

THE Evening World.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20. SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage), PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50. OVER 300,000 A DAY!

OVER TWO MILLION COPIES A WEEK! The Largest Circulation of Any Newspaper in the World.

The total number of Worlds printed during the last week was 2,183,930, as follows: Sunday.....355,390 copies. Monday.....355,480 copies. Tuesday.....355,190 copies. Wednesday.....318,110 copies. Thursday.....308,580 copies. Friday.....308,580 copies. Saturday.....298,100 copies. Weekly and Semi-weekly.....107,610 copies. Average circulation of THE WORLD per day for above week.

311,990 Copies. We, whose signatures are appended, certify to the correctness of the above statement. G. W. TURNER, Business Manager. J. ANSON SHAW, Cashier. J. C. SMITH, FOREIGN WORLD PRESSROOM. E. H. STUART, Acting Supt. Mail and Delivery Dept. EDWARD H. RANKIN, Auditor.

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IF THE DEMOCRATS DON'T. Ordinarily a party is swift to avail itself of a splendid record and great popularity in selecting a candidate for office. Mr. NICOLL's record as a public prosecutor has never been equalled by any assistant in the District Attorney's office. His popularity is well established that if a hundred good citizens, in any part of the city, interested only in securing the best administration of justice, were asked who should be elected to the coming vacancy, ninety of them would name the brilliant young prosecutor of BUDENBERG, CROWLEY, JARVIS and SHARP.

THE NEED OF MORE SCHOOLS. Thousands of children are barred out of the schools in this city because of lack of accommodations. This is an inexhaustible state of affairs. The inevitable increase in the number of children of school age should have been anticipated and provided for by a Board of Education reasonably wide awake. As this was not done, more school room should be secured immediately.

LIBERTY OF WORK TO DO. The Grand Jury now in session seems disposed to put its shoulder to the wheel in the reformation of municipal affairs. It calls for the names of the street obstructors, and proposes to test the efficacy of a few indictments. The Grand Jury need have no idle moments if it is zealous in the cause of reform. The official BUDENBERGS still endanger human life. The street rippers are yet rampant. The wires are yet overhead. The Manhattan road is illegally building little vilas in mid-air. The nauseating nuisances by the water front continue. There is hardly a department in the municipal government that does not need overhauling.

ETIQUETTE IN POLITICS. Ex-Alderman CLEARY, who escaped conviction for boodling, presented himself at the door of the County Democracy's Convention last night. He was persuaded by his friends not to enter, though he has not been expelled nor has he resigned from that organization. If Boss POWERS is permitted to have his way in the County Democracy there will be no longer any reason why CLEARY and the rest of the old Aldermanic "combine" should not resume their places in politics.

LEVEL-HEADED CHIEF ARTHUR. The Grand Chief of the Locomotive Engineers carries a level head on his shoulders, check-full of good sense. His ideas are justified by their prevalence—his system by its success. The Order has 26,000 members, and it manages the affairs of the Locomotive Engineers in a manner to secure justice without strikes, and to promote the welfare of the Brotherhood in other ways. The motto of the Order is: "Sobriety, truth, justice and morality." Mr. ARTHUR adds to this, this personal injunction to the members: "Be temperate and industrious; practice economy; save your earnings; make the best use possible of your time and talents."

THE POWER OF AN IDEA.

The popular interest and enthusiasm awakened by GLADSTONE's vigorous fight for Home Rule illustrates the power of an idea in politics. The eyes of the world are fixed upon the arena where a principle of human liberty and justice is the issue.

How cheap, paltry and mean in contrast is the scramble of hungry politicians for the flesh-pots of office! We have no dearth of vital questions in this country, but a lack of leaders to realize their significance.

Good government and the rights of the people are menaced by monopoly, plutocracy and corruption. Can GLADSTONE's example inspire no leaders here?

SURPLUS AND DEFICIT.

It appears to be the settled policy of the Republican leaders to belittle the question of the surplus.

"It is only \$1.66 per head," says Senator EVANS. "It is easier to manage a surplus than a deficit," says a candidate on the State ticket.

This is not the right way to meet the question of over-taxation to the extent of \$100,000,000 a year, which has now continued for eight years. "Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation," and unjust taxation is tyranny.

A surplus in the Treasury causes a deficit in the pockets of the taxpayers. The superfluous war taxes should be reduced, and reduced "straightaway."

INSPECT THE INSPECTORS.

The Building Bureau is apparently quite as shaky and unreliable as the rickety structures it has neglected to condemn.

Inspector MARTIN, who failed to properly report the dangerous condition of the Harlem school-house, has been dismissed and has been put under bonds to appear before the Coroner's jury. Three other dismissals and one resignation from the Bureau abruptly follow.

The evidence goes to show that bribery as well as negligence has undermined the efficiency of the Bureau. There is a necessity for a searching investigation.

NO SUCH LUCK.

The notion that Attorney-General GARLAND is likely to resign from the Cabinet because of a difference of opinion with Secretary BAYARD over international questions growing out of the fisheries dispute, is too absurd.

For two years and more Mr. GARLAND has stuck in his place like a burr in wool, in the face of a difference of opinion with the whole American people as to the propriety of a Minister of Justice dabbling in a speculative job from which he could make money only by reason of his official position.

The Pan-Electric statesman is not likely to resign. Nothing less than a dynamite grand bonanza will move him.

SOME VERY SURE THINGS.

A Democratic boss, in the spirit of apology for the reluctance of the machines to nominate NICOLL, says: "There's nothing sure in politics."

This hoary fallacy needs to be nailed on the spot. Nothing can be more sure than the overthrow of any political organization that ventures to ally itself with boodlers, to countenance corruption, to shield criminals, to be heedless of the people's will and recreant to the people's interests.

Nothing can be more certain than that Right is Might in politics; that fearless fidelity to public duty is the shrewdest tactics.

To be specific, NICOLL to-day personifies the issue between the people and the boodlers. Nothing can be more inevitable than the overwhelming defeat of the organization that "knives" him.

It is very amiable in Secretary BAYARD to apologize to Canada because his orders for the release of poaching Canadian sealers were not promptly obeyed. But the Yankee skippers who have been bullied and harried in Canadian ports think that there should be some apologies from the other side. Does not the backbone of the State Department need a little ramrod support?

There will be no red rags in future parades of the Knights of Labor. The General Assembly voted that nothing shall be carried except national or State colors. The Stars and Stripes are good enough, and not a bit too good, for American workmen. Those who hoist the red flag of anarchy should themselves be hoisted.

SHARP's counsel complained to the Court of Appeals that the old briber is still "languishing in jail." Why don't they stop their stunts and permit him to receive proper care in the airy hospital set at Sing Sing?

A smart newsboy gathered a harvest of pennies by entering the Convention and telling "the late EVENING WORLD, latest sporting news."

"I have seen the time," said a delegate from the Sixteenth District, "when we would have received a Tammany Hall committee with a flourish."

Eighteen ex-Aldermen, sixteen ex-Assemblymen and fourteen ex-Senators were seen in the body of the hall. Nearly all of them were smoking a cigar.

It made Police Capt. McCullagh think of other days when he saw ex-Superintendent James J. Kelly hand up the credentials from the Twenty-first District.

NO RED FLAG FOR KNIGHTS.

ONLY STATE AND NATIONAL COLORS MAY BE CARRIED IN THEIR PARADES.

Chicago Delegates Disgraced at the Celebration of Powderly and Administration Men in the Minneapolis Convention—Business Closed Up With a Rush—Prospect of Trouble With Steel Workers.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 20.—As was predicted in dispatches to THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor closed its work with a rush and the delegates left for home last night. Business was hurried through under heavy pressure and a great deal of important legislation was hastily enacted, which, under other circumstances, would have required perhaps a week to dispose of. It was decided to meet next year in November at Indianapolis.

The International Cigarmakers, who were expelled from the Knights by decree of the Richmond session of the General Assembly were invited to return to the order. The compulsory feature of the co-operative system was removed at the decision of the trade assemblies, and the constitution was changed so that the General Executive Board can not hereafter interfere with strikers unless called upon to do so. Western assemblies made a vigorous effort to have wiped out the temperance restrictions contained in the constitution, but they were defeated by a vote of 104 to 49.

With the exception of one or two little rows over the report of the Finance Committee as to the closing of the season were harmonious. After all is done serene peace is not restored between the warring members of the General Executive Board and their adherents, and scarcely can be, but still the members of the order at large may congratulate themselves that the grave crisis which was reached on Sunday has been passed in safety, and that the order may take a new lease of life in the coming winter.

In an interview here, just after adjournment, Mr. Powderly said that there has never been an important difference between the Knights of Labor and the radical unions as a body. "I," he said, "seeks to regulate all matters of general import and matters which belong to the general welfare of all trades. I am not a radical, and I am not a body."

"Act will be over then," says Stevens, taking up an evening paper and looking at the death notices as though he half hoped to read the name of the profession.

"Oh, I can't wait, I really can't," says the youth. "You must, young man, unless you want to pay for an admission. This is heartless. This is a disgrace. I won't wait. I won't see my cousin. If anything happens, you remember this—shall be responsible for the consequences."

Then the rush of people indicates that the act is over, and Stevens, passing a handkerchief over his prospering brow, takes a short reprieve.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Press Abounds with Praise for the Evening World's Enterprise.

The greatest journalistic hit of the season is the New York Evening World, which started off with an edition of 111,000. In the matter of hits THE WORLD is doing a trip-hammer business.

The New York World has commenced the publication of an evening edition, which is a bright, readable, six-page paper. The World has had much success under its present management, and is all around a great paper.

The evening edition of the New York World was issued yesterday, and more than redeemed its promise made by its enterprising publisher. It is a marvelous paper for a penny, and bids fair to rival even the monster circulation of its parent—the morning edition.

The publication of THE EVENING WORLD, which was begun last Monday, added another one to the small list of really good afternoon newspapers. It is a wonder that so inviting a field as afternoon metropolitan journalism was left untillied or in the hands of incompetents. Only within the past few months has any attempt been made to furnish us with a good, wholly readable afternoon paper.

The New York World has started an evening edition, and as might be expected, leaps at once to the front and knocks them all out. THE EVENING WORLD is a charming publication, and is run by the same hand and the same heart that have so admirably conducted the daily World in the past. We like it and hope to obtain access to the same. The delegates there have seen proper to bestow on the daily edition of the same paper.

The New York World has started an evening paper—price one cent—which promises to be as unique a success as its parent. The first issue circulated 111,000 copies, and a marvelous paper it was for twice the money. In St. Louis, the Post-Dispatch, which has at the center of the World at its command, has started a Sunday issue, which will prove a revelation to the inhabitants of "the Future Great."

THE RAMBLER'S RECORD. Mayor Kline, of Amsterdam, registers at the Morton House.

The Brevoort shelters John G. Dunn, the Philadelphia banker.

At the Bartholdi is Dr. Armand Du Floo, a prominent physician of renown.

Dr. Edgerton Ryerson, a prominent citizen of Toronto, is among to-day's arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Among the London arrivals is President John Newell, of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad.

That veteran, ex-State Prison Inspector and General, Stephen Moffitt, of Plattsburg, puts up at the Morton House.

United States Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, accompanied by his daughter, is at the New York Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wilbur, of Bethlehem, Pa., are at the Hoffman House. Mr. Wilbur is President of the Lehigh Valley railroad.

Gen. A. T. Goshorn, of Cincinnati, who distinguished the Philadelphia Centennial exhibition in 1876, is stopping at the Murray Hill.

Among other prominent arrivals at the St. James are Senator Alonzo L. Whiteman, of Duluth, Minn., and J. M. Taylor, the California mining engineer.

DEADHEADS ALL HIS PORS.

All Sorts of Science to Get Past Manager Stevens into the Theatre.

Col. John A. McCaull's brisk little business manager, B. D. Stevens, is one of the most inveterate foes that the would-be dead-heads can encounter. He is withal so suave, smiling, serenely affable, and cordially jocose, that he rarely makes an enemy of anybody for more than ten minutes.

"Good evening, Stevens," says a glib young man with a large smile, "good house to-night?"

"I thought of writing some new verses for De Wolf Hopper's song. Got an original idea or two to dispose of. Guess I'll just resort to catch the rhythm—you understand?"

"Yes," says Stevens, "familiar and with despondency." "I understand. I don't let you pass, though, McCaull is strict. Let us see what you have to offer."

"Oh, don't mention it!"—"with an effort." "Some other time. Not at all anxious, you know. Fine weather we're having. Tai Tai!"

"Ten minutes later Stevens is beating time with his little feet to the march playing inside, which he has distinctly heard outside. A dusty-looking individual approaches and says to Stevens: "Say, old man, I suppose you and the other fellows are over the top. I'm on the road with Miss Snooks—leading juvenile, you know. Play at Redbank, N.J., to-morrow night, so I shan't get another chance to see you."

"No," says Stevens, "awfully sorry, old fellow, but the rules of the house, you know."

"What! you don't recognize the perfish?" "I'm afraid not."

"Oh, very well, very well. Tell McCaull that if he ever attempts to put his nose in our affairs, he shall be kicked out as fast as his ticket. It's an outrage. Nothing personal, Stevens, you understand. Guess I may as well be going."

Five minutes after a weary youth climbs gingerly to the top of the stairs, Stevens deferentially. "My cousin," he says, "is inside. He has an orchestra seat. I've got to see him on most important business. If you'll just let me, I'll be out in five minutes."

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SOCIETY'S PASSING SHOW.

WEDDINGS AND ENGAGEMENTS OF SOME NEW YORK PEOPLE.

One Couple Married Under an Arch of Palms—Another Pair Will Stand Under a Floral Bell—A Naval Officer Said to Be on the Point of Marriage With a Japanese Lady—Various Notes of Interest to Society.



ARRIAGE and engagement announcements seem to be quite as numerous as ever. If all the marriages people go on getting married at this rate there will be few weddings next year.

At the wedding of Mr. Joseph J. O'Donohue, Jr., and Miss Marie Louise Hessel, which will take place on Monday next, the bride will wear a white moire with diagonal stripes of satin in the material, with long train and front drapery of point lace, with V-shaped corsage and trimmings of lace and tulle over the elbow sleeves. Roses and orange blossoms will secure the tulle veil. There will be six bridesmaids, who will be alike in white satin, cut walking length, with one side panel of crepe lisse, and over draped in embroidered gauze. The corsages will be V-shaped, with trimming of the crepe lisse, the hats being of the same material.

The Rev. M. Wagner will officiate. The bride's father will give her away. There will be no ushers nor bridesmaids. The bride and groom will stand during the ceremony under a floral arch, from which a marriage bell is suspended. The bride will wear a white ottoman silk, with lace draperies, and side panels of crystal and pearl beads. The veil will be trimmed with lace and beaded to correspond. The tulle veil will cover the train. She will carry a bouquet of white roses. The supper will be served by Maxine and the other guests expected are Judge Freedman, Miss Martine, Miss Clara Winter, Mr. and Mrs. Keller, Mr. and Mrs. R. Freedman, Mr. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Winter, Mr. Rader, Miss Rader and Mr. R. Koler.

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The marriage of Mr. Robert W. Clericus and Miss Elizabeth S. McLaren took place last evening at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Campbell, 393 Cumberland street.

Mr. J. N. Townsend, 152 West Forty-ninth street, will entertain a number of friends this evening.

Mr. Frank Culyer and Miss Minnie F. White will be married on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. White, 141 East Thirty-third street.

The engagement is announced of Mr. John Burgess, of Boston, Mass., and Miss H. E. Webb, daughter of Mr. Robert Webb, of 85 East Forty-ninth street.

Miss R. Stone has returned from her European trip to her home in Washington square.

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SHOTS AT THE DINNER-TABLE.

Mr. Jardine Declines a Drink With Dr. Wright and Is Fired At.

Dr. William G. Wright, of 237 East Thirtieth street, was accused in the Jefferson Market Court this morning of having tried to shoot Paul Jardine, of 124 East Sixteenth street.

Jardine was eating his dinner last evening at Rooney's restaurant, No. 26 Clinton place, when the doctor and a woman entered and sat down at Jardine's table. Although, according to the complainant, the doctor had been drinking the first thing he did was to invite Jardine to take a drink with him. The invitation was declined. The doctor then squirted some seltzer water across the table, and Jardine got up to "have a word" with Dr. Wright. Jardine fired five shots at him, smashed a lot of crockery and did other damage to the extent of \$100.

None of the shots hit Jardine. Policeman Lawrence Burke arrested the physician and disarmed him.

When charged with the offense, the doctor said: "I have nothing to say," and then asked his permission to put a few questions to Jardine.

"Did you not strike me?" he asked of the complainant.

"I did," replied Jardine.

"Did you not strike me first?"

"No, I struck you and knocked you down when I saw that you were going to shoot me."

Dr. Wright seemed discouraged at this answer and was committed in default of \$3,000 bail for trial.

ABLE TO CARE FOR HERSELF.

A Girl Strikes an Insolent Young Man Who Annoyed Her.

Passengers on the Sixth avenue elevated railroad were treated to an exciting scene yesterday evening. A young woman, a working-girl going home from a downtown manufactory, was the object of sundry attentions from two young men on the train. They were apparently ungrateful to the slender, modest creature, who was visibly annoyed.

Suddenly, one of the fellows made a remark to the girl which passed the broader line between chaff and insult. Her eyes flashed, her nostrils dilated, and turning quickly on the man she struck out straight from the shoulder. It was not a John L. Sullivan blow, but the young man caught all there was of it square in the face.

The conductor interferred and called for explanation.

"The cur insulted me," said the girl, her bosom heaving quickly. The fellow, despite his protestation, was hustled off at the next station.

"Why didn't you speak to the conductor about the fellow if he annoyed you?" said a lady who had entered the car just in time to take in the whole scene.

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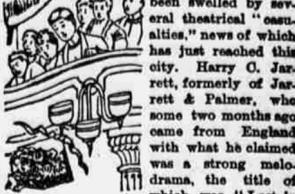
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ACTORS' STORIES OF UPSETS.

THEATRICAL COMPANIES WHICH FOUND BUSINESS POOR.

Harry C. Jarrett's "Lost-in-the-Snow" Troupe Disbanded—"Deacon Brodie" Expected to Come Marching Home—"The Still Alarm" Temporarily Succeeded—Frank Carlyle Wanted in Two Places.



T PRESENT, the number of actors out of employment, which has been unusually large this season, has been swelled by several theatrical "accidents," news of which has just reached this city. Harry C. Jarrett, formerly of Jarrett & Palmer, who some two months ago came from England with what he claimed was a strong melodrama, the title of which was "Lost in the Snow," telegraphed yesterday that his company had disbanded, owing to lack of business. He had played on the road for only some seven weeks.

It was rumored yesterday that the company playing "Deacon Brodie" would soon come marching home. This company includes Mr. Henley and Miss Annie Robs, both known to Wallackian audiences, and a strong cast of English players, who came over to appear in the piece. "Deacon Brodie" is an English play, and was tried last winter at a matinee at Wallack's. A number of theatrical speculators and leading managers were magnanimously offered it to these managers, but they refused it on any terms. Henley, in spite of this ominous state of things, resolved to take the play out himself.

The "Still Alarm" company has been "laying up" for the last two weeks, unable to secure dates. People don't seem to be particularly anxious to see the paraphernalia of an engine-house, or to witness the preparations made to extinguish a fire.

After his engagement in Philadelphia, Henry E. Dixey makes a quick jump to San Francisco, where he plays during the Thanksgiving holidays at the Baldwin Theatre. He will then come eastward. It is more than probable that toward the end of the present season he will produce "Faust" at the Bijou Opera-House. His "Faust" will of course be a burlesque of Irving's impersonation. Although there are many members of the English tragedian very shortly, though Mr. Dixey saw Mr. Irving's version of "Faust" at the Lyceum Theatre, London.