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MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 25.

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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.

THE REAL CANDIDATES.

The struggle for the nomination at Chicago still goes on. It may be decided to-day, or it may continue longer. But who cares whether the nominee be BLAINE or MCKINLEY, SHERMAN or PORTER, ALGER or ALLISON, a known horse or a dark horse? Why is it that the bulletins here attract only a handful of idlers?

It is because the real nominations are already made, the candidates already in the field, so far as the great people are concerned. The nominee on one side is Protection for favored interests at the cost of the People, and on the other side Protection for the People at the cost of favored interests.

NEW YORK'S ADVANTAGES.

With brief and trifling intermission the intense heat of last week remains unbroken and brings with it its full quota of sickness and suffering for the dwellers in crowded tenements, and especially for the children. Yesterday's broiling sun drove everybody who could afford a trip into the country, out of the hot streets of the city, although too many were compelled to forego such a luxury.

But what a blessing it is that we have Long Branch, Coney Island, Rockaway, Long Beach, Glen Island and half a dozen other attractive resorts within such an easy distance of home. New York is really a favored city.

HUMAN DARING.

Two men have agreed to race in boats from the Maid of the Mist landing at Niagara to Lewiston. It is talked about as a "daring feat," illustrating the courage of man. When a six days' walking match is announced we are told it is an interesting exhibition of man's power of endurance.

In both instances the object is to make money out of foolish people. The one "feat" is about as useful as the other. If such shows prove anything, they prove man's gullibility. Man's daring and endurance are written in the history of the world. They are told in noble and self-sacrificing acts. What nonsense to suppose that the spectacle of two idiots racing through the boiling Niagara rapids, or of a dozen tramps trotting around a circular track in the sawdust for six days, can add to the glorious record or be of any service to mankind.

THE NEWARK CALAMITY.

The sad accident on Newark Bay last Saturday night carries sorrow into many bereaved families. Five young girls, ranging in age from fifteen to twenty years, and a young man were drowned by the upsetting of an open launch, caused by a sudden panic and a rush of all the pleasure-seekers, twenty in number, to one side of the boat. The calamity brought out many noble acts. LOUIS GRAFF, the young man who was drowned, sacrificed his life in the effort to save one of the girls. A girl was saved by CHARLES SOMMER, at great risk to himself, just as she was being swept away by the tide.

How many lessons there are of the folly of allowing a crowd of young people to venture on the water without such guardianship as would prevent a panic such as caused this deplorable accident.

The Tories of England are in fear of an adverse vote on a resolution practically censuring "bloody BALFOUR" for his brutal Irish policy. As the resolution declares that the Coercion law undermines respect for the statutes, estranges the Irish people and is injurious to the common interests of the United Kingdom, every vote against it will be a recorded lie.

Dr. MCGLYNN in his Anti-Poverty speech last night favored the non-payment of rent on the ground that "God is the lord of the land," and praised Mayor Hewitt. But the refusal to pay rent would not be "anti-poverty" so far as the landlords are concerned.

It is almost to be regretted that the negro who was abused and maltreated by a crowd of ruffians at Keyport yesterday, because he wanted to ride on a "merry-go-round," only shot one of his tormentors before they succeeded in breaking his arm and his skull.

An idiot undertook to climb the steeple of a church in Buffalo yesterday by means of the lightning rod, to settle a bet as to its height. When he was 100 feet in the air the rod broke, and the man's earthly career was settled but not the bet.

MONDAY'S MARKET.

Blackfish, 8 cents.
Bluefish, 15 cents.
Sheepshead, 15 cents.
Apricots, 20 cents a box.
Chicken halibut, 20 cents.
Cantelopes, 15 to 25 cents.
Lemons, 30 cents a dozen.
Strawberries, 20 to 30 cents.
Watermelons, 40 to 60 cents.
Soft-shell crabs, $1 a dozen.
Green corn, 50 cents a dozen.
Gooseberries, 15 cents a quart.
Tomatoes, 5 to 15 cents a quart.
Green peas, 20 cents a half peck.
Frogs' legs, 30 to 40 cents a pound.
Brook trout, 20 cents; wild, 75 cents a pound.
Washington plums from California, 40 cents a dozen.

MEN WORTH ATTENTION.

Oliver C. Brown, of the Bristol Brass Company, is a good man to go to for points on the tariff.

Robert Dorion, of Third avenue, says that keeping grocery store this hot weather beats opera singing all to nothing.

Barney Kearns, of Fourteenth street and Third avenue, says he will stick to Tammany and Cleveland, come what may.

Dave Wheeler, of Union Square, says he doesn't think he will meddle with politics this year. The show business is good enough for him.

Martin, the safe man, is a pure type of the blond and is a good judge of a cigar, always with an extra one in his top waistcoat pocket.

Wm. H. Longsdorf, of Broad street, is still working at the Grand International Exposition scheme, which its projectors think will be located in this city.

McIntosh, of Hegemann's, is an old Boston chemist, thoroughly posted in materia medica. He is giving his attention nowadays to the preparation of a pleasant offset to the weather.

John Meehan, of Park row, will be a special invited guest of the Letter Carriers' Association on the occasion of their grand parade, July 4. He helped the boys all he could to secure the passage of the Eight-Hour law.

WORLDLINGS.

Miss Mary A. Rice, who has just been graduated from the Department of Pharmacy of the Kansas State University, is the first lady in the State to receive a license permitting her to put up prescriptions.

Uncle Elias Harper, of Blakely, Ga., is ninety-four years old, but still quite hale and active. He is a veteran of the war of 1812 and preserves as a keepsake a Spanish dollar, minted in 1777, the first money he received for his services.

The youngest justice on the Supreme Bench of Tennessee is Judge Snodgrass, of Chattanooga. He is thirty-seven years of age, and was nominated for the office when only a few months over thirty-five, the age at which he became eligible.

A catsup bottle on Mrs. Willis's dinner table, in Muskegon, Mich., exploded with great force the other day, scattering pieces of glass violently around the room. One bit of the glass struck a lady at the table on the cheek, cutting a deep gash.

Buffalo Bill's daughter, Miss Artie Cody, is an unusually pretty girl who is said to reign supreme as a belle in her Nebraska home. She is a typical Western girl, bright, clever and unaffected in her manner. She dresses in excellent taste and has many suitors.

Rev. John Jasper, the colored minister of Richmond whose views on the sun have made him celebrated, has been preaching since 1840. He was a slave when he professed Christianity, and his first religious labor was performed among his fellow workmen in a Richmond tobacco factory.

Something that pays better than a gold mine is a large ledge of mica located just west of Moscow, Idaho. It was discovered a few years ago by an Indian, who sold it for a trifle to W. A. Woody. The ledge was next purchased by a Chicago firm, who paid $125,000 for it, and have since taken a fortune out of it every year.

The Fulton County Confederate Veterans of Atlanta, Ga., recently elected Jefferson Davis to honorary membership in their association and sent him a handsome gold badge in token of their esteem. The badge bears the inscription "Confederate Veterans' Association," and, on the reverse, "Jefferson Davis, President, C. S. A."

Quite Right, Too.
[*From Ocean.*]

As he arranged her rugs and adjusted her steamer chair she said dreamily:

"Mr. Byron, don't you think the Etruria is just the sweetest ship afloat?"

"No, indeed, Miss Classic, I don't do anything of the kind," he murmured.

"What ship do you prefer, then—the Umbria?" she inquired, with some surprise.

"Well, I think courtship is about the sweetest of the fleet, don't you?" he asked innocently.

But she pretended to be asleep.

Under Age.
[*From the Epoch.*]

Brooklyn Street Car Conductor (to passenger)—You will have to pay full fare for the dog, madam.

Madam (indignantly)—Nonsense, the dear little fellow is not two years old yet.

Ocean Spray.
[*From Ocean.*]

The child of the sea—The harbor buoy.
All knotted up—The steamer's speed.
Hard tack—Beating against the wind.
A howling swell—The sea in a storm.
Marine art—Steamers drawing water.
Foolish recreation—Betting on pilot boats.
A night signal—"Steward, a whiskey toddy."
Song of the officer on watch—"I stood on the bridge at midnight."
Belong in the trough of the sea—Passengers who have vulgar table manners.
Ocean steamers may not be athletic, yet they all go "over the bar."
Why are sailors egotistical? Because they are always saying, "aye, aye, sir!"
Does the dog watch account for the barks at sea?"
Between the larboard watch and a Waterbury there is a distinction with a difference.
If the transatlantic captain makes every trip, how can he be called a "skipper?"
Young Mr. Guy, always interested in the study of owls, tried to go below, but found the companion door locked. "My goodness," he exclaimed, "I'm decked out to-night, for sure."
Many people on their initial ocean voyage are disappointed at not being able to catch a glimpse of Victoria at Queenstown.
"Are you the captain's boy?" asked the old lady on deck.
"Yes'um," he replied bravely.
"Well, you don't look like him at all," she said, "and I never would have believed it."

In Cool Hotel Corridors.

Woodbury Blair, of Washington, has a room at the Albemarle.

John H. Clumons, of Boston, arrived at the Sturtevant early this morning.

C. W. Reid, of Sacramento, mingles with the other guests at the Astor House.

W. J. Miller, a silverware manufacturer of Connecticut, is booked at the Bartholdi.

Wm. A. Mintzer, U. S. N., and F. W. Robinson, of Boston, are at the Hoffman House.

At the Grand Hotel are Thomas L. Casey, of Newport, R. I., and Prof. A. H. Chester, of Hamilton College.

L. M. Coe, a prominent railroad man of Cleveland, and A. Carrigan, from the Pacific Slope, occupy cool rooms at the Gilsey House.

John S. Clarke, the comedian; Philip D. Armour, the Chicago pork-packer, and Wm. M. Crane, the pipe manufacturer, of Dalton, Mass., are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Some new names and faces at the Hotel Brunswick are those of Edward E. Coffin, of Chichester, England; C. O. Bickford, of Toronto, and Chas. L. Miller, of Cincinnati.

At the St. James are D. Swiger, the breeder of trotting horses, from Lexington, Ky.; Wm. Edwards, President of the Cleveland Trotting Association, and F. Lacour, one of a party of distinguished French gentlemen here on pleasure.

THAT INTERESTING PUZZLE.

A UNIQUE LIST SENT IN BY A PENNSYLVANIA CONVICT.

Some Criticism on Mr. Roberts's Clever Encomium—A Leading Question from a Competitor—Lists from School Children and Puzzlers of All Ages—Thousands of People Interested in the Contest.

A beautifully arranged pamphlet list of words is submitted, with a first page as follows:

THE EVENING WORLD.

WORD-BUILDING CONTEST.

—— WORDS

SUBMITTED BY

A

PRISONER

OF THE

WESTERN STATE PENITENTIARY,

ALLEGHENY CITY, PA.

1888.

PREFACE.

"The wisdom of a learned man cometh by opportunity of leisure, and he that hath little business shall become wise." But while the author of this little vocabulary would not feign an oracle of erudition, or that his morals are exemplary, he desires to fulminate the truth that the enterprise of THE EVENING WORLD affords its innumerable readers a logomachy much more instructive than it proves a perplexity. W.

June 20, 1888.

A Question of "Down."
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

I am sorry to waste your valuable time, but would like to obtain a little information through the columns of your paper concerning the Word-Building Contest. I am up a tree about certain words which are spelled alike, but are different parts of speech. For instance, the word "down" is either a noun, a preposition, an adverb or a verb, according to the context. Seeing that "down" is either a verb, preposition, noun or adverb, does it count as one word only, or as four?

DOWN-IN-THE-MOUTH.

["Down" can be counted only as one word. If the meanings and applications of words should be admitted we would all be in a forest of difficulties at once.—ED.]

A Man of Many Eyes Needed.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Would the encomium of L. Roberts published last evening pass your "watchful eye" as according to rules of contest? Until this "diverting interview" I had reckoned THE EVENING WORLD a cyclop, particularly in the feature of one "I."

A COMPETITOR.

[Mr. Roberts's encomium was so clever that it was published for what it was worth. There were quite a number of words in it inadmissible in the contest. As to the cyclops matter, while but one "I" can be used a good many sharp "eyes" will be devoted to the scrutiny of the lists before the prize is awarded.]

It's All Right; Don't Worry.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

I send you a list of words taken from the words THE EVENING WORLD. Being a constant reader of your paper I looked last evening and this evening, and finding no notice of my list I wrote to you. I made a mistake when I sent mine by not sending a few lines with it, but I never thought of it till after I sent them. I hope it does not make my list valueless, as I would like to be one of the competitors. FLORENCE BIELITZ,

140 Malone street, West Hoboken, N. J.

More Questions.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

(1) Do verbs, nouns, adjectives and adjectives and adverbs spelled alike count as so many different words, such, for example, as wrong (adjective), wrong (noun) and wrong (verb), or are these three to be considered but a single word? (2) Are the "addendas" to the dictionaries the same as "supplements"? EDITH JONES.

Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue, New York.

[(1) "Wrong" is but one word, though it is used in many ways. (2) Yes.]

He Has Been Amused.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

My list contains —— words, either from Webster's or Worcester's dictionaries, supplements included. As I was doubtful about some of the words, I acted on your advice and put them in. I thank you for the opportunity given, for if I am not the prize-winner, at least I have had some amusement and also some instruction. Success to THE EVENING WORLD, the people's paper.

WM. THOMSON,

438 West Forty-second street, New York.

Wants to See the Eagle Soar.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Being a regular reader of your spicy paper since the first copy was published, I take great pleasure in competing for that gold double eagle, which I hope to see soaring aloft to Harlem, if the list which I inclose is large enough to win the prize.

FINTAN HIBBITTS,

116 East One Hundred and Fifteenth st., city.

They are Not Eligible.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Will you kindly state in THE EVENING WORLD of Saturday's issue, if the word "diverting," and words of similar construction, viz.: containing two i's, when THE EVENING WORLD has but one, are eligible in the World-Building contest? COMPETITOR.

Another Good List.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Inclosed please find my list of —— words put together from the letters found in the title of THE EVENING WORLD, and be kind enough to count me as one of the competitors in the Word-Building Contest.

EDW. HAUCK,

old No. 722 Broadway, Brooklyn.

List Duly Received.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

I notice that you acknowledge the lists of words sent, but I am surprised to find you do not notice the receipt of mine. On Tuesday evening last I mailed my list from the Brooklyn Post-Office. J. M.

107 Washington street.

Brooklyn, June 21.

From a Twelve-Year-Old.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Inclosed I send you my list of words, made from the letters contained in the words THE EVENING WORLD, which I trust you will find correct, according to your rules given.

GERTIE M. ERNESTY, aged twelve years.

218 East Seventieth street.

A Leading Question.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

What is the largest amount of words you have received from a competitor? I trust I will have time to make out a good list from memory. H. F. COLLYER,

398 Fourth avenue.

It Kept Him Out of Mischief.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Inclosed please find my compilation. Papa says that it is a good plan to keep boys out of mischief. I hope I will win.

C. A. E. MERRITT, JR.

39 East Twelfth street, New York, June 22.

Willing to Do It.

Inclosed please find my list of —— words which I have taken from Webster's Dictionary, except the two last words, which I am puzzled about whether or not they will be accepted. I think it would be interesting if you would kindly publish the names and the number of words of all the contestants at the end of the contest, whether they are winners or not. RALPH AIMS,

65 Fourth avenue, city.

A Promising List.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World.

The inclosed list of —— words, culled from "THE EVENING WORLD," is entered in competition and respectfully submitted by MAX A. BROMBERGER,

300 Second street.

A Big List from New Jersey.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Enclosed find list of words.

S. W. PARMENTIER, Red Bank,
Monmouth County, N. J.

He Lives in Hopes.
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

I hereby send my list of words, and I hope I am the fortunate one. OSCAR KNIPS,

987 Second avenue, city.

Who Can Guess the Limit?
To Word-Building Editor Evening World:

Is there any set number for the longest list of words? REVA E. HUDSON,

134 West Sixty-third street, city.

A Very Pretty List.

Please find inclosed my list of words for the competition in the Word-Building contest. MAY L. HUDSON,

356 West Forty-sixth street, city.

No.

Is it allowed in the Word-Building Contest to get Latin words from a Latin dictionary? R. O. X.

INSPECTING THE TENEMENTS.

A Board of Health Movement to Lessen the Dangers of Overcrowded Districts.

Forty uniformed policemen of the Sanitary Squad paid a visit to the populous tenement-houses in lower Mulberry, Mott and East One Hundred and Eighth, One Hundred and Tenth, One Hundred and Eleventh and One Hundred and Twelfth streets last night to find out the number, age, sex, nationality and occupation of the tenants in the houses visited; the facilities for ventilation, sizes of the bedrooms and number of persons occupying them, and, in fact, all about the sanitary arrangements of these places.

This investigation was instigated by Major Bullard, Chief Sanitary Inspector, and may be the worse for such landlords of the houses visited as have violated the Sanitary Code.

The policemen assembled at Headquarters last night at 10 o'clock, received instructions from Sergt. Coughlin and then divided into squads of two each and started out.

How they found the districts which they looked into may be easily imagined.

These places, overcrowded with people who seldom give their sanitary arrangements a passing thought, have come to be regarded as cradles for disease of all kinds, and such many of them were found indeed to be.

People crowd themselves into revoltingly small rooms to sleep, and many do not provide their sleeping apartments with any ventilation whatever.

The Board of Health will take immediate action in the matter and see that these dangers, which, once incurred may not be confined to the districts where they originated, are averted as far as possibility goes.

THE BEER BOYCOTT.

Another Unsuccessful Effort Made to Have It Lifted.

The Maltsters' Union held a meeting yesterday forenoon in Clarendon Hall, and sent a communication to the Central Labor Union requesting the removal of the boycott on pool beer, on the ground that the pool brewers are using union malt and the union or non-pool brewers are using "scab" malt. The Central body laid the matter on the table.

All efforts to remove the boycott have failed, though it is believed by many of the labor leaders that it is unwise to continue it. The boycott is a very limited one, necessarily, on account of the failure to obtain a sufficient quantity of beer outside of the pool breweries, and it is a notorious fact that the boycott is more honored in the breach than in the observance by the working people who drink beer.

It is, nevertheless, true that some of the pool brewers feel the effects of the boycott, though not to such an extent as to cripple them.

Among the Workers.

The Clothing Trades Section will meet to-night.

The Piano Makers' Union had a very enjoyable picnic on Saturday at Wendel's Lion Park.

The furniture and carpet salesmen have succeeded in getting all the stores in their line in Eighth avenue to close at 6 o'clock every evening except Saturday.

The Arbitration Committee of the Central Labor Union will endeavor to settle the difference existing between Mr. Brommer and Musical Progressive Union No. 1, and also the lockout at Hartung's furniture manufactory.

It was not too warm for the Central Labor Union delegates to get into a hot debate yesterday, over a resolution condemning Factory Inspector Connelly for defeating the bill providing for the appointment of six female deputy factory inspectors. A vote of 45 to 7 condemned Mr. Connelly.

The Bakers' National Union has authorized the publication of a journal in the English language, and J. T. McDonald, of Paterson, N. J., will conduct it. Mr. McDonald is President of the New Jersey Branch of the American Federation of Labor. The union has a journal printed in the German language.

Judge Trunkey Seriously Ill.
[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, June 25.—A cablegram from London announces the dangerous illness of Judge Trunkey, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court. He has been under treatment in London for several months for catarrhal trouble, and was supposed to be rapidly recovering until the present relapse.

Often So.
[*From Ocean.*]

Bjones—Singular, isn't it, Mr. Jamythe?

Jamythe—What's that?

Bjones—Why the vessels sometimes go over a bar to get plenty of water.

Jamytne—That's nothing. I've known many a man to go into deep water because he couldn't pass a bar.

Shells.
[*From Ocean.*]

Vessels are very polite. Even in bad weather, or at night, they always enter a port bow-in.

The man who pipes all hands to quarters may be modest enough, but he's always a Bo's'n.

Where there is a catboat there is not necessarily a yawl.

Paradoxical as it may appear the ship's doctor, while he may be perfectly free from *mal de mer*, is liable to see sickness.

All ships have yards, though none of them ever have a garden.

Sailors are notoriously superstitious, but that is not the reason they are not fond of the cat.

In view of the discussion as to the propriety of female captains, it may be said that a woman with a large family may not be well suited to manage a man-of-war, but she ought to be good as a whaler.

The pilot's thoughts generally run in one channel.

The halyards generally get tight when the sails get full. This is apt to occur in groggy weather.

A ship's captain need never be entirely broke, as he always has a quarter he can fall back on.

MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL produces calm and healthful repose during all stages of teething. 25c. *.*

DIVVER'S ARMADA AFLOAT.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND FOURTH AND SIXTH WARDERS SAIL UP THE HUDSON.

A Flotilla of Six Barges, a Steamer and Two Tugs—The Start from the Foot of Dover Street—Fresh Air and Cool Breezes for Overheated Women and Children—Oceans of Beer and Good Music.

The fleet of the P. Divver Association, on its cruise from the foot of Dover street, East River, "'round the horn" and up North River, to-day, presented a picturesque scene.

Capt. Lynch, of the steamer Long Branch, was the commodore of the fleet, which consisted of the six barges Geraldine, Coxsackie, William Myers, William Haskett, Walter Sands and William H. Morton, lashed to the sides of the flagship, three on either side, and outside of all, the busy, puffing, snorting little steam giants, the tugs Neptune and Eagle.

These nine craft, all abreast, presented a company front of 150 feet, and they moved on majestically up the river to Riverview, opposite Yonkers, on the Hudson.

They were freighted with 15,000 human lives and the wherewithal to keep life going for a day.

If the association bearing the name and organized in honor of the Alderman from the Second Assembly District never did anything else than to give this annual picnic excursion to the tired and overheated working people of the Fourth and Sixth Wards, its reason for existence would be of the very best.

From 9 o'clock, and for nearly two hours thereafter, this morning all the streets leading to the Dover street wharf were thronged with people.

There were people from every walk of life, from the salaried and trusted municipal official to the bookblack or the apple-woman.

Of women there were hundreds; of children thousands. Tired mothers with the gleam of expectant pleasure in their eyes, toted a babe on one arm and a basket of lunch on the other, while one, two or three children tugged at her skirts.

Girls and young women in white gowns or seasonable gowns of bright hues; boys and young men in their best attire, all bent on the same objective point.

The Divver picnic!

Prof. Ellis's orchestra—seventy-five pieces in all—played lively airs from the upper decks while the hurrying throngs clambered over the gangplanks and swarmed the good ships which were to take them away from the parched city to green groves and grassy hillsides beside the broad Hudson for a day's outing.

John Dolan and Tom Foley, with a corps of 100 bartenders, sandwich-makers and cashiers, were full of business. They had paid $1,000 for the "privileges," and they had business before them to make a round profit. Three hundred and fifty half barrels of cool lager were rolled on board and distributed among the vessels of the fleet. A like number of cases, twenty-four quart bottles each, of sarsaparilla, ginger ale and other light beverages were there, and 150 luscious watermelons, 100 hams and bread enough for 60,000 sandwiches, bologna, bananas, pineapples, tongues, lemons and oranges enough for an army.

It was a great event. Perhaps the greatest of its kind ever known to the city. Bridge Officer Michael Lally and a squad of ten special policemen were there to keep order.

There were a host of prominent men among the guests, for the excursion is free to all who are lucky enough to receive invitations.

Among the excursionists were Aldermen Divver, Oakley, Dowling and McCarthy; Congressman Spinola, Commissioner Croker, ex-Aldermen Shells, Farley and Fitzpatrick; Commissioner of Jurors Charles Reilly, Coroner Levy, ex-Coroner Kennedy, James Dunphy, Judges Clancy and Steckler, Sheriff Grant, Register Slevin, County Clerk Flack, Daniel Patterson, George Hall, Barney O'Rourke, John Henry McCarthy, Senators Murphy and Reilly, Samuel Wolf, Joseph L. Meyer, Michael Parker, ex-Assemblyman John Brogan, Sergts. Farley and Meegan and Officers Levy and Edward Ryan, of the Oak street station, and ex-Assemblymen Charlie Smith, of the "Silver Dollar," and Timothy Dry-Dollar Sullivan.

The party will be home again at 8.30 this evening.

DIPHTHERIA AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

The Reports that It Is Epidemic Said to Lack Foundation.

The residents of Sheephead Bay and its vicinity are very uneasy over the report of several deaths from diphtheria. The disease is supposed to have been introduced into Sheepshead Bay early in the spring by a family living in Newark, N. J., who came to the Bay for the summer. Later, it is thought, the hold of the disease was strengthened by a family named Shea. Some weeks ago the Shea family moved to Sheepshead Bay for the summer, one of their children having died from diphtheria before their arrival. About two weeks later two more children died of the same disease. At first it was not known by the neighbors that diphtheria was the cause of the latter two deaths. When, however, Mr. Minden, likewise a new comer, lost a child from the same cause people began to feel some alarm. Mr. Minden, is said to have lost a child in New York immediately before he moved to Sheepshead Bay. Mr. Corliss, an old resident, lost two children soon after, also from diphtheria. The spread of the disease did not stop here. The malady attacked the family of Mr. Voorhees, taking away his infant boy. A little girl aged four years, the daughter of Charles Sumner, also died from the complaint.

Judge McMahon, who often acts as Coroner of Sheepshead Bay, said to a WORLD reporter yesterday at his hotel on Ocean avenue:

"My theory regarding this diphtheria scare is this. The diphtheria was undoubtedly brought here by some one living in New York, or somewhere else where the epidemic prevailed. There is no necessity for the least worry on the part of the residents here. I am a member of the Board of Health, and every measure is taken to prevent any disease from gaining headway. Sheepshead Bay is one of the healthiest places on the coast, and why should diphtheria breed here? We have very few diseases of a contagious nature here. Only three cases of diphtheria have been reported since last spring."

Supervisor McKane, who is also a member of the Board of Health, said:

"According to a report in one of the morning papers, I have taken my children away from Sheepshead Bay, fearing they would catch diphtheria. Please contradict this as forcibly as possible. My children are home and will remain there. This scare is foolish. Why, the Bay is as healthy as any place I know of."

The houses in which the diphtheria was discovered have all been fumigated. Mrs. Sumner, who was also afflicted, is very nearly recovered. The reports that parents are removing their children from the village is without foundation and there is absolutely no epidemic.

Retail Grocers' Meeting.

The regular meeting of the Retail Grocers' Union will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. The letter in reference to the "Cracker Combination," which was tabled at the last meeting, will be taken up for discussion.

The Visit.
[*C. H. Webb in Harper's Magazine.*]

Wearing a suit of simple gray,
I called upon a friend to-day.

He straight unlocked his cedar room;
My senses swam with the perfume.

From shelves above, at wondrous height,
He took down wear that dimmed my sight.

Breeches that buckled at the knee—
"Smallclothes"—but much to large for me—

Laced doublets, and cross-gartered hose:
It was a wondrous wealth of clothes.

But 'twas not meant that I should share:
They were not brought for me to wear.

'Twas only meant that I should see
How very fine my friend could be.

And while he walked in brave array,
I needs must sit in simple gray.

Think you, that when I left his door,
I went much richer than before?

NO MORE CHEATING ON COAL.

A Law Which Will Put a Stop to Underweighing.

There are more than five hundred coal dealers in this city who will come under the provisions of the new coal law, which was passed by the last Legislature and received the signature of Gov. Hill.

The bill was directed against an abuse which was the source of more numerous complaints than almost any other in existence, that of systematic underweighing on the part of dealers supplying families and private individuals. It is said to be a fact in the vast majority of cases the purchaser in small quantities never receives full weight and it is the common practice to cut short a ton two or three hundred pounds, especially in the grades ordinarily sold for family use, where a greater show in bulk can be made.

Whenever a customer, suspecting short weight, has gone to the expense of having his coal reweighed, in nine cases out of ten he has discovered that he has been cheated, but the trouble has been heretofore that he has been able to obtain no adequate legal remedy against the dealer, for having once received the coal he is bound to take it and pay for it. The only remedy in such a case has been to refuse to receive the coal until it has been reweighed, and the expense of such a proceeding was too great to make it popular even with the victims. They were practically forced to accept what the dealers gave them, without so much as being allowed the right to protest against the fraud.

Under the new law, however, it is provided that either the dealer or some one employed by him shall take out a weigher's license, and that he shall furnish to each purchaser a certificate showing the exact amount of the purchase. These licenses are to be issued by the Mayor's Marshal at a fee not exceeding $1.

If the purchaser finds that he has been given a short ton, and furnishes evidence of the fact at the Marshal's office, the weigher can be punished by thirty days' imprisonment and a fine, and can have his license revoked. There must be a weigher thus licensed in every coal-yard in the city, and the law provides a penalty for neglect to procure such a license.

Within a few days steps will be taken by the officials of the Marshal's office to notify all the dealers in the city to take out licenses under the new law. It is believed that the law will prove efficacious, for the penalty is so severe that few will risk the danger of being detected in the fraud.

It is suggested, however, that one of the results of the new law will be an advance in the price of coal by the retail dealers, which is the only way they can get even with the public for blocking their little game.

ITS FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Pleasant Exercises at the Half-Centennial of the Fifth Street School.

The Primary Department of Grammar School No. 15 in East Fifth street, under the charge of Miss A. L. Madden, was beautifully decorated on Friday morning, in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the old school.

The rooms were so crowded that many visitors who came late could not get in. Among those present were Trustees Lewis S. Goebel and George Mundorff and Inspectors Anderson and Blumenthal.

Inspector Anderson was taught the alphabet in the school in 1838 by letters written on the sanded floor. His granddaughter is now in the alphabet class, but the method of teaching is not now so primitive.

There was much speechmaking, singing and merriment. Charles Clark recited and Lazelle Weiss sang a pretty solo: "Ah, Lovely Maiden." Hannah Berrick recited "Vacation Coming," and twenty-six little misses went through a most amusing fan drill.

Ninety-four of Miss Madden's pupils graduated to the Grammar Department.

A GAMBLING DEN FOR BOYS.

It Was Exposed by "The World" to Be Crushed by Capt. Reilly.

A beardless young man, minus his coat and vest, was tilted back in a chair in front of 522 Sixth avenue when an EVENING WORLD reporter passed by this morning.

The place bears an innocent outside, posing as an express office and cigar store, but it is really a gambling den for boys, the same which was fully exposed by this morning's WORLD.

The young man, who is the day clerk of the establishment, didn't seem to carewhether store kept or not. He had not dusted up the place, and everything about it had a very weary appearance.

Capt. Reilly, whose attention was called to the exposé article by the reporter, jumped to his feet after reading the piece, saying that he did not know of the den's existence, and declaring his purpose to take immediate action in the case.

Poisoned by Strawberries.
[*From the Pittsburg Dispatch.*]

"People should be careful about how they eat strawberries," said a prominent physician recently. He had been interrogated as to several cases of "poisoning" and cutaneous affections that had followed as results of too hearty indulgence in the luscious fruit. Many folks have been alarmed by a species of "rash" breaking out on their bodies after eating strawberries. Several physicians, among them one or two who make a specialty of cutaneous diseases, were interviewed on the subject. The effect produced on certain people by the consumption of strawberries can only be accounted for by the medical profession on the grounds of "constitutional idiosyncrasy." With some peculiarly constituted organizations strawberries act as a laxative, with others as an astringent. It is supposed that the tiny seeds of the berry, lodging in the cavities of the intestines, produce the various evil effects. Again, the acidulous nature of the fruit proves hurtful in many cases to the stomach. The eating of strawberries, however, may be regarded as harmless to ordinarily constituted people—except, perhaps, the young man who has to settle the bill for the three or four platefuls consumed by his best girl.

The Cardiff and Killen Fight.

Patsy Cardiff, of Minneapolis, and Pat Killen, of Duluth, will fight to-morrow, the 26th inst., in Minneapolis, and considerable interest is manifested over the affair. Cardiff has been specially trained for the mill by Prof. John Donaldson, and will weigh 198 pounds. Cardiff has not figured in any fistic engagement since he fought a draw with John L. Sullivan. Efforts will be made to match Mike C. Conley, the Ithaca Giant, against the winner for $2,500 a side.

A Railroad Watchman Killed.

At 3 A. M. to-day Hugh McCort, aged fifty, of Forty-eighth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues, a watchman on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, was run over and instantly killed at Seventy-seventh street.

The Electric Club.

The regular meeting of the Electric Club will be held Thursday, June 28, at 8.15 o'clock P. M. Prof. Wm. A. Anthony will deliver an address on "Overhead Wires."

Amateur Notes.

Wanted—Two good players, aged fourteen. Address J. C., EVENING WORLD.

Tennessee Juniors would like to hear from nines under eighteen. Address Henry Dugan, 417 Tenth avenue.

Alvas, of Harlem, would like to hear from some good players. Address H. W. Moebus, 237 East One Hundred and Third street.

The Stock Juniors would like to hear from clubs under seventeen; also arrange two games for Fourth of July, Black Hawks preferred. Address J. Levanion, 112 Prospect street, Brooklyn.

The Oakleys, of Yorkville, have organized with the following players: A. Brown, c.; Wm. Grueninger, s. s.; O. Brown, p.; J. King, 1st b.; J. Loeb, 2d b.; F. Oliver, 3d b.; J. Schindlera, l. f.; G. Schielchi, c. f.; F. Grossman, r. f. They would like to hear from clubs under fifteen. Address Fred Grueninger, 337 East Seventy-fifth street.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Not an Enthusiastic Dancer.
[*From Judge.*]

Miss Bremer (sympathetically)—It was so awkward of me, and I'm so sorry.

Mr. Weasley (painfully)—Is anybody looking?

Miss Bremer—Not a soul.

Mr. Weasley—Please let me stay here a few minutes. It's the only place I've been comfortable in to-night.

A Hero in the Strife.
[*From the Boston Transcript.*]

"And so you are one of the brave boys in blue that rescued the country from destruction in her hour of danger?"

"Yes, I suppose so; though I don't think I follow you exactly."

"Ah, you have the modesty which marks the brave man! I mean that you were a soldier in the army of the Union."

"Was I? That's news to me."

"Why, didn't I hear you telling of the battery you belonged to?"

"Oh, yes; Now I understand. But that was the battery of the Muffers' Baseball Nine."

A New Mephistopheles.
[*From the Nebraska State Journal.*]

"Mary, do you see that tall man across the street?"

"Yes. What about him?"

"He has caused more human hearts to ache, he has brought more scalding tears to the eyes of men, and he has driven the sunshine from more homes than any other man in the United States."

"Gracious! Why, what is he?"

"He's the proprietor of one of the most successful matrimonial agencies in the country."

Something Wanting.
[*From the Epoch.*]

"Young man," he said, solemnly, "in the silent watches of the night, when you are wakeful and restless, do you not often feel in the very depths of your being that there is something wanting—something lacking?"

"Not in the night, sir," replied the young man. "I'm a heavy sleeper, myself, but I do in the morning, and it's lively hustling, sir, until I get a cocktail."

Used to It.
[*From the Pittsburg Chronicle.*]

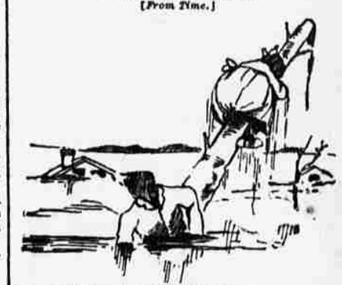
"What a ridiculous idea that is, to be sure," observed Mrs. Squildig, as she read the paper.

"What is it?" asked her husband.

"Some of the woman's rights advocates want to fight for the ballot."

"Oh, that is not ridiculous at all. At every ball you can see that women know how to bare arms."

A Mississippi Ripple.
[*From Time.*]



Mr. Memfiss—Is yo' dar, C'lindy?

Mrs. Memfiss (holding on hard)—'Deed 'r is, chile—'deed 'r is!

Mr. Memfiss—Ease yo'self out'n on de en' ob de log. How yo' 'spec' I'se gwine ter git com'ble wiv yo' in d' middle?

One Advantage of Being "Edicated."
[*From Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine.*]

Freedwoman Lizzie, a good servant, was married to an unworthy husband, and made complaint of his unkindness. One of the young ladies of the family in which she served, desirous of knowing how she happened to be so married, asked her about their love-making and courtship.

"Lizzie, what on earth did Watt say to you to make you marry him?"

"Law! Miss Sallie,"