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HEAD OF ALL.

Conclusive Proof of "The Evening World's" Great Circulation.

One Hundred Newsboys Give the Figures of Their Total Sales.

More "Evening Worlds" Sold Than Its Two Nearest Competitors.

And Close to as Many as All the Other Afternoon Papers Taken Together.

The recent census of newspaper readers in 100 cars of the Elevated Railroad showed that THE EVENING WORLD is more widely read in this city than any two other evening newspapers published.

To put the matter to a final and conclusive test EVENING WORLD reporters have gone to ten central points in the city where newspapers are distributed in bulk and have got statements from the newsboys as to the number of evening newspapers they sell daily.

The work has been done systematically, fairly and with care. Ten newsboys, taken at haphazard, were interviewed at each of the ten centers, making 100 in all. Their names and addresses are given and their statements printed impartially.

The result confirms what before appeared as to THE EVENING WORLD'S pre-eminence in the matter of circulation.

Out of the mouths of 100 witnesses it is established that THE EVENING WORLD is bought by more than twice as many people as its nearest competitor, that its circulation is more than that of its two nearest rivals combined, and that nearly as many EVENING WORLDS are sold as all the other afternoon papers taken together.

It also shows that the newsboys make more money by selling EVENING WORLDS than by selling any two other afternoon papers.

GRAND SUMMARY.

Table with 2 columns: Newspaper Name, Total Number of Papers Sold. Includes Evening World, Daily News, Commercial Advertiser, etc.

A Waterloo at City Hall.

The newsboys in the vicinity of the City Hall are an active lot and they all make neat sums of money at their employment. They are very enthusiastic over the way THE EVENING WORLD sells, and as one of them remarked: "DE EVENING WORLD is do boss paper."

Little Jacob Clausky, a cripple, who lives with his parents at 217 Broome street, is a small figure in the composing rooms of all the big dailies.

He sells 70 EVENING WORLDS; 46 Evening Sun; 10 Daily News; 5 Mail and Express; 3 Telegram; 2 Commercial Advertiser; 2 Post; 1 Graphic; 1 Sun.

Jacob Jacobs, 287 Worth street, sells: Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 130; Mail and Express, 20; Post, 7; Telegram, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Max Moskowitz, 40 Delancey street, sells: Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 130; Mail and Express, 20; Post, 7; Telegram, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

ILLUMINATED CAMPS.

Owing to the failure of Gov. HILL to approve the appropriation for lighting the State Camp of the militiamen by electricity our citizen soldier will be obliged to resort to the old-fashioned candle and lantern for illuminating purposes.

At the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street the reporter was surrounded by a crowd of urchins, and after heroic efforts, he managed to secure the following names, by the record of their sales of evening newspapers:

Mike Kelly, of 512 West Thirty-third street—Evening World, 30; Evening Sun, 25; Daily News, 35; Telegram, 20.

James Murray, 491 West Thirty-third street—Evening World, 30; Evening Sun, 25; Daily News, 35; Telegram, 20; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Thomas Newkirk, 555 West Twenty-sixth street—Evening World, 30; Evening Sun, 25; Daily News, 35; Telegram, 20; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Henry Wise, 201 Ninth avenue—Evening World, 30; Evening Sun, 25; Daily News, 35; Telegram, 20; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

At the Van at Pelton Ferry.

An Evening World reporter, who went down to Fulton Ferry, counted no less than

forty newsboys, and they were all doing a rushing business.

"THE EVENING WORLD sells as fast as all the other papers combined," said an intelligent little lad, who was Knickerbocker.

"Over in the market they don't read anything else. We make more money by selling THE EVENING WORLD than any other paper printed."

A little fellow named C. Heisel, who lives at 25 Oliver street, sells: Evening World, 35; Evening Sun, 25; Daily News, 35; Telegram, 20; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Mamie Mallon, 134 Cherry Street—Evening World, 40; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 25; Telegram, 15; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Ed Hanly, who stands a few feet from the entrance to the ferry-house, sells: Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Mail and Express, 20; Commercial Advertiser, 15; Post, 15; Telegram, 10.

Henry Hutton, northeast corner Avenue B and Eighth street—Evening World, 60; Evening Sun, 40; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

John Williams, 143 Conover Street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Richard West, 147 East Fourteenth street, sells: Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

John Boland, 288 First avenue—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Philip Zetler, 409 East Fifteenth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Barber, 418 East Fourteenth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Thick Golden, 525 East Fourteenth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

James Sullivan, 516 East Sixteenth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

James Sullivan, 405 East Sixteenth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Polhemus, 318 East Thirty-second street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Edward Rogers, 110 Fourth street, Long Island City—Evening World, 50; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Charles H. Schell, 330 East Twenty-ninth street—Evening World, 50; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Leonard Vagt, 431 First avenue—Evening World, 6; Daily News, 15.

At Forty-second Street and Ninth Avenue.

An Evening World reporter stood at the corner of Forty-second street and Ninth avenue, and an Evening World delivery wagon drove up.

A crowd of urchins, who had been waiting its arrival, made a wild rush after their daily supply.

Little Hickey Scott, 440 Third avenue, sells THE EVENING WORLD exclusively. His daily supply is 18.

Daniel Donovan, 429 West Forty-second street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Richard Scott, 407 West Forty-second street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Philip Redmond, 414 West Fifty-third street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Timothy Ford, 532 West Fifty-fifth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Murphy, 454 West Forty-second street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 24; Post, 10; Telegram, 15; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

At the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirty-second street the reporter was surrounded by a crowd of urchins, and after heroic efforts, he managed to secure the following names, by the record of their sales of evening newspapers:

Mike Kelly, of 512 West Thirty-third street—Evening World, 30; Evening Sun, 25; Daily News, 35; Telegram, 20.

At the Van at Pelton Ferry.

George Jordan, 339 East Forty-third street—Evening World, 50; Mail and Express, 20; Telegram, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Berghorn, 600 East Forty-seventh street—Evening World, 35; Daily News, 30; Telegram, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

George McBride sells 100 EVENING WORLDS.

At Fourth Avenue and Twenty-Third Street.

One of the principal distributing points for evening papers uptown is at the corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street.

A gathering of forty or more bright, wide-awake little fellows, who sell the evening papers in that neighborhood, is to be seen every afternoon about 3 o'clock, right in front of the white marble building of the Academy of Design.

In the summary, which is appended, the ten names were those of the boys who take the largest number of all the papers.

James McLoughlin, 527 East Twenty-ninth street—Evening World, 30; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

D. Brandon, 310 East Thirty-second street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Robert Dwyer, 230 East Twenty-second street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

John Terjan, 412 East Twentieth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

John Coffin, 339 East Twenty-fourth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Dunn, Jr., 410 East Twentieth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

George Carter, 120 East Twenty-fourth street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Joseph Heal, 300 First avenue—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Aleck Murphy, 45 Allen street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

South Ferry Adds to the Record.

"DE EVENING WORLD sells like hot cakes," said a chubby-faced little newsboy, who paused a moment between his customers' demands for papers. He was standing in front of South Ferry.

"DE paper always did sell ahead of any other, but this fall season 'DE Evening World' is way ahead." The sneaker was little William H. Lally, who lives at 111 Wolcott street, Brooklyn.

John Baker, 122 Washington street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

Thomas Moran, 84 Greenwich street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

James Powers, 38 Washington street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Culley, 101 Greenwich street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

William Horgan, 20 Sullivan street, Brooklyn—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

John Hunter, 48 Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

August Beckman, 48 Manhattan street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

John Kelly, 147 East Twenty-third street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 20; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

At Forty-second Street and Third Avenue.

An Evening World reporter, after some difficulty (so eager were all the boys to tell their stories), succeeded in getting the names of ten boys, with the record of their sales for each day. Following is the result:

Herbert Gordon, 322 East Forty-third street—Evening World, 20; Evening Sun, 10; Daily News, 20; Telegram, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Commercial Advertiser, 10; Sun, 10.

At the Van at Pelton Ferry.

HERE'S A LIFT.

Mr. Woolsey Gives \$100 to the Babies' Fund.

Other Generous Sympathizers with the Sick Little Ones.

That Corps of Free Physicians Needed in the Tenements.

Donations Big or Little Will Help to Save the Children's Lives.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Table with 2 columns: Name, Amount. Includes Edward J. Woolsey, \$100.00; John J. Moran, \$100.00; etc.

Edward J. Woolsey, of 8 Lexington avenue, whose name is associated with many kind, charitable deeds, sends his check for \$100, to be devoted to the relief of the sick little ones.

Now let other philanthropists follow Mr. Woolsey's example and send a handsome donation to this worthy cause.

The fund grows apace, and is receiving the indorsement of the contemporaries of THE EVENING WORLD and of thoughtful citizens generally.

The fund cannot be made too large, and the more money there is in the fund the more good can be done, the more little ones can be saved, the more infantile suffering can be alleviated, the more pain can be allayed, the more comfort can be bestowed upon the sick babies, and the number of worn-out and weary mothers reduced.

Another hot wave has come, rendering existence troublesome, even to the fortunate who are able to purchase the few solaces of a well-ventilated, dark and uncluttered room.

Mr. Woolsey's Good Deed.

I have heard of your fund for the benefit of small children. Please find my check for \$100 inclosed for the above good object.

Helping that it will add health and joy to the little children, I remain yours truly,

EDWARD J. WOOLSEY, 8 Lexington avenue.

Aid and Good Wishes.

Inclosed find \$5 to be devoted to give health, strength and happiness to the poor infants. May your fund be a permanent one. Yours truly,

BILLY DEUTSCH, Agent Equitable Life, 287 Broadway.

Took It From Her Savings Bank.

Inclosed please find \$1 that I have taken from my savings bank for the sick babies. Yours truly,

EDWARD BROADBENT, Seven years old.

In Great Sympathy.

Inclosed please find \$4 for Sick Babies' Fund. In great sympathy,

GIBBY.

Tribute to a Lost Purse.

Inclosed you will find 27 cents, the money contents of a pocket-book left on a table at my place, which I think the lady who left it will not begrudge to hand over to your Sick Babies' Fund.

The purse also contained two keys, two samples of cloth and ribbon, several cards and one small envelope, on the outside of which was the name "D. M. Priest, druggist, Twenty-third street and Seventh avenue," which the owner can have by applying at the above address.

Inclosed find \$1, my small contribution to the same object. As you never say die, I know you will succeed.

THE CROWS ANNOYED HIM.

A BOOKKEEPER COMPLAINS OF MRS. GIANNELLI'S SOMBER PETS.

Their Cawing Disturbs His Peace of Mind and Interrupts His Labors—Lost in the Street—Offender's Name ascertained—He is a Wicked-Looking Bird—Mrs. Giavelli Ordered to Remove the Nuisance.

The sweet, idyllic life of Mistress Giacomina Giavelli, is being cruelly invaded by misfortune.

The town residence of the Giavellis is at 145 West Broadway. The dining-room opens onto a flagged court full of a picturesque confusion. Four or five cages are suspended around the wall; a grizzled dog wanders restlessly about and a faded Maltese cat spends most of the day in resting on the hearthstone.

The marriage of the Giavellis has been unblest with issue. No little Giavellis make the welkin ring with their glad cries and worry the animals with the thoughtless attentions of childhood. Hence, the affectionate heart of Mrs. Giavelli finds some outlet in the possession of these humble pets.

Her menagerie may be catalogued thus: One dog, one cat, one robin, another robin, a third robin, one crow, and the one crow's brother.

No rare or beautiful animals figure on the list. The gaudy parrot, the mephitic white mouse, the couleur de rose eyed rabbit—these be not there.

Yet in this lowly flock there is one black sheep.

This is figurative, of course, for the allusion is to the black crow. He has been complained of, under the subject of affidavits, and has had his character sworn away before a notary public. His fair is therefore in the balance.

The author of this war upon Mrs. Giavelli's most delightful pet is one Manuel Kantowitz, a young man whose occupation is that of an accountant. He says that the ceaseless cawing of the Giavelli crow interferes seriously with that calmness of mind which should go to the totting up of accounts.

On a perch under a little wooden canopy stood a melancholy crow, as sedate and trim as the one that perched upon the bust of Pallas, and kept repeating "never more" to Lenore's young man.

On a perch under a little wooden canopy stood a melancholy crow, as sedate and trim as the one that perched upon the bust of Pallas, and kept repeating "never more" to Lenore's young man.

His appearance did not belie him. What a rakish-looking rascal he was! His wicked black eyes were everywhere at once, and he had no tail. He was neat and dapper, and instead of that newly polished appearance which your respectable crow has by right of birth he looked like a black number, ruffled, disreputable and chock-full of devilry.

"What is his name?" asked the reporter.

"Lost," answered Mistress Giacomina. "When I first got him I mist him; so I call him 'Lost'."

"What makes him look so wet?"

"That is where he has been taking his bath."

"Why hasn't he got a tail?" pursued the reporter.

"This ain't the time for him to have a tail. They drop 'em in the summer. He is making a tail," said Mrs. Giavelli, as if she were talking about Robert Louis Stevenson. "Those rubins are making feathers."

The reporter looked at the feather-makers very hard to see if there was any sign of a strike among them. Also in the futile hope that he might see them make a feather.

Mrs. Giavelli obligingly informed the reporter that the dog's name was Dan and

WREN RESCUED THE MOTHER

AND RUMOR SAYS HE WILL THUS WIN THE WEALTHY DAUGHTER.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BRIDGEPORT, June 20.—Rumor to-day gives out a possible romantic sequel to what was almost a tragedy yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wren, an aged wealthy couple, with their two daughters, went out in a rowboat on Fennel Lake.

In attempting to make a landing at a small dock the boat overturned and all three were thrown into the water.

Old Mr. Vance and one daughter succeeded in climbing the shore. The other daughter escaped the clasp of the boat and seized her mother by the hair.

Mrs. Vance's head was thus held above the water for several moments, but as the daughter had in her clutch a greater part of false hair and wig, the old lady soon came out of sight.

James W. Wren, a young man, ran to assist the daughter, but could not see her. He saw her head and saw her mother's head.



Our patrons are always proud of their purchases from us. Attired in our stylish clothing, no one need halt at the portals of the most exclusive scene of assemblies. Elegance, style and fit are insured to all purchasers of clothing from us. Our extensive summer-weight styles embrace everything recent and desirable.

Any opportunity is to take advantage of the sale of fresh Summer Goods now being conducted by us. For TEN DOLLARS during this week you are permitted to pick from eleven counters, where are displayed superb Suits at figures just half of what is charged for the same grade of goods by other clothiers.

Then for FIFTEEN DOLLARS you are permitted to pick from ten other counters, where our choicest and handsomest grade of goods is displayed. They are manufactured especially for our custom trade in our own shops and are beauties.

These goods would retail at from \$30.00 to \$40.00 in any clothing store. Our price, \$15.00.

OPEN EVENINGS DURING THE SALE until 9 P. M.

A. H. KING & CO.,

The Leading American Clothiers,

627 AND 629 BROADWAY.

"Lost's" melancholy brother was called Sam. "The cat was nameless."

"Where did you get the crows?"

"Down on Staten Island, last Summer. Both out of the same nest. They don't do anything, only that man is peculiar, awful peculiar."

"Why is Sam of such a moody retiring disposition?"

"He's afraid of the dog. Lost has fun with the dog, and why him. He catches rats, too," said Mrs. Giavelli, with pardonable pride. "I heard a rat squeaking one day in the yard, and I came out, and there Lost had a rat by the neck, slinking him. Lost! Lost!" she cried, cajolingly.

"Lost" cooed his wicked black eyes around at the reporter. Like other disreputable characters he is afraid of the police.

Mrs. Giavelli went to him, since he wouldn't come to her, and he acknowledged her approach by a modest little gasp, guttural and stilted, with a sub-tone of affectionate complaint in it.

He gently nipped Mrs. Giavelli's forefinger, but refused to use it for a perch.

At this moment a blue-capped defender of the public entered and harshly read to Mrs. Giavelli a warrant for the removal of "Lost" as a nuisance and disturber of the peace.

When Mrs. Giavelli saw the warrant she said: "I won't do anything to him unless the law makes me. You see what a quiet bird he is. Why don't you have rabbits?" asked the reporter.

"They would root up the stones," said Mrs. Giavelli.

"Lost" is still in question, but he has been complained of before and escaped, so he may come out all right, and live to complete his tail.

THE GREATEST SALE OF MODERN TIMES.

The magnificent Spring and Summer stock of the

LONDON & LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO.

must positively be cleared out in 10 days.

75,000 Brighton Suits,

comprising every known fabric, over 3,000 different patterns, will be sold at

and eighty-five cents per suit.

Over one thousand Suits displayed in our immense show windows.