The World

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POOR CHILDREN.

The cause of the sick children of this city, which THE EVENING WORLD has again made the object of its solicitude, is one too worthy not to be impressed upon the minds of the good people of New York City.

The majority of the men and women of this town have a large measure of compassion in their souls. They feel for the weak and the poor. The numerous public institutions in the city to alleviate the woes of humanity sufficiently attest this.

Here is a cause which in ever respect is worthy of help. If the thousands who should make it a duty to contribute towards the success of this charity promptly send in even small sums, the Free Doctors will be in the field of their labors in time to arrest much misery among the children which can be averted by a little forethought and advice.

Do not wait, but send your offering at once.

SUCCESSFUL CRUISERS.

It is a great comfort to see the navy of this country reinforced by new boats, and a still greater consolation to find that the new craft can skim the waves with business-like swiftness.

The flagship of the North Atlantic Squadron, the Baltimore, is one of these satisfactory boats. Her run from Baltimore to Key West was made in four days, with only sixty tons of coal a day feeding the furnaces.

The more cruisers of this kind in our Navy the better, for there is still a numerical weakness in it which should be remedied as soon as possible.

FEMININE COURAGE.

The nerve and endurance of women and the good work accomplished by them in moments of peril reflect infinite credit on their sex, of its nature itended so much more to be protected than to protect.

Through the cool, vigorous efforts of the Sisters at the Mercy Hospital in Davenport, forty helpless patients were rescued from the flames. One Sister lost her life. These gentle religieuses have the courage of guardsmen when the hour demands it.

A sad story is told of a worthy Londoner who was attacked at night in his bed by an aggressive flea. Full of indignation and with blood in his eye he arose to cope with the invader. In the intense excitement of the chase the blood mounted from his eye to his head, and he fell dead. The flea escaped. One cannot be too careful even in repelling the gratuitous attacks of a flea.

The sister-shot-by-her-brother paragraph seems to have become a staple of daily news. The last instance recorded was an accident. The young man was handling a loaded revolver, and it went off and killed his sister. But in most of the cases reported the killing seems to have been intentional. What can cause this strange prevalence of fraternal dislike?

Another plot to take the Czar's life is reported. It seems wonderful that the energetic persistence with which the "ladies and gents" who are trying to do him up exercise should be so constantly frustrated. Apparently they do not allow themselves to get discouraged. But it must be getting very monotonous for the Czar.

Fifty tailors have entered a tearful protest against Mr. McKINLEY for allowing dudes to bring home $500 worth of clothes, duty free. That amount of clothing ought to keep even a dude apparelled for a year in a way to waken the envy of SOLOMON. Naturally, the native tailor wishes to clothe the native dude.

The function of a census enumerator seems to embrace the more trying features of a tramp's life. A dog recently sampled the calf of an enumerator's leg in a way that seemed to show prejudice. Why such intolerance toward the enumerator?

Two young things, each ignorant of the only tongue spoken by the other, have, through the linguistic accomplishments of an uncle, brought a courtship to a successful issue. But will the uncle live with them in their married life?

POLITICAL ECHOES.

Deputy Street Cleaning Commissioner Dalton is said to be particularly unhappy in his official position. It is the unwritten law that the Deputy Commissioner controls the patronage, and that is about all he has to do. In the Street-Cleaning Department Commissioner Beattie's favorite, his Supt. Whalen, is the dispenser of pap, and Deputy Dalton is practically ignored.

The New Amsterdam Club coterie, which has been industriously circulating inside facts regarding Tammany Hall and Mr. Croker, has gone out of the rumor business temporarily. Mr. Croker's determination to appear before the Fassett Committee put it in disrepute as a news dispenser.

A question which is disturbing Tammany leaders is whether William C. Whitney can bring to the support of the organization as many votes as his protege, Commissioner Hans S. Beattie, is alleged to. Which side is the balance on? Is Beattie a paying investment?

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Black is the popular color for underwear, and figures conspicuously in bridal outfits. Black lace, black needlework, black jet and black gimp decorates the filmy garments. At first there was a struggle to introduce the color; refined women shrank from contact with the gloomy vests and tights. But the prejudice has been overcome, and the most conventional women wear black gowns, corsets and bodices, as they have all along worn black stockings with a Frenchy dazzling effect.

Silk night dresses are the subject of extraordinary consideration. In design these exquisite robes are as ample as a tea-gown. About the neck and wrists a frostwork of rope of lace is woven, and set in the front is a breastplate or shield of some such fabric as Marseilles, on which is planted a field of lilies, heartsease or daisies. In and out of the embellished needlework such sweet words as these are sententiously placed: "He Giveth His Beloved Sleep," "Rest for the Weary," "Consider the Lilies," "Forget the World and All its Cares," "Put Out Each Feverish Flame," "The Stars Are Shining Overhead," "Good-Night, Sleep Sweet, Good-Night." Even the bifurcated garment has its embroidered literature, and on the Jenness-Miller petticoated crazy Othello's voice comes back, saying: "Perceive here a divided duty."

Blanche Willis Howard lives in Stuttgart and receives and chaperones young American girls who go to Germany to sing, study, paint and draw counts. She has reached middle life and her fame still rests on the dainty story of "One Summer."

The widow of Henry Draper continues his scientific researches; on a mountain in far-off Peru she maintains an observatory completely furnished with telescopes and photographic apparatus and assistants.

White alpaca, plain or sprigged with rosebuds, is one of the antique novelties of the season. For a tea gown or garden dress it is luxuriously cool and light.

A Jackson County (W. Va.) school-teacher of thirty eloped the other day and afterwards married one of her scholars who had just completed his sixteenth year.

Mrs. Harrison is said to be very fond of the Bible, Washington Irving's works and the poets of America. She prefers old books to the current literature, and reads none of the new novels and very few periodicals.

The newest notion in baskets is a dainty affair with a foundation bed of myrtle upon which rests the bright-hued blooms. As this fancy swings from the arm the trailing vines fall over the delicate gown, giving an added touch of beauty to the girlish costume. Severe plainness upon the other side must be preserved in order to offer a striking contrast.

It will be fashionable this Summer to show a great deal of neck.

An Albany (Ga.) housewife has made a great discovery. She was much annoyed by English sparrows, and soaked hominy in strychnine with which to poison them. They ate it, and relished it apparently. It did not kill them, but every one of them turned snow white.

Reversible hats are quite the latest and most curious invention. They are so manipulated that the wearer can put them on any way she chooses. The reversible bonnet has no strings, of course, and is formed of a thick twist of velvet ending in a loop, with a plume or flower rising from a nest of lace frills. When this plume is removed and the loop of velvet stands in front, the bonnet is a hat suitable for street wear. With the decoration added, the whole thing turned about, and feathers or flowers nodding from its back, it makes a dressy little bonnet, suitable for afternoon or evening wear.

Mme. Bernhardt, during her recent illness, was wont to receive her friends in her bedroom. It is a large apartment, looking out into the Boulevard Pereire, hung with old mauve silk, brocaded in cream-colored flowers and gold thread, after a design of her own. The ceiling is painted somewhat fantastically in a floral pattern, with a good deal of gilding. On the chimney-piece is the marble bust of a child. The bed is a lofty structure, with four pillars and curtains to match the hangings on the walls—rather a tragic-looking affair, well suited to the dreams of so famous a tragedienne. And thrined therein was Sarah herself, in a dressing-gown of white satin, with high sleeves a la Valois, and her hair done up in a most elaborate style. On the coverlid stands a tiny invalid's table, with bouquets of white lilac and roses thereon; also books and a chess-board. Around the room might be found during reception hours a dozen or more authors, artists, et al., of varying degrees of eminence, who took turns at sitting in the one favored chair, close to the bedside.

SPOTLETS.

The difference between an overheated child and a certain African is that one is a hot tot and the other is a Hottentot. This, for the benefit of the enumerators.

Mr. Ives's nickel payment on the dollar suggests a slot-ter to the creditors.

We are going to have a line from the English monks very soon. Father Ignatius Lyne is coming over.

Phil Armour firmly believes that the pen is mightier than the sword. Phil's pens' catches are more valuable than Cruikshank's.

Yankees who are mean are said to be "near" and "close." All of us know some "near" men who are mean.

Trusts are Columbia's greatest foe
And of their growth we'd warn her.
They're being formed by rich and low
And even nursery babes you know
Play "Fussy wants a corner."
—*Exchange.*

A Chicago pork man wanted to send Mr. Browning a ham. Harpily Mr. Browning's death spared his falling under the hammer.

"If I could only have my time between meals to rest in I should be content," said a modest tramp.

The underwriters do not belong to the literary world. This is evident from the ring they have—a large diamond.

"Oh, you tender thing!" said the cow to the locomotive that had lassoed her off the track.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

"Billy" Wright, stroke of the University of Pennsylvania crew, is taking a post-graduate course. He is 6 feet 3 inches as to length and twenty-three years old.

W. D. Osgood, who rows bow in the Cornell University crew, is the same man who played such a strong game in the rush line of the Cornell football team last Fall. He weighs 165 pounds.

E. C. Williams believes that cricket affords just the right degree of physical exercise. He has most of the effective bowling "shoots" down pretty fine. He is gaining prominence in the Kings County Cricket Club.

BOOM THE FUND.

Every Dime Will Do Some Little One Good.

The Corps of Physicians Will Start July 1.

They Need Medicine and Food for the Little Ones.

It is rapidly drawing near July 1, at which time it is expected that the corps of free physicians will be started among the poor.

To do this, it is necessary to have a sufficient sum of money on hand to insure proper treatment of the tiny patients whom they will encounter at every step of their journey.

Considering the worthiness of the charity, the money to start the corps of physicians has not been coming in remarkably fast.

A dime or a nickel is not much, but if a few hundred of the thousands of EVENING WORLD readers were to send this insignificant sum the fund would be increased by an enormous percentage.

Fresh air, food and medicine are depending upon readers' small contributions. Will you keep them waiting?

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The "Evening World".....	$100.00
Previously acknowledged.....	107.85
Anon.....	.25
Carl Carlson.....	.10
C. A. Gunzburg.....	1.10
A. M.....	2.00
Brill Bros.....	1.00
Jennie Ashley.....	.10
Stranger.....	1.00
H. McA.....	2.00

By a typographical error, a subscription of $5 was credited to K. T. G. in Wednesday's EVENING WORLD. It should read K. F. S.

Wishes to Do More.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2 for the babies. I wish I could do more for so worthy a charity. H. McA.

A Stranger's Mite.

To the Editor:

Herewith please find inclosed $1 for the poor and needy babies you so kindly make mention of. Please accept thanks for your generous action in behalf of the poor. STRANGER.

Will Send More.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 10 cents towards your Baby Fund, hoping to give more in the future. JEANNETTE ASHLEY.

Penny Contributions.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1, being the contents of globe (placed on our counter) penny contributions by our customers for the past week. BRILL BROS.,
211 Sixth avenue and 45 Cortlandt street.

Dollars Talk.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $2 for the Sick Baby Fund. A. McC.

Little Emma's Wish.

To the Editor:

I send $1.10 to help make the sick babies well. EMMA GUNSBERG, aged 8 years.

A Little Chap's Dime.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 10 cents for the sick babies from a little boy. CARL CARLSON.

A Silver Quarter.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 25 cents for the babies. June 12, 1890. ANON.

JENNIE AND HER FAMILY.

Nell Nelson Meets a Specimen Group of Poverty's Infants.

Jennie was one of those queer, ancient, little creatures on whose young shoulders so many household cares seem to adjust themselves.

She was on her way to "the spring" at the west end of Ninety-third street, and at my request presented her family.

"This is Julia," throwing a proud glance at a freckle-faced, brown-eyed beauty of nine. "We are both twins, Julia and me. My real name is Jane, but I like Jennie the best. This is Sue; she's five going on six; and this is Charlie; he's two going on three," and she pressed her little pink lips to the thin, white face of the brown-eyed baby brother she was carrying.

"He's not very well," she remarked sagely, pushing back the yellow tresses from the child's forehead. "He had a touch of 'ammonia' last week and we are going to 'the spring' down here to give him the river air."

"Tell me about his sickness."

"Well, it was awful hot, and one day the child sat on the roof where we dry the clothes. He only had on his nightgown, and that's how he got the touch of ammonia. My mamma greased him and put a plaster on his neck, and now I think he's all right.

"We can't neglect these bad spells, you know."

"Why?" I asked, feigning ignorance.

"Well, this is Willie Sharp," laying her disengaged hand on the shoulder of a sunburnt boy of eight. "He had a baby last week. Didn't you, Willie?"

"Yaas," was the jubilant reply. "Jim it was; he had 'brownskitess' and died."

"And that's why we come to 'the spring' every day with our baby," added Jennie, "so he won't die," and again her sweet little mouth empearled the cheek of wan-faced Charlie.

And that is why the sympathetic interest of the readers of THE EVENING WORLD is enlisted "so they won't die"—the poor, sick babies of Tenth avenue, Fifty-third street, Suffolk street and Battery place. One of the women employed by Census Commissioner Murray told me that she found a sick child in every building she entered.

Pneumonia and bronchitis were the diseases most prevalent, three cases of measles were recorded, and in one locality in the neighborhood of Jane street she found five little ones suffering from scarlet fever. The sad feature of this ill luck lies in the inability of the parents to procure medical attendance. Familiar remedies are experimented with, the condition of the patient gradually changes for the worse, and when the disease becomes alarming and the physician arrives it is too late to save the little one.

What the poor people of New York most need is the penny's worth of care. Ignorance and poverty are twin companions.

Thirty thousand infants and young children die annually in this city of preventible diseases, principally convulsions, inflammation of the digestive organs, bronchitis, lung trouble and scarlet fever.

The mortality is greatest during the first year and for the four consecutive years of life existence is a continued struggle with inherited consumption or the diseases known as infantile disorders.

Dr. Keith, perhaps the greatest authority in Great Britain on children's clinics, said, at a recent National Health Society meeting, that "Sanitary instruction is a thousand times more important than sanitary legislation."

In our colleges and female seminaries, in our grammar and high schools the growing girls are crammed with dead languages, their brains muddled with higher mathematics, and their nerves shattered in the struggle with useless theories of geological, astronomical and geographical wonders, but the course ended, they are allowed to graduate ignorant of every detail of importance for the management of their own health or the care of the young lives which in a few years may be intrusted to their charge.

Of the five diseases above mentioned bronchitis and inflammation of the lungs are caused by insufficient clothing, especially the exposure of the child's neck and arms.

Diseases of the stomach come from bad nursing, bad food and irregular habits of sleep, bathing and feeding. Convulsions are the result of indigestion, and scarlet fever can be traced to defective sanitation, neglect of the simplest precautions for disinfection, and gross carelessness in exposing the child to extremes of heat, cold or the contact of infected places or people.

This sanitary instruction is cheap, good, noble.

Will not the readers of THE EVENING WORLD help to disseminate it?

The faith ignorance has in a doctor is sublime. Let him tell a negative mother how to cook a broth, how to spread a plaster, how to wash her baby and how to dress and feed him and the advice will be heeded.

The preventible diseases are the most to be dreaded. They can be cheated and the children saved by a little timely help.

The free fund is growing, the doctors are ready for action, the babies and mothers are waiting to receive the blessings of the one and the benefits of the other.

Shall they wait in vain? Ten dollars will boom the fund; $5 will be a real boom; $1 will be counted munificent and a dime a real help.

Don't be selfish.

This is a tip-tilted sort of a world and it is impossible to walk alone.

The appeal comes from the poor, the sick, the helpless. Forget that you are well, that your baby is a model of sweetness and health and in pity send a coin to help the midgets of misery.

NELL NELSON.

GOOD READING MATTER.

"The Bachelor Girl," by W. H. Ballou, is a lively novel which well sustains the interest throughout and well fulfils the hope aroused by the title. It is not of quite as startling a nature as the "Ride on a Cyclone," Mr. Ballou's first novel, but he is still exploiting the field of the marvellous in action which suggests the vivid romancing of Jules Verne. A young woman is whipped up into a balloon as she is taking a horseback ride through Central Park, so there is no tameness of incident in the conduct of the story.

It is one of those novels built for a Summer day's reading in a hammock, or lolling in an easy chair on the shady side of the veranda, with the sea in view. Under these circumstances one wants very little thinking to do, but is well content with a lively tissue of incidents neatly dovetailed into each other, and if there be a drop, a small drop, of Tobasco sauce it rather helps.

Readers will find that "The Bachelor Girl" supplies this demand pleasantly enough, and the Summer loiterer may purchase the book with a certainty of having an hour's pleasant entertainment.

THE COLUMBUS STRIKE OVER.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

COLUMBUS, June 13.—The Consolidated Street-Car Company this morning offered concessions to the strikers, which were accepted.

The terms are not quite what the strikers demanded, but the strike is ended and cars are running as usual this afternoon.

WORLDLINGS.

Representative Oates, of Alabama, is one of the most striking figures in Congress. He is six feet high, broad-shouldered, deep-chested. He is about fifty years old, though he looks younger. His manners are very cordial and easy.

Thomas Baldwin, the American aeronaut, and the first user of the parachute, told a Denver reporter the other day that within a few years he should attempt to cross the Atlantic in a balloon. He is now under contract with a Western newspaper to make an aerial journey of at least 1,000 miles.

Gen. Albert Pike, the head of American Masons, is seventy-four years old. He is in many ways one of the most remarkable men in the country. He has a wide reputation as a scholar and his contributions to the English magazines and reviews are always well paid for.

Carmencita was originally engaged for this country by the Kiralfys at a salary of $150 a week. She is now said to receive $1,000 a week.

Cassius M. Clay, the venerable Kentucky abolitionist, is a heavy, thick-necked man, who has beetling eyebrows, snow-white hair that is closely cropped and bristling mustache and whiskers.

STOLEN RHYMES.

The Sea.

Dawn is dim on the dark soft water.
Soft and passionate, dark and sweet;
Love's own gift was the deep sea's daughter,
Pale and lovelier from her sea to feet.
Hailed of all when the world was golden,
Loved of lovers whose names embolden,
Thrill men's eyes as with light of olden
Days more glad than their flight was fleet.

So they sang, but for men that love her,
Souls that hear not her word in vain,
Earth beside her and heaven above her
Seem but shadows that wax and wane.
Softer than sleep's are the sea's caresses,
Kinder than love that betrays and blesses,
Blither than Spring, when her downfall tresses
Shake forth sunlight and shine with rain.

All the strength of the waves that perish
Swells beneath me and laughs and sighs,
Sighs for love of the life they cherish,
Laughs to know that it lives and dies;
Dies for joy of its life, and lives,
Thrilled with joy that its brief death gives,
Death whose kiss or scourge transfigures
A change that holds it subdued and wise.

—*Charles Algernon Swinburne in the Lady.*

An Old Song Resung.

"I was with Grant," the stranger said.
Said the miner, "I say no more,
But come to my cabin in Carbonate Hill,
And share my wealth in ore."

"I was with Grant"—"I have heard enough,
And know you are tried and true,
As a man must be who marched with him
And wore the Federal blue."

"I was with Grant"—"Of course you were!
You look like an honest man,
And did you charge in the first brigade,
Or ride behind in the van?"

"I don't know what you mean by that,
I really don't at all,
For I was with Grant. I was going to say,
When he ran Tammany Hall."

Then the miner looked at him schast,
And he launched with I cadville glee,
As he summoned his neighbors of Carbonate Hill,
And hung the chap to a tree.

—*Carl Markle in the Louisville Democrat.*

Striking for Shorter Hours.

They hung on the gate
Though the hour was late,
And the moon stared big-eyed down,
As much as to say
"Ah, there! Break away!
To-morrow will soon be in town."

The youth took no heed
Of the warning, indeed,
He seemed but to freighten his call,
When all unaware
The window upstairs
Was struck and seemed ready to fall.

Said the maiden, "Good-by!"
Quoth the youth, "I will fly,
For that was a hint, by the powers!"
Said the maiden, "Ah, yes:
It was pain, I confess,
He is striking for shorter hours."

—*Columbia Dispatch.*

BILLARD'S TOO MANY BRIDES.

A Well-Known Brooklyn Architect Held for Bigamy.

Says He Married Again After Taking Legal Advice.

A ruddy-faced young man with mild blue eyes and a curling blonde mustache peered anxiously through the iron grating of the prisoners' pen in the Adams Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this forenoon.

He was Herbert W. Billard, of the architects' firm of Billard & Crowell, 99 Broadway, Brooklyn. Detective Sergeant Roche, of the Central Office, arrested Billard at 9 o'clock last night at his home, 229 Lee avenue, on a warrant issued by Justice Walsh charging him with bigamy.

The complaint was made by Mrs. Maggie Billard, of Woodbridge, N. J., to whom the prisoner was married in the East Thirty-Seventh Street Methodist Episcopal Church in this city on March 16, 1880, by the Rev. E. A. Blake, the pastor.

She stated to Chief Campbell that they first went to live in Bond street, Brooklyn, and after that moved to Stamford, Conn., where Billard deserted her and a three-year-old child in 1884.

The infant died shortly after its father's desertion, and Mrs. Billard moved to Woodbridge, N. J., where she has since continued to reside. She has not seen him since.

About a week ago she learned that her recreant husband had taken another wife. Then followed her complaint and Billard's arrest.

Ina D. Hunt, the daughter of well-to-do parents of unquestioned respectability, became the second Mrs. Billard on Dec. 27 last. They were married by the Rev. J. J. White at the parsonage of the South Fourth street Methodist church.

When Billard was arrested by Detective Roche he was blissfully enjoying the serene domesticity of his hearthstone No. 2. He lives in a prettily furnished flat at 229 Lee avenue, but there is just one bit of incongruity about it. A little tot of only two months was cooing and gurgling gleefully in a cot all fluffy with lace and soft tiny pillows.

It opened its big shiny eyes and when the detective unbuttoned his coat and showed his shield, the pudgy, dimpled fingers stretched out to grab it.

Mrs. Billard was dumbstruck at the sudden turn in the happiness of her domesticity and was thoroughly prostrated.

An EVENING WORLD reporter interviewed Billard in his cell to-day.

"How did you happen to make this mistake, Billard?" he was asked.

"I did it under advice of a lawyer," he replied.

"What do you mean?"

"I went to see a lawyer last Winter before I contracted my second marriage. He told me I could get married and then I made him put it in writing."

"Who was the lawyer?"

"His name is Max Brill."

After a little parleying the reporter got Lawyer Brill's letter and the opinion as to Billard's right to remarry. Here is a copy:

Herbert W. Billard.

DEAR SIR: I beg to say that in case desertion occurs and deserted party has heard nothing of deserter for a term of five years a new marriage entered upon by deserted party is not bigamy and the issue of such marriage is legitimate.

MAX BRILL.

When asked how he came to accept such advice Billard said he knew nothing of divorce laws and took the lawyer's word for it that everything was all right.

"But you deserted your wife."

"Oh! I guess not. I guess not. She deserted me at Stamford, and I've got a hundred witnesses to prove it," he said rather scornfully.

"How about that three-months-old child, Billard?"

"Come now, let that matter alone. Don't say anything about that. It isn't three months old anyhow. Its only two months."

When his case was called by Justice Walsh this morning Billard said he was not ready for trial, and was held for examination.

NO BAR TO RAPID TRANSIT.

Mayor Grant's Commission Uproots the Forty-second Street Snag.

That Mayor Grant's Rapid Transit Commission will select a route and provide for real rapid transit from one end of Manhattan Island to the other is now a certainty.

The gentlemen constituting it—William Steinway, Orlando B. Potter, Woodbury Langdon, John M. Starin and August Belmont—will file in the office of the County Clerk, on or before June 23, a report showing the route selected.

An amendment to the Rapid Transit law passed in 1881 had appeared a barrier to the building of railways across, over or under Forty-second street.

The Commissioners had gone to work courageously to solve the difficult problem under the insufficient provisions of the Laws of 1875, when they were confronted with this apparently insuperable obstacle, the 1881 amendment, which excepted Forty-second street from the thoroughfares which could be used for rapid transit.

John M. Bowers, of the law firm of Platt & Bowers, is counsel for the Commission, but owing to his absence in Cincinnati Lawyer James C. Carter, one of the most eminent members of the bar in this city, was consulted as to the effect of this act.

Mr. Carter to-day gave it as his opinion that the act of 1881 is not now in force; that it was repealed by section 1,046 of the Consolidation act, which became a law the following year.

In the original act there was a clause which excepted "Fourth avenue, above Forty-second street," from its provisions.

The amendment of 1881 substituted the word "and" for "above," and the Consolidation act restored the provision of the original act by again using the word "above" in place of the word "and."

The Commissioners are greatly pleased at the decision of Mr. Carter, and will proceed promptly to develop their plans, which, it is said, may include elevated, underground and surface systems.

CHARGED NOW WITH MURDER.

The Victim of Bannon's Rage Died This Morning.

Daniel McNichols, who was shot by his brother-in-law, James J. Bannon, on Wednesday afternoon, died in the Brooklyn City Hospital at 4 o'clock this morning.

Bannon, who was under arrest on a charge of felonious assault, will now be held for murder.

Bannon is said to be a worthless fellow. He had been separated from his wife for some time. He called at the house of the McNichols, 117 Hudson avenue, on Wednesday afternoon and asked to see his wife.

While he was waiting his child came in, and Bannon, pointing a revolver, exclaimed: "You'd better die now." He pulled the trigger twice, but the revolver missed fire.

Bernard McNichols, his father-in-law, struggled with him for the possession of the revolver, and in the melee the revolver went off.

Daniel McNichols, who was rushing up to assist his father, received the bullet wound in his groin.

Bannon claims that the revolver was owned by the McNichols, and he shot in self-defense.

Pure Blood

is absolutely essential to good health; therefore, to keep well, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine assists nature to expel from the system all humors, impure particles and effete matter through the lungs, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin. It effectually aids weak, impaired and debilitated organs, invigorates the nervous system, tones the digestion and imparts new life and energy. Buy only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

For the most popular Amateur Baseball Club in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut.

NAME OF CLUB—

LOCATED AT—

SIGNED—

ADDRESS—

Those desirous of voting in this contest must fill out the above ballot and inclose it in an envelope addressed to the Popular Baseball Club Editor, EVENING WORLD, P. O. box 2,354, New York City.

Any person may vote.

NOW THE GRIMES ARE AHEAD.

A Nip-and-Tuck Struggle for "The Evening World" Banner.

The Grimes and Farmers baseball clubs are having a nip and tuck struggle for the lead in THE EVENING WORLD'S Amateur Baseball Contest. The Grimes take the lead to-day with 17,542 votes, while the Farmers drop to second place, with 12,279.

The Olympics, with 9,840, are a good third, while the Manhattan L's, of Third avenue, take fourth place from the New York Telegraphers with their vote increased to 7,702.

In order to give the winning club a chance to display THE EVENING WORLD banner the rest of the season the contest will close June 20, when the ballot will be printed for the last time.

Ballots will be received, however, up to June 27, or one week after the date of closing. All contestants will do well to send in their ballots at the earliest possible moment, in order that there may be no delay in announcing the count.

Voters are requested not to fold their ballots and are again reminded to fill out the same with their complete names and addresses as well as the full name and location (or secretary's address) of their favorite club. Defective ballots cannot be counted.

Caution should be used, in sending ballots by mail, that the postage is fully prepaid, otherwise ballots may not reach their destination.

All amateur players are requested to send in news of their clubs and games, which will be published in the First Edition and Sporting Extra of THE EVENING WORLD.

The amateur baseball club which shall be rated the most popular in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut in this contest will receive an elegant banner from THE EVENING WORLD. It will be made by Grumbach & Grote, of No. 125 Hudson street, and this fact assures first-class workmanship and material.

Following are the names of clubs having over two hundred votes:

Alpine B. B. C., South Brooklyn.....	1,050
Ashlands, Perry st.....	370
Amitys, 243 West 19th st.....	226
Alets, 23 ave. and 6th st.....	1,034
Atlantics, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	200
Alerts, Greenpoint, B'klyn.....	312
Arcans B B C, 125 Stanton st.....	206
Black Diamonds, Harlem, 110th st and Manhattan ave.....	200
Brick-Yard Reserves, Haverstraw, N.Y.....	1,598
Broadway Theatre, Broadway and Forty-first st.....	494
Brooklyn L, Brooklyn.....	300
B. Altman's B. B. C., N. Y.....	286
Bushwick Coal Yard Employees, New-town Creek, N. Y.....	254
Boys of Red, Morristown, N. J.....	264
Castletons, 345 East 59th st.....	547
Clippers, Fort Chester, N. Y.....	388
Clio Jr. B. B. C., 153 Broome st.....	700
Columbias, Jersey City Heights.....	370
Carlstadtes, Carlstadt, N. J.....	605
Dauntless, 93d st and 3d ave.....	321
De Vinne Press BB. C., 12 Lafayette pl, N. Y.....	804
Eureka, Grammar School 3.....	390
Emeralds, Catholic Protectory, N. Y.....	1,337
Erie BB. C., 7th Fulton st., Brooklyn.....	746
Excelsior Athletic B. B. C., Union Hill, N. J.....	646
Emmalohn, 140 S 5th st., Brooklyn.....	1,800
Eries, 102 E. 102d st.....	4,284
Farmers', 467 Grand st, Brooklyn.....	12,279
Gamblers' BB. C., Little 12th st.....	505
Gotham, Goshen, N. Y.....	335
Grimes B B Club, 58th st and 10th ave.....	17,542
Greenpoints, Manhattan, Jrs, 7 Van Cott ave, Brooklyn.....	625
Golden Star Juniors, Atlantic ave, Brooklyn.....	200
Harlem, Corbett & Co., New York.....	980
Hill Brothers, 564 Broadway.....	657
Hazard, hazard & Co., 24th st and Broadway.....	229
Irving BB. C., 177th st and 4th ave, Tremont.....	313
Jersey Brotherhood, Maiden lane.....	304
Le Boutillier Bros, 52 W 23d st.....	369
Little & Hamilton, Newburgh, N. Y.....	514
Lexingtons Athletics, 623 East 5th st.....	324
Mystics, W. 50th st.....	353
Minervas, 8 W 23d st.....	304
Marvins, Tompkinsville, S. I.....	1,504
Mystics, Belleville, N. J.....	500
Maple B B C, Brooklyn, E. D.....	313
Manhattan "L," Depot 4 and 5 ave, N Y	7,702
Madison B. B. C., 116th st and Park ave	1,356
Minute Men, 260 Seventeenth st., Bayn.	440
Hotel Eagle, 57th st. and 10th ave.....	207
Monitors, Brooklyn.....	346
Minois Baseball Club, 339 West 17th st.	248
Majestics, Harlem.....	253
Manhattan "L's," 6th ave.....	257
Meiwoods, Brooklyn.....	257
N Y & N J Telephone, 14 Borrum st, Bkln	255
N. Y. Telegraphers' B. B. C., 32 Cortlandt st.....	7,075
N Y Associated Press, 105 Broadway.....	1,578
N Y College of Pharmacy, 213 E. 23d st.	433
N Y Stock Exchange, 14 Broad st.....	348
Neptunes, 320 East 34th st.....	220
Nevis, 40th st and 11th ave.....	205
Newarks, Newark, N. J.....	200
Olympics, St. John's Sanitarium, N. Y.....	9,840
Orinokas, 210 Union square.....	4,144
Pressed Brick, Greenpoint, L. I.....	811
Plymouth Rock B B C, West Brighton, S. I.....	353
Prospects, Prospect Place.....	298
Park Athletics B B C, 131 Macdougal st.	261
Pickerpocketers, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	240
Pancis B B C, West Harlem.....	200
Rance, 16th Ward, N. Y.....	292
Resolute B B C, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	491
Rosenthal Bros, Unique, 46-50 Greenes st	403
Red Shield B B Club, Seventh Pres. Ch..	398
R B C Club, of 6th, 126 124 W 30th st..	289
Rivals, Brooklyn.....	230
Silver Stars, 39th st and 8th ave.....	236
Sagamore, Jrs, West Houston st.....	223
Silver Lake B B C, Brooklyn.....	479
St. Peter's Literary Union, 5 Barclay st.	5,148
Strauss, Jr. B B C, 42 Warren st.....	421
Sylvans, Stamford, Conn.....	550
Sherman Cecil & Co., 94 Leonard st.....	521
Somerset B B C, South Brooklyn.....	331
St. Louis Cards, 224 West 36th st.....	1,000
St. Mary's Alter Boys, Port Richmond, S I	354
Standards, 235 E 120th st, Harlem.....	267
Stapleton, Stapleton, S. I.....	243
Trojans B. B. C., Peekskill, N. Y.....	213
Unaid B B C, Grandville, S. I.....	1,125
Valentines, W 200th st and 10th ave.....	1,233
Volunteer, B B C, Hackensack, N J.....	480
West Bergen B B Club, West Bergen, N J	3,227
Whiting Paper Co., Lake and Dearborn sts	440
Williamsburg Athletics, Brooklyn, E D..	275
Wyankos, of N. Y., 210 West 10th st.....	369
Witches, 324 East st, Brooklyn.....	380
Young Summits, South Brooklyn.....	288
Young Giants, Greenport, L. I.....	340
Y M C A, Greenpoint, Brooklyn.....	369
Young Brightons, 861 Tenth ave.....	328

Mahomet and the Mountain.

(From the Berne Journal.)

Friend—Were you ever in Switzerland, Lieutenant?

Pompous Lieutenant—I never have been there. If the people of Switzerland really want to see me, let them come to Berlin.

MOFFETT'S TEETHING COMFORT promotes easy and healthful repose during all stages of teething. 25c.

For the most popular female Sunday-School Teacher in New York, New Jersey or Connecticut.

MY FAVORITE IS—

HER SUNDAY-SCHOOL IS—

AT—

SIGNED—

ADDRESS—

Conditions:

THE EVENING WORLD'S gift of Estey's best make piano in any wood desired by the recipient will be awarded to the most popular female Sunday-school teacher.

She must teach in a Sunday-school in the State of New York or New Jersey or Connecticut.

Neither sect nor creed will be considered in this contest. It is open to all female Sunday-school teachers of every creed.

The voter must use the ballot printed in THE EVENING WORLD, cutting it out and writing in the blank spaces the name of the voter's favorite Sunday-school teacher, designating her Sunday-school and its location, and signing the ballot with the name and address of the voter.

Ballots must be inclosed in envelopes and addressed to the "Teacher Editor, EVENING WORLD, 32 Park Row, New York."

69TH WON'T BE BULLDOZED.

Col. Cavanagh and Capt. Mortimer Enjoined from Discharging Men.

Rumors of trouble in the Sixty-ninth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., which have been flying about for several weeks were clinched to-day by the announcement that Judge Ingraham, of the Supreme Court had issued an injunction restraining Col. Cavanagh, the regimental commander, and Capt. Mortimer, of Company F, from discharging certain members of that company from the service.

The trouble seems to have originated in a controversy over an election to fill a vacancy in the rank of First Lieutenant of F Company occasioned by the death, a little over a month ago, of Lieut. Peter Carroll.

Members of the Company assert that Capt. Mortimer brought forward a candidate for the vac