SPRING SUNSHINE.

The Vernal Season in Full Sway With Frequenters of Battery Park.

Thousands Breathe Pure Sea Air on Its Fine Promenade.

Scenes Caught by an "Evening World" Artist—The First Real Spring Day.

Notwithstanding the fact that there is no official record of "the first robin of Spring" having been seen, there is plenty of evidence that the vernal goddess has ousted old Winter from her lap, and has again commenced doing business at the old stand.

The superabundance of light overcoats, new, natty and nondescript, as well as the utter absence of that article of wearing apparel from gentlemen of apparent refinement; the appearance of the light-colored derby and of the business man in his shirt-sleeves at his work; the putting up of awnings; the resumption of swinging doors where the familiar sign of the goat rampant is seen: the traditional turning of the young man's thoughts to love, as indicated by the increase in the "marriage column"—all these speak plainer than words that "Spring has come."

The effect of the genial Spring-time's coming is no more noticeable downtown than at Battery Park and in the vicinity of the Barge Office, the largest and most frequented "breathing place" in the metropolis below Fourteenth street.

SPRING FEVER.

The multifarious signs of Spring were easily evident to an EVENING WORLD reporter and artist who visited that locality yesterday.

The wide expanse of fresh, velvety, green grass, the budding shrubs and trees, the joyous twitter of the sparrows engaged in building their nests, and the presence of many sight-seers eagerly drinking in the pure, balmy sea air, all lent inspiration to the scene that betokened a farewell to Winter and the welcome of the happy Summer-time.

Everything partook of vigor and freshness save the ugly "L" structure, which wound around the budding beauty of the park like a deadly snake. Even the old Castle Garden, now deserted except as a tying-up place for the fireboat New Yorker,

"IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY LIGHTLY TURNS TO THOUGHTS OF LOVE."

AFTER A HARD WINTER.

Government tugs and emigrant barges and steamboats, took on the spirit of Spring and modestly hid its historical proportions behind the blooming shrubbery.

The old volunteer fireman on duty at the gate even had a brand-new polish on his silk hat, and his fireman's badge shone brighter than ever, while from the flag-pole on the top of the Barge Office proudly floated a spick and span new flag.

The benches had all been removed from the band stand, where they were stored during the Winter, placed in their usual positions along the various walks, and were nearly all occupied by the usual complement of "sitters," visitors and strangers in the city, beaux and sweethearts and the inhabitants of stuffy tenements, who gratefully inhaled the pure air and regretted the growing dusk that would send them back to their far too cramped apartments.

And the attitudes of the people who occupie the benches—if all other signs of Spring had been absent, this feature alone would have convinced the most sceptical.

"That tired feeling," for the dispelling of which the "L" road signs recommend a variety of sarsaparillas, seemed to pervade every one, and before the reporter and the artist were aware of it they too, nearly fell victims to the general ennui and destitude.

One of the most noticeable victims of this Spring fever was a gentleman known to his intimates as "Hoboken Harry," who was taking a quiet siesta in the warm sunlight preparatory to taking his annual midsummer tour on foot through the central part of the State.

"Hoboken Harry's" route is generally via the West Shore and connecting lines. His knowledge of tie-tripping is said to be unequalled, and his shoes showed it. It was learned that his Winter season at Blackwell's Island was satisfactory, in the matter of clothes and board, at least, and great hopes for the Summer were entertained by the gentleman.

The artist caught him in his favorite pose, one leg crossed upon the other and pointing seaward, while he vainly attempted to break his neck on the back of the seat.

"Hoboken Harry," however, had no monopoly of this attitude, as it was frequently adopted by the other occupants of benches with slight variations, and many of them were attired in new Spring suits, too.

OPENING UP OF THE SPRING TRADE.

The seats along the Battery wall were well filled with sitters, who interestedly watched the river craft darting to and fro. The Liberty Island boat did a big business, and the boatmen at the wharf had no complaints to make of the way in which they were patronized.

In fact the only people who did complain were the poor immigrants just landed, who were kept penned up in the Barge Office awaiting their discharge from detainment for various reasons.

These unfortunates looked with righteous envy upon their luckier comrades, who sauntered about on the quay, watched the gentle breaking of the waves upon the Battery wall, and incidentally enriched the pocket of a young pretzel merchant, who pronounced the opening of the Spring trade an unqualified success.

A noticeable figure on the benches near the Sea Wall was a tall, spiritueile-looking old man, with long side whiskers and a silk hat, who sat intently gazing out over the ruffled waters of the bay.

His attitude was so persistent and fixed that it was wonderfully noticeable, and the pretzel merchant volunteered the information that "Whiskers mus' be lookin' fer Diss Debar er some udder spook."

OPENING OF THE BATHING SEASON.

In marked contrast to the alleged Spiritualist was a "gentleman of leisure" who had evidently passed through a hard Winter and was now, to the best of his ability, drinking in the joys of Spring and bock beer.

Between the two latter influences the poor outcast had become almost hilarious, and when some youngsters jokingly gave him a cigarette, his contentment was complete, and he retired to the chain fence for support and the better enjoyment of a quiet smoke.

Among the fresh-air seekers were several ex-sufferers from the "grip." These viewed the many evidences of Spring with undisguised delight, and incidentally absorbed more "grip" as the balmy air grew colder and more damp towards evening.

A still stronger evidence that the season of sunshine had arrived was manifest on a sequestered bench near the grand stand. Babies were plenty throughout the park, but the prettiest, chubbiest and the baby with the fattest little wrists lay asleep in his handsome little carriage, shamefully neglected.

Baby exhibited no visible resentment at his lack of care, although a bigger brother, still in skirts, did. The elder kilted brother was wonderfully interested in certain operations within the confectionery stand, where a red-faced young man was busily engaged in renovating the soda fountain and polishing up the glasses preparatory to the opening of the Spring trade and the attendant youthful mouths.

But the youngster's nurse-girl would have none of it. Her attention was given undividedly to her "young man," who sat by her side pouring "soft nothings" into her ear, while her youthful charge, unheeded, was pulling the trimmings off from her dress in his endeavor to attract her attention to the preparations making within the confectionery booth.

A short distance away a similar scene was being enacted by two dusky Italian lovers, who had dared to seek America in spite of her New Orleans methods of handling the Mafia, and her alleged indifference to the interests of her adopted citizens.

In his gentlest Neapolitan accent, Antonio was pouring Italian taffy into Pasquelina's right ear, and doubtless all would have soon been satisfactorily said had not an unfeeling, but buxom German immigrant girl planted herself alongside on the bench and attempted to join the conversation.

That settled it, and the impromptu love feast was summarily adjourned sine die.

The open cars on the Belt line, the fresh paint on the immigrant baggage wagons and the dry sand baths of the sparrows in the park flower beds before they went over to the tulip beds and assisted the sleepy bulbs in "coming up" added fresh conviction to the reporter and artist that Spring had come and yet there was one harbinger that had not yet been seen. But it was bound to come.

After fifteen minutes' patient waiting near the Battery wall a fat woman and a red toy balloon simultaneously put in their appearance and took the boat for Liberty Island.

Then the reporter and artist went home satisfied.

A QUEER CASE OF CATALEPSY.

A Dentist's Remarkable Actions Due to the Influence of a Cat's Tooth.

A correspondent sent the following letter to the editor of *Hall's Journal of Health:*

SIR: A case has lately come to my notice which it occurred to me might be of interest to your readers. You are doubtless familiar with a process in dentistry known as the implantation of teeth, which is simply substitution of a natural tooth in place of a lost one, even in its vacant cavity or, as in some instances, by insertion in a new and artificially formed one.

The writer has a dentist friend who was an enthusiast regarding his profession, and especially in respect to transplantation, and, like other devotees to science, he did not hesitate to experiment upon himself by inserting in his own jaw, in place of a newly extracted tooth, a veritable cat's tooth, and waited patiently upon the result of the experiment. In due time the tooth became thoroughly rooted, but the effect upon its possessor was something extraordinary. His whole demeanor underwent a change, and by no means for the better.

Instead of his wonted energy and devotion to business he showed a disposition to lounge about the house during the day time, selecting the sofa, divan, easy chairs or even the hearth rug as a temporary dormitory, where he would lie for hours together in a kind of stupor. But no sooner would the night appear than he was all alert, manifesting great disquietude and a desire to roam abroad, particularly in the neighboring back yards, displaying great ability in scaling the fences. He would be attracted by any little scratching noise about the house, while the least movement of an article would cause him to dart forward, with fingers widely spread, to seize it. From being formerly a great lover of dogs, he showed an overweening dread of them, and on one occasion sought safety by shying up a telegraph pole.

On moonlight evenings he was particularly ill at ease, and insisted upon being admitted to the house roof, whence he would wander from roof to roof, occasionally emitting sounds in exact imitation of the fascinating invitations which romantic felines extend to one another, but now and then interjecting an angry protest, as if spitefully repelling some obnoxious intruder. Finally this state of things became unbearable, not only to the members of his immediate household, but to neighboring families in the near vicinity, and the health of my friend becoming also seriously impaired he was persuaded to sacrifice the presumable cause of his nocturnal eccentricities. I am happy to be able to state that my friend has partially recovered his former mental status, only now and then, under a fancied provocation, "getting his back up."

Nothing Strange About It.

[From Life.]

"No, Miss Amy, remarked young Dr. Paresis, "as a physician I cannot accept the Biblical account of such longevity as Methuselah's."

"Oh, I can," replied Miss Amy, sweetly, "there were no doctors in those days."

Expire Together.

[From Puck.]

"On what date does Congress usually adjourn?"

"That depends entirely on the size of the surplus to be expended."

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the universal praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. It is the "Ideal Spring Medicine."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

TO TURN DOWN TIM.

The Poet Geoghegan Describes the Famous Poverty Hall Primary.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Defeat the Congressman.

Tim Hired the Hall and His Friends Controlled the Voting.

Geoghegan, the East-Side poet, is not dependent alone on his lyric muse for fame. Besides being a sweet singer of renown, William Geoghegan has been a potent factor in the politics of the Sixth Ward for lo! these many years.

Mr. Geoghegan is a Tammany man, or, to put it in his own words:

"I am a Democrat all the time, and I recognize the Tammany Hall organization as the only real Democracy of New York."

"I AM LANDLORD HERE!"

Mr. Geoghegan had just returned from a funeral when an EVENING WORLD representative called at his home in Columbia street, but the sadness of that occasion dissipated into the sunshine of happiness when, in reply to the stereotyped request of the reminiscent reporter, the sweet-toned poet said:

"Did you ever hear of the primary down in Poverty Hollow? It was held in a hall over a German beer saloon in Willett street, right opposite where Tim Campbell lived at the time, between Rivington and Delancey streets.

"Timothy J. Campbell was a Tammany man then, and was Chairman of the Sixth Assembly District General Committee. The Committee consisted of only eighteen members, one for each election district.

"There was considerable objection to four of the members of Campbell's Committee, and he refused to put them off, so an opposition ticket was set up by Assistant Alderman Mike Healey (poor Healey He's dead since) and Assemblyman Matthew Patton.

"James Fitzpatrick, a Ninth District man, was appointed a supervisor by John Kelly, to come over here and look after this primary, and it was the wickedest primary in all the wicked history of the Sixth.

"Police Justice Edward Shandley was backing Healey and Patton, and ex-Assemblyman John Sigerson tried hard to hold possession of the hall that night.

"But Tim Campbell was very cunning. He suspected trouble, and he hired the hall two days in advance and paid his money.

"Campbell claimed possession, and when the German who owned it, and who forgot about renting it to Tim, tried to put Tim out, Tim got excited. He shook his rent receipt in the air over his head and shouted:

"'I am landlord here! I own this place for twenty-four hours, and don't you forget it.'

"The present Alderman Clancy and ex-Alderman Pat Farley were there. They barred the hallway—it was a little narrow hallway—that led to the balloting place, and nobody could get in or out until they let 'em.

"There was no show, 'anyway, for the opponents of Tim Campbell, except by hard fighting.

"Tom Campbell, a brother of the Congressman, with two or three others took possession of the small little bit of a window in the saloon where the votes were taken.

"Mike Healey—he was called 'the Long Fellow'—and his friends shouldered and pushed, and had a muss with Tom and Tim Campbell and a few of their friends around the window, and Tom Campbell jumped on the Long Fellow's' toes with both feet.

"Ye see, Healey had been after striking Jim, and after that they ousted him; but poor old Sigerson, he lost his hat and coat. They were just torn right from him, and there wasn't enough left of 'em for a good mop.

"HIS HAT AND COAT WERE TORN FROM HIM."

"Nobody was very much nearer to William Marcy Tweed than Tim Campbell in those days, and there wasn't a day passed when 'Big Six' was in Ludlow Street Jail, in '74 and '75 that Tim Campbell didn't visit him there.

"Tim had good reason to stick to Tweed, for Tweed had been his good friend on more than one occasion. Big Six was with him on this occasion by a large majority.

"Well, Tweed had sent a lot of his friends to help Tim Campbell out, and there was a big row.

"One of Campbell's followers was Farral Smith, a very rough character from along the docks, and Farral Smith, he fired off a pistol.

"The bullet went through the lapel of Lex Stuart's coat.

"Went through my coat, and grazed along up over my shoulder and then broke the glass in the door of Moloney's liquor store on the corner of Delancey and Willet streets.

"That shot had the effect of ending the primary. The police were in Tim Campbell's favor and they came down on the crowd.

"The street was crowded in front of the hall and the police pounded right and left with their clubs.

"Of course, there were several arrests. Farral Smith was arrested, and—well, several of those in the muss. But nobody appeared against anybody, and they were let go right away.

"But the Sergeant of police who bossed the job was dismissed from the force shortly afterwards, and so was Policeman Reilly.

"Patton and Healey brought the whole matter uptown, before the Tammany Hall Central Committee, and they settled it so that Tim Campbell got two-thirds and Patton and Healey one-third of the representation on all committees.

"But the next year Patton and Healey beat Tim out, and in 1880 Tim helped to organize the County Democracy, and he has been out of Tammany Hall ever since. We had to beat Patton in 1882, Eddie Reilly and some of the rest of us did, and I was put at the top of the ticket to do it. But we never had any fun like the Poverty Hollow primary of 1872."

FATHER M'MAHON'S RICH GIFT.

He Donates $300,000 Worth of Real Estate to the Washington University.

Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic University at Washington, will return to that city today with the documents certifying the magnificent gift to that institution made yesterday by Rev. Father James McMahon, pastor of St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church on Duane street.

Father McMahon has donated to the University a quantity of real estate in this city and at Long Branch, N. J., amounting in value to nearly $300,000. The gift is absolute, the directors having authority to sell the property and use the proceeds as they see fit, but the donor's preference is for the erection of buildings.

This latest benefactor of the University is seventy years old. He is a native of Ireland and studied for the priesthood in Ireland, Paris and Montreal. He came to New York in 1843, and has officiated at St. Mary's, the Church of St. John the Evangelist, St. Patrick's Cathedral, and for the last ten years, at St. Andrew's. His wealth is solely the fruit of prudent investments of a legacy.

THREE CRACKED SKULLS.

Three Men Seriously Hurt by Falls and Taken to Hospitals.

George Griffith, of 23 Manhattan street, fell into the areaway of 25 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, and fractured his skull, shortly after midnight this morning. Manhattan Hospital.

Hugh Gallagher fell down a flight of stairs at his residence, 102 James street, this morning. His skull was thought to be fractured and he was taken to Chambers street Hospital.

Otto Schuler was found in the hallway of his home, 80 Norfolk street, at 6 o'clock this morning, insensible, with a scalp wound. Gouverneur Hospital.

IMITATED THE QUEEN.

Ludicrous Blunder of a Mayor's Wife in Signing Her Name.

Juliet asked Romeo "What's in a name?" apparently deeming one designation as good as another in a warm climate, but there are Juliets in dear old England who have their own opinion on the subject, says the Lenox *Herald*.

At a provincial exhibition a sumptuously bound visitors' book was placed in the lobby, and the great show was opened by Her Majesty, who was accompanied by the Princess Henry of Battenberg.

The local Mayor, a highly respected tradesman (gasfitter and plumber, I believe), accompanied by his wife, was of the royal party.

As usual, the Queen placed her name in the visitor's book as "Victoria," the princess following with "Beatrice;" then came the Mayor's wife, who, seeing what had gone before, wrote with a bold, steady hand "Jane."

The official who had charge of the book has not been seen since. He is believed to have exploded in an ante-room.

THE SPASMS so common during teething are prevented by MOZELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL. 25c. "6"

YOUR MOST DANGEROUS FOE.

And How To Surely Overcome It.

Sleeplessness is a rapid road to the insane asylum.

Man allow care, anxiety or business troubles to drive sleep from their eyelids, while women, with unstrung nerves and excitable temperament, pass hours upon hours each night in sleepless, restless misery.

What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands who pass sleepless or disturbed nights and rise mornings *feeling indescribably miserable*, dragged out, with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless and ambitionless.

It is *maddest folly* to use opium, morphine or chloral. **There is one sure way to cure sleeplessness**—use Dr. Greene's Nervura. This wonderful remedy is nature's own sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines.

It soothes, calms and quiets the weakened, irritable and over-wrought nerves, producing **perfect repose and refreshing, natural sleep**; at the same time it builds up the shattered nerves, and gives renewed life, strength and vigor to the system. *Try it, you who are sleepless.*

"I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura as being a good remedy for **sleeplessness**. Having been troubled in this way for three years, and objecting seriously to opiates, **I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura with great benefit.** I have also recommended the Nervura to many of my friends, who have been much benefited by its use.

"MRS. G. H. HILL,

"11 Union st., Concord, N. H."

☞ Dr. Greene, the specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted *free*, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, &c., will be returned free.

KING KELLY RESTORED.

The partisans of King Simon Kelly, of Weehawken, are rejoicing in the return of that gentleman to power, as the result of the charter election, Mr. Kelly triumphed by a majority of 137 in a total vote of 477. Every voter in the town cast a ballot.

It is said that at its first meeting Mr. Kelly will be chosen Chairman by the Council, all his old-time power being thus restored. Then it is expected that the police force will be reorganized throughout, all those men dismissed a year ago being reinstated, and all other officials decapitated at the same time will be put back in their places.

Mr. Kelly was Mayor of Weehawken for nearly twenty years. He was exceedingly popular, his charities being so extensive as to keep him poor. Hundreds of stories are current illustrating his kindness of heart. He was defeated at last year's election, it is alleged, through treachery, but has regained all his lost ground.

Orphans at the Circus To-Day.

In response to the generous invitation of J. A. Bailey to the children of the various orphan asylums of the city to visit without cost the greatest show on earth, numerous applications were received, and if all the children about attend who the managers say have been selected there will be a houseful. At least 5,000 children are expected.

Among the institutions that have applied for seats are the Wilson Industrial School, New York Orphan Asylum, Duane Street Industrial School, New York Infant Asylum, the boys of all the Hebrew asylums, Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum and many others. The entire balcony all around the building has been reserved for them so as not to interfere with the regular attendance. The children are expected to arrive at or before 12.30 P. M. to-day.

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EXTRA PANTS WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE

Every Suit has two pairs of Knee Pants.

PRICES FOR BOYS' SUITS.

BOYS' SUITS, SIZES 4 TO 14 YEARS, WITH TWO PANTS TO EACH SUIT, IN FANCY CASSIMERES, WORSTEDS, PLAIN BLACKS AND BLUES, OVER 1,000 DIFFERENT PATTERNS, PLAITED AND CORDED. PERFECT FITTING	$2.49 $3.49 $4.50

MEN'S SUITS.

ALL WOOL CASSIMERES, CHEVIOTS AND WORSTEDS, ANY STYLE OR PATTERN, PERFECT FITTING, WELL TRIMMED AND WELL TAILORED	$10.00 $12.00 $15.00

MEN'S SPRING TOP COATS

IN MELTONS AND KERSEYS, IN ALL SHADES, WARRANTED ALL WOOL AND FAST COLORS—THE GREATEST INDUCEMENT TO ECONOMICAL PURCHASERS EVER OFFERED	$7.50

SPECIAL.

MEN'S TROUSERS.

400 PAIRS OF THE FAMOUS HOCKANUM WORSTED TROUSERS, IN THE PATTERNS THE MATERIAL FROM WHICH THESE GOODS ARE MADE WAS PURCHASED BY US AT A LIBERAL DISCOUNT FROM THE REGULAR PRICE. THEY ARE THE HANDSOMEST PATTERNS EVER PRODUCED BY THIS FAMOUS MILL, AND ARE SOLD BY TAILORS FOR $8.00 AND $10.00 EACH	$5

NOTE.—Send us your name and address and we will send you samples of what we are offering—or of anything in the line of clothing which you may desire to get posted on.

B. Stern & Son

MANUFACTURING CLOTHIERS,

458 and 460 Grand St., cor. Pitt St.

OPEN EVENINGS.

A FIFTH OF TWENTY MILLIONS.

Efforts Renewed to Break Tobacconist John Anderson's Will.

The complicated Anderson will case has been involved in more legal tangles by the suit recently brought against the New York Life Insurance Company and the renewal of the suit of Mrs. Laura V. Appleton against her brother, J. C. Anderson, for a division of the estate of their father, John Anderson, the famous tobacconist, who died in Paris in 1881. The estate is valued at $20,000,000.

Mr. Anderson made a will leaving the bulk of his property to his son. The other heirs were Mrs. Appleton and the children of deceased daughters, Mrs. Carr, Mrs. Bryant and Mrs. Barnard.

Mrs. Appleton, under the will, received an annual income of $50,000. She was dissatisfied, and the other heirs objected, too. J. C. Anderson settled with all the others, and the only contestant now is Mrs. Appleton. She declares that her father was of unsound mind, and in no condition to make a will.

She wants her one-fifth share in the Plaza Hotel, the ground of which the Andersons owned and which J. C. Anderson sold to Payne & Campbell. The property is now owned by the New York Life Insurance Company, which is made the defendant. A one-fifth share would amount to about $600,000, and several hundred thousand dollars more are asked for, as a share in the rents collected. The suits will be tried next Fall.

Edward P. Schell and Edward C. James are Mrs. Appleton's lawyers.

"It is not generally known," said Mr. Schell to-day, "that John Anderson was arrested for murder nearly sixty years ago. He was charged with killing Mary Rogers, a cigarette girl, who was a famous beauty. She frequently came to Anderson's store, and one day she was missing. Her body was fished out of the river near Weehawken. Anderson was never tried.

"Edgar Allen Poe made the case the subject of one of his weird prose stories, under the title of 'The Murder of Mary Rochet.' I saw recently a copy of Poe's works in which the real names of the persons referred to were given in a foot note.

"Mr. Anderson's second wife was an actress, who wrote a book on Spiritualism called 'Light from the Other World,' in which she speaks of conversations Mr. Anderson had with the spirit of Mary Rogers."

THE

SUNDAY WORLD

Will Be the Most Readable Newspaper Issued in New York.

HERE ARE A FEW FEATURES:

IN DIVORCE LAND.

A WORLD correspondent makes a heroic exploration of the tight little State of Delaware, and ascertains how easily he can get divorced. It is a weird and startling narrative in THE SUNDAY WORLD.

HOW JOHN MORRISSEY KEPT FAITH.

Inspector Williams tells one of the most remarkable stories of hair-breadth escape ever published in THE SUNDAY WORLD.

A HEAD OF DEATH.

Sidney Luska's "Possible Case" appears in next SUNDAY'S WORLD. What a man saw in a mirror to horrify him. A weird story spendidly told.

CRUISING IN THE ALABAMA.

Adventures on board the famous Confederate vessel told by Capt. John McIntosh Kell, executive officer.

JOSEPH HATTON,

The famous English Novelist and Dramatist, gives to THE WORLD some interesting personal reminiscences of well-known authors.

LATER-DAY POISONS.

New drugs are being introduced and poisons are as plenty as peanuts—"harmless" preparations that will kill you on sight.

CARL SCHURZ

Predicts in THE WORLD that steamers will yet cross the ocean in three days. He tells of the latest triumph in marine architecture.

SIDE LIGHTS ON JAPAN.

A startling article that will open the eyes of WORLD readers to the real state of things in the land so beloved by Sir Edwin Arnold.

BILL NYE IN TEXAS.

Staten Island's famous citizen writes his impressions of the Lone Star State, and tells of the customs of the country.

GERMAN CAPTAINS.

Commanders of the Hamburg-American line. An excellent story, accompanied by splendid pictures of well-known officers.

WORSHIPPERS AT ST. THOMAS.

Who they are and history of the congregation.

TO MISS THE SUNDAY WORLD IS TO LOSE A WHOLE DAY'S LITERARY FEAST.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The new Labor Exchange now being built by the municipality of Paris will cost $820,000.

Stepniak will speak at Cooper Institute to-night about the revolutionary movement in Russia.

S. O. Daws, Secretary of the Texas State Alliance, has issued forty-five charters to new local alliances during the last two weeks.

A bakers' mass-meeting will be held to-morrow evening at 316 Third street, Jersey City, under the auspices of Bakers' Union No. 29.

Life schemers, comprising considerably less than one per cent. of our population, are absorbing, through process of law, the bulk of labor's products.

There is a cigar-makers' strike at John Gumpers Brothers', 23 Hanson street, Philadelphia, and cigar-makers should stay away from there.

The Knights of Labor are collecting money to assist in the defense of James A. Wright and the other clothing cutters who were arrested upon charges of extortion during the great tailors' strike in Rochester.

The House Painters' Union announces that its eight-hour strike has been a complete success, the demand having been complied with all along the line.

Journeymen Brewers' Union No. 1 announces that the boycott on pool beer will be raised unless all union brewers' sign the contract with the Union by April 22.

Local Union No. 398, of the Locomotive Firemen's Brotherhood, has elected: J. H. Brinkerhoff, Master; W. P. Franco, Secretary; A. F. Johnson, Collector; Thos. F. Little, Receiver.

For the striking cloakmakers $95.90 were received yesterday by the joint strike committee. The labor organizations of Chicago and Hartford have promised financial and moral aid.

The cigarmakers' strike at the shop of John P. Lies terminated in a victory for the strikers yesterday. The firm restores the former wages and will employ its tenement-house workers at their shop.

Pressmen's Union No. 21, has elected the following officers: C. W. Duke, President; J. A. Warren, Vice-President; D. B. Brimmer, Recording Secretary; A. F. Shaston, Secretary-Treasurer; James Young, Sergeant-at-Arms.

In old times the laborer thought that social inequalities were due to chance or the mysterious ways of "Providence." Now he knows that they are caused by robbery and injustice.

Charles Strempel, a well-known member of Furniture Workers' Union No. 7, died yesterday of consumption. His body will be cremated next Sunday afternoon at Fresh Pond.

Pavementoiler Workers' Union No. 1 has decided to parade on May 1. A transparency has been ordered and the members will wear red ribbons on the lapels of their coats.

Jacob Blum, John Menke, Abraham Simpson and Gustave Rosenau, the cutmakers who are charged with extortion by Bosses Mark Davis, Martin Berg and Herman Alexander, were held for trial yesterday at the Essex Market Police Court.

Carpenters and Joiners' Union No. 497 gained four new members this week. The headquarters have been removed to 85 East Fourth street. To-morrow an evening entertainment will take place.

Carpenters' Union No. 291 will parade on May 1. At the last regular meeting three new members were sworn in. A mass-meeting will soon be held for the purpose of increasing the membership.

The indignation meeting held by the Newark Socialists yesterday evening was well attended. H. W. Wilshire was the principal speaker. The resolutions adopted were identical with those adopted on Tuesday at the Cooper Institute meeting.

The weavers of Magnus, Schlachter & Co., Sterling, Morris County, N. J., have been locked out for being union men and demanding that overtime should be abolished. Two "scabs" are working at the factory at present, guarded by six big policemen.

Joseph Berondess and other cloakmakers will be tried for alleged extortion in Long Island City next Monday.

The trial of cloakmakers' John Tubig and John Mantell, charged with participation in the riotous outrages at Jasinsky's, has been set down by Judge Barnard at the Queens County Court of Oyer and Terminer for next Tuesday.

"The African is no longer a slave. How much better than his is the condition of the workingmen of America to-day, who cannot earn the abundance and comforts the former enjoyed, and are compelled to labor on the term prescribed by capitalists or capital under penalty of starvation?"—*Col. Robert McKee.*

From the statistics collected by Dr. A. M. Schuler, Chief Factory Inspector of Switzerland, it appears that, since the working-day in that country was reduced from twelve to eleven hours by law the product of labor has increased, men who, at twelve hours per day earned $40.31 on the average per month, made $40.34 at eleven hours per day.

R. Collmann and J. Wirs have been elected Secretaries and Messrs. Nelly, Kohl and Wolf Auditors of Architectural Iron-Workers' Union No. 1. Next month a Walking Delegate will be elected. The monthly dues were raised to $1. May 1 will be a holiday for the Union. A delegate will be sent to the Indianapolis Convention on May 8.

Machine Woodworkers' Union No. 38 has given A. Moss 206 and Charles Speyer 5 votes for Walking Delegate of the Furniture Workers' Union. C. F. Miller was elected Financial Secretary. The members at two shops were given permission to strike for higher wages. For the cloakmakers $6.40 was collected this week.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 10 received $1,458.31 for dues during the last three months; the expenditures amounted to $1,128.41. The following officers have been elected: Charles Buchner, Financial Secretary; S. Rosenthal, Treasurer; M. Sachs, Trustee; Messrs. Passburg, Jan and Pannash, Auditors; Wm. Matzdorf, Recording Secretary; J. Levett, Delegate to the Central Labor Federation.

The United Wood-Carvers' Association enrolled six new members this week. Thirteen members are on strike receiving their benefit from the union treasury, no extra assessment being necessary to carry on the strike. Members Charles Joel and George Kreitmeier have died. The members at Ross Schaefer's shop, Eighty-eighth street and Third avenue, have been ordered on strike.

The ignorant, when suffering under wrong, turn to physical means of redress because it is the only force known to them, while the wise and shrewd, under similar conditions, resort to cunning management, strategem and politic manipulation. It is for this reason that those earnest striving for the success of the labor movement deprecate violence and advise the masses to resort to political action, by which they are bound to win.

A Welcome Contingency.

[From the American Stationer.]

Gwendolin—Oh, Horace, your poem is perfectly delicious! It must bring you fame.

Horace—Perhaps. It may, perhaps, also bring me $2.

A Hopeless Case.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

The Typical Dude—I shall be very well off, you know, when I come of age.

The Sarcastic Girl—Yes, but you'll never be able to prove to a Court that you are of age.

HUTCHINS' CUSTOM SHIRTS are the best; 6 for $5.00, laundered. 6th ave. and 13th st.