

THE WORLD

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THE 1888 RECORD!

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.

Circulation Books Always Open.

STILL FOGGY. The situation at Chicago still defies the prophets and knocks the guessers silly.

Even New York's union upon DEWEY is still open to the suspicion of being fitful. There is a chance that GRANTLEY may run away with the boom that has been furnished him, and smash things in the attempt to secure the prize himself.

LOCATING PLAGUE SPOTS. THE WORLD is now locating and depicting the plague spots in our abominably dirty streets, just as it located the danger points in the dead-dealing electric wires.

SPENDING AND TAXING. Chairman ESTER has the large California way of looking at the plethoric Treasury.

THROWING AWAY MONEY. The gilded youth, son of a rich contractor in Washington, who was arrested yesterday while throwing his superfluous money to a scrambling crowd on Staten Island, took a less harmful method of relieving himself than most of the dunes of his type adopt.

WORLDLINGS. One hundred bottles of beer were delivered by mistake at the house of Mrs. Travers, a prominent member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Detroit, recently.

WAGES AND HOW EMPLOYED. The wages now or at any other time along the shore were never to my knowledge in twenty-five years uniform.

Another Good Hit. I hereby inclose my list of words gathered from the letters contained in "THE EVENING WORLD." My list contains - words.

A List from East Fifty-eighth Street. Please find inclosed my list of words for the competition in the Word-Building contest.

A Good List from Fordham. Herewith you will find a list of words from letters in THE EVENING WORLD.

From Newton, N. J. I herewith submit to you - words subject to your approval.

A Verdict for Brooklyn's I. Road. In the case of Moore against the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad Company, in which the plaintiff sought to recover damages for depreciation to the value of property by reason of the construction and operation of an elevated railroad on Grand Avenue on 12th Street.

Man's Inhumanity to Man. Complaint has been made to the Operative Painters' Union that two of its hard-working members were badly treated by an odious young man who had something to do with the Horse Exchange in East Thirtieth Street.

A Careless Hack-Driver. Jesse Lakovich, of 43 1/2 Bridge Street, a hack driver, identified by his number as the one who drove over Elizabeth Stack, an old Brooklyn lady, who had at Essex Market this morning to await the result of the woman's injuries.

GOOD THINGS IN THE MARKETS.

Lettuce, 8 cents. Blackfish, 8 cents. Kingfish, 10 cents. Westfish, 10 cents. Whitefish, 10 cents. Egg plant, 20 cents. Cauliflower, 15 cents. White perch, 15 cents. Small sea bass, 8 cents. Salmon trout, 10 cents. Pines, 30 cents a dozen. Asparagus, 15 to 25 cents. Catepeles, 15 to 20 cents. Lemons, 25 cents a dozen. Apples, 8 cents a bushel. Blueberries, 30 cents a pound. Cherries, 25 cents a pound. Pumpkins, 30 cents a pound. Spanish mackerel, 25 cents. Watermelons, 50 to 75 cents. Wax beans, 15 cents a quart. New carrots, 3 cents a bunch. Beet butter, 15 cents a pound. Gooseberries, 15 cents a quart. New turnips, 10 cents a bunch. Sugar-leaf pineapples, 25 cents. Green peas, 25 cents a half peck. Whiteberries, 15 cents a quart. Fresh caught salmon, 18 to 25 cents. Strawberries, 30 and 25 cents a quart. Apples, extra large, 40 cents a dozen. Red bananas, 40 to 50 cents a dozen; yellow, 35 to 40 cents.

GUIDING PASSENGER ELEVATORS.

The side manufacturers, ironmen and lawyers of 49 Broadway ride up and down with John Flynn.

Fred Dodge takes land agents and inventors to the most graceful floors in the Germania Building, 117 Broadway.

Alfred Court brokers and lawyers make short trips with William Smith, John Kelly, Peter Gallagher and Tom West.

Jay Gould and other great men who have offices in the Western Union Building ride up with John Fenari or William Baker.

The coal-heavers and ironmongers of the Trinity Building have great confidence in John Brady, who has been in charge of the elevator ever since.

The architects and mining people who have offices in the Guaranty Building, at 152 Broadway, take their chances with H. A. Burlew and his brother, G. L.

Patrick Phillips, Eddie Clarkson, John Trainor and Eddie Kesteen take hundreds of lawyers and railroad men up and down in the Forest Building cars every day, and have never had an accident.

IDLE CHATTER.

"Doc" Carr is a good amateur runner. Harry Hollinson is a great admirer of blooded horses.

Charles J. Smith will catch for "Parade" nine this year. Otto Felix is the wide-awake recorder for a well-known auctioneer.

Charlie Tandem's eye, which was hit by a ball, has ceased to swell. Gerhardt Maringer runs the engine in Flatbush, his native town.

Antonio Batista has returned from Florida, a sadder but a wiser man. Warren Weeks, alias "Barney," is to play third base for an amateur nine.

Ed Mason's head of autumn hair is often seen in the vicinity of the Battery bath. A. C. Jenkin, alias Capt. Jinks, is one of the most graceful bicyclists in town.

James Alexander is the expert accountant who looks after the books of the M. D. Detective Milton blossomed forth last week in a nasty light-weight suit of gray material.

"Uncle Eddy" Smith is making great preparations to take in the ball games this summer. The Foresters in Jersey City are never contented unless Al Russell goes with them on their picnic.

When the boys meet George Johnson they greet him with, "Next!" George doesn't understand why. "Diskey," of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, didn't catch the winner of the Suburban this year.

Harry Clark is a "daisy" right-fielder, but the boys say that if there was a glass of saraparilla on third base he would rather play that position.

WORLDLINGS.

One hundred bottles of beer were delivered by mistake at the house of Mrs. Travers, a prominent member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Detroit, recently.

There is quite a colony of well-to-do colored men in Atlanta, Ga., numbers of whom have made small fortunes since the close of the war. The majority of them were slaves and started life poor, but pluck and persistence have given them a firm standing financially.

Mrs. John Drew, who appeared at the Arch Street Theatre in Philadelphia a short time ago as Lady Teague, has been on the boards for sixty-one years. Her stage career has been longer than that of any other actor or actress in America, with the possible exception of John Gilbert.

In one apartment of Windsor Castle, called the Gold Room, there is stored away gold plate to the value of \$12,000,000. One piece alone, a salver of gold, is worth \$50,000, and there is a gold candlestick in the room valued at fully as much. It is curious to find it there the combined strength of two men to lift it.

An unsuccessful attempt was recently made in Chicago to get Mrs. T. B. Case a member of the Cook County School Board. She is the first woman ever nominated for the place, and was thoroughly competent to fill it, having for years been a prominent executive officer in Western charitable and temperance organizations.

A visitor from the East recently gave a Kansas City reporter an interesting illustration of the way the town has grown. In 1854, only thirty-four years ago, Kansas City consisted of a steamboat landing and half a dozen insignificant huts, while Indians prowled along the river banks and occasionally made a raid on the settlement.

Searin Storke, an eccentric old colorist in Jefferson, Ga., who still keeps at his trade, although eighty-nine years old, is a veteran of three wars. He beat a drum in Jackson's army at the battle of New Orleans, fought in the Mexican war and was nearly as old during the war of the rebellion. Despite his advanced age he makes as good a show as any shoemaker in the State.

Miss Bertha Pemberton, who has just been awarded a gold medal of honor by the New York College of Music, is a New Orleans lady of creole descent, who is both charming and accomplished. A New Orleans paper describes her as "a worthy member of that galaxy of distinguished women who are so aptly concentrating to the world the unique culture, taste, refinement and social and intellectual power of the South."

Man's Inhumanity to Man. Complaint has been made to the Operative Painters' Union that two of its hard-working members were badly treated by an odious young man who had something to do with the Horse Exchange in East Thirtieth Street.

The men had toiled all day in the hot sun and on their way home they stopped in front of the horse mart to rest, laying their kit of tools on the sidewalk as they crossed the yard. The man came out, kicked the tools into the street and ordered the men away.

LONG SHORE MEN.

An Army of 30,000 Toilers in the Port of New York.

Need of Organization on the Part of the Men.

BY JAMES HURLEY, Ex-Secretary of Ocean Association No. 1.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE EVENING WORLD.] There is an army of 'longshoremen' in this city and in Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken numbering 30,000 men.

About one-fourth of this large number are organized, some forming the Ocean Association of the Knights of Labor and the others being members of independent unions, three of which are in this city, two in Brooklyn and one in Jersey City and Hoboken.

SINCE THE GREAT STRIKE. My object is to tell the readers of THE EVENING WORLD the status of the 'longshoremen' since the great strike of two years ago.

The last great sympathetic strike, which I tried to prevent, practically demoralized us. The situation then was such that it was reasonable to suppose that the steamship companies would side with us in breaking up the coal combination of capitalists which then, as now, lorded it over us.

I suppose, however, that they too were interested in the coal combine, as the breaking up of that concern would jeopardize theirs (no less a monopolistic concern) notwithstanding the fact that by beating Mr. Corbin at that time the steamship companies would save hundreds of thousands of dollars in the difference of the price in coals, of which they have to use enormous quantities.

Instead of assisting the 'longshoremen' to accomplish the object in view they actually formed a combination to lock us out, and in our stead hired incompetent tramps and padrones at any wages they pleased to give them, and at the risk of shifting cargo, and also of the life of every passenger who then crossed the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

The loss in breakage and leakage amounted to thousands of dollars, but little did they care, for their only object was the demoralization of the 'longshoremen.'

EVERY WORKER A STRANGER. The societies stand how like sheep without a shepherd. But let me say right here that to no class of men is more credit due, as their spontaneous action at that time fully demonstrated when they came out in sympathy with the coal men.

It is not true that District Assembly 49 of the Knights of Labor is responsible for the strike. At a general conference of several industries it was agreed to call us out, alone protesting, and pointing out the consequences that actually followed, District Assembly 49 having nothing to do with it more than that its fostering intervention was requested and received when it was too late morally and financially.

The fifteen branches of the Ocean Association have not got along well; two are suspended for irregularities and four have lapsed.

But they will hold together intact just as sure as will the General Assembly; for we appreciate allegiance and believe in the comradery of the workingmen.

THE TREASURY OF OPEN UNION No. 8 has been robbed four times in as many years by men who are now recognized as bosses by their employers, and all efforts to bring them to justice has failed through the interference of political heelers, and where thousands of dollars was handled not a single man was kept under bonds.

Under such circumstances it is any wonder that men whose work is so laborious and badly remunerated rebel against a society established upon such loose and unbusiness-like principles.

NEGLECTING THEIR ORGANIZATIONS. The men in the open unions do not attend regularly in meeting, because, as I previously described, they are shepherded sheep, buffeted from post to pillar. But when they see the futility of their demoralized state they will surely come back to their organizations and will choose the best, most capable and honest men to lead them, form a solid phalanx in a union of fraternal love and kindly forbearance, and again march to victory.

WAGES AND HOW EMPLOYED. The wages now or at any other time along the shore were never to my knowledge in twenty-five years uniform.

The regular wages on the European ships on the North River before the strike were 30 cents per hour for day-work and 60 cents per hour for night, Sundays and holidays. At present it is 30 and 45 cents. On the East River and in Brooklyn it was 40 cents per hour for the day and the same for night and holidays.

GOING BACK TO THE OLD RATES. In justice to the conscientiousness of some of the employers, it must be said that they are gradually establishing the old rates again, as they have had ample proof of the incompetency of the tramp and padrone labor before referred to.

You may consider that the pay mentioned is sufficient, but when there is taken into consideration the enormous number of men that are waiting under rain and sunshine for an hour's work, regardless of their ability to perform that task, it is very inadequate. One-third of the number is not employed, but the tramp is held there by the employers as a menace to the old and reliable hands and to the detriment of the employer.

Some of the coastwise steamers are paying but 25 cents per hour for day and 30 cents per hour for night and Sunday work. Notably among them is the Ocean line to Savannah, but that that line gains anything by doing so I cannot believe. On the contrary, it has lost much of its passenger traffic under circumstances which they will not know and of which I do not propose to inform them.

Were it not that I am positive of the great work performed by your valuable and enterprising paper in behalf of the laboring masses, I would not at present have made this statement.

I will close by wishing THE EVENING WORLD and its enterprising publisher every success in the task undertaken—namely, the emancipation of the labor slaves of this

MADAME ON THE ISLAND.

THE SIMPLICITY OF HER FIRST BREAKFAST AT THE PENITENTIARY.

She Thought They Might Take Her Word for Her Weight—A Merry's Work Will Be Hers in Making Shrouds for the Dead—The General Goes To-Day—He Foresees His Allegiance to Madame.

It was 5.45 this morning when Mme. Diss Debar was awakened by the breakfast bell at the Blackwell's Island Penitentiary, and she had to hustle to get out to the matinal meal.

She went with the other prisoners to the wash-room and performed her ablutions according to rule. Then she had breakfast with the rest of the boarders. The bill of fare was as follows:

Blackwell's Island Rye Bread (Sausage) Coffee.

Madame winced a little and looked as if the martyr business was not so enjoyable without the presence of the dear, applauding, glib public. But she ate and made no audible comment.

This Editha, Countess de Landsfeldt, alias Diss Debar, is a good woman, weighing 275 pounds, according to the Blackwell's Island scales, and will be engaged for the next six months in the noble work of making the shrouds for the poor paupers who die at the charity institutions or in destitution, and who are taken from the Morgue by the boat-load every week.

The Countess had so much more adipose tissue than the common run of female prisoners on the island that it was necessary to add a breadth or two to the skirt and put a gore in the waist of her suit of awning stuff.

So her dress was not ready till this morning. She didn't like to be weighed, but thought her weight a laudable one, and she weighed 239 pounds outdo to satisfy the records.

She stood 5 feet 2 inches tall against the measuring stick, and as she is about the same breadth, it happened that when she retired last night she had a hard time squeezing into her 4 by 7 cell on the second tier of the women's prison.

It is a matter of religion and a Spiritualistic medium by profession," says the record of her pedigree. "Born in Florence, Italy, thirty-nine years ago." Names follow galore, winding up with Mme. Editha L. Diss Debar.

Madame's character of martyr is well sustained. She placed her big collection of jewels in the hands of Editha T. Gerry, to be kept for her children in case anything should happen to her before she has finished her imprisonment. Her will, made yesterday, gives all she possesses to her adopted child, share and share alike. She says she has \$3,000 in bank, but that Luther R. Marsh is trying to recover it as a part of the money raised by mortgaging his house, although she avers she has had that money many years. She says she has a heart trouble which may take her off at any time.

Her adopted child, Editha T. Gerry, adopted child, share and share alike. She says she has \$3,000 in bank, but that Luther R. Marsh is trying to recover it as a part of the money raised by mortgaging his house, although she avers she has had that money many years. She says she has a heart trouble which may take her off at any time.

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Madame's General says he is done with her and will never live with her again unless she quits the spoon racket. He adds that he believes in her mendicancy, though he stoutly insists that he had nothing to do with defrauding Marsh and that his conviction was an outrage.

He goes island-wide to-day, and his iron-gut curls and iron-gut burnisides will be taken off to the cuticle, in accordance with the prison custom.

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NEW BILLS FOR MUTILATED ONES.

How They May Be Obtained under the Existing Treasury Rules.

What to do with mutilated currency is a question which very many people do not understand.

An interesting case has been revealed in the recent arrest of Mrs. Ann Ennis, of 108 Baltic street, Brooklyn, who sent the half of a \$30 bill to Washington, with an affidavit asserting that the missing half had been chewed and destroyed by her baby, and requested that a new bill be issued to her.

Unfortunately for Mrs. Ennis, a man named John Shea, an acquaintance of one of her daughters, sent her a half of a \$30 bill, which she claimed had been destroyed by her baby.

Mr. Shea said the bill belonged to him, and had been torn in two by a friend who snatched it from his hand. He lost one piece of the bill, and it is assumed that it was found by Mrs. Ennis or her daughter.

Inquiry at the United States Treasury elicited the information that in cases when the mutilation of a bill amounts to a loss of not more than one-tenth part of it, the bill will be redeemed there for the full amount for which it is issued. If more than one-tenth is missing the bill must be sent to the National Treasury. The amount missing is deducted from the original value of the bill and the owner may receive the balance.

If any portion of a bill has been destroyed and the owner can make an affidavit to that effect, the original value of the bill may be recovered.

A case has been cited in which a woman sent a bill to her house for several weeks. In the mean time she got at the roll and appropriated a portion of the bills for making nests. The woman made an affidavit in missing the bill, and sent it to the National Treasury. Her affidavit was accepted and in due time new bills, to the full amount contained in the roll, were sent to her.

STOLEN C., B. AND G. BONDS. Mr. Phelps Can't Draw His Interest, and Will Pay Half Price for Them.

\$1,500 REWARD FOR BONDS OF THE C. B. AND G. BONDS COMPANY, No. 1,500, 2,240, 3,025; stolen from Austin Phelps.

Inquiry at the National Bank of Commerce, the New York register of the bonds of the C. B. and G. Bonds Company, has revealed the fact that the bonds mentioned in the advertisement were stolen about three years ago. Payment has been stopped on them regularly every month since that time by order from the Boston office.

The bond clerk said that Mr. Phelps is probably a resident of Boston, and that the advertisement is a matter of form, made necessary by the policy of the company to secure an issue of duplicate bonds.

The reward offered is more than half the value of the securities, which are quoted at 94.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES. A good pitcher and catcher wanted by C. Nielsen, 100 West 11th Street.

At Athletic Park, June 17, Lafayette's 6; Chimax, 1. Twelve innings.

At Recreation Park, June 17—H. Wallace's 8; Brock's 10. Twelve innings.

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