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Postscript—Latest—Still Booming! OVER 460,000 PER DAY.

March 3, 1894. After a thorough examination of the new paper, press reports, multi-million paper, your wonderful bill for annual subscription, orders from some newspapers and subscribers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the month of January and February, 1894, averaged 460,000 copies per day, and so on.

THE WORLD'S Average Circulation for March, 1891, 312,570 Per Day. March, 1893, 403,333 Per Day. March, 1894, 460,929 Per Day. A Gain of 57,596 Per Day in One Year. A Gain of 148,359 Per Day in Three Years.

The bills are passed. New York rests her case with the Governor.

Uncle Sam's patience with Coxeysism gave out when train-stealing began. It was high time.

"Fry's army become outlaws." What else were they at any time, under the existing vagrancy laws?

Now, Gov. Flower, pen in hand, thrown your biggest D at Platt, Croker and the gangs and sign those reform bills, one and all.

Now that we all know what Coxeysism is, if we get out of it with comparative safety, the infliction of another dose of it ought to be impossible.

Gov. Flower will retain the respect and confidence of New York in proportion to the promptness with which he stuns the city reform bills.

New York prays that the Good Government Committee visiting Albany may be able to convince the State Senate of the error of its rapid transit way before tomorrow's adjournment.

The State Senate did a pretty morning's work yesterday. It was too bad to neglect the day's record by last night's traitorous juggling with New York's rapid transit prospects.

Bi-metalism is probably at a discount in the Benedict household since the discovery about that missing silver. It had been previously considered that the family butter was good as gold.

It is estimated that 6,000 men are moving on Washington under the various banners of Coxeysism. This is a good way from the predicted 200,000. But the number is still too large by nearly 7,000 men.

With the Mayor's Power of Removal measure in effect, it will be the fault of New York's own best citizens, who are certainly in the majority, if they do not get the kind of city government they desire.

It is proposed by means of an electric railroad, to bring Washington within two hours' ride of this city. New York would be glad to hope that this improvement would bring her two United States Senators into closer touch with her people.

Park Commissioner Bell told the Board yesterday of his singular experience with a supposed park laborer, whom he found with folded arms and crossed legs, reclining comfortably against a box, in the April sunshine. "I've got a soft snap, and want to make it last as long as I can," this individual explained to Mr. Bell, not knowing that gentleman officially. It is to be presumed that this man had bought and paid for his labor ticket under the recent \$100,000 appropriation, according to the traffic exposed by the Evening World, and that he proposed to get his money's worth.

Three unqualifiedly good blows for reform in New York City were struck at Albany yesterday in the final passage of the Mayor's bill for removal of the Sheriff's Salary bill and the Book Department Contract bill. The Partisan Police bill, as it was passed, giving the Superintendent more power, provided also for a step forward in affairs of local administration. The State Senate need only have refrained with the Chamber of Commerce Rapid Transit bill to have made yesterday a complete field day for municipal reform in the metropolis.

When the Rapid Transit bills came up in the Senate at last evening's session, Mr. Lexow, who had charge of the matter for the Republicans, got the floor and made a speech in which he said that the citizens of New York

the Senate demanding rapid transit. So far Mr. Lexow was right. Then he went on to say that, unfortunately, the people differed as to how rapid transit should be secured. In this Mr. Lexow was wrong. The people do not differ among themselves. It is the Tammany-Manhattan combine which disputes the way. And their object is not to forward a particular kind of rapid transit, but to prevent all kinds of leaving the "T" roads in the enjoyment of their present profitable monopoly. Does the Republican majority in the State Senate really enjoy itself in the position of aiding and abetting this conspiracy?

ABOUT TO ADJOURN. The Legislature has voted to adjourn in the afternoon tomorrow. It has been a thoroughly time-serving, intriguing, dishonest body, ready for trade and bargain, disgraced by lobby-corruptions, ready to secure or defeat bills by false counts, now boss-ridden and now rebellious. It has won the credit of reviving the lobby in its full strength and of bringing back the money for jobs to Albany for distribution among the members instead of having it paid over to leaders in this city.

Not a single honest, square measure has been put through on its merits and in the public interest. Some good bills have been passed, and in the end certain reform measures for this city have been wrung out of the fears of the majority through the power of the caucus. But it has not been an honest reform Legislature, and its work leaves the Republican party in a more inharmonious condition than ever. Mr. Platt has not been fully able to control the action of the majority. His boss-ship this year was by no means as successful as Mr. Croker's last year. The Republican fight in this city will be now for the power to elect the next Legislature. The members of the Republican party have demonstrated their fitness to lead a reform movement.

WHAT IT ALL MEANS. What a transparent humbug is the pretense at Albany of giving us Rapid Transit. Rapid Transit for the city of New York, rendered absolutely necessary by reason of the peculiar conformation of the city, has no more to do with politics than with the Bible. It is a question of the prosperity of the city and the convenience and comfort of the people. A real rapid transit road ought to be built by practical, experienced men and not by politicians. If the credit of the city is to be preserved, the money can be raised on bonds at a much lower rate of interest by the city than by contractors, and without any idea that the cost of construction will eventually fall on the people.

When the Legislature provides for a bi-partisan Rapid Transit Commission it has only one object in view, to obstruct and kill any rapid transit road in the interest of the Elevated system, while shirking responsibility. When Senator Connor talks about the necessity of preventing the project from being controlled by Democrats, he simply does the work of the Manhattan corporation. A bi-partisan commission would mean a political commission. The men invited to be practical engineers and capable business men. Until this is secured, rapid transit talk is humbug. That it is not the case is due to the intrigues and tricks of the Elevated Railroad monopoly.

There is a bill at Albany providing for the annexation of Gravesend to Brooklyn. The town has had an unfortunate experience, and on some accounts might be well satisfied to shelter itself under Brooklyn's reforming wing. But if the annexation should take place what would become of Coney Island? The Brooklyn laws would close Coney Island on Sundays. The dance-houses, the cigar-stands and the elephant would be shut up. The gay crowds of bathers would no longer be seen along the shore and the clam bakes would disappear. Coney Island is such a thoroughly New York institution, especially on Sundays, that Brooklyn is even more interested in than Brooklyn in the question of annexation. If the consolidation would do away with the fun and frolic and turn the island into a highly respectable and staid suburb of the City of Churches, New York would rather see Gravesend left out in the cold a little longer.

JACKSONVILLE'S JOKE ON ART. Art doesn't do much disintegrating in Jacksonville, Fla. Greek goddesses or Homeric heroes that float down the river have to be up to date. The women of Jacksonville wear gowns and sport veils, elegant sleeves and spotted veils, and they want all the make and matrons of mythology to be in the same boat. A Jacksonville book-keeper has just been convicted of felony for displaying and selling a reprint of Rubens's famous painting, "The Judgment of Paris." The prosecuting lawyer said he would knock down any man who dared to bring such a picture into his house. The learned Judge took the view that the painting had made a mistake in not clothing the fair divinities that glow and palpitate on his canvas. And the jury, all white men, too, after two hours' deliberation, decided that art can't go galivanting around Jacksonville in its bare pelt.

Florida's women are any down there, will all "his low" after reading the Jacksonville County Solicitor's threat to sue anybody who crosses his threshold with a chunk of undraped art. The culture situation in the orange-growing State must make the legislators yawn. Perhaps some of the more sensitive megalomaniacs will adopt the yashmak as a not to outrage Florida decency when they smile at the superlative prudency of art-connoising in Jacksonville.

WORLDINGS. An equal division of property in the United States would give every man, woman and child his share. The largest iron statue in the world is that of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg. Its weight is about 1,100 tons. A whale washed ashore on the coast of the State of Washington last year is reckoned by scientists to have been 200 years old. The steamer "Pao," a native of China, now South-east in Florida, was introduced as an experiment some years ago. New York, with an assessed valuation of \$2,500,000,000, is the richest State in the Union. Pennsylvania is next with a valuation of \$2,000,000,000. You read the Evening World.

INSANE MAN'S ANTICS JILTED AND INSANE. He Frightened the Tenants in a House in Pike Street.

Then Partially Disrobed and Ran Towards the River. Isadore Goldberg's Affections Died When He Couldn't Get \$100.

Left Behind a Bank-Book in James J. Kelly's Name. So He Deserted Annie and Last Week Married Another Girl. Figures Showing Cost of Production and Selling Price.

The people in the vicinity of 31 Pike street are greatly exercised over the insane antics of Isadore Goldberg, who last night, and they fear that he has committed suicide. The building at 31 Pike street is a large seven-story brick structure near Lexington street. Parts of three of the floors are already occupied by shirt and vest makers. About 7 o'clock a strange man entered Silverman's shirt-making rooms on the fourth floor. He wore only trousers and shirt, and his manner indicated that he was insane. He inquired for "Joe," and on being informed that no such person was there, he left. He then went to a vest-making establishment on the third floor, and wanted a waistcoat made while he waited. He spoke in an irrelevant, foolish way, and became impatient when his order was refused. An hour later several people heard an unearthly yell and saw the man dash down the stairs and run towards the river. Policeman James Gilmarin of the Madison street station, who was notified, and he made a careful search of the building. In the hallway of the second floor he found a handsome Melton overcoat, a pair of lace shoes, a pair of white gloves, a pair of white socks and a derby hat. The clothing bore the name of a well-known clothing house, and the hat contained the name of a well-known Brooklyn tailor.

MANIAC AT LARGE. Tries to Murder a Clerk in a Broadway Drug Store. Edwin C. Siperley, prescription clerk in H. W. Atwood's pharmacy, 82 Broadway, had a very lively experience with a crazy man on Tuesday evening. Siperley was making up a prescription when a man stepped into the store and started Siperley by announcing, with many oaths, that he had come to kill him. All the other clerks were out, and no customers were in the store. "Get out," replied Siperley, "or I'll call the police." "You won't have time," said the fellow, who drew a big silver revolver and attempted to strike Siperley with it. Siperley grappled with the man, who raved and swore wildly. Richard Humphreys, 823 E. Broadway, who was passing, came to Siperley's assistance, and together they threw the man into the street. Siperley says that the man was certainly insane and tried to kill him.

HIS PRESENT HOME KNOWN. Woman There Said to Have Been Identified as Mrs. Nicolaus. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 26.—The Chronicle states that a young, handsome lady, who has for several days been a guest at the Palace Hotel here, is none other than Mrs. Zella Nicolaus, formerly Mrs. John H. Hubman, who gained such unpleasant notoriety through her suit in New York to recover \$100,000 from George Gould. Mrs. Nicolaus, as claimed, she is travelling under an assumed name. She is accompanied by a young woman, who is receiving the marked attention of a man said to be a wealthy New Yorker. A. H. Hubman is in evidence. A. H. Hubman, who met Mrs. Nicolaus at the Sturtevant, is said to have identified her.

CAN'T FIND HIS BODY. All Croton Falls Searching Day and Night for Robbie Gibson. CROTON FALLS, N. Y., April 26.—The search which has been going on since Tuesday afternoon for the body of little Robbie Gibson, who has been drowned in the Croton River, has proved unsuccessful. Business is at a standstill. The public school is closed, and men, women and children are all out searching. Robbie was kept up until midnight, and his body was found in the morning. The boy was the youngest of Rev. J. P. Gibson, pastor of the Church of the Holy Trinity, who was playing on the bank of the river and is supposed to have fallen into it. The body is believed to be in Croton Lake.

ACCUSED BY HIS SISTER. John Flaherty Held on the Charge of Assault. John Flaherty, aged twenty-six, of 47 East Seventy-sixth street, was held at \$50 to-day in Yorkville Court on a charge of assaulting his sister, Mrs. Maggie Clark, who lives with her husband in the same house. Flaherty's father died about a year ago, leaving a lot in Harlem and \$1,000 in cash. Flaherty is said to have assaulted his sister on the night of the 24th inst. Mrs. Clark claims that he struck her several times in the face, blackening her eyes.

SMALL-POX CLOSES A TRACK. Madison Races to Be Run at East St. Louis. ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 26.—Because of the prevalence of small-pox at Madison, Ill., the management of the race-track there last night decided to close up and run the remaining four days' races at the East St. Louis track.

COL. WORK'S NEW TEAM. His Agent Buys a Pair of Flyers in Kentucky. LEXINGTON, Ky., April 26.—Ed Deerna, of New York, has bought for Col. Frank Work, of New York, the great team which he used on the road in Gotham. Deerna paid \$10,000 for the pair. They are the best pair of horses in the world.

HIGH WATER MARK. "The World's" Cheap Coal Sales for One Day Are 346 Tons.

The large increase in the sales this week of \$40 coal testifies to the growing interest which is being taken in The World's fight against the coal combination. The sales yesterday reached 346 tons, which is the high-water mark, bringing in as much as \$1,500, and largely increasing the daily average. This represents a saving to consumers who have purchased their coal through The World of nearly \$250. The offer holds good only until May 1.

It is gratifying to note that a large proportion of the orders which have recently been placed call for coal in considerable bulk, orders for five and ten tons or more being numerous. This indicates that the larger consumers are appreciating "The World's" enterprise in supplying coal at low prices, and have joined the campaign against the monopoly. It was in 1873 that the anthracite combination first began to affect prices seriously. Since that time the retail price of the domestic grades of coal has advanced as much as \$1.50 a ton, and the cost of production and distribution of the commodity has been materially reduced.

Government and Corporations. I am fully convinced and believe that the United States should have a fair salary for all means of public transportation and communication, and that the municipalities should obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, water works, gas works, electric plants, and all industries required for the public use. First, because the men working in such places would receive more wages than by working for a corporation. Secondly, that in consequence of the men receiving a fair day's pay for a day's work they could live and support a family as they should. Firemen, policemen, letter-carriers and clerks, New York and Brooklyn Bridge employees, Navy Yard and Custom-House employees are in the employ of the Government. They receive good wages. Postmen, janitors, railroad, canal, telegraph, telephone and all other means of public transportation and communication, and that the municipalities should obtain possession of the local railroads, ferries, water works, gas works, electric plants, and all industries required for the public use.

Why not Try 100 Words? A broad field for discussion is now open through the columns of this paper in which many a one should take part, and this is the boarding-house question. I could, if the editor would allow me, discuss this question as fully as I see in the readers, such a long period of time, but to me, as I look back towards the days when I had a home and lived with my parents, it seems as if a century had passed. It is surprising to me to see so many readers advising young men and women to continue to live in boarding-houses instead of building up homes of their own. Take my advice, a boarding-house is no home; but do get married and support a family as they should. A person who stops to think for an instant will see that it should be "Between you and me," but attention not being called to it the mistake is made constantly. The same mistake appears in such expressions as "He sent you a note," and "I have no one to think for an instant will see that it should be "Between you and me," but attention not being called to it the mistake is made constantly.

MURDER IN A PRISON. Aged Dead Island Inmate Killed by a Comrade. BOSTON, April 26.—John Harkins, alias Harry Harkins, of Deer Island, was murdered yesterday afternoon in the cellar of the prison, and his supposed murderer, Jeremiah Dacey, is missing. The men have both been down on the island since last January, and were committed for drunkenness. Harkins, who was seventy-one years old, was assigned to look after the fowl, while Dacey, who is fifty years old, looked after the farm-house. A fellow prisoner stumbled over a dead body of Harkins lying on the cellar floor in the afternoon. The body was a piece of gas piping stained with blood. A roll-cup showed that the man had been in the house, and no trace of him has been found.

BESieGED IN HIS HOUSE. Sheriff and Posse After a Drunken Michigan Veteran. MARQUETTE, Mich., April 26.—Albert Kauffman, aged sixty-four years, and a veteran of the civil war, is surrounded in his house near Au Train by a sheriff's posse. Kauffman murdered his first wife in a drunken frenzy in 1884, and was sentenced to twelve years in State prison. He was paroled in 1892, and that he should never drink again. He has since been drinking, and last night while drunk tried to shoot his present wife, and wounded Joseph Richards, aged seventy-five, who tried to aid her. The sheriff and his men found Kauffman barricaded in his house. A posse of twenty men, with a sheriff's posse, surrounded the house.

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HOUSE AND HOME. Contagious Diseases Carried. Some contagious diseases may be acquired with appalling ease. In one instance it is surmised that scarlet fever was taken thus: A young woman who had been nursing her sister through an attack, now safely over, called on a friend and threw her wraps beside those of another visitor. In the course of time this visitor "came down" with scarlet fever.

Very Girlish. This reddish blue wool crepon is made like a Mother Hubbard, slightly fuller in the back. The belt is a piece of uniform in size as possible. Put the pieces in a pan, pour over them a quart of cold water, sit on the fire and let it simmer for two hours. Strain through a sieve. During the cooking the green top should be kept in a quart of water, a few slices of bay leaf, celery stalk, slice of lemon or any other herb. Miss Baker has this served to her invalid whose condition admits of stimulant; she also pours it on a loaf of toasted stale bread, nicely buttered for a change. The third time it may be given on a baked potato, boiled rice or barley.



Home Lunch. Fried Lentils. Milk Toast. Cold Meat. Corn Cakes and Honey. Tea.

Thirsty Babies. It seems strange, but true it is, that there are yet in existence young mothers who never give their young babies a drink of water. Water is as necessary to a child's well-being as good food and its bath. Two or three times a day the baby should be given a drink of water, say a tablespoonful, at regular intervals. Try the little mite and see how he relishes it. Furthermore, it will, if given at regular intervals, keep the bowels in good order. The other day, by the way, a prominent physician was called in for a severe case of vomiting and sore throat. He prescribed a tablespoonful of water and one of milk to be taken separately every hour. His patient laughed, but had the good sense to add one teaspoonful of sugar, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water; season and serve.

Care of Wet Shoes. There are few things more disagreeable than to put on a pair of stiff, brittle shoes that have been thrown aside to dry after a rainy day. Here is a formula that claims to eradicate the trouble: First wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with paraffine oil, using a brush for the purpose. Set them aside till naturally dry, then rub with a soft cloth. This treatment with oil is advisable. They may then be deposited in a conveniently warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing give them a final rubbing with the paraffine oil slightly dampened with turpentine, and the boots will be soft and flexible as new kid and will be very little affected by their bath in the rain.

Poorly Paid Church Cleaners. Charwomen who sweep, dust and polish church furniture are said to be wretchedly paid, rudely treated by pompous little deacons and overworked and inconvenienced by dictatorial sextons. A case of New York church workers has found their own "tools" and are obliged often to lose an entire day collecting their pay.

Souffle of Lobster. Mince the meat from a large lobster, beat up the yolks of six eggs with a little French mustard, as well as English ditto, add a dust of red pepper, a pinch of salt, a suspicion of tarragon vinegar and a teaspoonful of anchovy essence or sauce; bring up the color with a drop of carmine. Season the lobster with the above, and a tablespoonful of whipped cream, then the whites of seven or eight eggs whisked to a stiff froth. Butter a souffle dish, fasten round it a buttered paper to a stand about three inches higher than the edge of the tin, pour in the mixture and cook in the oven for a quarter of an hour; remove the paper band, sprinkle the top of the souffle with lobster coral and minced parsley and serve.

Broth for the Sick Poor. Miss Nellie Baker, of the Children's Aid Society, teaches the boys and girls of the West Side Industrial School to cook. One lesson a week during the Spring term is devoted to delicacies for the sick. Miss Baker is the confidant of most of her boys. The secrets are often very valuable. Her school children do various kinds of work, more or less remunerative. With the penny profits and the influence of the fair little teacher a very small chicken is procured, and a broth made for some hollow-eyed woman or pale little child. The recipe for this life-saving soup is saving. Here it is: Skin the chicken and divide it the long way in halves and remove the insides. Then subdivide, cutting through the bones, re-

Baked Corn Dodgers. Scald two cups of white corn meal, one tablespoonful of butter, one spoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt and three tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix all and let stand for five minutes. Add two eggs until light, add to the mix, and when mixed, add the whites to a stiff dry froth. Put by the spoonful into greased hot popovers and bake until a light brown in a hot oven.