

BEWARE THE FIRST OF MAY!

8,586 "Houses, Rooms and Apartments" Advs. pub. in THE WORLD last month, against 8,647 during the same month in 1888.

A GUIDE TO EVERYTHING DESIRABLE.

PRICE ONE CENT.



NEW YORK, FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1890.

IF YOU KEEP A HORSE AND WANT A CARRIAGE,

Read The World "Wants."

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Read The World "Wants."

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE SUNDAY WORLD WILL MAKE THE BRIGHTEST BASEBALL PAGES EVER PRINTED.

THE FIRST NEWSPAPER HOME RUN

COMPLETE UNPARALLELED ORIGINAL SURPRISING CATCHY RECORD BREAKING. OF THE SEASON.

LAST DAY OF CASTLE GARDEN

Fun Begins at the Barge Office About Future Immigrants.

Portentous Threats by Commissioner Stephenson as to What He'll Do.

This is the last day on which Castle Garden will be occupied as the Landing Bureau for immigrants.

To-morrow the foreigner will receive his introduction to the Land of Liberty and Fair Promise at the Barge Office.

Castle Garden will be once more deserted, the clank of the shiners at the wire-wickered desk of the money-changer will no longer be heard, and the polyglot will about his hasty directions to the motley babel of immigrants no more under the arches of the old fort.

The sparrows, sitting from beam to truss, will have the place all to themselves. It will be the biggest sparrow-house in the world.

Johnny Simpson will greet his friends with the usual affability over at the Barge office; Barney Biglip's attenuated form and loose overcoat will be seen at the new entrance, too, and Supt. Doane and the railway ticket scalpers will exchange red and white and yellow trinkets for the gold of the national currency.

What will the Board of Emigration do? "Their duty to men," growled Commissioner Stephenson, "the great best of the immigrant's Mother's tongue."

What have we left to do? Well, the State empowers us to see that no other State empowers us to do that. Well, that's what we'll do. No; can't say that we'll do that. No; can't say that we'll do that.

On the mezzanine floor, over the hospital, are quarters for the physician, nurses and attendants.

TICKETS FOR GOOD GUESSERS

Anybody's Chance to See Ball Games Free All Summer.

Fill Out an "Evening World" Coupon as Directed Here.

If everybody in THE EVENING WORLD's prize guessing contest goes to help swell the attendance on which he is figuring at one of the New York or Brooklyn ball grounds, the crowds at the opening games will be something tremendous.

The coupons come in showers, and the way the figures range from high to low is wonderful.

The first part of the contest closes at noon to-morrow, that for Brotherhood Park and the Polo Grounds—but there is still nearly a week for guessing on the attendance at Washington Park, where the first game occurs next Thursday, April 24, and at Eastern Park, where the first game comes off on Friday, April 25.

Out the baseball coupons from the second page of THE EVENING WORLD, write the name of the grounds you want to vote for (and you can vote as many times as you have coupons), state what you think the attendance will be at the first home game, set down your name and address, forward your coupons thus filled out to the Baseball Ballot Editor, Evening World, P. O. Box 2,300, New York, N. Y.

Remember there are four tickets to be given as prizes, and anybody can guess for all of them.

The games on the attendance at which the guessing is to be recorded will occur as follows: Brotherhood Park, Saturday, April 19, New York (P. L.) vs. Philadelphia (P. L.); New Polo Grounds, Saturday, April 19, New York (N. L.) vs. Philadelphia (N. L.); Eastern Park, Friday, April 25, Brooklyn (P. L.) vs. Philadelphia (P. L.); Washington Park, Thursday, April 24, Brooklyn (N. L.) vs. Philadelphia (N. L.).

The person guessing nearest to the attendance at Brotherhood Park, New York, gets the season ticket for those grounds; the one guessing nearest to the Washington Park, Brooklyn, attendance gets that ticket, and so on.

In case of postponement of games on account of rain the contest will be open for the actual opening days.

IS YOUNG NORMAN HER SON?

An Eva Hamilton Chapter in the Life of Mrs. Vandegrift.

A Burlington Lawyer Traces Up the Alleged Poisoner's History.

REPEATED TO THE EVENING WORLD.—Mrs. Carrie E. Vandegrift, the woman who is locked up in the Burlington County Jail here, accused of attempting to murder her son, Frank C. Norman, by administering slow poison, has had a remarkable and adventurous career.

She gives her age as forty-five, but looks at least ten years younger.

A few years ago she accused her husband of a fondness for Miss Van Seiver, who lived near them. She is said to have called upon that young lady and a stormy scene ensued, Miss Van Seiver being worsted.

It was not long after this that she had Miss Van Seiver's brother Charles arrested on the charge of throwing vitriol into her face, marks of which still disfigure her slightly.

She said he threw the acid because she had caused her husband to discharge him, and for what she had said to his sister.

At the same time she caused the arrest of a young man named Martin Matlock, and accused him of robbing her.

Emily Davis, of Burlington, was retained to defend the young men, and in the course of his investigations went to Philadelphia to look up the woman's antecedents.

"I could learn little or nothing of her early life, except that her maiden name was Carrie Matlock."

HELEN DAUVRAY WARD TALKS.

Her Return to the Stage Not the Cause of the Separation.

Hints of More Serious Troubles Between Her and the Shortstop.

The rumor that Mrs. Helen Dauvray Ward and John M. Ward, the well known ball player, had separated, is confirmed to-day by Mrs. Ward herself, who says: "I go back to the stage because I am separated from my husband, but I am not separated from my husband because I want to go back to the stage."

She says she is not separated from her husband, but she is separated from her husband because she has returned to the stage.

When I think how devoted a wife I have been to Mr. Ward, and then consider the public misrepresentations made against me, it almost breaks my heart.

"The whole blame of the separation is put upon my shoulders. My desire to return to the stage had nothing to do with our separation, and Mr. Ward knows it."

"I retired from the stage willingly after we were married, and Mr. Ward knows full well I do value a domestic life."

Mrs. Ward has sent this letter to THE WORLD: "My domestic affairs are sacred to me, and therefore I have steadily refused to discuss them in public, but in justice to myself I cannot rest under the imputation published. I regret that this over-sensitive reporter did not obtain an interview with Mr. Ward before he allowed such an undesired accusation to be brought against me."

"I found out that she had been in jail several times, the first offense being committed in Philadelphia, a way back in the sixties. What the crime was I have forgotten now."

Harvey A. Trickett, a wealthy iron-master, went her bail in the sum of \$1,000, but she jumped her bail and returned to Philadelphia in three weeks, whereupon Mr. Trickett surrendered her.

MURIATIC ACID IN HER FACE.

Joseph Cottrell Took Horrible Vengeance on His Wife.

He Was Incessantly Jealous of Her and She Wouldn't Live with Him.

Joseph Cottrell, a worthy, early man, was locked up in the Tombs this morning in default of \$1,000 bail for dashing muriatic acid in his wife's face last night. He refused to say a word in defense of his horrible act.

His wife spent the night in dreadful agony at the Chambers Street Hospital. Her face, right eye and forehead are terribly burned and she will be disfigured for life.

She may lose the sight of one eye, but Dr. VanLiesveld, who attended her, thinks she will not lose that of her faithful husband.

Then he snatched her by every means in his power. He importuned her on every possible occasion to return and live with him.

She wouldn't, however, and to escape him she recently came to live with her married sister, Mrs. Peter Flood, at 31 Roosevelt street, leaving her six-year-old girl with her parents for a brief sojourn.

Mrs. Flood died of pneumonia last Tuesday, and Mrs. Cottrell was left with Mrs. Cottrell over the misery that had overtaken the Flood family, when a quick nervous knock sounded on the door.

"Oh—Joe—is it you?" she exclaimed, stepping aside to let him in.

"Yes, and I came to see if you are going to return to me and give up that man for good."

NEWARK HAS A MYSTERY.

Baggage Master Smith Found Drowned and a Diamond Cross Missing.

The Police Say Accident, but His Friends Suspect Foul Play.

The police of Newark are considerably mystified over the loss of a diamond cross and the finding in the canal of the dead body of the man who last had the cross in his possession.

The jewels were not genuine, but were a very good imitation and might easily have tempted a man to commit murder to gain possession of them.

The winning chance Wellbriener purchased from Patrick Smith, who for twenty years has been baggage master at the Centre street depot of the Pennsylvania road.

Smith was induced to take a chance for the cross, but becoming hard pressed for cash a few days later, he sold the ticket to Wellbriener.

Wellbriener was considerably elated at his luck, and he and his wife were out on Tuesday night the pair had a little jollification.

Smith started for home with the cross in his pocket, the captain having loaned it to him to show to his daughter.

Smith never reached home. He wandered about from place to place and several times exhibited the shining cross to men who were on duty at the depot.

The last place Smith was seen in was Christopher Wren's wagon at No. 37 Chertsey street, where he was last seen on Tuesday morning.

TROUBLE ON THE CENTRAL

Indignation Meetings Held by Brakemen and Switchmen.

Vice-President Webb Denies That Supt. Voorhees's Delegation Is Demanded.

Despatches this morning from the western part of the State say that serious trouble is brewing for the New York Central Railroad.

The employees on the Niagara Falls Division are in a state of almost open revolt against the General Superintendent of the Company, Theodore Voorhees, on account of the discharge of a large number of trainmen on that division, and the dissatisfaction is said to be spreading among the men all along the line of the road.

Meetings have been held at various points by employees who are members of the Knights of Labor, and it is now rumored that some decisive action will be taken soon for a general strike of the brakemen and switchmen, unless the Executive Committee of the Company will accede to the request for the removal of Supt. Voorhees.

It is said that orders have been received from New York by the heads of the division at Lockport to lay off one hundred men.

This came without any warning and without any reason being given for the sudden action of the Board.

The men are naturally very indignant, as they can get no satisfactory explanation for the discharge of the men from the Company, and they are now threatening to inaugurate one of the most serious strikes that the country has ever seen.

They say, according to the latest advice, that if the movement is decided upon it will extend to the entire Vanderbilt system, and all its connections in the West.

General Supt. Voorhees was not in town to attend to the trouble. Third Vice-President Webb, who has been in New York, is reported to have been called to the Western Division, said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. STRIKERS FIRED ON.

The Austrian Labor Troubles Lead to Further Bloodshed.

12,000 Iron-Workers Added to the Ranks of the Disaffected.

A Call Upon the Governor of Prussia for Troops.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. VIENNA, April 18.—The labor situation grows more critical, and there are again reports of bloodshed.

At Karwin the troops fired into the crowds and wounded several people.

There is a call upon the Governor of Prussia for troops at Kuzendorf.

A sugar factory at Hakenort and a cellulose factory at Rastem were attacked by strikers and the workmen were compelled to quit work.

The 12,000 workmen at the Witkovitz iron works have struck.

RACING POINTERS.

Opinions of the Tipsters as to the Winners at Elizabeth.

The following are the horses that different tipsters think should win on their merits: Referee, in the Sporting World, gives the following:

First Race—Fortham, Castaway II, Second Race—Eric, Ten Books, Third Race—Spartan, I, Golden Seal, Fourth Race—Helm, I, Meriden, Fifth Race—King Volt, Cast' Tell, Sixth Race—Kinsbridge, I, Minnet, I.

FROM OTHER MORNING PAPERS. Fordham and Lismoy for the first race, Eric and Ten Books for the second race, Spartan and Burdette for the third race, King Volt and Meriden for the fourth race, King Volt and Cast' Tell for the fifth race, Lee Christy and Kyrlewin for the sixth race.

BEATIE LACKS A PLAN.

While He Ponders the Dirt and Dust Accumulates.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Hans S. Beattie is a splendid thinker.

Ever since his induction into office he has been engaged in thought, but his thought force has not as yet been applied to work the machinery of his department and clean the streets.

No definite general plan has resulted from the intense mental application of the new Commissioner, and New York's streets are no cleaner, it is clear, as they were during the administration of his predecessor.

It is a well known fact that the city is a central portion of the city, a large number of carts are engaged during the day in the streets, and the streets are in a filthy condition.

Beattie is a splendid thinker, and he has been engaged in thought, but his thought force has not as yet been applied to work the machinery of his department and clean the streets.

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