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OPEN TO ALL. GUARANTEE. THE NEW YORK World. GUARANTEES

First—THAT ITS REGULAR AVERAGE BONA-FIDE DAILY CIRCULATION DURING THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF THIS YEAR WAS 288,267 AND THAT THIS IS AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES PER DAY MORE THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA

Second—THAT THE REGULAR AVERAGE BONA-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUNDAY WORLD IS MORE THAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMES AS LARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD.

Third—TO REFUND ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVERTISING, UPON A PROPER TEST, THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT VERIFIED.

Circulation Books Always Open.

PUBLIC LET IT BE.

THE EVENING WORLD publishes to-day the original deed of PETER G. STUYVESANT ceding to the city of New York, "exclusively for the purpose of a Public Square," the park now called by his name,

By this instrument the city authorities, as parties of the second part, covenanted, promised and agreed to maintain the park as a "public square," and "to no other use, intent and purpose whatsoever."

For thirty years Stuyvesant Park has been closed to the public at sundown, as though it were a private preserve, maintained for the comfort and pleasure of the few rich families whose dwellings front upon it.

It is time to open the gates.

A STRONG COMBINATION.

With THE WORLD and Coroner MESSEMER, and the District-Attorney's office and public sentiment moving against the bobtail car, it would seem that the death-dealer must go.

As corporations are proverbially obtuse and stubborn, it would be well, however, if the Governor would recommend to the Legislature the adoption of a mandatory measure.

The employment of conductors will not only save human life and limb from danger, but it will give work to more men, prevent blockades and protect passengers from the nuisance of doing corporation work besides paying for their ride.

The jigger's jig is nearly up.

THE FIRST STEP.

"It is the first step that costs," says the proverb.

Yes, and if it is a false step it frequently costs reputation, happiness, and even life itself.

A young married woman in New Jersey, the mother of three pretty children, is to-day a fugitive in shameful disgrace. Her first false step was in receiving and answering letters from a casual acquaintance. They were "mild" at first, warmer afterwards, and the usual sequel of sin and elopement followed.

Girls and young men are every day entering upon a path that leads to ruin. The old-fashioned straight and beaten track of duty is safest and best. There are snares and pitfalls in the by-paths.

A prominent Brooklyn Democrat has come out for HARRISON and MORTON. The milk in his cocoanut is soapsuds. He is a big soap manufacturer, and wants the people to continue to pay taxes for the privilege of keeping clean.

Wall street would be happier if it knew whether Gardener GOULD were most devoted to the watering-pot or the pruning-knife.

The Tammany braves—and the b'hoys, too—are in fighting trim. The Fourteenth District meeting last night was a rattler.

Something dropped at Philadelphia yesterday. 'Twas a game from Giants to Phillies. Better play and better luck to-day.

That is a long and a sharp pole with which the Governor is stirring up the Legislature. Squirming is a natural result.

Another prize fight with bare knuckles to bloody "finish" shows how the laws are not enforced in this vicinity.

The gamblers have a Trust, but it is better never to trust gamblers.

Always for the People.

(From the Saginaw Courier.)

The New York EVENING WORLD has engaged an experienced physician to devote himself to looking after the sick children of the poor in New York during the remainder of the summer. It has secured the indictment of four policy-shop sharps upon testimony obtained by its reporters. This is honest, practical philanthropy worthy of the highest praise. THE WORLD is for the people, and it is not surprising that the people appreciate THE WORLD.

TABLE DELICACIES.

Poogies, 10 cents.
Kingfish, 20 cents.
Salmon trout, 15 cents.
Lettuce, 5 cents a head.
Large bluefish, 18 cents.
Spanish mackerel, 25 cents.
Raspberries, 5 and 10 cents.
Green peas, 60 cents a peck.
Crab meat, 40 cents a pound.
Green corn, 30 cents a dozen.
Currants, 10 and 12 cents a pound.
Peaches, 60 cents a dozen; best, $1.
Asparagus, 20 cents; best, 35 cents.
Blackberries, 15 cents; best, 15 cents.
Pears, 30 cents a dozen; best, 60 cents.
Plums, 25 cents a dozen; best, 40 cents.
Watermelons, 25 cents; large, 50 cents.
Wild trout, 25 cents; cultivated, 90 cents.

FROM PRECINCT DESKS.

Henry W. Lazelle has moved to Cherry Hill, N. J., for the summer.

Sergt. Haughey, of the same station, will spend his vacation at Patchogue, L. I.

Police Capt. O'Connor will probably spend the greater part of his vacation at Long Branch.

W. H. M. Rankin has become thoroughly Americanized since his four years' stay in the city.

Sergt. Sheehan, of the East Eighty-eighth street station, has just returned from Niagara Falls, and looks much improved by the trip.

Sergt. Seely has been transferred from the Twenty-fifth to the Thirty-third Precinct, and Sergt. Wallace, of the latter precinct, vice versa.

Roundsman Bach, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, has travelled extensively through Europe, and thinks Vienna the nicest city in the world.

LAST NIGHT'S WIGWAM RALLY.

Hurrah for the Fourteenth District Tammanyites.

Their grand rally last night at Fourteenth street and Second avenue was a stunner.

The rain did not prevent the assemblying of 4,000 Democrats.

There was plenty of enthusiasm and the ticket was cheered to the echo.

The banner that was hoisted is the largest and the most beautiful one in the city.

Lawrence G. O'Brien, the artist, was congratulated on the fine portraits of Cleveland and Thurman.

John Reilly was surrounded by his captains and lieutenants, and he appeared proud of his faithful followers.

Capt. Thomas Jefferson Reegan made a good impression when he called the vast crowd to attention.

Alderman Butler said the rain could not prevent Tammany Hall men attending a Democratic banner raising.

Secretary John F. Oakley announced that there were over eight hundred regularly enrolled members of the District Association.

Patrick Devine—I would like to vote twice—once for Grover and once for Frances.

William A. Crowe—This is an old-time turnout. Look at the crowd standing the rain.

John Woested—How is this for we Wigwamites of the district? Our organization is better, larger and stronger than ever.

Henry Jaeger—We will raise another banner in the eastern portion of the district.

William Fagan—Did you hear the boys cheer for David B. Hill? Cleveland and Hill will be the battle cry.

Henry Bischoff, jr., presided, and among the speakers were Thomas C. T. Crain, J. J. Halligan, Nelson Smith and George Blair.

Gov. Hill sent a letter regretting his absence and wishing success to the meeting and praising the district organization.

Ex-Excise Commissioner Haughton, who does not reside in the district, said: "It was one of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings I ever saw. Just think of the crowds that got together and stayed here in all the pelting rain. There is no discounting such Democrats." THIRD HOUSE.

On Hotel Registers.

S. B. Hayden, of Omaha, Neb., is at the Astor House.

Samuel C. Fall, a prominent Montreal citizen, is at the Albermarle.

G. L. Simpson, of Alleghany, ann J. C. Fawcett, of Louisville, Ky., are at the Sturtevant House to-day.

St. James Hotel guests include Actor J. K. Emmett, Wm. C. Warren, of Buffalo, and C. S. Wright, of Pittsburg.

At the Hotel Bartholdi are Thos. J. Emery, of Cincinnati, and Daniel E. O. Sullivan, editor of the Louisville *Commercial*.

Clerk O'Connor, at the Grand Hotel, will try and make life pleasant for H. B. Smart, of Savannah, Ga., and Ethan Allen, of Rochester.

G. M. Fogg, of Nashville, Tenn.; R. C. Morgan, of Lexington, Ky., and Geo. S. Gatchell, of Buffalo, are new arrivals at the Hoffman House.

At the Hotel Brunswick are: P. H. Magill, of Baltimore; S. de La Bouglise, of the Panama Canal, Paris, and F. F. Flaherty, of Philadelphia.

Addison Lyle, of Pittsburg; E. C. Thompson, of Meadville, Pa., and Julius C. Estey, the organ builder, of Brattleboro, Vt., are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Rev. M. J. Savage, of Boston; C. L. McIntosh, of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad; Charles M. Stinson, the United States District-Attorney of Los Angeles, Cal., and H. S. Blossom, the dry-goods king of Cleveland, O., are guests at the Gilsey House.

Thinks It Was a Map.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

You are mistaken about that "curious signature" as it is not a signature, but a map. You will remember that Mark Twain, in his "Innocents Abroad," had a map of Paris in which the River Rhine was shown as running through the city, with, I think, Westchester County on one side. A guide I had in Europe, to whom I showed this map, was very much puzzled over it, and thought Americans knew very little when publishing such a map, as he thought, for the use of tourists. The map you publish in THE EVENING WORLD is even more startling in its possible hidden meaning than Mark Twain's map of Paris. Commencing at the lower left hand corner of the map, the starting point represents the Saratoga Station of Mount McGregor Railway; thence to the right, where the break occurs, denotes where the Mount McGregor road leaves the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company road; the zigzag lines denote the winding of the road up the mountain. The cross mark which has been mistaken for a letter J is the cottage where Gen. Grant died, and what was supposed to be a letter W is a plan of the hotel, and the long mark at the top gives the line of the top of the mountain, where the best view is obtained. Taking these facts into consideration, with what you stated in reference to the gentleman who drew this plan, I should *judge* the gentleman who drew this plan was W. J. Arkell, the owner of this property. It is said all great and successful men write their signatures upward, and not on a line, as you present it. Is it a map? H. H. E.

New York, July 19.

We Stand Corrected.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

You say the "bobtail car must go." You are wrong. The bobtail car must stop. It has been going altogether too long. Am I right?

ED P. ACKERMAN, room 81 Potter Building.

New York, July 19.

The Resemblance.

(From the Yonkers Statesman.)

—Down in the cab'n of a ship
Which rode the water queenly,
Three naval officers did sip
Their port wine quite serenely.
"Why is the like our chief?" quoth one;
"Don't know? I think you oughter,
Why, one is admirable port—
The other Admiral Porter."

THE PARK DEED.

A Mistake of Thirty Years' Standing Rectified.

Stuyvesant Park Is Public Not Semi-Private Property.

If It Is Not Maintained as a Public Square It Reverts to the Heirs—Generous Old Peter Stuyvesant Left No Manner of Doubt on That Point—There Is No Reason, Whatever, for Closing the Gates at Sundown—It Is Possible that the City Has Already Vitiated Its Title—Open the Gates at Once—A Call for a Public Meeting.

For thirty or more years thousands and thousands of the common people in the vicinity of Suyvesant Park have been bamboozled into the belief that the property was semi-private, and that it was only through the generous impulses of the semi-owners and the kind offices of the Park Commission that it was opened to them at all. This impression had been industriously encouraged by the handful of wealthy residents on the borders of the park, who did not wish to have the seclusion of their neighborhood invaded by the people. So the gates have been religiously closed at sundown, despite the fact that the evening is the only time when the majority of the hard-working people can visit this pleasant oasis of green.

THE EVENING WORLD explodes this pretension conclusively to-day by printing below the original deed of Peter Stuyvesant. It conveys the property to the people of New York on the distinct condition that it shall be used forever as a **PUBLIC SQUARE.** The fact that it has been managed heretofore as semi-private property may endanger the people's title, as the deed provides that on the diversion of the park from the object specified it is to revert to the Stuyvesant heirs. It is the duty of the Park Commission without delay to open the gates in the evening, and to conduct the park in all respects as a **PUBLIC SQUARE.** It belongs to the people precisely the same as Madison and Washington squares.

Arrangements are being made for a public meeting in Stuyvesant Hall to take action in favor of opening the gates. It appears that Wednesday evening next is the earliest date on which the hall can be secured for the purpose. A prominent resident of the neighborhood will preside. Particulars will be announced later.

THE STUYVESANT PARK DEED.

The deed is herewith given substantially in full:

This Indenture, made the 20th day of Sept. in the year of our Lord one thousand Eight hundred and thirty-six, Between Peter G. Stuyvesant, of the city of New York, gentleman, and Hellen, his wife, of the first part, and the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the city of New York, of the second part.

Whereas the said Peter G. Stuyvesant, one of the parties hereto of the first part, in the month of May now last past, cause to be renewed to the said parties of the second part a proposition which had formerly been made by him to cede to them certain lands in the Sixteenth Ward of the city of New York, lying on both sides of the Second avenue, between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets, and extending to the distance of one hundred and ninety feet in width on each side of said avenue, FOR THE PURPOSE OF A PUBLIC SQUARE, to be called Holland Square, upon condition that the said parties of the second part shall forthwith proceed to regulate the grounds between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets and extending to the distance of Two hundred and Twenty feet on each side of the said avenue and procure an act of the Legislature authorizing the closing of Sixteenth street one hundred and ninety feet on each side of the Second avenue and the opening of places from Fifteenth to Seventeenth streets one hundred and ninety feet distant from the Second avenue on each side thereof, and that the said Corporation shall forwith enclose on each side of the Second avenue a parallelogram of one hundred and ninety feet by four hundred and fifty feet six inches, with a railing similar to the one to be placed around Union Place and plant and improve said Enclosure similar to the improvements in Washington Square.

THE CONDITIONS ACCEPTED.

And whereas the said parties of the second part having duly considered such proposition of the said Peter G. Stuyvesant, did agree to accept the same upon the terms and conditions imposed by him, the name of said square, by resolution of the said parties of the second part, being changed from Holland Square to that of Stuyvesant Square.

And whereas the said parties of the second part, pursuant to the acceptance of such proposition and in fulfillment of the terms and conditions imposed, thereby presented a memorial to the Honorable the Legislature of the State of New York, at their recent session, for the passage of an act conformably to the requirement contained in the said proposition of the said Peter G. Stuyvesant and to the agreement or resolution of the said parties of the second part accepting the same; and whereas such proceedings were had upon the said memorial that on the eighteenth day of May last past an act of the said Legislature was passed in the words and begins following:

To wit: An act to alter the map or plan of the city of New York and to establish a PUBLIC SQUARE, to be Called Stuyvesant Square, in the Sixteenth Ward of the City of New York, passed May 18th, 1836. * * * * *

IT MUST BE A "PUBLIC" SQUARE.

After citing the legislative act the deed states that the property is passed over to the commonality of New York.

To have and to hold the same with the appurtenances, *provided always, however, and these presents are upon the express condition that the said lands hereby conveyed or intended so to be shall from time to time and at all times for ever hereafter be appropriated to and used* EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE PURPOSE OF A PUBLIC SQUARE, *to be called Stuyvesant Square.*

And also upon the further condition that the said parties hereto of the second part and their successors shall immediately after the execution and delivery of this indenture proceed to regulate the grounds between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets, and extending to the distance of Two hundred and twenty feet on each side of Second avenue, and enclose the lands * * * with a railing similar to the one which shall be placed round Union Place in said city, and plant and improve such inclosures similar to the improvements made in Washington Square in the said city of New York.

A SIGNIFICANT CLAUSE.

And in case the said lands hereby conveyed should at any time hereafter cease to be used for the purpose of such PUBLIC SQUARE, *as aforesaid, then these presents and everything herein contained shall be void, and thereupon the parties hereto of the first part or their heirs shall and may lawfully re-enter to and upon the said premises* hereby granted and every part and parcel thereof, and hold the same as of their former estate, anything herein contained to the contrary thereof in any wise notwithstanding.

And the said parties hereto of the second part for themselves and their successors do hereby covenant, promise and agree to and with the said Peter G. Stuyvesant, one of the parties hereto of the first part and his heirs, that the said parties hereto of the second part and their successors shall and will stand and be seized of the hereby granted premises to the use in and by this instrument limited and declared according to the true intent and meaning thereof, and *to no other use, intent and purpose* whatsoever, and shall and will well and faithfully abide by, observe and perform the conditions imposed upon them, the said parties of the second part by the acceptance of this conveyance.

In witness whereof the said parties to these presents of the first part have hereto set their hands and seals, and the said parties hereto of the second part have hereto caused their corporate seal to be affixed on the day and in the year first above written, P. G. Stuyvesant (L. S.), C. W. Lawrence Mayor (L. S.), by the Common Council, J. Morton, Clerk.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of City and and County of New York, on the twentieth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six.

Clara's Hopes.

(From the Yonkers Statesman.)

"Of baseball I am very fond,"
Said Clara to her friend;
"And on the grand stand frequently
An afternoon I spend.
I love to hear the players shout
And yell like anything;
And I'm in hopes myself, some day,
To make a diamond ring."

LABOR'S ANNUAL HOLIDAY.

A Grand Celebration by the Brotherhood of Trades—The Central Labor Union's Proclamation.

The Central Labor Union committees are making great preparations for Labor Day, Sept. 3. The grand parade will probably be the largest ever held. It will represent all the skilled labor trades and many occupations not classed as such.

The Central Labor Union has issued a proclamation calling upon labor to honor the day, of which 10,000 copies will be distributed throughout the city. It is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS CENTRAL LABOR UNION, 145 EIGHTH STREET.

To the Toilers of New York and Vicinity:

Again the Central Labor Union greets you!

For the seventh time we proclaim a day of rest and relaxation for the slaving thousands of this throbbing mart. We call on you to put aside your implements of toil on the 3d of September and join us in the greatest festival of the year.

And we speak to you this time with more courage and pride than ever before, because during the current labor year we have gathered the ripened fruit of our own planting. The wisdom of our early proposition to dedicate one day in the year to labor has been seen; the rulers of the State have recognized our right; the majesty of the law has been won to our cause.

Our great gratification at this glorious result of years of uphill struggling against the doubts and disparagements of onlookers need not be dwelt upon. It is our simple duty to urge an appropriate celebration of this special evidence of organized labor's progress.

The new legal holiday will be observed all over the Empire State; but we in New York City are bound to see that the coming demonstration shall surpass anything of the kind hitherto done. Therefore we urge all the labor organizations of this vicinity to come forward and take part in this exhibition of the strength and unity of labor's forces in this section of the State.

Let the sentiment that is daily growing and extending throughout the industrial life of our city culminate in a procession on Labor Day that shall be a significant indication of the purpose and power of our political counterpart on Election Day. Let every wage-worker come out on that day and help to swell the ranks of this trade union review, and let every organization lend its influence to the impression an assemblage and parade of all the trades in this great metropolis must make upon the public whose opinion is so potent for our welfare or adversity.

No date on the calendar is so important to us, so dear to the people, as Labor Day. Other holidays—many of them reminders of sectional hate and bloody war and human sacrifice—pale in the light of this harbinger of peace and good will.

Let us commemorate the day in a befitting manner, with a display of enthusiasm appropriate for such an occasion, and let it be for labor's hosts the practical inauguration of an era of reconciliation, recognition and reward.

The co-operation of every division of labor is earnestly requested—Knights of Labor, trade unionists, all protective and benevolent organizations of working men and women.

Shoulder to shoulder we will march before the stronghold of capitalism, a mighty legion with lofty aspirations, clear and rational purposes, due intelligence, and determination unconquerable; hand in hand we will enjoy the pleasures of the fraternal festival, and when the day closes it will find us vowing unflagging fellowship on all issues and occasions of common interest.

Then hail the day when Labor's hosts meet all in warm communion,
To show their strength and pledge the love that banishes disunion.

Organizations should address notifications and inquiries concerning the parade to the Grand Marshal, 145 Eighth street.

The Picnic Committee met last night at 145 Eighth street, with Delegate Rogers, of the Marble-Cutters' Union, in the chair, and a committee was appointed to arrange for games and races at Phoenix Park, where the picnic is to be held.

It was reported that a member of the Excelsior Labor Club was getting out a journal in opposition to that of the Central Labor Union, and the Secretary was instructed to notify the Excelsior Club.

The committee will meet again Thursday evening.

49'S TROUBLES NOT OVER.

Many of the Local Assemblies Still Oppose Quinn, and a Split Is Threatened.

The factional troubles in District Assembly No. 49 seem likely to disrupt that organization.

A circular issued by the Chairman of the Executive Board, calling upon the local assemblies to send to the District meetings new delegates who favor Master Workman Quinn, has caused increased opposition and much adverse comment.

One leader said to-day that the locals would not send new delegates. They are satisfied with their present representatives and are as much opposed to the present officers of No. 49 as the delegates who oppose Quinn.

No. 49 will meet next Sunday, when it is likely the decision of the General Executive Board sustaining Quinn will be read.

What the Workers Are Doing.

The Building Trades' Section meets to-night.

The Tobacco Trades' Section met last night for the first time in several weeks, but did not transact any business of public interest.

Boss plumbers are said to be organizing for the purpose of forming a trust which will buy material of those firms only which are in the Manufacturers' Association.

President Sam Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, is of the opinion that the O'Neill Anti-Convict Labor bill will pass the House at Washington.

The United Piano-Makers' Grand Lodge will meet in this city next week, when steps will be taken to increase the membership and bring in those who are in arrears.

The Burlington Railroad strikers at Galesburg, Ill., refuse to refer the matter to a committee for settlement, and assert their determination to drive the company into bankruptcy.

The difficulty between Typographical Union No. 6 and German Typographia No. 7 will be discussed in the Central Labor Union on Sunday, when the Printing Trades Section will ask that its report sustaining No. 7 be indorsed.

It is said that the Locksmith's and Railing-Makers' Union has prepared a new scale of prices, which will obviate the difficulty between that organization and the Housesmith's Union. The new scale will be submitted to the Central Labor Union.

The insurance agents and solicitors will meet to-night at 145 Eighth street, and not in Clarendon Hall, as previously announced. Their object is to organize. Several prominent speakers, including Secretary Ernest Bohm, of the Central Labor Union, and Delegate John O'Shea, will address the meeting.

District Assembly No. 91, of Shoe-Workers, is investigating Oober M. Hartt, with special reference to his poverty and Mayor Hewitt's efforts to obtain charity in his behalf. The fund for Hartt's relief has reached over $1,500. And yet Hartt is said to be able to make $30 a week and has a situation open to him at Nyack.

Master Workman James Campbell, John Phillips and Patrick Cleary, all of Local Assembly No. 300, window-glass workers, have been selected as delegates to visit Charleroi, France, and attend the International Congress of Window-Glass Workers. All the glass-workers in Europe are to be organized.

Cigar-Makers' Progressive International Union No. 90 expects that its suspension by President Strasser will be sustained by the local unions throughout the United States and Canada. The suspension was ordered because No. 90 insisted upon the abolition of the internal revenue tax on cigars, to which the Internationals are opposed. No. 90 will probably continue as an independent union.

Too Great a Risk.

(From the Merchant Traveler.)

"Well, you seem to be in first-rate physical condition," said the insurance medical examiner to an applicant. "I think you will do. Mr. Smith (turning the agent) I think I can report this risk a good one—oh, by the way (to the applicant) do you know how to play baseball?"

"Why, certainly."

"Do you think you know enough about it to umpire a game?"

"Yes, I could umpire a game; but"—

"Mr. Smith, take him away. Company can't have anything to do with him."

No Grounds for Fear.

(From the Merchant Traveler.)

"Young man," said the solemn-faced gentleman to the urchin who was puffing with all his might at a cigar, "let me warn you in time that that is a frightful vice you are cultivating."

"I ain't scared of it."

"But are you not afraid of bringing your poor father's gray hairs in sorrow to the grave?"

"No, I ain't."

"Why not?"

"Because pop's bald-headed."

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

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

One Way and Another that Central Park Menagerie Keeps Growing.

Standing reflectively on one foot and surveying its companions through half-opened eyes. Such is the usual pose of a great white heron recently presented to the Central Park menagerie by Mr. Al. M. Goodale, of Dover, N. J.

Until the new-comer's arrival the tufted crane was the monarch of the cage; but all efforts to bend the heron to his sway being unavailing, he has abdicated, and the white heron now reigns supreme.

In the same cage, paddling lazily around in the tank, are two large South American tortoises, presented by Mr. J. C. Borlet, of Brooklyn.

In the lion-house a new comer has also appeared in the shape of a large blacksnake. He has struck up an acquaintance with the rattlesnake, and the two repose peacefully side by side.

His blacksmakeship was presented by Mr. J. A. Manley, of New Brunswick, N. J., who captured it in the swamps of that place.

In the small animal-house is a cage containing two diminutive squirrels of the flying species. Keeper Shannon says they derive their name from the fact that their broad tails serve to buoy them up as they make their wonderful leaps from tree to tree. These squirrels are the gift of Mrs. Dodge, of Dover, N. J.

A familiar "caw" attracts visitors to the heron's cage, where a large black crow, the gift of Mrs. Fernandez, of this city, flaps about.

Among the gaudily colored paroquets in the bird-house is a gray parrot, presented by Miss Wells, of this city.

Mr. E. S. Shurick, of Parkesburg, W. Va., has contributed a red fox, who keeps up a perpetual walk around his narrow cage, chafing at being deprived of his liberty.

Nor is the menagerie increased by outsiders only. A fallow deer and an Angora goat have been born during the past week.

The monkey-house, which is ever the centre of attraction, contains a new visitor—a black spider monkey, placed on exhibition by Mr. John King, jr., of this city.

The little fellow has only arrived from South America recently, and spends the most of his time crouched up on his trapeze, eyeing the visitors with evident consternation.

Gentlemanly Ambulance Driver Elliot Is Much Missed at the Park.

About six months ago a tall, well-formed gentleman, who spoke with a slight English accent, applied for and received the position of driver for the Central Park ambulance.

In a short time he had made himself invaluable, by reason of his efficient services, combined with a thorough knowledge of medicine, he having admitted tnat he had passed examination in an English medical college, which qualified him for practice in that line.

Elliot, for that was the name he gave, worked hard and faithfully. Any accident which occurred in the Park received prompt and efficient attention at his hands, and many people in this city who have been injured in collisions between carriages or from runaway horses owe much to Elliot for his medical services.

Last Friday morning Elliot failed to report for duty, which caused some surprise, as he was always so prompt, but not until the next day was any uneasiness felt.

On that day Capt. Beatty sent a messenger to the house where Elliot lived, and ascertained that he had not been home for two nights, and since then all trace of him has been lost.

Elliot was unmarried, and, being of a frugal disposition, it is the generally accepted theory that, having saved sufficient money, he has quietly departed for his native country, giving no notice to any one.

The Cat Is Out of the Bag—Justice Duffy Is a Jerseyman.

Police Justice Patrick Gavan Duffy is eligible for the office of President of the United States.

This startling information was vouchsafed to-day by the little Judge himself, who surprised an EVENING WORLD reporter by remarking, "I am a Jerseyman."

"A what?"

"A Jersey man. I was born in Belleville, N. J. I know that most of my friends think I was born in Ireland. I am not ashamed of that general belief and have never contradicted it.

"My father was born in Ireland and was a schoolmaster in the Green Isle. When I became of age I became an American schoolmaster and then drifted into politics."

While Justice Duffy is eligible to the Presidency, James G. Davis, the well-known Republican who registers every day at the Astor House, is not so. Mr. Davis was born in a hamlet just outside of the city limits of London, England.

The Little Cottage by the Sea Where Gen. Garfield Died.

The little cottage by the sea at Long Long Branch, which was made so famous by the death of a President within its environs, has not been changed in the least since Gen. Garfield's death.

It has not even received a new coat of paint, and the dull wood color and red trimmings are becoming duller every day.

The cottage is at present occupied by C. E. Sands, of New York, and his family. The lawn surrounding it is well kept, and the old road, on which hundreds of willing hands labored with all their might in putting down the ties and rails over which the wounded President's car was rolled, is in excellent condition.

Strangers to the East who visit Long Branch never fail to take a look at the cottage, and to many of them a walk up the road is equally pleasing, for it recalls a very attractive phase of the country's devotion shown its suffering President.

A Prize Conductor on the Third Avenue Surface Railway.

The Third avenue surface railroad company has put a most startling and perplexing thing before the public.

It is a cross-eyed conductor, who chews gum unmercifully.

No "deadheads" get on his car a second time, for it is impossible to escape being noticed by at least one of his eyes, and this makes him a valuable man in the service.

Several people boarded his car at the same time the other day and seated themselves as best they could. It was amusing to see them when the conductor started to collect their fair. Each thought the conductor was looking his or her way and all held out their fares at the same time, smiling at the ridiculous side of their confusion.

Some Other Plumber's Bad Work.

Thomas Boshier, a plumber, of 235 Stanton street, fell from the roof of 14 Fulton street this morning. He had repaired the roof of No. 16, and had just stepped in the gutter of the roof of No. 14 when the whole front gave way.

At the Chambers Street Hospital it was found that he was suffering from a broken leg, serious scalp wounds and internal injuries.

A Good Cause Extending.

(From the Boston Globe.)

THE EVENING WORLD is making a good fight against the immemorial custom of locking the gates of Stuyvesant Park at night, which deprives the poor people of one of the breathing-places intended for them. By the way, is there any good reason why Chester Square, in this town, should be closed at sunset and its gates locked?

THOSE PUZZLES.

The Printer's Pi Straightened Out and the Newsboy's Enigma Answered.

One Little Girl Solves Both.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Inclosed I mail the solution of the "Printers Pi Puzzle" and the newsboy's enigma. I am thirteen years of age, and a constant reader of your paper. Since I began reading your paper I have received more scoldings than ever before. I get so wrapped up in anything interesting I do not hear when I am spoken to or called, and it is a habit I cannot break myself from. And as there is always something interesting in your columns I don't think I should be blamed. I agree most heartily with "E. Lectric" in the transposition:

"THE EVENING WORLD, the best, the brightest and the cheapest."

I am almost too sure this solution is correct.

The other is very easy and true.

My 6, 5, 10, 3 is a flower—rose.
My 6, 5, 19, 8 is a path—road.
My 13, 20, 8 is the last—end.
My 10, 5, 26, 7 everybody has—soul.
My 22, 19, 9, 20, 15 is the name of a State—Maine.
My 25, 5, 18, 19 is the name of a State—Iowa.
My 19, 1, 23 is did eat—ate.
My 27, 19, 20 is a human being—man.
My 2, 3, 20 is a fowl—hen.
My 11, 25, 20 is a metal—tin.
My 12, 5, 26, 16, 23 is where we all live in—house.
My 14, 25, 17 belongs to a harness—bit.
My 4, 15, 21 is damp—wet.
My 24, 25, 8 has done—did.

My whole is "THE WORLD is the best want medium." EDITH L.

A Complimentary Puzzler.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I think that sentence is rightly applied, for it is the brightest and cheapest paper of the day. What other paper, I'd like to know, who would be so willing to furnish a doctor to the poor babies? The newspapers in general preach but don't practise. The puzzle is THE EVENING WORLD, the best, the brightest and the cheapest. ESTELLE RAPHAEL.

35 Allen street, New York City, Thursday, July 19.

Correct answers to the newsboy's enigma were also received from M. H., J. R. T., 140 Nassau st.; Peter Mowder, Jersey City; Leon Schleestein, 441 E. 56th st.; Frank A. Casey, Billerica, Mass.; W. E. Stayley, Brooklyn; L. Lambert, May Jenn, 216 E. 114th st.; Alfred Simon, 338 E. 120th st.; W. W. Willis, 500 Clinton ave., Brooklyn; Louis Lemlein, 39 Grasham ave., Brooklyn; Edith Conje, 121 E. 85th st.; Murray Loewenthal, 127 E. 84th st.; Martha Du Val, 139 W. 34th st.; Sadie M. Jones, 309 E. 88th st.; L. Reynolds, 307 W. 13th st.; Chas. L. Nichols, jr., 2236 7th ave.; John F. Nolan, 218 E. 45th st.; Ethel M. Siemon, 37 W. 65th st.; Harry Henry, 319 18th st., South Brooklyn, and others.

The Printer's Pi was also properly transposed by Mathew F. Murray, 1803 2d ave.; H. J. A., 43 E. 19th st.; W. E. Stayley, Brooklyn; Sol Wright, Henry Murphy, D. G. Tierney, 517 Henry st.; W. J. Maher, 52 E. 69th st.; Mrs. A. S. Taylor, Jersey City, and others.

McGowan's House Is His Castle.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ELIZABETH, N. J., July 19.—Patrick McGowan, a widower, owns a house and lot worth $1,000 on West Second street, Elizabethport. The property was sold by the Comptroller March 10, at public auction, for an unpaid tax balance of 96 cents. The purchaser last night personally notified McGowan, who knew nothing of the sale, that he had bought the place. McGowan seized a loaded revolver and chased the new owner out of the house. He has intrenched himself in the building, and with a pail of beer by his side and his gun in hand, defies anybody to oust him.

Colored Fire at New Haven.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 19.—The city is laughing this morning over the way Daniel Fox, Superintendent of the Congregational Church Sunday school, and his colored scrub woman, Mrs. Henry Jay, were greeted last night when they emerged from his office at 10 o'clock.

Brother Fox was astounded and Mrs. Jay fairly turned ale when the two piles of red light, ignited by two of the young men who had been watching them, flashed a brilliant crimson light on the scene. Cheers and hoots followed the pair as they speedily betook themselves out of the way.

Five Thousand Saw Him Hanged.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 20.—Will Houston, who shot and killed a negro woman last May, was hanged at Winston yesterday. The execution was witnessed by several thousand people. Houston slept well last night and this morning ate a hearty breakfast. He met death coolly. The arrangements for the execution were perfect and everything was done decently and in order. Houston was captured shortly after the murder, and as the court was in session he was promptly arraigned, tried and convicted.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.

Something to Look Forward To.

(From Life.)

"Will you be glad, Sammy, when your little brother gets old enough to talk?"

"Won't I, though; an' if he uses cuss words I'll smash his little head for him."

The Error Improved It.

(From the Pittsburg Chronicle.)

Proofreader (to Managing Editor)—I see that item in to-day's paper about Sprigging summering in the country has an error in it.

Editor—What is the error?

Proofreader—It appeared in the paper "simmering in the country." Shall we make the correction to-morrow?

Editor—No; the compositor has got it right, after all.

A Poser for Papa.

(From the Washington Critic.)

Father—Johnnie, you must go to bed now.

Johnnie—I don't want to, papa.

Father—But you must, my son. Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise, you know.

Johnnie (sagaciously)—You didn't go to bed early when you was a little boy, did you, papa?

An Age of Unbelief.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

"Verily, this is an age of unbelief!" exclaimed the parson, in reference to a marked instance of scepticism that had come under his observation.

"So it is!" replied Deacon Brown. "I heard a man the other day say he didn't believe that the Boston Baseball Association ever paid Kelly and Clarkson anything like $10,000 apiece! Do you say, pastor, this is indeed an age of unbelief."

Brave by Telephone.

(From the Philadelphia Call.)

Jaggs—Yes, and when he contradicted me I called him a liar and——

Baggs—Yes, you did. I'd like to hear you call a man of his size a liar.

Jaggs—Well, I did just the same. It was over a telephone.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American states man. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite and gives strength to every part of the system. If you need a good blood purifier, tonic or appetizer try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will do you good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

THE "DR." STILL AT WORK.

MANY PITIFUL CASES AMONG THE SICK BABIES OF THE POOR.

Good Work of "The Evening World's" Physician Yesterday—A Few of the Many Little Patients Who Received His Attentions—Distributing Infants' Food and Excursion Tickets as Well as Medicine—Some Wee Convalescents.

It was raining hard yesterday when "THE EVENING WORLD'S physician" started out under the friendly protection of a large umbrella, to visit his little patients.

The two Keenan children, of No. 5 Batavia street, were first revisited, and were found somewhat improved, due largely to the change of food.

At the last visit the Doctor found the children living on milk of very bad quality, and so prescribed Mellin's Infant Food, a considerable quantity of which had been donated by the manufacturers for this undertaking.

Mrs. Keenan and husband, with seven children, live in two rooms, and have seen many dark, dreary days. She has had great difficulty in collecting small amounts of money due her for laundry work for apparently well-to-do people. One family in good circumstances has owed her 25 cents for nearly a year.

"For days," she says, "the children have not had a bite to eat, while respectable people were owing me money."

Among several patients revisited yesterday was little Stevie Hayes, of 56 Cherry street. He is especially mentioned because of the marked improvement, showing the result of timely treatment. He will probably be entirely well in a few days.

It is the doct