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MORE SERIOUS.

The General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor has taken up the cause of the District Assembly immediately concerned in the difficulty on the New York Central. This looks as if the strike would be made general.

It is a matter of regret that the Knights should feel obliged to adopt this extreme measure. But they have shown throughout a moderation and a reasonableness which command the respect of the public, and if they take this course they do so because they feel that they have been forced to such a position as the only defense that remains to them.

The Knights may have to yield in the end. Mr. WEBB's buoyant confidence in the potency of the Vanderbilt millions is not without ground. Money is an enormous power, and too frequently has a force superior to that of justice.

The Knights feel only too keenly that when they submit to a deprivation of the right to organize they are submitting to a servitude from which emancipation is impossible. They feel that they have got to be slaves always, or make later the very fight they are making now. The thought of being absolutely at the control of men with Mr. WEBB's autocratic disposition is not pleasing to one who has a sense of manhood.

INHARMONIOUS DISCORD.

GILBERT and SULLIVAN have been so harmoniously associated that it is painful to see them arrayed against each other in court. Mr. GILBERT wants more money. If Sir ARTHUR does not supply him with more notes he will make words more than ever. The good fellows should not have drawn their operatic car as a tandem but as a span. In a tandem one horse must be ahead of the other except when they are turning a corner.

In this case it is not so much question of righting the composer as it is of composing the writer.

Some thieves stole a horse, together with many other things of value. They beat the horse, who rescued this, and kicked himself free of the wagon, leaving the thieves high and dry on the road. This little fale teaches that kindness to animals is often its own reward.

Black bass this year affect a disdain for almost all bait except crickets. How they ever contracted what must be an acquired taste is hard to tell. But the fishermen have to give them their chirpy bait.

SPOTLETS.

"The Watch on the Rhine" was never pawned.

***

"I've been out with the misses," said Jones after a return from a bad day at the target range.

***

"Jenny, would you like to h ve a sail today?" "Oh, my! Yes, darling." "Then I'll send up an auctioneer," said the brute.

***

You may like to damn the public, but the current of public opinion is not easily dammed.

***

Three things there are which all may steal,
And no one ever misses,
The water in the wayside well,
The wild flowers, and—and kisses!
—*Burlington Free Press.*

***

No wonder that American swam across! Americans are always seeking for new channels for their energy.

***

There are some men who are better "carried out" than their opinions.

***

Senator Plumb is opposed to the legislators drinking Capitol grog. They like capital grog, it seems.

***

If you seek an answer from the stars you have to take a nasty risk. Why? Because an asterisk is a star.

UNITED WAR.

(Continued from First Page.)

waiting to hear from the Supreme Council if he chooses, but it is generally believed that nothing will be done in this direction until all the forces to be united in the struggle are massed and ready to strike a blow that will fall on every part of the system.

It has been intimated by several of the members of the Committee that no lines outside the Vanderbilt system would be affected by the first onslaught.

Beside the four brotherhood chiefs the members of the Supreme Council to which the final question of the strike is to be submitted are the following:

Eugene V. Debs, Grand Secretary and Treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Terre Haute; J. J. Hanahan, Vice-Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Chicago; William Sheehan, Grand Secretary and Treasurer of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Gaylesburg, Ill.; B. H. Morrissey, Vice-Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Peoria, Ill.; James Downey, Vice-Grand Master of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association, Chicago; John Hall, Grand Organizer of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association, Chicago; George Lovejoy, Assistant Grand Chief Conductor of the Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors, Terre Haute, and James Carr, Assistant Chief Conductor, Kansas City.

These have all been notified by wire to attend the meeting in Terre Haute Saturday morning at 10 A. M.

The voting is done by secret ballot after the subject has been fully laid before the Council.

A majority of the twelve votes is all that is necessary to ratify the action of the chiefs. It is believed by the local leaders that the Council will be unanimously in favor of a coalition with the Knights.

So far as regards the number of men who can be called out by the Brotherhoods when the strike is actually inaugurated, it is believed to be sufficient to cripple the company effectually throughout its whole extent.

75,000 TO BE CALLED OUT.

Chief Sargent says that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen has 20,000 members, the Trainmen 18,000, the Switchmen 8,000 and the Conductors 6,000. Besides these the Knights claim 25,000 members.

The vast majority of all these classes of employees on the Vanderbilt systems are members of the Brotherhoods, so that if they all went out the entire road from New York to Chicago would be tied up as tight as a drum.

Without the members of these organizations to assist them the Knights could make very little headway against corporations like the New York Central and its tributaries.

As Chief Sargent was leaving the St. Cloud Hotel this morning he stopped to answer a few questions put to him by an EVENING WORLD reporter.

"I have come to the conclusion," he said, "after all I heard yesterday that the Knights of Labor were right, and it was really a fact that the New York Central was making war on organized labor.

"I do not care whether it be the organization which I represent or some other, so long as the attack is made upon that basis it is the business of every wage-earner to see that his rights are protected.

WEBB SAYS HE WON'T YIELD.

Vice-President Webb said this morning: "There is no intention on the part of the Company to yield one inch in this dispute.

"We shall run our trains, and if the strike comes we will do the best we can to accommodate the public.

"The only thing that may trouble us is the going out of the firemen. But we are ready even for them, and in case the leaders do their worst they cannot delay us more than a day or two.

"Everything is going along more smoothly than ever this morning. I don't believe the men will all go out."

General Manager Toucey said to-day, "We have been doing some organizing on our own account, and the Knights will find when they come to order out their men that not so many will leave their work as they expect."

"How will the strike of the firemen affect you?"

"That is the only place where there is any sign of trouble. About a third of our firemen belong to the Brotherhood, and if they are all called out it may cause some delay for a day or two.

"We have got nearly all the men we want now to fill the places of those who went out two weeks ago, and if any of the firemen go I think their places can be filled within a short time. We have got our plan of organization down so fine now that a strike could not throw us into confusion as it did last week.

"At any rate this road will be run whether the Knights and the Brotherhoods together try to stop it, and they will find out this in the long run."

CHIEF SWEENEY DELAYED.

Grand Master Sweeney, of the Switchmen's Union, had not left for Terre Haute at 1 o'clock, and was still at the St. Cloud Hotel.

He told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he would leave for the West some time this afternoon.

"I have learned a good deal since I came here yesterday," he said. "The officers of the Central road were given every opportunity to adjust the difficulty, and to submit the question of the discharged men to a fair minded arbitrator.

"It is a fight for life with our organizations, and when we show that the attack is being made upon us by the railroad companies the sooner we begin the fight on our side the better positions we shall be in."

WEBB GOES HOME TO RECUPERATE.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon Vice-President Webb went to his home at Riverdale to be absent for the day.

General Manager Toucey soon followed and it was said that the two officials wound hobnob this afternoon at Mr. Toucey's home at Garrisons, for the purpose of devising means to meet the growing emergencies.

CHIEFS MEET IN ALBANY ON MONDAY.

At 2 o'clock to-day the General Executive Board finished a session which had lasted four hours.

They decided to meet the Executive Board of District Assembly 246 in Albany next Monday morning.

This meeting is presumably to arrange for the men going out at Albany and Buffalo.

NO FEAR OF INDICTMENT.

Mr. Powderly Talks Vehemently on the Grand Jury Rumor.

Official secrecy was still maintained at the District Attorney's office to-day as to the reason why Col. Fellows and Recorder Smyth were summoned before the Grand Jury yesterday.

When asked whether it was in relation to the contemplated indictment of Mr. Powderly or the Federation chiefs, on a charge of conspiracy, in threatening a tie-up, none of the officials would say a word.

Mr. Powderly, when questioned by an EVENING WORLD reporter regarding the rumored move, said, with great earnestness:

"We have nothing to dread from any action of the Grand Jury. We have violated no law.

"We have advised the violation of no law, State or National.

"We have no objection to a fair and impartial investigation of our course, whether by the Grand Jury or any other competent tribunal. In fact, we have been seeking investigation all along.

"It is true that men have shadowed us ever since we came to this city. They have stood in doorways and in places where we have taken our meals.

"They have watched and spied upon our every movement, and listened to our conversation in the hope that some remark that might be construed as incendiary might be dropped; but, unless perjured evidence is introduced, the courts will find nothing on which to prosecute us.

"Whether the men acted wisely or not in quitting their work, it is unquestioned that they had a perfect right to do so.

"Since they quit work they have violated no law; they have counselled peace and moderation; they have refrained wholly from anything resembling violence, and as a consequence have nothing to fear.

"Whether or not the Vanderbilt dynasty may feel that they own the courts, we feel that they cannot shape justice to suit their own ends.

"If such a thing can be done in the State of New York it is as well to know it now as later on."

The Grand Jury came into Court at 1.15 o'clock to-day, but there was nothing bearing on the strike in the batch of papers handed up to Recorder Smyth.

LEHIGH AND D. L. & W. INVOLVED.

Charged With Handling Central Freight on the Sly.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BUFFALO, Aug. 21.—The strike situation is unchanged and the strikers' ranks unbroken. They expect a general tie-up. The freight blockade continues.

Eighty non-union men passed East today to take the places of striking workmen.

The Grievance Committee is investigating a charge that the Lehigh Valley and Lackawanna roads are handling Central freight. A strike is threatened if the charge is true.

Officials of both roads make denials.

Briefly the charges are that trains come in on the Central's connections, are robbed of signs indicating whence they came, are relabeled with Lackawanna or Lehigh cards and marked for Weehawken or Hoboken. True marks are sent by express and replaced at the other end of the lines and the cars forward to their destinations.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Fifty switchmen brought here from other cities joined the strikers this afternoon. They will be sent home.

They say they came under false representations.

ALL QUIET AT ALBANY

The Rough Element of Pinkerton Men Done Away With.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ALBANY, Aug 21.—The Pinkerton men are apparently becoming less aggressive and the rough element seems to have been suppressed for the time being.

Some of them are still on guard on top of passing trains armed with Winchesters, but there are no signs of trouble.

Extra police are still guarding the tracks.

Accident Due to Green Switchmen.

A train composed of an engine and two passenger cars, from Peekskill, was derailed at One Hundred and Forty-fourth street and Fourth avenue, at 1.40 o'clock this afternoon, obstructing two tracks for some time. No one was hurt. It is supposed that the accident was caused by a misplaced switch. There was great excitement for a short time, and rumors of incendiary work by strikers were rife; but there seems no cause whatever to believe that it was due to anything but the clumsiness of new and inexperienced workmen.

Says No Strike West of Buffalo.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

CHICAGO, Aug. 21.—Mr. John Hall, a member of the Executive Board of Federation of Railway Employees, said today in reference to the strike on the Vanderbilt roads that he did not believe the Brotherhood men west of Buffalo would be involved as he thought the action to be taken at Terre Haute Saturday would be only as to the New York Central road.

Donovan Will Try to Arbitrate Again

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Arbitration Commissioner Donovan will go to New York to-day to make another effort with the Central Railroad Company for an amicable settlement of the strike.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

Walter Camp, the "father of American college football," is in business in New Haven, in the employ of the Ansonia Clock Company. He holds a responsible position. He contributes a great deal to magazines and papers upon athletic subjects.

Hector Cowan, one of Princeton's football giants last year, is a resident of this city. He is very wealthy, owning, in his own right, a large amount of remunerative real estate, mostly in New York. He intends to become a journalist. He is twenty-six years old.

Peter Handiboid is one of the weighty men of the Crescent Boat Club. His strength makes him valuable on the crew.

L. B. Hunt, stroke of the New York Athletic Club junior eight, is remarkably well built, and is very strong for so youthful an oarsman. He rows with the steadiness of a veteran.

WORLDLINGS.

Senator Ingalls has just erected a handsome house on a hill overlooking Atchison. It is an imposing brick building, containing fifteen rooms, and has been christened "Oak Ridge." The Senator has been a resident of Kansas since 1858.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, started life as a track hand thirty years ago. The combined salaries he receives now amount to $100,000 a year.

Miss Mertens, who is now an actress at the Eden Theatre, in Paris, and one of the most beautiful women in Europe, was an obscure Vienna girl a few years ago. Then she won a $5,000 prize in a beauty show and became the rage. She is tall and graceful, rather stout and her skin is of a dead white hue.

Edward J. Nolan, a Chicago man, has perfected a typewriter that can be used by the blind.

No Dude.

[From Puck.]

Cold-Victual Billy—Say, ma'am, couldn't yer gimme an old vest?

Mrs. Goodsole—Why, I shouldn't think you'd want one with that flannel shirt.

Billy (stiffening)—Madam, do you suppose I want to look like one of those dude tourists?

All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather by hard work, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, strengthens the system, purifies the blood, regulates digestion.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

ROBBERY IN THE STATE TAX.

City Authorities Resisting the Impositions of Hayseed Assessors.

Comptroller Myers's Stand for Right May Land Him in Jail.

The Board of Estimate and Apportionment is making a desperate effort to save the city from a large amount of unjust taxation levied on it, because of the unjust and inequitable action of the bucolic State Assessors.

At present the city is opposing two proceedings in mandamus, brought by the State Comptroller against Comptroller Myers, to compel the payment of $1,178,000 of State tax which the Board of Estimate failed to provide for in making up the final estimate for the year.

It was thought by the Board that the city had submitted to the impositions of the State Equalization Board quite long enough, and a determined resistance to any further burden was decided upon.

It was a favorable opportunity which was availed of. The Governor had vetoed so many items in the Supply bill, after the State tax rate was fixed, that it would not be necessary to raise nearly so much money as the rate would bring.

As New York City's share of the entire State tax is something enormous, because of the action of the State Assessors, its proportion of this amount which would not need to be raised was no mean sum, and the Board of Estimate refused to raise it. It was $758,000.

Beside this, the Board undertook to say that the State Assessors had erred in increasing the assessed valuation of the city's real estate, and withheld $420,000 in addition for that reason.

Mandamus proceedings were brought against Comptroller Myers to compel him to issue bonds of the city and pay both these amounts into the State Treasury.

Both were made returnable before Supreme Court Justice Edwards in Albany, and the mandamus in the case of $758,000 was made peremptory; but a stay of proceedings has been obtained on an appeal taken.

The return on the alternative mandamus in the matter of the $420,000 was made in Albany yesterday, but no decision has been rendered as yet.

Should Comptroller Myers refuse to issue the bonds and pay the money, he would run the risk of being jailed for contempt of court.

Mr. Storrs, the Deputy Comptroller, says he does not think the State will have to resort to such desperate measures, however.

"All that we want," said he to an EVENING WORLD reporter, "is an adjudication in these cases by the highest court. We think that New York is being unfairly dealt with in the matter of State taxes.

"If we lose it will not be because we did not fight hard for victory. Of course, in that event, the Comptroller would obey the order of the Court and not go to Ludlow street."

GAMBLING ON BOARD SHIP.

Many Victims Fleeced Between New York and Liverpool.

There is not a recorded passage between Liverpool and New York of any steamship upon which one or more men have not been robbed at cards, writes Edgar L. Wakeman in the Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle*.

Every effort is made by ships' officers and agents to suppress not the robberies themselves, but public information concerning them.

Not content with the plunder of ordinary card sharks and sweat cloth devices in the smoking-rooms of the cabins, the most gorgeous suites of staterooms are engaged by publicly known swindlers for extra hazardous and profitable work.

They secure access to advance passenger lists, select their victims, attend to every little detail of information regarding their quarry with the nicest calculation and, with what practically amounts to connivance by the ship's officers, have their man in hand by the time he steps aboard the ship.

They even know how much ready money he has with him; the amount of his bills of exchange, in what form they are and on what banking houses they are drawn.

If by some inexplicable mischance he is not well done for aboard ship, their confederates are ready to accompany the wealthy traveller to London, Paris, Berlin or even Florence and Naples.

An affair of this kind had its sequential termination while I was in Algiers in the early part of the present year, where a flock of this species of birds of prey, after winning nearly $1,000 at cards from their victim on shipboard and securing twice that amount in London and Paris, finally, by downright forgery, possessed themselves of the last dollar the brilliant American possessed, amounting to some $2,700, at Algiers.

Nor is this the worst feature of this organized ocean swindling, for these large booties usually fall from the purses of those members of our later American aristocracy who can afford the loss, and prefer to do so in silence rather than suffer the humiliation of exposure.

In the second-class cabin and also in the steerage are the same seductive "smoking-room" and bar. Villains of a lower order conduct precisely the same kind of robbing in these.

After the second day out, at any time of day or evening, every imaginable divice for swindling at cards, with besotting accompaniments, is in progress.

It is saying little to assert that dozens of poor fellows are thus utterly ruined. There are, perhaps, four remedies for this shameful state of things.

The companies' officials could at any moment drive the whole gang from every one of their vessels. The press of the United States could in three months' time compel the abolition of the growing evil.

Ships' officers could at will reduce the insulting offensiveness of it all to decent passengers by at least restricting its operations to the plucking of rich fools in private suites, the character of whose occupants should be made known to apparent victims.

And if 10 per cent. of all those to which gambling in any form is abhorrent should flatly refuse to take passage on liners whereupon it is universally known to be allowed, or make a condition of such patronage that it should be rigorously prohibited in all cabins and smoking-rooms, an end to the whole nefarious business would come at once.

As the matter stands, ocean gambling and swindling exceed in shamelessness and enormity the darkest chapters and episodes of piracy ever known upon the high seas.

It Seldom Fails.

[From Puck.]

"Don't you smell fire?"

"No. I don't think I do."

"I don't either; but most people do if you ask them."

BABIES' FRIENDS.

Thousands of Willing Helpers Come to Their Rescue.

Food, Clothing and Medicine Sent to the Poor.

The Free Doctors' Fund Climbing Towards $7,000.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$6,266.29
Montclair entertainment	9.00
A. R. L.	2.00
Finlie	.25
A. B. and G.	5.00
H. V. B.	4.00
Annie and Eunie	1.00
H. B. W.	5.00
Cash	.02
WORLD Office box	3.00

Montclair Benefit.

To the Editor:

I inclose $9 for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, which are the receipts from an entertainment given by little girls in the parlor of Mrs. E. B. Young, of Montclair, N. J., Aug. 19.

Private theatricals, tableaux, music and dancing received loud applause from the audience and reflected great credit on the little folks, whose names we affix:

May M. Young, Janet Ashby, May Ashby, Millie Rudgers, Annie Dudley, Katie Behr, Clara Behr, Bertie and Winnie Young.

Three Children.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5 for the Sick Baby Fund from three children. H. B. W.,
Irvington, N. J.

Annie and Eunie.

To the Editor:

We two little girls send you $1 to help the sick babies in New York. The babies all have lots of fun here and don't get sick much. ANNIE K. AND EUNIE F.,
Grove street, East Orange, N. J.

A HOST OF VOLUNTEERS.

Stamford's Benefit Will Be Something to Remember.

The benefit at the Hamilton House, Stamford, Saturday evening will bring together and unusual array of talent, judging from the long list of volunteers for that occasion.

Mr. Gustave Frohman has been devoting much time and attention to this worthy charity, and in addition to those already mentioned, the following artists will appear: Mr. and Mrs. Eugene A. McDowell, having deferred their Canadian trip, will appear together with Mr. Ferd. Hight, in "My Uncle's Will," and incidentally Mr. McDowell will sing "A Frenchman in London."

Marie Madison, the gifted playright, will appear in a one-act comedy entitled "His Lordship's Wife," and in the cast will be Mr. Campbell Gollan, Mr. James A. Kelly, Miss Viola Whitcomb, a relative of THE WORLD'S poet, James Whitcomb Riley, and also of Denman Thompson.

Prof. Alexander Lambert will render piano solos, and Miss Marian Short will recite "Persimmons and the Baby." The total number already having volunteered is over twenty, so the programme will be unusually brilliant and enjoyable.

Mr. Frohman's staff of managers are feeling encouraged over their charitable work and are visiting all the residents and sojourners at Stamford and Noroton.

WHAT AILED THE PIANO.

A Mouse Had Made a Comfortable Nest on the Strings.

A gentleman living in New Haven, Conn., recently purchased a piano. The instrument was delivered and gave perfect satisfaction for two or three weeks; then the trouble began.

First one key became mute, then another, until fully one-half of the piano became useless.

The owner informed the firm, who told him that if he would build a fire in the house and dry the room the trouble would disappear. But, at his request, the firm sent a man to examine the instrument.

On opening it and exposing its internal mechanism, the man held up his hands in holy horror and said that in thirty years' experience he had never seen such a sight before.

A mouse had taken up its abode in the interior, undisturbed by the frequent playing on the instrument, and had eaten away the felt attachments to the keys, a good deal of the felt lining, and had also gnawed deeply into the wooden hammers, collecting the whole into a wad near the strings preparatory to making a nest.

The instrument was badly damaged. A small mousetrap was at once set among the strings, and on the following morning the rodent for whom music had no terrors was found cold in death.

Let owners of pianos make a note of this.

HE FORBADE THE BANNS.

Because the Girl Jilted Him for a Young Filly.

One Sunday, after a preacher had finished his sermon in one of the rural districts, a young couple stood up before him to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony, says the Americus (Ga.) *Recorder*.

The parson asked the usual question: "If any one objects to the marriage of A and B let him now speak or forever after hold his peace."

After a short pause he was about to proceed with the ceremony, when a young man, minus coat, with unkempt hair, dirty face and red eyes, arose and blubberingly said: "Mr. Preacher, I object. Lizzie has promised to marry me, and she has got my ring on her finger; and 'cause Bob gave her a young filly and has a new house she has flung me off."

The indignant bride retorted by flinging the ring to him. She then, turning to the parson, said: "I did not promise to marry Jake. He gave me the ring and I returned it to him. I wouldn't marry him if he were the last man under the sun."

Jake ran out of the church without picking up the ring, while the ceremony was finished in the most approved style, and the young couple left for the bridegroom's home amid much rejoicing.

A Festival of Fire.

A grand pyrotechnic display, in honor of the Odd Fellows, will be made in Pain's Amphitheatre, at Manhattan Beach, this evening, after "The Siege of Vera Cruz." A fire portrait of George W. Chapman, Grand Master of the Order in the State of New York, will be presented to the public, in addition to a mammoth set-piece descriptive of the emblem of the Order. There will be a variety of other fireworks, and the discharge of rockets and bombs will exceed any given this season.

Not Climatic.

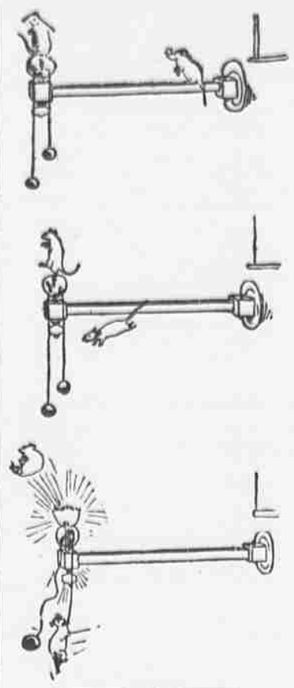
[From Puck.]

Englishman—I notice that American women, as a rule, have rather harsh voices. It comes from the climate, I presume.

American—S—o, I guess it comes from boxing.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

(From Life.)



THE JUDGE WAS MERCIFUL.

A Prisoner's Good Reputation Got Him Off Easily.

The little crowd at the cross-roads "grocery" had taken a drink after concluding its game of "pitching horseshoes" at a peg and was about to break up when Jim Peters rode up, says the Chicago *Herald*.

"Howdy?" said Jim.

"Light an' look at yer saddle, Jim," said the grocery-keeper.

"Bleeged ter yer, but I hain't got time."

"Whar you bin?" asked one of the party as he bit off the end of a twist of "long green" tobacco.

"Ter town."

"Whut's er goin' on in town?"

"Cou't is er settin' an' they has er powerful cu'ts sawt er cuss fer er jedge, too. I went in an' I sot down on er bainch jes' as ther sheriff brung Sam Smedley in. The jedge sot up in 'is pulpit an' he says, s'se: 'Smedley, yer air charged with stealin' uv er hawg. Air yer guilty or not guilty?' Smedley's voice shook an' he said so slow and sorter pitiful: 'I'se guilty.'

"'Whut have yer ter say why sentence should not be pronounced?'

"'Smedley't lawyer got up an' he made er talk. Then the jedge says: 'Stan' up, Smedley,' and up he got, lookin' white an' weak erbout the gills. The jedge says, s'se:

"'Smedley, yer lawyer says yer have allers bin hones' tell now, yer have bin er good man, yer hain't had no bad habits, yer hain't ben a drunkard ner er fighter, and yer air er good neighbor and er good citizen, an' he wants me to let you off easy. I am glad to hear whut er good feller yer air, Smedley. I like ter know yer ain't no drunkard ner fighter. Hit pleases me powerful ter fin' yer air er good neighbor an' er good citizen. All these things, Smedley, made me say I'll jes' give yer the limit, five years in the pen, and I'm powerful sorry I can't sen' yer fer life.'"

A CAT STOPPED A DOG FIGHT.

They Were Too Near Her Kittens, So She Put Them to Flight.

Rather a novel and amusing scene was witnessed by a number of spectators who happened to be in the vicinity of the lower court offices and police headquarters yesterday forenoon, says the Houston *Post*.

Much has been said of the private menagerie of felines at the Mayor's courtroom, and has been referred to betimes in the columns of the press. Among the aggregation of purrers there is one called Minnie, the natural parent of all the others of at least two generations, and one that has been associated with the officers, and the peace-making characteristics seem to have been pretty thoroughly studied by the feline, and in this instance put into practice, becoming an educated animal. Her family consists of several cats of tender age, and her protective instinct was fully demonstrated.

A pair of dogs, a black and white, had a disagreement in front of Justice Johnson's court, and the under canine—the white one—it is said, was doing considerable yelping, and both together were enacting a full-grown disturbance of the peace.

Minnie, the cat, caused each separate hair on her spinal column to stand erect, and putting on her war paint leaped through a window and ran to the fighting dogs and was soon making the hair fly and causing a stampede of her belligerent enemies.

She stopped the fight and maintained a warlike attitude until the dogs skulked away, when she trotted back to her kittens amid the vociferous applause of probably fifty persons who witnessed the sight.

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A SHINE LASTS A WEEK.
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WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS.
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Varnish at the same time.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

THE PRIZE JOKE.

A. Miner Griswold Awards the Gold Eagle to "Polly."

Eight Lines of Poetry Wins "The Evening World's" Contest.

The Selection Made from Thousands of Amateur Jokers.

A human being in whose composition there is not a grain of humor can well be regarded as a freak of nature, for even he of the sourest disposition has been known to relax on occasions and give utterance to a joke. It may have been grim, farfetched or cruel, but it proved nevertheless that beneath a cold exterior there lay hidden the germ of wit.

Without humor life would be flat, stale and unprofitable. To be confronted constantly with the serious side of life is a misfortune. To be capable of bringing smiles to faces furrowed by the storms of adversity, to be able to lift, even for a minute, the cloud of sorrow from a friend's face, is a blessing.

How valuable is the presence of a genuine wit in a merry circle. What a rare gift it is to have the knack of saying appropriate things at an appropriate time, and how many evils have been averted by a well timed joke.

Jesters in mediæval times have almost managed kingdoms through their wit. Monarchs, who would brook not interference from potentates, have been known to change their policy of state by the well-aimed shaft of satire from a professional fool.

Nor was the task of a king's fool so easy. At all times, sick or well, happy or miserable, he was required to have fun on tap, as it were, ready to draw from it for his sovereign's pleasure, and this sort of wit is the hardest to cultivate. There are many who overflow with so-called animal spirits, who have a joke always at tongue's end or a good story to pour into willing ears, but let them try to be funny to order, to feel that they are expected to be humorous at a stated time, and their sense of the humorous ofttimes fails them just when it is most needed.

However, there were no set rules attached to THE EVENING WORLD'S joke contest. Jesters of every sort, regardless of age, sex or previous condition of servitude were invited to join, and to say that the invitation was accepted is expressing it very mildly.

For eleven days jokes and alleged jokes, old and new, good, bad and indifferent, poured into THE EVENING WORLD office in a steady stream. Baskets were submerged, desk drawers filled to overflowing and private corners monopolized.

The editor appointed to look after them made his will and set to work. Only the best were chosen and printed; the rest found an early grave. Finally, when the influx of jokes threatened to clog the regular channels of business, a halt was called and the contest declared closed. The best of those on hand were carefully selected and printed, and the combined results sent to the judge, which august personage was A. Miner Griswold, of *Texas Siftings* fame, better known to the world, perhaps, as "The Fat Contributor."

Mr. Griswold carefully perused the condensed efforts of thousands of EVENING WORLD readers, and to-day he announced his decision in the following letter:

To the Editor:

I have examined the jokes submitted to me and according to the best of my judgment assign the prize to "Polly," who on Aug. 7 wrote the poetry headed "Told His Love to the Echoes Only."

A. MINER GRISWOLD.

To Polly then, goes the golden eagle, won in a contest in which thousands participated. The winning joke is herewith reprinted:

Told His Love to the Echoes Only.

They walked along the lonely road,
And paused upon the sand.
He asked her how she liked his hat;
She said: "I hear the band."

And then he tried to tell his love
For her, so grand and proud;
But she only screamed: "I cannot hear.
Your necktie is too loud!" POLLY.

There were many other jokes well worthy of favorable mention, but the fact that they were printed is a commendation; as was previously stated, only the best received were printed.

To the unsuccessful contestants the hope is extended that in future contests their contribution may prove the winning one. *Nil desperandum.*

La Grippe Has Not Returned.

A report that la grippe was again epidemic in this city is positively denied by the Health Board. Dr. Cyrus Edson says that the humid weather has brought heavy colds upon large numbers of persons, but that was as near as they came to having the grip.

Had Him There.

[From Chatter.]

"I'll write you up."

"Go ahead. I defy you. You couldn't tell the truth if you tried. It is only the truth that I fear."

She Is About Him.

[From Judge.]

McCorkle—There's some snap about Passmore.

McCrackle—Is there? I never noticed any.

McCorkle—Then you never met his wife.

DIARRHŒA and Dysentery are averted during teething by MOFFETT'S TEETHING CORDIAL. 25c.

HE'S NOT SEEKING NOTORIETY.

WHY MR. CABLE, OF BROOKLYN, WANTS HIS STORY PUBLISHED.

He Suffered With Catarrh, and a Number of Doctors and Any Quantity of So-Called Cures Failed to Help Him, but Drs. Blair and Copeland Have Made Him Well.

"It is not the newspaper notoriety I seek in telling you this story of mine for publication," said Mr. John Cable. "I want it published because it may be the means of making some one else as happy as I am now."

MR. JOHN CABLE, 31 PATCHEN AVE., BROOKLYN.

"I have had a hard trouble ever since I can remember," he continued. "Of course, I did not know what was the matter with me at first. When I grew old enough to tell anything about myself I was told I had catarrh. Then my troubles really began. Of course, I wanted to get rid of it at once. I was working in a drug store, and I commenced to take the different remedies on the shelf that were supposed to cure my ailment. I consulted a number of different physicians also. They all assured me it was nothing, and that they would cure me in no time. Under their treatment and under the influence of the so-called cure cures my trouble grew worse. I suffered from a mucus dropping in my throat. My nose was stopped up. I was always hawking and spitting. My throat would get sore and raw. My head ached constantly. I could not sleep at night. My limbs ached. My mouth was coated with a slime. My appetite was very bad and my stomach all out of order. I had sharp pains in my chest. I had night sweats, and would cough a dry, hacking cough at intervals.

"I was in a very bad way until I consulted Drs. Blair & Copeland. After I was under their treatment two weeks I felt good, and it has continued until I feel perfectly well now."

Mr. Cable resides at 31 Patchen ave., Brooklyn. There he may be found and this statement verified. Drs. Blair & Copeland's prices for treatment are very reasonable. No charge for medicine.

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When danger appears the ostrich covers its head in the bush and thinks itself secure.

Many men act in a similar manner.

Avoid danger by facing it and fighting it.

No better weapon can be used than WORLD "Wants." They prevent and overcome poverty. They point out to you a way out of almost every difficulty. Through them you can appeal to fully half a million people daily. If you are without work you can obtain it; if you have more work than you are able to do you can select those to aid you.

Half Rates for "Help" and "Situations" "Wants" on Mondays and Saturdays.

HE COULDN'T LOSE THE RACE.

The Other Jockey Threw Himself Off to Avoid Winning.

A well-known English jockey on his death-bed was lately asked by his only son if he had anything on his mind, and also for such parental parting advice as he could think of, according to the Toronto *Mail*.

"Yes, 'Arry," said the voyager, "I 'ave got suthin' on my mind, boy, and I can give yer advice as will be useful to yer all yer days. What's on my mind is this:

"When Lord Boots backed his mare Catch-'em-Alive, as you've heard me tell on, against Sir James Toots's horse Scurvygo for ten thousand, I rode the mare, as you know, and Charley Sniggins, as you've often heard me go on about, he rides the horse.

"Well, you see, I'd come to an understandin' with Sir James, and was to get a whole couple of thou. if so be as I could only lose the race, 'cos, of course, Catch-'em-Alive, as I rode, was out and away the fastest of the two.

"Well, just as we gets within about three or four 'undred yards of the post, I leans over to Char