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THE 1888 RECORD!

New York, April 30, 1888.

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

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

288,970 COPIES.

(Signed)

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., DAUCHY & CO.,
J. H. BATES, GOODRICH & HULL,
E. N. ERICKSON, JNO. F. PHILLIPS & CO.,
M. HEINSHEIMER, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

GOOD FEELING.

The Democrats are happy over the result at St. Louis, the Mugwumps are satisfied and the Republicans are delighted.

It is apparently an era of good feeling all around.

This is much better than sore-headism, chronic kicking and campaign cholera cramps.

Let us hope that the Republican Convention will be equally successful in satisfying everybody. It will then be a comfortable summer.

SHAM INSPECTION.

The stories told at the meeting of the Workingwomen's Society last night show that of all the inspections that do not inspect those made under the Factory law are about the biggest shams.

Children under age are regularly worked like little slaves. Stairways and hatchways are unprotected. In many places no fire-escapes are provided. Washing and retiring rooms are shamefully inadequate. There is no protection for young girls. Some of the inspectors, it is plainly intimated, do not see what they are paid not to see. Their number is insufficient, even if they were capable and honest.

The women are right. A concerted effort to expose the abuses will do the most good. There is no reforming influence like a focussed public opinion.

TALLY HO!

Good wishes will attend Mr. BLAINE on his coaching trip through Scotland.

Now that he is out of politics, as a candidate, the Maine leader can be permitted to enjoy his good health unquestioned. No rival candidate will be interested in having the coach tip over. The glorious June weather is enough to make any sensible man who loves outdoor life declare that he would rather go a-fishing than be President.

No doubt Mr. BLAINE will find it much more enjoyable to go coaching than to be a candidate.

Mr. CARNEGIE'S generosity is princely, but it is too bad that his workmen had to submit to a cut in wages during his lordly holiday.

PROMOTING HAPPINESS.

Mrs. CONKLING, the Principal of Grammar School No. 1, is right. "Good cooking tends to promote happiness in our homes."

It is of far more advantage to a girl to know how to make a strawberry shortcake that is at once attractive, toothsome and easily digested, than to be able to tell the height of the mountains in South America and the length of the rivers in Africa.

Good cooking is the basis of good health, and good health is the blessing that makes all other blessings enjoyable. The public schools are doing a great work in teaching the girls how to cook and sew and the boys how to use their hands, their eyes and their judgments.

The workingmen, like other citizens, are pretty nearly unanimous in the opinion that CHAUNCEY DEPEW is a mighty clever fellow, but are divided in judgment as to his strength as a Presidential candidate. THE EVENING WORLD gives to-day a large number of condensed interviews on the subject that will prove interesting to the politicians.

Judge THURMAN comes up to the mark smiling, and observes that "GLADSTONE is several years older than I am." Yes, and look at VON MOLTKE and BISMARCK. Why should we let the Old World have a monopoly in veterans?

Alas! It is an unequal contest for "Fighting PHIL." Death does not give a man half a chance.

The red bandanna will wipe them out.

The Misses Warburg's Reception.

A reception was given by the Misses Emma and Belle Warburg on Saturday evening at their new residence, 304 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street. During the evening the company was entertained by Miss Nettie Machol and Carrie Harris, of New Haven, Conn.; Miss Daisy Epstein, of Philadelphia; Misses Mattie and Rose Guppel, of Brooklyn, Mr. Harry Clay de Lavey, of Newark; Mr. Frank Lewin, Mr. Emanuel Sondheim, Mr. Fred Kaufman, the Misses Kaufman, Miss Sadie Herz, Miss Annetta H. Toby, Misses Hattie and Rose Landau and many others.

The Thackeray and Autocrat literary societies were well represented.

One of those bright, witty, catchy, sparkling, popular songs for which M. H. Rosenfeld is noted will be printed in Sunday's WORLD. It is called "Widow Maginnis's Pig." Look out for it!

FISH, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Lettuce, 5 cents.
Pickerell, 18 cents.
Brook trout, 75 cents.
Salmon trout, 8 cents.
Striped bass, 18 cents.
Apricots, 25 cents a box.
Shad roe, 25 cents a pair.
Asparagus, 20 and 25 cents.
Tomatoes, 20 cents a quart.
Lemons, fifteen for 25 cents.
Spinach, 15 cents a half peck.
Green turtle, 15 and 20 cents.
Pineapples, 15 to 30 cents each.
Blood oranges, 60 cents a dozen.
Green peas, 25 cents a half peck.
Georgia peaches, 50 cents a dozen.
Boston marrow squash, 20 to 30 cents.
Best American cheese, 12 cents a pound.

A number of large garfish, weighing about fifteen pounds each, were to be seen on the principal fish stand in Fulton market this morning.

MEN IN FULTON MARKET.

Henry Smouse is growing old, but he maintains his good nature.

Louis Henn, of Walling & Henn, now wears two beautiful diamonds.

The smiling countenance of "Sam" McFarland is always on exhibition.

Michael Ryan wears a very broad smile nowadays. Recently he became a "papa."

James Bowditch, alias "Old Crabs," takes a walk through the market every morning.

The Smith family is well represented—father and son, fruit dealers; father and son, poultry.

S. L. M. Barlow is frequently seen buying fruit. He goes through the market three times a week.

PERSONAL AND SPICY.

P. J. Brennan, the Bowery hotel proprietor, is said by his friends to have a quiet way of untying his purse when anybody is in trouble.

Young Alva Brown, the wholesale millinery salesman, is quite clever in the magic art. He is always on hand at the entertainments of the well-known wizards.

"Bob" Young of the Nicaragua Company, although a native of Scotland, is a thorough American in all his ideas and in argument always stands up for the Stars and Stripes.

"Jake" Isaacs, of Washington Market, starts for his first fish next Saturday. He has a big book full of "leaders," and those who are lucky enough to be with his party will have one good time this summer.

Fred Ricketts, the engineer, now located in the Eagle Building in Wall street, is a regular "old timer." He has been all over the country, and even if he was a "blockade runner" during the war he was a good one.

WITH THE J. F. REILLY CLUB.

Mark Thomas, the club's chaplain.

Mike Eagan, the silver-tongued orator.

The two dromios, Joe Hanley and J. Shanley.

Tom Logan, the old man eloquent of the club.

Ex-Alderman Adolph Hamman, the land-leaguer.

Tom Eagan, the west-side champion of Prohibition.

Officer James Donnelly, one of the finest of the "Finest."

Ben Eagan, who will carry a large amount of adipose tissue.

Charlie Kelly, the good-looking sergeant of the Ninth Regiment.

Frank Conroy, "the bashful fellow," who goes because it is a stag.

Alex Anderson, who knows a thing or two about steaks, chops, &c.

Plumber Ed Neuman, who is credited with being the richest member.

Billy Kennedy, the funny man, who will carry some bromide with him.

The James F. Reilly Pleasure Club will go on an excursion July 17. Among those who will be there are:

WORLDLINGS.

Senator Fair, despite the reverses he has met with in recent years, is estimated to have a fortune of $20,000,000 left.

There are twenty men in Denver who have fortunes of $1,000,000 or more, and over fifty who are worth half a million each.

It is said that a tavern in Sweden bears the sign, "English and American spoken here." Some Englishmen say there is more truth than poetry in the notice.

Senator Brown, of Georgia, has two sons who, unlike most sons of statesmen, are bright and thrifty young fellows. One of them, the eldest, is a railroad president and a man of culture and æsthetic tastes.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, the author, is forty-four years old. Her first literary venture was a story written when she was thirteen and published in the *Youth's Companion*. The best known of her books, "Gates Ajar," she began in 1864.

Miss Kittie Wilkins, the celebrated "Horse Queen," of Bruneau, Idaho, is a tall blonde of graceful figure and prepossessing appearance. She is cultivated in mind and manners, and talks well and with animation on almost any topic.

A young girl who eloped with the man of her choice from Wilkesbarre, Pa., the other day, was shrewd enough to induce him to assign all his property over to her before she would consent to the elopement. The property is valued at $8,000.

A rara avis, in the shape of an intoxicated Chinaman, was seen on Broadway last Sunday night. He stalked along, singing a Chinese song at the top of his lungs. A few feet ahead of him was a companion, who looked ashamed at his countryman's conduct.

Ned Stallings, while hunting in Buffalo Gap, Tex., fell asleep under a tree. His companion took advantage of the nap to drop a horned toad on Stalling's face, which so enraged the latter that he blazed away at the joker with his Winchester rifle, fortunately missing him.

To a Chicago reporter who was interviewing him a few days ago, Robert Louis Stevenson said: "Don't ask me anything about 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.' I'm sick and tired of it. Ask me anything about my other books, but I've heard 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde' until it makes me sick."

Two little pigs were walking along the Texas Pacific Railroad track, when a train came along, and as they fled in opposite directions, the train decapitated them both at the same time, leaving their heads exactly opposite each other, one pointing due east, and the other due west. The owner recovered $20 from the company.

On the "Hash-Knife" ranch, which is located on the Pecos River, in New Mexico, Jake Owen, a cowboy, bears an ugly reminder of a rattlesnake's bite, which took effect in the soft flesh between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, causing the thumb, first and second fingers to wither away, leaving only three useless bones. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, he is one of the most expert lassoers on the river.

The Peculiar

purifying and restoring qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are just what are needed to expel disease and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of warm weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its peculiar merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

VIEWS ON DEPEW.

What the Wage-Workers Think and Say About Him.

Great Diversity of Opinion Among Railroad Men.

Interviews Gleaned by "The Evening World" Young Men from Leaders of Labor Organizations and Employees in the Railroad Yards—That Mr. Depew Is the Head of a Great Corporation the Strongest Objection Urged Against Him—His Personal Popularity.

To get for its readers some general idea of the feeling that is entertained by wage-workers for Mr. Chauncey M. Depew as a candidate for the Presidency, EVENING WORLD young men have gone among labor leaders and others, and gathered a large number of individual opinions which are spread out below. Many men representing large labor organizations, either as officers or delegates, declined to express their views on the ground that it would not be well for them to do so at present. Enough has been gleaned, however, to make a very interesting story.

Most of the labor men interviewed have a high opinion of Mr. Depew personally, but many of them doubt if he would receive a large labor vote. That he is the head of a big corporation is urged as the greatest objection. It is also set forth that his election as President would hasten the culmination of the battle between labor and capital. Some of the labor leaders think that he would be weak, and some a strong candidate.

THE EVENING WORLD reporters who interviewed the men employed in the yards at the Grand Central Railroad Company, of which Mr. Depew is President, find that they are enthusiastically for him, but many men in the yards of other railroad companies do not share these views.

THE LABOR LEADERS.

Here is what labor leaders say:

John J. Beslin, of the Fourteenth Assembly District organization of the United Labor party—I don't think Mr. Depew is a fit man for the Presidency.

Patrick J. Doody, a prominent member of the United Labor party—I consider one of the old party candidates as good as the other.

John Ryan, street-car conductor and member of the County General Committee of the United Labor party from the Second District—Outside of his position as President of a railroad, I think he would carry the State; but as the head of the Central Railroad the workingmen will go against him.

Dr. C. P. McCarthy, one of the heads of the United Labor party of the Twenty-third Assembly District—I think Depew has a good chance and would carry the State.

Joseph W. Parker, a leader of the United Labor party of the Twenty-fourth District—Personally, there could not be a more elegant gentleman than Mr. Depew. But I think he would benefit our party, not only if he received the nomination, but if he were elected, because he is the incarnation of all that is capitalistic, and would bring on the inevitable fight all the sooner.

E. J. Shriver, Secretary of the Metal Exchange and member of the United Labor party—Opera bouffe. One thing, it would make a distinct issue on the tariff question.

Michael Foley, clothing salesman and Chairman of the Second District organization of the United Labor party—I don't think the working people will support the Vanderbilt party.

Robert Davis, Delegate of the Operative Painters' Union—I think he is a good man.

J. F. Sullivan, of the United Piano-Makers, and Delegate to the Central Labor Union—I think he would not be a good candidate. If I were in the Republican party I would like to see a man like Gresham before the people.

John Dolan, Secretary of the Hickory Labor Club of plumbers—I think he would make a good fight. He is the strongest man outside of Blaine.

William McNair, a Knight of Labor—I don't think Mr. Depew is a fit man for the Presidency. From personal experience I know he is not a friend of the workingman. He is a monopolist.

S. A. Sanicer, manager Solidarity Co-operative Clothing Company, and a prominent Knight of Labor—If nominated, Mr. Depew would not be elected. He is a corporation man and not fit for the people as their Chief Executive.

William J. O'Dair, machinist, and member of the United Labor party—Although a member of the United Labor party, I think that Depew is the strongest man the Republicans can put up. He has the confidence of all the railroad men and could carry the State in spite of any combination or candidates.

Robert Blissert, tailor—I see no good reason why the working people should not vote for Mr. Depew. He has the credit of being a protectionist, and I am satisfied, of what I know of the intelligence of the great mass of artisans and mechanics of this country, that they will vote for any high-spirited American who favors the fostering of the manufactories in the United States as against the introduction of the labor of our less fortunate brothers in Europe.

George W. Dunne, of District Assembly No. 49 of the Knights of Labor—I think Mr. Depew would be a very weak candidate. Being at the head of a company with millions at its back, the only argument that he can offer for paying men 90 cents a day for working on the railroad is that one or two small companies in the Eastern States are paying 85 cents. The very fact of his being at the head of a corporation like the Central is enough to cause him a loss of the labor vote. Having made money off labor he is put in that position.

THE FAITHFUL CENTRAL MEN.

The following are the views of men employed in the yards of the New York Central Company:

Thomas Sesnan, the foreman of the trackmen, who has been employed by the company over forty years, longer than any other man in the yard—Mr. Depew is a very popular man. I hope he will be nominated. If he is I will do all I can towards his election. All the men, so far as I have heard, like him. He treats us well, and I think he would make us a good Chief Executive.

John Corrigan, turn-table, Hudson River road—I think Depew will be nominated. He is about the only man the Republicans can nominate with any hope of being successful. If nominated I think he will be elected. I shall support him.

Thomas Masterson, Hudson River machine shop—Depew is a good man. If he is placed on the ticket for President I will support him.

Patrick Farrell, truckman—If Depew is nominated, which I think he will be, he will be elected. He is a good business man, and for that reason I think he would make a good President. I would vote for him.

A trackman, who would not give his name, was strongly in favor of Depew, and said if the latter was nominated he would do his best to gain votes for him.

Another man, who stood by, was a "red-hot" Democrat, and said he would vote for Cleveland. Mr. Depew was a good man to work for, but he thought that Cleveland would make a better President of the United States.

F. Sylvester, Hudson River machine shop—Yes, I am a Depew man. If nominated, he will win.

James McGarvin, repair shops, Harlem division—I hope he will be nominated and elected. Depew is a good man, and if I get a chance I will vote for him.

Workman MacKeegan—I think Mr. Depew will be nominated. I can't say who I'll vote for, as I am a great admirer of Cleveland and think he has made a good President. I also like Mr. Depew, and I think if he runs for the office the race will be close indeed.

An engineer who objected to having his name appear in the newspapers said: "If Depew is nominated he will stand an excellent show of winning. He is well known and very much liked in the East, but in the West he is not so well known. As he is a man of fairly clean record, I think he would stand as good a chance as any one else. The boys here in the yard all like him."

Michael Foley, switchman, Harlem Railroad—I am a Republican. I like Depew and will vote for him or any other man nominated on our ticket. I come in contact with about twenty men, day and night, and sixteen of them have declared in favor of Mr. Depew for President of the United States.

Charles Taylor, switchman—I will support Depew, who I think will be nominated. He will make a good President.

John Martin, engineer—You can rely on my voting for Chauncey M. Depew. I have always voted the Republican ticket, and if Depew is nominated I will work harder than ever to elect him. All of us engineers will support him.

Fifty Powers expressed similar sentiments.

Charles Geer, repair yard—Very little said about him in the yard. Men don't talk politics, but I think Depew will be the next President, but it will be a close shave.

John Cary, assistant foreman—In the South Depew is just as strong as any one else. In the West he would be beaten unless they put a strong Western man on the tail end of the ticket. In the East he stands a good chance. I think a good ticket would be Depew and Gresham.

James Smith says Depew is a good man and he will vote for him if he is nominated.

Matthew Foley, Baggage department—Depew, if nominated, will be elected. He stands as good a show to catch the laboring vote as any Republican I can think of, as he treats his men well.

August Berghoff—If nominated there is no doubt but that he'll be elected.

ENTHUSIASTIC NEW HAVEN MEN.

The following employees of the New Haven road were seen in the New York Central yard.

P. Nagle, engineer New Haven road, thinks Depew would stand a good show of being elected if nominated. He will support him.

John Fenton, fireman New Haven road, who is very enthusiastic over Depew—Chances good? Well, I should say so. All the boys in here like him, and I think he is liked as well outside. If he is nominated I will vote for him and will do all in my power to further his election.

A N. Y., N. H. and H. RR. man told the reporter that last Presidential election he didn't get a chance to vote. He had not studied the question as to which ticket he would vote for this year if he got the chance. Mr. Depew was a good man.

George Le Ray, fireman on New Haven train—He's all right. Candidate could not be a better one. I will vote for him if he's nominated.

James Colburn, fireman, N. Y., N. H. and H. RR.—I have not thought of Mr. Depew running for the office, but now that it is suggested I think he would be elected.

An engineer on the N. Y., N. H. and H. RR.—I think Blaine will be nominated in spite of his letters to the contrary, but if he isn't Depew will be the man. Without Blaine or Depew Republican chances of victory are very slim indeed.

SOME CRITICAL RAILROAD MEN.

There are more than one thousand men employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad workshops at Meadows, N. J. THE EVENING WORLD reporter ascertained that at least two-thirds of them were Democrats and would vote that ticket, notwithstanding who the Republican nominees might be. In consequence of an order prohibiting the men from talking with outsiders most of the men interviewed requested that their names be not printed:

The question asked each man was: If Chauncey M. Depew is nominated, would you support him?

A Brakeman—I have always voted the Republican ticket, but will not this year if Depew is nominated. I voice the sentiments of many of my companions, who dislike railroad magnates.

A Laborer—I am a Democrat, and will vote for Cleveland.

A Car-Cleaner—Although I am a Republican I will vote for Cleveland if Depew is nominated. No monopolists in mine, please.

Coal-Handler—I am going to vote for Cleveland.

Coal-Handler—You can put all of us fellows down as being against supporting any railroad presidents. Some of us are divided in politics, but if Depew is nominated we will unite on Cleveland.

A Porter—Depew may be a good man, but you cannot get any railroad man to say he will vote for him.

A Baggage Handler—As long as the workingmen, and especially railroad employees, have a vote you will never see a prominent railroad official elected President of the United States.

A Trackman—I am for Cleveland.

A Trackman—Though being a Republican, I would not support Depew.

A Machinist—No Depew for us people.

A Car-Builder—I am against Depew, as should be every railroad employee.

A Conductor—I have voted the Republican ticket for twenty years, but if Depew was nominated I would certainly vote against him.

A Laborer—Depew is no friend of the laboring classes. I wouldn't vote for him.

An Oiler—I will vote for Cleveland.

A Boiler-Maker—The majority of the men in our shop, I think, would not support Depew, but I would, as I think he is a capable man and better fitted for the office than the present incumbent.

A Carpenter—I will vote the Democratic ticket.

A Conductor—Put me down for Chauncey M. Depew. This talk about him being a railroad man is all rot.

A Conductor—I am against Depew on general principles and for Cleveland because I believe one good term deserves another.

A Machinist—I am a Democrat and will vote accordingly.

An Engineer—I am a Republican, but if Depew is in the race I am with Grover.

A Fireman—Depew is my favorite. I hope he is nominated.

A Fireman—I vote the straight Democratic ticket.

A Brakeman—No railroad monopolists for me. I vote for Cleveland

A Porter—I will vote for Depew if he gets the nomination.

A Car-Cleaner—I am for Cleveland.

A Painter.—I will vote the Democratic ticket straight.

An Engineer—I am for Cleveland; would not vote for Depew under any circumstances.

A Fireman—Am a Democrat and will vote for Cleveland.

A Baggage-Master—I am in favor of Depew. I think he would make an excellent President.

A Baggage Handler—I always vote the Democratic ticket.

A Car-Builder—A railroad man who would vote for Depew would be a fool.

A Boiler-Maker—I vote for Cleveland.

A Machinist—Railroad employees will never vote the Republican ticket if Depew is nominated.

A Laborer—I am a Democrat and will vote the ticket.

A Brakeman—Mostly all of us are against Depew.

An Engineer—I would vote for Depew if he was nominated.

A Fireman—I am against monopoly, consequently against Depew.

A Doorkeeper—I will vote for Cleveland.

A Baggage-Handler—I am a Republican; will vote for Gresham if he is nominated, but not for Depew.

A Watchman—Have always voted the Democratic ticket, and will this time.

A Trackman—I will cast my ballot for Cleveland.

A Trackman—I am against railroad candidates. I will vote for Cleveland.

A Machinist—There are about ten Democrats here to one Republican. If Depew is nominated there will be no Republicans at all.

"Labor Speaks for Itself."

The lot of bookkeepers will be presented in THE EVENING WORLD *to-morrow by Ernest Bohm, Chairman of the Executive Board of the National Federation of Bookkeepers and Clerks and Secretary of the Central Labor Union.*

A Fifteen-Year-Old Highwayman.

Wm. Pembrook, fifteen years old, but very small for his age, was a prisoner in the Tombs Police Court this morning charged with highway robbery. About 11 o'clock last night John Liddell, of 251 Hudson street, was walking through Chatham square when young Pembrook pushed him against a lamp-post and stole 33 cents from his pocket. A policeman chased and captured the tiny highwayman, and in the Tombs Police Court this morning Pembrook was held for trial. He lives at 59 Washington street.

At Their Favorite Hostelry.

Astor arrivals include H. D. Hadlock, a Boston lawyer, and J. E. McIntire, of Buffalo.

At the Hotel Dam are A. L. Huthing, Newark; D. Nelson, Texas; Clark Fiske, Trenton.

Senator Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse, and George S. Drake, of St. Louis, are at the Fifth Avenue.

Major M. S. Belknap, of Savannah, General Manager of the Georgia Southern Railroad, is a morning arrival at the Albemarle.

At the St. James are Gen. Orlando Smith, of Baltimore; W. H. Hubbard, manager of the hotel at Tuxedo Park, and Wm. George, of Stamford, Conn.

At the Union Square Hotel are John Hunter, Stirling, N. Y.; J. L. Thompson, Syracuse; L. O. Collins, Geneva, and R. Dunham, Boston.

Morton House arrivals include George W. Dower, Washington; M. Beekman, Chicago; John W. Coining, Palmyra; F. D. Adams, Waltham.

John Pope, of the firm of Allen & Ginter, Richmond, Va.; Henry W. Cuan, the wholesale grocer, of Chicago, and W. B. Pond, the music man, of Boston, are at the Hoffman House.

E. D. L. Wickes, of Texas, and Charles P. Kirby, of Rochester, are new-comers at the Gilsey.

The Grand Hotel register bears the names of A. F. de Nogueras, of the Portuguese Legation; Col. F. Bridgman, U. S. A., and G. McGugor, U. S. N.

Samuel G. Dimmick, of Kingston, N. Y.; John John Slaymaker, of Philadelphia, and J. A. Addison, of Richmond, Va., are at the Sturtevant.

The Hotel Brunswick register shows the handwriting of W. C. Vanhorne, Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railroad; F. A. Chapleau, an official of the Canadian Government located at Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. Grant Walker, society people of Boston.

BOSKINE PILLS!

or Pellets made from *Oatmeal Husk*, and rich in "*Boskine*," Nature's Laxative, Anti-Bilious and Corrective. Cures CHRONIC CONSTIPATION, NAUSEA, SICK HEADACHE AND BILIOUSNESS. 25c. per box. All Drug Stores.

S. G. E. CO., 160 Fulton St., New York.

HAVE YOU GOT A BANDANNA?

BETTER HURRY UP BEFORE THEY ARE ALL GONE.

The Red Square to Take the Place of the Olden Rose in the Coming Presidential Battle—The Plume of Blaine and White Hat of Greeley in Silk and Cotton—Will It Be a Snuff Campaign, Too?

Since the days of the roses of Lancaster and York, by which emblems the intense partisans of these warring rival houses were distinguished, some prominent peculiarity of the leaders in every contest the world over has been selected to denote his followers from his enemies.

Four years ago the plume was worn in parade by the followers of the Plumed Knight of Maine. Horace Greeley's old white hat was reproduced a million-fold on the heads of his admirers and supporters in the campaign of 1872, and the "wide awakes" of 1860 denoted the friends of Abe Lincoln.

So this year, notwithstanding the decree that the Democrats shall wear the red, red rose in the opening campaign and the Republicans the white, the more prominent and catching emblem of the Democracy will be the red bandanna, for since most of the voters of 1888 were boys the red bandanna of Allen G. Thurman, the Vice-Presidential candidate of the St. Louis Convention, has been familiar to the nation.

Thurman's bandanna was used by him with great effect while he was in the United States Senate. When he pulled it out by one corner from his coattail pocket his Republican opponents on the Senate floor knew that it was a declaration of war.

It is related that once while he was delivering one of his relentless, persistent, overwhelming torrents of logic in the Senate, Matt Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and another of the old school, began a conversation just behind him. He stood it for a moment only, then yanking a yard square of red bandanna from his coat tails he turned and commanded, "Stop talking!"

Then he blew a stentorian blast from his terrible nose and went on with his speech.

He got no further interruptions.

Thurman's bandanna is always made of surah silk, originally from France, but now of Scottish importation. The trade in these goods has been almost dead of late years, say the merchants, but the nomination of Thurman has already bulled the bandanna market, and the dealers in gents' furnishing goods have put in heavy orders for this class of goods.

Thurman's bandanna is turkey red with a pattern in yellow or gold. This class of goods range in size from eighteen to thirty-two inches square, and in price at from $6 to $10 a dozen, retailing at $1 to $1.50 each.

The beauty of the bandanna emblem was exemplified in the St. Louis convention in the diversity of its uses.

Bandannas were used as banners, flags, turbans, neck-handkerchiefs, hat-bands and handkerchiefs, and will come in play as napkins, stand-covers and for other uses.

Of course, there will be variations from Thurman's "brand" of bandannas, for they would be too expensive for wholesale campaign work. And already an enterprising cotton manufacturer announces that he has perfected the design for and is now turning out of his mills thousands of Turkey red cotton handkerchiefs, each bearing medallion portraits of the candidates Cleveland and Thurman. These cotton bandannas are made at the rate of 18,000,000 a year now. They are boiled in oil and will not fade, are from thirteen to twenty-eight inches square, and are purchaseable for a few pennies each.

A Broadway firm disposed yesterday of 150 dozens of silk bandannas and 5,000 dozens of cotton ones, but had orders for many more, the calls coming from Baltimore, Washington, Providence and Massachusetts cities. The trade is having a big boom, and along with the bandanna's introduction to popular favor will come to the ultra-political enthusiast the snuff habit, and in a month sedate old citizens of quiet temperament will be heard to "blow their horns" in true Thurman style.

Taking the Black Veil.

With solemn and impressive ceremonies three young ladies who have served their noviciate of three years took the black veil at St. Theresa's Church this morning. They will hereafter be known only by their religious names of Sister Mary Berchmans Josephine, of the Queen of Angels; Sister Mary Aloysius Josephine, of the Blessed Sacrament, and Sister Mary Augustus Josephine, of the Sacred Hearts.

The ceremonies began with the celebration of a solemn high mass, at which the pastor of the church, the Rev. M. C. O'Farrell, was the celebrant; Rev. Thomas Wallace, of Dobbs Ferry, Deacon; Rev. Father Morris, of Port Jervis, Sub-Deacon, and the Rev. James T. McEntyre, of St. Theresa's, Master of Ceremonies.

Mr. M. H. Rosenfeld, the popular composer, whose work is always clever, has surpassed all previous efforts in the comic song "Widow Maginnis's Pig," which will appear in the Sunday WORLD. *Newsdealers would do well to order in advance.*

For Rapping a Broker's Nose—$50.

The managers of the Coffee Exchange have fined S. M. Lehman $50 for striking J. R. Labaree on the nose at a meeting of the Complaint Committee a few days ago. Mr. Labaree is Chairman. Mr. Lehman, it is reported, said something irrelevant to the issue before the committee, and was tersely told by Mr. Labaree to shut up. To this peremptory order Mr. Lehman landed his right on the Chairman's nose. Mr. Labaree, who is a much larger man than young Lehman, retaliated in kind, and a lively time ensued. Mr. Lehman was fined for striking the first blow.

The Peanuts Caused Her Death.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

BRIDGEPORT, June 8.—Mrs. Jennie Colyer went to see the circus the other night apparently in good health. She ate a large quantity of peanuts while watching the performance, and after returning home she was seized with a fit of indigestion and died before midnight. She was forty-eight years of age, leaves a son in New Haven and several children here.

Three Persons were Cremated Alive.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., June 8.—Destructive forest fires are raging on the south shore of Conception Bay. At Collier's, nine houses; at Placentia, the dwelling of the railway officials; at Harbor Grace Junction, seven houses, and at Seal Cove, seven houses, have been burned. At Little Bay North twenty-six families have been burned out, nothing being saved, and one woman and two children burned to death.

Airing His Learning.

[From Judge.]

"No, sah, I don' wan' no round-trip ticket; you think I got time to tek a circular ride ever de country?"

"Labor Speaks for Itself."

The lot of bookkeepers will be presented in THE EVENING WORLD *to-morrow by Ernest Bohm, Chairman of the Executive Board of the National Federation of Bookkeepers and Clerks and Secretary of the Central Labor Union.*

NONE MORE WIDELY READ.

Advertising Agent Hull's Tribute to "The Evening World."

While taking his daily constitutional an EVENING WORLD reporter encountered Mr. W. H. Hull, the well-known advertising man.

Greetings were exchanged and Mr. Hull led off with: "Do you remember the notice in THE EVENING WORLD about me covering ground like a streak of lightning?"

Remembering the admonition he had received in his youth to always speak the truth, the reporter admitted some knowledge on the subject.

Then Mr. Hull said: "Well, I guess five hundred people showed me the paper. For the next week wherever I went I was questioned as to whether I had seen it. I have even received marked copies by mail.

"From now on nobody need tell me that there is any afternoon paper more widely read than THE EVENING WORLD; if they do I'll not believe them."

M'GLORY'S DIVE MUST GO.

It Isn't the Mayor, But the Board of Health That Condemns It.

After nearly eight months of inspection and investigation of and reports as to the sanitary condition of Billy McGlory's notorious dive, Armory Hall, at 158 and 160 Hester street, the Board of Health yesterday condemned it as unfit for human habitation, and ordered that it be vacated.

According to the sanitary inspectors who have visited the place at intervals since October last, when McGlory was ordered to repair his property and cleanse and disinfect it of its filth, no effort to comply with the order has been made, and the building has become permeated with filthy and disease-breeding odors which necessitate its vacation.

This is the building for which, notwithstanding its immoral and crime-reeking record, Mayor Hewitt issued a theatrical license last fall, but which public opinion compelled him to revoke.

Armory Hall was formerly the armory of Col. Spencer's Fifth Regiment of the National Guard which was mustered out of the service on the reorganization of the State militia in 1880.

Billy McGlory secured it and under his proprietorship it obtained a reputation as a dive where the wildest and most immoral orgies were committed. Billy was sent to prison from it, but opened again on his release.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

[From Texas Siftings.]

The same old story—wild on baseball again.

No Wonder They Failed.

[From Texas Siftings.]

"Did you do much in Texas?" asked one actor of another as they met in front of the Morton House in New York.

"We did pretty well, except in one small prohibition town."

"What was the matter there?"

"It was a six-act play, and the nearest drug-store was half a mile from the theatre."

"You ought to have known better than to try to get a Texas audience so far as that under those unfavorable circumstances."

The Dictates of Gunny-Sack Fashion.

[From Tid-Bits.]

Pickaninny—How yo' 'spec' ter git inter good s'city, Lize Peters, wid no dec'ration on yo' gownd?

A Logical Guess.

[From the Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Miss Youngbelle (at a reception, pointing to a girlishly dressed but rather antique party on the opposite side of the room)—How old is Miss Neverdy?

Mr. Jokerby—Fifty-four.

Miss Youngbelle—Oh, nonsense! she's not as old as that.

Mr. Jokerby—Well, I don't know, but she's celebrated her eighteenth birthday three times to my knowledge, and three times eighteen is fifty-four.

The Bachelor's Lament.

[From the Somerville Journal.]

Leap year's chance is swiftly fleeting,
Still alone and lorn am I;
Maidens give me kindly greeting,
But they all have passed me by.

Love's dream now seems but a bubble,
Soon or late it's sure to burst;
What, I wonder, is the trouble?
I would gladly know the worst.

I am young and fairly handsome,
With a loyal, loving heart,
Educated, modest, and some
People think that I am "smart."

Still, alas! I'm eight-and twenty,
And no maiden has proposed;
Sweet girl friends I have in plenty,
But to wed they're not disposed.

So I'm glad that leap year's going;
Soon it will be ended quite;
Then I'll have a better showing—
I'll propose on New Year's night!

Entertainment of St. Luke's Guild.

An interesting entertainment was given at the residence of the Rev. S. Gregory Lines, 47 East Eighty-third street, last evening, to the members of St. Luke's Guild of the Church of the Redeemer. The programme included a piano solo by Mr. R. L. Hames, recitations by Mr. Frank Knight and Miss Fogarty, songs by Mr. H. Clay Palmer and Mr. Cheesewright and music by the Apollo Orchestra.

Among those present were President Clarence Crombie and Miss Fogarty, Rev. and Mrs. Lines, Frank L. Watson and Miss Van Linda, Mr. E. Hodges, of Quebec; Miss J. Mayer, W. H. Mitcham, Jr., Miss Mamie Stokes, Miss Wells, Capt. Kedwell and Miss Smith, W. C. Austin and Miss Leake, William Wells and Miss Strauss, E. W. Kennedy and Miss Schoetzen, Messrs. C. W. Kennedy, Stephen West, McDonald, Clark, Naan and Jones.

The Flying Dove of Peace.

A richly frosted quivering, flying Dove. A Dream of Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow scene and a full set of magnificent floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces. Sent to any one who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine DR. C. MCLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS (price 25 cts.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with 4 cents in stamps. Write your address plainly. FLEMING BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS are a sure cure for Sick Headache, Biliousness and Dyspepsia. They are peculiarly adapted for ladies, and are absolutely safe prepared from the purest materials.

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

HAUFT BROTHERS.

John Burkhard Hauft got a year's start of his brother Gustav, but since they attained their majority their careers have been a united and steady progress toward success. They are big-bodied, big-hearted brothers who have worked their way up to a handsome competency from a start at zero.

John Burkard Hauft was born in Saxe-Coburg-Gotha in 1832, in the town of Rodauch, so he was a compatriot of the future Prince Consort whose death the Queen of England mourns to this day. Burkard's father was a butcher and his grandfather was a schoolmaster, who must have found teaching the young idea how to shoot a very healthy occupation, as he lived to the ripe age of eighty-four.

In 1834 Gustav Hauft was born, and a year and a half later the father of the boys died, leaving them at this tender age to the care of their widowed mother. They got eight years' schooling, leaving the benches to go and learn a trade when they attained their fourteenth year.

Burkard Hauft was apprenticed to a wheelwright, and his brother Gustav was indentured to a cooper. This is the regular course with young Germans of their sphere of life. The apprenticeship lasted for three years. Burkard then spent a year in a papier-maché factory.

In 1851 he came to America, and the year after his brother Gustav followed in his footsteps to the New World. The young emigrants had two brothers in New York, who had come over in 1849. One of them was a tailor, the other was a florist.