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Postscriptum—Latest—Still Booming!

OVER 460,000 PER DAY.

"March 5, 1894.

"After a thorough examination of the circulation books, press-room reports, mail-room reports, paper computed bills for amount of paper furnished, orders from news companies and newsdealers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the months of January and February, 1894, averaged 455,167 copies per day, and so certify."

J. EDWARD SIMMONS, Chairman.
THOMAS L. JAMES, Secretary.
J. P. HEPBURN,
F. W. BLOOMINGDALE,
HENRY CLEWS,
CHARLES W. DAYTON.

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.

No blighting of New York's municipal May-flowers, Governor. Sign those reform bills.

Brockway does not move on the first of May, the Governor having been moved to spare him.

There is no State Legislature to watch this week, but there is the Governor to keep a jealous eye on.

Home Rule for New York's big cities! There's the great subject for Constitutional Convention deliberations.

Gov. Flower never had better places to put his autograph than he can find at the bottom of those New York reform bills.

Tariff bill revision, as understood at Washington, consists in taking out as much as possible of the reform element.

That citizen who doesn't care how the city is governed so long as he gets his income right along is not a valuable citizen.

The work for New York which the late Legislature grudgingly begun it will be for the Constitutional Convention broadly to complete.

Judging from proceedings about the Grecian archipelago, Dame Nature has been experiencing a severe case of Spring chills and fever.

Mr. Carnegie has sent a couple of mummies home from Egypt. They, at least, can be trusted not to tell anything about faulty armor plates.

Tammany threatens the Governor. The people only expect him to do his duty. Tammany is tottering. The people will long and happily survive its fall.

After those reform bills become laws—if they do so—there will be work to do. Municipal reform is never to be accomplished on the faith-cure principle.

The people asked for Tariff Reform. The Democratic party came into power on the strength of promised Tariff Reform. A Democratic Senate offers—compromise.

The public baths will presently open again for the Summer. Some day, New York will realize that such baths are just as necessary, if not more necessary, in Winter. Then the city will have them.

They have decided who shall call the Constitutional Convention to order. Have they settled upon what the Convention shall do in the interests of permanent municipal good government in the State?

As might have been expected, Coney Island is already kicking against the expected restraints of annexation to Brooklyn. It has always been her chief glory that she was unique—a little world by herself. She has much to lose in becoming an ordinary humdrum annex of the City of Churches.

Randall's Chicago Army of the Commonweal will proceed on the first principles of trampism. The route, it is announced, "will be anywhere, and the camping ground will be the first spot in which the army may pass the hat." It is only in the matter of elaborating details that Coxey's own have improved on this plan.

Washington, which had been much wrought up over the advance of the Coxeyites, found itself laughing when the once dreaded "army" came in sight. It is, indeed, a queer gang which has advanced on the capital. But though the movement is ridiculous, it is not wholly humorous. The operations of the Western contingents of the tramp army have been accompanied by a sufficient portion of disorder and rioting to show that, with the present demonstration once passed as safely as may be, such uprisings must be promptly suppressed in the future. States where men organize in such bodies, for such purposes, must be impressed with the fact that their proper course is not to hurry the vagrant hosts out of their own borders to bother other States, but to promptly suppress and take care of the troublesome elements. These "armies" once dealt with decisively, instead of condoningly, will quickly cease their campaigning.

WHAT WILL FLOWER DO?

The contest between Gov. Flower and the people of New York turns on a very simple issue. It may properly be called a contest between the Governor and the people, because on one side stands the Executive dragged vigorously in one direction by his political pals and pulls, and on the other the reputable citizens of the metropolis, holding firmly to the public interests. But it ought in fact to be a struggle between the Governor and his conscience.

New York needs reform in her local government and reform in her political methods. Everybody concedes that the people made it evident by their ballots in the last election. The Republican victory in the State last November proves it. The flight of the Tammany bosses before the fear of the Grand Jury proves it. The presence of John Y. McKane and more than a score of Tammany heelers in Sing Sing and the Penitentiary proves it. The overthrow of the Brooklyn ring and the Buffalo ring and the New Jersey ring, and of rings and bosses all over the country, is corroborative evidence of its truth.

The last Legislature was chosen specially to give us good city government here in New York by correcting the political evils most glaring in the city and making a change in the municipal machinery next November complete and effective. The Legislature was not an honest one. It was boss-ridden, corrupt, venal. It would have betrayed its trust if it had dared to do so. But just prior to its final adjournment the fears of the party in the majority wrung from it some concessions to the spirit of reform; among others, a bill to allow the next Mayor to make a change in the city government next November complete and effective, if the people decide to make it, by enabling him to remove all the heads of departments, who are now all Tammany machine politicians.

This bill and four or five others are now in Gov. Flower's hands. They cannot become laws without his signature. If he fails to sign them within thirty days from the adjournment of the Legislature they die and become waste paper.

The people, of course, wish him to sign. The Tammany political bosses and heelers all urge and order him to kill the bills.

Which will Gov. Flower do? If an honest public officer he will sign. If a mere political tool he will kill.

The Tammany bosses tell him if he does not obey their orders he shall not have their nomination for re-election.

But what will it benefit a Governor if he gains the whole Tammany organization and loses his own election.

LITTLE WORDS BUT—OH MY!

The English language is wealthy in words. It is so term-abundant that dictionaries as big as Chinese encyclopaedias are required to do it explanatory justice. It is likewise delightfully synonymiferous, and the man or woman who has orthoepic scruples against saying a thing in a certain way often has ten or a score other ways in which it may be expressed with equal lucidity and force.

But there are words which, with all its affluence of thought toggery, it cannot give variety to. They are small words, too, as immutable in their meaning and application as the common conjunction and the definite article. Take, for example, the tiny expletive that Vanderbilt hurled at the public. There is only one way of saying that without stripping it of its dynamic get-thereableness. It needs no frills; it will stand no floritura business. You can put scenery back of it, and throw the lime light of intense emotion upon it, but you've got to begin it with a "D" and end it with the liquid consonant, or you have buncoed yourself out of a charming chunk of objurgation.

In a police court yesterday a saloon-keeper was asked to explain the size of a disturbance made in his place by a prisoner at the bar. The saloon-keeper told the Judge that the man simply raised not hallelujah, but something else. Several times over he answered the blushing Judge's question in the same forcible way. The saloon-keeper could think of no other word that fitted the crime. And there was no other. Like the Vanderbilt term, there is not a second word in the language on the same isothermal line of thought. He might have said that the prisoner raised Hades, or Sheol, or something of that sort, but if he hadn't said what he did neither the Judge nor anybody else would have known just how gorgeous a disturbance it was.

Europe has indulged in its customary elaborate preparation to keep the peace on May Day. So far as all advance signs go, May Day is to bring its customary indisposition to break the peace in Europe. It has become quite the thing to expect riots abroad on this Spring anniversary, but the trouble ends quite regularly in expectation.

FOR THE SICK BABIES.

Already Nearly $500 Has Been Received for This Charity.

A little fair on Amsterdam avenue has added $2.50 to the Sick Babies' Fund. This letter explains it:

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find $2.50. It is the result of a fair and a great amount of hard work. We were a few weeks trying to find a vacant lot in our neighborhood, but, as luck would have it, we had to take one where no one knew us, so we made very little. But I hope it will help some poor tots, together with the clothes which we left at your office some time ago from Mrs. Hart, 163 West Eighty-fourth street. Hoping we will do better next time, we are
JOSHUA REPPE,
LESTER MOORE,
WILLIAM HORTON,
471 Amsterdam avenue.

P. S.—We have some things left, which were not sold, and would be pleased to hear from some children who are getting up a fair. We are thirteen years old.

"A Friend," Orange, N. J., sent $5 for the sick babies, and visitors to the dome of the Pulitzer Building during the week that ended April 27, contributed $168.45. This makes $479.03 now in the Fund.

MEXICO'S BIG TUNNEL.

It Was Formally Opened by President Diaz Yesterday.

(By Associated Press.)

CITY OF MEXICO, Mex., April 30.—With a silver pick, President Diaz yesterday finished the opening from end to end of the seven-mile tunnel out of the valley of Mexico. Many prominent persons were present.

The tunnel and canal, which it is hoped will at last successfully drain the valley and thus remove all danger to the City of Mexico from inundation, has been in course of construction for many years, and when finished will have cost nearly $10,000,000.

THINKS IT A BADGER GAME.

Hawkins Beaten by the Husband of a Pretty Colored Woman.

Left Money, Watch and Part of His Clothing Behind.

John Brown and his wife, Lillian, a handsome and stylishly dressed young colored couple, of 496 Seventh avenue, were held by Justice Ryan at the Jefferson Market Court this morning in $1,500 bail each for examination.

They were charged by Edward Hawkins, of 123 East Sixty-ninth street, with having played the badger game upon him last night.

Hawkins claimed in court that he had been a frequent visitor at Mrs. Brown's house in the absence of her husband. Hawkins knew the woman as Lillian Davis. He was at her house last night when there was a knock at the door.

"That's my husband," said the woman.

Hawkins begged her not to open the door for a few minutes.

Brown, in the mean while, seems to have tired of waiting and broke in the door.

"As soon as he caught sight of me," said Hawkins, "he drew a revolver and pointed it at my head. He told me to get out or he would fire. I asked him to give me an opportunity to dress, but for a reply, Brown grabbed a heavy walking-stick and beat me over the head with it.

"In one of the pockets of my coat which I left behind, I had $145, and in another one a $1 bill. In my vest I had a valuable gold watch and chain."

Hawkins complained at the West Thirty-seventh street station-house, and Policeman John E. Carley arrested the Browns.

At the station-house Brown was found to have $41, while Mrs. Brown had $98 and a bank-book made out in the name of Lillie Davis. The watch was found hidden in a mattress.

Their lawyer says they will prove the money found in their possession belonged to them.

Hawkins presented a badly battered appearance.

The examination will take place next Wednesday.

Brown is employed at the Union League Club.

ASSAULTED A POLICEMAN.

Two of the Gang of Gansevoort Street Toughs Held.

William Nichol, aged twenty-one, and John Cahill, aged twenty-two, both of 124 Gansevoort street, were each held in $2,000 for examination next Thursday afternoon by Justice Ryan, in Jefferson Market Court to-day.

These are two of the gang of toughs that stole a cab yesterday at Washington and Horatio streets, and after riding around for half an hour at furious speed, knocked down Policeman Perry, of the Charles street station, when he attempted to stop them.

Perry was standing at Washington and Eleventh streets when he saw the cab coming. Perry grabbed the horse's bridle, and although knocked down and trampled upon by the horse, brought the animal to a stop.

Cahill, the driver; Nichol and one John Carney thereupon attacked the officer. A crowd collected and aided the toughs. Policeman Murray heard the rumpus, and blowing his whistle ran to Perry's assistance. Several other policemen arrived at the scene of the trouble at the same time and dispersed the mob, and Cahill, Nichol and Carney were arrested.

Policeman Perry was so badly hurt that he could not appear in court to-day. He is being nursed at his home. Carney is in Bellevue Hospital.

Shortly after the fight Patrick Cahill, aged fifteen, a brother of one the prisoners, threw a rock at Policeman Murray. Patrick was arrested, and this morning he, too, was held by Justice Ryan.

LECTURED AND DISCHARGED.

Three Men Accused of Disorderly Conduct by a Policeman.

Hugo Yuengling, twenty-three years old, his brother, Henry, aged twenty-one, and Charles Amend, twenty-two years old, all residing at 403 East Fourteenth street, and alleged to be members of "Kid" Hogan's gang, were arraigned in Yorkville Court to-day by Policeman McKenna, of the East Twenty-second street station. He charged them with disorderly conduct and resisting arrest.

McKenna found the prisoners talking loudly in front of Joseph McGinty's saloon, Fourteenth street and First avenue, at 1.20 o'clock this morning. When he ordered them to go home, they started to abuse him, he says, and tried to take his "billy" from him.

A blast of his whistle brought two brother officers and the prisoners were taken into custody. McKenna told Justice Burke that members of the gang had assaulted and robbed James Devine, the bartender of McGinty's saloon, the night before. The prisoners were discharged with a lecture.

FOUR NEGROES BREAK JAIL.

Bloodhounds Fail to Track Alabama Prisoners.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 30.—Y. C. Hughes, Sam McLendon, Joe Griffith and George Rice, all colored, made a daring and successful escape from Jefferson County Jail yesterday. The first named was convicted of murder and under sentence of death, and the second and third were under indictment for murder, and the fourth is charged with burglary and grand larceny. The jail has been thought the strongest in the South.

A hole was cut out of a solid piece of iron in the top of a cell, through which the prisoners got to the roof. After breaking through the roof they escaped over the outer wall, four feet away, by means of blankets. Bloodhounds were set upon their trail as soon as the delivery was discovered, but to no avail.

DYNAMITE CRIME IN 'FRISCO.

Attempt Made to Blow Up a Restaurant.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, April 30.—An attempt was made early this morning to wreck a restaurant on Mission street, near Twenty-eighth, with dynamite. Not much damage was done, however, though the report was heard for nearly a mile, and buildings in the immediate vicinity were violently shaken.

The restaurant is kept by two Slavs, and it is believed by the police that the explosion was planned by one of their countrymen to whom they sold out another restaurant some time since.

WILLIAM HAN STABBED.

Attacked by an Unknown Man in First Avenue.

William Han, thirty-nine years old, of 157 East Thirty-eighth street, was stabbed by an unknown man about 8 o'clock last night at First avenue and Twenty-third street. Han's assailant escaped.

The injured man was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where his wound was dressed. He was then sent home. The police of the East Twenty-second street station, are looking for Han's assailants.

"on Read The Evening World! Do You Read The Sunday World?

GOT YOUR DOG LICENSE YET?

To-Morrow the S. P. C. A. Will Gather the Unregistered.

Favorite Cats Must Wear Collars or They, Too, Will Be Seized.

The manifesto issued by the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals goes into effect to-morrow, May 1. All dogs found roaming about the streets, unless protected by the Society's license and properly tagged; all cats that do not wear a collar, with their owner's name and address, will be gathered in, taken to the Society's pound, and if not claimed in forty-eight hours, sent to the dog and cat elysiums via the painless gas asphyxiation route.

The Society's offices at 10 East Twenty-second street have been daily crowded with dog owners to take out the licenses which the Society under the new law issues. They cost $2 a year, and can be renewed for $1. In taking out a license the owner fills out a blank giving a full description of the dog's name, sex, breed, age, color and markings, and his address. The parentage and birth certificate of the animal are not asked for.

To-day being the last day before the Society takes charge of the wandering dog and cat question, the Society's rooms were almost impassable this morning. Most of the applicants had their dogs with them, and the place looked lige a dog show. While many of the dogs were well-bred animals, there were lots of them that could hardly trace to the mongrel class. The more "curry" the dog the more the owner seemed to think of it.

President Haines says the Society will send out three collecting ambulances tomorrow morning, with three of the Society's men attached to each cart. As the new wagons of the Society are not quite ready express wagons will be used for a day or two. The new dog-catchers will wear a neat uniform of brown whipcord, with a cap bearing the Society's name and a number. They will also wear a Society badge.

The dog collectors are likely to have a lively time catching the dogs. They will not be allowed to use nets, lassoes or anything similar. They must grab the dogs and cats with their bare or gloved hands.

President Haines said this morning: "Our men will use no instruments or ropes to catch the dogs. Any intelligent man can, by talking kindly and quietly to any dog, go up and catch hold of him and put him in the wagon without any danger. And the same way with cats. Any cat can be caught humanely if only spoken to kindly."

The dog gatherers may have rather a hard time carrying out these orders, and a surgeon with a lot of lunar caustic may be an indispensable adjunct to the wagons.

The old city pound, which the city has turned over to the Society, will be used to keep the dogs and cats in. It has been entirely remodelled.

Up to this morning over 2,500 dog licenses have been taken out. President Haines says that all the leading dog owners and society people have taken out licenses for their animals.

The Society has already gathered up about 100 cats a day for the past few days, and expects to run the number up to 200 a day easily as soon as its wagons begin running. The cats are now up at the old pound.

A NEW CRANK SCHEME.

Chicago Co-operative Theorists Plan a Political Revolution.

(By Associated Press.)

DENVER, Col., April 30.—A special from Chicago, says that a scheme of prodigious proportions, which contemplates the ultimate overthrow of the country and Government in the interest of co-operative enthusiasts, was sprung yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the White City Co-operative Association, a powerful organization of known Socialistic tendencies. Colorado was declared to be the State where the overthrowing should begin.

It is intended to place co-operative committees in one State, so they can multiply and eventually control its legislation and establish a complete State co-operative machine, and then the conquest of the balance of the country will be attempted, through the example of its practical operation on so large a scale. It will be some time before the movement begins.

You Read The Evening World! Do You Read The Sunday World?

HARBURGER THE LEADER.

Fierce Anti-Tammany War to Begin in the Sixth District.

Julius Harburger has been chosen leader of the Independent County Organization in the Sixth Assembly District. A mass-meeting of the organization will be held Wednesday evening, at Dry Dock Hall, 291 East Fourth street, at which the new leader will speak. Other addresses will be made by Judge Alfred Steckler, Ernest Harvier, Joseph Steiner, Charles Steckler and William A. Gans.

Max Landman has been selected to act as temporary Chairman. Every election district will be thoroughly organized and meetings will be regularly held until the close of the campaign.

"REGULARS" MEET TO-NIGHT.

Brookfield Expected to Be Elected Chairman.

The Republican County Committee of the regular organization wil meet for the first time to-night. It is expected that William Brookfield will be elected Chairman and W. H. Bellamy Secretary. Mr. Brookfield is Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and his election as Chairman of the County Committee would be a shrewd move. His choice as Chairman, it is considered, would add strength to the claim that the Bliss-Patterson faction is the only regular organization.

Gen. Anson G. McCook and Gen. Samuel Thomas are also mentioned for Chairman.

"The World's" New Uptown Office.

"The World's" Uptown Office has moved into its new quarters at the junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue, at Thirty-second street. There will be eight entrances, two on Broadway, two on Sixth avenue and four on Thirty-second street.

HEARINGS ON NEW YORK BILLS.

Gov. Flower Will Grant Them All Day on Wednesday.

(By Associated Press.)

ALBANY, April 30.—Gov. Flower will give hearings on Wednesday of this week on all New York City bills now before him. The hearings will continue from 10.30 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 2.30 P. M. to 5 P. M.

With these exceptions the Governor will grant no hearings on pending bills, but will expect all persons desiring to be heard to file briefs with him without delay.

Died Without a Doctor.

Charles Sheridan, thirty-six years old, died suddenly at his home, 326 East Sixtieth street, last night without medical attendance. The cause of death is unknown, and the Coroner was notified. Sheridan leaves a widow. The body was removed to the Morgue.

HAVE NO WORD FROM PARKE.

Friends in This City Do Not Believe the Sarnia Story.

Cannot Understand Who Would Be Supplying Him with Money.

So far as can be learned in this city to-day the whereabouts of young James Hunt Parke is as deeply shrouded in mystery as at the time of his disappearance on April 12.

Manager Clay, of Parke, Davis & Co., 90 Malden lane, said to an "Evening World" reporter just before noon: "I have had no advices that young Parke has been found at Sarina, Ont., as stated in a morning newspaper. If this report were true I would certainly have been notified. My son, Walter C. Clay, together with young Mr. Worthley, is making strenuous efforts to get trace of the missing man, but so far as I am informed he is meeting with no success."

"Have you any reason to suspect that young Parke was secretly married?"

"No, not the slightest."

"And you possess no knowledge of the existence of a Mrs. James Parke somewhere in Rhode Island, to whom Parke is reported to have addressed a letter from Chatham, Ont.?"

"No, sir; the Parkes have no connections in that State to my knowledge. I know positively nothing about the case except what is contained in the morning newspapers, and can only say that we are leaving no stone unturned that promises to throw light on the matter. Mr. Parke was in full possession of all his mental faculties the last time I saw him. If, as reported, he is being supplied with funds, it is unknown to me."

Henry G. Janton, a brother of Miss Maude C. Janton, of 125 St. John's place, Brooklyn, to whom Parke was engaged, was found at his desk in the Southern National Bank, 73 Wall street.

Neither he nor his family has received word from young Parke since his flight.

"If Parke has a wife in Rhode Island or anywhere else, it would, of course, furnish a motive for his sudden flitting, but he never mentioned any such matter to any of us.

"He was just an ordinary young man, not by any means brilliant, nor was he of a happy disposition. I had no reason to doubt his sanity until his departure. If he desires to see us he will have to come where we are. We hold no communication with his family."

In answer to the reporter's pull at the bell of the Janton home, 125 St. John's place, the door was opened almost two inches by a diminutive colored "buttons." The massive burglar chain prevented the further movement of the door. "Buttons" took in the reporter's card and returned with the information that "Miss Janton don't know nuffin."

HAD TO FORCE THE WEDDING.

Robert and Maud Potter Appealed to the Law to Marry Them.

Robert and Maud Potter, of Thirteenth avenue and Horatio street, were before Justice Ryan, in the Jefferson Market Court, this morning with a strange petition. They wanted him to compel some Alderman to join them in wedlock.

"They have been living together unmarried for the last ten years," explained Agent Deubert, of the Gerry Society, who presented them to the Justice, "and as they have an adopted child four years old in their possession they will not be allowed to retain it unless their relations towards each other are legalized. They have vainly asked ministers and Aldermen to unite them, and now they appeal to Your Honor."

Justice Ryan requested Alderman Keenan to perform the ceremony at the City Hall, and accordingly the couple, the child and the Alderman started off together for the wedding.

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A TEST CHINESE CASE.

Parents' Right to Dwarf Girls' Feet to Be Decided.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, April 30.—An arrest has been made here for the purpose of obtaining a legal decision as to whether resident Chinese shall be allowed to deform the feet of their female children according to Chinese customs.

Officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children arrested Ching Say, a Clay street merchant, for bandaging his baby daughter's feet to keep them from growing. The officers intend to make this a test case and, if successful, to prosecute other Mongolian offenders.

Sues Dr. Kraft for Slander.

Through Lawyer Louis Steckler, Mrs. Louis Kuebnert, of 546 West Thirty-ninth street, has sued Dr. Frederic de Kraft, of 242 West Forty-second street, physician of a German benefit society, for $2,000 damages because of his alleged remarks to various persons that Mrs. Kuebnert was not entitled to benefits which she drew from the society during her illness in the early part of March.

To Teach Wellesley Girls to Row.

(By Associated Press.)

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., April 30.—One of the teachers of Wellesley College requested Capt. Davis, of the Harvard Varsity crew, to designate some man to coach the girls at Wellesley in rowing. Walter Johnson, of Minneapolis, was named and accepted the position.

OPEN-AIR PREACHING.

Convention of Ministers Who Favor a Widening of the Plan.

The second annual convention of the Open-Air Workers' Association of America, whose aim is to encourage a wiser and wider use of open-air preaching, was opened in the Washington Square M. E. Church at 10.30 this morning. The Association has representatives in twenty-three States.

After devotional exercises Rev. A. C. Dixon, of Brooklyn, in the absence of President Rev. A. A. Torrey, of Chicago, presided. With the exception of a few minor officers those serving last year were re-elected. An open-air service will be held on the steps of "Old Asbury" M. E. Church, Washington Square, this evening at 7.30.

MEXICAN BANDIT CAUGHT.

Four of His Men Killed Before He Was Captured.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., April 30.—Sixto Cereda, the leader of a band of brigands that has been terrorizing the people of the district around the town of Capala, in the State of Sinoloa, was captured by a force of Rurales after a long and exciting chase. Four of Cereda's band were killed before he was taken.

Cereda will be shot as a penalty for the numerous murders and robberies which he has committed.

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NO CIGARETTES FOR THEM.

Six Hundred and Ninety-two Schoolboys Join the League.

Rapid Growth of the Movement to Free Youths from the Vice.

Six hundred and ninety-two of the 700 boys in Grammar School No. 4, in Rivington street, near Ridge, joined the Anti-Cigarette League this morning. The other eight boys were absent and will probably join the League when they return to their studies.

The event was celebrated by pretty exercises on the top floor of the school building, with Principal James D. Demilt presiding. One boy in each class had committed to memory a short sermon on the evils of cigarettes, or a quotation designed to spur youthful ambition, three boys saying among other things that they wanted to be President of the United States. They were the most lustily applauded of the reciters.

Several boys with good voices, sang songs, the seven hundred others joining in the chorus, and Mrs. K. L. Van Norden, a teacher, accompanied them upon the piano.

School Commissioner Hubbell, who inaugurated the anti-cigarette movement, made an address in which he dwelt upon the injuriousness of cigarettes to boys, and telling how two little boys, sons of a friend of his, had had their youthful vigor sapped and had died from cigarette-smoking.

The Commissioner said the movement, which he had started only five months ago, had spread all over the country, and schoolboys everywhere were boycotting cigarettes. It was not a crusade against the use of tobacco, he added, but was intended to keep the boys free from the cigarette vice until their minds and bodies had matured, when, if they chose, they could make a temperate use of tobacco.

Mr. Hubbell called on Henry Weinstein, the President of the new League, and charged him as to his responsibility. As he did so, he fastened a silver button, the badge of the League, in the lapel of his coat. Afterwards silver buttons were given to all the boys.

Then Mrs. Van Norden struck up a lively martial air upon the piano, and the little soldiers of the League marched keeping perfect step, back to the various class-rooms.

The officers of the new league are: President, Henry Weinstein; Vice-President, Abraham Kleinman; Secretary, Isidore Sperlinch; Directors, Vincent Dorfman, Benjamin Reich, Arthur C. Mandell, Michael Rubenstein, Henry Fried, Joseph Friedman, Morris L. Greenberg, Henry Meyer, Abraham Rosenberg, Julius Fischer, Samuel Spielhalz, Isaac Schmall, Joseph Morgenstein, Barnett Cohn, Leo Lesser.

BOYS GET OFF EASILY.

Warned After Stoning a New Haven Passenger Train in the Tunnel.

Two well-dressed boys named Raymond Gillian and John Dickson, each thirteen years old, and living respectively at 563 Third avenue and 203 East Thirty-seventh street, were charged in Yorkville Court this morning with stoning trains, through an opening in Park avenue yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon Policeman Roche, of the East Fifty-first street station, saw a gang of youngsters at the Fifty-sixth street entrance of the tunnel, hurling stones at the incoming 6.10 New Haven train.

The crash of several panes of glass, followed by screams of the affrighted passengers, could be plainly heard on the street. Roche seized the two boys and found their pockets loaded with stones. They were taken to the station-house, where their parents secured their release on bonds to be in court to-day.

Depot Agent Henderson was in court in behalf of the Company and produced some of the rocks which had been thrown. Some of them were the size of goose eggs. The boys, on the promise to never throw stones again, were discharged.

CIRCUS UNIFORMS STOLEN.

Left Behind by Barnum's, and Heiser Hid Them in a Stable.

Henry Heiser, of 342 Carroll street, Brooklyn, was held in $1,000 for examination on May 5 by Justice Tighe, in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning. He is charged with stealing $50 worth of uniforms and other trappings from Barnum & Bailey's Circus on Saturday night. The property was found in a stable by Detective Kelly.

Heiser claims that he and his brother, John, found the chest containing the uniforms after the circus had pulled up stakes. He thought the circus people had unintentionally left it behind, and they wanted to put it in a place of safe-keeping until they could turn it over to the police. The brother, John Heiser, who has also been arrested, was discharged.

HEMMED IN BY ICEBERGS.

Steamer Corean Was Imprisoned Four Days by a Floe.

(By Associated Press.)

PHILADELPHIA, April 30.—After a twenty-one-day voyage of unusual severity the Allan line steamship Corean has arrived at this port, bearing marks of a long battle with icebergs and icefloes. The Corean left Glasgow on April 8, sailing to this port via Liverpool and Halifax, the latter port being entered to save the ship from disaster.

On April 18, in latitude 43.30, longitude 48.45, ice was first encountered, and the next day, just before dawn, the Corean became fast in a huge ice field. The steamer was then fifteen miles off Cape Race, and it was found that the ice field extended to the coast and for miles on either side. It was impossible to make the harbor of St. John's, N. F.

During four days the Corean was fastbound and the icebergs threatened to crush the vessel. The cold was severe and the crew suffered greatly. On April 22 the Corean was within two miles of shore, and Third Officer Pierson was sent to land to communicate by cable with the Corean's agents, asking for orders. Their reply instructed Capt. Main to proceed to Halifax as soon as the vessel became free.

RUN OVER BY CAR HORSES.

Driver Sheridan Held to Await the Result of Arnold's Injuries.

John Sheridan, the driver of an Avenue D surface car, was held in Essex Market Court to-day to await the result of the injuries inflicted upon August Arnold, forty years old, who is confined in Bellevue Hospital.

Arnold, while trying to cross the street at Second street and Avenue D, was knocked down by the horses attached to Sheridan's car, and received a severe scalp wound. Sheridan said that Arnold was drunk.

PASSED WATER SPOUTS.

Three Sighted off Charleston by the John S. Ames.

The schooner John S. Ames, Capt. Olson, of Boston, which arrived to-day from Sagua with a cargo of sugar consigned to J. M. Ceballos & Co., reports that on April 25, when in latitude 32.50, longitude 76.48 (off Charleston, S. C.) three large waterspouts were sighted.

The spout passed astern of the vessel and no damage was done.

HOUSE AND HOME

Old Lady's Bonnet.

Now it is the old ladies' turn. Here is a new Spring bonnet. It is made of black moire, worth $13 a yard. The three kinds of ostrich tips were put in the rear, because the designer thought

they might have a giddy effect if they were set up in front. Confidentially, old ladies are not in fashion any more. Modistes who understand their business always advise elderly ladies to wear a hat.

Tea and Tea Cakes.

Tea at 4 o'clock is the best thing in the world for the stomach, and tea cake at 4 o'clock is the very worst. The drink cheers, soothes, refreshes and stimulates; the food spoils digestion, spoils the appetite and upsets the order of the interior.

Simple Manicure Implements.

Manicure sets, in satinwood boxes, mounted in shell, silver, ivory and porcelain, are more ornamental than useful. Now that crystallized finger nails are not good form, all the requisites for a hand toilet are a file and a wooden pencil. Use the file only to file the nails; clean them and loosen the cuticle with the pencil. This pencil may be orange wood or common pine. Steel is bad, and should not be used. The more the hang nails are cut the faster and stronger they will grow. The use of a metal cleaner keeps the flesh under the nails sore and rough.

The Origin of Ice-Cream.

"The man who invented ice cream was a negro by the name of Jackson, and in the early part of the present century kept a small confectionery store. Cold custards, which were cooled after being made by setting them on a cake of ice, were very fashionable, and Jackson conceived the idea of freezing them, which he did by placing the ingredients in a tin bucket and completely covering it with ice. Each bucket contained a quart, and was sold for $1. It immediately became popular, and the inventor soon enlarged his store, and when he died left a considerable fortune. A good many tried to follow his example, and ice cream was hawked about the streets, being wheeled along very much as the hokey-pokey carts are now, but none of them succeeded in obtaining the flavor that Jackson had in his product.

How to Preserve the Complexion.

An excellent mixture for preserving the complexion, easily made at home, is as follows: Take a wineglassful of the best French orange flower water. Add a tiny pinch of carbonate of soda and two teaspoonfuls of glycerine. Melt a piece of camphor the size of a pea and three teaspoonfuls of cologne water and add to the orange flower water. Shake the whole for five minutes. Apply to the face every night.

Kitchen Leaflets.

Never in the history of the world has education been as practical as it is in New York to-day. Ther are twenty-one industrial schools under the direction of the Children's Aid Society, representing about 12,000 poor little boys and girls. Five thousand pavement children come under the refining influences of the Home Industrial Schools. These tots get a little book learning and a great deal of practical kitchen learning. Boys and girls darn, sew, nurse, cook and housecleaning. The teachers are provided with pink and blue leaflets containing printed recipes of all the dishes cooked in class. These slips are sold to the pupils at a penny apiece, and in urging the tots to earn the penny they learn industry and self-esteem.

Home Lunch.

Beefsteak.
Fried Onions.
Boiled Hominy.
Apple Pie.
Cheese.
Sweet Milk.

Ornamental Book Racks.

Pretty book racks are made by covering a narrow board with thin, smooth leather, which may be obtained at any trunk store, tacking it on with small brass-headed tacks. The ends are triangular or fan-shaped; that is, the two edges of the bottom of the rack and the other edge is rounded across. These ends are decorated with gilt thread sewed on in some unconventional design, and they may be glued on or nailed to the bottom. A more workmanlike way is to fasten them on with small brass hinges, so that they will fold fast like the regular boughten book racks.

Scotch Shortbread.

Take one pound of flour, half a pound of butter and a quarter of a pound of fine sugar. Add strips of candied peel, and sweet almonds split in half (quantities to taste), and mix all well together. Rub the butter with the flour—do not melt it. Put the mixture into a shallow tin, sprinkle over some pink and white sugar plums, and bake in a moderately quick oven.

LETTERS.

[This column is open to everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of general interest to discuss or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

The Mustache to the Mop.

To the Editor:

Where is the girl who is broken up on the mustache? Said the mustache to the mop one day: "I'm just as good as you! I'm dipped in every kind of soup and also in the stew. Tobacco juice, and custard pie, of both I get my share. You might often find it hanging from the tips of my long hair. And then, besides, I get the smoke of rank five-cent cigars. That's something you can't boast of, for a floor it never mars. There's whiskey straight, for instance; the cocktail and the gin; there's nothing misses me, you know; I'm always in the swim. 'Tis true, you get most of these things, and of them not the worst, but then, you must remember, I always get there first. There's one thing I can beat you at; that's a big thing you have missed. I'm always close to pretty lips when they are being kissed."

ANTI-MUSTACHE.

Bring Him to Taw.

To the Editor:

It seems to me that "Stella" is very foolish keeping company with her young man for sixteen years, and no sign of either of them going to be bound together by the bonds of matrimony within the near future. If she has received valuable presents from him, it does not follow that he will marry her. He may be one of that kind of men who never intend to join the ranks of matrimony. She should take action in the matter at once and tell him if he does not intend to both kiss and marry her, to say so, and not deprive some other good citizen of a glorious opportunity, reminding him that we have only one life to live, so that every moment counts. Perhaps he loves you and yet never intends to marry you. If so, he is only fulfilling the law and the prophets.

A YOUNG IRISHMAN.

Short Cut to the Altar.

To the Editor:

The best thing for you to do, "Stella," is to get a large shotgun, and the next time that your "sixteen-year lover" calls on you is to point the gun at him and, with a very white face, ask him which he prefers, to marry you or be sent to the land where there is no such thing as marriage, and if he prefers to meet death rather than marry you, fair "Stella," all that I can say is that you must be a "cuckoo" from away back.

LITTLE WILLIE, Jersey City.

She Must Have Her Kiss.

To the Editor:

Should she give him the kiss? "Perplexed" asks. Allow me to say that I call upon a young lady twice a week, and before leaving her she has me kiss her and seems to enjoy it. If I do not kiss her she acts very queer and says: "I think you have forgotten something." I should advise this young lady to give him the kiss and not be at all backward in doing so.

M. H. C.

Great Excitement in Bayonne.

To the Editor:

A and B have a dispute as to whether a man can live in a whale or any other fish's belly. A claims he can if he gets in all right. B says he can't live ten minutes.

JONAH, Bayonne, N. J.

The Teachers' Retirement Bill.

To the Editor:

The teachers of the city of New York owe thanks to the Governor, the members of the Legislature and to the majority of the members of the Board of Education, but special thanks to Dr. Matthew J. Elgas, the able and energetic President of the Teachers' Association. Few even of his intimate friends know how he has labored to have the Teachers' Retirement bill pass triumphantly, in spite of the opposition of certain members of the Board and that of the Mayor of the city. Greatly through his untiring energy, tact and skill the victory was won, and all good citizens will rejoice with us. The Governor himself has pointed out the benefits of the bill to the schools in his message. Time will prove that