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"WORLD" GROWTH DURING "ONE TERM!"

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THE PRICE OF BREAD GOES UP.

Brothers, is the dinner-can as heavy
As it was before the rise in wheat?
Must the Western speculator levy
Tolls upon our bread as well as meat?
Brothers, have ye felt the pangs of hunger
Since "Old Hutch" his million made a day?
Brothers, are OUR purses growing longer?
Have the "corner" prices come to stay?

The bakers meet and the bakers plan,
To lengthen the price and to shorten the pan;
The Sunday that comes as a day of rest
From many a holiday robs its nest;
The price of wheat and the price of flour
Have been raised, it is said, by one man's power,
And there's naught for the bakers left, you see,
But to meet to-morrow and then agree
How the loaf shall be cut to make
Profit enough for the Hutchinson cake—
How the price shall be raised to leave
A little profit for oven and sieve!

Sisters, have ye heard the voice of children
Sobbing in the chilly twilight gloom?
What's this sound that comes, our hearts bewild'rin'
When the shades of evening fill the room?
Is it for some childish grief they're sighing?
Bitter are the tears so sorely shed!
Can it be OUR children who are crying—
In this land of plenty—FOR THEIR BREAD?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT.

The increase in the price of bread, coupled with the rise in coal and sugar, will prove a great hardship for the poor this Winter. The evil is the result of Trust combinations and gambling speculations, all of which are in conflict with public policy and ought to be suppressed by law.

The Exchanges are to-day as much gambling hells as any faro banks or policy shops that may be running in the city. In stocks and in produce bets are made precisely as they are made on the cards in a faro "lay-out," or on the numbers and figures on a roulette board. The broker who operates for his customers on the market is the counterpart of the man who deals the cards from the box or spins the wheel on the board. If the laws were equally and justly enforced the Stock Exchange and the Produce Exchange would be raided by the police just as other gambling places are at intervals invaded.

Trusts are combinations of capital to raise the cost of the articles they cover to the consumer, to limit the supply and to control and monopolize the market. They are just as much conspiracies as are those radical combinations of labor to increase wages and to benefit and protect the workingman which the courts have condemned. If there were not one law for the rich and another for the poor, Trusts would be an impossibility.

If those who enforce the law, or whose duty it is to do so, would act with honesty and energy, these corner gamblers and Trust conspiracies would not have as easy a time as they now enjoy. In this State the Attorney-General is giving some trouble to the Sugar Trust, and if his example were to be followed in every State and in reference to every Trust, capital would not be so ready as it now is to embark in such conspiracies.

Mrs. SORRENSON, of Michigan, is a woman of resources. She refused to allow the laying of a railroad track past her house at Manistee and sought to drive the workmen off at the muzzle of a revolver. As the men proved to be proof against fear of a bullet, Mrs. SORRENSON brought out a rocking-chair, placed it across the ties, took her knitting and held the fort for a whole night and day. Of course there was no chance of tiring out a Michigan woman supplied with a rocking chair and knitting needles. So, after forty-eight hours' delay, the fair obstructionist was carried to prison and the rails were laid.

TAKE AWAY HIS SHIELD.

Policeman McCARTHY ought to be deprived of his shield. He is not a fit man for the police force. His arrest of three respectable females belonging to the Florence Mission on Bleecker street, and his insulting conduct and language, prove that he has neither discretion nor decency and that the force will be better without his services.

It is, of course, reasonable to suppose that a policeman, seeing three women talking to a man on the streets after midnight, might imagine them to be immoral characters and require them to move on. But when they informed him of their business and, moreover, requested one of their number to hasten back to the Mission and bring the manager to confirm their story, he ought to have awaited the result and not have roughly and with coarse language hurried all three through the public streets to the police station. Even if his prisoners had been dissolute women he had no right to needlessly abuse and insult them.

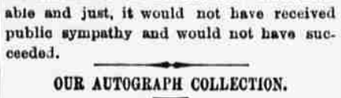
The case is one which demands the consideration of the Police Board.

Mrs. PATRICK WILLIAM O'SULLIVAN DIMPFEL has thrown up her engagement at the Jersey City Academy of Music and left the company. The manager refused to allow DIMPFEL *Mari* behind the scenes, and hence the trouble. Mrs. DIMPFEL has evidently considerable of the O'SULLIVAN blood in her veins. This incident shows that a society actress should not be troubled with a husband at the theatre. Mrs. POTTER and Mrs. LANGTRY have no such difficulties.

A woman who gives her experience of a matrimonial agency says that an apparently eligible clergyman to whom she was introduced at the agency spoiled his chances by trying to borrow money from her at the time he proposed. She afterwards married an outsider, and yet the agent demanded a twenty-dollar fee, and has been threatening to tell her new husband of her visits to the agency unless she pays up. Cannot the law reach such rascals?

There is a prospect that the Chicago street railroad strike may be settled in favor of the men. That is right. If the strike had not been a legitimate one in its object, and if the demands of the men had not been reasonable and just, it would not have received public sympathy and would not have succeeded.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



WORLDLINGS.

Miss Ella Kelly, of Hoopeston, Ill., is making an elaborate quilt of white satin, which she proposes to present to the wife of the next President immediately after his inauguration.

A St. Louis hair-dresser says that bald-headed women are far more numerous than people suspect, and that the tendency to lose their hair is more marked among society women than among shop girls and working women.

Mrs. Roger Q. Mills has a liking for politics and keeps well posted on all the questions that come before Congress. She reads the papers carefully, clipping everything that might interest her husband, and frequently accompanies him on his campaign tours.

A little negro boy, thirteen years old, has been preaching before crowds in Perry County, Ga., and astonishing every one with his eloquence and his familiarity with the Scriptures. Frequently an audience of 1,500 people has listened to his discourses and wondered at the maturity of thought shown in his sermons.

William McCloskey, who recently went insane at Rockford, Ill., imagines that he has poisoned his mustache. Fully as odd a delusion possessed Matthew Thompson who was lately sent to the Sauk County (Wis.) Insane Asylum. He had a mania for having his teeth pulled, and tried to induce dentists to extract all his teeth.

As Viewed by a Traveller.
[From Puck.]

Mr. J. Lowden Checkerly-Dittoe (of London, on his travels).—Haw! Here's another surprising thing I must make a note of. The Americans allow only one full beard to each pair of candidates!

Notes of the Campaign.

The Free Trade Club, Ninth Congressional District, will hold a public meeting at 105 Second avenue this evening.

The Young Men's Henry D. Purroy Association of the Sixteenth Assembly District have spread a handsome transparency in front of the Club rooms, 303 First avenue.

At 260 Eighth avenue has been organized the Michael C. Murphy Independent Association of the Thirteenth Assembly District, with the following officers: William Stack, President; Edwin T. Woods, Vice-President; S. M. Hyde, Secretary; David Walker, Treasurer; Thomas H. Travers, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Tammanyites of the Fourteenth Assembly District are to hoist another banner this evening. It is to be raised across the square formed by the junction of Ninth street, Stuyvesant street and Third avenue. Mr. Percy Rockwell has arranged for a rousing mass meeting, and eminent speakers have promised to be on hand.

Infallible Cure for a Cold.

The moment you feel that you have taken cold, of which your NOSE or your THROAT will quickly inform you, get a bottle of HIKER'S EXPECTORANT. As soon as you notice a dryness or irritation in the throat (it won't cure COLD IN THE HEAD, though it will often help it), begin taking the EXPECTORANT, and we guarantee that EIGHT OR TEN DOSES will effect a PERFECT CURE, or that the contents of one bottle will cure ANY COLD. Sold almost everywhere.

WM. B. HIKER & SON,
Druggists and Manufacturing Chemists,
253&255 6th ave., near 22d st.

TOBACCO SWEATERS.

Full Exposition of the Horrors of Tenement Cigar Working.

Another Sharp Letter to the Mayor from the Central Labor Union.

Secretary Bohm Quotes Official Reports, Statistics and Law.

The following letter has been sent to Mayor Hewitt:

CENTRAL LABOR UNION, Oct. 12, 1888.

Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, Mayor:

SIR: The Central Labor Union, representing 190 labor organizations and 100,000 wage-workers of this city, through its Corresponding Secretary in his last communication to the Mayor of New York, stated that Justice appeared "to be in danger of being throttled by official red tape." It sees no reason to doubt this assertion, but, on the contrary, repeats it, in view of the recent letters sent in answer to its Secretary by the Mayor of New York and the President-Commissioner of the Health Department.

The Central Labor Union made imperative demands for justice and the punishment of wealthy criminals engaged in the sweating of men, women and children as cigar-makers. It receives instead clap-trap sympathy and a dose of shallow excuses from your "circumlocution offices." It asked for justice, and the Mayor assumes the part of Pontius Pilate and the President-Commissioner of the Health Department that of his Chief Centurion. Barabbas, the capitalist, is assisted by official confederates to new booty, and humanity—represented by the poor tenement cigar-makers—continues to be crucified by the high priests of capitalism amid more "poverty, hunger and dirt."

We reiterate the law is amply sufficient to cover the cases sent the Health Department by Secretary Siegfried Popper at our request. The list of the tenement-houses in the Mayor's possession, where the law is hourly broken in this city and where abuses of the law can be forthwith arrested if laws now on the statute book are put into force, still awaits the action of the overpaid officials of tax-ridden New York.

Again we have to act as Corporation Counsel.

President-Commissioner James C. Bayles, of the Health Department, in his letter forwarded to us by you, says that the manufacture of cigars is not "a sanitary question." We insist that it is, because of the conditions under which cigars are manufactured in the tenement factories, and that not only the Board of Health, but the Grand Jury should take immediate action.

There can be no reasonable excuse for any official not doing his duty, for our view of the subject is corroborated by a report sent to the Legislature on Jan. 21, 1886, and which should ever be before our municipal authorities until the crimes of certain tobacco trade monopolists are explated in Sing Sing, Clinton or Auburn prisons.

The report referred to is that of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor of the State of New York for the year 1885. No stronger arraignment of these infamies has ever been presented. Not only did Commissioner Charles A. Peck trace these iniquities to the source whence they originated and the officials who were accessories, but in his wrath against cigar-sweating bosses and tenement-house landlords alike, and in order that there should be no mistake as to facts, he had illustrations inserted in his third annual report to exhibit these damning spots just as they were, with all their degrading associations.

We refer the Mayor, President-Commissioner Bayles and the Grand Jury to them.

The Commissioner of the State Bureau of Statistics thus speaks of these heart-rending delineations: "Is it not fair to assume that clothing or cigars made under such conditions are more or less unsafe to wear or smoke? On the following pages will be found woodcuts, representing truthfully in outline and actual conditions, the picture of two rooms where cigars are manufactured. The first is located on the third floor of the building No. 335 East Sixty-third street, while the other may be seen to-day at No. 298 East Fourth street. The size of the larger of the two rooms represented is, by actual measurement, 12 by 14 feet and that of the other one much less. In these rooms the family occupying them work, eat and sleep, and the degree of filth, want and misery in both can be better imagined than described."

Commissioner Peck further indorsed in every particular the statement of a "thoroughly reliable witness," who testified: "I would be in favor of a bill prohibiting the manufacture of cigars in tenement-houses, and will tell you why. I very often have to go upon roofs to repair them, where this same class of people are working in tenement-houses making these cigars. Generally I go through the top floors to discover where the leaks come through, and the sights I see in those rooms are very sickening. I see women surrounded by filth, and children waddling in it, and they having sores on their hands and faces and various parts of their bodies. They can be seen even on their lips—cankerous sores; they are all the time handling this tobacco which they make into cigars, which leads me to believe that it is almost impossible for any one to smoke a cigar made by such labor as that and be free from contamination."

But the Mayor and President-Commissioner Bayles practically indorse such a dangerous state of affairs, by asserting "that there is no law upon the statute book which would warrant the interference of the Health Department or of the city government in reference to this system of manufacture."

Naturally any "system of manufacture," such as the exploiting of the tobacco industry and the manufacture of cigars and cigarettes amid such surroundings and with such terrible risks to the community might be easily expected, when profitable to Capitalism, to have the ratification of a millionaire who has piled up his almighty dollars in combination with the other coal and iron barons who outrageously crush the poor miners of Pennsylvania, just as the cigar-sweaters do their wage-slaves in New York City.

A "system of manufacture," such as that of tobacco products, which, according to the census of 1880, made a wholesale profit in that year of $3,475,506 on a capital of $5,558,443 for the 761 establishments of New York City, employing 14,476 slaves, of whom 5,055 were women and children under 15 years of age, ought to be hailed with delight by practical politicians. There's boodle in it, and don't you forget it, notwithstanding there may be even death in it for working people through tobacco poisoning and for their children wallowing in it—"impairment of growth, premature manhood and physical degradation," and later coming as a sequence, as Taylor says in his "Medical Jurisprudence:"

"Paintness, nausea, vomiting, giddiness, delirium, loss of power in limbs, general relaxation of the muscular system, trembling, complete prostration of strength, coldness of the surface with cold, clammy perspiration, convulsive movements, paralysis and death."

His Honor and the Health President-Commissioner may be thoroughly satisfied with their let-alone policy, but not so the Central Labor Union, which now warns the Mayor of New York that if the precautions are not taken by the Board of Health that his fellow-citizens will be certain to find floating in their midst not only the Stars and Stripes at half-mast, rather than the green flag of Erin that he hates, but what is now seen in Jacksonville—the yellow flag.

There is little hope, however, of a radical change until organized labor has something final to say to the owners of tenement-house property who lease their "awful health-destroying and disease-infecting cesspools" to cigar and other sweaters.

The Central Labor Union demands that the Police and Health Inspectors rescue the community from the talons of these birds of prey with whom humanity, as Commissioner Peck says, has little or nothing to do. In his own words, "The main and all-important question with these people seems to be to get the largest possible revenue from their wretched rookeries with the least possible outlay. Their motive, of course, are of a selfish character and should bring down upon them the censure of every human being whose soul has not been calloused. But what shall be said of the Board of Health of a great city that tolerates such a state of affairs to exist for a day?

"As before stated there can be no reasonable excuse offered, and a negligence that permits the continuance of it is simply criminal and deserves to be meted out a punishment commensurate with the crime. That New York City has not before this been swept by some infectious disease or pestilence of its depopulated by the outbreak of smallpox or cholera is its good luck rather than the result of any well-directed efforts on the part of the Board of Health to prevent it."

The Central Labor Union trusts that this quotation will not be forgotten by the Board of Health, otherwise it may deem it necessary to have its President-Commissioner James C. Bayles indicted by the Grand Jury for malfeasance in office.

The Central Labor Union, in view of these statements and the conditions inimical to health of the cigar-sweating factories referred to at the outset of this letter, requests the Mayor to disregard the Health Department's assertion that its President-Commissioner is not free to act, by not having "any duty or obligation in this matter."

The Central Labor Union insists that the printed evidence of the State Commissioner of Labor Statistics quoted is sufficient warranty for action by the Mayor against the Board of Health.

The Central Labor Union again demands that section 398 of the Penal Code shall be enforced: "A person who lets or permits to be used a building or portion of building, knowing that it is intended to be used for committing or maintaining a public nuisance, is guilty of a misdemeanor."

The Central Labor Union demands, under the "Public Interests act" of 1887, that the Mayor forthwith has enforced by the Board of Health and the Board of Police, section 6 (653), that orders: "Every person who shall keep filth, urine (to dampen leaf tobacco) or fecal matter in his apartment or upon his premises such length of time as to create a nuisance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

The Central Labor Union also demands that section 19 of the "Sanitary Code," as amended March 4, 1881, be rigidly put into force, so it holds tobacco under the condition that it is handled in tenement sweating factories to be a deadly poison and to come within the following clause of the law just specified, which reads: "That no person having the right and power to prevent the same shall knowingly cause or permit any person to sleep or remain in any place dangerous or prejudicial to life or health, by reason of a want of ventilation or drainage, or by reason of the presence of any poisonous, noxious or offensive substance or otherwise."

The Central Labor Union likewise demands that the Board of Health, under section 659 of the "New York Consolidation Act," orders all the tenement cigar factory buildings to be vacated because of the existence of nuisances on the premises.

The Central Labor Union further demands that the cigars and cigarettes made in the tenement sweating factories be seized in accordance with the "Sanitary Code," they being as prejudicial to life and health as either decayed vegetables or rotten meat.

The Central Labor Union also demands that the Mayor of New York City put himself in communication with the Governor and State Factory Inspectors to have the laws and inspection of these tenement-houses put into force under chapter 462 of the Laws of 1887, which is an "act to regulate the employment of women and children in manufacturing establishments," &c.

The Central Labor Union finally demands that the Mayor of New York, as its most representative citizen and being a "person of full age," has the following section of Chapter 482 of the Laws of 1887, already quoted, put into action:

"The District-Attorney of any county of this State is hereby authorized, upon the request of the Factory Inspector or either of his deputies, or of any other person of full age, to commence and prosecute to termination, before any Recorder, Police Justice or court of record, in the name of the people of the State, actions or proceedings against any person, or persons reported to him to have violated the provisions of this act."

That portion of the Mayor's letter of the 5th inst. that refers to chapter 272 of the Laws of 1884 and relating to the "manufacture and preparation of tobacco in tenement-houses" is a plausible attempt to side-track the whole of the previous demands made by us on behalf of Tobacco Trades Section, No. 2.

His Honor's foxy trick to misquote us by putting demands into our correspondence that we have never made, is unworthy of the Chief Magistrate of this city. We shall endeavor, however, as far as possible to leave the trade in "chestnuts" to the Italians, whom the Mayor delights to honor. We were as well aware as the Mayor that chapter 272 of 1884 had been declared unconstitutional, and therefore did not request him to have it carried into effect.

We nevertheless hold that law to be perfectly constitutional. We are not disposed to charge the Legislature that passed it and Gov. Grover Cleveland, who signed it, with being either knaves or fools in connecting to the people their equitable and moral demand that these infamies should be rigidly suppressed. We are placed, however, by the Mayor in the position of assuming that the law-making power wilfully or ignorantly encumbers the statutes with acts that are not laws at all.

The decision of the Court of Appeals in the Peter Jacobs case can only be considered as an outrage on the people. The fact is that even the highest court of recourse in this state will deliberately stultify the law on behalf of capitalism in its conflict with the producers of all wealth.

If frees boodle Aldermen on trumped-up technicalities after conviction and consigns the poverty-stricken wage-slaves of the monopolists to the lingering death that surely ensues from nicotine poisoning, aided by the disgusting squalor and lack of hygienic precautions winked at by the Board of Health, that curse the sweating factories. We regard the law quoted by the Mayor as laid down by Justice Earl and his associates to be buncombe and poppycock. Their prating about "personal liberty and private property" is more suitable to the "Wizard of Wall street" and "Old Hutch" than to the custodians of the highest law of the State.

There are "personal liberty" for Sing Sing boodlers and assured vested rights for the "private property" robbed from the people, granted to trusts, monopolies and capitalists. The Court of Appeals might just as well have ruled in favor of the "personal liberty" of murderers and burglars as of the bosses of the sweating horrors.

It seems to forget that the paupers evolved by capital in peace and all citizens drafted in war time are restricted in their "personal liberty," if not consigned to death on the battle-field, with just as much unconstitutional process of law, if it be so, as we find in the bogus jurisprudence uttered in the Jacobs case by these charlatan Daniels come to partisan judgment.

We have legally demanded the practical quarantine by the State of these disease-breeding and sweating factories that are as dangerous and fatal to our fellow-citizens as yellow fever or cholera. If the day should ever come that a shot-gun policy is brought into being in New York, as it is now in Florida, to protect the healthy from the plague-stricken in defiance of "personal liberty," the responsibility will rest upon the Albany Court of Dogberries, our millionaire Mayor, the Rip Van Winkle of the Board of Health and the rotten political machines of the capitalists.

Before concluding we have to advert to another point. The Mayor tells the Central Labor Union that it "must apply to the Legislature for the passage of a law on this subject, which the courts will hold to be constitutional." Organized labor did, and forced the passage of the alleged unconstitutional "Cigar Tenement-Factory law" of 1884.

Now let the Mayor try his fine Italian hand at lawmaking and not ask the Central Labor Union to act for him, as His Honor ought to himself, in accordance with section 653, chapter 84, of the Laws of 1887, that provides:

"The Mayor and Commissioner from the Board of Health, the Commissioner of the Department of Public Works, one delegate from the Bureau of the Inspection of Buildings and the Commissioner of the Department of Street-Cleaning shall meet annually, between the 15th day of November and the 30th day of December, for the purpose of considering the subject of tenement and lodging-houses in the city; and shall make such recommendations of improvement in the laws affecting tenement and lodging-houses as they may deem to be for the good of the public of the city; they shall cause such recommendations to be sent to the Governor of the State and the Senate and Assembly, annually, on or before the 15th day of January; they shall also consider the subject of the execution of said laws and shall recommend to the Board of Health such changes in the same as they may deem to be for the good of the people of the city."

If the Mayor be unable to fulfil his plain duty does he mean by his suggestion above quoted that the Central Labor Union should remove from its headquarters in Clarendon Hall to the Mayor's office in the City Hall and confer with the three Commissioners and one delegate specified instead of the Mayor?

If so, the Board of Apportionment might be invited to the conference so as to appropriate sufficient of the city's funds to fix the lobby at Albany for the passage of a constitutional law, as the Central Labor Union's limited treasury is not able to compete with the millions of the tobacco sweaters.

But whatever be done to help in destroying the present condition of the social anarchy of American civilization, let it be done quickly, so that we shall not have to wait another forty years as organized labor has, since Horace Greeley wrote in the New York *Tribune* of March 12, 1847:

"Christ's law of love is palpably outraged and contemned in a world of palaces and mud hovels, of famished toil and pampered uselessness, of boundless wealth, uselessly hoarded, and helpless infancy, dying in bitter agony and supplication for only three grains of corn." Let us redress the palpable wrongs before us by prompt action."

Finally, whatever action the authorities may take, the Mayor can rest assured that the Central Labor Union is less interested in Democratic "Free Trade" or Republican "Free Whiskey" than organized labor is in the future certainty of the "Free Labor" demanded by the Proletariat of the world, including the United States. Yours faithfully,

ERNEST BOHM,
Corresponding Secretary, C. L. U.

TENEMENT-HOUSE CIGAR-MAKING—No. 326 E. 63d st., third floor front; room 12x14 feet.
(From Labor Commissioner Peck's Report.)

ANOTHER CIGAR-MAKING HOVEL—No. 398 E. 4th st.
(From Labor Commissioner Peck's Report.)

STORMY TIMES EXPECTED.

The Socialists May Try to Capture the Central Labor Union To-Morrow.

It is said that the Socialists will make a attempt to-morrow to capture the Central Labor Union, and take some action repudiating those delegates who have taken an active part in the present political canvass.

To prevent such action the non-Socialist and conservative members have been warned to be sure and attend the meeting in Clarendon Hall at 2.30 P. M. on Sunday. A stormy time is therefore expected.

No Sympathy for the Anarchists.

The Building Trades' Section last night almost unanimously adopted a resolution repudiating the action of the Central Labor Union with reference to a commemoration of the execution of the Chicago Anarchists.

It was decided to send out an appeal to all organizations attached to the section to aid the work of the Troy Convention's Central Committee in securing the repeal of the conspiracy laws.

Notes in the Field of Labor.

Brooklyn unions are moving vigorously to secure the amendment of the conspiracy laws.

Varnishers' Union No. 1 has unanimously indorsed James J. Coogan for the Mayoralty.

The street railways employes on the syndicate lines in this city, breathe freer since the reports of a settlement at Chicago reached them.

The Troy Committee proposes to see that all legislative candidates are pledged to secure the amendment of the conspiracy laws, or forfeit the support of organized labor.

Master Workman James H. Magee, of N. D. A. 226, of street railroad men, carries one of the finest watches in New York. The case was made by the Solidarity Company, a co-operative concern composed of men who lost their situations in the strike of three years ago. Division No. 1, of N. D. A. 226, presented the watch to Mr. Magee as a token of its regard.

A meeting of workingmen holding union cards has been called for Monday evening in Saenger Hall, 335 West Thirty-ninth street, for the purpose of organizing to secure the repeal or amendment of the conspiracy laws. Among the speakers announced are Joan Morrison and John McFaul, Carpet-Workers' Union; Jacob Williams, Machinists' Union No. 1; Morris Hughes, Green Line Railroad Men's Union; John Rogers, L. A. 7248, K. of L.; Patrick F. Glennen, Secretary of N. D. A. 226, K. of L.; Edward Conklin, Progressive Painters No. 1; Charles Brace, Gold Beaters' Union; John Moran and Peter Mayland, Broadway and Seventh Avenue Railroad Men's Union; John Sherlock, Gasfitters' Union; George Warner, Housesmiths' Union.

This Request Is Granted.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

While congratulating you on the first anniversary of your worthy paper I would ask you to kindly correct the statement which appeared in THE EVENING WORLD under date of Oct. 8, to the effect that the grand march of the Forrest Lyceum was led by Mr. Emanuel Goldberg and wife, as such was not the case. The march was led by Mr. Emanuel Goldberg and Miss E. Leerberger. Very truly,

EMANUEL GOLDBERG.

Campaign

Excitement, combined with the effects of unfavorable weather, or changing season, is very liable to bring on that tired feeling which is often the forerunner of more serious troubles. It indicates that the system is giving way under too much strain, and that something is needed to give tone and strength to the whole organism. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted to serve this purpose. It rouses the torpid kidneys and liver, creates a good appetite, tones the digestive organs, purifies and vitalizes the blood, cures sick headache, and overcomes all the prostrating effects of that tired feeling.

"For three years I suffered with dyspepsia, growing so bad that I was completely broken down in health. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon gained strength and appetite, and was restored to my former health." J. E. RUSSELL, Commercial Hotel, Brookville, Pa.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

"LES SURPRISES DU DIVORCE."

It would have been heaping coals of fire upon the heads of those cold and prejudiced Gauls who call Shakespeare brutal because he happened to be born out of France, and who have refused to do more than merely recognize New York's omnipotent Daly because he was that undesirable quality known as a "furriner," to have permitted them to peep in at Palmer's Theatre last night.

They would have seen a large and earnest audience, containing many who probably knew little more of the French language than is contained between the covers of an Ollendorf, going wild with pleasure at the performance of a French actor, receiving his every little point with the most unbounded enthusiasm, applauding him to the echo for any of those *finesses* which he might have been pardoned for thinking that Paris alone could admire; in a word, showing an intelligent appreciation of art that declines to be circumscribed by any petty Feelings (with a capital F).

I don't want to take up cudgels for the great and only Augustin. Not a bit of it. If there be a man on this earth capable of fighting his own battles it is he, and I would not like to deprive him of any aggressiveness.

The performance of "Les Surprises du Divorce" at Palmer's Theatre was a rare treat. It was almost as pleasant to watch that intelligent, ultra-appreciative audience as to enjoy the superb comedy interpretation of Coquelin. Let all those playwrights who seem to think that New York audiences need unadulterated idiocy for an evening's entertainment, and can appreciate nothing else, go to Palmer's Theatre any night next week. Then when they have noted the excessiveness of their error, let them walk to some convenient dock overhanging the river and drop quietly in.

I could preach a nice little sermon from this admirable performance last night. Here was this great French actor appearing in a farcical comedy, and absolutely declining to be stared. He had surrounded himself with an excellent company, and every member had what is called a "show." Coquelin betrayed none of that ill-repressed weariness when he was not in the centre of the stage, which is to be seen on the faces of many of our misguided stars, who imagine that an audience would sooner see the clever acting of one person that the harmonious performance of a company. He made no clap-trap pauses to secure rounds of applause. In fact, the charm of his acting lay in the fact that he seemed perfectly oblivious of the fact that there was an audience present.

Coquelin is not beautiful. In a white cap and an apron he would look a typical baker. His face in repose would be absolutely uninteresting—fat, podgy, rubicund. But the mobility of his features is simply marvellous. He expresses a whole world of meaning in his eyes. Everything he says is foreshadowed in his face. It is a study to look at him. In no other actor have I ever seen such remarkable facial—shall I say flexibility?

Coquelin's gestures are also interesting. Perhaps in Paris, where a volume of meaning is often included by a shrug, these gestures may be less unusual. But by an Anglo-Saxon audience they almost fail to be noticed. He has a curious canary-like side movement of the head that is irresistible. He uses it when he wants to be particularly insinuating.

It is impossible to describe the story of "Les Surprises du Divorce" without a diagram. The perpetual complications and the astoundingly ludicrous situations are not to be translated into cold type. Henri Duval is a mother-in-lawed man. Mme. Bonivard, the mother-in-law, has been a *danseuse* in the ballet, and as Henri says she is still *coquette comme une chatte, et mauvaise.* . . . He cannot endure her, and secures a divorce from Diane to be rid of her. He then marries Gabrielle, a charming little lady who has a father. The father, by one of those coincidences dear to the playwright, meets Diane, Henri's divorced wife, and marries her, thus gaining the enviable Bonivard as mother-in-law. He brings this lady and Diane to visit Henri, and the situation can be imagined. The complications are so ludicrous and are devised with such wonderful dexterity that the house is simply kept in a roar of laughter.

The play is studded with bright gems. Genuine wit scintillates in its lines. If laughter and adiposity stand in the relation of cause and effect, what obese monsters that dispersing audience must have contained last night.

Mme. Patry gave a delightfully humorous conception of the part of Mme. Bonivard. That semi-malicious smile of hers was a wonder; her attire something to marvel at. The ringlets and the kiss-curls must be seen to be appreciated. As Diane, Mlle. Barety, though not at all striking, did some quietly effective work. Mlle. Kerwich was a charming Gabrielle. Messrs. Duquesne, Jean Coquelin and Deray were all excellent.

"Le Mariage est une Loterie; le Divorce, une Boite a Surprises" was the theme of the play. It was most convincingly proved. The performance will be repeated next Thursday. I shall go if I break a leg in the attempt.

ALAN DALE.

He Couldn't Account For It.
[From Judge.]

Lushington (who started to climb the crossway gate just as it rises)—Great smoke (hic)! Hope I may b' drown'd 'f ever see such a (hic) bloomin' high fence; an' seems to me she's (hic) still a growin'.

OUR INTERESTING MAILS.

WEATHER PROPHECIES, WHITECHAPEL THEORIES AND MARRIAGE LETTERS.

Some of Those Who Hope to Win $100 by Forecasting the Coldest Days—Hints for London's Police—Various Theories of Whitechapel's Horror—People Still Discussing the Failure or Success of Marriage.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

My theory regarding the Whitechapel mystery is this: The murderer is a doctor who read that horrible story you published, "Frankenstein." The hero in the story forms a human being, and this London murderer is trying to do likewise. He takes the other parts from other animals possibly, and is manufacturing this being in secret. When his labors are finished we may discover the secret of life which has puzzled sages from time immemorial. The individuals whom he cuts up are no loss to society, and if some one would try the same experiment in New York it would aid science and stop the disagreeable mode of living in which so many women are engaged.

A MOTHER.

He Must Know London Well.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In my opinion it is no South Sea Islander that is doing those wrongs in London. They haven't got the nerve. Here is my idea of it. The murderer is or has been in the English service, either as officer or sailor, and owing to some supposed or actual wrong, is taking this mode of revenge. You can bet he is no American. As what has already been done at his hands will clearly show, he is no stranger in London. He knows the beats of all the police officers in that section of London.

G. M. B.

140 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn.

A Very Neat Theory.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

My theory is that the brute will not be caught until THE EVENING WORLD sends a good, smart American reporter over there to play detective.

GEORGE WINSTON.

201 West Forty-first street.

THE WEATHER CONTEST.

Who Will Win the $100 by Naming the Winter's Coldest Three Days?

Precisely 250 weather guesses came in this morning's mail. We can print only a few of them, and repeat the injunction that all competitors must put their prophecies on postal cards.

Up for Weather Prophet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Consider me a candidate for the office of Weather Prophet. The cold days will be as follows:

1. When Harrison and Morton carry New York State.
2. When the New York Baseball Club is beaten.
3. The coldest day will be when THE EVENING WORLD gets left.

Make your check payable to

LILLIE ROSENTHAL, 80 St. Mark's place.

A Democratic Prophet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

With characteristic facility for interesting the public you have another attractive contest, and for the winner a prize big enough to spend the summer of '89 at Coney Island. I am more of an apostle than a prophet, and if I go beyond the limits allowed, you will excuse the privilege. I name the day after election as a cold day for the opponents of Gov. Hill and Grover Cleveland, and the second coldest Jan. 1, and the third March 4. Yours Democratically,

D. J. MAGILL, 1 King st., N. Y.

It Might Be Too Cold.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Below please find my conjecture respecting the coldest three days of the Winter 1888-89: Dec. 25, 1888; Jan. 15, 1889, and Feb. 23, 1889. Hoping I will not be frozen out, I remain respectfully yours.

HENRIETTA DE VRIES,
388 East Fourth street, city.

A Guess from "An Ardent Reader."

To the Giant of Evening Papers:

Will you publish as my guess for the three coldest days this Winter Jan. 1, 24, and Feb. 22, and oblige one of your most ardent readers?

O. C. LEWIS.

284 Fourth street, Jersey City, Oct. 12.

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

How His Marriage Failed.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is matrimony a failure? It was decidedly so in my case. A married a girl about fourteen years ago. Everything went well for a short time. But I found out that she liked every man about as well as she liked me. Both she and her mother would go to church together, and when they came home the first question would be by one or the other: "Did you see such a man in such a pew?" "Oh yes, I saw him." "Wasn't he nice looking?" or "Didn't he have on nice clothes?" &c. So you can rightly see what this woman goes to church for? But though my marriage was a failure, I believe in matrimony. I do not think there is anything in this world like a good, loving, sensible woman, a Christian woman, who will stand inspection every time.

A. W.

When He Thinks It a Failure.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Until some means are discovered of muzzling mothers-in-law, to prevent their extemporaneous extended thirty-day quail witticisms, and compelling babies to choose night as the time for sleep, instead of oratorically forcing unfortunate fathers into a year-old handicap weight-for-age walking-match for consecutive hours, but no gate money, marriage, to all but the police, night watchmen, journalists and others who don't sleep home, is a luxuriantly monumental failure.

J. L. KING.

Grand street, Brooklyn, E. D., Oct. 10.

Pearline

Washing Compound

SAVES the kind of labor that wears out women, clothing and paint. If this is true, you want it. Every grocer keeps it, and a few pennies will buy sufficient for a large wash. Try it—its death to drudgery and far superior to soap—besides its harmless to fabric or hands. More than one million families are now using it.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers. Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.