

THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Co. SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 28. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE YEARLY RECORD. Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887, 83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year, 228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED. THE WORLD came under the present proprietorship May 10, 1882. Yearly Total, Daily Average.

Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years.

The average circulation of the Sunday World during 1882 was 14,727. The average circulation of the Sunday World during 1883 was 24,054. The average circulation of the Sunday World during 1884 was 79,985.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL. THE POOR MAN'S SUGAR-BOWL. THE EVENING WORLD shows to-day the effect of the Sugar Trust upon the tables of the poor.

THE TAXES TO GO. Sound views of taxation are spreading rapidly in Monopolymania. At a great tariff reform meeting in Philadelphia last night, it was resolved:

OF COURSE THEY LIKE IT. The Industrial Education Association has discovered that boys and girls like manual training.

JERSEY INJUSTICE. The Guttenberg races are to be run to-day, "blizzard or no blizzard."

Chicago gives work to its unemployed by hiring them to keep the sidewalks clean. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals finds no cause for action in these unnatural exhibitions.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE MOON. The eclipse of the moon will be over at a little after 8 o'clock this afternoon. The eclipse of the sun (annular) will go right on to permanency.

CHAT WITH POLITICIANS.

Ex-Kansas Commissioner Nicholas Sanghant denies that he has resigned from Irving Hall. He says that he will remain a member, but will not pose as the Big Indian of the machine.

It is whispered around political resorts that Timothy J. Campbell is not anxious for another nomination if he is to have a hot fight to be returned to Congress.

Louis Stecker, brother of Justice Stecker and Charles Stecker, is spending the winter in Florida. A year ago he was enjoying the balmy air of Southern California.

The New Amsterdam Club membership is on the increase. Tammany Hall has no central social club, but each district has an organization and headquarters of its own.

The movement to oust John J. O'Brien from the Bureau of Elections has gone astray. O'Brien has offered a reward for its recovery, dead or alive.

Maurice B. Flynn keeps aloof from the haunts that once upon a time knew him well. The late C. B. Walker was well known in New York. He was of a jovial disposition.

John Kelly, the eight-year-old son of the late leader of Tammany Hall, is a promising lad. He is the image of his father and already shows the possession of many of his traits.

Two young Massachusetts women have gone out to Buffalo with the intention of embarking in the profession of dentistry.

Nearly \$200,000 has been spent in the City of Mexico this season in fitting up the six rings in which the Colón race is held. Of these the most elaborate is the Colón race, on which \$100,000 was expended.

Congressman "Archie" Bliss, of Brooklyn, is one of the handsomest men in the House. He is more than six feet tall, with a fine physique and a flowing beard.

The sales of California wines in Chicago last year amounted to \$200,000, an advance of \$100,000 over the year before.

David Henning, "the Michigan apple king," began his career as a journeyman cooper. He is the most distinguished man in his line in the world.

Mr. T. J. Potter, general manager of the Union Pacific Railway and one of the shrewdest railroad men in the country, is completely broken down in health.

It is "better than play" for the children, for it interests, incites and diverts them all at once. In addition to this, it supplies a lack of the public schools in teaching the pupils something that will help them to get a living when thrown upon their own resources.

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John Sullivan is still fighting with true Bostonian ability with tongue and pen in England. Nobody seems disposed to accommodate the champion at fistfights.

At the Union House are Spencer (one of the Peoria trimming house of Coney & Hober); R. Kavanagh and P. Cadogan; of Du Bois; E. P. Perkins, of Amsterdam; and J. Wiley, of Detroit.

In Monday's EVENING WORLD will appear a story of exciting interest entitled "A Man of Air," by Police Capt. Ryan, of the East Thirty-fifth street station.

THE ROLL OF MERIT.

A Long List of Names of Bright Scholars. The Weekly Recognition of the Children's Diligence.

Primary School Pupils Who by Good Deportment and Attention to Study Stand Highest in Their Classes—The Names Change from Week to Week, showing that the Children Are Moved to Studious Emulation.

The names of the bright and studious little ones who have by good deportment and attention to study stood highest in their classes in the city primary schools this week are listed mentioned once more in THE EVENING WORLD'S ROLL OF MERIT.

It is interesting to note that the names change from week to week, showing that an honest rivalry exists among the scholars, and that in their efforts to be first they are laying the foundation for an education that will be of invaluable service to them in their struggle with the world.

Indeed, this studious emulation is so great that in several instances three and four scholars in one class have obtained the maximum number of marks, and have the pleasure of seeing their names standing side by side in the ROLL OF MERIT.

A number of names did not get into last Saturday's Edition, owing to their failure to reach THE EVENING WORLD office in time. These were printed, however, in the issue that followed their receipt.

Those names that did not arrive in time for today's EVENING WORLD will be printed on Monday.

Grammar School Primary Departments. No. 1.—Class 1—Otto A. Falier, 11 Peck st.; Rosie Corrigan, 198 Broadway. Class 2—Henry Wischmann, 38 Cherry st.; Nellie McGrath, 344 Broadway. Class 3—Sarah Fleming, 322 Pearl st.; Daniel Shea, 265 Pearl st.

No. 2.—Class 1—Robert Herbert, 70 Monroe st. Class 2—Michael Clynin, 71 Ridge st. Class 3—Olga Tepperweh, 248 E. 3d st.; Lena Green, 149 Ridge st.; Jennie Smith, 188 Stanton st.; Mary Zeiner, 178 Suffolk st. Class 4—Charlotte Pfeiffer, 178 Livingston st.; Isadore Friedman, 340 Broadway. Class 5—John Miller, 295 E. Houston st.; Mary Corney, 113 Ridge st.

No. 3.—Class 1—Antonio Asetta, 63 Elizabeth st.; Barney Lippman, 59 Mott st. Class 2—Charles Paterno, 220 Mott st.; Mary Manning, 40 Spring st. Class 3—Michael Naama, 200 Mott st.; Flora Pellegrini, 191 Elizabeth st.

No. 4.—Class 1—Peter Hager, Randall Island. Class 2—Moses Shaleman, 55 Division st. Class 3—Jacob Gordon, 23 Forsyth st. Class 4—Jennie Kaufman, 14 Bayard st.; Moses Isaacs, 13 Forsyth st. Class 5—Ida Brown, 6 E. Broadway.

No. 5.—Class 1—Clara Butez, 38 Vandam st.; John Edwards, 14 Clarkson st. Class 2—Leroy Winchester, 116 Varick st.; Frida Wittke, 471 Jackson st.; Charles Duff, 30 Jackson st. Class 3—Philip Madden, 25 W. Houston st. Class 4—Clara Schmidt, 19 Vandam st.; George Scott, 78 Thompson st. Class 5—Willie Hornerman, 159 Prince st.; Genevieve Callan, 150 Spring st. Class 6—Kate Halloran, 47 Spring st.; Frederic Sieke, 10 Sullivan st.

No. 6.—Class 1—Julia Kolbas, 365 W. 30th st. Class 2—Ida Devery, 285 W. 37th st. Class 3—Thomas Hart, 161st st. Class 4—Alexander McManus, 257 W. 53d st. Class 5—Harry Melbrook, 91 10th ave. Class 6—James McGuffin, 215 W. 51st st.

No. 7.—Class 1—Abraham Jacobs, 549 Madison st.; Annie Evans, 96 Henry st.; Fred Picken, 39 Jackson st.; Charles Duff, 30 Jackson st. Class 2—John Hamilton, 60 Grand st. Class 3—Louis Schultz, 107 Moore st.; G. Marie Callahan, 3 Margin st. Class 4—Thomas Hart, 161st st. Class 5—Thomas Mahler, 77 Moor st.

No. 8.—Class 1—Margie Hine, 73 Ave. D. Class 2—John Hine, 67 E. 7th st.; Nettie Felkan, 740 E. 8th st.; Sophie Starr, 243 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 9.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 10.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 11.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 12.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 13.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 14.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 15.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

No. 16.—Class 1—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 2—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 3—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 4—John Hine, 113 8th st. Class 5—John Hine, 113 8th st.

IN LYDIG'S WOOD.

A Tragedy of Morrisania. Police Capt. Nicholas Brooks Of the Town Hall Station, Morrisania.

BY PART II. (WRITER EXPRESSLY FOR "THE EVENING WORLD.") GOT the name of the vessel on which the man was steward.

There must have been some connection between him and the negro if the latter had dropped it from his pocket, as I supposed. I went to the office. I entered almost at the same time that Inspector Thorne did.

"I have found the druggist who filled the prescription," I said to him. "That is a very good thing, and quickly done," he answered, "but they have secured the murderers and they have 'squealed.' We have got the whole story from them."

It was true, Capt. McDonnell had captured the light-colored fellow, William Weston. He had something which distinguished him from the other—it was in being blue-eyed. Capt. McDonnell found out where a negro answering to this description lived. He had not shown up, though, since the day of the murder. A white woman, however, named Annie Kane, was associated with Weston. Capt. McDonnell captured him just as he was leaving her house.

He denied all knowledge of the murder. He had on a pair of light-colored trousers, and over them a pair of overalls. They were taken off at the station-house and his trousers were found to be damp, as if they had been washed. When asked to account for this, the negro said he had fallen into a stream while he was wandering around in the country above Harlem. When they examined the trousers blood stains were found on them. He had evidently tried to wash them out recently.

Annie Kane had been brought to the station-house, and had been told that it was better for her to tell all she knew about the murder, because her relations to Weston were known and it might go hard with her. She then told several things, which showed that Weston was in the habit of associating with Weisburg, and that he believed Weisburg had \$200 or \$300, which he carried around on his person.

Weston was the most intelligent of the three, or to speak more correctly, he was the least stupid. About this same time Officer McGowan had arrested two negroes—one of them a big black fellow—on the Boulevard up in the neighborhood of the murder. It is a strange fatality that leads a murderer back to the spot where the crime has been committed.

When they were brought to the station-house I remarked that one of them wore a cheap shirt like those which had been found in the peddler's pack. But these were of a common pattern and material, such as are found in a dozen places on the Bowery and in downtown clothing stores, so it was not much of a help.

When Weston found the two were captured, and that Annie Kane had said enough to implicate him, he tried to save himself by giving away the others. He said he was with them when they did the murder and got some of the effects. They had been disappointed about the money. The peddler really had \$200 or \$300, but he did not carry his money about with him. They found \$40 on his person and divided that.

When William Thompson and George Ellis, the other two, heard how Weston had tried to save himself by sacrificing them, they told their version of it, and, what with their admissions and sifting things the whole thing came out.

Weston knew Weisburg. Weston used to travel up through Morrisania a good deal and saw the peddler making his rounds up there also. He found out that Weisburg had some money, and thought it would be a good scheme to get him up in some unfrequented part of the neighborhood, crack him on the head and get the money.

He proposed this to Thompson and Ellis. Thompson was the big fellow. They agreed to meet Weston in Morrisania, and if the peddler showed up to fix him. They found him eating his crackers and cheese, and coming up took from the poor wretch whose murder they were contemplating some of his simple fare, which he shared freely with them.

They proposed to walk up the lane with him, and the four went along the lane into Lydig's Wood. When they got some distance into the wood, they asked Weisburg to go off the road into a pleasant open space and sit down there and have a drink.

When they got along to the spot where Weisburg's body was found, seeing the cool clear, Thompson dropped behind and, picking up a straight piece of fallen wood, raised it and dealt a heavy blow on the neck and shoulder of the peddler.

He fell to the ground, stunned and bleeding. "My God!" he cried out, in a pitiful voice, "what are you going to do—kill me?" He was hit again, and exclaimed: "God save me!" as he was stretched along the ground. Weston then seized the large rock and hurled it down with all his might on the victim's head. It crushed his skull to pieces.

The murderers went through the clothing and took the valuables from it, and also took such things from his pack as they could secrete well enough, and made off.

Strange to say, the miserable wretches fancied they would get off with a comparatively light sentence.

"Do you think I'll get more'n ten years?" Weston asked of one of the officers. "Yes, I think you'll get the end of a rope," was the answer.

They did. The three of them were hung at the Tombs. They were a coarse, hardened trio, and the counsels of the clergymen who talked with them did not produce any very serious result.

One thing deserves mention in regard to their execution. Weston and Ellis both died without any very great muscular contortions their hanging being as painless and quick as the usual.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.

One of the Wealthiest Parishes in the City, and the Home of the Jesuit Fathers. The Church of St. Francis Xavier, one of the wealthiest and most important parishes of the city, was founded by the Jesuit fathers in 1850.

A previous effort of this society to found a church in Elizabeth street in 1841 had proved unsuccessful, the building having been destroyed by fire the same year.

The corner-stone of the first church in West Sixteenth street was laid Sept. 24, 1850, by Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, and it was dedicated by Bishop Hughes July 6, 1851.

St. Francis Xavier's college building which was then completed at the same time.

Among those who have been pastors of the church since its foundation are the Rev. Michael Driscoll, the Rev. Joseph Durthaller, the Rev. Joseph Layman, the Rev. Indoro Dubreux, the Rev. W. Moylan, the Rev. John Mignard, the Rev. Father Shea, the Rev. Father Tremor, the Rev. John Larkin and the Rev. Hippolyte Deluysen, all of whom left enduring monuments to their earnestness and zeal in the cause of the church and whose names will long be remembered by those among whom they ministered.

The parishioners of St. Francis Xavier worshipped in the old church for more than thirty years. In 1877 it was decided to purchase a new one, and a new church was erected and this project was put into immediate execution.

The corner-stone of the new building was laid March 5, 1878, and the church was completed and dedicated on Dec. 3, 1882.

It is one of the most beautiful and imposing church structures in New York. The architectural designs were drawn by P. C. Kesley, in whose mind was the classical Roman style, and the design of the frontage on Sixth street indicates the massiveness of form that can only be obtained in this style of architecture.

The exterior is handsome and imposing, and the mural decorations are the finest to be seen in any church edifice in this city. The aisles are paved with Italian marble and the great altar is also of the purest marble. The sculptural scenes which fill the panels both in the walls and ceiling are the work of skilled artists, and the statuary which is arranged in the various niches is a prominent feature of the work.

The dedication of the new church took place on Dec. 3, 1882, which is the date of the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, and happened the same year to occur with the first Sunday in Advent. Under such circumstances the feast is usually transferred to the following day, but by a special dispensation of Pope Leo the celebration was given of reciting in this case the prayers commemorative of St. Francis Xavier, in the solemnities of the mass.

The ceremonies began with the solemn blessing by Cardinal McCloskey, and the grand pontifical mass was then celebrated by Archbishop Corrigan. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Father Michael J. O'Farrell, Bishop of Trenton. At the vesper services the Bishop of Newark officiated and Archbishop Corrigan preached the sermon. The services were continued throughout the week, the sermons being preached by Fathers of the various religious orders.

The Rev. J. J. Murphy, S. J., the present pastor of St. Francis Xavier, was born in Ireland, and received his education at Maynooth College. He became the pastor of the church three years ago.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. (From a Broadway Car. On a Broadway Street.) Accommodating Conductor (to passenger)—This is your street—Canal street. Passenger—Well, if it is mine I'll let you have it to-day. I've concluded to go down to the Battery.

A Change of Custom. (From Post.) The time has passed by when it was a good business move to give a chromo to every buyer of a pound of tea. A pound of tea is now given away with every chromo—and it hardly seems an adequate inducement.

A Narrow Escape. (From Judge.) Jones was so awkward the other evening as to sit down on a gentleman's silk hat, crushing it flatter than a pancake.

Musical Items. (From Times Herald.) Victor—Your little girl plays nicely on the piano. Perhaps she has dormant genius. Father—For heaven's sake, keep quiet. Don't wake it up.

Very Necessary for Success. (From Harper's Bazar.) "Doctor," she said, "it must require patience to be successful in your profession." "Yes, madam, patients," he replied, "and as he dashed her off a \$10 prescription, added, mentally, 'and rich ones too.'"

A Strange Town. (From Tid-Bits.) "Here, what are you doing?" asked the janitor who was rushing across the roof to the copings on the edge. "By giner, that's queer!" was the astonished reply. "I stepped into a little office when I come in, and the hull-bullder' began to sing the most thing I know, she stopped; and now, when I get out, and she set up the air about four min, queer piece, this town."

TO DO THE VANISHING ACT.

THE MOON WILL BE ECLIPSED AN HOUR AND A HALF THIS EVENING. Every One May See the Shadow on the Face of the Moon if he Has a Good View of the Moon.

It is not in the least surprising to learn that the gentlemen who so long has held possession of the moon, and gazed provokingly down upon less fortunate office-holders, in all kinds of weather, will vanish this evening for about an hour and a half. Scientific people say that the man in the moon will temporarily succumb to an eclipse, but this will not shake the conviction in the minds of many that he has been frozen out, and that he will devote this hour and a half vacation to the exhilarating pastime of getting warm.

As there are always people in the world who will meanly take advantage of a man during his absence, it follows that great operations have been made for this evening. The Harvard Observatory is determined to add to its knowledge of eclipses, and the Russian Observatory at Pulkova is particularly desirous of ascertaining the exact position of the moon. It is hoped that this question will be definitely settled this evening.

But the spirit which prompts these learned bodies to study the moon is not to be satisfied with the information that can be sufficiently condensed. There is no evidence to show that the man in the moon is not a gentleman, well educated, cultivated, and readily willing to be interviewed as to his position.

The eclipse this evening is said to be one of more than ordinary interest. The moon will be more completely out of its than usual, and will remain so for a longer period of time. Total eclipses as a rule do not last long, and there is very little opportunity for doing good astronomical work upon them. So the time is a rare occasion.

The delicacy which has prompted the gentleman in the moon to retire at such a respectable hour as 5.30 p. m. cannot be entirely appreciated until it is known that he will sit up all night or rise at an indecently early hour in the morning in order to be an observer.

The eclipse will be visible to everybody here, which is a good thing to know, or there might be a general exodus to the Harvard Observatory or to Pulkova, Russia. If the atmosphere be entirely free from clouds it will act as refracting medium and throw light upon the immersed moon, which will thus look like a copper-colored disk.

There will be no ticket speculators to monopolize the best seats for the spectacle, thank God! The moon is not expected to be something like 238,853 miles from the earth, and even the ticket speculators cannot get there. The moon will rise eclipsed in these regions and will remain so for a longer period of time. Total eclipses as a rule do not last long, and there is very little opportunity for doing good astronomical work upon them.

Another eclipse this evening is an important event. It has not been "boomed" by advance agents, or called about the city as an attraction, but it is expected that everybody can see and it permits each to become an amateur "observer" on his own account.

Physician (after diagnosing the case of a prizefighter indisposed)—I find that the circulation of your blood is not so good as it should be. Prizefighter (enthusiastically)—Sing! You kin get your sweet life. Doc, it's sing! and if I don't sing, you kin get my sweet life. Sing, County, now I can't stand griffin!

The World is THE "Want" Medium. A Comparison published in The World during 1887.

Total number in Herald... 602,391. Excess of World over Herald... 163,915.

Number of columns of advertising in Herald... 16,970. Excess of World over Herald... 9,921.

793 ANSWERS! What One "Want" Advt Did An Unfiled Testimonial.

DEAR SIR: Our three-line advt. in your Sunday issue of 4th inst. was the best I have ever seen. I have had 793 letters from parties who saw our advertisement in the New York World, and a few more letters to boot.

THOS. LEAHY, General Manager. WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD." A Man with Property to Sell Relates His Advertising Experience.

To the Editor of The World. On the 6th of December I sent two letters—one to THE WORLD and one to the Herald, just alike, with a three-line advertisement and a five-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert said five-dollar bill in THE WORLD and the Herald, and to return the balance of the bill in each.

THE WORLD gave me six insertions and 50 cents change. The Herald spread out the five-dollar bill in two pieces, and kept the six. I got from THE WORLD advertisement twenty letters and five cents; from the Herald two letters from agents. I am well pleased with THE WORLD, and for result of my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to be successful in your profession.

"Yes, madam, patients," he replied, "and as he dashed her off a \$10 prescription, added, mentally, 'and rich ones too.'"

THOS. LEAHY, General Manager. Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 5.

DEAR SIR: I was wishing to obtain a short-hand and type writer we placed an advertisement in the Herald of Jan. 8, at a cost of 70 cents, and received 94 replies. In THE WORLD of Jan. 5, at a cost of 75 cents, and received 123 replies. For result of my advertisement, I am well pleased with THE WORLD, and for result of my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to be successful in your profession.

Yours respectfully, J. R. LAMM, 69 CALVERT STREET, NEW YORK, Jan. 15, 1888.

DEAR SIR: I was wishing to obtain a short-hand and type writer we placed an advertisement in the Herald of Jan. 8, at a cost of 70 cents, and received 94 replies. In THE WORLD of Jan. 5, at a cost of 75 cents, and received 123 replies. For result of my advertisement, I am well pleased with THE WORLD, and for result of my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to be successful in your profession.