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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

3 O'CLOCK

SOME HOPE OF DELIVERANCE.

YELLOW JACK MUST SOON STOP FOR WANT OF VICTIMS.

A Slight Decrease in To-Day's Quota of the Sick and Dead—Jacksonville Completely Exhausted—The Fever-Stricken Feebly Drag Themselves Through the Streets—Mr. King-Hall Doing Nicely.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 27.—Cooler weather for the past three days has materially lessened the number of new cases developed each day and the malady does not claim so many victims, while the number of convalescents discharged increases.

The mercury was at 58 this morning, and at this writing thirty-three new cases had been exported and two deaths.

There are now sixteen nurses among the ill, every one of whom came from some Northern city.

The weather has been beautiful for three days and the sunny sides of the streets have presented pathetic and saddening scenes. Slowly and feebly dragging their emaciated frames along, hundreds of people who have wrestled with Yellow Jack and downed him, appear on the streets for light and air.

Added to the wan and feeble look of the convalescent there is on every face the forlornness of one who has been bereft of a relation or dear friend. Almost every family circle has been broken by the epidemic, and every house in this poor city is a house of mourning and a hospital.

Your correspondent was permitted to examine several medical "relics" of the great epidemic by Dr. Mitchell. The liver of a victim of yellow fever presents the most remarkable and most horrible evidences of the awful effect of the disease.

The microbes simply honeycomb the liver, leaving it completely destroyed, only the skeleton or, to use a medical term, the "parenchyma" remaining.

Mr. Francis R. King-Hall, my associate, who has labored so faithfully, indefatigably and so courageously in behalf of THE WORLD, producing admittedly the most complete and most accurate reports of the progress of the scourge, is doing nicely in THE WORLD cottage at Sand Hills Hospital. He has been the subject of many feeling words of commendation from Drs. Neal and Soliace Mitchell, Dr. J. Y. Porter, George B. Phillips and others who have seen him about his work, which took him into the very jaws of danger almost every hour of the twenty-four. He is being nursed by Misses Dock and St. Pierre, of New York.

Wiggins prophesied frost for Jacksonville by Oct. 3 or 4, and our people are hopeful, but the city is still in a most deplorable condition, and the demand for nurses, especially female nurses, is far greater than the supply. Those who were at Tampa have come here, but more are needed. Calls for 700 were responded to during the past two weeks. The various fraternities, Masons, Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and Knights of Honor, are looking after their members and their families, each having a special fund and nurses and physicians.

Money continues to come in to us. The committee has received $48,000 from New York City alone, besides the moneys sent to private charities here.

Among the humorous things resulting from the condition of panic in this State was the appearance yesterday of the Kissimine *Leader* printed on vermilion-colored paper. A new stock of white paper was stopped in transit, and the *Leader* borrowed enough of the flaming red paper for an issue from a dry-goods merchant.

Mrs. J. Beard, wife of a New Yorker, is rapidly recovering from the fever.

AID FOR JACKSONVILLE.

Newsboys to Play Ball for the Fund on Saturday—The Theatrical Benefits.

At Washington Park, Brooklyn, on Saturday, there will be games of baseball and lacrosse, the proceeds from admission to go to the yellow-fever sufferers' fund. THE WORLD newsboys' nine will play with the nine from the Brooklyn *Citizen* and the Brooklyn Lacrosse Club will meet the Staten Islanders. The baseball game will be called at 3 P. M. Lacrosse at 4.45.

Performances in aid of the yellow-fever sufferers will be given at the Casino and at Wallack's this afternoon. At the latter theatre several novelties will be introduced. Mme. Mathilde Cottrelly will recite "The Glove" with a musical accompaniment; the balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet" will be given, with Marshall P. Wilder as Romeo, De Wolf Hopper as Juliet and Jefferson de Angelis as the nurse. Miss Annie Myers, Miss Laura Moore, Miss Marion Manola, Eugene Oudin and Edmund Stanley will sing; Kyrle Bellew will recite "Lines to a Woman I Loved;" Mrs. Alice Shaw will whistle, Lew Dockstader will give a "five minutes," while Mr. and Mrs. Digby Bell will give the Ko-Ko and Katisha scene from "The Mikado." At the Casino there will be an equally interesting performance. Many well-known professionals will act as ushers. The matinees at the Lyceum Theatre yesterday in this cause brought $900.25, a check for which amount has been sent by Manager Daniel Frohman to Mayor Hewitt.

The managers of Brooklyn places of amusement are also doing their uttermost to swell the fund for the yellow-fever sufferers. Manager Edwin Knowles, of the Amphion Academy, has placed a box in the lobby of his theatre where subscriptions, large and small, may be left. This afternoon a special matinee of "Jim the Penman" will be given at Col. Sinn's Park Theatre, the entire box receipts to be handed over to Mayor Chapin's fund. With added attractions to an already brilliant programme Manager Gebhardt, of Zipp's Casino, hopes to realize a handsome some Friday evening, when the gross receipts will be added to the Mayor's fever fund.

The Sixth Cavalry Reunion.

The Sixth New York Cavalry reunion is in progress at the Metropolitan Hotel to-day. A $10,000 monument at Gettysburg is among the things talked of at the meeting. The officers are: Col. Hermence, President; Major Clarkson, Vice-President; Sergt. Picken, Secretary and Treasurer.

A Bicyclist Wrecked.

Thomas Carroll, of Yonkers, while riding a bicycle on Riverside avenue this morning was severely injured about the head by being thrown from his machine. The bicycle was knocked over by a passing wagon and broken into fragments. Carroll was removed to his home.

TO MUCH RED TAPE.

Police Commissioners in a Huff Over the Vacant Captaincy.

The Police Commissioners feel that the Civil-Service Board has not treated them with respect.

Shortly after Capt. McDonnell died a courteous communication was forwarded officially informing Secretary Phillips that a vacancy existed and requesting the Civil-Service Commissioners to forward an eligible list of three names from which a selection might be made.

Weeks have passed, and, aside from an airing of his personal views in street-car conversation by Mr. Phillips, nothing has been done, the Eighth Precinct is without a responsible head, and the hands of the Police Commissioners are tied.

Secretary Phillips is authority for the statement that the Civil-Service Board is undecided whether to stand by the present eligible list or to authorize a new competitive examination.

The Police Commissioners are ready to confirm any selection Mr. McLean may make, and all that is necessary is that the Civil-Service Commission may awaken from their long sleep and send down from Cooper Union an eligible list—a feat that can be performed in five minutes.

JIMMIE'S GETTING WELL.

The Copperhead's Venom Was Evidently Drowned Out by the Whiskey.

Jimmie Burns, who was bitten by a copperhead snake in his father's store, 115 Roosevelt street, last Tuesday, is recovering.

Mrs. Burns, the boy's mother, said this morning that her son had enjoyed a good night's rest and was feeling very much better. The swelling had almost entirely disappeared, but the stains caused by the carbolic acid, in which his hand was immersed immediately after he was bitten, remained. His hand was still bandaged, but there was little or no pain.

The doctor's advice to abolish the whiskey treatment had been followed, and Mrs. Burns said that Jimmie had not taken a drink since yesterday morning.

Donald Burns, the boy's father, who has been on the road with a menagerie, is expected home on Saturday or Sunday.

Dr. Wilson, of Chambers Street Hospital, was well pleased with his patient's condition.

HE DOUBTED THE POLICE.

Nevertheless, Inspector Byrnes's Man Found Mr. Nelson's Stolen Goods.

Oscar Bowers, twenty-five years, describing himself as a pattern maker, was taken to Police Headquarters this morning on a charge of having stolen a quantity of jewelry and valuable papers from H. Nelson, of Grand and Crosby streets on Tuesday.

Mr. Nelson advertised his loss in the papers but did not report his loss to the police. He roughly repelled Inspector Byrnes's men, saying that he had been robbed before and the police were not clever enough to find the thieves.

Nevertheless Detective Tourtois was put on the case and cleverly followed up a slight clue.

He arrested Bowers on Grand street and the latter had a bundle which proved to contain some of the stolen goods. At the Tombs Police Court the prisoner was held for trial.

THEY BROKE M'DONOUGH'S JAW.

The Three Men Who Disturbed an East-Side Neighborhood on Sunday Night.

James McDonough, of 237 Eldridge street, was standing at Eldridge and Stanton streets Sunday night, when three inebriated men came along and disturbed the neighborhood. McDonough asked them to keep quiet, and they knocked him down and broke his jaw in two places.

In Essex Market Police Court John Kenneally, of 620 Sixth street; David Kelly, of 506 East Sixtieth street, and Thomas Sherwood, of 120 Forsyth street, who were identified by the injured man as his assailants and who admitted that they were the men, were held without bail to await the result of the man's injuries. McDonough being in danger of lockjaw.

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

A Chambermaid Probably Fatally Hurt at the Bennett Residence.

At the home of aged Broker Daniel H. Bennett, 130½ Forrest street, Jersey City, where the old gentleman is recovering from the effects of the murderous blow mysteriously dealt him a few weeks ago, Jeannette McNaugh, the young chambermaid, has met with serious injury.

The girl was seated yesterday on the window sill in young Augustus Bennett's room, in the rear of the third story, cleaning the panes, when she lost her balance and fell backward. She struck the grape arbor beneath the window which was found open on the morning of the elder Bennett's assault.

Members of the family extricated her with difficulty and called Dr. Wilkinson, who found the girl with one leg broken, the other twisted and serious internal injuries. She was taken to her mother's home on Bergen avenue, where it is feared she will die from the effects of her terrible fall.

Jersey City Jottings.

Fire broke out in Peter Henderson's green-houses on Arlington avenue this morning. The damage was not heavy.

An unknown man was found this morning lying between the tracks on the Pennsylvania Railroad with both legs broken in several places. He will die.

A number of property-holders appeared before the Board of Finance this morning asking for an appropriation of $20,000 for the repair of the Jackson avenue sewer.

Francis Lack, a fourteen-year-old boy who lives at 169 Newark avenue, was struck by a drill engine at the Warren street crossing of the Pennsylvania Railroad this morning, and his feet crushed to a jelly.

Nearly Died of an Extracted Tooth.

William McKettrick, an engineer at 9 Marion street, visited a dentist yesterday and had a tooth extracted. All night blood flowed freely from the cavity, and at 8 o'clock this morning he became exhausted in the cellar of the house.

An ambulance was summoned when the surgeon found McKettrick lying on the floor gasping for breath. The surgeon extracted from his throat a mass of coagulated blood and he was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

He is a man with powerful physique and it is believed will recover from the terrible loss of blood he sustained for twenty hours.

Schwenk's Bad Throw.

Jacob Schwenk, of 251 East Houston street, working on a new building on Willet street, was annoyed by three men. He picked up a stone and threw it. It missed the men, but struck five-year-old Benjamin Frinz, of 94 Willet street, on the head, injuring him severely. Schwenk was arrested, and at Essex Market Court to-day he was held for trial.

OUT OF MORMON'S CLUTCHES.

THOSE LITTLE GIRLS ARE SAFE FROM THE APOSTLES OF POLYGAMY.

Collector Magone Refuses to Let the Elders Take them to Utah, and Nineteen of the "Converts" Are to Return to Their Native Land—Elders Phillips and Walsh Beat an Undignified Retreat.

Those beautiful specimens of Mormondom, Elders Phillips and Walsh, who arrived from Europe on the steamship Wisconsin with 150 converts, including a dozen innocent children, who had no other guards with them, received a set-back at the hands of Collector Magone through the energy and determination of the Castle Garden Landing Bureau, and were robbed of their prey.

Nineteen of the "converts" who were deemed to be incapable of understanding what they were doing were ordered back to their native lands, and last night Chief Inspector Walker, of the Custom-House corps at Castle Garden, took them up North river to the Wisconsin. They will start on their return voyage across the ocean on Tuesday next.

William and Lillian Armstrong, the Lancashire lad and lassie, who thought they were bound for San Francisco, having purchased tickets to the Golden Gate, were wrested from "Brother Phillips, who was really taking them to Utah, and sent on their way to California by way of the Pennsylvania road last evening.

The gross apostles of polygamy were compelled to return to them their money and tickets, and they were the happiest and blithest passengers on the Pennsylvania road last night. They go to relatives in California.

Phillips and Walsh were glad to get away unpunished by the law, and hastily left by steamer for Norfolk, Va., taking the remainder of their deluded followers with them. They will go to Utah by way of the Chesapeake and Ohio railway from Norfolk.

When told that they must return to England, Sarah Ashley, the frail, little serving-maid who had exchanged hard service in England for perhaps a worse fate in Utah, cried bitterly, and she excited the pity even of the officials. She threw her arms about the fat, red neck of Elder Walsh and wept and kissed him hysterically.

But Nellie Tomlinson was more brave. She submitted to being kissed by the "Elder," and then set about comforting her companion, and when they had arrived on the Wisconsin both were talking animatedly and with pleasant anticipations of again seeing their brothers and sisters in England.

At this time it leaked out that the blue-eyed, pretty Sarah was of a family of "no goods." Two of her brothers are now in the workhouse, and the others are bad. She is twelve years old—the youngest of a family of eight children.

George Coresford, eleven years old, could not remember the names of his two sisters whom he said lived in Brigham, Utah. He objected to going back strongly, and a nine-year-old girl said, sobbingly, that she was a "child of God," and would say nothing else.

Elizabeth Shillicole and George, aged sixteen and fourteen respectively, said their mother was somewhere in Idaho and their father in England had given them to Elder Phillips. They were bold and too evidently liars, and they were violent in their remonstrances against being returned to England.

Christine Pattison, an ancient hag of the Frouchard order, had three children with her, aged one four and thirteen respectively. The two former were the illegitimate offspring of her two daughters in Glasgow, and the other, Maria Driskard, said she was a Dutch girl, had left her parents and was going to be a Mormon. The old woman objected in not the most polite English to going back to Scotland, and abused Supt. Simpson in round terms.

Nicholas Egli, the old Swiss, and his family of imbeciles went weeping into the tug, which returned them to the Wisconsin, and the old man declared he would come back to America.

This is the first successful attempt to check this wicked mode of propagating the Mormon faith in America, and thousands of converts to that faith from the very lowest classes of European society have been landed on our shores. Encouraged by this success Supt. Simpson will pursue the policy thus inaugurated, and possibly some of the "Elders" will get themselves into trouble by their nefarious scheme.

Walsh and Phillips were much discomfitted by this setback, and wasted no time about Castle Garden after they had heard the decision. The little girls of whom they were robbed were children whose care nobody wanted in their native land, and they were thought to be properprey by the polygamists.

CHIEF BYRNES IMPROVING.

His Physicians Hope to See Him Quite Well in a Week or Two.

The bulletin from Chief Inspector Byrnes's sick-room this morning reports that popular and efficient officer as being somewhat better. He suffers greatly, but bears up manfully against his intense pain.

It is said by his physicians that with careful nursing and abstention from public business he will be able to resume duty in a week or ten days.

Among the callers at his house were Senator Murphy, Dr. Cyrus Edson, Inspector Steers, Supt. Murray, the Police Commissioners and ex-Commissioner J. J. Morris.

Made Good Her Shortage.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The recent deficiency in the redemption division of the Treasury Office turns out to have been a more serious matter than was at first supposed. Treasury officials are very reticent in regard to it, and very little can be learned beyond the fact that Mrs. Ernestine Becker, one of the oldest and most trusted counters in the redemption division, was found $944 short in her cash and has been dismissed the service after making good the deficiency. She was appointed in 1865 by President Johnson.

The Sixteenth's Candidate for Mayor.

Three hundred workingmen who live in the Sixteenth Assembly District met last night in Tierney's Hall, First avenue, near Twenty-first street, and recommended to the United Labor party James J. Coogan for Mayor. They also recommended that there be no deals or dickers made by alleged leaders in regard to outside candidates.

Lee Woy Dies Unconverted.

Lee Hong Woy, an aged Chinaman, died suddenly this morning in the supply store, 34 Pell street. He was an unconverted heathen, and died of consumption. The body was removed to an undertaking establishment in Mott street.

A Child Found Dead in the Street.

The Mercer street police sent word to Coroner Levy this morning that at daylight they found the body of a two-weeks-old child, which had been left on the sidewalk in front of 9 University place. It was sent to the Morgue.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Standing of the League, Association and Central League This Morning.

LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Tied.	Post-poned.	To play.	Per-centage.
New York	76	43	119	5	2	21	.639
Chicago	71	53	124	1	3	16	.573
Detroit	64	56	120	1	7	20	.534
Boston	63	57	120	1	7	20	.526
Philadelphia	61	56	117	1	10	19	.521
Pittsburg	59	61	120	3	5	20	.492
Indianapolis	46	78	123	0	5	17	.366
Washington	43	78	121	2	5	19	.355

ASSOCIATION.

St. Louis	83	37	120	1	5	20	.692
Brooklyn	76	48	124	0	0	16	.613
Athletic	72	47	119	1	5	21	.605
Cincinnati	68	51	119	3	1	21	.571
Baltimore	52	71	123	0	1	17	.424
Cleveland	47	69	116	5	3	24	.405
Louisville	42	79	121	4	2	19	.347
Kansas City	40	78	118	0	5	22	.339

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Newark	79	23	.775	Allentown	51	53	.490
Jersey City	81	26	.764	Easton	38	64	.373
Wilkesbarre	56	48	.537	Elmira	34	71	.323
Scranton	53	51	.509	Hazleton	22	79	.217

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

LEAGUE.

New York vs. Washington, at Polo Grounds—clear.
Philadelphia at Boston, two games—clear.
Indianapolis at Pittsburg—clear.

ASSOCIATION.

Brooklyn at Kansas City—cloudy.
Athletics at St. Louis—clear.
Baltimore at Louisville—clear.
Cleveland at Cincinnati—clear.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Jersey City at Easton.
Allentown at Newark.
Hazleton at Scranton.
Elmira at Wilkesbarre.

AROUND THE BASES.

The Bridegrooms are in second place. Too bad they can't get first.

Von der Ahe sold three of his stars and wins. Anson sold two and loses.

Mutrie won nine bats on the trip and lost seven. He bet one on each game.

Pitcher Flannigan, of the Wheeling team, yesterday signed with the Detroits.

Rumor is rife but facts are scarce concerning some sort of a welcome home to be tendered the Giants.

Von der Ahe is again in hot water. This time with the Athletic Club, who have brought suit against him for $1,000.

John Ward was kept very busy while on the trip denying reports of his having been secured by clubs other than New York.

On the 29th of this month (Saturday) James Mutrie will have managed the New York team just five years. On that day something will happen on the Polo Grounds.

The Giants are with us once more—a day earlier than was expected—and one feature of the welcome which will be extended to them during the remaining days of this week will be the presentation of the testimonial bats. They are nearly ready and are beauties in their way. The presentation will probably be made on Friday.

GOSSIP OF THE AMATEURS.

The Navys defeated the McCoys by the score of 16 to 15.

The Augustas defeated the Queen Anns by the score of 6 to 4.

The Mystic Juniors would like to hear from all nines under fourteen. Address Capt. J. Savage, 510 West Fiftieth street.

Saturday, on the Mott Haven Grounds, the Owls A. B. cross bats with the Wiltons for the championship of the Annexed District.

Harry Cohen, pitcher of Clios, struck out seventeen men in the game Clios vs. Clintons, only giving them a scratch hit, the score being 5 to 0 in favor of Clios.

The Alerts will cross bats with the famous Job Lots, of Brooklyn, on Sunday, Sept. 30, at Skelley's Atlantic Baseball Grounds, Maspeth, L. I. Game called at 3.30 P. M.

The Clinton Juniors won the championship of the Seventh, Tenth, Thirteenth and Eleventh Wards by defeating the Clio Juniors the third consecutive game at Lee Park—score 21 to 12.

The Electric Baseball Club, of Hoboken, N. J., for the season of 1888 won 19, lost 3, tie 2. The Electrics think they can down any nine whose players average eighteen years. Uniform clubs only. Address John Cordes, 217 Newark street, Hoboken, N. J.

The Augustas defeated the Young Laurels by the score of 22 to 5. The features of the game were the four home runs of Augusta, Lang, Witmore, Loper, Duffy, and Duffy, Lang, Jardine, Kelly made two-base hits, and the pitching of Kelly, of Augusta.

The Young Sheas defeated the Young Nelsons by the score of 38 to 18. Batteries—Nolan, Kenney, Wilton, Greene, of the Sheas; Spencer, Trasey, Redding, O'Brien, of the Nelsons. Feature of the game, McManus's one-handed catch. Fagins and Harrington also played well. Umpire—Mr. Gallagher.

The Lord & Taylor nine of Grand street would like to hear from some unifofmed club. Game to be played Sunday, Sept. 30. Some dry goods nine preferred. Address P. McMahon, care of Lord & Taylor, Grand street.

The married and single men of A. S. Flanagan played a game in which the married were defeated by the score of 68 to 6. The features of the game were the six home runs and two three bags by J. Smith and the fine pitching of Mullin. Umpire—Mr. Marsh. Manager Grimes challenges any carriage-makers in New York for any amount.

At New York the Young Giants defeated the Motts. The features of the game were the catching of Reynolds and the batting of Wolarsky and Callahan. Batteries—Callahan and Aronson, of the Motts, and Reynolds and Wolarsky, of the Young Giants. The score:

Motts	3	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	—7
Young Giants	3	0	2	0	1	0	2	1	1	—10

At Tremont the Leo W. Harburgers defeated the J. Perrys. The features of the game was a home run by Leo W. Harburger. Batteries, L. Harburger and J. Lenahan, of the Harburgers, and S. Donohue and A. Duro, of the Perrys. The score:

Harburgers	0	0	1	2	0	1	0	1	0	—5
Perrys	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	—3

Harburgers, base hits, 10; errors, 2. Perrys, base hits, 8; errors, 6.

At Monitor Park the Dark Secrets defeated the A. D. T. District 38. The features of the game were the fine playing of Hopper, of the Dark Secrets, at second base, and heavy batting of Hagan, of District 38. Batteries—Donnley and Dazet, of the Dark Secret, and White and Hagan, of the District 38. The score:

Dark Secrets	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	2	1	—7
District 38	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Dark Secrets—Base hits, 9; errors, 2. District 38—Base hits, 6; errors, 11.

At Astoria the Young Giants defeated the Lafayette Juniors. The features of the game were the batting of the Young Giants and the catching of William Linder of the Young Giants. Batteries—F. Linder and M. Corcoran and W. Linder, of the Young Giants, and Corker, Underwood and Corker, of the Lafayette Juniors. The score:

Young Giants	0	6	2	2	0	0	5	0	0	—21
Lafayette Juniors	2	1	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	—9

Young Giants—Base hits, 20; errors, 4. Lafayette Juniors—Base hits, 13; errors, 10.

At Leo Park the Young Giants defeated the Silver Stars Junior. The features of the game were the batting of Balzarini, Botoni and Adams, the former making a home run. Batteries—J. Balzarini and T. Adams, of the Young Giants; and Rocco, junior and A. Logomarini, of the Silver Stars Junior. The score:

Young Giants	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	2	x	—6
Silver Stars	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	—3

Young Giants—Base hits, 7; errors, 2; Silver Stars—Base hits, 3; errors, 4. Umpire—A. Balzarini.

At One Hundred and Thirty-fourth street and Willis avenue, the Young Knickerbockers defeated the Volunteers. The features of the game were the batting of Wiley and Turner and the fielding of Carroll. Batteries—McDonald and Corrigan, of the Young Knickerbockers, and Harvey and Carchon, of the Volunteers. The score:

Young Knickerbockers	0	2	1	3	4	0	0	—10		
Volunteers	3	1	0	0	0	1	0	—5		

Young Knickerbockers—Base hits, 8; errors, 6. Volunteers—Base hits, 4; errors, 15. Winners challenge all nines under thirteen years. Address D. McDonald, 2497 Second avenue.

Headquarters for Campaign Clubs.

Campaign suits, equipments, flash torches, badges, novelties. Special prices. SPALDING'S, 241 B'way.

GIANTS FINISH AT HOME.

THEY ARRIVED THIS MORNING AND WILL ROAM NO MORE.

The True Reason Why the League Pennant Will Fly at New York's Grounds—Good Management, the Best Players and Playing for Business Brought This Result—Give Welcome to the Winners.

The Giants' last League journey of the season came to an end this morning. At 6.30 o'clock a few early rising Jerseyites saw the season's champions sleepily step out from the sleeping-car which had borne them from Washington to the Pennsylvania Railroad station in Jersey City.

The trip, viewed as a whole, was a successful and, barring the Chicago disturbances kicked up by Anson and Powers, a brilliant one. The boys come home bearing a record of nine victories, seven defeats and one tie.

At Indianapolis they won two and lost one, at Pittsburg they won two and lost two, at Detroit each club won a game and the third resulted in a tie.

Chicago won three games to the Giants' one, but two of the three victories were anything but creditable to Manager and Capt. Anson. The Washington series formed the wind-up, and there the Giants earned three straight games.

The fielding of the pennant-winners has been most excellent, and their batting, though light, has been timely and will average better than that of their opponents.

For five years every Gothamite has been howling for a team of ball-tossers who could earn for themselves the name of champions. Now that the Giants' worst enemy, Adrian C. Anson, has at last acknowledged himself and his team beaten, and pointed to James Mutrie as the successful manager of the season, every ball lover in town will whoop it up for Jim and his Giants and for the Giants and their Jim.

There have been opinions without number advanced as to the cause of the Giants' success. The fact of the matter is that Manager Mutrie hustled about this country from the close of last season to the beginning of this and secured enough new blood to enthuse and strengthen the old club, and at the same time signed a reserve force whose strength is greater than that of any club in the country—not excepting Chicago. Then all through the season, so far as possible, Mutrie has sent to the field each day what he considered to be his strongest nine. He has played the same nine against the weaker clubs that he has against the stronger ones.

Ewing and Keefe, or Welch, have played in a large majority of the games, and neither they nor the management "saved" themselves one particle, knowing that in case of overwork or accident, players only less able than themselves would be called upon to do the work.

Since the beginning of the season but one player has been released and but one exchanged. Cleveland's exchange for Whitney marked the turning point in the Giants' fortunes, and was the beginning of the end. Welchman's absence has not affected the strength of the team.

In conversation the other day Manager Mutrie said: "All through the early part of the season, when we were losing game after game and playing in the worst kind of luck, I constantly telegraphed Mr. Day the following: 'Beaten again, but we've got the best nine.'

"I haven't made a boast but that this year, and time has proved that one to be truth. One thing is pretty sure: I shan't have to travel all over the country, this fall, looking for players, for if I can I shall sign every man who is a member of the club to-day."

And the man who has managed a champion club in the Association and now has his fingers on a League pennant, gazed contentedly across the car to where Ewing was sitting, and was soon engaged in earnest conversation with his captain.

Now the Giants have returned home for the rest of the season. There remain but twelve games, excepting those postponed, before the League season of 1888 will come to a close. Of those games the Giants should win at least half, though so far as the championship is concerned it doesn't matter much how many games they lose, so long as they win two more.

Von der Ahe and Latham are already uttering boastful predictions of coming victory for them in the world's championship series with the Giants. Day and Mutrie say nothing, but it is whispered that the former has the schedule arranged to his satisfaction.

Whether or not any games will be played with Brooklyn this fall is an open question. If not the blame will hardly rest with New York.

To-day the Giants play against the Senators on the Polo Grounds. A big crowd is sure to be there to give the boys a right royal welcome home.

BANNER REMOVERS BAFFLED.

Prohibitionists Encircle Their Pole With Deadly Electric Wires.

The two poles from which the Prohibition party banner has swung on Broadway near Thirty-fourth street have not been cut down, although an order for their removal was issued on Tuesday.

The cold-water banner is furled with its weight resting on a friendly roof. A neat trick was played last night to protect the poles from the vandals of the corporation yard.

A large slab of wood was nailed on the west and east poles behind which were attached five and three live electric wires belonging to the uptown circuit, which are now a subject of litigation, and only an expert electrician dares to remove them.

The workmen from the corporation yard are afraid to place their axes at the root of the poles lest they may receive a shock that will do them infinitely more harm than to practice literally the tenets of the Prohibition party.

Meanwhile the Prohibitionists gaze with mingled pleasure and pride upon their poles and banner and ask:

"What will Mayor Hewitt do about it?"

Associate Justice Matthews Better.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Associate Justice Matthews rested well last night and this morning is much better.

Sneak thieves entered the apartments of A. S. Richards, on the fifth floor of No. 73 Henry street Tuesday night, and stole bric-a-brac and clothing valued at $75.

Asleep on the Railroad Track.

A little child, tired of play, had pillowed his head on a rail and fallen asleep. The train was almost upon him when a passing stranger rushed forward and saved him from a horrible death. Perhaps you are asleep on the track, too. You are, if you are neglecting the biliousness and constipation which trouble you, in the hope that you will "come all right." Wake up, or the train will be upon you! Constipation is too often the forerunner of a general "breaking up." Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS will regulate your liver, stomach and bowels, and restore your system to its normal condition. ***

WAS THE SIGNAL WRONG?

One Story of the "L" Road Collison Says It Was.

The Manhattan Elevated Railway Company has put every obstacle in the way of the public's obtaining the true story of the collision which occurred on the Ninth avenue line at the Boulevard and Sixty-fourth street last evening.

All the employees have order-sealed lips, and at General Manager Ham's office this morning THE EVENING WORLD reporter was informed by Private Secretary Bailey that no information regarding the accident would be given out. He said further that Col. Hain would not be at his office to-day, though the Cerberus who guards the door did not learn that Col. Hain was "out" until he had taken in a reporter's card.

Notwithstanding this position of the railway officials, sufficient information was obtained to show that, with proper management, this collision, which, by something little short of a miracle, resulted in no loss of life, might have been prevented.

It occurred at 6.45 P. M., when the tracks were crowded with trains running under short headway.

A Ninth avenue train, drawn by Engine No. 45, in charge of Engineer Mathias, had drawn out from the Fifty-ninth street station light, had run ahead past the Boulevard and was being backed onto the middle track at the switch.

One of the four cars had passed the switch and the second was on it, when a Fifty-fifth street train, north bound, drawn by engine 56, Ben Smedley engineer, crashed into the car, derailing it so that it rested, one end on the centre track and the other on a cross girder between the up and down tracks, both its heavy trucks crashing down into the street below upon the tracks of the Ninth avenue surface road.

The car which had passed the switch was also knocked off the track and against a flagman's hut, which was hurled to the west track, where it was struck by a south-bound train and carried crashing and splintered for a full block.

The engine of the north-bound train remained on the track, but the first car, which was filled with passengers, toppled to the right and would have fallen to the street below had it not been for the guard rail and the post of the automatic signal, which is supposed to work with the opening and closing of the switch.

Women screamed with terror and men scrambled to be the first to escape from this perilous position. The guard-rail was strong, however, and the overhanging car did not fall.

One story is to the effect that Engineer Smedley, of the through train, was running on a calculation that the Fifty-ninth street train would be shunted and the track clear by the time he reached the switch, but that his calculations were upset by the blowing out of the cylinder head of engine 46, which was backing the empty train.

Smedley, it is said, saw his mistake on reaching Sixty-third street, and attempted to stop his train, and was running only at quarter speed at the moment of the collision.

Those who relate this story say that the danger signal was all right, while others assert that a white light was displayed, indicating that the track was clear.

The signal is displayed on a part on the right of the track. It is a green target and stands in a perpendicular position, when the switch is closed, and shows a white light at night. When the switch is open the target is lowered to a horizontal position and green glass disks are interposed between the light and approaching trains on either side.

The story that a white light was displayed when the switch was open last night, indicating to Engineer Smedley that the track was clear, is extremely probable from the condition of the signal this morning when an EVENING WORLD reporter visited the scene.

The signal appeared to be lashed in a perpendicular position by a piece of old rope, and if that was its condition last evening, the engineer of the through train might possibly be excused for maintaining his headway, though what possible excuse there can be for a company to whose care so many precious lives are intrusted daily, and which is so negligent as to maintain a signal like that, it is impossible to determine.

With this signal in the condition described there seemed to be no reason why the collision of last evening might not be repeated to-day.

Great delay to traffic on the Sixth and Ninth avenue lines was caused by the wreck, which was cleared away sufficiently by 8 o'clock, however, that it was possible to pass it by shunting at Fifty-ninth and Eighty-first streets.

All of the wreckage was cleared away shortly after midnight, and this morning little was left to tell the tale of what might have been a terrible disaster but a few split and splintered ties on the up track.

No one of the many passengers or employees was seriously injured, a few being cut slightly by broken glass.

SHE IS NOT DISPOSSESSED.

Mrs. Greenslade, the Female Barber, in Financial Difficulties.

Mrs. Sarah Greenslade, Brooklyn's female barber, has not been dispossessed, but still holds the fort in her cosy shop at No. 257 Adams street.

"I have not been turned out yet," she said to a WORLD reporter, "and if I can see my landlord I do not think I shall be, as I mean to do what is right. I have always been used, in fact, I have been compelled to pay my rent, which is a large one, when the location is taken into consideration, in advance, upon the first of each month. Business has fallen off so much since the novelty of the thing has worn off that I have had to part with the man who assisted me and was unable to pay my rent on the first. I told the agent that I should pay before long and asked that I be allowed to do so at the end of the month. He refused, and obtained ejectment papers and now tells me he would rather have me go than stay; why, I don't know. I figured up yesterday and after I had paid my rent and help I found that my earnings for the support of myself, three children and husband have only averaged a dollar a day. I could make more money washing. But I am determined not to give up. I have made a good living before in shaving and could do it again, in a good location."

"Are you going to move?" asked the reporter.

"Not until I have to," she replied, wiping a tear from her eye. "The agent threatens to put my things on the sidewalk on Monday unless I can pay him, and I suppose I will be put on the sidewalk."

"Philanthropist" Neary, of Harper Court, is said to be the agent of the house, but he could not be found when sought.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—The wheat market continues active in spite of the decline in prices. In Chicago the market opened weaker. December was quoted at 97½c. against 97¾c., last night's closing figure. May opened 7 points off, at 92½c. Liverpool cables were exceedingly bearish, and these causes taken together exerted a strong influence on the New York market. Thus, at the opening, Dec. was quoted at $1.03½@½c. below last night's closing figure, and later on declined still further to $1.03¼. May opened 7 points off at $1.01¼, and after selling at ½c. recovered to the opening figure. Oct. opened at $1.00⅝; Nov. $1.02.

COTTON.—Futures opened steady at unchanged prices. Sept., 9.65; Oct. and Nov., 9.66; Dec., 9.68; Jan., 9.73; Feb., 9.78; March, 9.81; April, 10.01; May, 10.08; June, 10.16; July, 10.22. Liverpool steady.

3 O'CLOCK

IS HE THE MAN?

John Fitzger