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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. HEIMERDINGER, A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

IS IT FITLERY?

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW is too big and too clever a man to be used by the politicians as the FITLER of New York, in the interest of J. G. BLAINE.

This is palpably the use made of the ridiculous ex-Mayor of Philadelphia. And the BLAINE or Busters in this State wink knowingly at the union of the New York delegation upon the golden-tongued CHAUNCEY.

Is it FITLERY?

THE OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

It ought not to need a cholera scare to induce the authorities to clean our horribly dirty streets and to purify, as far as it can be done, the dreadful tenement-houses.

Filth diseases are already too prevalent. The death rate among children is unseasonably high. What will be the condition in August if the situation be not improved?

To-morrow the tenement-house inspection begins. Let it be followed by prompt and thorough work by the Board of Health. Street-cleaning that cleans should not wait for to-morrow.

It is high time to apply the ounce of prevention.

A CLUB WELL USED.

Policeman McGOWAN made good use of his club last night in "laying out" a swell "masher," the famous FRED MAY, who was amusing himself by insulting ladies as they passed and drew a revolver on the officer when ordered to "move on."

When a poor devil gets tipsy and makes himself offensive in the street he is commonly "run in" in short order. But a club "swell" in the same condition is ordinarily taken home in a cab.

It is a good thing once in a while to see even-handed justice prevail. This was a clubbing well bestowed.

MORE WATER.

"A Stranger's" criticism of our park management—that it fails to provide drinking water in anything like an adequate supply—applies as well to the streets and squares.

It would be a most practical benefaction for a temperance society to set up and maintain iced water fountains in public places. Uncooled Croton may be wholesome, but it is hardly grateful in hot weather.

Free drinking fountains would keep more people away from the saloons than any prohibitory law can do.

The plumbers are to celebrate with a "merry-making" to-morrow. It was currently reported that the blizzard last winter was a merry time for them.

The big "I's" and great "Me's" of kingly proclamations will not stand the wear and tear of advancing Democracy many years longer.

The early-closing movement among the retailers is gaining in all directions. There is no sense in making business a slavery.

A bank wrecker has just died in the Illinois State Prison. The railroad wreckers are still very much at large.

The conundrum that bothers the political sports: "Who is the Republican Elkwood?"

If you must have a guess, take this for a cent: HARRISON and PHELPS.

Chief Among Sinners.

"Ye are all sinners," said Patrick Driscoll, as he entered the Eleventh Precinct Station House yesterday afternoon. He said that policemen had no time to pray and asked them to fall on their knees. At the Essex Market Police Court this morning he was fined $10 for intoxication.

A Driver's Skull Fractured.

Louis Passint, a professional driver living at the Putnam House, was driving a team of trotting horses at the Fleetwood race track this morning. The horses bolted, throwing him out and fracturing his skull. He will probably die.

Opium-Joint Captures.

Lenora Rodriquez was held for trial at Essex Market to-day for keeping an opium joint on the fourth floor at 144 East Fourteenth street. Lillie Russell, Maggie Belmont and Jackson Hayes were held as inmates.

CONVENTION BULLETINS.

THE EVENING WORLD has made special arrangements for furnishing quick and reliable bulletins of the proceedings of the Chicago Convention. Persons who are anxious to know what important moves the convention makes will do well to watch closely THE EVENING WORLD'S bulletin board.

TO BE SEEN ON MARKET STANDS.

Lettuce, 5 cents.
Flounders, 8 cents.
Egg plant, 15 cents.
Crawfish, $8.50 per 100.
Cucumbers, 1 to 5 cents.
Plums, 20 cents a dozen.
Radishes, 1 cent a bunch.
Asparagus, 15 to 25 cents.
Lemons, 25 cents a dozen.
Cantelopes, 15 to 25 cents.
Haddock, 5 cents a pound.
Spanish mackerel, 20 cents.
Kohl-rabie, 5 cents a bunch.
Frogs legs, 50 cents a pound.
Watermelons, 40 to 60 cents.
Green corn, 50 cents a dozen.
Strawberries, 20 and 25 cents.
String beans, 15 cents a quart.
Whortleberries, 15 to 20 cents.
Green peas, 25 cents a half peck.
Gooseberries, 15 to 18 cents a quart.
Softshell crabs, 35 cents to $1 a dozen.
Apricots, 20 cents small box, $1 large box.
Havana sugar-loaf pineapples, 15 to 35 cents.
Brook trout, cultivated, 90 cents; wild, 75 cents a pound.

THE MARKETMEN SAY.

That Eddie Newman is the boss good fellow, if he is a plumber.

John Clav and "Doc" are good people to have around a hotel.

Frank Conroy, the coal dealer, is one of the busiest men in town.

Martin Daab, the Police Commissioner of Hoboken, is a regular philosopher.

Some of the boys who can't sing a note are inclined to joke Tom Gloney about his voice.

Capt. Henry Kemp, of the Gilnooly Muskeeters, is being congratulation on his latest joke about those flags.

John Heaney, the printer, made a wager with Frank Gottle the other day that he can beat him playing pool. He says he will never eat again if he loses.

Frank Gottle, the horseman and proprietor of Carrie G., Marguerite and Cato, has been playing a star engagement this summer. The birds have flown his way.

SEEKING FRESH FIELDS.

Col. Boland, the oil magnate, is travelling in Europe.

Winslow Homer, the painter, has already fled to Cape Ann.

John Durkin, the artist, will summer in the Berkshire hills.

W. Parker Bodfish, of Harper's, leaves for Wareham, Mass., this week.

John N. Hyde, the well-known artist, will spend the summer in the Catskills.

Joseph Gutman, the lawyer, has taken a cottage in Patchogue for the summer.

Richard K. Fox, who sailed for Liverpool on Saturday, will stay in Scotland and Ireland until September.

John Stetson will cruise 'round in his new steam yacht, but will take good care not to get out of sight of land.

Joseph Becker, the artist of Leslie's, will occupy a cottage with his family at Lake George during the hot weather.

William Frizzell was noticed under a wide-spreading hat the other day. He says he will go to Cohasset this year.

Thule de Thulstrup, of Harper's, sails for Europe this week. He will spend the summer sketching in St. Petersburg.

Frederick Barnard, the celebrated black-and-white artist who came over here on a visit, will probably take up his permanent residence in this city.

WORLDLINGS.

An Americanized Chinaman, who has recently returned from a trip to his native land, says that the daily wages received by coolies vary from 35 to 50 cents. The average living expenses are 25 cents a day.

A resident of Sorrento, Fla., who recently recovered from a severe illness, has since refused to eat meat unless it is raw. He frequently kills a chicken or a rabbit and devours it almost before it becomes cold.

The longest flight of a homing pigeon in this country was that of a hen named Alabama, which in 1885 made the 1,040 miles, from Montgomery, Ala., to Fall River, Mass., between Aug. 21 and Sept. 12.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, is still a rich man and is noted for his daring speculations. His Matchless Mine has proved a modern Aladdin's lamp to him, and from it he receives an income of from $8,000 to $10,000 a month.

One of the finest collections of coins in the South is owned by Capt. Bascom Myrick, of Americus, Ga. He started it a number of years ago from a bag of old Spanish and French coins that he received over the counter while cashier of a bank in Forsyth.

There is now filed with a will in litigation in Monroe County, Ga., a silver dollar that was issued in 1775, and has been in possession of the same family for more than one hundred years. It is one of thirteen dollars that were paid to a Revolutionary soldier when discharged from the Continental army.

Mrs. Gen. Sherman has sent as a gift to Father McCarthy, of Darien, Ga., a very elaborate gold monstrance, of Munich design, studded with rubies and other precious stones. On the gold cross surmounting it are four brilliant rubies, with a large diamond in the centre, symbolizing the four Evangelists and the Saviour.

"Othello" and "The Merchant of Venice" have proved to be the most popular plays in the répertoire of Booth and Barrett this season, and the tragedians have decided to alternate the favorites next season in a series of "Venetian Nights." Their engagement will open in Chicago next September, prior to a season in the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Prominent Guests at the Hotels.

J. L. Jones, M. D., of Neosho Falls, Kan., is at the Sturtevant House.

R. R. Cable, President of the Rock Island Road, is a late arrival at the Windsor.

At the Grand Hotel are Lieut. W. D. Weaver, U. S. N., and C. N. Douglas, of Albany.

H. B. Parke, the big patent medicine manufacturer, of Detroit, is at the Fifth Avenue.

The Glisey House shelters H. C. Ives, of St. Paul, Minn., and F. C. Huyck, of Albany.

Bridge Builder J. E. McIntyre, of Buffalo, came to town this morning and is stopping at the Astor House.

William F. Johnson, one of the leading attorneys of Philadelphia, and Philip Junge, of Louisville, are at the St. James.

Dr. Preston D. Scott, one of the prominent medical gentlemen of Louisville, Ky., arrived at the Bartholdi Hotel this morning.

Count Arco, the German Minister; Commander Read, U. S. N., and W. T. Thornton, of New Bedford, are at the Albermarle.

Registered at the Hotel Dam are P. J. Maxwell, of Columbus; Horace Wall, of Newhaven, and R. P. Deale and A. S. Hawes, of Athens.

At the Union Square Hotel are J. W. Holton, of New Haven; J. W. Thinsdale, of Raleigh; Peter Groff, of Utica, and J. T. Elliott, of Cincinnati.

Hotel Brunswick bookings to-day include Eugene Tompkins, theatrical manager, of Boston and New York; Alfred Loewy, Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Weir, of Montreal.

Putting up at the Morton House are W. J. Sprague, of Milford; J. Mitchell, of Philadelphia; Allen S. Gurkin, of Nyack; J. E. Hull, of Chicago, and E. E. Treadwell, of Danbury.

On the Hoffman House books are the names of Postmaster-General Don M. Dickinson; Prof. H. B. Mason, of Troy, and M. F. Tarrey, of California, who nominated Taurman at the St. Louis Convention.

CLOTHING CUTTERS.

History and Condition of Their Organization.

Their Struggle for Fair Wages and Hours of Work.

BY

JESSE G. MILLER,

Ex-Secretary of the Clothing Cutters' Protective and Benevolent Union.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.)

Some thirty odd years ago a few men met in a saloon on Stanton street and entered into conversation regarding the condition of their trade of clothing cutting. After a few more gatherings the Clothing Cutters' Protective and Benevolent Union was organized, and for a time it gained largely in membership and was the means of shortening the hours of labor and increasing wages.

A STEP BACKWARD.

When the men of the trade—members of our organization—had accomplished this they thought their duty was done and became negligent of their organization.

They failed to attend the meetings of the union, which apathy finally resulted in again throwing them back to where they were before the organization was formed.

Thus for a time the employers had things their own way, and reduced the wages and lengthened the hours as best suited them.

RENEWED EFFORT.

The organization had not died out entirely, and again went to work quietly reorganizing, and, after a hard struggle of a few years, they succeeded in regaining the increase in wages under the ten-hour system. This continued, although the organization had been decreasing in membership.

The more active members of the trade, although largely in the minority, upheld the union, and also maintained the standard average wage, which was about $18 per week for fifty-nine hours' work.

THE MOVE FOR EIGHT HOURS.

All went on smoothly for a number of years thereafter until the eight-hour movement was agitated all over the country. Then what was known as the "Old Guard" of the trade thought it wise to start in with the rest of organized labor and endeavor to obtain a reduction of the hours of labor to eight per day.

Having had a number of years' experience as an open trades union, we set about and organized as a local assembly of the Knights of Labor, and in August, 1883, became attached to D. A. 49.

In the short space of about two years we were over two thousand strong, with branches in Brooklyn and New Jersey, and the organization still growing. In 1886 we founded the United Clothing Cutters of New York, and on April 1, 1886, were strong enough to make an attempt to place the organization upon a firm footing by establishing an office and general headquarters at 52 Bleecker street.

ANOTHER SETBACK.

In that same year, just after we had got nicely settled down to our work, and were running along as smoothly as possible, a lockout occurred. The seventy-five firms represented in the Clothing Manufacturers' Association went back upon an express agreement and refused to recognize our union by employing non-union hands. That lockout was disastrous for the time, but, like all ill winds, it blew us good, and from demoralization we arose again, like the phœnix.

A NATIONAL TRADE ASSEMBLY.

Work was then commenced to organize a National Trade Assembly, which has been successful, and every city of any note is represented in the National District of Clothing Cutters, which is increasing and extending very rapidly throughout the United States and Canada.

CO-OPERATION RESORTED TO.

Immediately after the lockout in August, 1886, a co-operative clothing company, known as the Solidarity Co-operative Clothing Company, was formed. It consisted of members of the clothing trade who recognized the fact that such was the better way to teach the employer and illustrate to him that the workingmen can carry on business themselves and pay better wages and work shorter hours than the employers claim it possible to do. Also to show that they are able to introduce their products throughout the country, which is demonstrated by the fact that they employ quite a number of hands and have a custom department at 132 Canal street, and are doing quite a flourishing business.

STATISTICS OF THE TRADE.

The number of clothing cutters in New York State is about 12,000, and in New York City about 5,000. The average wage paid today is about $19 per week—better than ever before. There is no outlook for better wages at present.

No strikes have taken place of any note whatever, except the strike on the part of the employers on Aug. 30, 1886. The Clothing Cutters' Union has shown itself a conservative body of men and has had less strikes than any other trade organization. It was always opposed to strikes.

There are no laws bearing on our trade except the general Conspiracy law of the State—a statute that ought to be amended so as to include the bosses and keep them from locking out poor workmen.

The general state of our trade is fair.

Harlem Democratic Club.

A reception will be tendered to members of the Harlem Democratic Club at the club-house in East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, to-morrow night, by the newly elected officers.

Of Interest to Organized Labor.

The Miscellaneous Section will meet to-night at 145 Eighth street.

Walter N. Thayer, of Troy, is mentioned for the new office of United States Commissioner of Labor.

The Cutlers' and Tool-Sharpers' Union has been successful in getting the Saturday half holiday for the summer season.

Mr. Harting's 100 furniture-makers are still idle, because he will not grant them nine hours as a day's work instead of ten.

Bernard David, of Cigarmakers' International Union No. 144, left this city last night for Chicago, where he will remain permanently.

A strike of the iron and steel workers is threatened because the scale of the Amalgamated Society has not been accepted by the bosses.

The Anti-Poverty Society will give its excursion to-morrow to Rocky Point on the steamer Grand Republic. Dr. McGlynn will accompany the excursionists and deliver an address.

The Plumbers' Union will have its annual picnic and games at Brommer's Union Park, One Hundred and Thirty-third street and Willis avenue, this afternoon and evening. A splendid programme has been arranged for the games and the sport will be exciting.

THAT INTERESTING CONTEST.

The Word-Building Competition Becoming Very Popular.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

In your last night's edition of your paper you state that "do and does, vote and votes," are admissible as two words. Now in your first announcement you distinctly stated that no plurals, and only the letters contained in the words, THE EVENING WORLD would be allowed. How is this? My little son is mystified and wants this matter explained. J. E.

82 Olive street, New Haven, June 17.

[A wrong impression seems to have been conveyed by the answer to "A Word-Builder" in Saturday's EVENING WORLD. The question was asked whether the words "vote, votes, do, does," should be counted as two words. They should be so counted, and *not as four words*; that is, only one form of the verb and no plurals are allowable, as originally stated. Aside from this simple rule, it is obvious tha no word containing "s" could be admitted, as there is no "s" in the phrase "THE EVENING WORLD.]

Loves Baseball, Not Mutrie.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Allow me to pass a few observations in reference to the New York team and the management thereof.

As individual players they are unsurpassed, and if they had an experienced man to manage them they would be where Chicago is with their experimenta team.

But as long as they are under the present management New York will never see the pennant. Eight years they have tried for it, and it will be eight more if the people patronize them. The change must come, and the sooner the better. In conclusion, I would state that I voice the sentiments of a great many admirers of the team, but would not waste the time to go and see them. Yours respectfully,

A LOVER OF BASEBALL.

A Grammar School Graduate's List.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World.

Being a constant reader of your instructive newspaper, I thought I would take part in the Word-Building contest. I am a graduate of Grammar School No. 25, and, as we have no lessons to study in the month of June, I made up my mind to try for the prize. Inclosed you will find the result of my efforts, which, I hope, will gain for me the prize.

CLARA LEVY,
Age fourteen. 216 East Third street.

He Thinks a Month Too Long.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

I am much interested in making words from the title of your evening edition, and have a list already authorized by the rules of the contest. But why do you give so long a time in which to send in lists? It seems to me a week or ten days would be long enough to a person of any quickness who would be interested in such an amusement.

H. SHAW.

The Lists Keep Coming In.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Inclosed you will please find my list of words found in the phrase "THE EVENING WORLD," which, as far as I can see, meet the conditions in your paper of the 12th inst. If I should be the fortunate one address

LOUIS S. BAILEY,
86 Jane street, New York City.

Both May Be Used.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Please inform me through THE EVENING WORLD whether a competitor in the word hunt must confine himself to either Webster's or Worcester's Dictionary, or whether a list of words taken from both may be admitted? MAB.

A Big List from Brooklyn.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Inclosed please find my lists and be kind to count me as one of the competitors in the word-building contest. EDWARD OLLY.
Brooklyn, June 18.

A List from West Seventeenth Street.

To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Please find inclosed my list of words for the competition MISS SADIE WHITE,
331 West Seventeenth street, city.
June 16.

FLAMES IN NINETEENTH STREET.

They Destroy a Piano-Case Factory and Several Lesser Buildings.

The private watchman at Diehlman & Link's piano-case factory, 515, 517 and 519 West Nineteenth street, discovered a fire on the first floor of the middle building at 5 o'clock this morning and immediately gave an a arm.

The buildings were of brick, four stories high and filled with inflammable material, and in a few moments after the discovery the flames spread throughout the whole interior of the building, burning through the upper floor and bursting in a great lurid volume through the roof. Eventually the buildings were entirely destroyed.

Upon the rear of an adjoining lot and connected with the piano-case factory was a four-story brick building occupied by J. Links & Co., boxmakers. The fire caught in the wooden window frames and sashes and crept into the interior of the building, where there was more dry matter al to feed upon.

The dwelling-house No. 521 was occupied by Mr. Links and family. It was damaged on the east side by fire, and the household goods were seriously damaged by water. The family, of course, were driven to other quarters.

The loss to Diehlman & Link is estimated at $30,000. The firm owned the buildings. The property was insured, and the policies were in the safe, which is in the ruins.

The box factory building and contents were damaged to the extent of $10,000.

A small stable in the rear of the burned buildings was also destroyed, the loss being $500.

The Irate.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Wife—Dear me, John! What's the baby doing with that paint-box?

Artist Husband (taking it from the baby)—Just trying to mix the colors on his palate, my love.

Food for Reflection.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

Mr. Faux-pas (to his neighbor at dinner)—You must have thought it awfully stupid in me to have made that remark.

Miss Society—Why, no; I thought it quite natural.

An Unruly Animal.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Farmer's Wife (limping into the house)—That brindle cow kicked me, John, an' I'm afraid my leg is broken.

Farmer—Gash ding that critter. Is the milk spilled?

THE FREE LECTURE LAW.

IT IS APPROVED BY THE BOARD OF ESTIMATE AND APPORTIONMENT.

There Can Be No Difficulty in Making the Appropriation Before September, but the Board of Education Must Be First Heard From—More Encouraging Interviews with Officials.

An EVENING WORLD reporter yesterday called upon the members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment to get their views on the subject of the Free Lecture law.

The Board consists of Mayor Hewitt, Comptroller Myers, President Forster, of the Board of Aldermen, and Michael Coleman, President of the Tax Commissioners.

Comptroller Myers was first visited, and the conversation began with a few questions about the way the Mayor's cabinet received the bill.

"There was some opposition to it," said Mr. Myers, "not that the men were opposed to the idea, but because they thought it was a mandatory bill. Now, of course, the matter is out of our hands, and all we can do is to await the result of the Board of Education meeting, and make an appropriation according to their estimate."

"What is your personal opinion of the law?" asked the reporter

"It is a splendid idea, and I heartily indorse any movement that adds to the educational facilities for the working people.

"There will be a meeting of the Board some day this week, and I have no doubt but what the matter will be discussed then, if we hear from the Board of Education in the meantime, or, if not, at the next meeting. At any rate, it will come up before Sept. 1."

President Coleman was next seen at his office in the *Staats-Zeitung* building.

"I have not had time to look at the bill," said he, "and I have only a confused recollection of it, but from what I remember it seems to me to be a worthy action. It will probably be brought up at the next meeting, and then I will know more about it.

"I think the matter can be settled before Sept. 1, if we hear from the Board of Education before that time."

President Forster was seen at his office, 54 Wall street, and said:

"I can only speak for myself regarding the action of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment.

"My own opinion is that money spent in this city for educational purposes is well spent, and anything under that head meets with my heartiest approval. Too much cannot be done to assist the working class in point of knowledge, and beyond the fact that some members of the Mayor's cabinet objected to the bill on account of some clauses in it which made it mandatory, there was no objection as far as I know.

"We hold meetings whenever it is necessary, and as we seldom go more than four weeks without meeting, I think the matter will be settled before September."

The interview with Mayor Hewitt was short.

"The Board has not yet discussed the matter," said His Honor, "and as for my own personal opinion, I will give that at the meeting when I am asked."

THE MANUAL TRAINING.

Its Excellent Results Displayed at Grammar School 43's Commencement.

Twenty-five scholars received diplomas this morning in Grammar School No. 43, at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Tenth avenue. Nine strapping boys, whose ages average fourteen and a half years, now possess value as apprentices in workshops, besides their knowledge of their books, while sixteen pretty girls of about the same age know more about cooking than half of the society belles in New York twice their age.

The names of the boys are George Grager, Michael F. Hannigan, Samuel Levy, John F. Lynch, Alfred Marks, Morris Salinger, Charles Sinsheimer, Pincus Spiro and James R. Waterhouse.

The girls are Frances E. Blumner, Emma Boyd, Elizabeth Burke, Mamie Glennen, Emma Hulse, Frances S. Hulse, Fannie I. M. Leith, Gertrude I. H. Leith, Helen Lynch, Imeretta R. Luerssen, Julia Maloy, Edith S. Marston, Sallie Moore, Marcella McCormick, Sarah Seabrook, Mollie Tone.

Manual training was introduced at the school Feb. 1, and both teachers and parents have been highly pleased with the results attained. The degree of proficiency which the scholars have acquired by this system was demonstrated this morning to many relatives and friends of the scholars after the regular graduating exercises of song and recitation, in which Helen Lynch bore the honors of her class, had been carried out.

The guests were taken to the workshop and kitchen, where they saw the boys of the second and third grades draw and paint in the one, and saw the girls of these grades prepare strawberry shortcake, tea biscuits, boiled rice, boiled potatoes and poached eggs in the other.

John Whalen, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Twelfth Ward, was master of ceremonies. There were present Trustee David H. Knapp, Inspector G. F. Jackson, M. D.; Commissioner Holt and Assistant Supts. Jones and Calkins.

W. H. J. Sieberg is Principal of the school, James Lee is teacher of the senior class, G. M. Elliott looks after the workshops and Mrs. I. D. Hope superintends the cooking department.

COMMISSIONER KAUFMANN'S BADGE.

Lost After It Had Decorated His Suspender for Five Years.

A—LOST—A gold badge. "Police Commissioners." A going from office to Chrystopher st. ferry: liberal reward. R. F. Downing & Co., 203 Exchange place, New York.

The badge is the property of Charles W. Kaufmann, Police Commissioner of Hoboken, who had worn it pinned to the suspender next his heart for five years.

Saturday afternoon last the Commissioner left his office en route for his home in Hoboken; but having some spring shopping to do and some friends to see he was an hour or more in getting to Christopher Street Ferry. When at length he reached his home he discovered that his badge was gone.

The pin was a large one, bearing the Commissioner's name, the date of his appointment and name of his office upon its face. Its value is fifty golden dollars.

Masons Mourn the Emperor's Death.

Memorial services for the dead German Emperor were held by Mount Moriah Lodge, No. 27, F. and A. M., at their rooms at the German Masonic Temple, 220 East Fifteenth street, on Monday evening. The rooms were draped in mourning.

P. M. Herman Stiefel introduced Mr. Julius Harburger, who delivered an address upon the life and services of the late Emperor Frederick, whose liberal ideas he said had endeared him to all nationalities alike. Other speeches were made by P. M. Samuel Prince, P. M. Meyer Elsas and P. M. Julius Michaelis. W. Brother Louis Albert presided.

Driver McDermott Paroled.

Michael McDermott, driver of the car which ran over Conrad Gauzer yesterday afternoon, in front of the Post-Office, was arraigned this morning in the Tombs Court. He was paroled by Justice Welde in the custody of the superintendent of the road, who agreed to produce him whenever he is wanted.

Liberty Bowling Club's Party.

Liberty Bowling Club 1 gave their third annual garden party to their friends on Sunday last at Grove Hill Park, One Hundred and Sixty-second street and Third avenue. Two hundred and fifty invited guests partook of the hospitality of the club.

LOOKS LIKE CONSOLIDATION.

American Carpenters and Joiners Voting to Unite with the Brotherhood.

The articles of agreement for the consolidation of the United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners and the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners are still before some of the lodges of the first mentioned body for ratification or rejection.

The vote in this city in seven lodges gives 338 in favor and 42 against, while three lodges in Brooklyn give 175 for and 17 against, making a total of 513 for to 59 against, the proposition with about sixteen lodges to hear from. The matter will be decided this week. It is very likely that the consolidation will be effected.

Following are the terms of the consolidation, now for the first time made public:

1. The name of the united organization shall be The United Brotherhood of Carpenters of America.

2. The name of the local bodies shall be local unions, and they shall be chartered by their numerical order.

3. The lodges in the U. O. are to receive their charters and outfits free.

4. All members going from one district to another shall pay their regular dues and assessments in the district, and comply with the local trade rules governing said district in regard to wages and hours of labor, and shall report in the transfer card as soon as possible, and not later than thirty days, but shall not be entitled to any benefits of the L. U. to which he is transferred, only as prescribed in the local by-laws of the said L. U.

5. No money in the consolidated organization be used for political purposes, demonstrations of receptions to public men, except for Labor Day, or to further trade or labor interests.

6. All money and other property now in the U. O. shall remain in their possession and be disbursed as their constitution and by-laws specify, but after these terms of consolidation go into effect there shall be properly signed provision made for the reserve and payment of the Protection Fund and capita tax, as now required by the general constitution of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

7. All constitutions and by-laws, cards, charters, and other stationery be received from the General Executive of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters of America.

8. Each district or locality make its own local rules in regard to sick benefits and benefits, tool benefits, walking delegates and employment secretary's salary, &c.

9. All benefits, such as funeral, accident and disability, shall be the same as those now established by the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America.

10. All members of the U. O. now in good standing and benefits, not over sixty years of age, with the exception of honorary member, shall be recognized as members in good standing, entitled to general financial benefits in the United Brotherhood. No member of the U. O. in good standing shall be deprived of any benefits now guaranteed to him by the constitution and by-laws of the U. O., but all funeral and disability benefits now guaranteed to members of the U. O. who are now or may be sixty years of age, and entitled to such benefits, shall be paid from the treasury of what is now known as the lodges of the U. O.

11. All members who are recognized as honorary members in either organization can only be transferred as honorary members, and shall not be entitled to any funeral or disability benefit of the United Brotherhood, and no per capita tax to be paid on the same.

12. These terms of consolidation to go into effect upon ratification by both bodies not later than July 14, 1888, members of the U. O. to become beneficiary at the expiration of six months, as now prescribed by the constitution of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America. Meanwhile, during the six months interim, all benefits now guaranteed by the U. O. shall be paid from the funds now in possession of the U. O.

13. The U. O. be entitled to seven delegates in the next convention selected by the Grand Executive Council, three to represent New York, two to represent Kings County and two to represent New Jersey with seats, voice and vote in that body, and a representation in the Committee on Constitution.

14. All laws or parts of laws in the constitution and by-laws of either organization in conflict with the terms above prescribed are hereby, and the same shall be repealed, upon the ratification of these terms by both organizations.

WAS THERE MALPRACTICE?

Suspicions Connected with the Sudden Death of Mrs. Townsend.

The death, under circumstances which point to malpractice, of Mrs. Louisa Townsend, aged thirty years, who resided at 760 Second avenue, was reported to the Coroner's Office to-day.

The first word of the case came in the form of a simple sudden death notice from the police of the Twenty-first Precinct. This notice stated that Mrs. Townsend yesterday afternoon stepped into the apartments of a neighbor named Pauline Goetz, and after seating herself on a chair suddenly expired.

Other information was brought to the Coroner's Office by Mortimer Brown end, the widower of the dead woman. He desired a thorough investigation to be made, saying that he was convinced that his wife's death was the direct result of a criminal operation.

She had been in a delicate condition, was much worried, and had hinted several times that she was dissatisfied. The woman had already given birth to seven children.

Mr. Townsend said further that the woman Goetz was a midwife, and his wife doubtless went to her to obtain the relief she sought.

A searching investigation will be made to discover the facts.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Inconsistency.

[From Judge.]

Mrs. Lacelove (appearing suddenly in office of the park menagerie with her hat covered with stuffed birds)—I hold in my hand a petition, signed by 5,000 American women, praying you to stop the reprehensible practice of feeding your anacondas with live birds.

A Lie Out Somewhere.

[From Texas Siftings.]

"I haven't taken a drop of liquor for years," said a rather florid-looking man to a temperance lecturer in Texas.

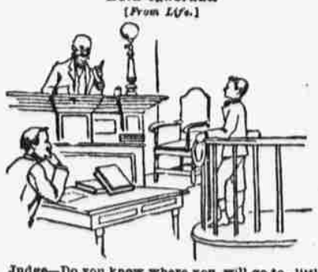
"You haven't, eh?"

"Certainly not; don't you believe me?"

"The trouble is, my friend, I don't know which of your features to believe—your lips or your nose, but I do know there is a lie out somewhere.

Both Ignorant.

[From Life.]



Judge—Do you know where you will go to, little boy, if you swear to what is not true?

Boy (of radical tendencies)—No; nor you, neither.

Ingenious Youth.

[From London Truth.]

First School Boy—Wot did yer tell him yer saw me done it for?

Second S. B.—'Cause I saw yer; I wasn't a-going to tell no lie.

"I didn't want yer to tell no lie for me, but you might 'ave said 'Y'r didn't know who done it!'"

On Consideration.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Pat—So, my pig is dead, is he? Well, there's one consolation, shure. He'll not be aftther growin' up and makin' a hog of himself.

INFORMATION FOR SPOOKS.

MEDIUM ANN MAY NOW BE FOUND IN THE PENITENTIARY.

And the Ghosts of Socrates, Euripides and Any Others of the Ancients, Who May Care to Call, Will Be Warmly Welcomed—Black Silk Exchanged for Striped Cloth—O'Delia Makes Her Will.

Princess Editha, or Mme. Diss Debar, has exchanged her rich black silk and lace trappings for a suit of blue and white ticking, as a Blackwell's Island prisoner.

At her own request she was taken from the Tombs at 8.50 this morning by Deputy Sheriff Burke and removed to her island home.

She expressed resignation to her fate last evening, sent for ancient John L. O'Sullivan and made her will, which the aged ex-politician signed with Deputy Sheriff Burke as witnesses.

Then she wrote an effusive, gushing letter to Warden Osborne, tied up a bundle of other letters, and with eyes looking heavenward said she was ready to go.

She was not too ethereal, however, to eat a big, big breakfast, but she carried her character of a martyr to its fullest length.

She even forgives the newspapers, but for whom she might still be duping Luther R. Marsh and all the rest of the ancients who swarm about her like a moths about candle.

Madame confided to Matron McAuliffe, of the Tombs, that on her release she would make a lecturing tour for the benefit of prisoners in every prison.

She may begin Christmas week, for her term of service will end December 19. She rode to Fifty second street in one of the Vanderbilt street cars, then walked to the foot of that street, and embarking on the steam launch William H. Wickham soon reached the Island, where Warden Pilsbury and Matron Fitzsimmons received her.

She gave her name as Editha L. Diss Debar, née Countess de Landsfeldt, and seemed relieved when she received her assignment to the sewing department, where she will be employed in mending the apparel of the other convicts.

Her bundle of letters, a memorandum book and one or two other trifles she directed to be given to Douglas A. Stewart, the nephew cook and chambermaid of Luther R. Marsh.

The "General" incurred the displeasure of the madame in court Friday, and she has not spoken to him since.

She did not see him before she started, and he will not be taken to the Island till the van-load of cheap felons goes to-morrow. He is much broken down by his misfortune, eats almost nothing and is generally "broken up."

BE RIGHT BEFORE YOU KICK.

The Lesson of Police Sergt. Seeley's Boyish Adventure—Sergt. McMillan's Turn.

"I had a peculiar experience once, in a case of mistaken identity," remarked Sergt. Seeley, of the East Sixty-seventh street police, and several listeners drew nearer to hear the details.

"Some years ago I was on one of the Staten Island boats, when I observed a man whom I took to be an old friend, leaning against a bale of cotton. I approached softly on tip toe and gave him a tremendous kick, at the same time shouting, 'Hello, Jack!'

"He was leaning in such a position that the force of the kick sent him rolling on the deck, and as he turned my laughter was cut short when I saw that it was a perfect stranger.

"I helped him to his feet, brushed his clothes off and apologized, saying that I took him to be a friend.

"To my surprise he took the matter quite coolly, simply saying that I had a mighty funny way of recognizing friend; but it would have served me right had he returned my kick with interest."

"Speaking of unexpected blows," said Sergt. McMillan, "when I was a boy"—

"About sixty years ago," added Sergt. Seeley, irrelevantly.

"When I was a boy," continued McMillan, withering the interrupter with a glance, "the boys in my town were greatly interested in the Heenan-Sayres fight, and it got to be the custom for one boy to strike another unexpectedly, crying 'time' at the same instant.

"I was in the grocery store one night, and standing beside me was a new arrival in town, who had not yet experienced the 'time' racket. One of the boys finally stepped up and struck the newcomer a resounding slap in the face, crying 'time' as he did so.

"When the stranger recovered from his surprise he drew back his arm, intending to strike the boy who had hit him, when his elbow struck me in the eye with such force that I was knocked backward over a barrel and almost stunned.

"My mother doctored the damaged optic with oysters, rotten apples and other home remedies, but I had a terrible black eye for many days after.

"The worst of it all was that the boy who was the cause of my mishap escaped all punishment from the stranger in the excitement of my misfortune."

The fifteen spirit portraits which were used in evidence during the Diss Debar trial will be added to the collection of forty-one pictures now in Inspector Byrnes's museum at Police Headquarters. Unless they are claimed or released by an order from court within one year from the date of their seizure they will be sold at public auction.

MRS. OSBORNE'S HORRIBLE DEATH.

She Was Burned Through the Upsetting of an Oil Stove.

Coroner Eidman was requested this morning to take action in the case of the death of the wife of Dr. S. C. Osborne, of 1626 Tenth avenue.

Yesterday afternoon the woman accidentally upset a kerosene oil stove in her kitchen and the burning oil set fire to her clothing. She was burned so severely that the efforts of half a dozen physicians to save her life were futile and she died at 3 o'clock.

The condition of the remains rendered it impossible to embalm them, and C. H. Loomis, President of the Union Dredging Company, who is a cousin of the dead woman, this morning sent a note to the Coroner urgently requesting speedy action in the case, as the relatives desire to have the body interred in the family plot at Binghamton as early as possible.

Mental Trouble.

[From Tid-Bits.]

Patient—Doctor, I can't sleep at night. I tumble and toss until morning.

Doctor—H'm, that's bad. Let me see your tongue. (After close examination)—Physically, you are all right. Perhaps you worry over that bill you've owed me for the past two years.

Love in Summer Time.

[From the Duluth Paragrapher.]

They were lovering in the parlor
To the music of the rain,
And he kissed her on the triplets
To the patter on the pane.

The Peculiar

purifying and reviving 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 Sarsapar