked up to him as he stood in a Chicago office writing a letter to his lawyer, with whom he had business, sliced off one of his ears and a portion of a cheek, and walked away with them.

Mr. Stevens might have expected to lose his pocketbook or even a good share of his fortune in his dealings with a Chicago lawyer, but not his ear. Nor could he possibly have anticipated being called upon to give up a portion of his cheek in a place which has such an ample supply already. But such is life—in Chicago.

PEOPLE AGAINST POLITICIANS.

The Governor has signed a large number of bills recently, among them the Police Station Matron Bill and the Canal Appropriation. He gets to work again to-day. The bill to change the present excellent management of the Brooklyn Bridge is not yet and ought never to be approved.

The Legislature takes four months to maintain that the politicians have rights which the people ought to respect. The Governor has thirty days after the adjournment to insist that the people have rights which the politicians ought to respect. The Governor's time is short, but the Governor's action ought to be all the more firm and unyielding.

Mrs. Rawson, of Chicago, who is suing her millionaire husband, the banker, for divorce, seems to rely on the revolver more than on the law. Her son shot Mr. Rawson, his stepfather, and nearly took his life, and now Mrs. Rawson shoots her husband's lawyer in court, driving him to cover under the desks with a bullet in his thigh. Mrs. Rawson seems to have suffered wrong, but she should trust to the law to right her.

It's out at last! It was not the Mugwumps. It was not Burchard. It was not the Stalwart element. It was Mayor Hewitt who elected Cleveland and defeated Blaine. "For he himself has said it," and Mayor Hewitt—the Subway Commission and Coroner Levy to the contrary notwithstanding—never tells an untruth.

The "big four" combine in Jersey City is in trouble. Indictments have been found against its members. Let us hope that Justice will not act on the other side of the North River as she has recently acted on this side.

DAINTIES FOR SUNDAY'S DINNER.

Lettuce, 5 cents.
Cabbage, 10 cents.
Squash, 5 and 10 cents.
Apricots, 50 cents a box.
Pineapples, 30 to 75 cents.
Florida oranges, $1 per dozen.
Strawberries, 15 cents a quart.
Currant jelly, 20 cents a pound.
Whortleberries, 20 cents a box.
Green peas, 35 cents a half peck.
Pinto peaches, 25 cents a dozen.
Bananas, 30 to 50 cents a dozen.
Best layer figs, 20 cents a pound.
Soft-shell crabs, 25 to 75 cents a dozen.
Tomatoes are getting cheaper, 20 cents a quart.
Strawberries, very scarce this morning; 25 and 35 cents a box.

A muscalonge, caught at the mouth of the Niagara River, near Buffalo, was on exhibition in Fulton Market, this morning. It weighs fifty pounds, and is 4 feet 5 inches long.

ECHOES OF THE POLICE PARADE.

Supt. Murray is timid on horseback, but is highly complimented on his nerve and coolness.

Capt. Ryan looked and marched every inch a soldier. His war training served him well.

Inspector Byrnes thinks he resembled Murat in his celebrated cavalry charge at Austerlitz.

President French says he is proud of the magnificent appearance the men made on Thursday.

Capt. Smith declares that the Fifth Battalion did the finest marching. He was in that battalion.

Sergts. Harley, Price and Kellaher did credit to the Central Office and looked like real captains.

Inspector Steers rode a spunky horse, but he handled the lines with a firm grip and rode like a centaur.

Inspector Conlin was at home on his bay. His cavalry practice came well into play, and he is proud of his force.

Capts. McLaughlin, Slevin and O'Connor made their old Chief Inspector Byrnes feel justly proud of their behavior.

Capt. Eakins caught two large drops of lubricating oil on his new white helmet while passing beneath the elevated railroad structure.

Ex-Alderman Masterson and Inspector Williams indulged in good-natured badinage over equestrianism when the former retorted: "When you attempt to ride on a horse again, Inspector, you should get inside and pull the lines through a window."

WORLDLINGS.

Judge Kelley, the "father of the House," was a jeweller before he turned his attention to politics.

A man with a weakness for statistics has made the calculation that a society girl in dancing eighteen waltzes of ordinary duration goes a distance of about fourteen miles.

A Dakota man who has announced himself as a candidate for Delegate to Congress is charged by his opponent with having sold coffee to his fellow-prisoners while incarcerated in Andersonville at $1 a cup.

A large ranch near Carbondale, Col., is owned and personally managed by Mrs. Gregory, whose pluck is the admiration of her neighbors. She is making the ranch pay and bids fair to become wealthy.

W. J. Arkell, the proprietor of *Judge*, is thirty-six years old, and is a son of ex-State Senator Arkell. He began life in his father's bag factory, and grew up in the business. He is married and has two children.

John R. Hogg, who died in Elkton, Md., last week, at the age of eighty-three years, was probably the oldest railroad man in the country. In 1829 he surveyed the line for the New Castle and Frenchtown Railroad, and was afterwards employed in building it.

The smallest baby in Chicago was born a few days ago to Mrs. Danske, the wife of a teamster. The diminutive infant weighs sixteen ounces—just one pound avoirdupois—and Mrs. Danske rocks it to sleep in the palm of her hand. The baby is perfectly formed and has a healthy pair of lungs.

A few years ago Robert A. McCarthy held the position of marine reporter on a Detroit newspaper at a moderate salary. In a spare moment he conceived the idea of a cash railway for use in stores, secured a patent on it, and has since made a fortune from his invention. During the past year he has invested heavily in Detroit real estate.

Proceedings in the New Mexico courts of justice are usually conducted in the Spanish language, and it very often happens in a trial, it is said, that not a single juryman can speak English. The two lawyers who stand at the head of the criminal bar in the Territory owe their success almost entirely to their fluent command of Spanish.

Gleaned Here and There.

Lawyer Joseph Gutman stays at home rainy days and clips coupons.

Frank Mordaunt is devoting his spare time to growing a mustache.

Joseph Becker will be baldheaded one of these days, or so his friends say.

Robert Hewitt, a prominent east-side grocery-man, likes to talk politics.

W. Parker Bodfish, the artist, soon goes to Wareham, Mass., for the summer.

Raymond N. Hyde, the artist, will spend the summer months in Plymouth, Mass.

Oscar Bimbaum, one of the prominent educators of this city, is a little man, but he has a big head.

Principal James R. Pettigrew, of Grammar School 49, takes great pride in his pupils and is in turn much liked by them.

William Delaney, who knows a thing or two about horses, says that he does not want to see any more rain for six months.

Serg. Dunn, the much-abused clerk of the Weather Bureau, has been struggling with a bad cold for the past week.

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

HIRAM P. DEWEY.

In the field of business and mercantile enterprise the man who introduces a new industry or who signally develops one already known is entitled to much consideration. Though he may be the prime gainer himself—and it is only just that he should be—thousands of bread-winners are given work and secure the various blessings which flow from it.

Especially is such a business man worthy of commendation when American products are supplied as substitutes for foreign ones. When this is done by an American it would seem as if the typical business man of the United States was found.

Hiram P. Dewey is an American who makes American wines, brandies and champagnes. They are not American wines merely because they are made in America, but because they are made from grapes that grow on American soil. Mr. Dewey was born in Poultney, Ballard County, Vt., in the year 1816, but in his infancy his family moved to Middleboro. They lived there only four years, when they removed again to Chelsea, in the same State. They lived there seven years, and Mr. Dewey got his earlier education in that town. He began going to school when he was six years old.

From Chelsea he went to Detroit, Mich. At that time it was a small place of only five or six thousand inhabitants. After four years in Detroit he made another remove and went to Sandusky, O., where he remained till he was nineteen years old.

Young Dewey had left school at fourteen and learned watchmaking from his father, who was engaged in that trade. His schooling was over, and everything he knows outside these few years of training he has picked up by himself.

Mr. Dewey's next move was to Fort Wayne, Ind, where he set up by himself in watchmaking, which he practised for eight years and then returned to Sandusky. All that he has ever had he has earned himself. He even manufactured some of the tools and instruments which he needed for his work. The two next years he devoted to making church clocks, and then went to Tiffin, O., where he remained till his father's death, in 1849, on the 29th day of July.

It was the "cholera year," and hundreds and thousands were being swept away by the relentless scourge. There were fifty-three deaths from it in New York City on the very day in which his father died of it.

Mr. Dewey returned to Sandusky after his father's death, and remained there until 1865, when he came to New York City, where he has remained in business ever since. He continued in the jewelry business and the manufacture of watches. But the close confinement was beginning to tell on his health, and this circumstance led to a venture which resulted in the greatest success.

For a long time Mr. Dewey had been studying fruit culture, especially that of the grape. He had arrived at the conclusion that the soil of Ohio was very well suited to the growth of the vine. The necessity of abandoning his occupation as watchmaker, since his health had become impaired and he had to make an effort to recover it, led him to think seriously of making an attempt at grape-growing in Ohio. This took such a hold of him that he purchased, in 1857, a farm one mile from Sandusky, and in the fall he planted a vineyard.

The venture proved an unqualified success. In 1860 his vines were bearing well, and the people of Sandusky and neighboring places came to gape with wonder over a real vineyard. The greatest interest was aroused and gradually hundreds of others began to put out vineyards. The result was that farms which could once wait for a purchaser at $75 an acre went up with a rush and sold for $400 an acre.

For two years Mr. Dewey sold his grapes for table uses. But the transition from selling the grapes to expressing their juice and selling that was a most natural one. In 1862 he made 4,000 gallons of wine. The next year he made 10,000 gallons. The business of wine-making increased each year until it had assumed proportions which required all of Mr. Dewey's attention. But he had recovered his health fully in this new occupation, and was ready to give a great deal of work to it.

In 1864 a New York firm had ordered several thousand gallons of wine, to be delivered on the 1st of April. He shipped the wine and an assortment of the other wines which he produced. He came on to New York himself on the 31st of March, and found that the firm which had given the order was in the hands of a Sheriff. Happily the goods had not been delivered.

When Mr. Dewey tried to dispose of them he found that all the dealers to whom he applied looked on native wines, "American" wines, with the greatest scepticism. They wanted only foreign brands, with nice labels in languages which they could not read. America was no place for wines! No; they didn't want his wines. So he had either to take his wines back to Ohio or else open a house of his own in New York and take the chances of popularizing the native wines. He promptly decided to do the latter. It was a great fight. All the foreign wine-dealing concerns were against the young American industry, and popular prejudice regarded domestic wines as not worthy of the name.

But he succeeded in the fight. He at last got his wines into the market, and ever since he has done a large and profitable business in this line. He carries Ohio, California and North Carolina wines, and also native brandies and champagnes. Nearly all of them, as they are absolutely pure, have a value as medicinal remedies, and invalids or persons in delicate health are greatly strengthened by them.

Mr. Dewey is a temperance man; that is, he believes in temperance, but it is temperance of the right kind. The wines he sells do not produce an appetite for strong drinks. They simply build up and sustain the natural forces. Mr. Dewey may well be an ardent advocate of this truth. He has experienced it in his own person. His health was so poor that he did not expect to reach more than middle age. As it is, he is an elderly gentleman of seventy-two and will probably see his ninetieth year.

Mr. Dewey married a Delaware lady in 1838. Two of his sons are in business with him. One of them was born on the day his father purchased the Sandusky vineyard. Twenty-three grandchildren, of whom fifteen are living, give Mr. Dewey a well-founded claim to the title of grandfather.

Such has been Mr. Dewey's business career, and it is a typically American one. One of those chances which so often constitute the turning point in lives led him, by reason of his impaired health, to try the experiment of raising vines in Ohio. The principal object was to restore health. That was abundantly secured, and with it a large, valuable business and an American industry which gives employment to thousands. It is a strictly American career.

IT WAS A REAL ALLIGATOR.

Captured at the Very Beginning of a Projected Tour of the City.

It was just at the close of one of the wet days of last week that Park Policeman Sam Smith, who was on post at the Fifty-ninth street entrance to Central Park, discerned through the gloom a dark object moving rapidly over the ground in his direction. As he stepped forward to examine it he was startled to find that it bore an extraordinary resemblance to a healthy and lively alligator.

For some moments his breath came in short gasps and his hair stood on end, while thoughts of temperance pledges flashed through his mind.

After pinching himself several times to see if he was awake, Smith plucked up courage and approached the object for a second look.

There seemed to be no mistake about it: the saurian was apparently real and not a vision, but to gain additional proof Smith hailed Roundsman Collins and requested his opinion on the matter.

Collins, after carefully looking at the object, pronounced it a real live alligator, and Smith drew a long breath of relief.

Having discovered the runaway, the next question was how to get it back to the menagerie from which it had evidently escaped. A five-foot alligator is not an easy thing to handle, as a blow from its tail or a bite from its sharp teeth is not to be despised.

A plan of action was hurriedly agreed upon, and the enemy was surrounded. By a sudden and adroit movement, Smith grasped the reptile's tail, while at the same time Collins caught it just back of the head. Together then they marched to the menagerie, holding the captive firmly, and it was soon placed in the tank with its companions. The policemen then entered the station, where they reported that they had arrested an alligator, probably the first instance of that kind on record.

It had escaped by climbing the wire-railing surrounding the tank, and was starting on a tour through the city.

IT CAUGHT ON BEAUTIFULLY.

The Praise of "The Evening World Gavotte" still Ringing.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Allow me to extend my hearty congratulations to your charming little paper on receiving the dedication of such a very pretty composition, "The Evening World Gavotte."

I trust the Gavotte will have the success The Evening World is having.

Kindly inform myself and friends where copies of the music can be bought.

Wishing you all success, I have the honor to subscribe myself, yours respectfully,

Ella F. Portes, Pianiste.

211 West Thirty-eighth street, New York, June 1.

Already Sold for a Cent.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Noticing in your valuable paper a beautiful little gavotte by Miss Henriette Markstein, I desire to know if it will be published for sale, and if so, when, as I desire to secure a copy. Respectfully, F. C. Aldes.

138 Fifth avenue, May 31.

An Example for Employers.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I noticed in your issue of the 29th inst. an article on the early closing of the stores on Saturday, in order that the employees may enjoy the half holiday which The Evening World fought so successfully to maintain.

Permit me to add to your reporter's statement that I will close my establishments, in which there are 300 employees, on Saturday noon, beginning June 9, and continue so doing for the entire summer season, whether any of the other merchants do so or not.

New York, May 31. James J. Coogan.

The Efficacy of the Faith Cure.

[From Judge.]

Ourselves, for instance, to our office-boy—You needn't come this afternoon, Johnny. Take this quarter and buy some couch medicine. You'll be all right in the morning.

In the corridor, one minute later—Ball match this afternoon, or I'm a liar!"

Literature for Children.

[From the Nebraska State Journal.]

Lady (to bookseller)—Have you any nice story books for children?

"Plenty of them. What kind do you want?"

"Oh, something like 'The Babes in the Wood' or 'Little Red Ridinghood.'"

"We have something as like that old-fashioned order, but here is something very interesting and attractive—'Dark Daniel, the Detective; or, The Murder in Happy Hollow.'"

An Old Line.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]

A tunnel to Canada is projected now. It is nothing new, though. An underground railroad to that country was open long ago.

Local Pride and a Congressional Appropriation.

[From Puck.]

"Postmaster Green's wife had twin boys yesterday. Now we must push a bill through for a one-hundred-thousand-dollar post-office building!"

Prominent People at the Hotels.

Thaddeus C. Pound, one of the pioneers of Wisconsin, and B. Bevins, of Boston, will spend Sunday at the Gilsey.

The Union Hotel arrivals are B. H. Cook and W. B. Dowde, of Nashville; W. M. Donnelly, of Chicago; H. B. Mapes, of Port Jervis.

At the Hotel Brunswick are Ross R. Winans, of Baltimore; H. S. Hinderkoper, of Philadelphia, and Jas. L. Taylor, of Wassington.

Stopping at the Hotel Dam are M. G. Howe, of Houston, Tex.; R. Vernam, of Providence; W. D. Yarbrough, of Richmond, and J. K. Davis, of Philadelphia.

Count Arco, the new German Minister at Washington; Mme. Legrand, of France, and Asa P. Potter, President of the Maverick Bank, Boston, are at the Albemarle Hotel.

Among the Morton House arrivals are C. A. King, of Ridgwood, N. J.; L. Briton, of Pittsburg; R. F. McCarthy, of Boston; W. L. Ogiesby, of Tallahassee; J. Williams, of Boston.

For Fifteen Years.

57 Clifton Place, Brooklyn.

Dear Sir: Please send three bottles of "Hiker's Compound Sarsaparilla" to my daughter, address inclosed. My husband desires me to say that three bottles of your sarsaparilla radically cured him of a very serious and annoying eruption, which he had been troubled with for over fifteen years and for the cure of which he had tried a great many things, but without the least benefit. For myself I can say that it built me up and restored me to perfect health when I was terribly "run down." Wishing that all who require a good Blood Medicine or Liver Medicine may be able to obtain your Sarsaparilla, I remain, yours respectfully,

January 10, 1888. Mrs. J. M. Bogert.

THE ROLL OF MERIT.

Names of Children Who Stand Highest in Their Classes.

This Week's Record of Primary School Pupils.

Boys and Girls Who Have Gained the Maximum Number of Marks Once More Reap the Reward of Industry—A Long List of Names of Pupils Who Have Been Punctual, Bright, Diligent and Well Behaved.

The pupils in the primary schools and departments who during the school week just closed have won the foremost place in their respective classes again find their names in The Evening World's Roll of Merit. Their teachers, who are impartial judges of their efforts and ability, have furnished us the names from the official records.

Grammar School Primary Departments.

No. 1.—Class 2—Jennie Vint, 56 New Chambers st.; Thomas O'Donnell, 163 Madison st. Class 3—Katie Harrison, 367 Pearl st.

No. 4.—Class A1—Annie Mendelson, 118 Clinton st.; Rosa Goodman, 198 Rivington st.; Charlotte Feierstein, 260 Delancey st. Class 2—Annie Wachsteter, 143 Norfolk st.; Dora Friedman, 240 Rivington st.; Rosa Greenfield, 54 Ridge st. Class 2—David Warman, 154 Attorney st. Class 3—Rachel Beck, 85 Ridge st.; Annie Faber, 88 Norfolk st.; Gussie Cohen, 56 Sheriff st.

No. 5.—Class 1—Mary Manning, 40 Spring st.; Bios Gagdarino, 229 Mott st. Class 2—James Tomasso, 229 Mott st.; Lena Benkert, 21 Prince st. Class 3—Minnie Lisandre, 21 Spring st.; Adolph Buchignani, 202 Mott st.

No. 8.—Class 1—Mamie Gilmartin, 33 King st.; Raymond Berth, 151 Spring st. Class 2—Christine Davenport, 207 Varick st.; Bennie Mulroy, 536 Broome st. Class 3—Katie Bencke, 41 Thompson st.; John Belando, 8 Watts st. Class 5—Peter Haffo, 125½ Thompson st.; Katie Collins, 133 W. Houston st. Class 6—Willie Collins, 133 W. Houston st.; Madeline D. Atkinson, 15 Sullivan st.

No. 11.—Class 1—James McIntyre, 227 W. 26th st. Class 3—Tillie Thorn, 109 8th ave.; John Kennedy, 504 W. 16th st. Class 4—Mabel Munson, barge foot of W. 17th st.; Charles Palmer, 360 W. 17th st. Class 5—Thomas McHugh, 452 W. 19th st.

No. 15.—Class 1—James McKay, 31 Ave. D; David Oser, 72 5th st.; Henry Ehrlich, 46 Ave. C; Jessie Oberdorf, 54 Ave. D; Solomon Eschwerer, 92 Ave. C; Bertha Harris, 311 E. 3d st.; Mollie Michel, 263 E. 4th st. Class 2—Emanuel Schaeffler, 641 6th st.; Sophie Rosenthal, 370 E. 4th st. Class 3—Maggie Degnan, 277 4th st.; Ella Voss, 24 Ave. D; Rosa Hahl, 804 5th st.; Gussie Plunsen, 314 E. 3d st. Class 4—Alice Collins, 321 E. 3d st.; Rose M. Cohen, 580 Broome st.; Henry Knobloch, 223 Lewis st.; Frank Kern, 388 10th st. Class 5—Minnie Blackman, 63 Ave. C; Rosa Grossman, 540 6th st. Class 6—Rudolph Seligman, 251 7th st. Class 8—Harry Heesendorn, 56 Ave. C. Class 9—Milton Kane, 589 E. 4th st.

No. 20.—Class A—Aby Hynes, 77 Forsyth st.; Joseph Marcus, 52 E. Broadway; George Freytag, 282 Broome st.; Louis Hyner, 99 Forsyth st.; Willie Scally, 186 Chrystie st.; Gertrude Spankneebel, 124 Forsyth st.; Maude Sondheim, 244 Bowery; Martha Hughes, 32 Rivington st.; Irene Buckley, 49 Stanton st.; Minnie Papenberg, 254 Eldridge st.; Lena Strange, 157 Orchard st.; Adella Perau, 45 Rivington st. Class B—Theodore Schultheis, 123 Forsyth st. Class C—Mary Fresch, 155 Forsyth st.; Freda Berwald, 172 Chrystie st.; Albena Ratski, 140 Eldridge st. Class C 2—Herman Kuter, 185 Chrystie st. Class D 3—Albert Perent, 128 Chrystie st.; Ernest Kokal, 50 1st st.

No. 25.—Class 1—Valerie Waldner, 54 E. 4th st.; Charles Meyer, 313 5th st.; Thomas Martin, 95½ 7th st. Class 3—Minnie Spindler, 222 6th st.; William K. Fisher, 20 2d st.; George Le Grand Meany, 22 2d st. Class 3—Frances Naumann, 146 1st ave.; Mary Carmichael, 416 E. 11th st.; Henry Lohanz, 97 3d st.; John Welling, 95½ 7th st. Class 4—Emma Otterstedt, 433 6th st.; Grace Willoranz, 85 3d ave.; William Hanson, 31 8th st.; John Bonner, 33 7th st. Class 5—Katie Saib, 300 5th st.; Lombard Hoffmann, 430 6th st.; Charles Harmon, 320 6th st.; Charles Blayle, 196 Orchard st.

No. 26.—Class A—Edward Siebert, 241 W. 30th st. Class A 2—Ernest Hasnipf, 350 7th ave. Class B—John Maistarling, 412 7th ave. Class B 2—Edward na Grant, 439 W. 28th st. Class C—Maud Cohen, 530 7th ave.; Grace Parks, 259 W. 29th st. Class C 2—Charles Bauerdorf, 350 W. 33d st.

No. 28.—Class A—Nathanael De Lamater, 585 8th ave.; Joseph McDonald, 340 W. 42d st.; Alfred Bosseau, 107 W. 44th st. Class B—Henry Boehert, 440 W. 39th st.; August Fink, 320 W. 39th st.; Libbie Hamblin, 324 W. 42d st.; Julia Hayden, 350 W. 45th st.; May Losee, 329 W. 37th st. Class C—Emma Kesler, 329 W. 40th st.

No. 29.—Class 1—Teresa Hurley, 126 Greenwich st.; Eugene Niedermann, 16 Greenwich st. Class 2—Harry Biendermann, 100 West st.; Cecelia Loftus, 155 Cedar st. Class 3—Maggie O'Neil, 134 Liberty st.; Frank Thurston, 64 Stone st.

No. 31.—Class 1—Jennie McFadden, 290 Cherry st.; Samuel Krohn, 342 Cherry st. Class 2—Katie Hamm, 412 Cherry st. Class 3—Hyman Mermelstayn, 22 Rutger st.; Flora Steinberg 18 Rutgers place.

No. 32.—Class A—Theresa Wilson, 312 W. 36th st.; Willard Lynn, 230 W. 35th st. Charles Suter, 313 W. 38th st. Class B 1—Rachel Gamble, 414 W. 35th st.; Otto Kuhl, 528 9th ave. Class B 2—Mamie Valentine, 493 9th ave.; John Davis, 427 W. 33d st. Class C—Daisy Fitzsimmons, 456 W. 33d st.; August Weir, 455 42d st. Class C 1—William Carlson, 324 W. 37th st.

No. 33.—Class A—Katie E. Lawlor, 349 W. 25th st.; Margaret Wobus, 283 10th ave.; William J. McLean, 372 29th st. Class B—Katie Welsh, 437 W. 30th st.; Wilhelmina S. Schlueter, 315 11th ave.; Emily Warwick, 369 W. 27th st.; John F. Timmons, 431 W. 27th st. Class C—Katie Walhous, 520 W. 29th st.; Francis Healy, 289 10th ave.; Henry G. Busch, 284 10th ave.; Mary F. Kelly, 516 W. 27th st.; Jennie L. Demarest, 397 9th ave.; Frank Cassel, 557 W. 29th st.; Edgar A. Crandall, 407 W. 28th st.

No. 35.—Class A 1—Eugene Richter, 275 W. 36th st. Class A 2—Harold Basline, 112 E. 19th st. Class B 1—Fred Wimburan, 344 6th ave. Class B 2—Arthur Altman, 218 W. 135th st. Class C 1—Peter Kern, 381 Bowery. Class C 2—George Stark, 151 Waverley place. Class D—Floyd Bissell, 310 W. 14th st. Class E—Albert Macnabb, corner Broadway and 12th st.

No. 37.—Class 3—John Sprietzler, 1683 3d ave.; Arthur McCormick, 177 E. 93d st.; Robert Carney, 144 E. 84th st. Class 4—Sadie Ellis, 1672 3d ave.; Rosanna Lamb, 1866 3d ave.; Mabel Radcliffe, 156 E. 82 st.; Mabel Sullivan, 171 E. 92d st. Class 5—Horton Rich, 167 E. 92d st. Class 6—Estelle Wolbach, 109 E. 85th st.; Theresa Wertheim, 174 E. 85th st.; Mary King, 162 E. 84th st.; Gertrude Leng, 212 E. 84th st.

No. 39.—Class 1—Mamie Farrell, 486 E. 133d st.; Joseph Jenny, 237 E. 129th st.; Edmund Butler, 240 E. 126th st.; Albert Fellows, 164 E. 126th st. Class 2—Willie Coleman, 221 E. 129th st.; Julia Pearce, 2382 2d ave. Class 3—Edward Eynon, 533 E. 135th st.; Ella Lockwood, 2490 2d ave.

No. 42.—Class A 1—Joseph Oberstein, 7 Ludlow st. Class A 2—Lyman Marks, 28 Ludlow st. Class A 3—Rosie Levy, 1 Suffolk st. Class A 4—Grace Jackson, 252 Broome st. Class B 1—Solomon Dickheisen, 46 Allen st. Class B 2—Jacob Cohen, 11 Rutgers place. Class B 3—Millie Kaplan, 5 Orchard st. Class B 4—Celia Goldstein. Class C 1—Israel Birnbaum, 12 Hester st. Class C 2—Nathan Natelson, 5 Allen st. Class C 3—Beckey Ciodowsky, 15 Essex st; Rachel Partnoy, 24 Orchard st.

No. 43.—Class A—Henry Adler, 151st st and 11th ave.; Hattie Huelette, Sheltering Arms. Class B—Charles Blessing, 303 W. 127th st.

No. 44.—Class A—Mary Curtis, 7 York st.; Arthur Sherwood, 360 Canal st. Class B—Mary McGrath, 22 Varick st.; William Brown, 32 Laight st. Class C—Fannie Ulmer, 439 Canal st.; George Kroncke, 356 Greenwich st. Class D—Rosie Carlin, 23 Varick st.; John Gorman, 60 W. Broadway. Class E—Mary Zunino, 61 Thomas st.; Charles Von Glahn, 43 W. Broadway. Class F—Etta Shroeder, 12 Beach st.; Theodore Kronke, 356 Greenwich st.

No. 48.—Class A—Jacob Chaves, 228 7th ave. Class B—Annie Connelly, 243 W. 30th st. Class C—George Konier, 250 W. 29th st.

No. 53.—Class A—Ada Lemmon, 407 E. 81st st.; Henry Bennett, 402 E. 80th st. Class C—Edwin King, 339 E. 79th st. Class E—Philip Fischel, 303 E. 74th st.; Charles Janss, 1443 3d ave.

No. 57.—Class B—Emma Dickinson, 344 W. 49th st. Class C—John Flesh, 501 W. 55th st.; James Mackin, 127 W. 60th st. Class D—Fred Stevens, 645 W. 42d st.; Ernest Kuhlman, 549 W. 46th st.

No. 64.—Class 1—Jennie Schulte, 1738 10th ave. Class 2—Barbara Heitziegle, 137 W. 100th st.; George Wills, 1718 9th ave. Class 3—Lillie Wolf, 99th st., 10th ave. and Boulevard. Class 4—Mamie Strauss, 1867 9th ave.

No. 65.—Class A—Frank Oakes, 423 W. 21st st.; Cornelie Peters, 330 W. 16th st.; Allen Scott, 258 W. 24th st.; Wm. B. Wrightington, 264 W. 23d st. Class B—Charles Fales, 228 W. 19th st.; James Killoch, 313 W. 25th st.; Theodore Mehrtle, 226 W. 17th st.; Warren Babcock, 252 W. 22d st.; Wm. Crinnell, 57 W. 17th st. Class C—Harry Gould, 526 W. 21st st.; John Brown, 207 W. 16th st.; Walter D. Goodale, 147 W. 22d st.; Christian Siegel, 223 19th ave.

No. 66.—Class 1—Sadie Alden, 422 W. 24th st. Class 2—Maggie Gray, 329 W. 28th st. Class 3—Fannie E. Nason, 253 W. 14th st. Class 4—Lizzie Carten, 232 W. 16th st. Class 5—Sarah Cleary, 294 W. 18th st. Class 6—Maggie O'Grady, 194 10th ave.; Lulu Kolze, 230 W. 16th st. Class 8—Sadie Ward, 529 W. 20th st.

No. 68.—Class A—Dora Rolff, 225 3d ave.; Carrie Kruenzli, 204 E. 56th st.; Emma Rosenthal, 208 E. 56th st.; Pauline Hantel, 1079 1st ave.; Sadie Starr, 433 E. 57th st.; Katie Steinwager, 201 E. 23d st.; Sydney Pacinki, 403 E. 58th st.; Lewis Becker, 145 W. 86th st.; John McNamara, 1145 2d ave.; Samuel Levine, 305 58th st. Class B—Ella Hirsch, Lillie Stadler, Annie Moses, Emily Roth, Lillie Scott, 1017 2d ave. Class C—Walter Grunwald, 338 E. 56th st.; Leo Fried, 1058 Ave. D.; Annie Feehan, 1113 2d ave.; Katie Engel, 407 E. 59th st.

No. 67.—Class B—Louisa Ludwig, 323 W. 41st st. Class 3—Rosa Carrett, W. 44th st.

No. 68.—Class A—Olive Kenny, 56 W. 125th st.; David L. Milleken, 150 W. 133d st. Class B—Edith Cook, 137 W. 127th st.; Eva M. Nicholson, 216 W. 132d st.; Charles Korn, 2368 4th ave.; Harry Flewellin, 122 E. 129th st. Class C—Annie Frishkorn, 123 E. 130th st.; John Sinclair, 140 W. 126th st.; Robert Forsyth, 233 W. 127th st.; Mattie Feldman, 62 W. 126th st.

No. 69.—Class 1—Rose Seininger, 298 W. 39th st.; Flora Watzfelder, 224 W. 49th st.; Edwin Meyer, 713 7th ave. Class 2—Florence Brooks, 335 W. 55th st.; Minnie Wiley, 300 W. 53d st.; Estella Spencer, 236 W. 49th st.; Julia Burke, 848 7th ave.; James McCullum, 135 W. 51st st. Class 3—Katie McLaughlin, 31 W. 37th st.; Amy Neuman, 332 W. 55th st. Class 4—Margaret Runs, 989 6th ave.; Katie Kerrigan, 895 8th ave.; Grace Collum, 103 W. 53d st.; Willie Borns, 435 W. 54th st.; Clifford Van Court, 13 W. 83d st.; Louis Kemp, 102 W. 61st st.

No. 71.—Class 1—Emma Goldsmith 215½ 7th st.; Josephine Harris, 427 6th st.; Maggie Frey, 530 6th st.; Annie Kempf, 364 10th st.; Emma Seebach, 550 5th st.; Johanna Scawickardt, 104 1st ave.; Blanche Macdonald, 267 7th st.; Maggie Harting, 359 8th st.; Louisa Schaffnit, 198 7th st.; Mattie Kahn, 80 Ave. D. Class 2—W. Waidtscuka, 205 E. 4th st.; Freda Cohrs, 110 Ave. A; Annie Pospichal, 553 6th st. Class 3—Emma Rothschild, 522 6th st.; Fredrica Armour, 557 6th st.; Philip A. Luny, 106 Ave. B. Class 4—Annie Wolf, 172 7th st. Class 5—Alfred Frank, 532 6th st.; George Macdonald, 267 7th st.; Lizzie Jacobs, 215 7th st.; Joan Seebach, 550 5th st. Class 6—Cornelius Feighbaum, 13 Ave. B; Rose Stachler, 210½ 7th st.; Lizzie Harris, 427 6th st.; Addie Schloss, 187 7th st. Class 7—Mena Williams, 438 6th st.; Rosetta Schumacher, 379 8th st.; Rosie Ackermann, 212 7th st.; Tony Henris, 517 6th st. Class 8—Etta Wald, 191 Seventh st.; Solomon Goodman, 629 6th st. Class 9—Augusta Leitheit, 218 E. 3d st.; Millie Siegelman, 154 7th st.; Mary Hamburger, 602 E. 11th st. Class 10—Katie Werner, 102 Ave. A.; Bertha Cahn, 80 Ave. D. Class 11—Charles Bradke, 111 Ave. D; Matilda Lutra, 528 6th st.; Flora Harris, 149 Ave. B; Jacob Halberstadt, 249 7th st.; Emma Wolf, 546 6th st.; Mabel McDonald, 267 E. 7th st. Class 12.—Rudolph Deshane, 196 2d st.; Elsa Vogt, 526 6th st. Class 13—George Koon, 303 E. 3d st. Bertha Warner, 328 8th st. Class 14—Carrie Reis, 95 Ave. B; Otto Rodel, 198 7th st. Class 15—Jacob Ecker, 25 Ave. B; Theresa Goertler, 200 7th st.

No. 75.—Class A—Saran Solomon, 97 Orchard st.; Samuel Spiegel. Class B—Fannie Weinstock, 15 Suffolk st.; Abram Schmacohen, 40 Essex st. Class C—Rebecca Adler, 185 E. Broadway; Morris Marcus, 137 Ludlow st.

No. 77.—Class A—Frida Huessler, 448 E. 87th st. Class B—William Lope, 520 E. 85th st.; Henry Schroth,