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## REORGANIZATION PROBABLY DEAD.

The Police Commissioners have memorialized the Legislature to assist them in making police reform in the city complete and effective. They have declared unanimously that without a law to enable them to reorganize the force their efforts at reform will be futile, and have asked for the passage of the Reorganization bill.

But some mysterious influence is at work in the Senate to prevent the passage of that measure. Yesterday, a motion to strike out the enacting clause was defeated by a tie, 16 to 16. The vote was then taken on the final passage and the bill was lost, but a motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

The proceedings were marked by an outbreak among the Republican clowns in the ring. Mr. Lexow denounced Senators Reynolds, Robertson and Coggeshall as representatives of the people who had levied tribute on New York City for many years and made its name notorious all over the world. Mr. Coggeshall, in reply, branded Mr. Lexow as a "jumping jack," and threatened, if provoked any further, to disclose the secret history of the obstruction to police reorganization.

Mr. Coggeshall's threat stopped the discussion very suddenly, but another of the clowns of the ring carried on the farce by announcing his intention of calling up the Reorganization bill of the Committee of Ten at "some future day." Reorganization is probably dead.

## THE GREAT RACE.

It is expected that the Brooklyn Handicap to-day will be a great race and a complete success so far as the attendance is concerned. The track will be heavy in consequence of the late rains. But it so happens that the leading horses in the race are what are called good "mud" horses, and so no one horse will have any particular advantage over the other, among the favorites, on account of the heaviness of the track.

A real advantage will, however, be secured by such good horses as are fortunate enough to have secured light weights, such, for instance, as Ed Kearney, who runs with 97 pounds, while Ramapo, the heaviest weight, carries 127. Between Ramapo, Sir Walter, Dr. Rice and Santa Anita, the difference in weight is not so material and all are good horses.

In such a race, experienced horsemen will look closely at the jockeys as well as at the horses.

## HOPE FOR GREATER NEW YORK.

Two excellent items of news were furnished by the Assembly yesterday. The Greater New York bill was passed by the decisive vote of 80 to 31, without the referendum amendment, and Speaker Fish, doubtless by authority, announced that the bill, not being a special city bill, would not, if passed, have to be submitted to the Mayors of cities for their approval.

The customary slang was indulged in through inquiries as to when "orders" were sent up from New York for the passage of the bill, and who had interested Speaker Fish in the bill within the last twenty-four hours. But wherever the orders originated, they were certainly very acceptable to the public.

The defeat of the bill, in the face of the vote of the people of the interested localities, would be an insolent defiance of the people's will. The Assembly has now done its duty and the responsibility is placed directly on the Senate. In that body the adverse vote on the bill was reconsidered, but the vote on the passage of the bill was postponed, it being feared that another defeat might follow.

Final defeat, if it must come, will now lie at the Senate's door, and the men actually responsible for the loss will be known and marked.

## TRUTH ABOUT CUBA.

The advices from "The World's" special correspondent at the seat of the revolution in Cuba show that Spain has a bigger job than ever on her hands if she hopes to subdue the present uprising of the people for independence. All the revolutionists need is a sufficient supply of arms and ammunition. With that they would drive the Spanish troops from the island, and separation would be an accomplished fact.

Spain is not now in as good condition as in former years to suppress the uprising. Gen. Campos is not the commander he was. His health is broken. His Government is short of money. His soldiers are by no means enthusiastic over their work. The revolution is wider spread than before, and its leaders have the experience in the sort of warfare they are waging gathered from experience. There are many of them, but they are harmonious; they work together well and they are all good soldiers and men of indomitable courage.

Spain has need to fear. Campos is not unnecessarily anxious. Yet but for "The World's" war correspondent the news, coming from Spanish sources, would treat the revolution as a mere bagatelle, and make the outside world believe that it was already suppressed.

Senator Sullivan's bill allowing truckmen to occupy streets with the consent of property-owners has passed the Legislature. The lawmakers have failed to understand that the matter is one in which "the consent of property-owners" plays a part very much subordinate to considerations of public interest. New York's streets are not for owners of property alone. They are for everybody and must be kept clear.

The Carnegie Steel Company wages are going up 10 per cent. There are 15,000 men to be affected by the raise. If higher rents do not follow for the Company houses the good times feeling will get a great boom through the advance.

Gen. Martinez Campos is being feted in Havana, and he keeps on saying that the revolution will soon be over. The General will find out that promises and prophecies are not so effective in winning battles as are bullets and bayonets.

Mayor Strong's beautiful faith is once more in evidence. He thinks even yet that the Legislature will pass a police reorganization bill. A very short time is left to tell how well-founded this faith may be.

"I stand here to-day as the champion of the police force of New York," asserted Coggeshall. And then he voted against the one measure which actually contained a promise of better things for that force.

Capt. J. W. Morris has started from San Francisco in a 45-foot boat to make a trip around the world. This may not be so sure as walking, but it will be pleasanter while it lasts.

Bismarck believes that woman can have great influence in politics. There are plenty of women who will say that Bismarck has a grand old head on him, when they read this.

Cleveland writes that he thinks it would be best for the Indians to become citizens. Then they could add to their rations by selling their votes.

When the birds of a feather happen to be Presidential possibilities, they naturally flock together to the centre of events in New York.

That story of bombs for Tom Reed hasn't a healthy tone. Nobody wants to see the ex-Czar go up higher by the nitro-glycerine route.

If adjournment at Albany is to be precipitated by indictments for bribery everybody will agree that the process began too late.

Col. Waring continues to hold his office and clean the streets despite the unseemly pushing and crowding of Dame Rumor.

The comic opera librettist who is missing that session at Albany is letting the opportunity of his lifetime glide out of sight.

A bomb for ex-Czar Reed? There must be a mistake. It's a boom, not a bomb, that Mr. Reed is looking for.

Peeps of sunshine early this morning filled Handicap-goers' hearts with hopes of a fine day for the great race.

Who said there wouldn't be plenty of good men willing to serve their city as Police Magistrates?

Nothing was ever said about March winds and April showers bringing forth —ay snowstorms.

Evans, of South Carolina, takes his place among the Governors with dangerous mouths.

Even adversity has advantages over the present run of May weather, in that it has its uses.

Cap'n Anson now wishes that the Chicago sub-Winter had not been interrupted.

Will it be Dr. Rice or Dr. Ice for backers of the Handicap favorite to-day?

There is the Brooklyn Handicap and then there is the weather handicap.

The police will not be reorganized. But they should parade.

The present Legislature serves itself last—also first.

## LEXOW TO THE SENATE.

Let us adjourn! Adjournment sets me free
From daily contact with the things I loathe!
"Blessing to be Governor!" Who says this?
Who'll prove it at his peril on my head?
You've trun me down. All right! It breaks my collar!
I held some slack allegiance till this hour
But now my neck is free. Smile on, Coggeshall!
I scorn to count what feelings, whereof hopes,
Strong provocations, bitter, burning wrongs
I have just now concealed behind my whiskers.
But here I stand and scoff you! Here I fling
Hatred and full defiance in your face!
Wow! Whisp! I go, but I return! This—vow!
Here I devote your Senate! I'ts bad wrongs
To curse a fever in the blood of ten Hoes,
Or make the infant's sinews strong as steel
This day's the birth of sorrow; this hour's work
Will take many years—! Look to your heartstrings,
For I have had stuff will act as household gods
Sharpen your fears! Tremble! Ad shame and Hades!
Wait! Wait! Wait! I'm only dagger drawn.
Rest! Rest! Rest! Let me breathe and walk
Forth into yonder world of light and life
Till then, farewell! Sun, moon and stars, farewell!
And you, O you blue heaven, our grave!
Fare you well!
You people in whose service I have lost blood
Sweat, yeasts the Rome—Rome Forever!
Vow!
—Lexow Jr.

## WORLDLINGS.

The whole world now knows of Jerry, or at least of Mr. Rusk's opinion of Jerry. Mr. Cooper's opinion of the Senate is a matter of Honor. Mr. Cleveland's opinion of the Senate is a matter of Honor. Mr. Cleveland's opinion of the Senate is a matter of Honor. Mr. Cleveland