

THE WORLD.

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streets who will live to dance a jig at sixty, not to say eighty-seven.

CORNER MEMBERS will begin to-day the examination urged by THE EVENING WORLD into the responsibility of the railway owners for killing persons with their bobtail cars. It may be cheaper to pay lawyers than to hire conductors, but it is not pleasant to go to prison for manslaughter than to take a little smaller dividend.

As usual, THE EVENING WORLD "beat them all" yesterday in the matter of early and late news of the events of the day.

No conductor, no pay, is the campaign motto in the crusade against the bobtail cars that "must go."

GOOD THINGS A PLENTY.

- Codfish, 8 cents. Halibut, 15 cents. Haddock, 15 cents. Sheephead, 20 cents. Crayfish, \$5.50 per 100. Prawns, \$1.50 a gallon. Mustard, 10 to 15 cents. Green corn, 30 cents a dozen. Wild trout, 25 cents a pound. Goose plums, 45 cents a quart. Egg plant, 15 cents; best, 40 cents. Cauliflower, 5 cents; best, 25 cents. Sweetwater grapes, 35 cents a pound. Blackberries, 15 cents; best, 15 cents. Crabs, \$1 dozen; large, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Peas, 30 cents a dozen; large, 60 cents. Lemons, 15 cents a dozen; best, 25 cents. Oranges, 50 cents a dozen; best, 75 cents. Raspberries, 5 cents a third; best, 10 cents. White currants, 10 cents a pound; red, 8 and 12 cents.

WORLDINGS.

Gen. Harrison's wealth, it is said, does not exceed \$50,000, the income from which is not more than \$1,000. He owns no stocks or bonds, his money being invested almost entirely in real estate.

Henry Blodgett, of Trempealeau County, Wis., while hunting in the woods, saw a swarm of bees and fired his gun at them. They at once attacked him, and setting on him, stung him so badly that he died within an hour.

Tomitake Okubo, a young Japanese student at Yale College, is the son of a premier of Japan who practically ruled the Empire, but was assassinated in 1878. Young Okubo will be graduated next year, and on his return to Japan will receive a Government position.

Attorney-General Garland is an enthusiastic sportsman. At Hominy Hill, his country home in Arkansas, he has a fine collection of fishing tackle, with handsomely mounted rides and shot-guns. Mr. Garland has a pack of ten hounds, and they are led in the chase by an old bald-headed bound which he procured in Kentucky years ago.

Dr. Bass Rawson, of Findlay, O., celebrated his eighty-third birthday recently, and this recalls the fact that he has a brother, Dr. L. Q. Rawson, of Fremont, O., who is eighty-four years old, and another brother, Dr. Secretary Rawson, of Des Moines, Ia., who is ninety-two years old. These brothers, all of whom are still practicing physicians, are without doubt three of the oldest doctors belonging to one family in the world.

A Comment on the Zodiac.

Leo (the sun-god) drives 'round his way'—See here, Apollo, I'm sick of this pesky hot-weather job! I'll strike it if I can't get a hair-cut.

Retracted by Hotel Registers. Thomas H. Kane and Frank S. Buell, of Buffalo, are at the Gilsiey. Benjamin Nicol, of San Francisco, was an early arrival at the Astor House.

Staying at the Statler are Charles S. Black, of Pittsburg, and P. P. Brady, of Rochester. Stopping at the St. James are F. W. Hutterkopf, Washington; Dudley Hall, of Boston, and Charles L. Weber, of Cleveland.

Hoffman House guests this morning were Rev. F. T. Deacony, of Nashville, Tenn., and John A. Graham, of Jacksonville, Fla.

Bronx Lagerfeldt, of Pittsburg, Pa.; J. O. Cummings, of Bellair, O., and George H. Webster, of the big pork packer of Chicago, are registered at the New York Hotel.

Arthur J. Howard, of Philadelphia; Col. Albert A. Pope, of Boston, and Robert and John Black, the woolen manufacturers, of Hyde Park, Mass., are at the Algonquin Hotel.

Among the new-comers to the Windsor are Charles L. Colby, president of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, and T. T. Oakes, Vice-President of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

W. D. Weaver, Assistant Engineer U. S. N., from Greenburg, Pa.; George O. Whitney, of the Crescent City, and N. M. Mingley, of Chicago, are to be found at the Grand Hotel.

A Very Unique Communication. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: Rah for Cleveland and the bandanna! Down with policy shops! Up with the shutters at night! Saturday! And the bobtails must go!—(I mean stop going).

He that buys beef buys bones; He that buys fruit buys stones; But he that buys THE EVENING WORLD—well, He's in luck.

I admire THE EVENING WORLD—always did—I hope I always will. But now to biz. Do I recognize in your Signature Puzzle of to-morrow that of one who would rather kill a twenty-pound salmon than play to a \$1,000 house, that capable actor and chief of good fellows, W. J. Florence? X. Y. Z. New York City, Tuesday evening, July 17.

A Printer's Pi Puzzle. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: Please find inclosed another puzzle, only of a little different style.

Printers' pi, or transposition eth, nineveg, rowald, hie, etsh, net, gestribat, nat, teh, acskelpie. E. L. Krcatze. Trenton, N. J., July 17.

News Summary. Cholera is epidemic at Hong Kong. Chicago Anarchists deny the dynamite plot. Six thousand men are needed for the new United States Navy.

Gen. Banziger is worse and his doctors are summoned to a consultation. Queen Natalie, of Serbia, having been driven out of Vienna, has sought to Paris.

A Pennsylvania harsened is robbed of \$10,000 in bonds by Philadelphia bunco men. Henry S. Ives, with his friend, Geo. H. Stagner, are recovering on the Canadian line at Niagara.

One of the men arrested in Chicago as a "Q." conspirator proves to be a Pinkerton detective in disguise. Von Capriv, the German Minister of the Admiralty, is relieved of his office and placed on the retired list.

A Chicago contractor is saving for Alonzo's sake his wife's affections. A desperate plot of prisoners in the Luzerne County Jail, at Bennington, to murder the warden and effect their escape is discovered in season to frustrate it.

AS THEIR FRONTDOOR YARD.

RICH RESIDENTS TRY TO RESERVE THE STUYVESANT PARK.

But the Grantor Sold, Years Ago, That It Was to Be Used Forever for a Public Park—Do the Gates Shut at Night Inasmuch as the City's Title to the Grounds?—Any Way, Open the Gates.

When Peter G. Stuyvesant and his wife Helen conveyed Stuyvesant Park to the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonality of the city of New York, Sept. 20, 1836, one condition imposed was that the plot of ground on either side of Second avenue so conveyed were forever to be used for the purposes of a public park or else revert to the heirs of the grantor.

Other conditions were that a railing "similar to that to be erected about Union Place" (Union Square) be placed about the new park, which was to be improved as Washington Park had been.

The old iron fence about Union Square has long since been removed. That about Stuyvesant Park still stands, but there is no reason under heaven, excepting the desire of the wealthy people whose residences abut on the square to make the park a private lawn, why the gates in this fence should be locked from sunset to dawn.

Indeed, there is a question in the mind of some of the locking of these gates is not a sufficient ground for the heirs of Peter Stuyvesant to maintain an action to keep their property in reversion in the park ground.

Peter Stuyvesant's language in conveying the property was explicit and unmistakable. The property conveyed was to be used forever for the purposes of a public park, and not half the time as the front door yard of a select few.

Stuyvesant Park must be kept open. The people of the sixteenth District must have a breathing place.

A Legal Opinion to the Point. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: I have made a thorough examination of the deed from Peter G. Stuyvesant and wife to Mayor, Aldermen, &c. It is dated Sept. 20, 1836, and recorded Sept. 20, 1836, in Liber 390, P. 58.

It conveys the property absolutely to the city for a good and valuable consideration and upon condition that if it should at any time be used for any other purpose than it is to revert absolutely to Peter G. Stuyvesant or his heirs.

There is nothing either in the deed proper or the terms or conditions upon which the grant is made, in the recital or in the deed, which in any way compels the Park Department to close its gates at any time or prevents it being open both night and day.

New York, July 18.

We Will Publish the Deed. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: Your discovery that Stuyvesant Park is really public property is a revelation to everybody in this locality. But there are still some who can't get the idea out of their heads that the park belongs to the nabobs rather than the people. Will you not publish the deed and settle the matter?

RESIDENT OF SIXTEENTH DISTRICT. New York, July 17.

More Than Local Interest. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: Push on your agitation for the opening of Stuyvesant Park. The movement has more than a local interest. It involves the principle whether the people have a right to their own grant is made as a public square, which will be a success. S. A. B. New York, July 17.

A Persistent Question. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: The discovery made by THE EVENING WORLD has exploded the tradition of thirty years that Stuyvesant Park was not public property. And as it is public property, why can't the public enjoy it? JOHN MCCARTHY. New York, July 18.

The Proposed Meeting. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: The proposed meeting next Tuesday night of the residents of the Stuyvesant Park neighborhood cannot fail to be a crowded and enthusiastic assemblage. Push the matter, Mr. Editor. J. O. W.

BILLY FLORENCE'S CRAWL. Guesses, Right and Wrong, Sent In by Many People.

The remarkable signature of William J. Florence, printed in THE EVENING WORLD on Tuesday, was regarded as that of Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist, by Annie Billa, 2455 6th ave.; Louis Lemlein, 39 Graham ave.; B. Thompson, George H., Augusta Baumgarten, 460 W. 51st St.; Mrs. E. V. Millot, 73 West 84th st., and others.

George Hunter thought it was N. J. Thomas; Mr. Phelps, 1151 Fulton st., Brooklyn, deciphered it as W. J. Starn; M. H. Lynn, deciphered the name of W. J. Adams; J. DeFmann, 644 2d ave., believed it to be W. J. Sloane; John J. Meehan, 453 W. 46th st., pinned his faith on W. J. Scanlon; George L. L. thought he saw W. T. Sherman in the hieroglyphics; Albert Kyritz, 387 Bleecker st., made it out to be W. J. Steers.

Among those who correctly deciphered Mr. Florence's signature were John Duffy, 155 Broadway; G. W. Fleming, 97 E. 192d St.; H. Schwarz, 396 E. 28th st.; Anon, Hollis, L. I.; Andrew Ker, 62 Broome st.; S. J. City; G. W. L. R., 1244 Broadway; J. D. Loke, Murray Ave., 27th St.; J. J. B. S., 42 Kennedy, 416 E. 118th st.; H. B. Tibbeman, 349 E. 66th st.; H. Rosenthal, 423 Broome st.; J. H. K., 123 W. 134d st.; J. R. E., 149 Nassau st.; J. J. Keenan, Lizzie, 30th St., 10th Ave.; B. Brady, 215 E. 101st St.; J. M. C. W. Boyd, F. H. Krone, 878 3d ave.; Max Trend, 162 Franklin st.; J. B. S., G. S. Spalding, Poughkeepsie; Charles Mortimer, 424 West 11th St.; Beecher, 42 3d ave.; R. V. H., Lillian M. D., C. F. Jordan, 118 6th ave.; J. E. Cognall, Marion, Elia E. Baker, 207 W. 14th st.; D. J. Tracy, Jerome King, Harry Kandel, 137 9th ave.; B. R. Kelly, C. E. Bullock, 901 Bowery; H. B. L., J. Appel, 613 Madison st.; Francis H. Kinney, 235 E. 36th st.; A. F. B., H. H., E. Roberts, 19 Chambers st.; John G. Murray, 24 Chambers st.; Daniel Lehane, Old slip police; E. W. Brown, Monitor Hotel; A. G. Hirsch, 447 E. 58th st.; J. M. Byrnes, 154 Fulton street; Frank H. Biko, 110 W. 20th st.; A. Zrompe, 160 Fulton st.; G. W. M., Julien Bach, Troy; J. F. Raymond, 2203 2d ave.; L. R. Lilly, Thomas E. Gray, Samuel Ball, 23 East 57th street; Bryant, E. D. Lott, Florence Baumgarten, 231 East Fifty-eighth street, and others.

A Serenade to Mr. Schmoll. A serenade was tendered Theodore Schmoll, of 341 East Houston street, last evening by the Theodore Schmoll Chorus Club of the Twelfth Assembly District. There was music by a band under the leadership of Prof. Metz, and speeches galore.

Among those present were: Ex-County Clerk Patrick Keenan, Alderman Tall, ex-Assenblyman M. Hinkenspiel, J. E. Newell, George C. Hoffman, Harry C. Lynch, Louis Schmoll, Jr., George H. Schmoll, S. W. Schaefer, J. Housack, M. K. Schaefer, J. H. Schaefer, J. H. Schaefer, Samuel Jackson, E. Schaefer, Solomon Jackson, M. Erdner, J. Bookman, S. Minkheim, J. Schaefer, J. H. Schaefer, J. H. Schaefer, S. Prince, J. Stern, J. Daimler, P. Helling, J. Kramer, M. Landman, L. Lane, Henry Hoffman, M. Schaefer, J. H. Schaefer, M. Oppenheimer and John Bantz.

A collection was served by Mr. Schmoll and his guests remained with him, making merry till an early hour in the morning.

Notes of the Campaign. The Edward F. Reilly Legion, composed of citizens of the Twelfth Assembly and Sixth Senatorial districts, held a well-attended and enthusiastic meeting last evening, with M. Devine in the chair. Mr. Devine in his address praised the standard-bearer of the club, Senator Edward F. Reilly for the active part he had taken in the cause of the people by supporting the Free School bill, the High School bill, the Saturday Half-Holiday bill and the Gas bill. John Schweder was elected President, A. Vandenberg, Secretary, Edward Suggenheimer, Treasurer, and Charles Timbuck Sergeant-at-Arms.

Song of the Bobtail Car Director. Kilo-daily its victims—Hurrat! Hurrat! There's no conductor we'll have to pay, And we always have our own sweet way.

The driver's time is mostly bestowed In taking the fares from the cent-up load, And in ringing a bell, that he may not cheat, While a human being is under the wheel.

A Note of Reproach. To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD: That abominable signature in your paper is of a "stunner," and the individual behind it deserves as bad punishment as befall the lamented Horace Greeley, when a young man wrote a love letter to his best girl, which was lost, and the finder thought it resembled a check. The paying teller at the bank where Horace kept his money thought so, too, and cashed it for \$500. If it is Billy Florence, I, for one, will cut his acquaintance, unless he immediately turns over a new leaf and uses a human and civilized language.

A FRIEND OF BILLY AND "THE WORLD." New York, July 18.

FOOD PRODUCERS' INTERESTS.

The Section Adjudgets on Various Disputes and Elects a Marshal.

Delegate O'Connor, of the Magnolia Association of Waiters, presided at the meeting of the Food Producers' Section, at 145 Eighth street, last evening.

Credentials were presented and delegates admitted from the Urania Labor Club, the Magnolia Association, the United Pie-Bakers and the Maltster's Union. Five delegates were chosen as a committee on Credentials. The Manhattan Association of Cake-Bakers was suspended for non-payment of dues.

Confectioners and Cake-Bakers' Union No. 64 reported that many of its suspended members had turned out and been reinstated. The section appointed a committee to call on Mr. Dyerback of Lincoln Hall, and inform him that No. 64 is the only recognized organization of confectioners and cake-bakers in the Central Labor Union.

A delegate from the Urania Club complained that Grassmuck Bros., of Manhattanville, York and 120 Nassau street, employ non-union waiters. The section directed to report the matter to the Central Union and ask that something be done to get the firm to give union help the preference. All unions are to be requested to give the section to keep away from the place.

The complaint of Waiters' Union No. 1 that the head waiter at the Brighton Beach hotel compels applicants for work to pay a bounty of \$5 or \$10 on obtaining employment was referred to the Arbitration Committee.

William Frohlicher, of the Journeymen Shop Butchers' Union, was elected Marshal of Section for the Labor Day parade.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

Metal-Workers Don't Want to Leave the Old Section, Yet Can't Form a New One.

The suspended Metal Section of the Central Labor Union met again last night at 145 Eighth street, in spite of the fact that it has been divested of its privileges in the central body and its delegates are not admitted to the meetings of the latter organization.

Delegate Bell, of the Foundrymen's Association, was called to the chair. Credentials were received from Machinists' Union No. 1, and three delegates were admitted and pledged.

The Financial Secretary said the funds in his hands at the time the section was suspended had been used to pay the expenses of the section during the suspension for the reason that they rightly belonged to the Central Union.

It is proposed by some of the old delegates that the organizations send representatives to the proposed new section, and that the two objectionable unions—the Locksmiths and Railing-Makers, and Iron Moulders No. 25 be investigated, and if found ineligible, excluded.

The Central Labor Union will probably take some action about the matter next Sunday. Thus far it has been very slow to act, very thorough in its action, and very firm in its ranks.

Notes of Labor. Nearly \$1,500 was raised by the Anti-Poverty Society from its recent excursion.

A member of Bakers' Union No. 34 has been fined \$10 for leaving his employer in the lurch.

Clerks in the crockery and house-furnishing stores are being organized by the Central Union. Carpenters complain that Louis Fay, a builder, has failed to pay wages due them, amounting to over \$400.

Kostas Kurzschak has been elected Secretary of the Brewerymen's National Union in place of Louis Herbrand, who is in Germany.

Foundrymen's Association No. 1 will hold a special meeting to-morrow evening, July 23, for the purpose of transacting important business.

The inclement weather of the spring season delayed work on building the new Painters' Union hall, but a good fall and winter season is looked for.

President Dally, Walking Delegate Davis and J. P. O'Connell, of the Painters' Union, have gone to Albany to secure the passage of the Yates County Jail Prison bill.

A committee of the Board of Walking Delegates will visit all the building unions during the week to see how they are getting on in their work.

One-half of the brass-workers of this city are out of work because of a dullness in trade. The finest brass finishings in the world are made in this city, and are exported to England and other European countries.

The friends of J. F. Sullivan, the handsome, well-known actor, are holding a meeting on his election to the Grand Marshalship for the Labor Day parade. He will raise a noble black company.

The strike against Builder Kilpatrick, of Ninety-eighth street and Third avenue, continues, and it is proposed to strike all of his jobs in Seventy-eighth street and Fifth street and Fifth avenue, unless he relinquishes his determination to reduce wages.

Walking Delegate Henne, of the German Painters' Union, reports that the boss painter on the building at Third avenue and Forty-second street caused his arrest without cause or reason, and he proposes to sue an action for city damages against him.

A mass-meeting of porters, packers and drivers in the furniture and bedding trade is called for Sunday, July 29, in Lafayette Hall, 95 Delancey street, at 5 P. M., for the purpose of reducing the hours of labor to eight hours a day.

Blanche Putnam and others are announced to speak.

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FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

And They All Knew Them Just What Was a Pike.

Aldermen Butler, Divver, Oakley, Joseph Murray, Holland and Hinehoff were seated in the private room of the Board discussing the tariff question, when Alderman Butler, the popular representative of the Fourteenth District, started his colleagues by asking: "Did any of you ever see a pike?"

There was silence for a few moments, ended by Alderman Patrick Napoleon Oakley breaking forth in a loud voice with: "Come, tell me, Susan O'Farrell, 'Tell me why you hurry so.' And his cheek was all aglow; 'I hear orders from the captain. Get you ready, quick and soon. For the pikes must be together. At the rising of the moon.'"

"I never," continued Oakley, "think of a pike without thinking of that famous song. I had a real Irish pike in my house. It had a handle on it as long as a flagstaff, and the spear on the top is as sharp as a knife. That pike is 250 years old."

Alderman Butler, who had asked the question, was busily engaged in wiping the perspiration from his brow.

"I meant," he suddenly exclaimed, "a fish." "Oh, oh, oh!" came from his colleagues. "I was fishing away down in New Jersey a few days ago," continued Butler. "I was trying my luck in a fresh-water pond, when at once I got a big bite."

"The line alone ran away with my pole, but I pulled away and landed the tinniest looking fish I had ever seen. It was over two feet long and had a snout on it like an alligator. I took it to a farm-house near by and the Jerseyman told me it was a pike."

"A pike," broke in Alderman Patrick Divver, "is a fish of the genus *Esox lucius*." Alderman Joseph Murray. "He spoke like one in a dream and broke another silent spell."

"Pony" Berry Exports, Seant Vegetable and Innocent Farmers.

The poor but honest farmer and the tricky, licensed vender have many ways of getting ahead of their customers. Probably the greatest "skin game" and by far the oldest is that known as the "pony" berry box.

The boxes are made to resemble pints, but in some cases they would only hold a little over a half pint even if they were filled to overflowing.

At the last regular monthly meeting of the Retail Grocers' Association the question of boycotting all farmers and commission merchants who had anything to do with the pony berry box came up, and it was decided that hereafter they would have nothing to do with those who sold such measure.

The new movement will work well with the grocers, but the peddlers will continue right along with their false-bottomed boxes and placing the best fruit on top.

The Fulton Market men say they are not affected by the new movement, as they sell by measure only.

"You might shake the innocent farmer up on the size of his vegetable bags," said a marketman to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

"Take a bean or pea bag for instance. They should hold at least a bushel and a half, and yet when we come to measure the contents of one we very often find there is a scant bushel."

Why Some Jersey City Girls Were Mad at Murderer Ebert's Jailer.

One of the incidents preceding the recent execution of Ebert in Jersey City was told to an EVENING WORLD reporter by an attaché of the Sheriff's office.

There are twenty-five or thirty young women employed in the County Clerk's and Sheriff's offices. They had a morbid curiosity to see Ebert before he was hanged. Their requests to the jailer were persistent, and he finally decided to gratify their desires.

At an appointed time the young women appeared at the jail, and as the jailer led the way up a flight of stairs he instructed the visitors to be quiet and say nothing to the condemned man.

They congregated in front of the cell door and gazed at the inmate, who was sitting with his back towards them and with his head resting upon one hand. He was very quiet, and he had no words to say.

"Oh, see," said one of the visitors. "He is crying. Isn't it too bad?" Other expressions of sympathy were made by the visitors, and they went away with serious impressions.

There were some very indignant females about the Court-House next day. They then learned that they had been imposed upon, and that instead of looking upon Ebert the murderer, they had been expressing sympathy for Ed Hall, the forger, who had been induced to perjure Ebert for the few moments.

Here Was a Girl Who Snubbed Her Own Dainty Pocketbook.

Speaking of absent-mindedness, how is this for a record? A young lady was sitting on a seat in an L car the other day, looking with a lone, some stare straight at a man directly opposite.

She had a well-filled purse in her hand, which rested in her lap.

As her mind wandered, her fingers released their grip, the purse slid out of her hand and fell into the lap and fell with a jingle onto the floor of the car. No one seemed to notice it except herself and a reporter a few seats away.

The young lady made a motion as if to pick it up, stopped, looked perplexed, tried to recall what she started to do, but forgot it and moved her foot so it hid the purse from sight.

At Fourteenth street she jumped at the conductor's call as though some one had trod upon her tiny foot, and would have left the car without her pocketbook if the reporter had not reminded her of it.

A Last Edition Which Had Been a Laster for the Boys.

It is no easy thing to get ahead of the New York newsboys.

They are naturally bright, and their experience in looking out for Number One teaches them all the tricks of the day.

They will get ahead of the average man every time if he is not on his guard, and will do it by tricks so ancient that one cannot help a feeling of having been sold at a decidedly cheap rate.

"Paper, sir." "Last edition," said a sharp little fellow, as he yowled in Union Square one recent afternoon.

WOE WROUGHT BY POLICY.

Parents and Children All Complete—More Dens Unearthed.

The letters which THE EVENING WORLD has received giving information concerning policy shops have added greatly to the knowledge of this detestable game and would awaken the sympathy of almost any one. Wives tell how their husbands' earnings have gone in the policy shop, leaving them to suffer. Boys relate their sad experiences with the game. Mothers indicate the dens in which their children have been deluded and swindled. Children in turn complain of their parents' passion for the game, and all appeal to THE EVENING WORLD to help them out.

THE POLICY SHOPS MUST GO. Policy writers are complaining bitterly about being exposed, and now begin to express their anxiety lest the police join in the crusade against them.

The reporters in their search for facts yesterday heard many complaints which were indeed gratifying.

At No. 30 Dover street in "Dick's" cigar store, as it is called, the proprietor, Dick, said:

"There is not much business going on now because of those—reporters. The police, too, are against us. I am not trying to do any business myself."

Dick is a middle-aged man, and has agreeable manners. He sells cigars in the front part of his store, but, like all the rest of the policy dealers, his principal business is transacted in a back room screened from public gaze by a door.

Not far away, at 202 1/2 William street, next to the bridge, is Thomas J. Taylor's cigar store and policy hell. If one inquires for a game of policy anywhere in that vicinity, he will be directed at once to Taylor's place, and be assured that Taylor is good for all lucky winners. His hanker is well known, and in Alexander's cigar store at 142 Allen street his policy shop headquarters.

Resides there too is one in a cigar store at 60 Delancey street, one kept by an alleged taxidermist at 225 Broome street, and in Alexander's cigar store at 142 Allen street.

THE EVENING WORLD's list of policy shops is now close onto the hundred point and is swelling every day. About thirty of them have been exposed, five more are in the way and will be tried next week, and warrants are out for several more against whom evidence to convict has been collected.

A reporter called at 458 West Forty-first