The World

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YOUTH, LEARNING, FREEDOM.

The Russian students are fermenting with rebellious feelings. The flower of a nation is to be found in its universities and colleges. No higher source of systematized education is provided than that which such institutions provide. It is at these time-honored springs of learning that a country's pride imbibes the mental pabulum which will be assimilated into the character and principles of the future citizens.

The university students of Russia would be an anomaly beyond explanation were they to pass through this period of cap and gown in which fiery, eager youth thirsts to adjust the world. There are thousands in Russia who regard the Czar as the "Little Father" and love and venerate him. But there are also thousands in that vast Empire who feel that ALEXANDER is a tyrant and that their subjection is utter slavery.

Naturally His Imperial autocracy scorns revolt, criticism or investigation. The activity of student brains is a dangerous thing, and may prove the nurse of Nihilists or liberators. Thus measures of coercion have been applied, but with meagre success. ALEXANDER the Czar is sensitive to the mutterings of the whirlwind. No wonder.

A CREAKING MACHINE.

A New York voter may well feel sick at heart as revelation succeeds revelation in the matter of official corruption in the government of this city. It is an old story. The same thing has been done before. The sad, desolating feature of the case is that it seems as if such corruption could hardly be avoided.

If there were any political party, pure in principle, stainless in action, there would be a glad rush of the oppressed voter to the polls to put that party in possession as soon as possible.

But turn Republican or Democrat into a professional office-holder, and corruption seems to enter into his soul. He becomes the spoilsman. Money is the great aim. Honor seems a forgotten myth.

Denmark refuses to employ Socialists in the State workshops. She believes them to be subject to "foreign influence." Socialists in every country whose government is monarchical may be thought open to "foreign influence," since the spirit that actuates them is certainly not cognate to any principles based on the one-man rule. It cannot be denied that the repression of Socialism and its votaries is the obvious instinct of self-preservation in monarchical governments. But will this preserve them?

Senator EVARTS wittily said, anent the Liberty Island agitation, that this country was large enough to afford itself thirteen acres of sentiment. Sentiment is as legitimate as hygienic measures. It may be as noble a feeling as the heart can harbor. It may be awful rot. The sentiment which would spare Liberty Island is the first.

A brewing company has laid itself open to 2,700 years' imprisonment. This sentence will not be passed. The subjects are too bad to get their deserts. The Court might compromise on a sentence for life imprisonment, but the offense does not carry this penalty with it.

Count WILLIAM BISMARCK has resigned. The family of the Chancellor is now pretty well out of it. Friedrichsruhe is a pleasant retreat, and is large enough for the whole lot. They now have an opportunity to show their talent as country gentry.

SPOTLETS.

They repent most who repent least. After a certain stage repentance is a lost art.

If an opera queen sings at her work, she too often works at her singing to the distress of the audience.

It is a mean deal to call a man a bad name and then apologize for it. It is having your cake and eating it too. But a fur man is a mean dealer.

Mr. Lounsbury now has the idea that to take a vacation is a splendid street-cleaning operation.

Said George to his wife when the minister stated That woman was out of a rib created,
I erhaps with the fact this may have some connection
That women for rib-bons have such an affection.
—*Boston Courier.*

They want their humor by the peck out in Milwaukee. Mr. George Peck has been nominated for the Mayoralty.

Most of the clothiers are fond of New Markets.

It doesn't cost a tailor as much to press a suit as it does a poor lover. Yet there is often a girl in a tailor's suit, too.

The "Carmen" night of the Patti season is not a complimentary one to the drivers and conductors of the surface roads.

It is very hard to dock a strike in Liverpool.

AY, There's the Rub

Courtship is sweet when the nights are long,
And the north wind is blowing fierce and strong,
And the lamp in the parlor is turned di wn low,
And the only light is the grate's red glow,
And she is close to your bosom pressed,
And she lays her head with a sigh on your breast,
And you look in the depths of her lovelit eyes,
That mirror the tint of the noonday skies,
And you kiss her lips and her dimpled chin—
But marriage. Ah! that's where the hitch comes in.
—*Boston Courier.*

The Hardy Lover.

Stop kissed him. The doctors said
He'd never survive the shock;
Yet next day he was out of bed
And put the ring in hock.
—*Rocket.*

NOT ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

The Problem of "What Shall We Do With Our Girls?"

Commercially, Financially, Industrially, the Real Question.

It Is a Labor Problem and Has Nothing to Do with the Amenities or Conventionalities of Society.

Competitors for THE EVENING WORLD'S What-shall-we-do-with-our-Girls prize are not on the right track. They are considering the moral, ethical and social side of the problem, whereas an industrial solution is the one wanted.

The question at issue is, What shall we do with our girls commercially, financially, industrially?

It is a labor problem and has nothing to do with the amenities or conventionalities of society. The theory of pretty manners, piety, gentleness, neatness, filial love and sisterly devotion are all beautiful enough, but not pertinent to the subject. It is not a question of saying nice things, wearing dainty morning dresses, keeping the baby quiet, helping mother, warming father's slippers and rubbing brother's feathers the right way, but of income and expenses, profit and loss, wages, occupation, capacity, application, skill and technical knowledge. In a word, it is business.

By way of hypothesis, Maria Jane Barrel is nineteen years of age and a graduate of School 2,002. The family consists of Mr. and Mrs. Barrel, brother George Bismarck Barrel, the aforesaid Miss Barrel and five or six little kegs. The home is comfortable, cosy, sweet. The hearthstone is always warm and bright, there are preserves and pickles in the pantry, good clothes in the wardrobes, a tight little money-bag in some safety vault, and everything is lovely in the home nest.

Brother George, who is nearing his majority, has a position in a commercial house and a salary of $1,200, which, with the $2,000 earnings of Mr. Barrel, sr., helps to make the home the heaven it is. Miss Barrel is bright, quick, independent and restless. She wants to do something. She is too good to be turned into a kitchen drudge. It is a sacrilege to pollute her pretty white hands with stove-polish, soapsuds and chimney soot. Any quantity of tramp element can be had for a daily dime to carry up coal, carry down ashes, beat carpets, scrub out corners and clean windows. A big, strapping grenadier of a girl, with Polish roses in her cheeks and iron-like muscles in her arms, may be hired in Castle Garden for a dozen dollars a month, who can do more housework in a day than Mrs. and Miss Barrel can do in a week.

Now comes the question, What shall we do with the girl?

Let her stay at home and sew?

But she doesn't know how. She can darn stockings, sew on buttons, apply patches neatly, keep her own wardrobe in repair, crochet a little, knit a little, hemstitch a little, and do a little Kensington embroidery, but she can't fit a basque, make a cloak or trim a hat, and her mother is powerless to teach her.

Still she is restless and getting more so all the time; she is discontented and unhappy. She wants to kick away the ball, break the chair, shake off the shackle, run out and do something. She wants freedom. She can't sing, dance or act but wants an engagement—not to star or even play leading lady. A juvenile part of two lines will delight her, or she could be joyful, contented, satisfied with chorus work. What she wants is work—honorable remunerative, congenial work.

But where will she find it? What will it pay? How shall she perform it, and what will it lead to? These are the questions involved in the interrogative, "What shall we do with our girls?" These are points that the readers of THE EVENING WORLD are invited to consider.

A generation ago women were allowed to enter but few occupations. Now there are 343 industries in which they are actively engaged. Whenever any industrial operation is simplified by the use of machinery or otherwise to such an extent that women can perform the labor heretofore done by big, strong men, wages have been lowered to meet the capacity of the new-comer, which reduction has been the means of driving the men from the business. By these changes in the industrial conditions the limit of the employment of women has been indefinitely extended and the opportunities for earning wages, if not a livelihood, increased.

In displacing the male laborer the women have taken advantage of opportunities which were not open to them and for which they are not fitted. They could only displace their brother laborers because they were willing to work for less wages.

Now, the workingwoman finds herself in the position of a primarian in the school of labor, and no action can be taken which will increase her earnings, which is now something, whereas before it was nothing. This intrusion, which has given her an industrial footing and an average salary of 50 cents a day, has diminished her chances of matrimony by increasing the difficulties of men to earn enough to support a family on.

Women are working for starvation wages; men are working for little more, and neither are marrying.

Now mothers, fathers and guardians, what are you going to do with your girls? Get them positions in box factories where they will make $1.75 a week? Let them run sewing machines and stitch clothing, shoes, harness and rubber goods for $4 a week? Will you permit them to finish coats at 17 cents each? Make overalls at 75 cents a dozen? Roll cigars at 4 cents a hundred? Pack crackers, wrap caramels, label cans, pick rags, pull ribbons, steam feathers, burnish watch cases, or sew on buttons at $3.75 a week?

Will you allow them to enter manufacturing establishments, retail stores and trades in armies and drive away the boys and men who might otherwise help support them as brothers and husbands?

It goes without saying that our girls are good; that they are gentle and kind; that they are a comfort; that they are neat, tidy and economical; that they go to church, cultivate their minds to the fullest extent of their ability and the facilities at hand; that they are not grumblers, naggers or laggards. What the world wants to know is what we shall we do with our girls?

Many girls, living with parents who are capable of supporting them comfortably, like to be independent of the family purse, and so enter some light occupation at very low wages, that they may earn pin money for the purchase of pretty shoes, hats, ribbons and feathers.

About the holidays these well-bred, lady-like, modest creatures enter our shops and accept clerkships at $3 or $4 a week, or 50 per cent. less than the regular salary. It is not unusual for the proprietors to invite these girls to remain in their employment, which they very often do. Ignorant of the value of labor, they work on, and when the dull season comes the old and experienced clerks have the alternative of resigning or submitting to a reduction on which it is utterly impossible for them to live.

In this way the prettily dressed and comfortably supported home girl innocently and ignorantly does her less fortunate sister an incalculable wrong by entering into a competition which not only takes the bread out of her mouth, but, by cheapening labor, injures the cause and increases the difficulties for a poor girl to make an honest living.

What shall we do with our girls?

Let them clerk in dry-goods stores, fancy shops, book stores and candy stalls for the price of an Easter gown?

Let them tend a doctor's or photographer's reception-room for enough money to pay for a Summer outing?

Let them work in a millinery or dressmaker's shop and give two or three months' service just to pick up a knowledge of the trade?

The great fault of the girl of to-day is discontent. She is restless and dissatisfied. She wants to go out in the world to find opportunities, as she puts it, and find her sphere. She wants a chance. If she makes a verse she has imaginings of filling Mrs. Browning's place, and if she prepares an essay or paper for a sewing-class she thinks that she might make as much money as Amelie Rives Chanler if not as much fame as George Eliot. Nothing but the lack of instruction prevents her singing like Patti, painting like Rosa Bonheur, modelling like Harriet Hosmer. Powerless to emulate these fair geniuses, she wants to be a business woman and get her name in print as often as Mrs. Frank Leslie, Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, Mme. Ruppert and Lydia Pinkham.

There is a growing, feverish desire to do unnecessary work.

Girls will not remain in the home nest, no matter how downy it is. They are venturesome little chicks, and unless the water is in a decorated bowl and the wheat grits are served on a fringed doyly they will run away, and perhaps go into the pond after the ducklings.

To prevent this something must be done with our girls, but what?

This is a very matter-of-fact world. Times have changed wonderfully since 1870, when we all wore pinafores and made samplers and tatting. Instead of a butterfly, the busy bee has become the emblem of the day, and the question is what shall we do with our girls?

NELL NELSON.

"OUR GIRLS" AS A PROBLEM.

Many and Diverse Views as to the Proper Training for Daughters.

To the Editor:

Give the girls a thoroughly good education. Destiny will accomplish the rest.

MRS. ADA ROBINSON.

Good Housekeepers.

To the Editor:

Teach them to be good housekeepers and to support themselves in the time of need.

ROBERT.

Marry Them Happily.

To the Editor:

"What Shall We Do with Our Girls?" Why, marry them to honest men, to make good wives and happy mothers. "There's only a few of us left."

MAY PATTERSON.

Truth, Honesty, Good Repute.

To the Editor:

Teach them to regard truth, honesty and a good reputation as the highest things obtainable in social life. Give them all the advantages of a boy, such as outdoor sports and gymnasium exercises, and also teach them housework.

EMMA.

Make Their Youth Happy.

To the Editor:

Make home so attractive for our girls that they may not seek pleasure and amusement on the street or elsewhere, as so many of them are now doing. Allow them to have company and amusement at home.

Give them a good plain education. Teach them to be good housekeepers and do their own dressmaking, so that they may be able to assist the mother who has suffered and worked for them.

CHRISTINA.

Essentials for True Womanliness.

To the Editor of The World:

It should be the aim of both of the parents to make the girls of the present generation as near perfect as they possibly can, mentally, physically and morally. This will fit them to be happy and useful in whatever place in life they are called to fill.

Any effort on that has not these three things as its object will fail of making our girls women in the highest sense of the term.

MAMMA.

Cultivate Womanly Traits.

To the Editor:

I think every mother should train her girls to be earnest, true and good in everything they may undertake, and to help them to cultivate kind and cheerful dispositions and to teach them that the noblest work a woman can do is to help with a willing heart in the small things of every-day life. Any girl who has these traits in her character will succeed in whatever sphere of life she may find herself in.

ANNIE L. HATTON.

To Secure a Treasure.

To the Editor of The World:

Make a companion of your daughter, and as you are so will she be. Have her take plenty of outdoor exercise. When quite young get her a piano, and place it in your brightest, prettie t room. Make your house a resort for her friends. Let them sing and dance. Never mind the carpets.

Give her a good common school education, and then teach her housework and sewing. If possible have her learn dressmaking and millinery.

Then let her learn stenography or some other business and support herself until the right man comes along, and he will secure a treasure. With ordinary care her health will be good under those conditions.

I have tried this plan and know whereof I speak.

E. W. B.

ITALIAN OPERA.

Put on your best bibs and tuckers, my friend, don your most musical appreciative expression, and, taking good care to avoid befogging your mind by anything in the way of modern musical criticism, which deals with "tone color," "smorzando effects" and other lovely things that are probably intended as an inducement to suicide, start for the Metropolitan Opera-House. The Italian Opera season has begun, and all true lovers of music, for its own sweet sake, and not for that of the charlatanism that prevails in so-called musical circles, will rejoice. They will also vote a large palm (I'm so glad I said "palm;" I was going to remark "bun") for Henry E. Abbey, who has brought his admirably selected company to the Metropolitan Opera-House.

The performance last night was a sort of hors d'oeuvre, leading up to Patti on Wednesday night. The vast auditorium was not taxed as much as possible, and those present were in rather chilly spirits. In fact there was really nothing to carry them away in spite of themselves. The good ladies and gentlemen were doubtless saving themselves up for Patti. "Sassiety" cannot stand two doses of honest enthusiasm, don't you know.

Verdi's "Otello" was the opera produced last night, a work for which nobody who had heard his "Trovatore," "Rigoletto," or "Aida," would have given Verdi credit. The lovely melodies and ever verdant beauties of these three operas are entirely wanting in "Otello." It contains some striking passages, and one or two acutely interesting harmonies that we poor mortals, who are not impregnated with "tone color" and "smorzando effects" can understand. But the greater part of "Otello" is heavy and uninviting. The individual who sat upon a promontory and

Heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back
Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath,
That the rude sea grew civil at her song;
And certa n stars shot madly from their spheres
To hear the sea-maid's music.

was not listening to Verdi's "Otello." I know that this is a dreadful thing to say. But life is too short for lies, and I would stake a few years of my life that five-sixths of that audience last night would have capered with joy, in their hearts, had a change been made in favor of "Rigoletto" or "Aida," where there is less "tone color" and diminished "smorzando effects."

I do not think that Shakespeare's play lends itself to this kind of thing, anyway. The Wagnerian romantic themes suggest the dramatic music in the production of which Wagner stands alone, and the barbarous story of "Othello," which we endure nowadays merely for the sake of Shakespeare's sublime language, is hardly fit for a music-drama. I suppose I am a duffer, but I couldn't help smiling when, after Othello has strangled Desdemona on that dowdy old pink silk bed, she sings a little dying song and departs. Her voice is weak and Othello-fingered, but still she sings. Old Wallack, Lester Wallack's father, discussing ballets, once remarked: "Look here, it is hard enough to understand the absurdities of an opera, and though I can comprehend people singing their joys, I am hanged" (he didn't say "hanged") "if I can understand their dancing their griefs." I wonder how Wallack would have fancied Desdemona's song after she had been strangled by the Moor.

Mme. Albani was Desdemona. She was in excellent voice, and her clear, pure notes rang out as fascinating as ever in the big building. The delicacy and exquisite refinement of her methods were unimpaired, and none of the conventional pyrotechnic displays of Italian opera disfigured her work.

Signor Tamagno made his first appearance in this country and sang the role of Otello. Tamagno is a virile, convincing singer, with a musical enthusiasm that appeals to all. His voice, however, is not as rich as his musical ambition. It has a tremolo defect, a sort of vibratory flaw at times that is somewhat disappointing. Tamagno made something of a sensation by his "tours de forces," which are about the last devices to which an artist ought to resort. But they always tell. A passage full of sublime, artistic shading will frequently pass unnoticed, while the bull-like roar and the vigorous lung effort will often call forth plaudits from all sides. I have heard singers murder songs, slaughter them ruthlessly, but end them with a well-calculated, powerful high note, and received an ovation. This, however, does not refer to Tamagno. He sings with admirable correctness. His dramatic power is great. He could be a tragedian, if he chose. His Otello was a stronger impersonation than that of a great many stars. Signor Del Puente was an excellent Iago. Sig. Perugini was Cassio and Mme. Synnerberg Emilia.

To-morrow night there will be Patti in "Semiramide." It will be a joyous occasion. We shall all leave our blues at home, we shall absolutely forget that there are such things on earth as "tone color" and "smorzando effects." We shall be bewilderingly happy and effervescent with "the diva."

ALAN DALE.

WORLDLINGS.

The late Judge Andrew Davis, of Butte, Mon., who left a fortune of $6,000,000, bought the famous Lexington mines twelve years ago for a $50 debt. He afterward sold a controlling interest in the mines for $1,000,000.

Charles E. Pilcrim, of Philadelphia, is a "boy evangelist" who is having wonderful success in the pulpit. He is at present preaching in Ohio towns and converting hundreds of people to the faith.

Gen. Don Bernardo de Soto, President of the Costa Rican Republic, astonished Chicagoans during his stay in the Lake City by spending $500 a day. He was looked upon as a second Monte Cristo.

Elsie Hall, the little Australian girl who is delighting English audiences with her piano-playing, is only twelve years old. She is said to have a wonderful amount of strength in her wrists and fingers.

A Sliding Scale.

The pike was in his hand, yet shot away.
Whereat the angler bold gave vent to wails.
"I think that fish," he cried, "a sockalay!
Was covered o er and o'er with sliding scales."
—*Chatter.*

C. B. L'S HARLEM FRIENDS.

Harlem Council Again Leads in the "Evening World" Contest.

Narrow Pluralities in the Lodge and Club Balloting.

Nothing daunted by its little setback of yesterday, Harlem Council, 211, C. B. L., takes the lead again to-day in THE EVENING WORLD Lodge and Club contest, with 33,000 votes to its credit.

Metropolitan Lodge 266, K. of P., although relegated to second place, still presses on, a close second, with 31,278.

The Trainmen's Relief Association, M. E. B., takes a sudden spurt and landis in third place with 25,991 votes, relegating the James E. Reiley Association to a close fourth, which it holds with a total of 24,146.

Meanwhile, in fifth position, United Council 1,035, A. L. of H., has forged ahead to 13,746, while the Xavier Club has increased its total to 10,915 in sixth place.

Voters are again reminded to cut out their ballots so that each one will bear the banner printed over it. They are also requested not to fold their ballots.

Every reader of THE EVENING WORLD may vote for his or her lodge or club, or the organization to which his or her friend belongs.

THE EVENING WORLD will offer a choice of two prizes for competition among the lodges, clubs, assemblies, councils and other civic organizations, whether social, political or labor organizations.

But one organization might prefer THE EVENING WORLD Banner, while a fine piano for the club or lodge room would be more appreciated by another.

THE EVENING WORLD will give in this contest an elegant stand of colors or banner, richly embroidered and made by the well-known firm of Grumbach & Gross, of 123 Hudson street, this city. The finest silk will be used, and the embroidering will take from six to eight weeks to do.

The other prize which may be chosen in place of the colors is an $800 Weber piano, overstrung scale, three strings, patent action, and may be had in rosewood, walnut, mahogany or ebony, at option of winner. The fact that it is manufactured by Weber guarantees that it is first class in every respect.

The winner of the prize will be determined by ballot. The subordinate lodge, club, assembly or other local organization in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut which receives the highest number of ballots shall be declared the winner, and shall determine at its next regular meeting after the ballot is closed whether it prefers the banner or the piano.

When the winner has been decided the winning organization may decide in full meeting which of these two royal prizes would be preferable—a magnificent banner, suitable for the character of the organization, and to be made by one of the best manufacturers in America at a large expense, or a fine first-class piano for the meeting-room.

Conditions.

Any reader of THE EVENING WORLD *may vote, but each voter can vote* ONCE *only.*

The vote must be upon the ballot printed in THE EVENING WORLD.

It must contain the name of the organization voted for, the order or organization to which it belongs, if it be a subordinate organization, and its location, like this: "St. Paul's Lodge, Masons, Auburn, N. Y.," and the name and address of the voter.

The vote may be cast for any individual social, political, labor or other civic lodge, assembly, council, club or other organization in the State of New York, New Jersey or Connecticut.

Grand lodges, State encampments, or other State or National organizations cannot be voted for.

Envelopes containing ballots must be addressed to the Lodge and Club Editor EVENING WORLD, *P. O. box 2,354, N. Y. City.*

Following are competing organizations having over 200 votes.

A O U W, Helvetia Lodge 217, N Y	393
A O U W, Iroquois Lodge 350, N Y	3,[illegible]
A O U W, Standard Lodge 19, N Y	1,198
A O F, Court Greenwich 7,150, N Y	870
A O F, Court Ossian 7,416, N Y	308
A O F, Court Lafayette 3,036, N Y	1,053
A O F, Court Gen Philip H Sheridan 7,187, N Y	938
A O F, Court Adam 7,276, Brooklyn	1,[illegible]
A O F, Court Gen. McClellan 7,280, N Y	1,312
A O F, Court Paloma, 6860, Jersey City	327
A O F, Court Wiener 7,484, Brooklyn	404
A O F, Court Sylvan 7,497, N Y	227
A O F, Court Brooklyn 4421, Brooklyn	332
A O F, Court Astley 7,578, Jersey City	216
A O F, United Council 1,035, N Y	13,746
A O H Division 2, Yonkers, N Y	433
Active Athletic Club, Paterson, N J	2,194
Albany Social Club, N Y	330
Amaranth Association, N Y	604
Alert Club, N Y	305
Alert Athletic Club, Elizabeth, N J	280
Alpha Social Union, Brooklyn	750
Alva Club, Brooklyn	940
Ambulance (Irish Relief) Social Club, B'klyn	414
Atlanta Club, N Y	437
Atlantic Athletic Club, N Y	457
Avalon Pleasure Club, Brooklyn	400
Attention, The, Boonton, N J	474
Amanda Athletic Social Club, Harlem	315
Brooklyn Progressive Social Club	535
B of R R T, Newark Lodge 210, Newark, N J	[illegible]
B P O E, Brooklyn Lodge 22, Brooklyn	1,623
Wm P Brown Association, Jersey City	325
H M Bracher Association, Brooklyn	250
Columbia Bowling Club, Brooklyn	618
C B L, Harlem Council 211, N Y	33,000
Crescent Pleasure Club, Bedford, N Y	1,057
Castle Literary Society, N Y	904
Christine Social Club, Williamsburg	541
Cleveland Battery, Perth Amboy, N J	852
Comet Pleasure Circle, N Y	350
Crescent Social Club, 221 E 59th st, N Y	1,610
Critic Club, N Y	434
Clove Club, N Y	653
C of T, Fisk Section 2, Jersey City	550
Carpet Upholsterers' Association, N Y	1,875
Continental Kazoo Band, Brooklyn	302
Cowls Battery, N Y	301
Ding Dong Club, N Y	731
D F Dugan Association, N Y	518
Dublin Men's Association, N Y	1,137
Dem. Cent. Guards, Yonkers, N Y	1,194
Delmore Musical Club, N Y	249
Disorder Club, Tompkinsville, S I	248
Dobbs Ferry A A Club, Dobbs Ferry, N Y	573
Excelsior Boat Club, Paterson, N J	590
Eighth Ward Social Club, Trenton, N J	253
East End Club, of Harlem	3,000
Elms, Brooklyn	791
Enterprise Club, N Y	255
Eminie Pleasure Club, N Y	266
Elmore Social Club, Brooklyn	319
W A Ellis Association, N Y	488
F A A M, Hiram Lodge 449, N Y	318
F & A M, Worth Lodge 210, N Y	358
M E Featherson Club, N Y	388
Fight Club Club, N Y	344
William Fiske Association, N Y	2,000
Gotham Social Society, N Y	730
G R, Aspirer Fold 10, N Y	505
G A R, Geo T F Meagher Post 507, N Y	504
G A R, A S Williams Post 304, N Y	358
Golden Hinge Club 200, N Y	448
Garfield Battery, South Amboy, N J	7,[illegible]
James J Gorman Association, N Y	820
Andrew J Hussy Association, N Y	1,450
Harper of Oak, Shoe Makers, N Y	1,0[illegible]
Howland Literary Society, N Y	301
Hatchet Club, Tren on, N J	1,900
Harry Howard H and L Co, Port Chester, N Y	503
Housesmiths' Union, N Y, K of L	2,015
H W Beecher Literary Society, N Y	290
Hyperion Coterie, Morrisania, N Y	213
I O O F, Cortlands Lodge 6, Peekskill, N Y	1,368
I O O F, Garfield Lodge 65, Jersey City	533
I O O F, Jersey City Lodge 34, Jersey City	303
I O O F, Howard Lodge 90, N Y	509
I O O F, Mechanics' Lodge 115, N Y	1,817
I O O F, Canton Onifas 165, N Y	325
I O O F, Nassau Lodge 166, Princeton, N J	1,800
I O O F, Equitable Lodge 342, N Y	313
I O O F, Cyprus Lodge 73, Peekskill, N Y	1,773
I O O F, Crusaders' Lodge 91, Brooklyn	202
I O O F, Farnsworth Lodge 143, Jersey City	499
I O O F, Pioneer Lodge 42, N Y	586
I O O F, Laurel Lodge, 261, Brooklyn	2,[illegible]
I O R M, Ponemah Council 3, N Y	375
I O R M, Chattahoochee Tribe 25, N Y	419
I O R M, Cherokee Tribe 2, N Y	595
I O R M, Manitoneman, Tribe 149, N Y	560
I O R M, Seawanhaka Tribe 12, B'klyn	473
I O R M, Canonicus Tribe 64, B'klyn	317
I O S B, Berthold Auerbach Lodge 81, N Y	302
Irving Club, N Y	261
Ivy Leaf Association, N Y	260
Jolly Twelve Social Club, Hastings on Hudson	267
Jolly Boarders' Social Club, N Y	283
Jefferson Social Club, Brooklyn	240
K of H, Madison Lodge 1,006, N Y	981
K of P, Ivy Lodge 2, N Y, Brooklyn	1,853
K of P, Lodge of H, St John's Lodge 107, N Y	1,[illegible]
K of P, Hudson Lodge, 283, N Y	840
K of P, Black Prince Lodge 156, B'klyn	2,127
K of P, Metropolitan Lodge 266, N Y	31,278
K of P, Richmond Lodge, Tottenville, S I	3,[illegible]
K of P, Cayuga Lodge, Auburn, N Y	325
K of P, Lodge of the Castle, Somerville, N J	489
K of T, Erastus Brooks' Company 57, West New Brighton, S I	345
K of T, Calvary Co 40, Brooklyn	368
Knights of Long Tank Lodge 1, Hoboken	499
Kensington Athletic Club, Jersey City	316
Kings County (Ireland) Association, N Y	542
H F Kersten's Indians, Brooklyn	508
Lafayette Beneficiary Association, N Y	425
L O L, Derry Walls 2, N Y	1,510
L O L, Grand True Blues 7, N Y	1,416
L O L Washington Purple Star 50, N Y	737
Lyric Quartet Club, Brooklyn	735
Lotos Social Club, Harlem	649
Leontine Literary Union, N Y	640
Lenox Pleasure Circle, South Brooklyn	524
Legion of Justice, Manhattan Council 12, N Y	781
Liberal Brotherhood, N Y	452
Lenox Social Club, 118th st and 5th ave, N Y	217
Long Star Club, Brooklyn	707
Lobe McKee Association, N Y	753
Minerva Association, N Y	437
Michael J McGrohan Association, N Y	5,[illegible]
Manhattan Shooting Club, N Y	692
Madison Society, N Y	309
Mohawk Social Club, 137 W 37th st, N Y	368
William H Minor Assn, N Y	1,316
Manhasset Club, Brooklyn	7,666
Model Benefit Association (K of L), N Y	6,420
Mohawk Social Club, 161 Ave A, N Y	1,581
Wm H Mutschler Stovepipe Guard, Hoboken, N J	573
John H Mitchell Association, B'klyn	231
Martini F & D C Tompkinsville, S I	203
M G V Lyra Association, Hoboken, N J	207
Michael J. Lynch Association, N Y	231
Norwegian-Am Seaman's Ass'n, B'klyn	344
N Y Telegraphers' Club	1,475
Niagara Lodge, N Y	425
Ninth Ward Pioneer Corps, N Y	344
Ninth Ward Toothpick Club, N Y	296
Normas, The, Brooklyn	366
N S N S Social Club, W New Brighton, S I	628
N P U, U S Council 1, Brooklyn	501
Thos H O'Neill Association, N Y	408
O'Toole, Brooklyn Lodge 58, Brooklyn	10,763
O'Toole, Bedford Lodge 58, Brooklyn	2,[illegible]
O E S, Arcturus Chapter 61, N Y	1,031
O I H, Branch 125, Jersey City	316
O I H, Branch 501, N Y	3,3
Order of Cranks, No 1, West Brighton, S I	6,501
O U A M, Osceola Council 23, N Y	270
O U A M, Pocahontas Council 119, N Y	2,814
Oriole Literary Union, N Y	240
Oriole Glee Club, Brooklyn	1,201
P H Nell Association, Jersey City	253
Pastime Athletic Club, N Y	753
Pastime Club, Morristown, N J	778
Pastime Club, Poughkeepsie, N Y	670
Pioneer Democratic Association of Hudson County, Jersey City	857
Pioneer Temperance Union, Brooklyn	747
Program Society, Hoboken, N J	825
Red Bank Athletic Club, Red Bank, N J	404
R A, Port Chester Council 708, Port Chester, N Y	395
R A, Dollar Council 1220, N Y	2,0[illegible]
R A, Equality Council 1, 40, Brooklyn	277
James F Reiley Association, N Y	24,146
J A Reardon Association, N Y	1,[illegible]
Rakes of Kildare, N Y	2,017
Rhe Phme Association, Port Richmond, S I	470
R B C, N Y	243
Silver Star Social Club, Brooklyn	235
S of V, Excelsior Camp 51, N Y	415
S of V, Reno Camp 182, N Y	306
S of V, Camp 8, Paterson, N J	632
S of V, Weston Post 10, Hackensack, N J	297
Sons of Italy B Band C, South Brooklyn	270
St Anthony's Young Men's Lyceum, N Y	783
St Columba's Y M Union, N Y	831
Stuyvesant Social Club, N Y	211
Social Beefsteak Social Club, Trenton, N J	300
Scanlon Rifles, N Y	252
St Vincent de Paul Ushers' Association, Brooklyn	400
St Cuthbert Club, N Y	277
Trainmen's Relief Assn, M E B, N Y	25,991
Tompkinsville Social Club, S I	315
Twentieth Ward Kicker Club, Brooklyn	656
Tompkinville Social Club, Tompkinsville, S I	580
Transcontinental Union No. 6, N Y	600
Tough Club, N Y	3,898
Twenty-third Ward Kicking Club, N Y	3,740
Twin Fruit B Band C, South Brooklyn	452
John Thorpe Association, N Y	1,[illegible]
Trenton Yacht Club, Trenton, N J	311
Thomas Jefferson Club, Seventh Ward, Brooklyn	277
Tod L, Excelsior Temple 10, Stapleton, S I	519
U O H M, Germania Tribe 103, N Y	1,508
U S Grant Post, 80, Ninth Ward, N Y	208
Volunteer Firemen's Association, N Y	4,550
Volunteer Pleasure Club, 158 Sullivan st, N Y	212
Visitation Locomotive, Brooklyn	476
Vikings, The, Yorkville	495
Waldal Association, New York	1,075
John L Wenzel Association, N Y	5,063
Washington League, N Y	278
Washington Club, Astoria, L I	358
Wm Tell Pleasure Club, Brooklyn	805
Washington Temperance Union, B'klyn	347
West Harlem Association, N Y	357
Wayne Athletic Club, Jersey City	1,238
Welcome Circle, N Y	656
Xavier Club, N Y	10,915
Xiff Tompkinsville Social Club, Staple, N J	3,047
Young Bachelors, N Y	537
Young Men's Association, Bayonne City	803
Young Men's Circle, Jersey City	296
Young Men's Democratic Union, N Y	471
Zettler Rifle Club, N Y	358

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

E. J. Stanton has distinguished himself in nearly every branch of athletics. He strokes the New York Athletic Club crew when he has nothing else to do. He is also a coming shot-putter. In fact he always does credit to the Mercury foot emblem.

H. H. Janeway, the ethereal football player of Princeton College, weighs only 200 pounds when in training. He is going to slam the 16-pound hammer around and lose the weights in the Intercollegiate games this Spring.

A. S. Vosburgh is something of an athlete himself as well as a manager of athletic events. He managed the Columbia College football team last Fall, and now he is going to manage to capture some running events for the blue and white this Spring. He is tall and strongly built.

Frank Nesting will do the spider act this year for the Metropolitans, as he has determined to compete in the single-shell events. He is a clever fellow with the sculls and has distinguished himself and his Club in times past.

Peculiar to Itself

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a Combination, Proportion and Process Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other preparation.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it the best medicine for the blood I ever tried. Large quantities of it are sold in this vicinity. As a blood medicine and spring tonic it stands ahead of all others." H. N. PHILLIPS, Editor Sandusky Advertiser, Hope Valley