

THE WORLD

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Advertisement for 'THE NEW YORK JOURNAL' with a large illustration of a man and a horse. Text includes 'OPEN TO ALL', 'THE NEW YORK JOURNAL', 'GUARANTEES', 'THIRTIETH REGULAR AVERAGE', 'SECOND-CLASS REGULAR AVERAGE', 'CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN', 'SICK CHILDREN', 'Circulation Books Always Open', 'SICK CHILDREN', 'Thousands of children die in a great city like New York during the summer months through the want of a little timely medical assistance.'

be on the lookout to minister a sound beating to every male ruffian who attends the fight. The Passer investigation has taken a new turn. It is now shown that the "deal" law of 1886 was a political job concocted by Hamilton Fish, Jr., Jimmy Huxford and some of the Aqueduct contractors; that one Aqueduct Commissioner borrowed \$15,000 from a sub-contractor; that two of the investigating Senators, Passer and Huxford, who voted for the "deal" law, made the first grab for patronage under it; and, above all, that Tom Platt announced to Aqueduct Commissioner Down his intention of getting an interest in the Aqueduct contracts. Let the dance go on!

The sad accident by which Mrs. John J. Levy, of No. 21 West Fifth street, was instantly killed yesterday on West Twenty-third street, ought to be thoroughly investigated. It is said that the driver was not to blame. But the accident is a new argument against the boll-catcher. Perhaps the driver had too much to do looking after the passengers to enable him to see that a lady was crossing the street just in front of his horse.

Senator Sherman yesterday offered a resolution directing the Finance Committee to report a law to limit Trusts. Good for Senator Sherman. He has done right, although there is a rumor that if he had not been defeated by Harrison for the nomination he would not have tried to impair the confidence of Trust Monopolies in the Republican party.

Supt. Murray may be trusted to sift to the bottom the charges of blackmail made by Saloonkeeper Meyer against Policeman Miller. At yesterday's examination Meyer reversed nearly all his previous sworn statements, and MILLER was discharged by Justice Gorman. Now let us see if a serious charge will not lie against Meyer.

Chief Astruc, of the Brotherhood of Engineers, declares that the organization resolutely frowns down all acts not strictly within the law, and that if any indigent member of the Brotherhood breaks the law he must pay the penalty. The people have entire confidence in the truth of what Chief Astruc says.

The Mayor's eagerness to remedy all evils and to do his whole duty has made his official life a busy one. Everybody who has a real or fancied grievance writes to the Mayor, so that the Post-Office employees and the executive clerks find their positions no sinecures.

The Legislature happily killed the scandalous job of two new "wing" buildings in City Hall Park. But Corporation Counsel Beckman decides that the law requiring the erection of a new municipal building, near the Park but not in it, is mandatory and that must be obeyed.

The Republicans meet in State Convention at Harborside on Aug. 28th, and Warner Miller is their man for Governor. Well, the Democrats will have to do some work in the State, for the great woodpecker is not a candidate to be despised.

Ex-Speaker Randall's illness seems to be serious enough, although it is said that the reports are exaggerated. It is scarcely probable, however, that his health will permit him to take an active part in the campaign.

The good news from the sick-bed of the gallant Sheridan will cause rejoicing throughout the land. May the glad tidings go on growing better and better until the brave soldier's health is fully restored.

ON MARKET STALLS. Weatfish, 8 cents a pound. Mackerels, 10 to 12 cents. Bluefish, 10 cents a pound. Watermelons, 25 to 30 cents. Oranges, 40 to 75 cents a dozen. Salmon trout, 15 cents a pound. Raspberries, 10 to 15 cents a third. Currants, 10 to 15 cents a pound. Long Island cucumbers, 5 cents each. Blackberries, 15 cents; best, 20 cents. Peas, 40 cents a dozen; best, 40 cents. Best American cheese, 15 cents a pound. Apples—best, 10 cents; fair, 15 cents. Pineapples—large, 30 cents; small, 15 cents. Bartlett pears, 60 cents a dozen; best, 75 cents. Waterberries, 15 cents a box; choice, 15 cents. North Carolina peaches 12 a dozen; California, 15 cts. White cabbages, 30 cents a pound; black cherries, 20 cents.

HUDSON COUNTY'S FINEST. Officer Chris Brenas has frequently been complimented for his bravery. No one disputes Sergt. Archibald's claim to the title of "handsomest man on the force." Detective McNally, of the Third, has risen from the ranks and fills an important position. Mounted Officer Harms rides an animal which once trotted in a. Harms is proud of his horse. Chief Murphy has returned from Gettysburg, and pronounces the trip one of the most pleasant of his life. Detective Gus Holte is a second Pinkerton. He never falls when on a case and has obtained any amount of local fame. Health Officer Egan has a nose cultivated to a high degree. Its powers cause trouble to dozens of violators of the health laws.

Joe Tyson, of the Fifth, was a member of a minstrel troupe years ago, and the boys never tire of his stories of "Auld Lang Syne." Officer Miller, whose beat is the Central Railroad Depot, is a great favorite among the railroad men. They present him with something or other every other day. Fourth of July Incident. A father had been making an earnest effort to induce his son to quit firing of an old pistol. "Johnny, I am tired of the noise you make." "Yes, and I am tired of the noise you make trying to stop the noise I make." Bang!

A Fine Profession. (From True.) Mr. Crupper (to his jockey)—How did it happen, Mackin? You are a sixteenth of an ounce overweight! Mackin—I knowed I'd get in a scrape somehow, I stopped on me way down ter get me boots shined, so.



A New Word. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: In my researches for words constituted of the letters of THE EVENING WORLD, I come to me to manufacture a single pronounceable word containing the entire fifteen letters composing the name of your paper. I have done so, and here it is: DWINNTHREGLQVIE.

Let some other contented try it or her hand at the manufacture of other such comprehensive word. A. WILSON HALL. A Word of Encouragement. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: I beg to respectfully submit herewith my list of words in the preceding building contest. I have aimed to be as comprehensive and correct as possible. Whatever labor the contest may have caused me has repaid me a hundred fold in the information and benefit I have derived therefrom, and in behalf of your juvenile readers I return to you many thanks and my kindest wishes for your generous, enterprising and instructive offer. Among your many boy readers and contestants I beg to respectfully subscribe myself, COYLE K. WOODRUFF, age fifteen, Asbury Park, N. J., July 9.

Years for Webster. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Inclosed please find my list of words for entry in the building contest. I have found it a profitable amusement, but fear I have made Webster very tired. W. C. BRETON, 62 Third Avenue, Newark, N. J., July 9.

A Much Wiser Little Girl. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Inclosed you will find a list of words over which I have puzzled a great deal, but I assure you I am much wiser since I undertook the task. Should I be the successful one of the thousands who are competing for the prize, I should feel both proud and happy. I am thirteen years of age. BIRDIE STEIN, 84 West Fifty-sixth street.

From a Thirteen-Year-Old Girl. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: I wish to be one of the contestants and for the inclosed list, containing words I am thirteen years old but have looked up most of the words myself. My father has helped me some on the copying. MARY E. HENNING, 515 Grove Street, Jersey City.

Many Pleasant Evenings. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Inclosed is my list. I have tried hard, have no hope of the prize, but like to be one of the first. I am sixteen years of age, and am employed by R. G. Dun's Mercantile Agency. I have spent many pleasant evenings working at my puzzle. JAMES E. SCHLECK, 23 George Street, New Haven, Conn., July 9.

But, but to the Point. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Here goes for the eagle. Inclosed, my list. Mrs. R. H. HICKMAN, 476 West Thirty-fourth street, city.

Utilized His Vacation. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: I have just had my vacation, part of which time I spent in the mountains. I have had a very good vacation, and I have several words in my list which I had never heard of until I looked over the dictionary. I have worked several hours at it, and hope to see the double eagle. FRANK FRY, 316 Adams Street, Brooklyn.

Good for the Invalid. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Inclosed please find a list of words taken from letters contained in THE EVENING WORLD. A cousin of mine from Chicago broke his right arm while climbing a tree, and now, as he is not able to write, he asks me to do it for him. I sent you a list of words myself, but although he doesn't know it is away ahead of me, I thought I would send you this as a case of Chicago against New York. CHAS. H. YOUNG, Care of H. V. Murkland, 1676 Fifth Avenue.

Hopes to See the Eagle Fly. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Inclosed please find my list of words composed from the letters in THE EVENING WORLD. I think it a very good puzzle. I have several words in my list which I had never heard of until I looked over the dictionary. I have worked several hours at it, and hope to see the double eagle. FRANK FRY, 316 Adams Street, Brooklyn.

Thinks the Contest Too Short. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: I should like to see the contest closed. You should get up something that would last all through vacation. This scheme has afforded excellent amusement, but it did not last long enough. FRANK FRY, 316 Adams Street, Brooklyn.

After the Yellow Bird. To Word-Building Editor Evening World: Inclosed you will find my contribution to the great scramble for that yellow bird. There are scores of words in it which I don't like, but as Webster and Worcester stand sponsors for them I suppose they must be legitimate. FRANK FRY, 316 Adams Street, Brooklyn.

The Overseeing Mail-Bag. Other lists received from W. Walter Willis, 500 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn; E. M. Finley, 2510 8th Ave., Grace E. Knapp, 69 E. 123d St., August Rohse, 208 E. 21st St.; Gay Mills, 26 E. 74th St.; Maggie Hoyt, 319 W. 30th St.; Mrs. M. E. S., Louise R. Murphy, Boronia, N. Y.; Frank K. Brown, 295 E. 123d St.; J. J. Williams, 283 E. 104th St.; G. H. Jackson, 1187 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn; K. Newell, 261 Broadway; Mrs. F. L. H., 59 W. 35th St.; J. Thomas, 165 E. 49th St.; Alexander Zinkov, 202 W. 43d St.; Jennie L. Price, 609 5th Ave.; Alfred K. Moe, 527 1/2 4th St., Jersey City; Walter W. Rhoads, 450 W. 56th St.; Jacob Gotlieb, 181 2d Ave.; G. A. Dobbs, Ridgewood, Bergen County, N. J.; Anna Chapman, 1766 3d Ave.; H. W. Robinson, 91 Franklin St.; H. P. David, 119 W. 7th St.; Louis E. Gilbert, Montrose, N. Y.; M. Dean, Mass., Carrie Loeb, 105 E. 116th St.; Mary De Witt, 1021 Church St., Lynchburg, Va.; A. Herman, 83 E. 41st St.; J. L. Erwin, Bridgeport, Conn.; Stanley St. John, Towson, Baltimore County, N. Y.; Blanche Dixon, 238 E. 78th St.; F. R. Pickett, Bethlehem, Pa.; Annie Hoyt, 525 W. 25th St.; Mrs. L. L. Hayman, 107 E. 121st St.; Annie Kirkham, 69 Van Buren St., Brooklyn.

ly, Mary Herz, 236 6th St.; Henry Eurlach, E. 3d St.; L. W. Palmer, 631 Myrtle Ave.; Brooklyn; Sigmund Beck, 225 E. 80th St.; Martha E. Dalley, 502 W. 52d St.; Frank L. Ward, 205 8th St.; Mrs. N. R. Brady, 225 W. 29th St.; W. French, 201 E. 71st St.; Maggie C. Munday, 45 80th St.; South Brooklyn; F. W. Orris, 191 Adams St.; Brooklyn; Mont Douglas, 869 Degraw St.; O. W. Hooper, 310 5th Ave.; near Schenck; Brooklyn; May Kauf, 74 Johnson St., Brooklyn; William O'Brien, 228 1/2 3d St.; Jersey City; A. H. Eastmond, 228 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn; Margaret Comley, Fort Washington, L. I.; Sigmund Susman, 142 3d Ave.; M. E. Mulligan, 99 Division St.; George I. Finlay, 134 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn; Louis Allen, 238 Adams St.; Brooklyn; Laura Glick, 461 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn; S. C. W. 10th St.; Brooklyn; S. M. C. Peilich, Manor, Anna M. Rothert, 861 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn; M. A. 222 E. 12th St.; Anna L. Moore, 43 W. 43d St.; Charles E. Goldman, Peekskill, N. Y.; Albert W. Lindsey, 317 E. 10th St.; Edna Henry, 406 Pleasant Ave.; E. Alexander, 77 Division St.; James Fletcher, 446 Lexington Ave.; Ida Klitz, 215 W. 60th St.; P. O. Hanes, 150 E. 10th St.; J. W. Mycrae, 121 E. 15th St.; F. O. Case, 128 E. 123d St.; F. W. White, Belkirk, N. Y.; E. T. Civile, 317 W. 39th St.; Lottie A. Kingsland, Roselle, N. J.; P. J. Warrin, 656 Wythe Ave., Brooklyn; Edith M. Dickson, Trenton, N. J.; Howard Pooton, 59 Park Place, Brooklyn; Lillian B. Kendall, 2419 2d Ave.; Minnie E. Duncan, 332 10th St., Brooklyn; Scher, 165 E. 102d St.; Alice F. Paterson, 2145 7th Ave.; Ward Hillman, Fordham Ave.; R. J. Thompson, Hoboken; R. Morrison, 106 E. 11st St.; B. Schellberg, 189 E. 10th St.; Brooklyn; Bella Schellberg, Middletown, N. Y.; Rosie Schopp, 384 W. 44th St.; Walter Kingsbury, 109 Grove St., Brooklyn; Katie Fallon, 1078 Third Ave.; Marjan Jandic, Ridgewood, N. Y.; Stephen H. Keating, 70 80th St.; E. Byrnes, 227 E. 90th St.; James Mannheim, 268 East Broadway; Willie Wildwave, 245 Ave. B; Annie Weite, 1360 Railroad Ave.; Wm. Armstrong, 341 W. 29th St.; Frank Ritchie, 75 W. 98th St.; Bertha Gaskell, Brooklyn; C. W. Turner, Phillipsburg, N. J.; Alfred T. McAville, 105 E. 75th St.; Johanna Alexander, 384 E. 84th St.

ARTISTS OUT OF TOWN. J. H. Dolph has gone to Bellport, L. I. J. F. Peoli has gone to Sandy Hill, N. Y. Arthur Farion is in Baldwin Place, Yonkers. A. H. Wyant is in Arkville, Delaware County, Pa. H. W. Robbins is at Senbury, Hartford County, Conn. W. F. Mett has gone to Europe to study and recreate. Jervis McInnes has gone up the Hudson to Rondout, N. Y. Miss Maria J. C. Becker is delighted with East Gloucester, Mass. Kruseman van Elten has gone to Holland to study mills and dikes. C. Henry Ferguson is observing the way the Quogue, L. I., billows come in. Several of the Tenth Street Studio Building artists have not yet packed for the country. Wm. Chase, Lafarge, Gay, Cassiler and Fuesohal are among these late stayers in town.

THROUGH AN IRON SCREEN. The St. Louis Murderer Holds His Interview with Mother and Sister. Annie Brooks, the pretty sister of the condemned murderer of C. Arthur Preller, at St. Louis, arose from a sick-bed in order not to miss her daily visit to her unfortunate brother. Brooks, or Maxwell, has not yet lost his hope that Gov. Morehouse will interfere before Friday to save his neck from the hangman's noose. Indeed, that hope seems to have been much strengthened by the coming of the mother and sister from England. Although these devoted women visit the prisoner at least once daily, they have not yet been admitted to his actual presence. That would be a violation of the jail rules. A strong iron screen has always separated them from the condemned one, and through this screen all the messages of love and comfort have passed. Long interviews are allowed to the little group of three, and the officers leave them uninterupted, and unharassed by the presence of strangers. Mrs. Brooks and her daughter have fallen into most friendly hands, and but for the sorrowful nature of the errand which brought them to America it must be that they would receive most grateful impressions of the hospitality and cordiality of the people this side of the water. But now the hours fly and the time narrows with terrible certainty between these moments of hope and the day on which the law says its penalty must be paid, even to a life for a life.

Good Enough Cold. (From Texas Springs) Says the Warden: "Jim Dunphy's hand-ball court is at Mulberry street. Hand ball in those days took the place of the baseball of to-day. We met at Dunphy's, in the bend, to form a picnic club. We were talking about a name when a fire alarm sounded. Somebody raised his hand and says 'Hush!' We stood still, listening, when in came that dead rabbit through the window. I says: 'That settles it boys. There's your name. It has been thrown into the window at you. We are all Dead Rabbits.'"

Old John Nugent, who has loved the Bowery for more than forty years, chips in here and says: "And do you remember that when the Seventh Regiment marched over to Chatham Square to stop the fight one of the boys ran up to the Colonel and told him the mob had set up an infernal machine in the middle of the square and it would go off and blow the millstone to smithereens if they went near it? The Colonel called it a barrel there sure enough with the smoke curling out of it. He was scared and halted his men. But after a few minutes the boys in their hiding places began to 'ha! ha!' at him, and one of his men went up and boldly kicked the barrel over it. "We had a bunch of burning brown paper under it." All of which was remembered by the BOWERY BOY.

A Compromise Which Was Not Ratified. (From the Albany Journal.) First Boy (to companion across the street)—Say, Jimmy, come over on dis side an' play. Second Boy—Dassent. De ole man see if I go over dere again he'll lick me. You come over here. "Dassent neither. My ole man see he'll break my back if I don't stay over on dis side." "I wif I was in de ole man's deadder Dan; I'd lam de face offen my ole man." "I don't. Me madder gives my ole man all de cash now. See trus him down cellar last night." "My madder is dead. Say, ye got a ball?" "All right." "That's all, and de result is a broken window in each house, also a broken spirit in each boy when their respective dads return.

A Great Difference. (From Life.) Smith—How are you, Jones? Jones—Excuse me, I don't know you. Smith—You know me when you borrowed that pig. Jones—Well, I don't want to borrow anything now. Love and Optics. (From True.) A lover's words partly blind. "I wish I could see the truth about you, but since always for the girl he loves he's keeping an eye out."

WHERE IS JOSIE SHEPARD? THE JUVENILE ASYLUM RECORDS HAVE NOT THE PLACE. The Transcript Published "The Evening World" by the Asylum People Says That the Asylum Officers Don't Know Where He Is—Evidence Being Prepared to Lay Before the Executive Committee at the Next Meeting. President Kingsley, of the Juvenile Asylum, directed Supt. E. D. Carpenter yesterday, to examine the record books of the institution and to furnish THE EVENING WORLD with a transcript of the records in the case of Josie Shepard. This was done last evening, but the report furnished to THE EVENING WORLD states only the facts regarding the commitment and discharge of Josie Shepard which have already made him public, and adds that his present whereabouts are unknown, because Mr. Wright, the appointing agent in Bloomington, Ill., has not yet made his report in the case. The evidence which will be submitted to the Indenting Committee of the New York Juvenile Asylum at its special meeting next Monday evening is being prepared by THE EVENING WORLD and its counsel, Dr. Lancelotti. The case will be presented in its strongest light, and morally as well as legally the committee will be bound to give it a fair and impartial hearing. Sworn statements from Mrs. Elizabeth Shepard, the boy's grandmother, and her sons, showing the circumstances under which Josie was committed to the institution, and the misunderstanding under which she was laboring as to her ability to remove the child from the asylum, and the failure to give her the required notice, as well as Mr. Andrew Grant's affidavit that he can provide for the child and will adopt it and bring it up in his own family have been obtained, and will be presented to the committee with other evidence which was wanting at the time the previous application was made for the return of the boy and the Board refused to take action. Considerable surprise has been expressed by many members of the Board that this information was not furnished to them at the time the boy was sent away, and, according to their own statements, it is customary for the asylum authorities to waive their legal right to dispose of a child in the customary way by sending it to the West, whenever any of the friends of the child will be responsible for the support of such a child, and whom the committee believes will bring it up properly and not allow it to become a charge on the community. Under these circumstances they cannot consistently refuse to reconsider the case, and give a decision favorable to the relatives and friends of Josie Shepard.

ALONG THE BOWERY. As I stroll up the big, broad thoroughfare which begins at Chatham Square, noisy with the rattle of elevated trains, bright with the glare of electric lights and crowded with throngs of buyers and sellers, I think of the friends who will be found there years and years ago, when the old Bowery presented a very different appearance. Those were great days. Old Pete Asten "kept store" at the corner of Hester for forty-nine and a half years to a day. It was an old-fashioned bar-room in a two-story wooden house, and Pete and his wife and boy lived over the store. Old Pete kept keeping house in 1875 and went up to One Hundred and Thirtieth street to live. He died there a year ago last winter. His place didn't make much of a show, but his boy gets the interest on \$400,000 since his father died and lives in style over in Connecticut.

The London and Liverpool Clothing Company is where Pete's sign used to hang out, but they've got a big brick building on the spot where Pete's hotel used to stand. Old Sport and I dropped down to see ex-Warden Walsh at his place on Centre street, and we got to talking about the Dead Rabbits riot of '57. The Warden says the riot was started by the change which occurred the 3d of July from the old municipal police system to the metropolitan system. The Legislature and later the police out of the hands of the city and had made a metropolitan police district of New York, Kings, Queens, Richmond and Westchester Counties, with Warden Piquery as the first Superintendent of Police. James W. Bowers and ex-Judge Joseph Bosworth were two of the commissioners under the new law.

The Sixth Ward boys were against any change, and they vowed they wouldn't have anything to do with the new-fangled thing. There was trouble all over town, but more around the Bowery than anywhere else.

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A GREAT DIFFERENCE. (From Life.) Smith—How are you, Jones? Jones—Excuse me, I don't know you. Smith—You know me when you borrowed that pig. Jones—Well, I don't want to borrow anything now. Love and Optics. (From True.) A lover's words partly blind. "I wish I could see the truth about you, but since always for the girl he loves he's keeping an eye out."

WHERE IS JOSIE SHEPARD? THE JUVENILE ASYLUM RECORDS HAVE NOT THE PLACE. The Transcript Published "The Evening World" by the Asylum People Says That the Asylum Officers Don't Know Where He Is—Evidence Being Prepared to Lay Before the Executive Committee at the Next Meeting. President Kingsley, of the Juvenile Asylum, directed Supt. E. D. Carpenter yesterday, to examine the record books of the institution and to furnish THE EVENING WORLD with a transcript of the records in the case of Josie Shepard. This was done last evening, but the report furnished to THE EVENING WORLD states only the facts regarding the commitment and discharge of Josie Shepard which have already made him public, and adds that his present whereabouts are unknown, because Mr. Wright, the appointing agent in Bloomington, Ill., has not yet made his report in the case. The evidence which will be submitted to the Indenting Committee of the New York Juvenile Asylum at its special meeting next Monday evening is being prepared by THE EVENING WORLD and its counsel, Dr. Lancelotti. The case will be presented in its strongest light, and morally as well as legally the committee will be bound to give it a fair and impartial hearing. Sworn statements from Mrs. Elizabeth Shepard, the boy's grandmother, and her sons, showing the circumstances under which Josie was committed to the institution, and the misunderstanding under which she was laboring as to her ability to remove the child from the asylum, and the failure to give her the required notice, as well as Mr. Andrew Grant's affidavit that he can provide for the child and will adopt it and bring it up in his own family have been obtained, and will be presented to the committee with other evidence which was wanting at the time the previous application was made for the return of the boy and the Board refused to take action. Considerable surprise has been expressed by many members of the Board that this information was not furnished to them at the time the boy was sent away, and, according to their own statements, it is customary for the asylum authorities to waive their legal right to dispose of a child in the customary way by sending it to the West, whenever any of the friends of the child will be responsible for the support of such a child, and whom the committee believes will bring it up properly and not allow it to become a charge on the community. Under these circumstances they cannot consistently refuse to reconsider the case, and give a decision favorable to the relatives and friends of Josie Shepard.

ALONG THE BOWERY. As I stroll up the big, broad thoroughfare which begins at Chatham Square, noisy with the rattle of elevated trains, bright with the glare of electric lights and crowded with throngs of buyers and sellers, I think of the friends who will be found there years and years ago, when the old Bowery presented a very different appearance. Those were great days. Old Pete Asten "kept store" at the corner of Hester for forty-nine and a half years to a day. It was an old-fashioned bar-room in a two-story wooden house, and Pete and his wife and boy lived over the store. Old Pete kept keeping house in 1875 and went up to One Hundred and Thirtieth street to live. He died there a year ago last winter. His place didn't make much of a show, but his boy gets the interest on \$400,000 since his father died and lives in style over in Connecticut.

THE LONDON AND LIVERPOOL CLOTHING COMPANY is where Pete's sign used to hang out, but they've got a big brick building on the spot where Pete's hotel used to stand. Old Sport and I dropped down to see ex-Warden Walsh at his place on Centre street, and we got to talking about the Dead Rabbits riot of '57. The Warden says the riot was started by the change which occurred the 3d of July from the old municipal police system to the metropolitan system. The Legislature and later the police out of the hands of the city and had made a metropolitan police district of New York, Kings, Queens, Richmond and Westchester Counties, with Warden Piquery as the first Superintendent of Police. James W. Bowers and ex-Judge Joseph Bosworth were two of the commissioners under the new law.

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