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tion. Nevertheless it is not altogether unfortunate that he has escaped the tar and feathers which righteously indignat citizens are willing to mix for him at the city.

THE NOMINATION OF CLEVELAND.

The nomination of GROVER CLEVELAND as the Democratic candidate for President has been a foregone conclusion ever since the Convention delegates came together at Chicago. Mr. CLEVELAND was the choice of Democrats in all parts of the Union, and if it had not been for the opposition he encountered from his own State the Convention would have had but little to do except to record the will of a good majority of the party.

The situation in New York was peculiar. The entire regular delegation was opposed to the ex-President, and this might have been supposed to be fatal to a candidate's chances of success. But for several reasons the opposition lost a great deal of its force. The manner of holding the Convention for the election of delegates to Chicago was not accepted as entirely fair to the Democracy of the State. The objection to Mr. CLEVELAND's nomination was felt to be mainly due to the preference of another candidate who did not prove to have any great strength at this time outside of New York. A very imposing demonstration was made by many of the most prominent Democrats of the State against the position of the regular delegation. The leading members of the regular delegation gave assurances of their readiness to support Mr. CLEVELAND earnestly and in good faith, if he should be the choice of the Convention.

Under these circumstances two-thirds of the Convention concluded that Mr. CLEVELAND was an available candidate, and gave him the nomination.

It was fitting that Mr. CLEVELAND should again be the opponent of Mr. HARRISON. The issues of high protection against moderate protection; of liberal expenditures against economical administration; of heavy taxation against reduced taxation; of a Southern conservative policy against non-interference with the Federal Government with elections in the States, are now made distinct in the candidates even more than in the platform. Both nominees are safe men and enjoy the confidence of the business community.

However the election may result, the choice of the people will not be made in ignorance or misunderstanding of the real issues involved in the contest.

MR. CLEVELAND'S RESPONSE.

"It will certainly be my constant endeavor to deserve the support of every Democrat."

These are the words sent forth to his party by GROVER CLEVELAND on the instant he received information of his nomination at Chicago. They were first made public in the Extra Edition of THE EVENING WORLD before 7 o'clock this morning.

This assurance ought to awake a response in every Democratic heart. It ought to draw forth from the most pronounced opponents of the nomination—from Senator HILL, Lieut.-Gov. SHERMAN and Chairman MURPHY in particular—a sincere acquiescence in the party's choice.

And those who really believe that Democratic ascendancy will promote the public interests, must certainly endorse this further expression of Mr. CLEVELAND's views. "It is hardly conceivable in view of the importance of our success to the country and to the party that there should be anywhere among Democrats any lack of harmonious and active effort to win in the campaign, which opens before us."

CHECK ON BASH PULPIT TALK.

The Rev. THOMAS DIXON, Jr., has been held to answer the charge of libel made against him by Judge Koon, the President of the Erie Commission. Police Justice GRANT yesterday denied the motion made by the defendant's counsel to dismiss the complaint on the ground that when the libel, which is admitted, was uttered the defendant believed it to be true and the publication was honestly made.

In the prosecution of this case there ought to be, and doubtless will be, no desire to inflict severe penalties on the accused, if he should be convicted. But there has recently been so much recklessness of assertion and such violence of personal denunciation in the pulpits that a check ought to be imposed. The cause of morality is not benefited by the temperate outbursts, and however well intentioned they may be, it is not just that they should be allowed to injure the character of individual citizens.

OUT OF THE TROLLEY.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Eternal vigilance is certainly needed as the price of protection from the death-dealing and hideous trolley abolitionism.

Some new street railroad jobs are just now pending before the Board of Aldermen, and in each of them the effort is made to secure an entering wedge for the trolley system in the franchise. Once inserted the edge, and the expert advocates of the system will drive it home until the abolitionism is split up and spread all over the city.

It is necessary to keep a sharp eye on the doings of the Aldermen. This evil ought not to be fastened on the city without a determined effort on the part of the people to prevent it.

"Give us liberty or give us death," is another patriotic adage. Give us the detestable and dangerous trolley abolitionism and you give us the peril of death, is the cry of the people of New York.

A SUFFERING GRAND JURY.

It is rather hard on the Extraordinary Grand Jury of the Oyer and Terminer that it should be held together for a week unnecessarily during this hot weather.

The Extraordinary Term of the Court was adjourned yesterday by Judge Isaacman until next Tuesday, and will then be finally adjourned, all its work being practically ended for the Summer. The Grand Jury filed a batch of indictments yesterday while the thermometer was hanging about the nineties and the air was stifling. The foreman stated that it was hard to get a quorum of the Jury together, and the Court informed the foreman that they would be discharged next Tuesday when the District Attorney returned from Chicago. Perhaps the jurymen wish they were at Chicago or anywhere else but in a close jury-room.

THE CLEANER.

Perhaps the best disturbed man over the doings of the delegates at Chicago yesterday was Ross Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklyn. He played dominoes in the basement of the City Hall until 11 o'clock and then went home without troubling himself to find out what was being done at the Convention.

It was rumored around that Frank Lenz, the Wisconsin man, who left this city June 4 for a tour of the world, was laid up at Kingston with a broken leg. A despatch from Toronto this morning, however, stating that he arrived in that city yesterday, knocks that rumor to pieces.

David J. Dean, First Assistant Corporation Counsel, is off to Carolina for a Summer vacation. He sailed yesterday on the Noordland, and a wealth of good wishes went with him.

WORLDLINGS.

Speaking of statistics, some curious genius has figured out that a postage stamp from hand to hand 2,000,000,000 times before the stamp upon it becomes obliterated.

The Prince of Wales studied law in his youth and became a good student. Justice Alfred of Edinburgh is following in his footsteps, and is now studying law at the University of Munich.

Frederick I. Ames, who sometimes styled the "Aston of Boston," has paid on an assessed value of \$5,000,000, but it is worth a great deal more than that.

An average of 2,000 immigrants a day, Mondays included, arrived in the United States during the business year just closing.

Most of the immigrants to this country during the past year came from Germany, the Federal Government having sent \$5,000,000 and Italy a few more than that number.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Blossoma. Deep treasured in their slender hearts, The little blossom petals, Fair, fragile things that have their parts In the soft breeze of love.

And, blossom-like, my fair one dreams, And her heart's pulse throbs, And her eyes are like the dewdrops, Glistening on the petals.

Excusable. The recording angel dropped a tear As he gazed on thee, Thou saidst, as I, 'I have been changed to heart—' 'I cannot hate thee, for I love thee true, I'll just make that charge right here, For I have loved thee true.' —Lockhart.

They Were Bawdy Received.

He looked a good deal more like a peripatetic peddler than like a tramp, but he wasn't, just the same, and his partner down the road behind the fence waiting for the unmistakable evidence of his profession, says the Detroit Free Press.

It was way out in the suburbs, and, as he came up to the house from the front gate, he cast the goods had been sold they found \$91 in bills, silver and pennies in the treasurer's hands.

Now, that is a shining example for other children to follow. With a little effort many dollars can be realized for the sick babies, and the pleasure of holding a real fair or bazaar, and the pleasure of holding a real fair or bazaar, and all while in the work are at the same time assisting the poor tots to live through the hot season.

The hundred-dollar contributors to date are: EVENING WORLD.....\$100

J. J. WOOLLEY.....100

W. H. WILSON.....100

C. BROADWAY ROSS.....100

JOHN JACOB ASTOR.....100

Others who have sent in checks for a large amount are: WASHINGTON E. CONNOR.....\$50

J. H. BERLAND.....50

THE NEED OF FREE DOCTORS.

Hundreds of Babies Without Proper Food or Medical Attendance. There are plenty of people in the city of New York who have never heard of the famous "Babies' Fund" in Mulberry street.

More than that, they lift their hands in condemnation of any one who does what that society unless compelled to by unavoidable necessity.

They throw out terrible suggestions of bodily harm, and they seem to predicting that you will contract all the contagious diseases on the Health Department's list.

There is some truth in the last prediction, but if you have a sound constitution, which is impregnable to stings and stings, you will be well repaid by a stroll through this famous quarter.

As probably every one knows, there is a greater proportion of human beings in this district than in any place of similar area in the United States. Humanity simply swarms here. Every foot of space in the streets is taken up by the crowd, while the tenements on either hand seem to be overflowing with people who hang out of the windows or gather in groups on the fire-escapes.

As for the children, legion is no name for them! From the merest, tiny scraps of humanity, to the plump and healthy babies of the more prosperous residents, they are all there, playing in the gutters or lying feebly in their mothers' arms.

SUFFERING BABES

Come to Their Rescue By Contributing to the Fund for Their Aid.

This Hot Weather Brings Death and Disease to Them.

Every Dollar Helps to Save a Little Life.

All letters containing money for the Sick Babies Fund should be addressed to the Cashier of the New York World, Publisher Building.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Provisional subscribers.....\$2,285.36

For at 104 Third Avenue.....\$1,000.00

with good care when he is sick, a tenement baby makes the pluckiest sort of a fight for life, and if given half a chance, will come off victorious.

"But what if they don't have proper food and clothing, and good care when they are sick?"

Are, there's the rub! For there is such a pitifully great majority of them that do not have these things.

And it is for these poor, weak little ones that the Sick Babies Fund has been organized.

The EVENING WORLD has printed story after story of the sad cases found by its reporters. And they have brought sympathetic and generous responses. Many a father or mother, reading of the suffering of some poor tenement-house infant, has felt that quick sense of pity for others less fortunate and has sent to help with the fund.

The world is an uneven place at best. There are such heights of goodness and such rolling waves of prosperity, and then there are such depths of degradation and such heights of poverty.

There is but one power which can bring them to level, and that power is charity. With your strength help some one who is weak. With your abundance satisfy some one's hunger.

A great many people, however, are actually restrained from giving by the fear of encouraging those who are professional impostors.

There can be no such restriction in helping a baby. There is no poverty which is always without blame to them, and their suffering is never assumed. A baby's tears are as sadly real as their little hearts are pure and undeluded.

There is no real innocence in the world except that of babies.

And there is no time in the life of a human being when impressions are so vivid and lasting as in childhood.

A permanent effect will be made on the characters of the little ones in the nurseries visited by the free doctors. Their childish experiences of poverty and sickness and distress will be replaced by sweet recollections of the work wrought in their lives by charity, kindness and pity.

Instead of growing up to be rebellious against those who have more than they have, they will learn to find real brotherhood between the two classes, and, if fortune favors them, they in their turn will help the unfortunate as they remember they were themselves helped.

Reformers and philanthropists are always repeating their warning that we must direct our efforts towards the children. It is a truth which no one denies.

Begin then by trying to give the babies sound bodies. If you save their lives they will as they never belong to you, and a bond which has never existed before will exist between you.

All this is philanthropic and deals perhaps with the wider aspects of the case. But, narrowing it down to the immediate necessities, there are just a few things to be said, and they are imperative. There are hundreds of tenement-house babies who are sick and who need the most careful medical attendance.

Their parents have no money to supply these necessities. By contributing to the Sick Babies Fund you will help to send a corps of free doctors throughout the crowded poor districts, and by reading their reports you can learn the result of their work.

Free doctors are needed. The hot weather is upon us, and the number of physicians is many little ones will die from lack of immediate care.

Send in your subscriptions so that THE EVENING WORLD may send out the doctors.

FAIR BY LITTLE DEFENDERS.

It Results in \$12 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Twelve dollars have been added to THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund by a fair held by members of THE WOMAN'S LITTLE DEFENDERS SOCIETY.

The idea was conceived by Little Leslie Bette, of 1203 Pacific street, Brooklyn, and carried out with the aid of her cousins, Marian Whitney, of 1203 Pacific street, and Carrie Bette, of 1203 Pacific street, and their friends, Annie and Neddy Mandarini, of 1203 Pacific street.

The children had read with interest of the work of the Sick Babies' Fund, and when Leslie Bette had asked the question of a fair for the benefit of the fund at Little Leslie's house, 1203 Pacific street.

They all were in the same mood, and after some discussion the question was decided. Twelve dollars were promptly secured, twelve were promptly secured, and the fair was held last Saturday afternoon at 1203 Pacific street.

There were five tables. Leslie Bette presided. The tables were: Marian Whitney, the flower table; Neddy Mandarini, the candy and confection table; and Leslie Bette, the lemonade table.

There was a very gratifying attendance and the fair went off so well that the conscientious and busy mothers of the city can make people, big and little.

The \$12 which resulted from the fair will do much good, and the mothers of the suffering babies will bless the thoughtful little defenders.

Ladies' Aid Society Donation.

Enclosed please find check for \$5 for the Sick Babies Fund, donated by the Ladies' Aid Society, of 1203 Pacific street.

A Promise of More.

We are three little maids and are working very hard trying to help the poor sick little babies. We have a good number of friends who will help us to do this. We will help you to do this. We will help you to do this.

With Good Wishes.

Enclosed please find check for \$1 mite towards the Sick Babies Fund. Wish it all possible success.

A Birthday Gift.

Enclosed find 25 cents in stamps. I am eight months old today, so I thought I should like to make some other little one happy. Good-bye, your little wife.

His Watermelon Money.

My mamma gave me three cents to buy watermelon. I thought I would give it to help some poor child.

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