

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 4.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

VOL. 28.....NO. 9,785

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

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) J. H. BATES, G. P. ROWELL & CO., DANFORTH & CO., J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL, E. N. EMERSON, J. C. F. PHILLIPS & CO., M. FRIEDLANDER, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

LABOR SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

THE EVENING WORLD believes that Labor can speak for itself better than anybody else can speak for it.

To afford Labor the opportunity to do this we shall publish a series of articles from day to day by the leaders of the different trades unions and other organizations. They will describe the condition, outlook and needs of the different trades as seen by their representative men.

The first of the series appears to-day, written by EDWARD FINKELSTON, President of the National Barbers' Union.

THE PEOPLE LIKE IT.

Old Roman TRUMAN is too "ugly honest" to be really popular with the machine politicians of Ohio.

A lawyer who will help to put election tally-sheet forgers in the penitentiary, all the more because they belong to his party, is not the kind of a man the wire-pullers like.

BOUNCE THE BRUTES.

Policeman CHAFFER, the drunken bully who abused a little crippled boy so shamefully, ought to be kicked out of the force that he disgraces.

Clubbing would be too good for him. He should also be put under arrest and held to answer for the brutal assault. It is difficult, if not impossible, to prevent the occasional appointment of an unfit man on the force. But when he is found out he should be bounced without ceremony.

JAY GOULD'S LOT.

What's the good of \$100,000,000 if a man can't sleep and is tortured by the neuralgia head besides?

JAY GOULD is not a man to excite envy in the mind of any honest fellow who enjoys the esteem of his acquaintances, sleeps well at night and has no "hungry nerves crying for food."

Nature has a way of evening things up, if the philosophic mind will only look for her compensations.

In Imperial Circles.

Emperor Francis Joseph—is the army in barracks, Duke? Duke—Yes, sire. "The ammunition obtained?" "Plenty, sire."

Local News Condensed.

Michael Quigley, aged 37y-3m, of 464 West Twenty-ninth street, came drunk and kicked his wife Catherine, inflicting probably fatal injuries. The woman was taken to the New York Hospital. Quigley was arrested.

A Desperate Case.

Dr. Humphreys—You took one of those pills I left Patient—Yes; I made a mistake and took two. Dr. H.—Two of those pills at once! Good heavens! How could you be so careless? Patient (beginning to look sick)—I don't know. W.—What were they made of? Dr. H.—Medicated bread-crumbs—half a grain of salt to an ounce of crumbs. Some one feeds a stomach-pump quick!

An Emersonian Shoe Store.

Miss Waldo—Have you any light rubbers, suitable for summer wear? Dealer—Yes, miss; here are some sandals. This pair protects the sole, and this little pair got over the shoe.

"The Child is Father of the Man."

H. U. Merit—I am very sorry, indeed, sir, that you have hurt your thumb. I'll never pin my paragon together that way again. E. R. Little—Don't fret about it—there's no harm done. When a mere boy I often had my fingers pricked by a chestnut-burr.

A Fastidious Traveller.

Beige on board Pullman sleeper, coming to his baggage berth at 11 A. M.—Not up yet, Jaggy? I hope you are not ill! Jaggy (dejectedly)—I can't leave this berth, check boy, till the end of the trip. My two religious blue blot on the purple lace night, and I should prefer with shame to be seen on the train bare-headed.

Wann's Battered by Business.

Wife—What worries you to-night, dear? You seem nervous. Husband—Oh, nothing. I guess it will pass off. Wife—Does your business prey upon your mind? Husband—Yes, indeed. I can't get for the life of me figure out whether the New Yorks will win tomorrow or not.

No Doubt of It.

In school: The teacher—supposing that eight of you should rather have 4 apples, 16 peaches, 24 plums and 16 lemons, what would each of you have? (Pupils in chorus)—The smallest-allow.

FROM FARM AND RIVER.

Halibut steak, 20 cents. Lettuce, 5 cents a head. Asparagus, 30 to 50 cents. Cherries, 40 cents a pound. Tomatoes, 10 cents a quart. Flounders, 8 cents a pound. Strawberries, 30 cents a box. Gooseberries, 10 cents a quart. California apricots, \$1.50 a box. Wortberries, 15 cents a quart. Best new lemon, 15 cents a pound. Messina dates, 30 cents a dozen. Crystallized figs, 20 cents a pound. French breakfast radishes, 5 cents a bunch. California fruit confection, 10 cents a pound.

IN "NINETEEN'S" ENGINE-HOUSE.

James Bohan has been christened the Indian of the company. Engineers Louis Heilner and Jas. Neally know their business.

George Babcock denies that he is going into the sewer business.

Washington Gallagher cannot well be over forty years old, for he is in the life-saving school. He is considered a maverick at the outbreak of the war in 1861.

Assistant Foreman Harry Burnett resembles a church deacon, but he is not. Jos. A. Flisler is acknowledged to be the Adonis of the engine-house.

M. F. Powers is a stiff climber and can handle the pipe with any of them. The same can be said of Archie Robinson. William Merrill, an habits of the company's house, is called the thirteenth member.

Capt. Dwyer is a good disciplinarian and everything in his engine-house is as neat as wax.

WORDINGS.

An odd tombstone will mark the grave of Adelbert Krueger, who died of apoplexy at the meeting of the Turners in Chicago a few days ago. It is a perturbed limb of a tree, 10 inches in diameter and feet in length, which Mr. Krueger brought from California several years ago and which has since stood in his bedroom.

The Rev. W. J. Gaines, one of the newly elected Bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, is a tall, fine-looking man, one of the most intelligent members of his race. In three days he was owned by a brother of Gen. Robert Tombs. The only negro college in Georgia that is self-supporting is a monument to his executive ability.

Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of the President, recently presented to Miss Anna Ballantine, President of the Ladies' Department of Plak University, a handsome Bible, which the young lady's father gave to President Polk on the eve of his retirement from office. Mr. Ballantine was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, in Washington, which President and Mrs. Polk attended, and the book was highly prized by them.

FOR THE MOST GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION READ THE EVENING WORLD.

ABANDONED HIS WIFE'S CORPSE.

William Knight West on a spree on his way from Pittsfield.

The body of the young woman which came in a coffin over the New York Central road last Wednesday, and which since lay unclaimed and unidentified at the Morgue, was removed early this morning.

Mrs. Michael Enright, of Pittsfield, Mass., arrived at the Grand Central Depot at day-break and went at once to the Morgue. She wept over the neglected remains, and said they were those of her daughter-in-law, Mary Enright, wife of her son, William Enright, a carpenter in Pittsfield.

She cleared up the mystery connected with the case by saying that her son, while in charge of the body in transit from Pittsfield to Philadelphia got drunk and went off on a prolonged spree.

The mystery now is what has become of the bereaved husband. Nothing has been seen of him since he was last seen at the Grand Central Depot Wednesday morning and asked the baggage-master when the next train left for Philadelphia. He did not show himself to any of his relatives in that city.

The Cracker Store Did Not Take.

Officer Valley, of the Twentieth street station, went out on excise duty last night. At 11 o'clock he entered the restaurant No. 317 Eighth avenue and saw several men drinking beer. He was well as those who were drinking. He was told to show a plain of crackers was placed before him and he looked at the water.

The waiter said: "Mum's the word." Presently a man in a top hat came in and reached the Grand Central Depot Wednesday morning and asked the baggage-master when the next train left for Philadelphia. He did not show himself to any of his relatives in that city.

A Jerseyman Comes to Girl.

While driving through Exchange place this morning John Aldridge, a driver for the Hudson Steam Laundry Company, of Jersey City, was driving from the city and was struck by a woman who over his right leg, fracturing his ankle.

An immense crowd of people gathered around the great man, blocking the stream of Wall street travel, which did not decrease until the unfortunate man was removed to Chamber Street Hospital. Aldridge is fifty-three years of age and lives at 156 1/2 Sullivan street, Jersey City.

Whitman and Dempsey Will Spry.

Jack Dempsey will spar with John L. Sullivan tonight at the Academy of Music. Jack Ashton, Prof. Donovan and other noted music artists will take part in the entertainment.

A FREE LABOR BUREAU.

An important feature of our union is the labor bureau at 432 Second avenue, which Secretary Hayburne and I make a head-quarters for the union. An employer can obtain help free of charge. Prior to its establishment the bosses and the journeymen had to pay the so-called barbers' agencies \$2 and upward for each engagement. We have saved over \$2,000 to the bosses since we organized in the beginning of 1888.

To give the reader an idea of what our organization, aided by the Central Labor Union, to which we are attached, has accomplished in two years and five months, as compared with the wages and hours given in the foregoing, I will say that instead of working for low wages seventeen and eighteen hours a day as formerly, journeymen barbers attached to our union now receive an average of \$7.50 per week each and board, and \$12 a week without board.

The hours of work for five days—from Monday to Friday last—were from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M., including an hour and a half for meals. On Saturdays the hours are from 7 in the morning to 10 at night, and Sundays from 7 A. M. to 1 P. M., but making an average of eleven and a half hours' work for the five days mentioned, thirteen and a half on Saturdays and six hours on Sundays, a total of eighty-five hours a week against 100 before the union was formed.

THE OUTLOOK FOR WAGES.

The outlook for a further increase of wages is good: for the barbers, who have been reduced to a mere day's apprenticeship of three years at the trade, are not receiving fair pay for the amount of work they do and the number of hours they are required to do it in. They ought to receive \$12 a week each. We do not take any one into our union unless he has served a full apprenticeship of three years at the trade.

To desire also to record my opinion that the Saturday half-holiday so ably and successfully advocated by THE EVENING WORLD is the means of enabling us to abolish Sunday work altogether.

As to strikes, we have had but three or four since our organization was formed, and they were a last resort for the maintenance of the hours laid down by the union.

There are no State laws directly affecting us which are obnoxious or injurious to our trade or members, and those laws which af-

THE BARBERS

fect all organized labor have a general bearing upon us in common with other unions.

The general state of the trade is fair in this city and throughout the country. A good many of our members go to Saratoga, Long Branch and other watering places during the summer season and endeavor to maintain fair wages and union hours.

Your humble servant was elected President of the National Union, which was formed Sept. 16, 1887, at Buffalo. I issued the call for a conference of representative journeymen barbers in that city, and eighteen States were represented. An organization was effected on a basis similar to that of the Cigar-makers' International Union.

Your humble servant was elected President and General Secretary, H. G. Hoeh, of Muskegon, Mich., First Vice-President: Philip Miller, of Omaha, Neb., Second Vice-President: William Geary, of Detroit, Mich., Third Vice-President, and P. J. Hayburne, of this city, Treasurer. These officers form an Executive Board.

Through the agency of this national union we shall effect an interchange of cards and hope to bring about many needed reforms in other cities and towns where barbers are burdened and exhausted with the hours and are distressed for lack of fair wages for fair work.

EDWARD FINKELSTON, President and General Secretary of National Barbers' Union.

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

SIDNEY H. GREEN.

The subject of this sketch is an American, and as a man of business has the peculiarly American quality about him of having developed and brought into prominence a special occupation—that of the manufacturer on a very large scale of small lock-corner wooden boxes.

Sidney H. Green was born in Richmond, Ind., in 1843. His parents were Americans. His father was a lawyer, who removed to the West from the East. He was Mayor of the city of Richmond. But he afterwards returned to the East again, at the time that his son Sidney was only five or six months old.

Mr. Sidney H. Green has resided in New York City, or its vicinity ever since. He began going to school when he was seven and finished when he was fifteen. Much of this time was spent at a boarding-school in Connecticut. When he left school he went into the store of Ellis Brothers & Co., hardware dealers, who were on Pearl street.

He remained with them some years, and then, at the age of twenty-two, went into the hardware business with his brother, with whom he formed a partnership. The brothers Green continued the partnership for ten years.

At the end of this time, Mr. Tiff, who was largely engaged in the manufacture of wooden boxes, made an offer to Sidney Green to enter into the business with him and assume the general management. Mr. Green also secured a small interest in the business.

At the end of three years the business was bought out by Mr. Green, and Mr. Tiff retired. At the time Mr. Green assumed the entire control of the business light wood boxes were not employed in anything like the proportion they now are. Pastboard boxes served for the purposes for which the light wooden ones are now in use.

Mr. Green threw himself with energy and a good business instinct into the work of developing his business. He used circulars and current publications to bring the article which he manufactured before the notice of different tradesmen and of all who could have any occasion to use such an article.

Salemen were sent out with sample boxes, and many who had never used them were induced to make a trial and see how they liked them.

As a rule those who were induced to give the boxes a trial continued to employ them, as they found them so admirably suited to the purposes for which they were intended. In this way Mr. Green, who was a pioneer in the industry, succeeded in getting it firmly established.

As an example of the way in which the business grew under his hands it is enough to say that at the time Mr. Green began to conduct it for himself 100,000 boxes was a good average annual output. Since then he has received from one customer alone an order for nearly twice that amount.

The boxes were originally principally employed for candy, but they are now used to put up not only confectionery, but soaps, drugs, toys and an immense variety of things of that kind. Even the dry-goods dealers have found them useful for certain of their goods and give orders for them.

The material from which the boxes are made is, generally, the soft white pine of New England, because it is such a white wood. It retains this whiteness well under exposure without turning yellow. The boxes present a neat, pretty appearance on account of that, and some of the things which are put into them are of a kind which makes attractiveness in the box a desirable feature.

Sometimes chestnut or hickory is employed in the manufacture of the boxes. The white soft pine is a second-growth pine and is found mostly in New England. For this reason Mr. Green has established his manufacturing in the New England States, and fills many of his orders directly from them. This saves in the matter of transportation, always an item where expenditure has to be considered, and so far as possible, minimized.

Mr. Green has three or four of them in Cheshire County, N. H., and has plenty of work for them to do in filling the many orders he receives.

No business begins to be known as a profitable one without rival houses going into the same sort of thing. Hence Mr. Green, who in the beginning almost enjoyed a monopoly in the matter of manufacturing these wooden boxes, has now several competitors in the field. They do not materially interfere with the success of his business, however.

During busy seasons he has turned out as many as five thousand boxes a day, and kept this up for a month at a time. By an easy arithmetical calculation it will be seen that this would mean, at such a rate over a million and a half boxes a year!

This is a high-water mark, but every year counts its hundreds of thousands of these boxes turned out by the factories which Mr. Green runs in New Hampshire. He has, therefore, made a decided success, and one that reflects credit on his business enterprise. He has created, on his own way, what the amount of production in this way at the time he went into it is taken into account, an American industry, and has made it a great success.

If you want the best account of the Democratic National Convention, buy THE EVENING WORLD.

PUSH THE HALF HOLIDAY!

IT SHOULD WIN AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE ELECTION TO-DAY.

A spirited struggle over the Nativist Amendment to the By-Laws—The Full Text of the Section—Two Tickets for the Exchange Officers—An Amendment Proposed for Section 4.

At the Produce Exchange to-day the annual election of officers is being held. This election will go on record as a very spirited affair, for the proposed amendment nullifying the Saturday half-holiday, so far as the Exchange is concerned, is being voted upon.

The fair-minded members are emphatically opposed to the amendment, but there are many who, regardless of the rights of the thousands of employees and the merchants of the Exchange, are working hard for its adoption.

The proposed amendment is as follows: Sec. 5. The exchange shall be open for business daily, except Sundays and legal holidays, when the members shall be required to be present at any time when the Board of Managers shall direct a vote of the members to be taken thereon by ballot, which at least twenty-four hours in advance of the meeting shall be provided two-thirds of all the votes cast shall be in favor of such closing.

For officers for the ensuing year two tickets were in the field. The regular ticket is as follows: For President, Alexander E. Orr; for Vice-President, Charles C. Burke; for Treasurer, Edward C. Rice.

For Managers for two years—James M. Perival, Thomas P. White, Evan Thomas, Henry Clasen, Charles F. Sumner, P. V. Dore. For Inspectors of Elections—James Velles, Joseph J. Joseph, Joseph J. F. Loeber, S. C. Newman, F. W. Phillips.

The opposition ticket differs from the regular only in that the names of Robert P. Clapp and Thomas L. Gill are substituted in the Board of Managers for James M. Perival and Charles F. Sumner.

A trustee of the Gratuity Fund will also be chosen. The following addition is proposed for Section 4: The Board of Managers may transfer to any member a certificate of membership if assigned to the Board of Managers by the certificate standing in his name, whenever it shall appear that justice requires such transfer to be made. No stockholder shall, however, be made unless he does an assessment on said certificates are paid, and until notice of the application therefor shall be posted on the Bulletin of the Exchange during ten days, and notice sent by mail to such persons as are interested in the certificates standing in the name of said member, and an opportunity given them to show cause why such transfer should not be made.

The Board of Managers may require such agreement and security as may be deemed necessary. The polls were opened at 11 A. M. to close at 5 P. M., but the result will probably not be known until late to-night.

The friends of the Saturday half holiday confidently expect to carry the day.

A STORAGE WAREHOUSE ON FIRE.

The goods of Two Hundred and Fifty People Damaged by Water and Flames.

The goods of two hundred and fifty people including many who are poor, were stored in the big building at 313 and 315 West Forty-first street, where fire was discovered on the sixth floor at 1.30 A. M. to-day.

E. J. Hayes built the structure five years ago and still owns it. He claims damages to the amount of \$3,000 covered by insurance. The damage to the stored property is estimated at \$10,000.

The fire was confined to the floor where it started, but water ran through and a mid-air damage below. Among those whose losses were covered by insurance were Actor Henry P. Dixey, ex-Fire Marshal John W. Shelton, William H. Deane, A. W. Lyon, Henry Chatterton, Louis Allen, an insurance adjuster, George K. Davis, wholesale liquor-dealer, and Drs. M. J. Hollister and D. O. Spinwall, a number of electric dynamos belonging to the American Electric Construction Company were badly damaged by water. They are valued at \$3,000.

THE EVENING WORLD will surpass all other evening papers in its graphic account of the St. Louis Convention.

Cleanings in the Labor Field.

The Federal Union met yesterday and admitted twenty new members.

The Central Labor Union has again refused to raise the boycott on pool beer.

Gov. Hill is requested by resolution of the Central Labor Union to sign the Ballot and Insurrection Act.

District Assembly 49 held a quiet meeting yesterday, at which Master Workman James presided.

Thirty-five new members have been admitted to the O'Connell's Central Labor Union.

The case Copyright bill has been approved by the Senate Labor Union, and Congress is urged by that body to pass it.

The Central Labor Union has instructed the 300 organizations attached to it to employ no musicians in the celebration of the Centennial.

Walking Delegate John Jones, of Progressive Painters' Union No. 1, has recovered from an illness that nearly cost him his life. He was warmly greeted yesterday at the Central Labor Union.

The County General Committee of the United Labor Party, will meet Thursday night in Clearmont and attempt will be made to consolidate the Socialists, who were read out of the party last year.

The Board of Trustees of the Central Labor Union will visit the Metal Workers' Section on Wednesday night and order it to recognize the cards of the delegates of Iron-Molders' Union No. 2.

Acting under the advice of Isaac H. Maynard, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, the Central Labor Union will refer the case of the Italian marble-cutters and the carpenters for Paul's new works placed at Manhattan Beach to United States Attorney Walker.

Edward Finkelston, Matthew Herr, Robert P. Davis, Ludwig Jablozowski and James P. Archibald have been selected as a committee by the Central Labor Union to make arrangements for a demonstration and festivities on Labor Day, which falls on the first Monday in September.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

A Young Girl Torn from Her Companion's Side and Assaulted.

While Lillie Sieber, sixteen years old, was walking with Samuel H. Mellar in Eighth avenue, Brooklyn, about midnight they were approached by two men—John Morrissey and Peter Sweeney—who attacked Mellar and drove him away, and then dragged the girl to a vacant lot at the corner of Eighth street, where Sweeney knocked her down and attempted to assault her.

The young girl's piteous cries and struggles alarmed the men and they finally ran away, leaving her lying on the ground. Meanwhile Mellar had gone to the Eighth Precinct station and reported the case.

Policeman Hugh Kennedy and Detective Powers started in pursuit of the perpetrators of the outrage, and finally at 2 o'clock caught them in a vacant lot at Third street and Seventh avenue, where they were hiding. They were taken to the station, where they were fully identified by Lillie and her escort.

Brooklyn News in Brief.

Joseph McGuire, of 8 Bridge street, Brooklyn, was arrested last night for shooting his son-in-law, David W. Wood, in the thigh. Woods' wound is not serious.

Boys playing with matches started a blaze in Jeremiah Mahoney's room on the top floor of a tenement house at 215 East 12th street, Brooklyn, yesterday, which did \$150 damage.

Knives and stiletos were freely used in a quarrel among Italians at 158 Twenty-fifth street, last night, which resulted in a man being dangerously wounded by John Zuzu, who escaped.

Charles Sandberg, a porter in Bolton & Co.'s drug store at 111 Broadway, was severely burned in trying to put out a fire which broke out there yesterday. One thousand dollars damage was done to the store.

Andrew Roth, of 549 Thirteenth street, was arrested to-day on Judge Mansley's warrant charging him with having indecently assaulted his daughter, three months ago, but had not seen the city then and did not return till this morning.

JAY GOULD'S HEALTH.

His Men George Says that He is Well and Denies Reported Illness.

The many conflicting reports which have been received over the wires in New York from Western cities along the route travelled by Jay Gould regarding Mr. Gould's alleged ill health have furnished material for much comment in financial circles.

Among the latter class is Jay Gould's son George, who was found at his office in the Western Union Building this morning by an Evening World reporter.

"There is no truth whatever in those stories which say that Jay Gould is seriously ill, while others are equally positive in their conviction that the reports telling of Mr. Gould's sickness are without foundation.

"I believe my father's health is seriously ill, while others are equally positive in their conviction that the reports telling of Mr. Gould's sickness are without foundation.

"He is perfectly well and has not been sick at any time during his present trip. I have heard from him and know what I say.

"I do not," said Mr. Gould, "if his sickness have originated with those who sought to influence the market in Wall street by them. My father is subject to neuralgia, it is true, and broods about it, but I repeat that he is not sick now, and has not been recently."

"Do you know about your father's plans?" inquired the reporter.

"No," said Mr. Gould, "I am inspecting his Western roads and interests, but I do not know just what his plans are. I do know, however, that he is perfectly well."

ALICE WOODHALL CONFIDENT.

She Thinks She may Enjoy Old John Gill's Thousands in Peace.

Alice Woodhall, the young Englishwoman who arrived from England on Saturday, in custody, was arraigned before Commissioner Osborn in extradition proceedings, this morning, and remanded back to Ludlow Street Jail, where the hearing will proceed on Friday at 2 o'clock.

It is alleged that Alice forged the signature of John Gill, obtaining by this means over \$50,000, and before the death of Mr. Gill, his relative, bought up about Alice and her sister, recovering a verdict of \$181,303.12 for property which they claimed Alice had obtained by fraudulent means.

The sisters fled the country before the judgment was awarded, and have lived in luxury in England for over four years. Miss Woodhall expects to be speedily released and to return to England.

A Disavowment in Six Pages.

To the Editor of the Evening World: In last Saturday's World you said that the Courier, of Syracuse, N. Y., on Jan. 21, 1888, in an extended eulogium of my Shyllock was "ironical."

The Courier, in a six-page letter, disavows irony and reiterates its panegyric with additions.

Is this worthy of your great broadsheet? JAMES OWAN O'CONNOR, 67 East Tenth street.

They Were Placed at Mount Sinai.

To the Editor of the Evening World: I beg leave to acknowledge that through the efforts of your valuable paper the Mount Sinai Hospital received yesterday a fine lot of about 350 plants. Hoping that this excellent gift will be carried out every year I am, dear sir, yours very respectfully, FREDERICK HADLEY, Superintendent, Mount Sinai Hospital, June 1.

Meet the Half-Holiday on Vesey Street.

To the Editor of the Evening World: Keep the half-holiday ball in motion. Commence at the groceryman. Start at the head of Vesey street and go right down the street, as that is the principal downtown retail grocery street. I think you will succeed. A GROCERY CLERK.

This Scholar's Name Was Omitted.

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