The World

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LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

EVERY OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL DISTRICT TELEGRAPH COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO ACCEPT "WANTS" FOR THE WORLD.

EVERY MUTUAL DISTRICT CALL BOX CAN BE USED FOR THIS PURPOSE AND NO CHARGE WILL BE MADE FOR MESSENGER SERVICE.

All Messenger Boys of the Mutual District Co are Provided with Rate Cards and will take WORLD Ads. at Office Prices

LOCATION OF
Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices.

36 New st., 10 Wall st., 9 Pine st., 32 Nassau st., 153 Fulton st., 7 Murray st., 293 Murray st., 1 Broadway, 45 Broadway, 438 Broadway, 843 Broadway, 554 Broadway, 1209 Broadway, 11 University pl., 202 5th ave., 307 5th ave., 812 6th ave., 988 6th ave., 703 Madison ave., 985 Madison ave.

A QUEER LAPSE OF MEMORY.

Mrs. FLACK asserts most positively that she never applied for a divorce from her husband. Such a statement would seem to settle the question. But now comes her son William, who is more than suspected of being a co-conspirator with his father, and he cheerfully remarks that his mother did apply for an absolute divorce, "but she has forgotten it." He is reported to have said further that Mrs. FLACK "will remember it again."

It requires a violent stretch of the imagination to swallow such a yarn as young FLACK spins. That a woman should have a memory so defective that she disremembers whether she asked her husband for a divorce is incredible. And yet that is about the size of young FLACK's story.

It is evident that strenuous efforts are being made to induce Mrs. FLACK to "remember" some things as her husband wants them. FLACK is rich and powerful. What will the poor woman do?

MADE CRAZY BY CRITICISM.

It is alleged that Manager PHILLIPS, of the Pittsburg Baseball Club who is now said to be hopelessly insane, was driven to madness by the venomous criticisms upon his management by the Pittsburg papers. This may or may not be so. But it is unquestionably true that in many places there is a disposition to pounce with undue and unfair severity upon managers and players whenever a game is lost. This does not conduce to good ball-playing.

Men engaged in playing ball professionally are not rendered thereby more than human. They are susceptible to generous treatment, and play better when sustained by kindly words even when playing in hard luck. No club can win all the time. And it often happens that the demoralization of a club is directly traceable to the mean spirit manifested towards it by those who should be its friends.

ST. LOUIS SPEAKS.

Not to be outdone by its rival, Chicago, St. Louis now comes to the front and insists that the World's Fair must be held there, or it will know the reason why. All this is said with mock seriousness, but, of course, it is merely a gibe at Chicago. It would never do for the citizens of St. Louis to sit idly by and by silence tacitly acknowledge Chicago's superiority. The rivalry between the two cities is too intense for that.

But there is method in this new St. Louis movement. It extinguishes whatever hope Chicago may have had of securing the World's Fair. A division of sentiment in the West on the subject of the location is sure to prove fatal to both contestants. It is true that St. Louis is as much entitled to the honor as Chicago, but it is true also that neither is comparable to New York.

SCORE ONE FOR THE COW.

Through the resolute refusal of a cow to be dumped precipitately from a horse-car track in Jersey city yesterday, the lives of several passengers in a runaway street car were saved. A defective brake allowed a car heavily laden with people to gain a frightful velocity on a down grade, and just as all on board were momentarily expecting an awful calamity the car overtook a cow that was slowly meandering along the track. Bang went the car against the milker, and the bovine spunk was aroused. She resisted the attack, balked, and by repeated balking slackened the speed of the vehicle and all were saved.

Good for the cow! This act will mitigate to a marked degree the bad odor in which those animals have stood in public estimation ever since the terrible fire caused by Mrs. O'LEARY's cow in Chicago.

To make a triumphal tour of JOHN L. SULLIVAN's trip to a Mississippi jail is hardly a creditable piece of popular enthusiasm. The glorifying of a criminal is a contempt for law.

WORLDLINGS.

John Wanamaker rarely drinks wine. He is not an epicure, preferring plain dishes to delicacies.

Miss Daisy Hampton, daughter of Gen. Wade Hampton, is getting an education as a nurse in a New York hospital.

Robert Simpson, the new editor of the Oil City *Derrick*, began his newspaper career as an office boy in the *Derrick* establishment some years ago.

T. S. Baldwin, the aeronaut and inventor of the parachute, has recently returned from a year's stay in Europe. During the trip he made $100,000 from his exhibitions.

TO FISH STORY CONTESTANTS.

The editor of "The Evening World" desires the real names and addresses of the following contributors to the Fish Story Contest: B. B., X. X. X., Punta Raasa, F. L., T. Y. and Texan.

WHERE ARE OUR MILLIONAIRES?

To succor the suffering babes,
To save poor infants' lives,
THE EVENING WORLD, for Charity's sake,
With heart and sinew strives.
And its loud appeal for funds
Prolific fruit now bears,
The people's dollars are rolling in—
But where are our millionaires?

Say, you with the princely hoards,
Whose infants feel your wealth,
Have you never a care within your breasts
For a poorer baby's health?
The street boy's humble dime
In the noble object shares,
But the coffers of Dives are opened not—
Where are our millionaires?

Away in the rich man's home
His children romp and play,
Well clothed and fed and exercised
In purest air all day.
But the babes in crowded slums
Have a sadder life than theirs;
The poor are willing to help the poor—
But where are our millionaires?

Go visit the tenement rooms,
Nell Nelson for your guide.
And witness the terrible suffering there
Portray'd on every side!
See how, in the scorching heat,
Poverty's offspring fares,
Then think of your own cool nurseries,
Ye New York millionaires!

Poor little suffering babes,
With faces pinched and blue,
Dying for want of nourishment—
In a Christian city, too!
"Of such is the kingdom above,"
And you are its lawful heirs,
And yet it's a crime to hurry you there
For lack of the millionaires!

God gave to the rich their gold,
To put it to noble ends;
And he who giveth unto the poor,
Unto the Lord he lends.
And Wall street should give ear
To the tale of poverty's cares;
The people's voice is the voice of God,
But where are the millionaires?

JOHN S. GREY, *Texas Siftings* office, N.Y.

A Card from Millionaire Rouss.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

You repremand me for "tooting my own horn—wel the morning WORLD is gilty as wel—and I don't, if anybody appreciates mor truly the parseis of its marvelous magnificent suces than do the masses who honor genius, pluk and ambition wherever it is found. I always feel smal when reding THE WORLD's unapproachable records. U also reproach me for bad phonetic speling—it is not phonetic, it is simply the discarding of useless letters. Do U remember that Mr. Voorhees introduced a bil in the Senate very much after this bad speling as U cal it.

The alusion to the coming capitalists was intended as an anser to the idle drone whos daly singsong of "hard times," "the world owes me a living," "the rich geting richer the poor poorer," anoys and disgusts every one. Pleas pardon me. Respy & Truly,

CHARLES B. ROUSS.

Help Wanted by St. John's Guild.

In an appeal for funds to continue its free fresh-air excursions for sick children, and for its seaside hospital at New Dorp St. John's Guild gives a detailed statement of excellent work already done this Summer. Up to the present time $6,400 has been expended in relieving thousands of little ones found pining away for want of fresh air and medical attention, and the field is an inexhaustible one. The Guild's funds have reached a very low ebb just at the time when the need is greatest and contributions are urgently solicited. They should be sent to Treasurer Charles Schaefer, 21 University place.

McKenna Association Games.

The James McKenna Association will have its annual dinner and games at Freygang Point Wednesday, Aug. 22. Baseball will be played between two well-known nines for a pennant. Other contests will be a 100-yard dash, half-mile run, one-mile run, three-mile run, fat man's race, swimming race, tub race, shoe race, three-legged race, tug-of-war, boat race and a race for a greased pig.

The officers are Joseph McEntee, Thomas Dunn, Joseph McKegney, Thomas McCue, F. J. Cassidy and William Connors.

Theatrical Note.

Mr. G. H. Huber, proprietor of Worth's Museum, returns from Europe on steamship Augusta Victoria, that is expected to arrive here Aug. 15. Mr. Huber has under engagement a number of European specialty performers and some new freaks. They will be seen in quick succession at his two houses, Worth's Museum and Zipp's Casino, both of which open for the season Monday, Aug. 19.

A New Stage Aspirant.

[*New York Letter in Atlanta Constitution.*]

Louise Applegate is the next stage-struck young New York society woman. A debutante but last season, wealth and marvellous beauty the powers, to eschew the delicate refinements of private life for the hardships of an actress's life, and will make her debut upon the boards next season with a company of her own. She is small, fair as to skin and flaxen-haired. She has acted in private entertainments where she has won a great deal of applause, and her friends are all sure of her success.

Unused to Luxuries.

[*From Judge.*]

Grazed Dick (on a Northern visit)—'T warn't no use, mother. Your hired gal brought this thing t' pull a cork with, an' after foolin' with it an hour I had t' git right back t' Alamo style.

All the Rage in Paris.

[*From Time.*]

Waiter—With what can I serve monsieur?

Guest (absently)—Ah—give me some Boeuf a la Bill.

ALL uneasiness and wakefulness in children relieved by MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL. 25 cents. "e"

HELPING HANDS.

They Are Stretching Forth to Save the Babes.

Various Phases of the Work of the Doctors' Corps.

More Physicians to Be Added to the Twenty in Commission.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD	$100.00
Already acknowledged	4,524.95
Clementine Weill	9.00
N. M.	.25
Eighteenth street fair	1.00
F. S.	2.00
Leonie Lagucan	2.00
N. D. Kohler	1.00
Mrs. West	1.00
No name	2.00
J. C. S.	2.00
M. E.	1.00
W. A. Y.	1.00
A. Cohen	.25
Mannie Menz	1.25
Amos Wice	1.20
Mrs. E. H. Almond	0.00
Winnie	1.00
A. T. C.	1.00
Bell and Hammer	1.05
E. Washburn	5.00
Addison Ely, jr.	.25
R. L. I.	1.00
Gussie R.	1.00
L. L. M.	1.00
J. R.	.10
Cash	.25
Edith and Charlie	1.00

Collected from Friends.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Inclosed please find $9 from friends and sympathizers of the poor sick babies. With best wishes for success in your noble undertaking. CLEMENTINE WEILL,
137 West Tenth street.

Papa Weill, $1; Mamma Weill, 50 cents; Aunty, 25; Clemy, 50; Jennie, 25; George, 15; Mollie, 10; Jessie, 5; Reine, 5; Blanche, 5; Baby Clarence, 5; Rita, 10; M. Esberg, $1; J. Kantrowitz, $1; Cash, $1; May C. Blumenthal, 50 cents; Mark Alter, 50; Cash, 50; T. Donovan, 25; Sarah Bergerman, 25; Cash, 25; Cash, 15; Daniel W. Blumenthal, 10; Aaron Bacharach, 10; Grace G. Solomon, 10; Leo Solomon, 10; Jacob Kantrowitz, 10; L. Hyman, 5.

He Has a Collection-Box.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Inclosed you will find $1.26, taken from my collection-box, which I have on the bar, and think that every saloon in the city ought to do the same. Will send more next week.

AMOS WICE, 269 Pearl street.

Winnie's Offering.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please accept this as a "cup of cold water" to one of the little ones. WINNIE.

Leona, Aug. 2.

Sent His Winnings.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please receive inclosed $1.05 for Sick Baby Fund, it being the winnings at a small game of BELL AND HAMMER.

For the Poor Cigarmaker.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Inclosed please find $1 for the assistance of the poor cigarmaker at 341 East Ninety-seventh street, of which Miss Nelson writes in THE EVENING WORLD. A. F. C.

Thanks; Send to Dr. Foster, 36 West Thirty-fifth Street.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

My attention was called to a poor woman by the name of Daly who needs assistance. I inclose a small sum ($1) for her benefit. I have some old clothing which perhaps she may be able to use, but as I am only 5 feet in height I hesitate to send them, fearing that she may be a tall woman and unable to use them. In that case it would be better to give them to some poor woman who is so unfortunate as to be as short as myself. R. L. L.

No Trouble to Collect.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Inclosed please find my first collection, $1.25, for your Sick Babies' Fund. I am only thirteen years old, but I found it no trouble in collecting this amount.

Papa, 25c.; mamma, 25c.; little Carrie, 10c.; W. H., 10c.; Mrs. Ph. M., 15c.; Mr. Ph. M., 10c.; H. L. Steffens, 10c.; Cousin Peter, 10c.; Mamie Menz, 10c. MAMIE MENZ,
356 Pearl street, Brooklyn.

A Brooklyn Fair.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

By a fair being held by small children of Eighteenth street, $1 was collected for the Sick Baby Fund. KATIE DEATS,
EDNA DEATS,
MAUD SHAMBACKER.
300 Eighteenth street, Brooklyn.

An Artificial Eye Offered.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We, the undersigned, have concluded to furnish any person without means with an artificial eye free of charge by having an order signed by any of THE EVENING WORLD doctors, or by applying to any of the leading oculists at the eye infirmaries.

GOUGELMANN & CO., Manufacturers,
117 East Twelfth street.

A Word to Contributors.

In response to many communications it may again be stated that all contributions of money should be sent direct to the editor of THE EVENING WORLD, and that all contributions of clothing should be sent to Dr. W. L. Foster, Director of the Corps, at his office, 36 West Thirty-fifth street. THE EVENING WORLD cannot undertake to send to addresses for such contributions.

The Juvenile Guardian Excursion.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The excursion for mothers and children appointed for this morning by the New York Juvenile Guardian Society only came off to a limited extent owing to the threatening aspect of the weather. Out of the 900 tickets issued by the Health Department, EVENING WORLD's doctors and otherwise, less than two hundred attended.

For the benefit of the 700 disappointed ones, will you kindly allow me to notify them through your columns that another excursion will leave pier 1 North River on Wednesday, Aug. 7, 1889, at 9.30 A. M., when these unused tickets will be available.

D. F. ROBERTSON,
Secretary New York Juvenile Guardian Society.

Aug. 2.

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should be kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and abused by nearly everybody, until they become worn out, clogged up, or diseased. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all difficulties with these organs, rouses them to healthy action, and tones the whole digestive organism.

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

We Are Doing It.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Your noble efforts have accomplished much good in New York. There are very many poor sick babies in Brooklyn. Why not extend the good work over here?

J. F. KUHN, M. D., 59 Ralph avenue.

A Yorkville Hall Wanted.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If some generous hall owner would furnish the hall the Colossus Dramatic Club, of Yorkville, would give an entertainment at which $25 to $30 would be cleared for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund. Kindly insert this. JOE HECHT,
230 East Eightieth street, city.

Free Prescriptions for Greenpoint.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Should any of your staff of physicians have occasion to visit Greenpoint please instruct them to send their prescriptions to the undersigned, who agrees to furnish all medicines free of any charge for said section of Brooklyn as a contribution to your most human undertaking. G. NEUSCHAEFER,
German pharmacy, corner Manhattan and Bedford avenues, Greenpoint.

Very Acceptable.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

This small bundle please give to the poorest mother you find, and in comparison with her poverty it may seem worthy acceptance.

M. D. O.

Received All Right Some Time Ago.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Some time ago I sent you two crib mattresses and some old articles of clothing and flannel. Did you ever receive them? Having received no acknowledgment, I fear they have gone astray. Mrs. R. B.

They're Most Welcome.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

My mamma sent you some baby garments last week, and so I thought I would send something to the poor babies, too. I made this little slip and hope it will do some dear baby good. The shoes and baby blanket I found in a trunk upstairs. Please give them to the baby that needs them the most. I read the accounts in THE EVENING WORLD of the great good you are doing, and wish you great success. I also send some little toys.

ANNIE AGNES HAGAN, Plainfield, N. J.

They Will Be Welcome.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If these little things will be of any use to any of the needy ones you visit will you kindly give them to such? They are sent in Marjorie Barnes's name, and our prayers go with them for prosperity in this good work. Should these prove of use I have more I will gladly send. Sincerely your good wisher.

MRS. BARNES.

It is Very Acceptable.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

We send herewith a package of clothing which we trust will be of service to some poor baby. When we look at our own darlings and see them so well and hearty we can scarcely realize that there are such cases as we see reported by you every day. Although not in a position to send money, still we hope the clothing will be acceptable. God bless the babies.

A LOVING FATHER AND MOTHER.

Tremont, N. Y.

Connecticut Friends.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Inclosed please find a postal note for the amount of $2, which we contributed towards the Sick Baby's Fund, as follows: R. R. 25 cents; Newsboy Michael Rosenblum, 25; H. L., 25; T. J. Veit, 25; Isidor Zax, 15; D. Cohen, 10; Mrs. Cohen, 5; J. Nachimson, 15, B. Osmansky, 10; Fromer, 10; O. Y., 10; M. Gordon, 5; Goldstein, 5; Abrams, 5; Lewis Spelke, 10. NO NAME,
Stamford, Conn.

His First Earnings.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am a little boy eight years old. Yesterday I earned 25 cents, the first money I ever earned. I want the sick babies to have the money, and I send it to THE EVENING WORLD.

ALBERT COHEN,
1035 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

For a Poor Woman.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please give the inclosed $1 to the Bohemian woman in the third flat at 341 East Ninety-seventh street. From M. C.

From a Commercial Traveller.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

After a weary day's work on the road, and business dull, like most men I felt dissatisfied with myself and the rest of humanity, until my eyes fell upon your correspondent's narrative of a visit to Five Points. It brought about the old feeling of contentment I usually experience after a visit through the poor quarters in New York when I am in the city and seeing the great amount of misery there is, I think how happy and contented most of us should be with our lot. Inclosed find $1 to help those poor innocents whom none can blame for their being among us in misery; they cannot help themselves and we must aid them. May your contributions be enough to give them all relief.

NAT D. KOHLER, Commercial Traveller.
372 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

More for the Poor Woman.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Please accept inclosed $1 to help that industrious woman with the sick husband at 341 East Ninety-seventh street.

MRS. WEST, 11 Summit avenue, Jersey City.

Aid for Mrs. Daly.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

It is a great credit to you for the noble work you are doing for the poor, unfortunate babies. Seeing the story of the unfortunate Mrs. Daly I inclose an order for $2, which you will please send to her, and I will in a few days send some baby's clothing to Dr. Foster it needed. Trusting you will be successful in your effort in this noble work I remain your's truly, F. S.

BABIES' FUND NOTES.

The dollar contributed by C. Gougelmann was sent, as directed, to Mrs. D., of 220 Mott street.

The ten dollar-bill received through Dr. Herbert Constable from a Bellevue graduate of the training school was sent to Mrs. W., the little cigarmaker, of 341 East Ninety-seventh street. Three dollars secured the attendance of a nurse, and, with the remainder, medicine, food and some necessary articles for the new baby were purchased.

With "A. C. O.'s" dollar a box of vaseline, a muslin sack, a gallon of coal oil, a package of corn-starch and several quarts of sweet milk were purchased for a poor family in East Sixteenth street. The mother could not take her child on the water because she had no waist to wear.

Those pieces of soft linen filled a long-felt want, "Witty, Harby and Sictor." They were the only articles of the kind contributed. The other garments were given to a couple of half orphans in East Fifteenth street who have been obliged to go to bed while their dresses were being washed and dried.

Mrs. Davis's offer has been accepted and a poor woman sent to her house. She has five beautiful children under ten years, and all are in need of clothing, shoes and stockings.

Dr. Hallwood resolved himself into a postal clerk and delivered the books and little letter from "Della and Isabel, of Whitestone, L. I." Louise is too ill to write at present, but strong enough to extend a sincere and earnest "thank you, dear little girls."

"G. S. J.'s" night gown and nickel were given to a wee colored babe up in East Ninety-seventh street.

A chicken, weighing four and a half pounds and costing 90 cents, was bought with "S., of Nyack's" dollar. The other ten cents was used to purchase a bunch of sweet pea for a poor sick boxmaker.

Good use can be made of as many bundles of baby clothes as Mrs. Crawford, of New Rochelle, can provide, and in advance the gratitude of the babies and the thanks of the corps are hers.

Those Danbury, Conn., shirts, made by pretty, nimble fingers of "Sadie, Lulu and Bertha Lulu," were beautiful. They made the doctors laugh, the sick babies smile and the poor mothers cry a little for joy.

The parcel from "N. S." came in from Larchmont and was sampled and distributed to needy tots in One Hundred and First and Pike streets.

"C. C. B.'s" package is reserved for burial clothes. Yesterday Dr. Hunt and Miss Nelson fitted a poor child with a shroud from the box.

"G. H. G."—Kindly address it to Dr. Foster, 36 West Thirty-fifth street.

Mr. S. M. Wilson can do much good. Visit 335 East Ninety-seventh street, 220 Mott or 199 Elizabeth. Take a little basketful of rolls, soup-meat, fresh eggs, ripe fruit, or fish, and you can find a family for every mouthful. In the line of clothing there can be nothing more acceptable than slips, the plainer the better, which are at once night-gown and morning dress.

It's a capital idea, "Lucy K." Ten dollars would give 100 children a quart of the very best quality of sweet milk.

Mrs. Hunter's address is lost, but the Liverpool nurse about whom she wrote is Margaret Gooden, 107 Thompson street. She will be glad to consider your proposition.

Thanks are due the Diamond soap manufacturer, both for the soap and solicitude. At the suggestion of Chief Foster, the soap will be reserved for distribution in cases of eczema, milk rash and eruption, and inflammation of the skin. Many children are to be found in all the districts, the result of bad nutrition and neglect as well as humidity.

Packages of books and clothing received from "H. D.," "L. A. G." Mrs. Sharp, "C. E. S.," "A. M.," "Dot," "E. K. R.," "Cyrus," "Elizabeth K. B." and Mrs. C. C. Esterland were delivered as directed.

The supply of clothing has been very large, dear Mrs. S. G. Seabury, but not a fraction to the demand. Many of the tenement-houses contain twenty flats, with an average of five children to each family. It is an unusual thing to meet a child past fourteen years unless in an invalid state, and the corps have not found it possible in any one round to carry a sufficiency of clothes to cover the nakedness of the babes and runabouts.

A towel is the standard attire for unfortunate new-borns, and if necessary you can be furnished with the location of crowded tenements where on a hot day you could find dozens of children under seven years of age playing in hallways, courts and back yards without a vestige of clothing. Many of them are naked from choice, but fully a third are absolutely destitute. It is a fact, also, that a lack of clothing deters many proud mothers from taking their children on the water, thereby incurring the censure of the doctors, who are led to suppose that indifference is the reason.

In four instances of this sort, the results have been fatal, and, on investigation, it was found that three of the sick children were in need of covering sufficiently decent to admit them to the boat, the authorities requiring at least one change of clothing on the excursion, and two for the admission to the seaside hospital.

Mrs. L.'s folding bed and mattress, will be a real luxury to the poor woman who will call on you. She has a large family of children, she needs everything necessary to home comfort, and is in every way worthy of your interest.

"C. B. R.'s" check was sent with the note, that it was to be used at the discretion of the recipient. Every penny was made to benefit, either directly or indirectly, some helpless and suffering little one. With half the donation an obdurate renting agent was pacified and food, fuel and light for a family of three little children was procured.

The woman for whom was bought the gossamer sells notions in Baxter street and at the same time cares for a grandchild, whose mother sorts rags for a livelihood. She was found sitting on the curbstone in the pelting rain, with the little one lying on her shawl in the hollow of her knees. Grandparent and grandchild had had no dinner, for not a single sale had been made all day.

The condition of the mother, for whose child a coffin was wanted, was extremely pathetic. Less than six months ago she had purchased a coffin in the neighborhood for a dead child, but her husband having no work she was unable to pay for it. When the infant yielded up its little life the family purse was so very empty that in order to prepare the body for a decent burial the last treasures of the home were carried to the pawnbroker. For the cheapest pine coffin the undertaker insisted on half payment spot cash, towards which was contributed as per statement.

There are wise and good people who may take exception to the item for repairs on hand-organ, but the old musician's life is behind him; fortune has withheld her favors from the very start; nature has been usurious and fate cruel, and now when he should have, in second childhood, the comfort and protection of his children's children, he is forced to maintain a wife who is almost an invalid and support two helpless, motherless little grandchildren.

The Statement.

Sick Babies' Fund to "C. B. R." Dr.

July 30—Advance on rent for Mrs. P.	$3.75
July 30—Groceries, milk and oil for Mrs. P.	1.25
July 30—Gossamer for rheumatic old woman	1.00
July 30—Roll and milk for same and grandchild	.18
July 31—Cash deposit on coffin	1.25
July 31—Capital for bankrupt newsboy	.20
July 31—Shade for eyes of sick girl	.15
July 31—Groceries for Mrs. D. in Mott street	1.35
July 31—Repairs on hand organ for old blind man	.21
July 31—Lemons, sugar, snuff, crippled woman	.25
July 31—Patch on little girl's shoe	.18
July 31—Milk and crackers for child	.13
July 31—Car fare to excursion boat	.20
Total	$10.00
Cash	$10.00

NELL NELSON.

The Death Rate.

The total deaths for the day ending at noon were 114, of which fifty-three were children under five years. The causes of mortality were:

Cholera infantum	20
Diarrhœa	11
Marasmus	8
Pneumonia	1
Measles	1
Scarlatina	1
Other diseases	11

More Doctors Wanted.

THE EVENING WORLD Corps of Free Doctors is to be still further enlarged. Physicians with experience, a good record and unexceptionable standing, who desire employment in this connection, should communicate with Dr. M. F. Foster, chief of the corps, at his office, 35 West Thirty-fifth street. A written statement of their record, with dates of graduation, years of service in professional work and first-class references to leading physicians of this city must be filed with Dr. Foster before they can even be placed on the eligible list. Each candidate for appointment will be subjected to a thorough examination, and none but physicians of unexceptionable record need apply.

Acknowledged Saturday.

Mrs. W. L., the dollar you kindly forwarded was acknowledged in the list of contributions in Saturday's EVENING WORLD. Our space will not permit us to print all letters received.

For Miss Markstein's Concert.

J. Marc Harris sends $2 for tickets for Miss Markstein's concert at Asbury Park. Instructions have been given to forward the money to the proper parties.

Every Dollar Saves a Child.

[*From the Metropolis.*]

Who can read—as everybody ought to read—the daily reports in THE EVENING WORLD of what the Free Doctors' Fund is doing for the poor babies and poorer mothers of this city without feeling that he must give something to help so wonderful a charity? If this story of poverty and suffering were told of any other place in the world, the whole country would be interested and aroused. If it were related of some far-away town in Asia or Africa, a missionary society would at once be organized to relieve such abject misery. But it is told of streets, courts and alleys here in New York, almost next door to us; it is as true as gospel; names and numbers are given so that any doubter may see for himself that not a word is exaggerated, not a detail omitted. We are told that charity begins at home, the Free Doctors' Fund is a home charity, and those who ignore it or do nothing to assist it will regret their apathy or their heartlessness here and hereafter. Give something, if only a dime. Every dollar saves a sick child.

A Divided Loss.

[*From the Boston Courier.*]

It is told of a prominent business man of the city that he bought through a broker bonds to the amount of $10,000, and on receiving them put them into the outside pocket of his overcoat, walked to the head of Milk street, where he became entangled in a crowd, and had the bonds stolen. All this was only a somewhat exaggerated case of carelessness, but what followed showed that the man was a philosopher.

The usual steps were taken to discover and recover the missing securities, but when some days had passed without any clew the owner began to conclude that he should never hear of them.

"Well," he remarked to his broker one day when he had dropped in to inquire whether anything had been heard of the stolen securities, and his question had been answered in the negative, "there's one thing about it; all I lose is the interest of the money."

"The interest of the money?" repeated the broker, "why, you have lost the principal too, haven't you?"

"Oh, not at all," was the reply; "my heirs lose that."

Irreconcilable.

[*From Puck.*]

Tom Bigbee—I wish, Barker, that you'd make up your quarrel with Howell Gibbon. The poor fellow is willing to admit that he was wrong.

Barker Carper—What? If he has really had such a gleam of good sense as that, he's no longer Howell Gibbon!

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FOR $38.
One Dollar Weekly.

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PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

TO ROSCOE CONKLING.

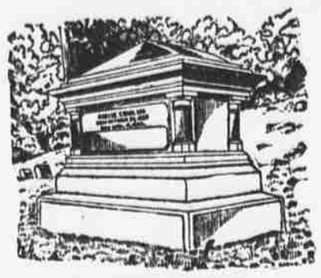
The Most Beautiful Monument in Utica's Forest Hill Cemetery

A Sarcophagus of Quincy Granite, with Simple Inscriptions.

The Design Selected by the Widow of the Dead Statesman.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

UTICA, Aug. 5.—The monument erected in memory of the dead statesman, Roscoe Conkling, is completed and is one of the



THE CONKLING MONUMENT.

most beautiful of the many in the Forest Hill Cemetery in this city.

It stands in the family burial plot, just a little north of the monument to Horatio Seymour.

The monument is of Quincy granite, and is in the form of a sarcophagus, with two heavy bases of cut, unpolished granite, a cubical die with polished columns at each corner, and a massive cap surmounting the whole.

The die is polished. On it is the simple inscription:

ROSCOE CONKLING,

standing out in relief on the east side, while

ROSCOE CONKLING.
Born Oct. 30, 1829.
Died April 16, 1888,

is in relief on the west side.

The ends of the die are also polished and the cap is a huge, massive and imposing stone.

The cornice is cut in a graceful, simple style and a point is formed at the top by the four faces, which are left in the rough.

The whole will weigh twenty-five tons and was made from a design selected by Mrs. Conkling about a year ago.

In dimensions the base is 8 feet 1 inch in length, 5 feet 1 inch in width, and 1 foot 4 inches high. The second base is 6 feet 11 inches long, 4 feet 11 inches wide and 1 foot 6 inches high. The die is 6 feet 2 inches long, 3 feet 2 inches wide, and 1 foot 10 high. The cap is 7 feet 6 inches in length, 4 feet 6 inches in width and 2 feet 8 inches high. Over all, the height of the monument is 7 feet 4 inches, the width 5 feet 1 inch, and the length 8 feet 1 inch.

It is solid and imposing, and is a fitting tribute to the memory of Oneida's illustrious son.

The Influence Spreading.

[*From Judge.*

Aunt Polly—Why, Zebadiah Hawkins! be you crazy?

Uncle Zeb—Git back in th' ring, an' don't skulk! Ever sence Isaac sent me them files of New York papers 'bout Sull'van an' Killen I've b'en jest itchin' t' lick some one.

They Always Do When It's Sinking.

[*From Judge.*]

Captain (in mid ocean)—Well, Smith, how do things look?

Mate—Pretty bad, captain. The vessel is leaking fast. Still, all hope is not yet gone.

Captain—I'm glad to hear you say that.

Mate—Up to the present time not a rat has left the ship.

A Sure Sign.

[*From the Nebraska Journal.*]

Bride—George, dear, when we reach town let us try to avoid leaving the impression that we are married.

"All right, Maude; you can lug this valise."

A Paragrapher at the Seashore.

[*From Puck.*]

Miss De Smythe—Why did you leave us and rush away to the hotel so suddenly, Mr. Squib?

Mr. Squib—To get pencil and paper; I had a fifty-cent think.

A Slight Error.

[*From Judge.*]

In a restaurant.

Customer—Waiter, just look at this spoon; it's dirty. Somebody's been drinking chocolate with it, and it isn't washed.

Waiter (with emphasis)—That, sir, is not chocolate; it's verdigris.

Had Heard of It.

[*From Time.*]

Professor (making himself agreeable)—Aluminum is a wonderful metal, Mr. Struckoyle.

Struckoyle—Yes, it is. My son James belongs to the Alumnium Association of the college he graduated from and I've heard him speak of it.

A Becoming Necktie.

[*From the Burlington Free Press.*]

"How do you like my new necktie?" asked George of Mabel.

"Oh, very well."

"Don't you think it's becoming?"

"Yes, George, it's becoming soiled very rapidly."

A Logical Mind.

[*From Judge.*]

"Oh, papa! how funny you are still alive," said Master Tommy, aged five, running up to the bedside of his father, who had been attacked by an epidemic disease. "Why, there's Mr. Smith, next door, has just been buried, and he was took sick a whole week before you."

Modern Barbarity.

[*From Munsey's Weekly.*]

Regina—What barbarous things these prize fights are, Claudia!

Claudia—Yes; it makes me indignant to read how they are conducted.

Regina—And yet we think ourselves more civilized than the Romans.

Claudia (regretfully)—Indeed, I don't think we are. Why, the Romans were not barbarous enough to exclude ladies and children from the gladiatorial combats. They were just like matinees, and everybody could go.